

Chronicles of the Trail



*Quarterly Journal of the Camino Real de Tierra Adentro
Trail Association*

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Cathedral at Chihuahua City

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE



Patrick H. Beckett

The CARTA executive board has been very busy this spring, mostly because of the New Mexico Spaceport ("Spaceport America") and its close proximity to the Camino Real. We are currently playing an advisory role in completing plans for its immediate future. Two projects funded through CARTA noted previously – the El Paso River Walk and the inventory of Camino Real signage -- are continuing along.

As president of CARTA, I would encourage you to help expand our membership and set aside the day of September 15th for our annual meeting. Some Executive board activities were as follows for the spring:

On January 15 Vice-President John Bloom, Secretary Jean Fulton, and I attended a joint meeting of the Doña Ana, Sierra, and Otero County Commissions. They met on the proposed gross receipts tax for the three counties for the Spaceport. CARTA expressed concern about the location of the proposed facility.

On January 16, I attended a meeting in El Paso, Texas, on the "El Paso River Walk," a project which CARTA has been involved in with Groundwork El Paso. Funding for this project is processed through the National Park Service via CARTA to Groundwork El Paso. CARTA has been active in attending meetings for the proposed signage for this project.

On February 8, Mike Taylor (NPS), John Bloom, and I met with then Cabinet Secretary Rick Homans and his assistant Mike Holston in Santa Fe to discuss issues related to El Camino Real and the Spaceport. Secretary Homans explained several measures planned for the site which would minimize traffic and development. One important measure is to provide for input from CARTA, NPS and

other interested parties during the planning process to insure that all ideas are heard and considered.

On February 22, I was the guest on Keith Welpley's radio show in Las Cruces. The topic was El Camino Real de Tierra Adentro. I provided basic information about the trail and its current status regarding the Spaceport.

February 24, at the University of Texas at El Paso, I was a presenter on a panel regarding the "Twelve Travelers" of El Paso, including especially the Oñate statue.

On March 2, John Bloom and I again met with Secretary Rick Homans, NM Economic Development Department, to hear a brief presentation over breakfast on the proposed Spaceport. He emphasized several efforts to minimize the adverse impacts it would have on El Camino Real. We agreed to keep lines of communication open.

On March 24, 2007, CARTA held a board meeting at the Camino Real International Heritage Center. We set the date for the CARTA Annual meeting for September 15th. Secretary Homans presented to the board an update on Spaceport plans. He presented a draft resolution on the Spaceport and urged its adoption by the board. After his departure the board discussed his wording in all its aspects and implications. The final adopted version is on pages 17-18.

April 10, CARTA International Liaison Officer Ben Brown spoke to the Doña Ana County Archaeological Society on "El Camino Real -- Route of Power."

April 27-28, I attended the Archaeological Society of New Mexico Annual meeting in Albuquerque. I passed out CARTA fliers and made an announcement on CARTA's behalf.

May 1-5, International Liaison Officer Ben Brown and I presented papers in Spanish for the Ponencia Magistral "Camino Real in el Norte de México" at a symposium in Lerdo, Durango, México, sponsored by CARTA, INAH, and Fundacion de Ciudades Hermanas de Lerdo, A.C. Thanks to Dr. José Frias we were also given a tour of the Spanish colonial town of Mapimí and its associated mine.

Patrick H. Lucero Beckett, President CARTA

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CARTA looks forward to receiving contributions to *Chronicles of the Trail*. The purpose of our publication is to stimulate interest in the Camino Real de Tierra Adentro, encouraging readers to join in the adventure of memorializing and exploring one of the great historic trails of North America. Our target audience is the intellectually alive and curious reader who might also be interested in magazines such as the *American Heritage*, *Smithsonian*, or *Archaeology*. We can accept articles that range from 1,000 or 1,500 words up to 8,000 or 10,000 words in length. We can accept line drawings and black and white photographs, preferably in digital form, in a proportion that will fit in one or two columns

Membership in CARTA is open to all; see page 20.

FROM THE EDITORS

Greetings from your new editorial staff. Regretfully, Jay Sharp has felt the need to move on, fulfilling other urgent calls on his time and expertise. Our first act must be to express great appreciation for his hard, very successful work getting *CHRONICLES* off the ground. Thanks, Jay, and we hope to see you around lots in the future.

For the most part readers will not notice much changed. We are continuing, of course, with the valuable contribution by Leo E. Oliva, "Zebulon Montgomery Pike on El Camino Real." There will be the usual reports by President Pat Beckett and others, and appropriate notices and announcements. For these and for articles of general interest we will continue to call on you, our readers, especially CARTA members. Reviews of books and alternative media will appear on these pages. We hope to have biographical sketches of key "Camino" personae from both sides of the international border. And more. CARTA continues to work toward making this a truly bilingual publication. Watch!

Co-editors and divided responsibilities? Well, more or less, but we think more in terms of teamwork. CARTA members and readers should feel comfortable in contacting either of us with comments and suggestions, which we dearly desire. Really. (Experienced publishers know: the biggest negative in the business is that the product goes out, and no-one says anything. It drops into a deep, dark well of nothingness!) Have a heart, let us know what you think, what you expect in *CHRONICLES* -- especially if you are disappointed. Mr. Little brings computer expertise and newsletter experience to the job. Mr. Bloom brings journal and documentary editing as well as background as a professional historian to the job.

¡Saludos y Adelante!

William Little & John Bloom
Co-Editors

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ZEBULON MONTGOMERY PIKE ON EL CAMINO REAL DE TIERRA ADENTRO, 1807, PART II

Edited with introduction by Leo E. Oliva, editor Santa Fe Trail Association Quarterly, *Wagon Tracks*, and member Pike Bicentennial Commission; maps and photos by Hal Jackson, chairman of Pike Bicentennial Commission and author of *Following the Royal Road: A Guide to the Historic Camino Real de Tierra Adentro*, University of New Mexico Press, 2006.

Please see previous issue for introduction to Pike's journal. This document is concluded here, beginning with the entry for March 7, 1807, when Pike, under guard of and guided by Captain Anthony D'Almansa, left Sandia for Albuquerque and beyond. On this day Pike was reunited with Dr. John H. Robinson, civilian surgeon who accompanied the Pike Southwest Expedition at the request of General James Wilkinson. Dr. Robinson had left Pike at the winter stockade near the Rio Grande in February to go to Santa Fe. His arrival there led to troops being sent out to bring Pike and his party (13 soldiers and an interpreter) to Santa Fe. Pike was being escorted to Chihuahua to meet with Commandant-General Nemesio Salcedo.

It is important to understand that Pike had denied that Dr. Robinson was a member of his command and that Pike and his soldiers had agreed to pretend that they did not know Robinson. That ruse proved to be unnecessary, as the journal makes clear. After Pike and Robinson were reunited, they were assigned to Lieutenant Facundo Melgares, who became their guard and guide. He had led an expedition of 600 Spanish troops to the Great Plains a few weeks ahead of Pike, taking some 400 of them to the Pawnee village in present southern Nebraska which Pike also visited. Pike and Melgares became good friends and spent much time together on the Camino and in Chihuahua. This reprint ends with Pike's departure from El Camino Real on May 6 at the village of Goajoquilla (now Jiménez). Pike was escorted across Durango, Coahuila, and Texas to the U.S. post at Natchitoches, Louisiana, where he arrived July 1, 1807.



Zebulon Pike

PIKE'S JOURNAL (continued)

7th March, Saturday.—Marched at nine o'clock through a country better cultivated and inhabited than any I had yet seen. Arrived at Albuquerque, a village on the east side of the Rio del Norte. We were received by father Ambrosio Guerra in a very flattering manner, and led into his hall. From thence, after taking some refreshment, into an inner apartment, where he ordered his adopted children of the female sex, to appear, when they came in by turns, Indians of various nations, Spanish, French, and finally, two young

girls, who from their complexion I conceived to be English: on perceiving I noticed them, he ordered the rest to retire, many of whom were beautiful, and directed those to sit down on the sofa beside me; thus situated, he told me that they had been taken to the east by the Tetaus [Comanches]; passed from one nation to another, until he purchased them, at that time infants, but they could recollect neither their names nor language, but concluding they were my countrywomen, he ordered them to embrace me as a

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mark of their friendship, to which they appeared nothing loth; we then sat down to dinner, which consisted of various dishes, excellent wines, and to crown all, we were waited on by half a dozen of those beautiful girls, who like Hebe at the feast of the gods, converted our wine into nectar, and with their ambrosial breath shed incense on our cups. After the cloth was removed some time, the priest beckoned me to follow him, and led me into his "sanctum sanctorum," where he had the rich and majestic images of various saints, and in the midst the crucified Jesus, crowned with thorns, with rich rays of golden glory surrounding his head; in short, the room being hung with black silk curtains, served but to augment the gloom and majesty of the scene. When he conceived my imagination sufficiently wrought up, he put on a black gown and mitre, kneeled before the cross, and took hold of my hand and endeavoured gently to pull me down beside him; on my refusal, he prayed fervently for a few minutes and then rose, laid his hands on my shoulders, and as I conceived, blessed me. He then said to me, "You will not be a Christian; Oh! What a pity! Oh! What a pity!" He then threw off his robes, took me by the hand and led me out of the company smiling; but the scene I had gone through had made too serious an impression on my mind to be eradicated, until we took our departure, which was in an hour after, having received great marks of friendship from the father.

Both above and below Albuquerque, the citizens were beginning to open the canals, to let in the water of the river to fertilize the plains and fields which border its banks on both sides; where we saw men, women and children of all ages and sexes at the joyful labor which was to crown with rich abundance their future harvest and ensure them plenty for the ensuing year. Those scenes brought to my recollection the bright descriptions given by Savary of the opening of the canals of Egypt. The cultivation of the fields was now commencing and every thing appeared to give life and gaiety to the surrounding scenery. We crossed the Rio del Norte, a little below the village of Albuquerque where it was 400 yards wide, but not more than three feet deep and excellent fording. At father Ambrosio's, was the only chart we saw of the province, that gave the near connection of the sources of the Rio del Norte and the Rio Colorado

of California, with their ramifications. On our arriving at the next village a dependency of father Ambrosio, we were invited into the house of the commandant; when I entered, I saw a man sitting by the fire reading a book, with blooming cheeks, fine complexion and a genius speaking eye, he arose from his seat. It was Robinson! Not that Robinson who left my camp, on the head waters of the Rio del Norte, pale, emaciated, with uncombed locks and beard of eight months growth, but with fire, unsubdued enterprise and fortitude. The change was indeed surprising. I started back and exclaimed "Robinson!" "Yes;" "but I do not know you;" I replied; "but I know you," he exclaimed "I would not be unknown to you here, in this land of tyranny and oppression; to avoid all the pains they dare to inflict. Yet, my friend I grieve to see you here and thus, for I presume you are a prisoner." "I replied no? I wear my sword you see, and all my men have their arms, and the moment they dare to ill treat us we will surprise their guards in the night, carry off some horses and make our way to Apaches and then set them at defiance." At this moment captain D'Almansa entered and I introduced Robinson to him, as *Companion de Voyage* and friend, he having before seen him at Santa Fe. He did not appear much surprised and received him with a significant smile, as much as to say, I knew this. We then marched out to the place where the soldiers were encamped, not one of whom would recognize him (agreeably to orders,) until I gave them the sign. Then it was a joyful meeting, as the whole party was enthusiastically fond of him. He gave me the following relation of his adventures after he left me.

"I marched the first day up the branch on which we were situated, as you know we had concluded it would be most proper to follow it to its source, and then cross the mountains west, where we had conceived we should find the Spanish settlements, and at night encamped on its banks; the second day I left it a little and bore more south, and was getting up the side of the mountain, when I discovered two Indians, for whom I made; they were armed with bows and arrows, and were extremely shy of my approach, but after some time, confidence being somewhat restored; I signified a wish to go to Santa Fe, when they pointed due south, down the river, I left you on. As I could not

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believe them I reiterated the enquiry and received the same reply. I then concluded that we had been deceived, and that you were on the Rio del Norte, instead of Red river, and was embarrassed whether I should not immediately return to apprise you of it, but concluded it to be too late, as I was discovered by the Indians, whom if I had not met or some others I should have continued on and crossed the mountains on the waters of the Colorado, and descended them, until from their course I should have discovered my mistake. I therefore offered them some presents to conduct me in; they agreed, conducted me to their camp where their women were, and in about five minutes we were on our march. That night we encamped in the woods, and I slept very little, owing to my distrust of my companions. The next day at three o'clock, P. M. We arrived at the village of Aqua Caliente, where I was immediately taken into the house of the commandant, and expresses dispatched to Santa Fe. That night I was put to sleep on a matress on the floor. The next day we departed early, leaving my arms and baggage at the commandants, he promising to have them forwarded to me at the city. On our arrival at Santa Fe, the governor received me with great austerity at first, and entered into an examination of my business and took possession of all my papers. After all this was explained, he ordered me to a room where the officers were confined when under an arrest and a non-commissioned officer to attend me, when I walked out into the city, which I had free permission to do. I was supplied with provisions from the governor's table, who had promised he would write to Babtiste Lalande to come down and answer to the claim I had against him; whose circumstance I had apprized myself of. The second day the governor sent for me, and informed me, that he had made enquiry as to the abilities of Lalande, to discharge the debt, and found that he possessed no property, but that at some future period, he would secure the money for me. To this I made a spirited remonstrance, as an infringement of our treaties and a protection of a refugee citizen of the United States against his creditors, which had no other effect than to obtain me an invitation to dinner, and rather more respectful treatment than I had hitherto received from his excellency, who being slightly afflicted with the dropsy, requested my advice as to his case; on which I prescribed a regi-

men and mode of treatment which happened to differ from the one adopted by a monk and practicing physician of the place, brought on me his enmity and ill offices. The ensuing day I was ordered by the governor to hold myself in readiness to proceed to the internal parts of the country, to which I agreed; determining not to leave the country in a clandestine manner, unless they attempted to treat me with indignity or hardship; and conceiving it in my power to join you on your retreat, or find Red river and descend it; should you not be brought in, but in that case to share your destiny: added to this I feel a desire to see more of the country for which purpose I was willing to run the risk of future consequences. We marched the ensuing day, I having been equipped by my friend, with some small articles of which I stood in need of, such as I would receive out of the numerous offers of his country. The fourth day I arrived at the village of St. Fernandez, where I was received, and taken charge of by Lt. Don Faciendo Malgares [Facundo Melgares] who commanded the expedition to the Pawnees, and whom you will find a gentleman, a soldier and one of the most gallant men you ever knew; with him I could no longer keep the disguise and when he informed me, (two days since) that you were on the way in, I confessed to him my belonging to your party, and we have ever since been anticipating the pleasure we three will enjoy, in our journey to Chihuahua; for he is to command the escort, his dragoons being now encamped in the field, waiting your arrival. Since I have been with him I have practiced physic in the country in order to have an opportunity of examining the manners, customs, &c. of the people, and to endeavor to ascertain the political and religious feelings and to gain every other species of information which would be necessary to our country or ourselves. I am now here, on a visit to this man's wife; attended by a corporal of dragoons as a guard, who answers very well as a waiter guide, &c. in my excursions through the country; but I will immediately return with you to Malgares." Thus ended Robinson's relation, and I in return related what had occurred to the party and myself. We agreed upon our future line of conduct and then joined by old captain in the house; who had been persuaded to tarry all night, provided it was agreeable to me, as our host wished Robinson to remain until the next day; with this proposition, I

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complied in order that Robinson and myself might have a further discussion before we joined Malgares, who I suspected would watch us close. The troops proceeded on to the village of Tousac, that evening.

8th March, Sunday.—Marched after taking breakfast and halted at a little village, three miles distance, called Tousac, situated on the west side of the Rio del Norte. The men informed me that on their arrival over night, they had all been furnished with an excellent supper, and after supper, wine, and a violin, with a collection of the young people to a dance. When we left this village the priest sent a cart down to carry us over, as the river was nearly four feet deep. When we approached the village of St. Fernandez, we were met by lieutenant Malgares, accompanied by two or three other officers; he received me with the most manly frankness and the politeness of a man of the world. . . .

Malgares finding I did not feel myself at ease took every means in his power to banish my reserve, which made it impossible on my part not to endeavor to appear cheerful; we conversed as well as we could [in French] and in two hours were as well acquainted as some people would be in the same number of months. Malgares possessing none of the haughty Castillian pride, but much of the urbanity of a Frenchman; and I will add my feeble testimony to his loyalty, by declaring that he was one of the few officers or citizens whom I found, who was loyal to their king, felt indignant at the degraded state of the Spanish monarchy; who deprecated a revolution or separation of Spanish America, from the mother country; unless France should usurp the government of Spain. These are the men who possess the heads to plan, the hearts to feel and the hands to carry this great and important work into execution. In the afternoon our friend wrote the following notification to the Alcaldes of several small villages around us. "Send this evening six or eight of your handsomest young girls, to the village of St. Fernandez, where I propose giving a fandango, for the entertainment of the American officers arrived this day."

(Signed) Don
Faciendo.

This order was punctually obeyed, and portrays more clearly than a chapter of observations, the degraded state of the common people. In

the evening when the company arrived, the ball began after their usual manner, and there was really a handsome display of beauty.

It will be proper to mention here, that when my small paper trunk was brought in, Lt. Malgares struck his foot against it, and said: "the governor informs me this is a prisoner of war, or that I have charge of it, but, sir, only assure me, that you will hold the papers therein contained sacred, I will have nothing to do with it." I bowed assent, and I will only add, that the condition was scrupulously adhered to; as I was bound by every tie of military and national honor; and let me add gratitude not to abuse his high confidence in the honor of a soldier. He further added that "Robinson being now acknowledged as one of your party, I shall withdraw his guard and consider him, as under your parole of honor." Those various marks of politeness and friendship, caused me to endeavor to evince to my brother soldier, that we were capable of appreciating his honorable conduct towards us.

9th March, Monday.—The troops marched about ten o'clock. Lt. Malgares and myself accompanied captain D'Almansa, about three miles back on his rout to Santa Fe, to the house of a citizen, where we dined; after which we separated. I wrote by the captain to the governor, in French and to father Rubi in English. D'Almansa presented me with his cap and whip, and gave me a letter of recommendation to an officer in Chihuahua. We returned to our old quarters and being joined by our waiters, commenced our route. Passed a village called St. Thomas [Tomé] one mile distant from the camp. The camp was formed in an ellipsis, the two long sides presenting a breast work formed of the saddles and heads of the mules, each end of the ellipsis having a small opening to pass and repass at; in the centre was the commandant's tent. Thus in case of an attack on the camp there were ready formed works to fight from. Malgares' mode of living, was superior to any thing we have an idea of in our army; having eight mules loaded with his common camp equipage, wines, confectionary, &c. But this only served to evince the corruption of the Spanish discipline, for if a subaltern indulged himself with such a quantity of baggage, what would be the cavalcade attending on an army? Doctor Robinson had been called over the river to a small village to see a sick woman and did not return that

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night. Distance 12 miles.

10th March, Tuesday.—Marched at eight o'clock and arrived at the village of Sibilleta [La Joya de Sevilleta], passed on the way the village of Sabinez [Sabinal] on the west side, and Xaxales, on the same side. Sibilleta is situated on the east side and is a regular square, appearing like a large mud wall on the outside, the doors, windows, &c., facing the square, and is the neatest and most regular village I have yet seen; it is governed by a sergeant at whose quarters I put up.



On March 10th Pike arrived at "Sibilleta" which today is La Joya.

11th March, Wednesday.—Marched at eleven o'clock came 12 miles and encamped, the troops having preceeded us. Lieutenant Malgares not being well, took medicine. The village we staid at last night, being the last, we now entered the wilderness and the road became rough, small hills running into the river, making vallies; but the bottoms appear richer than those more to the north.

12th March, Thursday.—Marched at seven o'clock, and passed on the west side of the river, the mountains of Magdalen, the black mountains on the east. Passed the encampment of the caravan, going out with about 15,000 sheep for the other provinces from which they bring back merchandize. This expedition consisted of about 300 men, chiefly citizens escorted by an officer and 35 or 40

troops; they are collected at Sibilleta and separate there on their return. They go out in February and return in March; a similar expedition goes out in the autumn, during the other parts of the year no citizen travels the road, the couriers excepted. At the pass of the Rio del Norte, they meet and exchange packets, when each return to their own province. Met a caravan of 50 men and probably 200 horses, loaded with goods for New-Mexico. Halted at twelve o'clock and marched at three. Lt. Malgares shewed me the place where he had been in two affairs with the Appaches; one he commanded himself, and the other was commanded by captain D'Almansa; in the former there was one Spaniard killed and eight wounded and ten Appaches made prisoners, in the latter 52 Appaches were wounded and 17 killed; they being surprised in the night. Malgares killed two himself, and had two horses killed under him.

13th March, Friday.—Marched at seven o'clock, saw many deer. Halted at eleven o'clock and marched at four o'clock. This day one of our horses threw a you[n]g woman and ran off, (as was the habit of all the Spanish horses, if by chance they throw their rider) when many of the dragoons and Malgares pursued him. I being mounted on an elegant horse of Malgares, joined in the chase, and notwithstanding their superior horsemanship overtook the horse, caught his bridle and stopped him, when both of the horses were nearly at full speed.. This act procured me the applause of the Spanish dragoons, and it is astonishing how much it operated on their good will.

14th March, Saturday.—Marched at ten o'clock, and halted at a mountain [Fra Cristobal], distance ten miles, this is the point from which the road leaves the river for two days journey bearing due south [the Jornada del Muerto, some 90 miles without water], the river taking a turn south west, by the river, five days to where the roads meet. We marched at four o'clock and eight miles below, crossed the river to the west side [here Pike left the usual route of the Camino Real and returned to it a few days later], two mules fell in the water, and unfortunately they carried the stores of lieutenant Malgares, by which means we lost all our bread, an elegant assortment of buiscuit, &c. Distance 18 miles.

15th March, Sunday.—Marched at half

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past ten o'clock. Made 28 miles, the route rough and stony; course S. 20° W. [The route on the west side of the river was not suitable for wagons, but horses and pack trains could negotiate it.]

16th March, Monday.—Marched at 7 o'clock, and halted at twelve. Passed on the east side the horse mountain, and the mountain of the dead. Came on a trail of appearance of 200 horses, supposed to be the trail of an expedition from the province of Biscay, against the indians.

17th March, Tuesday.—Marched at ten o'clock, and at four in the afternoon, crossed the river to the east side; saw several fresh indian tracks, also the trail of a large party of horses, supposed to be Spanish troops in pursuit of the indians. Marched down the river 26 miles, fresh sign of indians, also of a party of horses; country mountainous on both sides of the river.

18th March, Wednesday.—Marched down the river 26 miles; fresh sign of indians, also a party of horses; country mountainous on both sides of the river. [This is the same entry as the day before and may be an error.]

19th March, Thursday.—Struck out east about three miles and fell in with the main road [Camino Real], (or a large flat prairie) which we

left at the mountain of the friar Christopher [Fra Cristobal].

20th March, Friday.—Halted at ten o'clock, at a salt lake. Marched until two o'clock, halted for the day; vegetation began to be discoverable on the 17th and this day the weeds and grass were quite high.

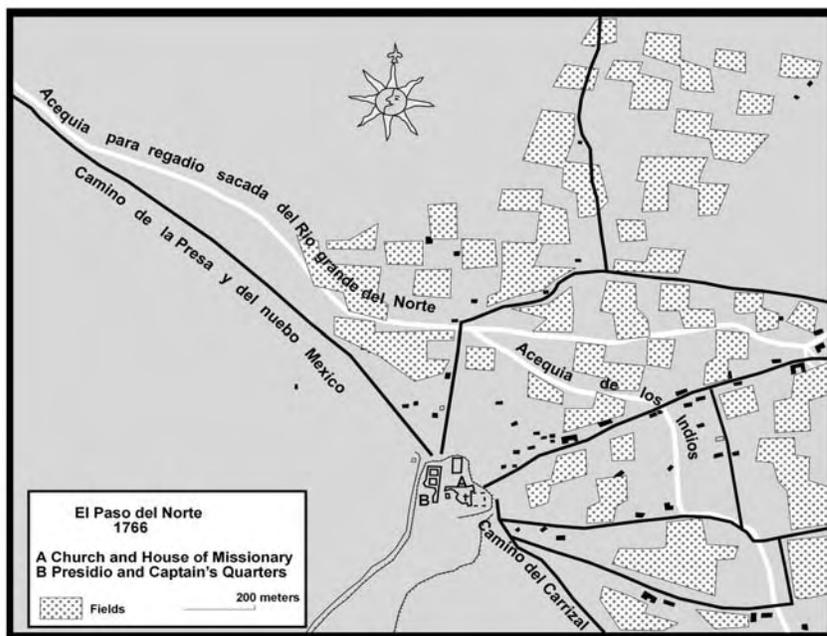
21st March, Saturday.—Marched in the morning and arrived at the passo del Norte [El Paso del Norte is present Ciudad Juárez, across the river from present El Paso, Texas] at 11 o'clock, the road leading through a hilly and mountainous country. We put up at the house of Don Francisco Garcia who was a merchant and a planter; he possessed in the vicinity of the town 20,000 sheep and 1000 cows; we were received in a most hospitable manner, by Don Pedro Roderique Rey, the lieutenant governor, and father Joseph Prado, the vicar of the place. This was by far the most flourishing place we had been in. . . .

22^d March, Sunday.—Remained at the Passo.

23rd March, Monday.—Mass performed, leave the Passo at three o'clock, to fort Elisaira [San Elizario], accompanied by the lieutenant governor, the Vicar and Allencaster a brother of the governor. Malgares, myself and the doctor took up

our quarters at the house of capt. ———, who was then at Chihuahua; but his lady and sister entertained us in a very elegant and hospitable manner. They began playing cards and continued until late the third day. Malgares who won considerably, would send frequently 15 or 20 dollars from the table to the lady of the house, her sister and others; and beg their acceptance, in order that the goddess of fortune, might still continue propitious, in this manner he distributed 500 dollars; around this fort were a great number

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Urritia drew a fine map of El Paso del Norte when on his inspection if 1767. One sees in his map the church, presidio, and many acequias between the bluffs and the river.

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of Appaches, who were on a treaty with the Spaniards. These people appeared to be perfectly independent in their manners, and were the only savages I saw in the Spanish dominions, whose spirit was not humbled, whose necks were not bowed to the yoke of their invaders. With those people Malgares was extremely popular and I believe he sought popularity with them, and all the common people, for there was no man so poor or so humble, under whose roof he would not enter; and when he walked out, I have seen him put a handful of dollars in his pocket [and] give them all to the old men, women and children before he returned to his quarters; but to equals he was haughty and overbearing. This conduct he pursued through the whole province of New Mexico and Biscay, when at a distance from the seat of government, but I could plainly perceive that he was cautious of his conduct, as he approached the capital. I here left a letter for my sergeant.

24th March, Tuesday.—Very bad weather.

25th March, Wednesday.—The troops marched, but Lt. Malgares and my men remained.

26th March, Thursday.—Divine service was performed in the morning, in the garrison, at which all the troops attended under arms; at one part of their mass, they present arms, at another, sink on one knee and rest the muzzle of the gun on the ground, in signification of their submission to their divine master. At one o'clock, we bid adieu to our friendly hostess, who was one of the finest women I had seen in New Spain. At dusk arrived at a small pond made by a spring, which arose in the centre, called the *Ogo mall a Ukap* [Ojo de Malayuque, also known as Ojo de Samalayuca], and seemed formed by providence to enable the human race, to pass that route as it was the only water within 60 miles, on the route; here we overtook sergeant Belardie with the party of dragoons from Senora and Biscay, who had left us at fort Elisiaira, where we had received a new escort. Distance 20 miles.

27th March, Friday.—Arrived at Carracal [Carrizal], at twelve o'clock. Distance 28 miles; the road well watered and the situation pleasant. The father-in-law of our friend [Malgares's father-in-law was Lieutenant-Colonel Alberto Maynez, given as Mayner by Pike], commanded six or seven years here; when we arrived at the fort, the com-

mandant, Don Pedro Rues Saramende received Robinson and myself, with a cold bow and informed Malgares, that we could repair to the public quarters. To this Malgares indignantly replied, that he should accompany us and turned to go when the commandant took him by the arm, made many apologies to him and us, and we at length reluctantly entered his quarters; here for the first time, I saw the Gazettes of Mexico, which gave rumors of colonel Burr's conspiracies, the movements of our



This is a view of the spring at Ojo Caliente. One can still see a portion of an early wall behind the spring.

troops, &c. &c. but which were stated in so vague and undefined a manner, as only to create our anxiety without throwing any light on the subject.

28th March, Saturday.—Marched at half past three o'clock and arrived at the Warm Springs [Ojo Calientes de Santa Rosa] at sun down; crossed one little fosse [acequia] on the route.

29th March, Sunday.—Marched at ten o'clock and continued our route, with but a short halt, until sun down; when we encamped without water. Distance 30 miles.

30th March, Monday.—Marched before seven o'clock, the front arrived at water, at eleven o'clock; the mules at twelve. The spring on the side of the mountain to the east of the road, a beautiful situation, I here saw the first ash timber, I observed in this country. This water is 52 miles from the Warm Springs. Yesterday and today, saw Cabrie [pronghorn antelope], marched fifteen miles further and encamped, without wood or water; passed two other small springs to the east of the road.

31st March, Tuesday.—Marched early and arrived at an excellent spring at ten o'clock. The roads from Senora, Tanos and Buenaventura, &c.

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joins about 400 yards, before you arrive at the spring.

Arrived at the village of ——— [El Peñol] at night, a large and elegant house, for the country; here were various labors carried on by criminals in irons.

We here met with a Catalonian, who was but a short time from Spain, and whose dialect was such that he could scarcely be understood by Malgares, and whose manners were much more like those of a citizen of our western frontiers, than of a subject of a despotic prince.

1st April, Wednesday.—In the morning Malgares dispatched a courier, with a letter to the commandant general Salcedo to inform him of our approach and also one to his father in law.

2^d April, Thursday.—When we arrived at Chihuahua, we pursued our course through the town to the house of the general. I was much astonished to see with what anxiety Malgares anticipated the meeting with his military chief; after having been on the most arduous and enterprising expedition, ever undertaken by any of his majesty's offi-



Pike was in Chihuahua for about a month but did not say very much about the city. This is the cathedral at Chihuahua

cers from these provinces and having executed it with equal spirit and judgment, yet was he fearful of his meeting him, with an eye of displeasure; and

appeared to be much more agitated than ourselves, although we may be supposed to have also had our sensations; as on the will of this man depended our future destiny, at least until our country could interfere on our behalf. On our arrival at the general's, we were halted in the hall of the guard, until word was sent to the general of our arrival, when Malgares was first introduced, who remained some time, during which a Frenchman came up and endeavored to enter into conversation with us, but was soon frowned into silence as we conceived he was only some authorised spy. Malgares at last came out and asked me to walk in. I found the general sitting at his desk; he was a middle sized man, apparently about fifty-five years of age, with a stern countenance, but he received me graciously and beckoned to a seat: he then observed "you have given us and yourself a great deal of trouble."

Captain Pike. "On my part entirely unsought, and on that of the Spanish government voluntary."

General. "Where are your papers?"

Captain Pike. "Under charge of lieutenant Malgares," who was then ordered to have my small trunk brought in; which being done, a lieutenant [Juan Pedro] Walker came in, who is a native of New Orleans, his father an Englishman, his mother a French woman, and spoke both those languages equally well, also the Spanish. He was a lieutenant of dragoons in the Spanish service, and master of the military school at Chihuahua. The same young gentleman was employed by Mr. Andrew Ellicott, as a deputy surveyor on the Florida line between the United States and Spain, in the years '97 and '98. General Salcedo then desired him to assist me in taking out my papers, and requested me to explain the nature of each, and such as he conceived was relevant to the expedition, he caused to be laid on one side, and those which were not of a public nature on the other; the whole either passing through the hands of the general or Walker, except a few letters from my lady, which on my taking up and saying they were letters from a lady, the general gave a proof, that if the ancient Spanish bravery had degenerated in the nation generally, their gallantry still existed, by bowing, and I put them in my pocket. He then informed me that he would examine the papers, but that in the mean while he wished me to make out and present to him a short

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sketch of my voyage, which might probably be satisfactory. This I would have positively refused, had I had an idea that it was his determination to keep the papers, which I could not at the time conceive, from the urbanity and satisfaction which he appeared to exhibit on the event of our interview. He then told me that I would take up my quarters with Walker, in order (as he said) to be better accommodated by having a person with me who spoke the English language; but the object as I suspected, was for him to be a spy on our actions, and on those who visited us. Robinson all this time had been standing in the guard room, boiling with indignation at being so long detained there, subject to the observations of the soldiery and gaping curiosity of the vulgar. He was now introduced by some mistake of one of the aid-de-camps. He appeared and made a slight bow to the general, who demanded of Malgares who he was? He replied a doctor who accompanied the expedition. "Let him retire," said the governor, and he went out. The general then invited me to return and dine with him, and we went to the quarters of Walker, where we received several different invitations to take quarters at houses where we might be better accommodated, but understanding that the general had designated our quarters we were silent.

We returned to dine at the palace, where we met Melgares, who, with ourselves, was the only guest. He had at the table the treasurer [Franciso Xavier de] Truxillio, and a priest called father Rocus.

3^d April, Friday.—Employed in giving a sketch of our voyage for the general and commandant of these provinces. Introduced to Don Bernardo Villamil, Don Alberto Mayner, lieutenant colonel and father-in-law to Malgares, and Don Manuel Zuloaga, a member of the secretary's office, to whom I am under obligations of gratitude and shall remember with esteem. Visited his house in the evening.

4th April, Saturday.—Visited the hospital where were two officers, who were fine looking men, and I was informed had been the gayest young men of the province, who were mouldering away by disease, and there was not a physician in his majesty's hospitals who was able to cure them; but after repeated attempts had given them up to perish. This shews the deplorable state of the medi-

cal science in the provinces. I endeavored to get Robinson to undertake the cure of these poor fellows, but the jealousy and envy of the Spanish doctors made it impracticable.

5th April, Sunday.—Visited by lieutenant Malgares, with a very polite message from his excellency, and delivered in the most impressive terms, with offers of assistance, money, &c. for which I returned my respectful thanks to the general. Accompanied Malgares to the public walk, where we found the secretary, captain Villamil, Zuloaga and other officers of distinction. We here likewise met the wife of my friend Malgares, to whom he introduced us. She was like all the other *ladies* of New Spain, a little *en bon point*, but possessed the national beauty of eye in a superior degree. There were a large collection of ladies, amongst whom were two of the most celebrated, in the capital—Senora Maria Con. Caberairi, and Senora Margeurite Vallois, the only two ladies who had spirit sufficient, and their husbands generosity enough to allow them to think themselves rational beings, to be treated on an equality, to receive the visits of their friends, and give way to the hospitality of their dispositions without constraint: they were consequently the envy of the ladies, and the subject of scandal to prudes; their houses were the rendezvous of all the fashionable male society; and every man who was conspicuous for science, arts or arms, was sure to meet a welcome. We, as unfortunate strangers, were consequently not forgotten. I returned with Malgares to the house of his father-in-law, lieutenant colonel Mayner, who was originally from Cadiz, a man of good information.

6th April, Monday.—Dined with the general. Writing, &c. In the evening visited Malgares and the secretary.

After dinner wine was set on the table, and we were entertained with songs in French, Italian, Spanish and English languages. Accustomed as I was to sitting some time after dinner I forgot their *siesta*, (or repose after dinner) until Walker suggested the thing to me, when we retired.

7th April, Tuesday.—Dined at Don Antonio Caberairi's, in company with Villamil, Zuloaga, Walker, &c. Sent in a sketch of my voyage to the general. Spent the evening at colonel Mayner's with Malgares.

8th April, Wednesday.—Visited the treas-

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urer, who showed me the double-barrel gun given by governor [William] Claiborne, and another formerly the property of [Philip] Nolan.

9th April, Thursday.—In the evening was informed that David Fero was in town and wished to speak to me. This man had formerly been my father's ensign, and was taken with Nolan's party at the time the latter was killed. He possessed a brave soul, and had withstood every oppression since his being made prisoner, with astonishing fortitude. Although his leaving the place of his confinement (the village of St. Jeronimie) without the knowledge of the general, was in some measure clandestine, yet, a countryman, an acquaintance, and formerly a brother soldier, in a strange land, in distress, had ventured much to see me—could I deny him the interview from any motives of delicacy? No; forbid it humanity! forbid it every sentiment of my soul!

Our meeting was affecting, tears standing in his eyes. He informed me the particulars of their being taken, and many other circumstances since their being in the country. I promised to do all I could for him consistent with my character and honor, and their having entered the country without the authority of the United States. As he was obliged to leave the town before day, he called on me at my quarters, when I bid him adieu, and gave him what my purse afforded, not what my heart dictated.

10th April, Friday.—In the evening at colonel Maynor's. Captain Rodiriques arrived from the province of Texas, who had been under arrest one year, for going to Natchitoches with the marquis Cassa Calvo.

11th April, Saturday.—Rode out in the coach with Malgares; was hospitably entertained at the house of one of the Vallois: here we drank London Porter. Visited the secretary Villamil.

12th April, Sunday.—Dined (with the doctor) at Don Antonio Caberarie's with our usual guests. In the evening at the public walks.

13th April, Monday.—Nothing extraordinary.

14th April, Tuesday.—Spent the forenoon in writing; the afternoon at Don Antonio Caberarie's.

15th April, Wednesday.—Spent the evening at colonel Maynor's with our friend Malgares.

Wrote a letter to governor Salcedo on the subject of my papers.

16th April, Thursday.—Spent the evening at the secretary's Don Villamil's.

17th April, Friday.—Sent my letter to his excellency. Spent the evening with my friend Malgares.

18th April, Saturday.—Spent the evening at Caberarie's, &c. Wrote to governor Allencaster.

19th April, Sunday.—In the evening at a Fandango. [This is the third fandango Pike mentions in his journal.]

20th April, Monday.—We this day learned that an American officer had gone on to the city of Mexico. This was an enigma to us inexplicable, as we conceived that the jealousy of the Spanish government would have prevented any foreign officer from penetrating the country; and what [that?] the United States could send an authorised agent to the vice royalty, when the Spanish government had at the seat of our government a charge des affairs, served but to darken the conjectures. The person alluded to was Mr. [Walter] Burling, a citizen of Mississippi Territory, whose mission is now well known to the government. We likewise received an account of a commercial treaty having been entered into between Great Britain and the United States, which by the Dons was only considered as the preliminary step to an alliance offensive and defensive between the two nations.

21st, April, Tuesday.—Presented the commanding general with a letter for general Wilkinson, which he promised to have forwarded to the governor of Texas.

22^d April, Wednesday.—Spent the day in reading and studying Spanish; the evening at captain Villamil's.

23^d April, Thursday.—Dined at Don Pedro Vallois; the evening with colonel Maynor; bid him adieu as he was to march the next day. In the evening received a letter from the commandant general, informing me my papers were to be detained, giving a certificate of their numbers, contents, &c. &c.

24th April, Friday.—Spent the evening at Zuloaga's with his relations. About sun down an officer of the government called upon me, and "told me that the government had been informed, that in conversations in all societies, Robinson and

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myself had held forth political maxims and principles, which if *just*, I must be conscious if generally disseminated, would in a very few years be the occasion of a revolt of *those* kingdoms; that these impressions had taken such effect as that it was no uncommon thing (in the circles in which we associated) to hear the comparative principles of a republican and monarchical government discussed; and even the allegiance due (*in case of certain events*) to the court called in question; that various characters of consideration had indulged themselves in those conversations, *all of whom were noted and would be taken care of*; but, that, as it respected myself and companion, it was the desire of his excellency, that whilst in the dominions of Spain we would not hold forth any conversations whatsoever, either on the subject of religion or politics." I replied, that "it was true I had held various and free conversations on the subjects complained of, but only with men high in office, who might be supposed to be firmly attached to the king, and partial to the government of their country. That I had never gone amongst the poor and illiterate, preaching up republicanism or a free government. That as to the catholic religion, I had only combated some of what I conceived to be its illiberal dogmas; but that I had spoken of it in all instances as a respectable branch of the Christian religion, which as well as all others, was tolerated in the United States; but that, had I come to that kingdom in a diplomatic character, delicacy towards the government would have sealed my lips. Had I been a prisoner of war, personal safety might have had the same effect; but being there in the capacity which I was; not voluntarily, but by coercion of the Spanish government, but, who, at the same time had officially notified me that they did not consider me under *any restraint whatever*—therefore, when called on, should always give my opinions freely, either as to politics or religion; but at the same time with urbanity, and a proper respect to the legitimate authorities of the country where I was."

He replied, "Well you may then rest assured your conduct will be represented in no very favorable point of view to your government."

I replied, "To my government I am certainly responsible, and to no other." He then left me, and I immediately waited on some of my *friends* and notified them of the threat, at which

they appeared much *alarmed*, and we went immediately to consult ——— who, to great attachment to his friends, joined the most incorruptible loyalty and the confidence of the government. Our consultation ended in a determination only to be silent and watch events.

We suspected ——— [Walker] to be the informant, but whether just in our suspicion or not, I will not pretend to determine, for Robinson and myself frequently used to hold conversations in his presence purposely to have them communicated; but he at last discovered our intentions, and told us, that if we calculated on making him a carrier of news, we were mistaken; that he despised it.

25th April, Saturday.—At eleven o'clock called on his excellency, but was informed he was engaged: about three o'clock received a message from him by lieutenant Walker, informed me that he was surprised I had not returned, and to call without ceremony in the evening, which I did, and presented him with a letter. He then also candidly informed me my party would not join me in the territory of the king of Spain, but that they should be attended to punctually, and forwarded on immediately after me; but requested that I should give orders to my serjeant to deliver up all his ammunition, and dispose in some manner of the horses of which he had charge. I stated in reply, "that with respect to the ammunition, I would give orders to my serjeant to deliver (if demanded) all they possessed, more than was necessary to fill their horns; but that as to the horses, I considered their loss was a charge which must be adjusted between the two governments, therefore should not give any directions respecting them, except as to bringing them on as far and as long as they were able to travel." He then gave me an invitation to dine with him on the morrow.

26th April, Sunday.—Dined at the general's. In the evening went to Malgares, Zuloaga's and others. Wrote to my serjeant and Fero; to the latter of whom I sent ten dollars, and to the other 161 dollars 84 cents, to purchase clothes for the party. We had been for some time suspicious that the doctor was being detained, but this evening he likewise obtained permission to pursue his journey with me, which diffused general joy through all the party.

27 April, Monday.—Spent the day in mak-

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ing arrangements for our departure; writing to the sergeant, &c. I will here mention some few anecdotes relative to ——— [Walker], with whom we boarded during our state in Chihuahua. When we came to the city we went to his quarters, (by order of the general) and considered ourselves as guests, having not the least idea that we should be charged with board, knowing with what pleasure any American officer would receive and entertain a foreign brother soldier situated as we were, and that we should conceive it a great insult to be offered pay under similar circumstances. But one day after we had been there about a week, he presented me an account for Robinson's and my board, *receipted*, and begged if the general enquired of me, that I would say I had paid it. This naturally led me to demand how the thing originated; he with considerable embarrassment observed, that he had taken the liberty to remark to the general, that he thought he should be allowed extra allowance, in order to be enabled to threaten us with some little distinction. The general flew into a most violent passion, and demanded if I had not paid him for our board? to which the other replied no, he did not expect pay of us. He ordered him immediately to demand pay, to receive it, sign a receipt and lodge it in his hands; and added, he would consult me if the thing was done, but which he never did, yet I took care every Sunday after that, to deposit in the hands of Walker, a sum which was considered the proportion for Robinson and myself. Malgares and several other of the Spanish officers having heard of the thing, waited on us much mortified—saying, with what pleasure they would have entertained us had not the designation of the general pointed out his will on the subject——[Walker] had living with him an old negro, (the only one I saw on that side of St. Antonio) who was the property of some person who resided near Natchez, who had been taken with Nolan. Having been acquainted with him in the Mississippi country, solicited and obtained permission for old Caesar to live with him. I found him very communicative and extremely useful. The day I arrived, when we were left alone he came in, and looked around at the walls of the room and exclaimed, "What! All gone." I demanded an explanation, and he informed me that the maps of the different provinces as taken by ——— and other surveyors, had been hung up against the walls, but

the day we arrived they had all been taken down and deposited in a closet which he designated. W—— [Walker] gave various reasons for his having left the United States and joined the Spanish service; one of which was, his father having been ill-treated as he conceived by G. at Natchez. At Chihuahua he had charge of the military school, which consisted of about 15 young men of the first families of the provinces; also of the public water-works of the city, on a plan devised by the royal engineer of Mexico; of the building of a new church; of the casting of small artillery, fabrication of arms, &c. &c. Thus, though he had tendered his resignation, they knew his value too well to part with him, and would not accept of it, but still kept him in a subordinate station, in order that he might be the more *dependant* and the more *useful*. And although he candidly confessed his disgust to their service, manners, morals, and political establishments, yet, he never made a communication to us which he was bound in honor to conceal; but on the contrary fulfilled the station of informer, which in that country is considered no disgrace, with great punctuality and fidelity. In this city the proverb was literally true, that "the walls had ears," for there was scarcely any thing could pass that his excellency did not know in a few hours after. In the evening I was notified to be ready to march the next day at three o'clock.

28th April, Tuesday.—In the morning Malgares waited on us, and informed us he was to accompany us some distance on the route. After bidding adieu to all our friends, marched at a quarter past three o'clock, and encamped at nine o'clock at night at a spring—stony—passed near Chihuahua a small ridge of mountains, and there encamped in a hollow.

This day as we were riding along, Malgares rode up to me and informed me that the general had given orders that I should not be permitted to make any astronomical observations. To this I replied, that he well knew I never had attempted making any since I was conducted into the Spanish domains.

29th April, Wednesday.—Arrived at a settlement at eight o'clock—plenty of milk, &c. When about to make my journal, Malgares changed color, and informed me it was his orders I should not take notes, but added, you have a good

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memory, and when you get to Cogquilla you can bring it all up. At first I felt considerably indignant, and was on the point of refusing to comply; but thinking for a moment of the many politenesses I had received from his hands, induced me merely to bow assent with a smile, and we proceeded on our route, but had not proceeded far before I made a pretext to halt—established my boy as a vedet, and sat down peaceably under a bush and made my notes, &c. This course I pursued ever after, not without some very considerable degree of trouble to separate myself from the party.

Arrived at the fort of St. Paul at eleven o'clock, situated on a small river of the same name, the course of which is north-east by south-west. At the time we were there the river was not wider than a mill stream, but sometimes it is three hundred yards wide and impassable. Distance 30 miles.

30th April, Thursday.—Marched at six o'clock, and at eleven arrived at the river Conchos 24 miles—beautiful green trees on its banks. I was taken very sick at half past ten o'clock.

Arrived at night at a small station [Saucillo] on the river Conchos, fifteen leagues up said river. Distance 43 miles.

1st May, Friday.—Marched up the Conchos to its confluence with the river Florada [Rio Florido], 15 leagues from where we left the former river, and took up the latter, which bears from the Conchos S. 80° and 50° E. On its banks, are some very flourishing settlements, and they are well timbered. A poor miserable village [Santa Rosalia] at the confluence. Came ten miles up the Florada to dinner, and at night stopt at a private house. This property or plantation was valued formerly at 300,000 dollars, extending on the Florada from the small place we slept at on the last of April, 30 leagues up said river. Distance 45 miles.

Finding that a new species of discipline had taken place, and that the suspicions of my friend Malgares were much more acute than ever, I conceived it necessary to take some steps to secure the notes I had taken, which were clandestinely acquired. In the night I arose, and after making my men charge all their pieces well, I took my small books and rolled them up in small rolls, and tore a fine shirt to pieces, and wrapt it round the papers and put them down the barrels of the guns, until we just left room for the tompons, which were then carefully put in; the remainder we secured about

our bodies under our shirts. This occupied about two hours, but was effected without discovery, and without suspicions.

2^d May, Saturday.—Marched early, and in four and a quarter hours arrived at Guaxequillo [Guajoquilla, present Jiménez]; situated on the river Florada, where we were to exchange our friend Malgares for captain Barelo [Captain Mariano Varela], who was a Mexican by birth, born near the capital, and entered as a cadet at Guaxequillo near twenty years past, and by his extraordinary merits (being a Creolian) had been promoted to captain, which was even by himself considered as his ultimate promotion. He was a gentleman in his manners—generous and frank; and I believe a good soldier.

3^d May, Sunday.—At Guaxequillo the captain gave up his command to Malgares. At night the officers gave a ball, at which appeared at least sixty women, ten or a dozen of whom were very handsome. [This is Pike's fourth fandango.]

4th May, Monday.—Don Hymen Guloo [Guleo] arrived from Chihuahua, accompanied by a citizen and the friar, who had been arrested by order of the commandant general, and was on his way to Mexico for trial.

5th May, Tuesday.—The party marched with all the spare horses and baggage.

6th May, Wednesday.—Marched at five o'clock; ascended the river four miles, when we left it to our right and took off south 60°, east eight miles. [Pike left El Camino Real.] Our friend Malgares accompanied us a few miles, to whom we bad[e] an eternal adieu, if war does not bring us together in the field of battle opposed as the most deadly enemies, when our hearts acknowledge the greatest friendship. Halted at ten o'clock, and marched again at four. No water on the road; detached a Spanish soldier in search of some, who did not join us until 12 o'clock at night. Encamped in the open prairie; no wood or water except what the soldier brought us in gourds. The mules came up at eleven o'clock at night. Distance 30 miles.

[After Pike left the Camino Real, he was escorted across Durango, Coahuila, and Texas to the U.S. post at Natchitoches, Louisiana, where he arrived July 1, 1807.]

Chronicles of the Trail

REVIEW

Hal Jackson, *Following the Royal Road: A Guide to the Historic Camino Real de Tierra Adentro*. Foreword by Marc Simmons. Albuquerque: University of New Mexico Press, 2006. Pp. xvii, 226, illus., maps, notes, bibliog., index. \$19.95 paper. ISBN-13: 978-0-8263-4085-6.

Hal Jackson, having updated Marc Simmons's classic guide to the Santa Fe Trail, has bravely written a guide to the little-known Camino Real de Tierra Adentro. You must have a lot of respect for someone who will not only explore many Lagunas del Muerto in New Mexico, but who also tries to untangle the backroads and confusing little villages in colonial and modern Mexico. Jackson has managed to marry conflicting historic accounts and journals into a useful guide and history book. (I have lived in the same house for thirty years without knowing there is an interesting Acequia Madre site less than one-half mile away.)

Recognition of this amazing 1500-mile international road, the longest highway in North America according to Jackson, is long overdue. The new and visible Camino Real International Heritage Center and this guidebook should go a long way toward publicizing this important historic road.

The sixty maps included are very clear and easy to follow with the help of highway maps and directions within the text. Comparing the redrawn 1766 maps by Urrutia with their modern counterparts adds to the book's interest. Some obscure historic sites could not have been easy to locate! In addition, the eleven sidebars offer details not normally found in guidebooks.

Even if you are an "armchair traveler," this is as good a history book as most actual history books. Because many of the primary

descriptions of the trail sites are in Spanish, this book is especially useful. But do not fear hitting the road with *Following the Royal Road* because there is nothing like the experience of standing in the home where Juan de Oñate grew up, or at an actual Camino Real river crossing.

Although Jackson is the first person who will tell you he is not a tour guide, recently he courageously led thirty-eight people on a tour between El Paso and Zacatecas, based upon this book. Check his web site, www.tourelcaminoreal.com, for another tour this summer and a proposed tour later from Zacatecas to Mexico City.

Author Hal Jackson is Professor Emeritus of Geography at Humboldt State University and is currently part of the adjunct faculty of the University of New Mexico's Department of Geography. Hal and his wife Beverly, who are members of CARTA, live in Placitas, New Mexico.

Louann Jordan
Santa Fe, NM

Chronicles of the Trail

CD REVIEW

PORTRAIT IN SOUND: STORIES AND SONGS OF EL CAMINO REAL DE TIERRA ADENTRO. 3 compact discs "Written, Narrated, Recorded, Directed and Produced" by Jack Loeffler. Santa Fe, NM: Peregrine Arts Sound Archive, c2004. \$19.95. Available for purchase at El Camino Real International Heritage Center and at BLM headquarters, 1474 Rodeo Rd., Santa Fe; phone 505/474-9157.*

The CD holder includes a paper decorative cover and five pages (4-3/4 x 4-3/4 inches) containing a table of contents (three pp.) and credits with a very small map of the Camino. Here one learns that the product is "an audio history" funded "in part by a grant from the New Mexico Bureau of Land Management, administered through the New Mexico Department of Cultural Affairs." The first CD runs 63 minutes with 43 tracks; the second, 66 minutes with 38 tracks, and the third runs 57 minutes with 26 tracks. There are 17 "traditional musical performances" and also "Renaissance and baroque compositions, and guitar improvisations performed by Carl Bernstein[.] Selections for recorder and guitar performed by Carl Bernstein, and Jack and Katherine Loeffler."

With 107 tracks to contemplate, a review can only generalize and hit a few high spots. Looking only at the first column of the index, "Volume" (CD) I, one finds outstanding historical expertise: Enrique Lamadrid, Gabrielle Palmer, Joseph Sánchez, José Luís Punzo, Stephen Fosberg, Marc Simmons, Frances Levine and others. Their voices are heard repeatedly, and later those of Herman Agoyo, Tey Diana Robledo, Estevan Rael-Gálvez, Joy Poole, and J. Paul Taylor. On the basis alone of this richness of authority on El Camino Real de Tierra Adentro, this is a good investment: recommended.

It is only fair to provide a caveat or two, however. As to history, first, disc number 1 is strong and recommended, although in strict chronological terms it carries one only to the 1680 Pueblo Revolt. Most of the music is found in discs 2 and 3, and no translation is provided of any of the lyrics so that one concludes that the intent is entertainment, not understanding. Further in this vein, Marc Simmons should be annoyed that his track 22 is entitled "First Thanksgiving," but he does not speak in support the Chamber of Commerce-type hype of

Oñate's ceremony in the spring of 1598 near present El Paso as a harvest festival, American-style capital-T "Thanksgiving." In a later segment, the story of the famous (or infamous) Acoma "incident" is left incomplete: As searches of records and oral history have shown, the order was given to cut off feet, but there is no record of the order being carried out.

What was a "paraje"? In tracks 25-28, disc 1, one hears four voices on this subject, leaving a casual listener possibly in some confusion. It would have been better to hear Marc Simmons first on "Elements for a good paraje," rather than third. Similarly, on disc 2, tracks 24-27, there are different voices on "genízaros" and "mestizaje," with confusing result. In this and the third disc, the suggestion by State Historian Estevan Rael-Gálvez that the Camino was responsible for introducing Hispanic culture into New Mexico in all its aspects was taken to heart. Subject matter ranges very widely: churro sheep, religion, medical remedies, folkways, and especially music. J. Paul Taylor's cameo piece is to recount a very interesting incident on the Santa Fe Trail -- not on the Camino at all.

Finally, the three discs are focused very strongly on the Spanish colonial period. Indifference to recent, especially Anglo history, is clear. There is nothing on Zebulon Pike, Alexander Doniphan, Eugene Manlove Rhodes, Trinity Site, etc. -- much less the anticipated spaceport. And, listening to the discs first on the highway, this reviewer had to turn the sound up and down often, too often. In short, one may be led by the credits to expect more than is delivered, but the result is very entertaining and probably worth the price.

John Porter Bloom
Las Cruces, NM

Chronicles of the Trail

Provided below is a resolution, passed by the CARTA Board of Directors on 24 March 2007, dealing with the portion of El Camino Real de Tierra Adentro near the proposed site of Spaceport America. The resolution asserts the historic, archaeological, and cultural importance of the Trail. It also approves the protections for the Trail and its surroundings that Spaceport America has promised and agrees to assist in planning those protections. CARTA neither supported nor opposed the creation of the spaceport and the associated New Mexico gross receipts package.

RESOLUTION

WHEREAS the El Camino Real de Tierra Adentro Trail Association, hereinafter referred to as CARTA, exists to preserve, protect, and educate the public about the historic El Camino Real de Tierra Adentro trail, hereinafter referred to as "the Trail";

WHEREAS CARTA recognizes the presence and development of Spaceport America on land east of the Trail, in the Jornada del Muerto;

WHEREAS El Camino Real de Tierra Adentro, the 1600-mile "Royal Road of the Interior Lands," the earliest trade route in the United States, linking Spain's colonial capital in Mexico City to Santa Fe and San Juan Pueblo (now Ohkay Owingeh) in the State of New Mexico, runs adjacent to the proposed spaceport project area;

WHEREAS the remains of this unique historic resource constitute for New Mexico a tangible link to more than three centuries of travel from 1598 during the Spanish Colonial period until the 1880s when the railroad eclipsed commercial use of the Trail;

WHEREAS the distinguishing characteristics of the Trail within New Mexico are derived from its historic use and the role it played in immigration, commerce, settlement patterns, legacies of conquest and cultural exchange, and transmission of knowledge;

WHEREAS the physical presence of the Trail is varied and is found within urban settings, in rural solitude and remote isolation, in historic buildings and archaeological sites, in rut marks and bare swaths, in addition to vegetation changes that reveal the trail's persistent existence - and as it is documented through photographs and maps;

WHEREAS the 400-mile corridor of the Trail within the State of New Mexico (plus a small section in the El Paso area) was designated by the United States Congress in October 2000 as a National Historic Trail, administered by agencies within the U.S. Department of the Interior: the National Park Service (NPS) and the Bureau of Land Management (BLM);

WHEREAS Spaceport America is committed to minimizing harm to the Trail through a series of planning and design activities; and

WHEREAS it is the desire of CARTA to continue to provide appreciation, interpretation and protection of the Trail, and to establish a collaboration with Spaceport America;

(Continued on page 18)

Chronicles of the Trail

NOW, THEREFORE, BE IT RESOLVED by the Board of Directors of CARTA, representing the Trail's sole public, recognized advocacy group, that CARTA:

FORMALLY EXPRESSES its willingness and desire to develop a positive, mutually beneficial relationship with Spaceport America;

WILL COLLABORATE with Spaceport America in a spirit of cooperation to develop marketing and education opportunities to benefit both the Trail and Spaceport America;

WILL ACTIVELY CONTRIBUTE, in an advisory role, to the design of Spaceport America's site layout, facilities, buildings and other elements as appropriate; and

WILL SUPPORT Spaceport America's efforts to protect and preserve the Trail and enhance the viability of the Spaceport through such actions as:

- establishment of an MOU between SLO and HPD* to develop a state management plan for the Trail;
- establishment of a 20-mile no-development zone in collaboration with Sierra County;
- restriction of access to Spaceport America by establishing two welcome centers and vehicle/visitor staging areas at or near Hatch and Truth or Consequences, in collaboration with the appropriate government agencies;
- limitation of any further crossings of the Trail of any kind, including road and/or utility corridors;
- inclusion of the Trail in the [UNESCO] World Heritage Tentative List and collaborate with Mexico on a multi-country plan for interpretation and awareness of the Trail;
- development of a ranch management plan with the Bar Cross and Lewis Cain ranches to ensure continued cooperative and collaborative co-existence between Spaceport America and the ranches;
- establishment of and adherence to a lease agreement with the New Mexico State Land Office to restrict further easements and to prohibit mineral exploration on land leased for Spaceport America; and
- continuing willingness to solicit, accept and consider constructive input from cooperating agencies and other entities related to design, development and operation of Spaceport America and continued protection and preservation of the Trail.

DONE, PASSED, AND APPROVED by the El Camino Real de Tierra Adentro Trail Association on the 24th day of March 2007.

Patrick H. Beckett, President
EL CAMINO REAL DE TIERRA ADENTRO TRAIL ASSOCIATION (CARTA)

*MOU (Memorandum of Understanding); SLO (NM State Land Office); HPD (Historic Preservation Division, NM Department of Cultural Affairs).

Chronicles of the Trail

REVIEW

Alan Boye, *Tales from the Journey of the Dead: Ten Thousand Years on an American Desert*. Lincoln and London: University of Nebraska Press, c2006. Pp. x, 255. Map, illus., notes, bibliog. \$26.95 cloth. ISBN-978-0-8032-1358-6.

In the title, "tales" tells what this book is about. It is a good read. However, dust-jacket gushing by persons who should know better, that it is "in part, the first history of the region," offering "oral histories and archival studies," are mere gushing. One expects better of a university press. The author, in nineteen chapters of journalistic writing which range in length from five to twenty-five pages, touches on a wide range of subjects centered more or less on the Jornada del Muerto. Boye teaches English at Lyndon State College in Vermont, and has written numerous other books on a variety of subjects.

The introductory chapter ends on a note which presages many passages throughout the remaining text: "Out there somewhere in the sand and dust and the ruins of war are the stories of sadistic killers, of directionless rebels, and of gun-toting cowboys. And out there somewhere too are the tales of poets and dreamers, of ordinary men and women who spent their lives under the wide and ruthless sky of the Journey of the Dead." (p. 7)

The following chapter is on a nameless but pleasant and harmless "wild man" who wandered the Jornada in the 1930s -- earlier and a little later. A storm is featured in the next chapter, on "Elements." The short following chapter is on geology, with a brief observation of petroglyphs leading to a longer chapter on the "first humans" on the Jornada. Next is a brief overview of Spanish explorers, notably Oñate who pioneered "El Camino del Real de Tierra Adentro." [sic] A considerable chat with Rowena Baca, owner of the Owl Bar in San Antonio, leads to the 1680 Pueblo Rebellion and what it produced in travel on El Camino Real.

And so it goes. James Kirker appears, the Texan Santa Fe Expedition, many figures of the Mexican War period, Lt. Edward Beale and his camels, and of course the Texan invaders of the Civil War. Discussion of Indians, especially Apache raiders, gets much attention; then there are

Billy the Kid and "Two Writers of the Purple Sage," Captain Jack Crawford and Eugene Manlove Rhodes. (Chapter 14) The final chapter is built on the author's long interview in Truth or Consequences with Joe Turner (no relation to Ted Turner), "the Jornada's oldest living cowboy," aged 93.

Professor Boye's four pages of acknowledgments show that he consulted, with help from research assistants, lots of authoritative people -- in addition to traveling and camping over much of the Jornada. The bibliography requires seventeen pages, same as the notes, which are often interesting but sometimes baffling. The narrative style for annotation can leave one wondering exactly what a given source really is -- or why it is there at all, because the author's interests range afar. The book is greatly enriched, in any event, because of insights derived from Boye's personal encounter of the Jornada. In sum, a good read but not intended for reference.

John Porter Bloom
Las Cruces, NM

Chronicles of the Trail

HIKING THE HILL

CARTA is a member of the Partnership for the National Trails System along with thirteen other historic trails and fourteen National Scenic Trails and affiliated organizations involved in trails all over the United States. The Partnership is headquartered in Madison, Wisconsin, but holds its annual Board of Directors and Leadership Council meetings in Washington, DC, in conjunction with the American Hiking Society (AHS). Following a day or two of business meetings, Partnership representatives typically join AHS leaders in an annual effort for trails advocacy: "Hiking the Hill." The hill is Capitol Hill, and the objective is to acquaint our national legislative leaders with the importance of federal funding in support of trails, through the National Park Service, Bureau of Land Management, Forest Service, etc. The key word is advocacy. Think "lobbying" if you must, but this is a high-class operation, entirely a volunteer effort, not to be demeaned by a possible association with a swarm of beady-eyed cigar smokers from K Street!

President Pat Beckett unfortunately was unable to participate in these important functions, last February, even though he had his reservations made and confirmed. Fortuitously, at nearly the last minute, I was able to fill in on "Hiking the Hill," at no cost to CARTA. (Frequent Flyer miles paid off and I had almost a whole week to boot at the home of the greatest couple of grandkids, in Arlington, VA.)

Next year we promise to do better for CARTA. I was able, however, to visit with staff personnel at both the New Mexico Senate and all three of the House offices. It was especially good to join with Mike Taylor and several other NPS representatives at Senator Jeff Bingaman's office. CARTA brochures and copies of CHRONICLES OF THE TRAIL wound up on display in all five anterooms. In conversations I focused on the historical and cultural importance of "our" Camino Real, and that CARTA was -- as it still is -- very concerned about plans for Spaceport America. This was early in February, of course, and CARTA's board had not taken an official position in the matter, so it was best for me to be objective in my remarks. "Hiking the Hill" and the business meetings preceding it are worthwhile, not to be overlooked in 2008.

John P. Bloom, Vice President

EL CAMINO REAL DE TIERRA ADENTRO TRAIL ASSOCIATION

- Membership Application -

Annual membership fees (see below), effective in 2004, are due by January 1 each year. The fee for new members who join after July 1 each year will be discounted by 50% for the remainder of that year. The full annual fee will be due on January 1 for the following year.

Date: ____/____/____ New ____/Renewing ____ Member

Name (s) _____

Address _____

Street/P. O. Box

City _____ State _____ Zip/Postal Code _____

Phone: Work or Home? (optional) _____ E-Mail (important) _____

Annual membership fee: _____ Individual \$25 _____ Joint \$30 _____ Student (include ID) \$15
_____ Institutional/Corporate \$100

Mail to: CARTA, P. O. Box 15162, Las Cruces NM 88004 USA

CALENDAR OF EVENTS

Trail Associations

CARTA Annual Business Meeting and Symposium, September 15, El Paso TX

Old Spanish Trail Association 14th Annual Conference, June 7 – 9, Barstow CA
www.oldspanishtrail.org

Santa Fe Trail Association Symposium, September 27 – 30, Trinidad CO
www.santafetrail.org

Museums

El Rancho de las Golondrinas
334 Los Pinos Road, Santa Fe NM
(505)471-2261 mail@golondrinas.org

New Exhibit (through November 30):
El Agua es la Vida/Water is Life

Spring Festival and Animal Fair
June 2- 3, 10 am – 4 pm

“The Antiques Ranch Show: Southwest Collectibles, Sales & Appraisals”
June 16 – 17, 10 am – 4 pm

Santa Fe Wine Festival
July 7 – 8, 12 – 6 pm

“Contact, Struggle and Change: Spain Meets the First Nations”
July 21 – 22, 10 am – 4 pm

Kitchen Angels Lavender and Herb Fair
July 28 – 29, 10 am – 4 pm

Summer Festival, Frontier Days and Peruvian Paso Horses August 3 – 5, 10 am – 4 pm

“Musical New Mexico: A Celebration of Música y Baile” August 11 – 12, 10 am – 4 pm

“Food, Art and Adobe: Uniquely New Mexico”
August 25 – 26, 10 am – 4 pm

“*Fiesta de los Niños*: A Children’s Celebration”
September 1 – 2, 10 am – 4 pm

Harvest Festival
October 6 – 7, 10 am – 4 pm

Museums (continued)

El Camino Real International Heritage Center, 300 East County Road 1598, San Antonio NM 87832. Located on I-25 between Socorro and T or C, Exit 115. For info: 505-854-3600, www.elcaminoreal.org

Spring Fiesta, June 9th, 11 am - 4 pm

A celebration of New Mexico’s environment, natural resources, and wildlife. Dr. Eliseo “Cheo” Torres is scheduled to visit for a slide-lecture presentation on curanderismo, the practice of folk healing using native plants.

Hispanic Heritage Celebration, Saturday, September 15th, 11 am to 4 pm

A celebration of Hispanic culture through special performances, video presentation, refreshments and more.

Día de Muertos, November 3rd, 11 am - 4 pm

Papel picado workshop, storytelling, video presentation, refreshments, and viewing of Día de Muertos altar installation.

Celebración de Otoño: El Camino Real International Heritage Center Welcomes Bosque del Apache, Center’s 2nd Anniversary Celebration
November 17th, 11 am - 4 pm

Living history demonstrations of life along El Camino Real, staff-led tours, special performances, refreshments.

Special Events

Camino Real National Historic Trail Celebration, Tomé Hill Park/ Puerta del Sol, off NM 47 between Los Lunas and Belen, June 30th, 10 am



El Camino Real de Tierra Adentro
Trail Association (CARTA)
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