

"Tales" by Isaac Hiram Cox

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Son of

Hiram Washington Cox*

Great-great grandson of Solomon and Naomi Cox

*According to Allard Family History, published in 1942, Nancy Allard came to Hopkins County, Texas in the early 1840's. After she and Hiram Washington were married, they moved to Erath County, Texas when that county was organized in 1856. They moved to San Juan County New Mexico in 1874, taking with them 30,000 head of cattle and the first wagon ever taken to that country. They were four months on their way. Cattle rustlers were very bad in those days and Hiram Washington offered \$10,000 for the leader of one gang, dead or alive. It is said that one of the rustler's own gang killed him for the reward. The Cox Ranch near what is now Cedar Hill, New Mexico was large and well known. The Cox name is seen on various creeks and canyons, creeks and other landmarks in that area.

Written in the 1920s

Transcribed several years ago by Joeen Johnson Sutton

NOTE: It was transcribed as accurately as possible from a copy of the original handwritten manuscript and contains some words that may be offensive to some readers today. A copy of one page of the original document will help you understand some of the problems with transcription

"TALES" by Issac Cox, son of HIRAM WASHINGTON COX

Written in the 1920s

We sailed from New Orleans in June 1921 and it was at the time of the Semen Strike and they taken on a crew of scabs Semen and they all got drunk and got lost and almost drifted on to a big rock that stuck up out of the water well anyway we made it to Panamaw and changed ships there and took a Spanish ship it was prue and some place a long the shore of South marica they loaded the ship with a bout 300 Chine men women and Chidren and they were in the hole of the ship and then a nother paint they loaded a lot of hogs I think a bout 300 and a bout 100 big steers all of them 4- to 8 years old all in the hole of the ship and my what a oder they an that ship but they were nothing could be dun a bout it as I told some of them how can you laugh a bout a thing like that I sid I just as well laugh as cry it do just as much good and we will feal better and way we landed at Leana and I was very glad to land as I dont the sea and I like Cema but the ant scurts of the city is very filthy their air quite of few americuns there and a lot of Japs the Japs own the biggest bank there and they have no cage a round it it is just a county like a store here and Lema is a nice clienent and very rich land can grow most any thing and that land is most all owned by Japs and when we were there I seen them plowing with a wooden plow and oxens when we left their theGoof Peru sent us up to the cot of the Andes an the tran and we were a long ways a bove timber line and we camped up there for a few days before we could get a way and we burned Mahgney R R ties and when we moved from there we moved by pack mules to a place where we seen the Beast Off Burden my they were there by the thousands all collers and sizes and while there had to burn peate it is a sud and is in a swamp and we had spade it out in blocks to *Page 2* Aleford do you know that eather in the spring of fall of 1879 that 4 men robed a man of Johson store an pine river it the upper road that is a bove Bay Field of course they no Bay Field at that time they got several thousand dollars and they stole his fine Bluded horses one mair sheped from England and Mr Johnson send a rumer to Fayher and Father was on his way to alamosa for suplars and met the man at the yyer crossen that is about 3 mi a bove Band Dad and so Alfe grave and Brother George and John Van Clalen Part Staten and Johnson himself folled them and the Robbers when they crost the San Juan R they got lost and worked there way up throw the rocks on the Manersers Masa South of the San Juan R and is doing the fine Mair fell and hurt her leg so they stoped an tap the Masa for a day and melted snow in a coffee pat for thuy camp and the posy that was following lay out at the foot of the hill not thinking they were cloce and the next morning when they reached the top they came right an there camp and 2 of them were out looking a bout there hoises and one had just got up and had one Boot on one off *Page 3* one had got a fire started by the way it in the cedars right a Sage Brush and Picelalar Par grade any way the one that had one boot on ran and got with the other 2 and they all 3 ran a way and the one that was at camp began shooting and was wounded and died in a few mi but he would have killed Brother George after he was shot if Johnson had not seen what he was up to shot him a gain he talked but he would not tell them any thing not even his name he just sed I had just as good Father and Mother as any one well they just left there guns saddles and stuff like that right there and burried him the best they could and he had a dimend ring on and Port Stvigeden was going to cut his finger off to get the ring and Alft told him if he cut his finger off he would kill him and that mad part very sore well one time when I was in the sheep B is I had a man by the name of John Leca4a warke for me and he told me where a man could see same stuff thine yet you know it is a place where no one would ever go as there is no trail up there I would tell you more if I ever see you and think of it *Page 4* Well I will try and tell you which way the road came in to that country when it was first settled it cross the Florad River near where it croses now or when I left there and came out neaire where it crosses the R R and went South down a draw we later caled it cotton wood and runs in the Florda R any way when we follow this draw down ovr one masa to a nother we call it Sage brush masa the road turned South there and followed thir masa nost to where the hil and river came to gather and there crost the River and went down the west side to twen crosing and crost back in a bout 1/4mi and went down the west side to what you know as the Peaper Place a man by the name of Berry had taken it up he onley had a wife in his famely and was a fine man

while he lived there there were a man killed a nother in Durango and the people in Durango offered 8500.00 reward for this man and Tame Nance caught the man and brought him to our place and garded him their untill he got word to Djrango and a man Name can Stanley came with a a bout 4 others and brough a extry horse for him to ride and they wanted a rope to lead the horse with and Father let them have Kim rope so they started back the road crost at the head of the ditch or where the R.R. crosses the river and at the Peope Place so next Morning when Barry went out to hunt his horses he found the man hanging to a tree right a cross from where the River side stacen is now in Cotten Wood grave Barry came for Father and Father took us boys and what help he had and Barry and went and Buryed the man Jim wanted his rope but Father wouldnot let him have it and it was buryed to I will try and tell you some days oh yes a man by the name casen taken up the Place where Roften is all so will McCoy taken up a Place right where the R.R. crosses just cross from Ceder H I think it is part of the Raften Place. (note 37 pages are missing) *Page 41* the carlied out fit anned the big, _____ side and sholder brand as it was cauled so Bab Hat worked there a while and then the L C which Lacy awned at one time but I think a bout that time dy south got holt of them and Hat was forman findy Hat was back in Colorado with some entrest with george West near I gnaco and Pagara Springs but I don:t know if he did any good or not I think just fair he was a good cow man but I don't know just how him and West came out West had a good many partners but West was always the one that put the maney and the one that made it if their any made and Bab Hat is getten old now and of case it he has not made it he never will but he is a nice fellow and I never heard of steam Raaj since he left byt Lil Hamelet drifted in the northern part of Colorado and hew was a very good horse man and cow man and very proud of a good horse and a nice out fit such as hot spurs bridle saddle six shooters and usely carried 2, and a carbeam winchester riffel he worked in the northern part of calv for a few years and he thought a lot of this father and mother which was old timers no settlers an the san Juan River aal was through the stadgen war and was well fixted owned a lot of goodcattle and horses when he has saned a bout 2500.00 in cash and I think a bout 7 head of find horses prably worth 150.00 each at that time good saddle briddel a six shooters shaps spurs (spurs probley cost 20.00) he he never had written a line to his auld father and mother and his kfater put a little ad in a paper just sayed if any one knows where Lee Hamelet is his mother his same thing to tell him *Page 42* and very short time she his mother got a letter telling her where he was and how he was fixted and that he was going to quit the Job he has held down for a number of years and that hehad a smut hart over near Pueblo Colo and was going by their to see here and set a date to be married and then he would come ann down to see his mother and father and back to where his sweet Hart was and be married and they could not heare no more of him and his Father put adds in diferent Pappers and no reply and finely hisSweet Hart wrote to Lees Father and sent him a pictuer of Lee and his horses saddles pack horse and all to a nather man and she sayed I beleve this fillow is a tuff nut so that a bug in the old man Hamelet ear right their so he put a wanted in the paper \$500.00 for information to the whereabouts of Lee Hamelet if only a few months untill a young msn by the Iname of Jim Melrose was an his trail and found where this fellow was seen with Lees and fit saddle bridle spurs guns horses and was lifferel with mancy so he found Lees shellton where Lee had layed down camp an his back and this man had shot him in the top of the head he never moved the body as it was in the mountens where very few peappl would go so Mellrose cept on his trail with the ado of his pictuer he found him put under a west I don't member just what town but any way he was brought to Durango colo placed in the county juil kept their a while and finely *Page 43* he brake jail or got out some way and he was never brought to justid I seen the old man Hamelet a bout 12 years a go and his Wife was dead and he told me that the man that murded Lee was never heard of a gsin and he wearied a bout his son laying out for the coytoets to eate Lee Hamelet was but as quick a man sith a gun as I ever saw but was a good fellow to be with and so was John his brother Hohn naw lives in Montana and is married has a fine cow ranch and is well fixt those were days when people had to protect their own lives and looked to the right ride and helped each other to get a long and do right and keep down the wrong and that is the ownly way the West was ever settle d and we went through a lot of hard ships that it look all most impoebell even to us that went through

it I have set an a horse a lot of times 2 or 3 days and nights only on the ground long enough to eat change horses every 5 or 6 hrs if can change horses every little while it rest your but if ride a horse until he is all in it wears one out and the horse does not rest for several days but if you will ride him for 5 or 6 hr he will be fine in 2 or 3 days if you keep them shod but if they are sore footed they do no good I was talking to a fellow a few days ago and he told me about a cow meeting now I think I have handled as many cattle as any man of my age and in as rough country or wild as every they can be as any nice country as any as I have been through it all and never seen a cow brute smelt until after sun down and yet I have drove them as fast it was possible and even when it is cloudy and we could tell it was sun down as they would go sweeten then we knew it was unley a few minutes until dark I don't know why either *Page 44* in 1884 there was or very bad winter and the cattle loss was heavy over the north section of the range but it did not hit us so hard as the bulk of our cattle was used to the range and would drift south in the fall and north in the spring and we helped them and while there were a lot of snow in the northern part of Min that winter and a cow does not paw the snow a way sheep and horses do but the poor old cow has to eat what she can search through the snow with her mouth or some brush that she can stank and bite off and of course she unley has front teeth on her lower jaw so she has to bite off or pull whatever she eats loose ; and our range man cunered with what we called soap weed it grew in large bunches maybe 3 or 4 feet across and could dig the roots and use it for soap oh but it was fine to wash hair in it had blade about 1 foot or 2 feet long and sharp at the little end which was up the cattle would eat that get holed of a blade of it land pull and trust and keep pulling until it would let loose at the bottom and then they would stand their land chew and the soap suds run out of each side of their mouth and they would be as fat in the spring as could be stay that way all winter and finely oiled out and then the range begin to fail then were a lot of caves in the sand stone bluffs that they slept in and my all most every cow from 2 year old lup would have calf and of course all ways raise him and those calves all ways came from about the 1 of April until about the middle of August nature made this I never seen a winter calf for years not until me got to feeding the cattle in winter and they defended a man to take care of them *Page 45* a nature was no more the range in the fall the Bulls would gather to gather in small bunches and get around some cave in the sand bluffs and stay there all winter get under the bluff at night and out to browse days but would stay around there in the spring when grass begin to start they would quarrel and fight split up go different ways I have seen them fight for 4 S ho and then a bunch of cattle is rounded up and 2 of them get to fight in the herd you see the men and cattle get way from their if one whips the other own he goes to run he has to go fast or the other will kill him I have seen them run over cattle once I seen a man by the name of Abe Ramsen he was in the herdcuttern out cattle and 2 bulls got to fight and he never noticed them and one went to him and ran over Abes horse pushed him about 20 ft and ran over his horse and several cattle it was served he bore he came to conscious and all most killed his horse we owned a lot of 1 bulls but I do not remember what year but I think about 1885 Father though he would try to breed his herd up a little so he shipped in 155 head of 2 year old white face Bulls they cost 75.00 per head and it did help the herd could soon see the better cattle all tho the steers that me had raised was good but they should be as we never sold a steer under 3 years old and if he had not clam soenell se would keep hkm of course as I say we unill so meny k the man their died with old age I believe at an time we could of rounded un 100 00 head if big steers this is a gess but I believe it is so we had no idea as to how many cattle we owned a many day we have branded calves in _____ days / ? ? ? ? ? *Page 46* about 1885 and I am out fit had grown until it was one of the biggest _____ out fits in the west us bums never spent kany money We never needed any money if one of us wanted money and did not have the amount we want and the other boys our broghers or ever the men that worked their had any money our brothers would give each other money and they was never nothing more thought of it we all ways would give to each other and if Father was a long we would give it to us but they would be 5 or 6 months he would not spend a dollar be no place to spend it maybe some little store but all he would have would be flour coffee stuff like that chewing tabaco that I never did use I have often of what little money we boys would spend nothing we wanted nothing to by have a good saddle bridle

chaps spurs and plenty of good horses each man looked after his own mount and no one else bothered them our ropes were furnished by the outfit a coil in the wagon all the time the best that could be (and we made raw hide ropes and hair ropes horse ropes were used for hackamores) bought several kegs of horse shoes were in the wagon and boxes of nails and a skinning outfit and bit caddys of clamax tobacco most every one churned June times a little later on as the time of Durango color. Grew we would buy a keg of new Orleans molasses oh my it was good and finely we had rice and dried fruit all the time in the outfit oh but the cook we had could barbecue those ribs of beef and make a suet pudding until it was fit to eat with a big Dutch oven at biscuits and when we would ride in hungry he all ways had it ready no matter their things had to go the horse manger would bunch the horses at caneyard raps stretched and them catch and change horses ate and gone again *Page 47* We never hired a man for a foreman or manager Father was foreman and manger until he was too old and then my brother Jim run the outfit it takes a real cow man to be a foreman and he had to know the country by heart and we were both no excitement about it Just new what to do and did that and it is no lazy mans job and has to have the nerve to keep going and never give up in 1887 they were a Pool started and every body went in to it not only one Pool but their were the Amnass Pool that was our Pool the K was in that with Bart Seuse as foreman for the K but my Jim brother was k Forman our all of this annass Pool their were the j hanptorn chitood =+ left side McCluner and a lot of others and then there were the Laplatta Pool with the + + right him and shalder was a big outfit they had the V O Pearsans ___ cannass and dozens of othersthe + + was a big outfit so Bill Tamsan was foreman Brother to gauge the owner their were the maneas Pool father west and the Dlores Pool still farther west and so an these pools same one summer and where fall came they were a man by the name of McNichlas that had went to Texas and drove up a bout 2500 head of Texas dogeys came in their late in the fall had drove them all summer and they were poor and little bitty things zke and was going to turn them loose on the range and some of the cow men that belonged to the Pool wanted to not let him turn his cattle loose on the range and that broke up the Pool and he turned loose and the range and his cattle were Poor been drove all summer and not climbed all yearling and some old *Page 48* heffers and that was a bad winter and oh they died by the 1 hundreds in bunches in the caves in the sand stone rocks oh it was a affull site to see and in the spring of 1888 the cow fight started and every one trying to brake the other one and Father would talk to us boy and tell us not to bother the other fellows cattle we would say they air stealing our cattle well don't you bother theirs as any way finely we found where a cox cow was tied down left to die and a big calf standing over with + + on him we turned the cow loose and she got up and owned the calf drove her with a lot more cattle to camp to show father but he sayed don't bother their cattle so they were fellows with us that represented other brands and they would slip out to one side and lift these big calves of these fellows but if Father found it out he would not let them work with our outfit it went on that way for a bout a year and Father had just a bout quit going on the round up and looked after the ranch at home and we found where they had shop one our cows throught the stamic and she would live a day or so1but be to sick to clame her calf and would go into the brush where it was thick to die and a very good chance she would never be found by the owner and the other fellows Brand on the calf and the war was on and everyone that was their was brake and beside went throught a lot of grief and hard ship while we would be at one side of our range working they would be at the other side of our range driven them of in herds and fellows that only owned a few would keep it stirred up and steal from both sides but still they lost I think Pearson got out with some money they owed the V O *Page 49* and was a ?nglingsh outfit and I workdd with them and the caluness out a lot repzented the cow outfit and they would send men to our outfit in return one summer I helped the V O to spay a bout 15000 caws so they would get bat the next summer they were 3 Brothers of them that owned the V O and one stayed with the outfit and one drove and sold their fat cows and steers and we stayed an the ranch and I think they got out with a little and maby Jim cauness did but very few did all these Boys that worked their would do any thing for each other but they had a few fellows that was tuff nuts and kept them for that Parpes and was sneaking that was bad a bout Tom Nance at one time worked for the + + in fact he was working for them at the time when the stadguns + + ill earen Barker and

shot Nance through the coat shoulder and ran him and he got a way Tomeson owned the + + and George was a good cow man when he would go out and work but he was lazy and wanted to stay in town Bill his brother was at one time famen of the La Plator Pool but he was not much of a cow man he just did not car if things went or not land he would get Drunk and stay in town when the out fit would cam close to town maby he game 3 or 4 day and just let the out fit get a long the best they could of corse they all knew what to do as long as they did not have to move camp and then they would be all right if the forman had told them which way he was going to go from where they were camped so one time he got in Durango and got drinking and so was Tom Nance I think this was a bout 1884 this is the way the story goes they got to quarreling and Bill Tameson went to hit Nance over the head with a gun and Nance pulled *Page 50* a long knife and slised Bill cross the face and then cut his guts out and Bill caught his guts in his hands and held them untill he walked to a Dr. Winters and he sowed him up and he got all right left a scar crosshis face could lay your finger in he was a big man and was on Police force in Dorango Colo for years and I do not remember what year it was but I will say a bout 1890 they was a man on the force with Bill by name of Jes Stancen he was all so a big man and they fell out some way I have understood over some women any way they came to gather a bout the time that gambling was prohibit and Tameson began to curse staancen and stancen sayed don't dam me Bill as I want stand for it and each nulled their guns and went to shooting walked toward each other and emptied their six shooters hit each other several times and then beat each other over the head with their guns and Bill fell dead Stancen stood trial and came clear and the last I heard of him he was in alpasso Tex their is some of the boys that helped to brake us up that I don't car to minten any names as they air good men and air liven a good life now and they were only boys and Just got with the wrong out fit and it I should meet them I would be glad to see them and am glad to know they air good men their air 2 Brothers I don't car to minten any names they live in ariz I would like to see them I have worked with them a lot be fore this all hapened and when it would be patchet up for a while I think a lot of both of them they and I have went throught hard ship with them and have had a lot of fun to gather *Page 51* as I have sayed be fore Mother all ways kept the table set and if one or a bunch of fellow came in at night hungry their was a meal an the table Father and Mother all ways got up earley and that ment a bout 4 oclock in winter and a famely mowed in the annas a bout 8 in below where we lived and rented a farm they nan was Smith they oldest child a daughter name Sallie she came to ann Place to work for my mother and was good help and a very Pretty girl and plesent and smart and I fell in love with her and she could do any part of the taken cair of the place and a good look she worked their a bout 4 years strate and in 1888 the 4 day of July we were married lived right their and she and mother were Pals they kept everything going in 1889 my brother Jim had bult a house a nout 2 hundred yards a way and no ine lived their so My Wife and I moved their and June y 1889 their were a son born name Lee Ray Cox but my wife all ways went and helped my mother 2 years lattera daughter and 1894 Jan 1 a son and May 7 1897 a daughter July 4 1904 a daughter *Page 52* the spring of 1889 in April as the snow was going off the Foot hills and the feed short from being over stocked and the cattle being in Just bais condition we would throw them in herds and just drift them as far as we could each day and turn them loose and go back to camp that night and do the same thing (that is drift different ones) the next day as soon as they were stouted they would thenn silves after they had been driven a year or so and we had men on both sides of out range which was both sides of the Crmmas River which ran North and south my Brother Jim and Frank sharp on the east side which was the masa mountains and the rang next range in all the country and of corse the cattle were wilder their and we drifted every ones cattle as they all ran to gather and would all drift to gather and in one of these hurds one day was a V 1 cow belonged to mtk innclen and 2 or 3 of her off spring that were very wild and mean add did not want to stay with the hurd she would trot right throught the hurd from one sid to the other and one of us would turn her back and she would go the other way we were going up what we could trail canion it was firely open butt a firely steep grade and and of corse this cow and her bunch could not make such good time byt she would try the side a bout 1 / 2 mi of the top I naked her quiet to a very slow trot and hit the trail strate up the grade we were going when we reached the top of the mountain it was very

steep down for all most a 3 / 4 mi and we wanted the hurd to go down the mountain b t wanted them to go on north but they could turn eather east or west a round the front of the mace mountains I called to by Brother butwhich was a bout and told hi him what thik *Page 53* cow was daoin he say it rope her when she got to the foot of the hill and hold her un till we got the other cattle their so by this time I had to ride at full speed to get to the top of the hill by the time she did as I knew she would Just fall off of that mountain like a deer she beat me to the top of the mountain a way she went the side of the mountain couered with a heavy black brick Brush it all so had large sand stone and houlders all knowed through it here we went I had traded saddles with a fellow for a few days before and the sturps were no good but I thought I would take my chance untill I could get ot where I could get better ones my rope tied to the saddle horn something out out fit never did very much (was to tie the rope to the saddle horn) I had loop ready made when came to the level ground after coming down the mountain so fast just raised my rope to thraw but my horse was running so fast down the hill he never could gather himself so he stuck his head in the ground and turned over which I don't believe would be a lie if I sayed a thousand has did but one of my feet was fast in the stirrip and I seen I was fast I felt for my gun to kill the horse but the gun was goine and he was a tenttle horse but he dame out of their bucking and kickeng I caught the rope and would try to clime the rope but my horse would kick me so and jump the rope and would slep through my hands untill zI could not gane any of corse the sturp would go foraned with my foot in it and it would not raise me any higher up on the horse he drup me through 3 bunch of picelares and finely any head hit a rock and put me to sleep *Page 53(partial duplicate of 53)* he told me cow was doing as we knew what they will do she would go east or west to rope him and keep her their untill the rest of the cattle got theirthis mountain is very steep covered with a black brush caled buck brush and big sand stones and bulders the trail very cruiked and I struck a lope for the top of the mouneten and I could see the cow getten a little faster the neared I was getten to her and I ridden a little faster sure enough when she reavhed the top I was a bout 100 feet back she just droped off that mountain like a deer I right their with my rope ready to throw just when the bottem of the mouneten where the level ground was I was going to such speed that my horse never could gather him self and give way with his front legs and rolled over me a few days before I had traded saddles with a fellow and this saddle had a bad shaped stirrup on it and I knew this but I thought I would take a chance on it untill I could get a pair so wheb the horse fell and as he went to get up I seen my foot was hung I tryed to hold the horse down but it had knocked the wind out of me land I was slow so I reached for my sixshooter to kill him but it had fell from the scabbared and was gone I grabed the tope and would try to clime it but the horse would kick and buck so I could not grip it so but it would slip through my hands and when I would clime I would only go forward as the stapr leather would sung that way he drug me throught 3 bunches of picklepars and finely jerked me in such shap that my head struck a rock and the last I knew for whicle and I have a very bad scar on the back of my hed now from that rock *Page 54* my brother seen it when came to the top of the mluntain of corse he was their in short order the first thing was to shoot the horse byt he was afraid to shbot while meat behing him afraid he might shoot me so he ran to the side of the horse stuch the sixshooter a gain the horses neck and fired the horse fell ded but I was near his heals and part way under him from a bout my hip to my feel he was kicking his last but couldn't kick me the way I was under him Jim puled me away so his feel would not strike and by 1 this sharp was then they pulled at me untill my foot came off and it was still in the stirrup they wanted water and it was a bout 10 mi to living water over a rough country but as the snow on the noth side of this mountain in some places was not all gone they knew where the was watter in a hole in the sand stone a bout 2 mi a way they wanted by boot to carry water in and could not pull it loose from the stirrup so they puled off my other boot and shart went and got watter on and was back their in short order they pored watter on me and I fincily came to he had drug me through 3 bunvhes of pickley pairs and over several rocks when it iwas all over they put 2 saddled on one horse and we one the other and they walked to camp and I rode a distance of a bout 8 mi to the next morning they saddled uo a nother horse for me and I want to the ranch (a bout 30 mi) and they stayed their and in a few days I was back their sore but all right one never quit as that was ont fun work is fun it every one only

think so and that is what keep things going I ave time had my knee hurt and I could not walk for a bout a year and I would just hop round tie wild steers and just hop round on one leg I got hurt a lot of times but kept going but I know I can hardly get around any more but I have raad many bad horses in rough country tied many wild cattle layed out in many bad cold storms been on the look for abad men fought with the injuns I put on a life time at this kind of work and I would a like it again if I was yound and be right *Page 55* When I was a bout 10 years of age I was tieing a cow and she all most got up before I got her tied so caught her by the nose with one hand and by the horn with the other to bull dog her as that was all their was left for me to do she same way in strugling hid me under the chin with her horn and split three of my teeth and I think only for that I would have all my theeth I could tie those cows when I was just a little fellow had to do never thought nothing of it road the very best horses and they knew what to so and whin to do it I do not mean to say that when I was 10 or 12 years aold I ever traned those horses or broke them but I begin to brake horses when I was 12 years old and made a hand Father never asked us boys to brake horses but if we seen a nice young gliden their and wanted him in our mount we could brake him and he would be in out mount as long as we wanted to say they were a horse in my mount I dod not like I could trade him to one of my Brothers as to one of the man for a nother horse We had to take cair of these horses such as see that they did not ged saddle sores on their backs and they were shod in shape so to make them laim or a nnumber of other things no man was a loud to hit his horse over the head as a lot of them do in some out fits no man was a llowed to spur his horse *Page 56* in the sholder Father all ways sad the part of the horse from the sinch forward belonged to the out fit and from the sinch back belonged to the ridder and he could spur and whip him on the other end I was poisen with spurs I very seldom hit a horse with my spurs but it If I did I would make him from 6 to8 in right up the flank and that is a very tender place and he would sure move and by jtten him that way it would just make him and maby bleed him a little but it would not be deep and due him no harm but would make him mind if you spur a hoise strate in it a lot of times makes a soar and swells up and he will favor it a horse is a smart anmell so is a cow a lot of peapple think be caose they arr a dum they have no since but they have I road a horse if I went to rope a calf he would get right to the place where I would rain him and if I threw and mist that horse would lay his earse back and reach a rount like he was going to bite my boot and if I threw and mist a gain he would bite the toe of my boot and be very mad of corse I never fought him for it was quite a trick I have seen some men that would Just beat their horses so that no one could do any think with them they would Just Dodge their heads and would not mind the bridle if a horse does not mind the bridle he is no good for a cow horse and the thing to do is to get read of him one time they were a number of cow out fits met down near cimmaron and they were a man by the name of Tam Johnson that owned a good meny cattle he had a man they all called Windy Jim working for him and Windy Jim got to beating his horse that the horse he was ridden of Johnson and Johnson asked him to quit *Page 57* beating him and Windy would not and Johnson told him he would fire him and Windy sayed if you do I will kill you so that afternoon when they got to cam- Johnson fired Windy Windy drew his sixshooter and shot Johnson through the lig near the thigh and came by stander shot and killed Windy Jim and they took both of them layed 1 them an a wagon sheet and the rest of the men went out in the flat andran race horses all the rest of the afternoon and the next morning untill noon had dinner and went and buried Windy Jim they one preached his funeral and rolled him in a wagon sheet and they laid him down some one sayed that is the last of kWindy oJim to Jofnson livedbut was all ways crippled and died savel years latter at Farmington N.M. still pretty well fixted at one time in the earley 80's the Najoes owned large bands of sheep a cattle and poneys I don't think that it could be even estatemaded as to the number they did own they were every where in fact they owned a lot of them untill this time they was a man name Charley Bisell he was a White man he owned a little race horse caled him Flazy he was a chestnut Sairl with Flax main and Tail he traveled with Flaxy run him a gain all most eny thim he came in contact with up to 600 yards regardles of size Charley Bisell was a good horse man and way very seldom beaten he traveled over aportion of Colo Utah N.M. one summer and in the fall drifted south in Arizona for the winter next summer I think in August I do not remember Just what year but I believe

1889 or 90 when came from Arizona headed for Colo an the south side *Page 58* the San Juan River Bisell had picked up 2 companions I never heard they names and I have no ida where Bisell got with them or how long they had been to gather any way a person doesnot know Indian habbits he might be right a mong them and neverknow they were and Indian in miles of him an the south side of the San Juan river the grass was fine and the Indian poneys fat and a lot of them every where so Charley Bisell and his companions mad up their minds they would steel a bunch of these poneys so they grabed a bout 70 head throwed them in with their loose horses and pack horses that they were driven and started north with them and they crost the San Juan River that night I don't know wjy they camped but any wa y the corse they were going they would follow what was claed the Slain canuon up toward devide betten the San Juan river and theannas river the devide was a little close to the San Juan that ammas this devide was a bout 1 ½ mi cross it where thye came in to the hart canyon which ran West in to the amnas river and a bout half way (which was a bout 4 mi) down the hart cannon the canyon forked and the devide between was bery rough and allmost impossible to cross it bit below where the 2 came to gather it was not so bad and firely open with sage brush and a few scrub cedar and they were a good trail led North out of hart canyon an to not was the Smith ranch which was a bout 3 mi long and 2 mi wide covered with sage brush and this masa ran to the low lands near the amnass and where the masa droped off was very steep and rocky and a family by the name Smith lived their and the old man Smith had been killed by lightening several years *Page 59* before and they was some boys but all happened to be a way from home at the time but the Wimen so those fellows Chirley Bisell and his two companions drove down hart canyon to the fort where they could a gain turn North and they left the an on as soon as possible and went North as that was thye only show to bet a way from the Nav Joes and while spreking of the NavJoes they air the best traders in the USA but I don't know why bisel did not travel faster but any was just as they left the hart canyon and came one the Smith masa the Indians over taken Bisel and his companions and the sight started Bisel him self and for some unnone reasen had turned his own horse loose and caught on fo the NavJoes horses that he has stolenadd was riden him and he was no good what ever Bised out fit only 1had sixshoter and the NavJoes had 44 winshisters and Bisel sayed he would chase the NavJoes back a while and them he would turn toward his out fit hhe NavJose would run him and shoot at him untill he would reach his out fit where his companions were trying to get a way and they were this way a cross the masa and when they reached the rim of the masa and started down the NavJose taken the advantage of theopposite and rushed to the top of the rim and began firing as rapidlh as posibell *Page 60* Bisel ran to the Smith house and asked the Wimen if they were any guns thwie and they told him no but they were but they were so frittened they did not know what it was all a bout and came so sudden their was one old Indian one eyed Peat he drove a 44 bullet throught Charley Bisel lungs and he Bisel manged to cross the ammass Rver and crall in the think brush on a man's farm by the name of Peal Peal was a old man batchelor the Indians taken their own horses and waited a few minutes and went back toward their homes but these Wimen gave the alarm some way and my oldest brother and some more went to see where Bisel was and it they find him they would call but Bisel was to weak to answer finely my brother went a long the river bank loo,i g for tracks where he had come out of the river land found them cralling through the thick brush came up andBisel laying with his face down but still a live and conscios my brother caled for help which was near by they came cared Bisel to my Peab house and sent for a Dr which was 10 mi away and the trip would have to be made each way by horse as they were no phone those days brother adk Bisel a few questions Bisel sayed it was cameing a little rachey now bit it might be all right latter awn the Dr came and drew a silk hankerchied through the bulet hole and Bisle lived got well and was still able to work and get around and run race horses the last I ever knew of him lived on the San Juan river near floam field well *Page 61* the NavJoes Indians air grate soldiers I ever knew and I have followed it all my life my self and Mixicann by the name of Ateraio a very Welthy man owned a cattleranch up the canyon largo this largo canyon is over 100 mi long and is very wide in a lot of places with different Prangs in a country of its own their air canens that take off from rom it is 40 or 50 mi in length anf all the way from 100 yards to 3 mi wide that is bluffli up in tell it is all most impossibell to

get out of it even a foot and only watter in a very few places and it very bad alkly away way this man ateraio was a big cattle and sheep man he had this NavJose work for him hardening horses and it was sid that if a horse got away the Indian could track him throw other bunches of horses I never seen him do that but it was commenly talked a many the cow man and in 1896 or a bout this date they was a man by the name of Bob Caunes killed a man by the name of Scat an the Laplata river at a store this store was a old timer and quite a place for the old timers to gether and swap lies and I cat was Setten down in a chair andcaunes lame driven up with a wagon stoped the wagon in front the store door went innnnnnnnnnnnn and drove a 45 bulet right down through Scots stuneece and grown craven went out got in the wagon drove to his house in a run canenas were noted for owning good *Page 62* horses Bob caunes was a grate horse man and owned a horse caled Billie that was one of the best horses in that part of the country cauns draped the hames of old Billie told his wife to get what many they had in the house so she did an and made a get away he went west toward NavJose Springs and into Utah when he got his saddle and the horse he told his wife and children good by he would see them some day he Junped our garten ditch a bout ½ mi after he left the horse that magered 21 ft wide and old Billie cleared it it seams as tho no one tryed to follow in fazct no one wanted to come in contact with Cannes for years and got long fine with them and they were wealthy people I also warked with the Scot boys sone of the nam that was killed Linerad Scat was in Rico Colo at the time of the killing add when he heard of his fathers dith he came a distent of a bout 150 or 200 mi the way he would have to came Lenard Scot the mans son that was killed offered \$500.00 for Cannes dead or a live and 2 NavJoes took the trail after he had been gone q days and trailed him west in to Utah anf throught the blue mountains back in to colorado and where he had changed horses gotten with his boy trailed him in to Durango Colo after dark down the dusty road when they got into town and White man would have to catch him Just at that time a express driver drove up to the sheriff's office and sayed he seen Bob Cannes ride under a arch lite just now the shaarf got in the wagon with the express man and they went out a road for 5 or 6 mi came up an a small firem *Page 63* as they got nearer the fire was gettero smaller and it was just ot one side the road the express man stoped the wagon and the sharif started up the hill side a foot he had come back home and got his son and cannes and his son ran got on their horses and sure way the boys horse gotfrightened and threw the boy of right where the sharif was and he cought the boy the boy sayed to his Father he has go me Bob and Bob sayed shoot him Barney and Bob sayed I shoot him and he shot the sharif throught the leg and he let the boy loose and Carnes and the boy got a way and I have learned by people who I think knew that Carnes hired a old man with a wagon and team to put a cover on the wagon and hull him down theRio Grande river to Old Mexico and Canes lived their for a number of years before he died his Brother Edd told me this Bob Cannes Brother but now their is onley 2 of the Caunes left that if I've and not Cannes and Mat was burned with electric wire same way untill one side is parlized they was a Bill cannes that was a desperado that was killed in a gun fight at the springer will lake on the little Colorado River in Arizona and after Bill had falen dead one of the men that was with him was wounded and before he died he cused Bill for not shooten but Bill was dead but the other fellow did not know it Bill fought as long as he lived *Page 64* a bout the year 1884 Father got conceat to fill the Ignacco angency for beef that year and they had all ways bought every week before but this time they bought all at once which was in the fall the price of 3 ¼ per pound was the price avery cow man in the country knew a bout it and Father would let him go with out out fit when went to gather and gather their steers and turn nother in an the contract w an that way it would not cost the gellow any money as Father furnished all the food and cook wagon and all the out fit and the man could sell his steers aas Father did not cair as he had all the money he kneeded any wasy and it did not cost him any thing to keep the steers a once any way Father would hekp every one if he could we started out to gather these steers from the Cox Ranch on the Anninas went a cross the divide and over to the San Juan River worked down the San Juan River to the Ruuens canian in order to gather as many of the + + long h as poebell as they were Lil Blancets he was shaired and te tols Father he kneeded to sell the steers as he kneeded the money from this place we came a cross the divide to the Annas River a bout 10 mi camoed at Aztec all this trip the weather was very

bad and at night we had a lot of trouble holding the steers as we had each day taked in new steers off the range where they were used to running at large and not weaned a way from their companions they were atached to and the rain would full all most every night in sheets it was affwall a nymber of times if I would get achance to go to bed it would just poor down and we had no tent as it was to much to haul in the wagon we all most all had wagon sheets just get in bed and 3 or 4 in of watter run under you ah I was a boy and I hav been trown from a bad horse a bout 3 week before this and was very fraid of my horse and of corse the rain that full made a lot of grass and the *Page 65* horses were fat and that made them foxy Fther seen I was afftaid and he had one of the men ride my horses for me a nu ber of times alnd finelt Father talked to me he told me I would do no good if I stayed so fraid of horses I would have to get over it some way he sayed you can ride them just think so I sayed I will put a buck strap on my sazddle and I will ride them so I dod and when Father was not their my k Brother Jim older was their and waoul get one of those horses that would buck and hold to the buck strap Jim would run his horse right long side of my horse and hit me an the hand and make me turn loose my balance Jim would grab me bky the leg pull me down in the saddle and say ride him you can and it was not long untill I kneaded no help and by this time we were up the annas to where the cattle were gotten wild and we would have to rope a lot of them big steers I roped a bug whilt stag tied him down and when we drove other the cattle their to turn him loose Jim was on the ground to untie him and the fellow that was holding him down with his horse and rope let him get up and he cougth my Brother Jim same way ran his horn through Jim shap lig and had him in the air an his horn he would knad his head make like to gore Jim but Jim was on him horn and the air when the steer picked Jim up Jim sixshooter fell from the scabbord *Page 66* their was a fellow worked for us that was near their who seen wht was happened and knew it Jim fell loose from the steers horn that 9 times out of 10 the steer would gore him to death so he ran their : an a good horse and ran right up side of him drew his wixshooter shot the steer in the neck and brake his neck we moved up the ammas river slowly gatheren steers when we reavhed the upper canyon We went east crossed the Florada river and east toward Pine (I gnaw is in Colorado and it is the I mean agany) river where I knaco the agency is we profely had in this bunch of steers 150 hurd head the lakes and holds were all full of water and a lot of grass and a sage brush community to hold in Fwend see the agent nd he put is copp for a ffew days before he would neceane the hure finely he sayed he would neceane then the next morning so we felt pretty good that night my Brother Jim Sel Blanset an myself were an night heard to gather an thurd gard and a bout 2:30 that morning I got off of my horse which a cow man never does a nam d a night heard but I did and my horse shook with the saddle which they all ways do and that will stamped a heard quicker that any thing so here thye went we ran them north a bout 10 mi or a bout where Bayfield stands now and there we got them turned east to the pine river and the Indian dogs were after us it seamed to me I never say so many dogs we got them turned south toward camp and got them milling they miled the rest fo the night and most all next day we could not brade the mill untill so late so way them up *Page 67* Fathey sayed they would stamped the nexy night and he sayed we would drive them so they would not stamped so we did the next morning when we went to the scales to way them up the Indians were thick their and when they were weighed up they kept a bout 15 of them big steers in the corrall they had a p:ace their to butcher and a niger named John Taler that lived a mounq them he did the butcheren and we squaw that could bet in their was in their to get the guts that is what they liked betterh than any other part of the beef when the beef was hung up higer went to split is down the senter they would rush right their I don't believe they was a got ever hit the floor it would look like one ald squaw was going to get them all and some other one would reach out get hold of cut them off right it the other one hands a and them another one and would I sun 2 of them get in a fight one day they hit each other over the head with the guts and with their fist and the old buck stood by finely they made at each other with their butcher knives and then the buck ran in and took their knives and It them fight now days they can get the guts but they have to have a ticket and stay out of the sloder house untill their turn comes that way it is not so bad and not so filthy the ntes I snodeam air lazy but the Nave Joes is caunrrds general speaking and sneaking *Page 68* the Nav Joes weave and make

grate blankets that is valerbul and their squaws make them in the early days one could buy all most any grade of blanket for \$4 or 5 but now their making them to order and I think they have cost as high as 500.00 and it takes them as long as 5 or 6 mo to make that kind of blanket but a small common one would cost all the way from 2.00 as high as 15.00 the Nav Joes Squas heard their sheep while the bucks play cards and race horses but the squas do the work the mts squas does the carrying of the wood and water and all the work round camp while the bucks looked after the horses and hunt game and fish oh yes the Nave Joes air a biand of fish as sisfnes if he would came to your horse and saw a fish he would ran and leave their one time we had caught some fish and their bones were their bones thrown out an the ground 7 of them came and got down off of their horses and were beggen for whar eber they could see finely one of them seen these fish bones he sayed something and in a few minutes they were all gathered round a bout 10 ft away talking a moug their selves one of them enent got a long stick and would turn them over and over ran and got on their horses and went a way in a run they clain that their were no fish in the San Juan River untill 3 Squaws went in the river and never came out and they turned to fish they say that the mean squaws turn to coyotes and the mean bucks turn to rattle snakes once I was riden in a ford truck with a man we were quite a ways from any settlement near the Nav Joes reservation and it was open sage brush country and in winter the Nav Jose would winter their with their horses and sheep the was a white man in their trappen for the winter this man I was with have a tradden store for the Nav Jose and could talk their language I was camped their with him *Page 69* for the winter I was wintering a bout 1000 heard of cows on the range we had gone to town in his truck we over taken the trapper he has cought a coyote and was carraning him a long the man I was with spoped and ask him to ride he was glad to get the ride so threw the coyote in the back of the truck and got in only went a lttle was when the man that owned the truch sayed _____ we will have some fun see that Indian their I will ask him to dride and you watch him shine nuff when we came up on him this man asked him to ride in his own language and the Indian was very much pleases as the truck had a very hig box on the Indian got hold of some thing and pulled him self up in to the truck he was a young man a bout 20 he screamed as loud as he could jumped out of the truck crying chinda chinda that is the deavel he ran as for a we watched him and he ran because he was scaried they will not kill a coyote but they kill their sheep so bad that they want the other fellow to kill them but he does not want to be their to see him and a rattler they will not kill butif he comes around his camp they will get some long sticks and work at him untill they scare him a way and lsnclen if one dies they will get a rake on his feet some way and drag hiim to some corner of some craven in the rocks and roll him in their and throw rocks sticks dirt and stuff like that on him put his gun saddle briddel in yheir or any maney and they will leave the bagan where ever the one has died and never go back I thank that is because it was the only wasy they had to get a way from any contageour dezdas and finely has got to be supperous in the early day it not uncommon to see a Nav Joe with a bely or a buddel or both with \$50.00 worth of silver or a real _____ate when you could lift it it was heavy they as been a lot of fellows got ilky trdden with the Nav Joes *Page 70* they were a family nemed in and sittled on the Annes River a bout 8mi below the Cox ranch and their names were Knickbackes their children were small and he only owned 10 or 15 cows but he aand Father were grate friends he farmed raised corn Father usually bought it at 5c or 6c a pound Father helped him in every way he could help him with more cattle and ran them for him untill he owned a bout 200 head then his eldest son Burt was send a long with our out fit he was a good boy and a good worker so a long a bout 1889 we had been gone down the San Juan river and on the Laplatta River for a bout a no came back up the Annas camped a cross the river from the Knickerboackers about mi and of cause they were very glad to see Burt we went see them told them how well he liked the Job and how nice he had gotten long that after noon moved the camp up the river to a bout 6 mi of the cat ranch nex morning Bright and earley a bout 3 o'clock Burt my Brobher Jim and myself was out horse ranglen and they were all hobbled the night before we loped out to the outer part of the horse and begen unhobblen and driven toward camp and the is all ways a few can't be caught to unhobble untill they air rounded up in a bunch and rope stretched round them and then they air roped out of the heard and some of them keep running rou d in the bunch

as long as the hobbles air on them and steer the horses all up and makes it bad and the men got sore so we had to unhobbles every think we could and that was all but one which was a very raw think so we were in with the horses just a little after the brake of day they were a big bluff their that all most make a corral a shorte distent from camp we rounded them yp in their to unhobble this one it knew we were going to catch it and it would run out which is a very rair thing for one of the cow horses to do as some one usely rppes him by his front feet when he under takes it and throws him asn his head and he soon learns better but this one kept running out so Burt Knickbacker was on his horse sayed let me kate your rope I as his rope was stakhed *Page 71* up for a chail I was on foot I gave him my rope and he tied it to his saddle horn and sayed if he comes out by me know I will fix him so my Brother add I started in the bunch to catch him and the horse came running at full speed and Bert threw under hounded and roped him right round the neck the horse he was riding seen what had happeded and set him self to keep from being knocked over brasted both front feet out and was brasked fro the Jerk a kinl in the rope cought round Burts right hand the pain he seen it was busted and tryed to u pull it loose but he could not oh so he tryed to spur the horse up that way but he stood brastec when the horse reached the end of the rope which was a quick as a flash off came Burts hand my Brother and I takedn him to camp which was near by ander some nice latten wood trees and of corse everyone was busy sent word to his Poor old Father and mother which had to be caried their by horse back in or 6 mi and denears this time wereplaning to take him to Durango Colo which was a bout 35 mi by wagon road so we got a hold of a lite heavy wagon as the roads were rough for spring wagons and buggy and they were no such a thing in the country at that so he stood in very well and getten things to gather I hapened to walk by him and he and I had been to gather a grate deal he slifted his hand up and sayed lke I am ruined for life I look at him and just fainted and fell over and some of them ghrew watter on me and I finely came tto but I told them they should of threw me in the river any one that would give way like that it makes me sore yet well they got a wagon and was off for Durango in a few menets they put him in a hasnedel and in a little while he was home and he cam do all most any kind of work know and I heard he is in lab *Page 72* a bout the year of 1890 in the fall the cattle was gotten fewer and fewer every year we could see ti but we could not stop it since I an a older man I can see that if any mans bisness is so big thatt it can not be looked after praper he will loose it when they would steel them an e ery side and they would starve to death we could not gather them as they was no grass to hold them bih heards and it could not be dun we worked hard all most day and night road in a very rough country horses falling raalenng over every dew days and riding mean horses as I say we seen we were going in different ways just be vore Xmas they were a bout 6 or 8 mi of know my Brother John and myself and 2 other fellows left the Cox ranch one morning about the brake of day rode south towards the San Juan riverf in what is known as arch rock cannyon till we came to devide between the San Juan and Ammias drifted down this devide toward hart mountain caninon me notest some Nave Joes Indians tracks where they had been and hhey had no right their and it was a gin the rules we knew they were camped close by they were in their hunting as far as the deer we did not car as we very sulden killed one we would not eat them but the Nave Joes would kill our cattle kill big steer or a cow and take enough hide off of of its back for a par of Macassin soles and take the tongue and leave the rest andd that was what we did not like anely a little ways from their camp shure nough we came to where one Nave Joe had killed a cow with my brother John Brand take a little strip of hide and the tongue ehe enlywrend a few hundred yards untill we met up with a 1Nav Joe Indian ask him if he has killed the cow _____

Page 73 my Brother John who had been a chum with Llay Ablesan fir a number of years in the earlier days we wanted to kill the Nave Jose but I persuaded him not to but John dursed him and sayed to get him (later him a coyote that sfalf road) to make some brake for his gun but he would just hand his head that is why I hated to see John kill him so we left him and went own our ride toward the San Juan that evening late when we came back we craud our own trail anf seen the Nave Joes were following us a foot the mountains air pretty high but we were east to their and would ride up and down there in a run if necessary we had come down the mountain quite a ways then we came up on a sand rock Bluff a bout 10 ft. high and a but 60 ft long we were a bot the

middle and was turning our horses to ride a round came and when the mountain was a but 60 yards away same one sayed ha at that monent one of these fellows threw him self on the side of his horse shoted look out fellows he is going to shout and his horse was in a dead run and in fact all 3 of them were and I just stayed their for a few seconts and I was riding a dandy good horse and just at that time the dian fired he just buried a bout $1/2$ the with of the bullet in my nose. I still have the scair their as he buried I road right over that sand stone bluff and joined the rest of my partners we knew they were a bunch of Indians and in that brush with winchesters and us with only sixshooters we would all be killed if we did not get a way so we went home to the Cox ranch and gave the allann and we gathered up some riffles and four or five old nesters and mounted them nexy morning went back out their *Page 74* When a bout a $1\frac{1}{2}$ from where they camped I stoped and sayed Boys if we go up this cannon we will every one be killed and kthey want be a I dian hurt one of the men sayed they want bother us I sid don't you think they want bother us if they get the best of it now don't knead tell me the way that turned out yesterday that they want kill us if they get a chance will they sayed we would have to go up the cannon in order to reach their camp I knew the country so well knew where we could get our horses up through the rocks and be on the top of the rim which would give us a equil shot with them sure nuff when we came out on top of the Bluff the Indians was hidden on each side so as to him us in their it was purpentler wall for a mile on each side and a lot of places not more than 6 or 8 feet wide it would mean death for every one of us and not one Indian would be hurt him be reached the top and they found it out they had to change their posion so that put us right in amoung them one shot at me first as I wzs in the lead he was back of a small ledar I never seem him untill after he shot my horse must of seen him or smelt him for when he shot at me my horse just squited back and the smoke from his jun went between me and the saddle horn my horse wheeled on his hind feet and a drew a bullet fight fown over my horses hips I jusped off of my horse :and could see my brogher John on the ground by a cedar tree and the lims falling all over my Broter Indians shooting as fast as he could I sayed John that Indian is going to kill you their in a minut John sayed by god if I get to see him he will not Just a few sec latter Hohn sayed their now by god that will not hurt any one the rest of the Indians retreded got their camp to gather *Page 75* and loaded up their wounded and went for the in reservation south of the San Juan river we came home with out loosing a 1man the mexicans that live on the San Juan river sayed they were carrying 2 indians which was a bout dead and casering saying caw boys heap san bitch the San Juan river at that point is mexican settlement the Nave Joes gethered to have a war dance and demanded that my Brother John turned over to them for settlement or they would brake out bur of corse that would not be not withing the cox out fut they do not that kind of business so a long in June after we had this trubble in Dec the cow men south of the San Juan ask for help as the Nav Joes were covering in an them and killing their cattle and craden them out with their sheep of corse my Brother Hohn and I were ready to go and quite a few others through the coujnry we knew it would be a hard trip even if their were no battle so we each one picked one of our best horses to ride and one that would lead good and packed only one between us packed a few blankets on him as we knew when they were no wood much or shelter and a bout 6 in of snow and the wind blows hard their some times we left the cox Ranch rode to Aztec a bout 10 mi fed our horses as we might not get any more horse feed or food for our selves We did not cair so much for ourselves as our horses that was what we was oing to look out if a cow1man is not mounted he is helpless for it could be clart as soon as our horses eate a feed we were of for the south side of the San Juan crost the San Juan ab Blumefield out to Hames store ain the gieagas cannyon where their was no or shelper Hanas rim a little store that they was 3 or for cases of sand goads and 2 or 3 sacks of flour and a little sugar 2 roan a bout 10 by 12 he lived *Page 76* he and his wife lived in one room and the store in the other so we all gathered their a bout 80 cow men next morning of corse we were out bright and early as we had all most frozen that night and it was collar and cold with a good stiff wind blowing from the West not a thing to brake a bit of it off of us our horses shivering and hungry saddles frozen and saddle blankets frozen which no horse likes on his back cold mornings we mounted got way from their going north east toward cannon (mea white) Blanco which runs in to cannon (muns Long) largo we had only trouble adistant of a bout 6 or 7 mi

when we came up a narrow canyon was traveling up it when all of a sudden we were surrounded by Indians on either side the canyon stripping the Buckskin off of their guns which means a fight a man by the name of Jess Henderson has in charge he never hatted or let on as tho any think was wrong and we naad own thought never was bothered but I knew enought a bout Indians to know it if would of been in summer they would of bought us because they were sarl but in the winter they can't just sleep every place and thirs horses ca can't get feed but Indians usely fight in summer when it is moon light nights and the grass is good we went on the Ξbar ranch which was on blanco canyon and stayed all night not much wood but lot of bluffs for shelpter got a feed for our selves and horses next morning when left the = came on to a bug sage brush masa and it was several miles each way and oh my they were sheep evdry where scattered owned by mexicans anf herded by mexicans these cow me men right oafter they run their hurnd to bather with others a something of course be fore I go any father I will tell how that hurts if men awned 2000 head each and they wuld run to gather they would have to build carralles and get in their and catch each and ever one at a time until *Page 77* all 2000 sn as to separate them they usually have a tar Brand that put on their backs of each sheep when he is shared and this tarr brand does not always sho so then they have to go by their ear marks sa at one time ai Iran sheeo and earmarked like this so these cowmen came up on these sheep hurds their on the range they clamed for their cattle they began to run the sheep toware their senter of the mase and when they could get 2 or more hurds to gather they would run a nany to gather as they could as they knew it would cause them a lot of trouble and lose as they would have to go where they could get timber to build corrals of and still have enough ground to hlp their flokes and while they were seperaten them they ran thousands of them ot gether I do not know how many but probably 16 heards with 2000 in each hurd but they were not all 16 heards ran into one heard but when all their hurds 16 hurds ran into one heard but when it was all over had all the was from 4000 to 1000 in each hurd from their we drifted West still th out on a big sage brush Masa not a tree of any kind we spied a flocj of sheem a bout a mi away and moved over their and it was a Mexican old man and little boy a bout 10 years it was bitter cold a vout 5 in of snow and the wind blowing from the west not a bit of shelter when we road up to wher they wer some of the men begin speaking Spanish to him Ask him whose sheep they were and he sayed they were his own and they ask him if he didn't know this was their cow range and he sayed he had lost his Burrows a few days ago and had to move from where he was camped so the Boy could hurd the sheep in open country and not lose them and they had packed their camp their and their back and he had been going every day hunting the Burrows the camp was a mi or so away and we did not ride over to it but the old man sayed that he had been gone days but was afraid to leave the boy nights and they had no tent their where they were camped and no wood only sage brush and any one that knows what sage is they know it does not last like a flash and the old man was afrade the boy would freez to death as they did not have much bedden they talked to him a few minutes and one of the cow ment that wanted to be a little smart and show what he could do jumped of of his horse and went over where the old man was standing and grabed a blanket he had round his shoulders and the old man just let loose of the blanket and my older brother Hohn sayed don't you take that blanket from that boy and road my horse right u= their and of corse that made me sore I sayed you give that blanket back to that old man and right now to he handed it over but he did not like ti and that brake up our party my Brother sayed to me ses go to the river I sayed all right we struck a lope for the San Juan river which was a bout 25 mi and landed their in a bout 4 ho and the other fellows all followed but did not het in untell latter some of them was on the other side but not one or 22 the next year ar so they had us u_ before the grand jury for killing some Nave Joes Indians but never was indited but one of the Indians that was killed at hart mountain was the one that shot Jake Bhanan and the coe boys shot and threw in the river and he came to and stole Milesaws horse and got away *Page 79* When the cattle begin to disappear so they could be mist off of k the range went and talked to my older broghers and told them if they was not some way we could stop them from dieapperring that we would be brake but they thought the were enough wild cattle that the people could not steel that we never could be broke I went and talked to father and he went and seen a man by the name of Mcnichlas the man

that brought the Texas doggies in on the range in 1887 McNichlas looked up Pat and Mik McDonld 2 brothers that ran cattle at Blue mountains Utah and father ask 20,000 for him brand and these 3 men hung fire other to take them or not for a bout 3 mo but it fell through and finely it was to where they were not but a very few cattle left and they were so wild that they would hide days and graze and watter at night and all most d11 big old steers and we would tie them to a tree because if we tied them down and he was a big steer and left him their 3 or 4 ho he would never het up and we would tie him to a tree to to ranch get a old ox take him to where we had tied the steer and neck them close to gather as we could so they would not get tangled round trees then we would let them to and in a few days they would come to the ranch and we would feel them their that way with the other cattle and them turn him loose kand they would stay We in ruining cattle we air like people that is in crowds we get to know them as soon as we see them know right where we have seen them and what they air likely to do *Page 80* in the spring of 1893 the drought had been on us 2 or 3 years and all the cattle they were left so wild and on the Mase mountains and that is a very rough bad country to work and water very scarce so not much chance to hold not even a small bunch on a count of water we still had a few of our old cow horses left they were no work I make up my mind to take what few cattle we had left and get what I could from the farmers up and down the river and take them to the mountains for the summer all most every farmer owned a few head all the wa y from 10 to 60 and they were very poor ar they had been no rain to make grass for 3 or 4 years I would take these cattle to the Prado Park in Archulata Co Colorado a distent ao a bout 110 mi summer their bring them back for 30 c per heas mo and this Perado Park is grate grass country and is yet but the snow gets to be 6 or 7 ft deep in the spring a bout the April I begun to put the outfit together I put camp on the Florida Masa (in Colo) a bout 15 miles from the Cox ranch and the Blue stin grass had begun to start their which was a treet to the old poor Cows from NM as a bout all they had to eate their for the last few years was brush I left a man their at camp to look after the ones that were their while I got more of them to gather and all we would do drive them 1back to camp in case they got to far a way it it was one the Ute Indian Revention and I had worked on their for years I knew it well and I knew ever Jte an their they did not farm or had no home just camped and moved ever few days lot times be 2 or 3 mo never see Ute but this spring the Nave Joes in New Mexico *Page 81* near Bayan ferry had killed a white man by the name of Wilch and it looked as tho they might brake out but I had never keard of it as I had not seen any one but the man that was with me and a few Uts this place where this man was killed was SW from where I was and North of the Nave Joes Res it was 60 or 70 mi from where I was one day a Ute road up where I was his name was Weselskin a chief over several family he sayed he is home no he sayed the Nave Joes is going pight and you air running withwhat cattle and horses you an got and Jim staying bake their to hlep pight I sayed what is the matter with you Nave Joes Pight kill one mexican man pight sure them he told me the hool thing he sayed he has noten to run as the Nave Joes were going to brake out and he had loved at one time where he means Demon Tempel lity is and the whtie man makde him leave their and came where it was no good and he wanted to bac k to Demyer Tempel but white man would not let him he wanted to know what the paper talk was I told him I had not seen a paper he wanted me to go get one and see what it was while I am on these Utes I will tell you a bout a battle the Prentes abd I gnaco Uts had a mong themselves savel years befoe this just a nule as so far from where I am caped when this ute is talken to me a place we caled it the race track (it had Indian race track) it is big bottem near the aninas river with hill out a mi or so on the W and the river on the E and a grate grass country at the time outfit happened a long their I guess the next day after their battle as their were dead hoarses every where over a 1/2 mi *page 82* it was in a early day and this ract tract was their and we were very friendly to the gnaco uts we ask them what was the matter and they would say pie uts no good that was all we could lfind out Indgin fom the horses that was killed they must be a number of Indians killed an when one dies as is they they kill his horse ar maby 2 or 3 butthey must been 4 a ar 50 horses killed their at that time and good horses to. I kept working at this gotten those cattle to gather untill I go t a boutt 500 head so then I went got my Father and a wagon ha drove and my wife Mane a nather wagon. We had 2 small children a boy land a girl the man that was with me he helped me

keep the cattle they were so poor all we could do was keep them headed that way because if we tried to drive them they would give out it taken us six days a lot of times only go 3 or 4 mi and the roads were bad for the wagons but my wife and my gather made it fine when we landed at Pirado Park there were a lot of snow on the North hill sides but south hill sides flats were nice and green and a lot of grass to a cow's knees every where that fall when gathered every thing big bad and gathered all most every last one nice big yearling before I started to traveling right where I was caught when this Ute was talking to me and I found out later that a fellow by the name of Chaley Aahems that worked for Folsom in Durango stole it but now you can bet that Folsom did not know it or it never would of been done I delivered all the rest of their outfit their animals they were a few fellows that could not pay but that it was ok I did not care much this *page 83* Perado country was a beautiful country a lot of deer Bair and fish their and grouse every where and a few turkeys I killed a few deer not many never hunted them I do not care much for them I killed a few right from our cabin door I remember one time I was shoeing a horse in front the door and my wife said like there is a bunch of deer right there on that hill side she handed me a Winchester rifle I shot the one I wanted let the rest go a bout all the hunting I did was while I was riding after the cattle I roped a yearling Bear and then killed him as I was a lone and when he would turn his head toward me my horse would go crazy and the only thing I could do was to kill him could not lead him to the cabin as he would sulk and lay down and if I tied him up he would of chewed the rope into and go was do I shot him he would catch the rope in his hand and pull any his arm neck trying to get the rope off he never tried to fight me I got after a flock of wild turkey they were 2 old hens and their young the young just groan they were very when we sun each other so they begin running so I took them after I knew enough a bout them so I just looped a long just close to them as they were going a little up grade when they begin to come in to the open pines out of the brush I shot 2 or 3 times as they were running dodging round never touched a one just stayed a little slower and when they begin to give out they would just hide their heads under a log or any thing they could see fit *page 84* or find I jumped of my horse picked 2 nice ones and watched what the others was going to do they were all round me their with their heads what ever they could see in a very sec they were gone but chopped 2 nice ones my father taught me to hunt them a grate many years before this and when they are just a bout grown then after them get scattered and just hide by a tree in a very few minutes they will begin calling to each other which is a whistle add then you whistle as near like they do as you can get or stand with your back to the tree and face the turkey call he will walk up with in a few feet of you and then you can shoot as long as you see any birds and repeat this until you can most all was kill all the flock as many as you like but if you hide back of the tree you will never kill a bird when you look round the tree he will see you sure the deer turkey and Bear is a bout a thing for a past their now but there are quite a few elk the deer when the farmers settled up their lower country the deer had no place to winter they could not live through the winter in the deep snow and if he drifted south he was killed for meat or hide so the poor fellow was out of luck a lot of people think the Indian destroyed the deer elk and Buffalo but I do not see it that way I believe that in 1886 between the Florida River and Pine river east of Durango Colo Bart Sease and I were to gather and I think we see 250 deer in our drove the bucks were bucking the deep snow on a north hill side braking trail while the does and fawns were playing at the foot of the hill when the trail was broken over the hill the does and *page 85* fawns followed by white men killed them for their hides hundreds of them very few cow boys killed them we ate beef I have seen in the maze mountains in winters so their tracks in the snow was like sheep herds the white man killed the Buffalo by the thousands my father told me they was a man they all called him Big Red he had 10 or 12 men working for him on cinnamon this man got a herd of Buffalo for 2 or 3 days in one place Fajer said he believed he could of walked for a mi either direction an buffalo they were several teams pulling the hides off these Buffalo just rip them with a knife down the center hitch team on the head and one on the hide team pull each way and hap an to another one it was on the prairie they would haul a pile of them to gather get them started to bring and use them for fuel just keep putting more on now the Indians only used a part of the meat but of course he finely would sell a lot of hides to but he hated to see his game and lives taken a way from him but he had to take it as the white

man had him where he had to of corse they did some affull thingsmurdered a lot of insent people women and children but he had no way goeen at the ones that couosed him his trouble and it was an eye for an eye and tooth for thooth I have fought them been mong them a lot and this is the way I see the hal thing *page 86* My father told me in early days in Texas the wild turkey was so thick they would brake the lems from the cottonwood trees when they went to roast and only a few years back I have seen in Ariz I think as meny as a 100 in a flock and in the winter of 1894 or 5 I have seen a number of times an the head of the gila River 100 to 150 in a flock and that winter I seen as many as 500 antlope on the Santa Gusten plans the cow man their told me in 1884 they were a bout 4 ft of snow came ther at once and then turned very cold and the antlope frozen to death standing up on large flocks and they people hauled them to the R R and they were sent to Cal to the poor the antlope was put in spring of 1885 my Father wanted me to help take care of the old Cox Ranch which was in archard anins and alfia I helped Father 1886 I with my family moved to the Uamucho River which is near the Perado Park I would build 2 whuud log cabins and corrals finced quite a bay meadow cut hay but when I dound out it was a shooll sex so I had to let that go but I let a man have it by the name of Smack and in a few years he went in the sheep bis and used it for a summer head quarters in 1898 West and Mc give brought a bout 2000 head of cattle to the Perado Park and I got a job working for them I worked their for 2 or 3 years and then a man by the name of Bob Austen From Denver Colo bought what was known as the Dexter Ranch on the Riogrand River at the mought of the Canejos River Canejos means Rabbit this ranch anmed 3000 acres most all hay meadow I went with him as cattle forman he leased the Perado Park from the state and his son hareud (hired) me and manged the thing Bob Austes and Chase owned at one time every gambling house in Denver *page 87* he build a house on this Rrogrand Ranch that cost 43000 it of been a fine house in city they run a bout 2000 head of cattle I did this and at one time when I first went to this ranch he had 52 men working their the house was a large one built of cement with a large pool room and tabbles in their people from Denver would come their and stay a few days fish hunt ducks they were warm springs on part of the ranch which the ducks liked and they were bery plenteful Austen owned a number of horses cow horses and running horses such as follow me and servel others a lot of houns the boy Arche and his wife and my self would run coyetes with these houns and finely they was a man by the name of hanson wanted to run the out fit hanson was ealthy and he worked all Mexicans he was a german so that let met me out I run this out fit a bout 3 years hanson run it a bout a year run it the ground and Austen let him go and a man by the name of Hank Hacker ran the out fit Hank Hacker was a good man amd a good cow man he ran it a while and quit and then they sold the cattle and sent for me to came and look after the ranch a while untell they could do something with it so I did the old man Auten had died while I was a way and the son and Mrs Bob Austen was trying to sell the ranch put it the hands of real est age to be sold ask 75000.00 for it and the real est age had a deal on where they were sure to get 250000.00 for it and Mrs Austen found it out and blocked the deal Arche Austen came talked to me a bout it they way we figured ittttt was sny should they cair as long as they got the price they ask it made no differennce what the other fellow made and no doubt but they were out a lot of money to pull such a deal as that big expence but latter it was sold I do not know *page 88* who sold it or how much they got for it Arche Austen did at one time own a candy factory in Denver when I would go to Denver they would have a s much trouble dressing me up as I would have gotten the Denver people started on horse back when they came to the ranch they world have a lot of kick out of it and so would DI in the fall of 1904 I went to the sheep bix bought a house and a lot in Pagosa Spring felt my family their where the children could go to school I was to get a sheep an shairs from the Hatcher Mer co in Pagosa Springs Colo and the first thing they did was to sell me Bucks at a good stiff price of corse I bought them and spent the last Penny I had in cash which was 500.00 I had saved up I payed the 500.00 for them and then the company couard me so a bout of act I left Pagosa spring Colo for Espnola N M with 3 mexicans with our pack mules and out fit for the sheep as Hatcher sayed they had the sheep their for us ah I don't know how for it was we just went crass country and I had a lot of cick out of it as I all ways do when I am out with other felows out wasy as same as is all ways in trouble soma way or other 2 of these mexicans were to get

sheep at the same place I did and I had a herder to take with me so each of us was horse back I had a pack mule a long and the 2 other fellow one pack mule between them and the first night on out the jeckera apache res one of these fellow horse got a wasy and we never did get him of course we could not fool their to long land to go on N M and neceurere sheep so so the fellow that owned the other mule sayed to me if you will let him ride your mule I will carry all the cam on my mull of course that was ok with me so we did that way my mull was not any to gimtle but this *page 89* fellow had worked in cow out fits so he could ride all right we packed up and was on our way going down a big apper draw with a few big yellow pine in it no road and the grass like a medow I looked a head a blut 3 hu dreds a way and seen a big eagle setten in the very peek of this tree I showed him to these fellows one sayed kill him I got off my horse pulled a 3030 winchester from the saddle and fired at the stock of the gun the bird was facing us he begin flying right the way we were I seen what might hapen so I whittled put the gun in the scabbored jumped on the horse took down my rope and by ths the bird was their flying slowly a bout 10 fr high in the air DI made a loop and (if had not roped him hw would went to the ground) roped him round the neck and just held the rope not too tight and loped right long side of him and by me loping long their he could still fly he was not hurt a bit I had mist him when I shot at him and I think he had eaten so much he could not fly and he had walked to this tree and had hoped from lim to lim untell he reached the top and when I fired he tryed to fly when I roped him I looked and seen the fellow trying to stop the mill he was riding of mine and the mjle running at fool speed and they were a lot of deep armurs their which he would jump or jume down in and out I was afraid to run him fraid he might get hurt but the other mexican ran tp to me sayed gibe me the rope so I did he took after him and the fellow would say sparita which means stop ah that mull would smart untill could hear him for $\frac{1}{4}$ mi finely a mexican came long with a load of goard in a wagon these fellows took after him and his team run a way and he told them if they made his team run a way and kill him he would sue them for damage but I do not see how when he is dead *page 90* when we reached a little place a bove aspnota caled La Hahow we found out we were to get the sheep thur from a man named Band and Band knew my father so he got to talking to me a bout the sheep and and he was litten the sheep an shairs to me at 12 laseh for 100 yews and we were paying Hatcher mre co 25 larns for 100 and they never touvhed them but Band told me not to let on as tho I knew any thing a bout it so I never even let any one know it as they were nothing could be done a bout it and all I had rady give them my 500 so we receaned the sbeep and the man I had taken with me wanted to go see some of his folks that lived near and one of the others wanted to go same place and we never brought much of a camp out fit thinking we might get them their with the sheep we had no watter keg which was very important one Mexican and my self started out him with the sheep on foot kand myself rangeling the camp and horses and I would stay with the sheep we knew enought to sayt to gather but neather one of us knew the country and it is very dry and where they is any watter it is settled up with Mexicans and of course they would not want usclose to there place we never even had a watter bucket and we never knew where they were any watter and 2 men gone and 2 of us their with this out fit of a bout 25000 head we were out on a big sage brush masa we traveled north 3 or 4 mi and a mi or so a head of us we could see some small cedar trees and a heavy black cloud settle their and a lot of lightening as we meared the trees I seen a man that was with me leave the flock and go a way for a bout $\frac{1}{2}$ mi he was a dandy sheep man and haearred he knew just what to do and I knew notheing a bout sheep I never had heard this (never that I learned) man speake a word of inglash and he caled to me and sayed bring the coffee pot this was the first time he even sayed _____ *page 91* I taken the pack horses went to where he was I knew he has found watter he had came to old road which had not been used very much of late amd just a few men before a dark cloud had past over and the rain had falling hard their and a low place in the road had filled with watter so we dipped up the coffee pot fool and a small can or to and every thing we had a long with the out fit I was range manand knew what to do as to get through the country and how to take cair of our selves and the out fit so I puled out to one side with the camp and ask the hurder if that was good bed ground for the sheep and he sayed it was so right their we damped and that night the other 2 men came to camp and and I gign want to know just what the sheep men did to get

watter I knew they used 5 gal kegs but did not think to get one before we left t and they told me we would have to have at least one or more I wondered where we might get them I sed to morrow morning if one of you fellows will help me and take this pack out fit and go strate toward a mountain I will go rusell a out fit so they sayed all right so by the time the stairs quit shining I was gone and a bout 5 mi from heir I _____ to where a old mexican owned a sheep out fit and he had just got back from deleaving a flock of lams so I talked to him a few mi and and he wanted to know who I was and who was with me and all a bout it and in no rugh but finely I bought 3 barrows from him with pack saddles and watter keg (***) I (***) want to sell the watter kegs but I got what I wanted 2 but no *page 92* he would just let me have one as they have to carry the watter so far for camp by moon I was with out own out fit so we traveled a cross the country untill we reached Rosa Well (Roswell) their we seperated our sheep they took theirs and I taken myne and I left a fellow and a hurder with then went to pagas Springs to see my family stayed their a bout 3 days and came back to camp my wife was not very well but she thought she would be all right I had been gone 3 days when I hapened to came in to Rosa Well and went to a friends house by the name of John Walker and he was gone and his wife which wasused all most in a camp as she was Ed Richman daughyer (he and I were to gather a lot) and he was a gid for years the whe seen me she came out and sayed feed your mull and came in and get a bite to eate as quick as you can because your wife is very sick and Mcgrair sent this note here this morning and I just got it they is only one train out of Pagosa Springd Colo each day and no way to wire and this man McGregear he found out after the train had fift that my was very sick and he got on his horse and ran over the hill and headed the train off and gave the ingeanuear a note which he carried to the main line and gave it to one of the R R men their and they all knew me and this fellow knew that Walker would get me word _____ way so I eate a bite and started for Pagosa the country was very rough and I wrode in a lo e when eber I could I came home a bout 12 o'clock at night and my wife was very sick and I soon learael she had tiefured (typhoid) feaver and then I did what I could that night to give her comfert *page 93* they was no cure their only our children the oldest a boy a bout 14 I had a Dr their every day but it was a women Dr and was cansered as good as th was in the country by a lot of people and my wife though so and had gotten her while I was a way but I could get no nyrcce in the country and the was no haspete so I had to do the best I could and she seame to get a long all right for a bout 3 weeks and then begin to get worse and it seamed as tho every one in the country did what they could and they were 4 week I never lay down not even for a minet and after she had been sick for a little over 4 qwwk she died so that left me the 5 children 3 girls 2 boys up in Colo and the sheep in NM a bout 100 mi a way and it was winter and I was needed in both places and I could not give up as that would not do so I haried a house kepted lift with the children and I went to the sheep camp when I arived their they had lost 350 head sheep that I never got any back so out of the 15000 so I was not only out the 350 but I had to pay 871/2 lams an the was that was game so I staed with the sheep the rest of the winter and a long in the winter a hearder came in the camp one evening and sayed he had a stray buck in the hurd and I asked him whoes he was and he told so I sayed we will keep him and when we get close to his camp we will turn him over to them in a few days I ntest this buck bitten at his wool and pulling at it with his teeth I sayed to the hearder why does he do that he sayed eltene crania which is scab and I knew my entire flock would have it and sure enought they befin and begin getten pawh and I found out that I could not drive in to Colo untill I had dipped twice and I would have to drive to a dipping tank which was several days drive and the streames were getten high and no feed and soon be camming time and I had in Colo to lane so I begin to get busy put *page 94* a nother man an with th4 sheep an and camp they were no bridges for stock an sagona or cross the streams whih was very deep and next and I had to cross them but the Davd R G R B a man thouggh right a bout the corse I wanted to travel I had not been with the sheep out fit but a few dcays until I seen that if the leaders would go some place they all would follow so a cross pine river where the R R crosses in a big scaffull a bout 1/2 mi long and is on a curve I taked to the hurders a nout crossing their they did not think ti could be but I thought I had to get out of their with what I had left so the was fa few goats in the hurd I had for leaders I put a man each way to watch for trains they sheep had to walk ties so I

kept holdening the hurd a little closer finely the goats were on the bridge and in a few minutes the glock was a cross but now was the pack out fit so we cared it a cross an backs and I got on my horse and drove the Burrows a cross which was sunning and very cold we crossed the perado the same way and they I left them their with enchuntamction (instructions) to move an up the Sa Juar River I went a head to see what to do a bout dipping the sheep I oney had gove a little ways when I met 2 sheep instpeacors one a US and one a country so the country inspe ector just rostec me for moving my sheep and camp and sayed I was crentend might their but the US never sayed much si I road back up the RR and the San Juan river to Pagosa June where their were dipen carrals and vats so I watd untill I got the US man and a lone I ask him what to do he sayed it was not for him to say but he wanted those sheep dipped and if he was me he would bring them to the dipen tank at once so I was only a very few minute getten out of their and to my sheep camp told the men what to do I may as well say these men were mexican hurders as they were the only kind of hurders that is ubed their in that country I left them their and told them to be ready at any time to move an short notes *page 95* I went at onee back to Pagosa Jmcen where the dippen tank were and the Juncen of the RR was that man to Pagosa Sprongs a dist of 31 mi and it took the train all the way from 3 to 8 ho to make this run so I got in tuch with the other sheep men that was giving to dip their at that time and if several diffenent flocks cam dip at the same time it is a good dial sheaped so I got in on the grough floor and seen the US inspector and found just what to order and how much and it was sulper and lime it cost a bout 35.00 for enough to dip 1150 and then note 10 and dip a gain but have to but a new hach of sulper and lime so after I got all through dippen the first time I sen the men with the camp and flock out and told them to not go near mo cow range or farmer as they were plenty of range with out that I went home to see my children and look a bout what shane my laming ground was and to kill the 10 days I had to wate to dip the flock a gain the sheep were poor been eaten up with the svab so when 10 days was up I was at the dipen vats with every thing ready to dip and one of the hureers came in and I talked to him and asked him have he was and how the other fellows was and how the sheep was he sayed all right I ask him where the hurd was he sayed ah just a little ways out their on the mountain I told him to go bring them in as we would be ready for their in a little while and in a bout 30 mi here came the clock and I was bery well pleases as they has gained in fluch a lot and I spoke to the other fellow and asked him how he was and he sayed ah Pako nano ask him why just say purty good ah not very good the sheep not very good why *page 96* DI sayed well I think they look well ah yes byt you know we lost 39 head why I ask he sayed they died why from being so poor when they were Wiped ah no we hurded them an same Pasia durt why were is that and he told me and he sayed all the other sheep man knows where it si and say way from it and of corse I got busy and fohnd out that it was right their is a blue hill their with arsnic in the dirt and the sheep eats this dirt and of corse I stayed a wasy from their after that but by this time it was time to go to the laming groujg and sent Hatcher Muco and they sent me men in fact they owned a big mergartey of the sheep in the country add sent down in NM in those mekencen settlements and get hundreds hearders for difernt sheep men they sent me a nout 4 indians the could talk Mexican so I had taken both of my boys in camp with me one 15 and 11 so I shared their and did not et only 1 pound to head as they were a bery poor grade of sheep and the scab anf the supher and lime had aeaten all the wool up I got 9c for it and ig cost me a nout 4c to shair them I sent these hurders out eithh little flocks whice the lams air to small to find their mothe in a large flock that is why it takes so manh men in laming time one morning one of these Indians came in to my cam from where he had been caring for a small flock of ewes and lams he was sure excited and sayed that in the tree which he had beded the she__ under their was a lion or a bair or something like that theat it would come all most to the c ground and he would hollow at it and it would slime the tree a gain I sayed how bit is it ah it is almost as big as a cow I took my gun rushed over their and it was a purkpine *page 97* when I was throught laming I let all the men go but one and took my boys and wnet to the mountain on the head of Pine Riber and a lot of time we were above the timber line that fall got 2.75 a hundred for the lams from 14 atcher MerCo and broke even but I seen I could make it in the sheep bis if I had even brodk and a good grade of sheep as I knew the country by heart for hunch of mi each way and every spring and trail

and where the grass started first in the spring and where to go for the winter and ween that sheep is a poor mans friend here it is say a yew is worth 2.00 in act yew run her that winter and nex spring she shaires you 75 or 100 and in act sell a lam for 2.00 and still hve the yew but I put in a lot of bad night I have stood with my back a gin a tree a number of nights to keep out of the snow or rain but the better grad of sheep is easer to take cair of not so much lose Hatcher Mer Co finely let me have some good sheep and I made some maney out of them but I was in so bad before I got started out right it takes a real out door man to run them he has to know stock and thr range to be sucesfull and it is like anything els if you try to run an a shoe string it is a failure that is sure think bater own as I say Hatcher let me have more and better grade and a man by the name of Dutten had a bunch of sheep from Hatcher and he turned them back he had a hurder work for him that he had let draw his wages a head for a bout 200.00 so duttencame to me and wanted me to take this man and let him work it out so I did and I let him have a flock of a bout 2000 to heard and that to many in a flock any way at that time ok the year in the spring a bout 2 mo before *page 98* laming and then every mo I would see would tell me what a good man I had working gor me he was a good worker but work was all he knew he never seam to know how to pecet the sheep he would let the flock scatter over a mi of space and then give a sharp scawl and the sheep would all run to the center which the old heavy yews could noy stand but a very few brakes like that I was a wasy looking after 2 other flocks I had when I acame to his flock I seen they were falling of in fluch and I did not say much but stuck round in a day or so I sayed I am going to take part of your flock out of here why he sayed I can hurd then yes but they air folaing of ah no he sayed they look good will not I am going to separate them so when I got thought with that fellow i think he daneged me as much as a 1000 head as I was out 500 yews that I was ready to go the laming ground that would of canned over 100 per as they werethe ones that was lost big heave yews know I knew that I was doing nang but just let the other fellow make me think I did not know but I knew I was doing nang but wanted to help the other fellow so that was a hard lick I was Penney wise and #fool they was only once that I ramber of that I had heavy loose in sheep when I was a long and then I was taken cair of the camp and a Nava. Joe Inndearen hurecer the sheep he was raised by the Mexicans and jurded for me a bout (1) (6) years we were moving from the winter range to the laming ground we all ways used pack amells as the country was to rought gor wagons the herder told me he he had lost some sheep one evening and I went to hunt them and next morning when I dound them the coytes had killed all but a very few *page 99* in 1896 moved to the mountains in the Perado park country I way on the Minicho and Mr Perry that at one time owned the _K out fit went to arizona and bought steers a bout 600 first year and drove them from Blue watter NM Blue Watter is near Gallup he drove these steers to the Perado Park and loked on the east side of the Park I was one the west a distent of a bout 15 mi george Babcock was his foreman while my Peary staryed with the out fit most all yhe time he was an old man but his wife hd died servel years before he stayed with this out fit more just to be doing some thing they would drive this distent with these steers of a bout 200 mi every spring all ways brought yearling steers and would run them an the range all summer in the fall he would sell the 2 year old steers in other words he run them on open range 2 summers and feed them one winter Babcock was a good cow man and knew all the old timers that was good cow men and of corse that was the men he would put on a job a man by the name of Sam Lagen lived their and was a good cow man ok so a friend of Babcock of carse he got work their he was maried has wife and I think 2 children he was a good worker and when was not working for this out fit was working at somethink he lvied at Bayfield colo a bout 40 mi from this summer camp of Pearys a man by the name of george Morsurn lived near then Manasanw as a bad man *page 100* not so neavery but if he had the best of a man he would kill ham but if the other fellow had a even brake he would not draw Marrasan did not like San Logan and they were just a few houses their and a livery Barn and a snall stoar and like that in frount of this store and a little to one side a bout 60 ft a way was a hitch rack to the ho4ses to Logan been helping a nabor kill a beef and was driven a wagon cameing home be tied his team their went in the stoar Marson walked in and with a heavy walking cain begin betten Logen over the head brake the cane all to peices and Logen hanen presents of mind enough dodged back of counters and made for the door

Marrison with his six shooter trying to het a shot at him Logen got out at the door ran to the wagon got a Winchester R and started toward the door Marson hid behind the door facen and peaked out and stuck the six shooter out and fired Logen dired at the same time but had no show to pect his life he shot the door facen off right air Marson head but fill did as Morson had shot him through the heart and then Morson fled he had no show to get a way but he got his horse and ran 6 or 7 mi and head and they best men in the crounry was after him he gave up in 3 or 4 days and was sent to the pen for I beliaive 6 years and was out in a little while and was out near Blue mounten Utah and got in trubble with a fellow their I have forgotten what his name was but We caled him Bill Jackson but I think some of the boys 1 just named him that any way when Marson reached for his gun he was to slow and Marson fell from his horse Morson owed my Father 5000.00 and never payed a penney and he owned srvel cattle I think a bout 200 head but would not pay but would cry a bout it wher inim *Page 101* Father when we lived a Suneran went to MO ? and nought a few Duran cows and 2 Bulls they were Ranms it was a mestake any way he was gaing to keep them around the Place close to home and he thought to much of them to brand them they had been branded with a small c down low on the thigh which was very hard to see (after we came to the Annas Kinl so one of those cows strayed a way went up on pine river near where Bay field is now Father heard of it some way and sent Brother Jim just older thank I fafter think cow iw was a bout 40 mi no settlement beyween so when Jim got their they were bounding up their so this cow came in the round up so when the time came the formean ask Jim if he wanted to look through the heard which is custom Jim sayed yes he wanted that cow he told Jim to go get her so Jim road in the hurd and drove her to the edge of the hurd and george Morson was their and turned her back which is a very insulting thing to do a manny cow men Jim let the cow go just foe a minit and road over t where Morson was and () Mr Morson daint turnt that cow back a gain Please and Mr Morson knew just what that meant and he never turned her back a gain one time Bab Tucker and Morson emptied their six shoters at each other and never tuched each other thoe happened at Bayfield Colo I think 1895 Bayfield is just north of the Ute Indiand Rev on Pine River Pine River runs to the San Juan in NM *page 102* one time when they were very few settlers an the amm coe had taken up a home stead Just a bove where Farmington is now and the other 3 Bro amm father up the ammas go george and Jap col Coe brought a thrashing machine and they were some g a lonbg the river the machine was a horse power and they quite a few fellows would go a long with this machine and Frank coe was a long and wattermelons was wribe I had no Bis a long but was their and they was a man and his wife Liv3d their between the San Juan and the Ammas River name John Qunce Adams he was not any to well Liked as he was supisens as being on the side with the out laws Stoddens so the ol boys and my brothers thought tyey would go steal wattermelons We had all we could eate but these boys wanted his melons so I taged long all of us with out 45 six shooters on we went in to the pach of mellons and Frank Col picked one and some of the other boys picked some when all of a sudden a cry from a ditch border sayed here boys I give you mellons and opened fire with a shot gun with no. 4 shot and one lone shot past through Frank Col middle finger and in the mellon so at the crack of the guns the all begin firing with out six shooters and it was dark and we could see when we sould shoot we would see the dist fly from the bank he was behind and we did not know the lay of the ground and of corse we thought we had killed him so we took the mellons we had gotten and craled out side the find and all set down to eate mellons and while we were eatten we hured his wife call oh Pa Q she caled several times fand finely he ans in as law tane as he could sayed what do you want Mother she sayed air you hurt J Q and sayed no matter and next morning Frank Col went in the house where his brother wife was sayed he hurt his finger one the machine and she doctered him and their was nothing dom while *page 103* we lived in Calfat Co NM lived on a small strun Caled Vanseho and day the grass hoppes passed over in such a Cloud that they darkened the sun for 4 or 5 hours never any of them let their but a few miles East they lit and eate every think that they was even eate stuff that was not grain such as bark of of a find pole or any thing they found but they were traveling boram toward the east and I never heard how for West that they had came from before theyn rased to fly as they were flying

when we first seen them and in a few minets the sun was hidden like a big black cloud they were all traveling the same direction.

Dutch Henery Henry Buran that was in the Linkern Co War and at the daby Wals and at one time shot through the liver with Indiun arrow and puled the arrow out himself and then lived several years after (he died in Pagosa Springs Co. only a few years ago I and was Maried and his family lives in Pagosa Springs Colo.

a long in 1885 ar while we owned a cow out fit in Arizona and in N.M. at the same time father was comening from Arizona to N.M. and when leanen Japlop NM he had to cross a?raters of the Nava Joes reservation and sayed and camped as night had over taken him and not a sale a round he build a fire unpacked his pack horse and tied their horses with a long rope to graze a little grass father staped a few yards a way to claak a bout the horses and he heard some thing and looked around in time to see a Nave Joe lean from his horse and grab the Wi chester and run with it but the never bothered him. *page* I am a Joby cow puncher punch arn all the time can whip the sun of b—that steals a coe of mine and if I see him cout hor ant you bet your life I'll try and damn him ei witf my old 45 root hog or die

Driven up the trail bays its mighty hard to let Rute hog or die an every wagon shut I'll tell you what tye eate it's a little peace of bread and a little peace of meate and little brunt coggee and a little sugar an the Shy you bet they go it an the cheap plan Bays rute hog or die

you came in to camp nothing els for to do but a horse for to shie a rope to throw him dawn a rope to throw hin and their to make him bye tack an the shoes Bays rute hog or die

its all the cow boys do is ride the hills all over came cast your whip and dash your spurs and turn and chose that cow that Texas cow the cow that dodedged behind you for all fim for naver *Page 104* air hborses never was roaped or broken to use until 3 years old of corse they were a lot of them that was 6 or 8 years old when broken and a lot of them that never was broken and ran wild and usley was the best looking horses but we could not cach them or carral them we owned the best horses in the county and caunes next gme fine Black horse we owned ran on the Masa mountain Boon Vaughan was their so he put Hackmore on him saddles him up and road him and kept hikm with the out fit 2 or 3 days and he fot a way and of corse went right back to his bunch and we would sun him but he would all ways got so one winter my Brother Jim and Baan Vaugh throught they would catch him no way to get wagon are Masa mountains they had to pack they horse feed which was field corn and a pack for their selves so they put camp in a cave of rocks which is plentefull their then they must lapate the horse so the did and a bout 8 in os snow and they were a but the middle of the range so anne would run and dollow him as long ashe would go a way from cam_ untill he would turn and come back to the middle of the nanger and their camp and turn the other felloe would take him a fresh horse when they had run hin a bout 6 days he left the range and went thard the San Juan River when camming to the river it was frozen over in a lot of places and ice on edge so the horse seen he was himmed and thought he would run by my Brother and just as my Brother Jim swing his rope to throw his horse fell with him so the horse got a way. Jim larse out that night as eather one did while on trail and nex day Vaan took him so the chase cantened and they trail was blaachy from his feet the poor fellow and the 9 days Baan himmed hin and when he seen he was himmed he started to run by Baa and Baan roped him and

he fell ded the Boys haled it very much but it could not be helped then to late to Pray after the devel cuames *page105* a few years later they were a sorral horse ar fathers barn in the hed of lot common and pic flad an the laplala side of the divide and the wanter to eather catch him or kill him as one wild one will ruin a lot of thene so the snow got deep that winter and myself and 2 other fellows was camped at what was known as coyote springs that is on the Colo and the N... line on the laplata side of the dive so we started this horse one day and I has stalened these fellows and I went to start the chase and when I started him could not run him the way these other fellows for a while and he woulted to clime up the mountains where it was very rough and steep and the senow gotten deeper as we went up and in a bout 2 ho he turned back down the mountain and I was riden the best horse I ever road and I had road him for 3 or 4 years and I know he was so I begin to droud him and I reached where one of these fellows that was on the stand and he took him and when came to the other he took him ran a bout 300 yard roped him and he fell over dead. Just opened him north and never strangled I have put in days runing wild horses but if run a bunch of them and ge them staped all to gather and with other horses they air all right and make the best horses their but I never run but one aut a lame and caught them that was any good lne big Buckskin horse ran wild until he was a bout 8 years old we had run him with other horses try to get him but he would all ways get a way they had come back a bout 8 in of snoe and then had rained on this snow and frozen and then a bout 3 in of snow had fallen and I and a notyher fellow was camped at this cayeada spring we would out after the cattle and 8 or 10 in from camp taped a good high hill looking ony the pic nee flat as it was known I seen a bout *page 106* 1 ½ a was a small bunch of horses righy at the foot of a mountain that was between cox canhon and picnic flat this mountain very steep and high their their I seen this buck skin and I told this man but he sayed I could not tell one horse from a nother that far a way but kannenst him I was right so I sent him round back of them between them and the mountain and I knew this horse did not know this range as he had all ways ran in cox cannyon but the snow had gotten deep and they were trying to get out of it so I took stand riden this good horse I taken down my rope and got as near where I thought he would came as I could with out being seen sure nuff here they came my horse seen them and his hart Just thunped anxious to go and we were hidden he ran with in a bout 5 yd of me so I put out for him he just threw his head up and to one side and oh how he did leave their but he only ran for a bout 20 yd untill he came up on a bluff a bout 12 feet high and the ice was so slick he could not stop so slid over their and when in bottom it was ice and he could not stand up very well so my horse was sharp shod and I jumped him off the bluff and was all most close enough to rope him when he got out of their my horse knew well as I what was up and I just puled on the ranes and let himrun and in a bout 11/2 I roped him and took him to camp and the next day took him to the ranch where we feed and cared for him my brother Him road him a couple of times and I did not all him ride him so one day he sayed lke you can have the Buckskin horse if you want himl sayed why don't you want him he sayed no I askhim what wasthr matter He did not like him I sayed why does he buck he sayed not bad *Page 107* he sayed he is a good horse I sayed all right I will take him so the next spring when the round up started Father sent me to the Caplata out fit so I got my string of horses to geather packemy bed and one necked this old Buckskin to neather with a hackemore so he could not get a way a hackemore is all most like a halter onely much more snuere and we make them of raw hide and hair raps and all mosr all horses is ridden with them untill air broken instead of a bridle I cut cross coultry and knew where to met the wagons at Nave Joe Springs so I drove them methy lively that day as it was a long ride and I wanted to be on hand when they started out next morning as there is pleanty of excitement the first few days in the spring next morning I thought I would rid the Buckskin I never had been on him so I tied one hind foot and got the saddle on let the foot luse and got on him ah but he did Buck his geet was as high as those other horses backs but he was easy to ride hit the ground like on springs and he mad a dandy cow horse would mind the bridle and had the actea same horses can't make cow horses they air born same as same men they can't make it just do not learn it can't reade brands can't work in the hurd with out getten them all steared up can't flank calves or in other words can't work on the ground or horse back wather others can do any of it but a good horse and him well shod is a lot to a cow boy

he can get over the ground and at the right place at the right time which makes the work easy for him self and every me else *page 108* Whatwe lived an as load was Beef and hot biscuits and some thikes Sugar ehen we got sugar the cook would take flower Bacen powder suet and if he could get them he would use rasons but if not would cook it in some big kettle and we would have suit pudden. but not offer in had a geed like that we all ways kept coffee but Brogerh Jim or I never drink it all tho when the watter was bad we would try but we did not lke coffee and I never did use tabaco Jim did he chewed as every one did but did not make I never seen but a few men smoke unles we went to town and then the boys would smoke a cigar the coffee was bought in 100#sacks and it was gran and we had to roast it before we could grind it and finely the coffee cane parchet and in 100# Boc in Pae 1# each and it was arbuckels coffee we bought 100# at a time and if Father went to town he bought 100# for the ranch and 100# for the wagon and at the ranch we had a big mill we could grind a pound in no time but with the wagon it was a small mill and it ground slow I have groujnd corn a number of times to get Bread to eate in time off the Strdden nain we wanted fruit and sweets very bad but when Father went to a town where they was a RR he all say brought Barrek ir 2 if apples justdepead how big load he had to hall I member one time he taken 4 wagons and went to Sante Fee New Mecoxc and brought backa 100# Peanuts set them in the house and told my Brother and I not to roast them or carry them in our pockets but I do not likt to hull raw I don't know why I do not remember of them making me sick but I liked them them but not now the Pinian nuts were very plenteful some years of corse the trees air the princebel farst their and cover miles teretory and some years they have nuts and a grate mennya a failer but *Page 109* when they do they ari very thick an the grond ah but they air fine they air a small solf shell nut and very rich deer sheep turkey eate them deer and sheep get very fat on them I have heard some sheep men say that sheep will get so fat they go blind while I have heard others say that the fuls kill the sheep hogs get very fat on them and the buyers can not tell the different between hogs that is fattened an them and can untill they air bloted and then the fat is not sold like corn Bear get so fat on them that they can hardly run and can kill one in spring after he has fattened on these nuts and rinder out the lard and set it in a cold spring and they wsill be $\frac{3}{4}$ oil I have killed 67 beair in my time the lions air the hardest to get to see I have tried he keeps head once I and 2 other fellows was camped on a very nice grassey shadery spot fron a nice tree had been camped their 2 or 3 days when we was going to move one morning and was cracking out camp an horses to move 2 fellows came riding up to where we were talked to us a minute and sayed we have a Kodak we will take your picture and send you one all right so the picture was taken and in a few days one oh us went to the Po afaffice and the was the picture and back of camp was a large Rock as large as a cammon size house and this roack was a lion in the picture but we never knew it untill we got the picture so that is the wasy they arir but they usely go to gather or did in the early days in NM and Colorado but those little fellows can carry a good size wearling calf and leap up rocks that is 4 or 5 ft high with them take them right a long not drage them eather kill a grown horse rather have the one colts but do not kill grown horses *Page 110* after th4 cattle ha begun to get soarse a man by the name of Dolf Lusk had named a little money and bought a few head of cattle taken them to the mountains at a place 25 or 30 a bove Dkurango Colo. and near silverton mining town the place was where the cox out fit once held steers for the Silverton market it was known as Cascade it was a beautifull place for summer but snow gets deep their Lusk was a left handed man and wanted to be a had man but he liked a little saine way a man by the name of Hampton had ben to Silverton for some reason and when he returned the trail led throught the Lusk range and Hampton being a cow man he noticed brands so he went down in NM and on the San Juna river they were quite american settlement so he went to some of the head cow men their and good family by the name of Jacquez and told them that Lusk had a lot of their cattle up their so Jacquez gathered up a few fellows and with Hampton went tp their and the cattle had most all bunv hed at the salt ground and they fellows had to go near Lusk cabin and he seen them and I think a nother white fellow stoped and tiped Lusk Hampton and Jaquez out fit had gotten over to t where the cattle were which was 400 or 500 head and Hampton was in the bunch looking for brands he was a firely old man so when Lusk came to the heard he road in the heard took his rope and begin beatten Hampton over

the head Hampton drew at his sixshooter and the first shot his own rope in to it ried on his saddle and Lusk drew his six shooter and round and round they went untill each one had emptied their six shooter Hampton shot Lusk horse but did not kill him after their six shooter were empty Luks drew a carbean Winchester from his saddle and told Hampton if he did not drop his gun he would kill him I was a will quinted with ail these fellows worked with all of them and Jaquez was telling me a bout it and he sayed Dalf that if Lusk was Mno Pronto that is he was to fast or should not did what he did an so I asked him if he found any cattle their and he sayed no he did not try and Lausht a bout it *Page 111* those Mexicans on the San Juan River were good people and the Jaquez were well to do at one time they would go long wit our out fit while we were near their holme and at one time one was co treasurer a man by the Ataro awned a lot of cattle and sheep and he drove a bunch of big steers to Pueblo Colo Prafely 300 mi maby more and could not get as much as he thought they were with and had them shoot drove them back turned them loose on the range and they had to rope every came to shee him and same of those shoes stayed on those steers for several years before they were out air was lost from their feet ataro would have his me roujnd up a bunvh of cattle and brand calves and then all rthrough he would get back o same big roack with a Red blankit and have the boys bring the cattle that way and would Hallow to the men to run them boys and as they came by he would scm them and them the next day he might have energy man ride branks all day when went their to repegent same out fit no telling when get a way of it do any good or not the old fellow is dad and has been for severel years but they are good people I one time was on the San Juan river father had sent me their to tell Jaquez something a bout whrer out out fit would work the next move and I was walking rounf after dinner with one of the Sparruonds and I heard some one calling in Spanish and I sayed to this boy I heard some one caling you ah he sid that is Maffie that is a bird backy a bout the size of a pigen and a long tail and is black and white the black in same shine it will glisten and a green looler he is beautifull but a pest to stock if they find an amnill with a sore on him they will eate him up a live and one would killa beef they can locate in right now and air their and in the middle west they air thousands of them people ust to Parson them and as soon as are just sayed the coast but afect they would all *Page 112* gather their and hove a bog Pauno and of corse a lot of them had gotten the Paisen by yhat time and they would be leaving their in all nost every direction and squaken and they woul stay way smurt when they see gun bly way buy when have no gun gentle for a few days but would come back when we first moved to the N Anmas R9ver they were thousands of ravens but now vdry sudden see one and I was wreden a few years ago where they was only one family of them left and they were in Lunden they is what we caled Pinaan hen in NM and they go in grate flocks and when the nuts is a failuer they go to the corn fields and will clean them out unles they cur fought or paisened thus air a blue bout the size of bob white quail ah yes speaking of quail in this San Juan Bason they were a very few quail at that time and what they were were the Mexican quail his body a bout the size of a pigeon and he is a red color and a white top not and it as white as snow it was not unusual to see a few in a flock but some times would see 4 or 5 hundred in a flock they they air a swift bird an wing but a lot of times they will just run and never fly they are fast on foot shooting or moving them them a lot of times does not make them fly North of the ranch a bout 20 mi the frorida Masa in Colo was a nice community a bout 10 mi in linght and a bout 5 wide it was fairly open not nuch sage Brush and lot of grass the were a lot of pezy chicken the most of this was on the ute seauacen and a ute never would kill a pery chicken and one time my Brother and nother fellow and y self was driving a very good size bunch of cows and calves their and we had been all day left camp before day light so to get as far as we could before the sun was so hot and a bout 4 or 5 oclock in the even we were very thirsty and bring no watter no food and it was April and we was a long way from camp I seen a pery chicken I road over ther and seen 7 eggs their the boys sayed they were just what we want as they were fine for quenching thirst but I did not try them but the other fellows sayed I must it but I did not want to try it *page 113* when we would round up a bunch of cattle the never would be a man get of of his horse near them a lot of times if he had been running for a long while and his horse tired wet with sweet he would ride away from the heard a ways get down and soose his saddle and rose saddle blanket and all up so the air could get to the horses back that might keep

his back from golden and gotten sore if they get a sore back and keep riding them it never will get well and after while is what is caled a set fast on the horse back to stay and they air usely on the kidney which is the worst place they could be it I was buying horses for cow outfit and one had kidney sore I would turn him down it makes no difference how good he maybe I would not ride him and I would not ask a man to ride him if a horse has a big meatey head he is no good for a cow horse and can not stand the work it takes a horse with a boney head nose like a deer a big pink nostril a nice hooked year nice shoulders and weathersrun well back on his back big eye and a lot of life and all this if what it takes to make life a lot if times a real mean horse is a good cow horse I have seen a nymber of them that so they would fight like a barr a bout soeten things say for exceaniple I have seen a nymber that when go to put the bridle on would have to throw saddleblanket over his head and he would stand rivht their them and never move and as soon as the bridle was on he was gust as gentle as can be but it did not put the blanket over his head would have to throw him when the pool was running my Brother John road a big airen gray horse he belong to Hampton the 7 o seven lurcel this horse was gentle as any horse after he was ridden a hundred yards or so but if a fellow did not know him he would rair up hall over backward lay their and sull for a day at t time and could not get him up I have seen him drive the saddle horn in the hard ground 2 or 3 in and do so quick you could hardle see how it was done after John him a while he had no trubble with him had just a serten way to saddle him and he was all right and a good horse *Page 114* these horses get so in running wild horses and cattle and taken stanks for the other fellow to run them by you when here one fellow the horse will all most hold his breath and his hart will just thump and when riding throught the brush he is carfull not to step on sticks or he will not rub your let a gain brush and he is as carfull as a man try not to make any noise and can see a bunch of cattle grazing a way a nase take the rap dorm and the horse know as well as a man and his is as carfull in skiping an them and a lot of times will get righ in mong bunch cattle before they know it servel times I have don this and they they I might have the one spotted I would want to rope and all at once soma old cow just throw her head up snort and leave their at a flash they were all gone the way they might find out I was their wind change and they smelt me ah but they ari gone night know but this old horse is wise to he will pull for the point of the cattle try to cut them of frim the timber af corse it I want it I want tocatech any surten one all have to do just rain mornent and can put him right where you wasn't to can by the way that is a lot tward a man being a good ropped of the horse is not in the right place and you have to keep trying to rain hkm their it is had to mak a throw to catch as you air in the rang Beziaen and can't make thei throw and it you air riding a horse that ari not used to a lot of times it is as bad as no 2 men handle horses a like an that bothers both horse and man these horses is trained not only to slip an these cattle byt they are trained to run at fool spead throught this timeber that is very thick and rough rocks hiss sids jump over banks 8 or 10 ft high at full spead and it the riged did not pull on bridle rain with all his might when the horse landed he would turn over and it he is running at full spead and steps in a hole with his frunt foot he will roal over a lot of time he will roal over 3 or 4 times a few times I have known them to brake their neck of corse the rider gets hurs a lot of times but is takes a lot to keep him down *Page 115* I seen Ben Vaughn ride a bronco at bairn Fery an the San Juan River and that horse pitched under a limb of a tree when the horse stoped we tool him back under their under the tree and the limb was just 6 in a bove the saddle horn when he seen he was going under he layed his head right back on the horses tail and the horse must of squitted some way I don't know why he got an the horse with any one knowing it is a same thing of the of the kind of usely they is sorrel one their an a good horse to keep them out of bad places we call him a hurder one time they were a nice sirel horse or the trage he was Father horse but if us boys see a horse we thought we would like and we broke him we could do as we pleased with him as long as we did not sell him or trade him of to some out fit as air h orse brand wa like out cow it was not sold was (***)syrcl hard an left shoulder and they was lot of them wore it hthis hosrse was a paser he was 6 or 7 years old and never had a rope on all that is the ways of all of them until they air broken we knew he was no good for cattle but we was not so busy so I thought just for the fun of it I would brake this horse so I caught hime we were a bout 50 mi from the ranch and had picked this horse u an out way to this

place drove him with our saddle horses I got him saddled and a hackemore in him and got one him and down the mountain toward home the brush sure thick some ways he got was from the h hurder and I jst as well puled on him til he never tried to buck Just pased ah he whiped me with the brush and I seen I had to do some thing or he would kill me as lay stritch out full lngth on him and he ran a bout a mi and the harded caught him I broke him so he was a nice and gentle but a paser is notgood for that kind of out fit he can't start and stop turn round quick and is not good for cans all *page 116* the wprk was 11 fun every one was all wa ys haviin some fun on eway or nothe of corse if any think haooned that was scareas we were all right their to help but we make fun out of it all if some one had a horse in his mount that was man and hard to ride and the man was afrade of him we would all all make fun of hkm and if he was a good rider and we knew he could ride him we would put up a job an him but if he was not a good rider and could not ride his horse usely some one els would kid him and ride him for the fellow most people think that ll cowboys are bronke rider this is a mistake as some of the best cow men there are is n not such goo ri ers maybe can pull all most any stunt and set our a horse b but wold notwinde brankes might be afel to and mbybe not in some out fits they keep a man a long to just tap horses for toher fellows every morning a usel thing a real bronko rider is not a extry good cow man a cow man is a man that knows what cows is and what to do and when to do it and can read brands oh yes I was good to brand and to ear mark was quick on foot and I was good in a hurd an brands and to pick what we caled sleepers that ane some fellow has found a big calf eith the cow and maby it came out way placekwhere want to be seen very oftern and he will leave its mother and is not branded he will ear mark it just like its mother and not brand it when it leaved its mother and this fellow finds it he will brand it his own brand and cut both ears of and of corse it is his as no one has any way of claming it if it must it might run their for *page 117* servel years before it is ever found out mahb in the round up a dozen times each summer and no one ever see it like I say if there is all the way from one to fine thousand cattle in a round up and them mulling and pac ked in their like sardens it takes a real cow boy to spot them but I was expert at that after they were all through my brother in would say I you go in and look for sleepers and a lot of times they were our own some one had marked them in my father ear mark and not found them after ward I sure could pick them I was good at readen brands that is why my Father sent me to look a bout any think and to the other out fits a cow man likes to be just a good or a little better than the other fellow and if he calls down an same think they do nothesitate to criticize him right their in grate big boos and if he gets sore it is to bad for him but if he just laughs an goes an they will all help him in any wash they can and if he will try thry will fix it so he will be sexess and by and by it is not all trubble in thoses out fits by a lot it is all fun and good natured people and hel_ each other and if one gets in trubble they all help him and if the help is from maney way it is just asfree as the watter that runs down the river *page 118* one time was ridden a long came where Nave Joes was setten in a wagon just setten their and in speaken to them you say John I sayed what is the matter John he sayed a clan wagon no good all time stuck that was why they was very few wagons I one time wasy with mh Father going up a long grade round the side of a mountain and the rode was not any goog and we came where they was a lot of mexicansbraten they were worken a lot of this little spanish mules and they must of fun 40 of this men and a lot of teams they had left part of their wagons at the foot of the hill and was dubblen up their and one of the bad wagons had no stau chans and it broke then dubble tra and this let this wagon loose and it started back miles pur and mules and men wagons down the grade not a chance in the world to get mules and wagons and mules out of the wasy these fellows that let the wagon get a wayhollowing quite down per les myles and one of the fellows ran a few yards up from the time jumped up an the side of the grade and as the wagon came by leaped and grabed the tung of the wagon and cut the wagon so it hit the bank and turned over and never did much damage there is one more in a thousand could do that as that man did even if they would think to try it *page 119* when out horses and cattle begin to get wild we knew where the worst one were and a bout where they run and if it was horses we had the band nanned we had man work for us by the name of Bill Flack he was a morman and had crosed the planes diferent times he was a fair cow man but he was a dandy horse man not mjch of a ridder but knowed how to handle horses

and used good judgement and owned a big long legged horse he was a bot 17 hands high not only hghih but was a big horse and not any to gentle and no one liked him much but I would ride him and got so I liked him pretty well Black and I were chums so we got to talking and I told him I had run a surten bunch of horses that we knew and had not coureled for 2 or 3 years so I sid Bill I came all most gotten those hborses in an old grandy he sayed say lke let me hane old grandy and tyr them I will not hurt him ols trandy could trat right a mounng them while they would be running I sayed all right Flack only wayed a little over 100# and old grandy was not to work and the others were as fat as mud and soft so I seyed all right and in a day or he and I went up cox cannon and shure nuff theis they were so I started them and Flack took stand I was gone a bout ho and braough them by Flack and he took them and just stayed with them untill after while he could turn them any where and drove them to the ranch and after that I let Flack have old grandy and he was kept for t hat and as long as the band would stay to gether we could geth them but when one horse get so he quite the rest of them it is a jab to get him the best thing to do is to shoot him as he will spoil a lot of others and after while their is a lot of them that is spoiled *page 120* our work was all fun we made fun out of it all wasy laughing at same one or putten up a lob an them say Father and Knobblocker was grate friends a bout them butwould go long with the out fit a lot time and when we branded calves a bout 9 or 10 would fight when turned loose and if Father seen a good big calf and he was prety nairey while we were branding him Father would get to talking to knickocker and get him bawk toward the calf and when it was turned loose it was headed right for Pete Knickblocker and before it reacheh him Father would look out Pete and he would sure run his best ant there is all ways same think going on I seen a nigher he was a dandy cow man and a good rided and roped and brand reader a real cow man when the was all wil and the least thing went rang with one they were an the fight all had long horns this nigher he worked for the HD out fit weaner and Baker his name was ANdy Jackson we had quite a bunch of cattle rou ded up trying them the HD Ranch and a cow broke away and this niger after her and she got an the fight and this ngger roped her pulling her toward the carroll the cow ran again the rope and broke the saddle cinch and of corse Nighe saddle and all went rooling off backward and the cow seen him on the ground and charged him fool spead dragging the saddle by the rope they were a hay rack that had been set off a wagon setten a bout 100 yards or way and amt this fellow seen the rack and made for it the dow right after him and Weaver the man that owned the out fit folowed run you black devil run and he got in an the hay rack and when the cow came their he got the roper loose bfom the saddle and was to til her to the rack when same out *page 121* loped over tbier and got the roper it is this way one of those cow horses is not going to gored by a fighter dow they take cari fo thie selves and the is not a cow under the sun that can gore him and the wasy we train him when we brand a gib calf that has horns 2 or 3 in long when we turn him loose we air all ready we jump on the horse and just set their and this calf or yearling will run in and hood him and just stay and hook him pretty good if he does not get a way maby scratch him through the hide and just a few lesens like that and his is an the look out and a horse can tell after he has worked with them a while if a cow is on the fight he knows it in a second like a man if we air crowden a bunch say like corraling them and they are milling and one get mad and an the peck and I can see his eyes I know it as soon as I see them and after they have been in a heard s few days the only time they will try to fight to get a way is whenthey air crowded like correling or some think like that that they don't like and when and then they will brake out and them old horses know just as well as a man and will watch and try to keep one from lbreaking between the lines and is right up their a gin them to hold them in side the luncle just stand their dodgen eather way with hid front feet and sees everytning that goes on if the cattle is wild when you air trying to corral each man has his rope down and is ready fo biss a round carrall the same size as squir one will hold a lot more cattle if there is server bulls in the hurd and they are corraled they get very likel to brake the corral down as when the old chunf gets one of the others himmed if he can't get a way he will call him and if he is goin the fence his is going through it if can beeden if any man was in trouble we would all ways help him in the way of money and it heruns in need of food and horses or any work or any they could do the wasy a man by the name Henery Woods that had worked for Father he had quit want to Blue Mountins Utah and worked for

the Carlyle out fit and while their we heard a bout it which it was servel weeks begore we heard of it and rigned up a wagon and 2 boys wwent and got him brought him home which took a bout 2 weeks and caud for him of corse ats home in a cow out fit but as a rule they air the best harted people you see and the best natured they have to be good natured for if they weould get sore a bout every little thing it would mean a lot of fun for the other Boys and trubble for him because they could deal him a lot of mesery.

when the other out fits tied our cows dawn so they would die and brand the calves in their brands the would talk it over as what to do and Father would say dant you boys bother their cattle he sayed that will never do and my older Brothers would try and show him where we had to keep even with the other fellow but Father would say it want do and don't you bother their cattle he sayed that will not help an one and if they has a big yearling came in to round up with out a brand Father would say be sure it has no mother before you brand it but I am very sorrow to say that after Father was to old to go and they would round up a bunch of our cows of from 15 to 25 head and shoot the cows the cows and brand their calves in their brands we were distent not so much an the steal but an the was Path and if we could caught them in the act it would have been wasy and they knew it and looked out for that to but they broke up righ we and we went through a lot and did what we think for *page 123* a long in 1893 or 4 all the big cow out fits were gone and a the drouth was still bad and the grass all stemped out a few fellwos we caled nesters had swng to a few cows and they had gotten the ida of taken them to the mointen where the grass was just fine in the summer but the snow would get very deep in the winter and they would drive them to the mountaine which is in Colo. in spring one stay their take cair of them and the other s stay an their farm in New Mexico which is grate alfico country so one the Laflata River lived some people by the name of Tannas in this family was 2 boys one a grate deal older tran thi other and the young are workrd with the cow out fit while they were at full swing and was on to all the raps and was a extry grad trailer and a good cow man and of corse he was the one that taken cair of the cattle but his Brother would help him take them to and from the mountains they awned Prabley 100 or 125 head so they had been in the mountains all summer and was big bat and when fall came they rounded them up and drove them from the mountains in Colo. to their ranch in NM which- was a 100 or 125 mi they drove them dwan the Annas River to where the olf Indian tail crossed from the Annas to the Laplatto river where they lived this trail crossed the Cox Canian Just a bove the rorows which is rough and tember the had divides to cross that was rough so they sent their wagon a round the wagon would have to go near the old Cox ranch and go up the Cox canion for a way and them over the fivid to the Laplata side and after they got over devide it was 8 cu 10 mi to their ranch and the way this wagon had to go was a bout 30 fram where they had cmaped to the divide and no road *page 123 (x)* while the older children were growing up many folkd never owned a cook stove it was not to be had as they were to for fram civilization she all ways cooked on dutch ovens and the far place and or corse dutch ovens was what we used in cow camp and right to day I think the food is better cooked on dutch ovens than eny stove and I was a grown man before I ever saw bakers Bread and I never saw a check given until I was 16 years old every one in any deal give money and most a-l ways gold when Father sold a bunch of steers he all ways brought home gold it was in a cannus bags and even us children did no know to much a bout it and he would throw it in the house and say to Mother here take cair of that and he would take us children and go out in the front yard and play with us out their and off corse he was where he could wath for ant one to came and thay way us children did not know where it was hidden and if their was any raffers came and tried to make us children tell them where the money was we could not because we did not know and of corse Mother would not of told it they had killed her she could shoot a gun like a man you know I gess that they stood Jesse James an fire cales with his hair feet and tried to make him tell where same of his people was but he would not tell and that is one reasen he was a out law I have One daughter that can shoot a Riffle like a man a man and better than the average ai have 2 Sons that was over seas and one of them had a chance to try for the champen shot of the world but

would not stay over their to try for it they air both good shots and at one time My Father was concered the best shot in Texas and the best hunter he killed meate for all the naber boad where we lived in Texas and in NM but us can Boys got so we would not eate deer Meate as we could kill them all most eny time they were so Plenteful just enery where in NM and Colo but they are gone now *page 124* had been a few wagons over it and the cattle was driven strate throught and they were sea watter for a bunch of cattle betwwn the Amnas and Laplata river and it was in the fall and dry and hot days and a long drive and when they got to the place where they were tomeet a bout a mi from their was a spring where the cox out fit at one time had a cow camp for winter quarters and it was under a bluff and a nice cool spring of watter but small so these fellows tired and hungry and the tired and they knew if they left they would go toward have so they turned them loose and and went to the spring to cook a bite no eate and when they reached it was like in the atr noon their were 3 fellows their with their daddle horses and a wagon just ready to pull out they knew each other well and these 3 fellows were in the out fit that hat fought the Cox out fit they talked a few minutes and Tames went getten a fire started and getten a meal these other fellows started on their way and driven the wagon the other 2 on horse back driven a few head of saddle horses so when these 3 fellows seen these cattle they made up their mind that the Tames would game quite a few menets and they could take some of the fat steers and get them a way and when tames came to hurd he might not miss them right a way and if they did they might think they had gone toward home which was very likely to be sure and if they did miss them they would have to cut clear round the corcel for tracks and if they had been friven right back the wasy they came it would be a good chande to over over their tracks and this would all delay Tanus which it did and all this time day light was getten a way from thema nd they couldn not track them after dark and they would have- to take cair of the hurd thers had left which would have to be driven to watter which was servel miles t the Laplata iver which tames lived as the small springs was not enough watter to watter any cattle onley enough for camp and a few and when Tames finely found the way the cattle had been driven it was beginning to be dark to follow them so they took their hurd to their ranch a the Laplata River that night which taken them most all night and the next morning at the brake of day they were on the few head of cattle tracks that was taken the day before which had followed the old indian trail back to the Amnans River to a place known by all old times as West Bottom but now is Band Dad it was in the Ute indian Reinson and no settlement of any kind at that time but the wagon road from San Juan Co NM ran E and W this indian traite from Where Tams lost his cattle to West Bottun they never had been a wagon and it was very rought sand rocks Pinon and cedar trees spiape hills had cannon from one to a noghter but these fellows that took the cattle knew the countrylike a book and they drove what few loose horses they had and what cattle theyhad taken right back over this indian trail and all so took their wagon with them and if the hill was to steape they would hitch and their with their ropes and pull with their saddle horsewhich is very comen and if the hill was so sidelong that the wagon would turn over they would hitch on with their tope and the side and hold it from turning aover and they taken their wagon right a long and made through their butchred these sank their hids in a deep eady in the amnas river which is a good bit river put the Meat in the wagonand hauled it to Drango Colo which was a bout 16 mi over a rough wagon road but traveled a lot just one of them taken the Meat to Durango and sold it and the other 2 stick a round close enough to see if Tamus was going to find out any think a bout where their cattle had gone a long the amnas River was a hill or Masa a bout 100 or 50 ft high a bove the watter on eather side and a cansley a little bottom of farmed as it was the Ute Indian Res frain the top of this Masa back for a bout 1 mi it was a firley level sage brush Masa a bout 8 mi in length an the west side of this Masa is where the rough cuntry started and all so a nather Masa a bout ¼ high and all covered with Balders sand rocks Pinoen scrub Cedar and that is theforse this indian tialel runs where they drove the cattle and this gave them plenty of good hiden places to watch what sucess Tamas had Tamas after they picked up their trail could make good time as one of them was expert trailer and when they came out of this rough cuntry trailed them a cross the Masa to the river found where they had killed ehrm and sunk their hids in the river and side of the river at this pant was a bank a bout 15 ft high and the other was sand for beach the deep water was an the

sode where the bak was the watter was bout 20 ft deep while the other side was shallow the Annas River is a bout 80 or 100 yards wide and runs plenty of watter Tanas pulled off their claws and began to surch for hids of corse a green cow hide is heavy and hard handle espelecy when it is in watter that deep they got one hide by and by and and was in the deep watter searching for a nother one when one of these fellows that was hiden rode up to where the hide they had taken from the river and their clothes and guns were set their an his horse and whin Tanas seen him he swim to where the *Page 127* watter was shallow enough for him to stand on his feet and begin walking toward where the hid and his guns were it was gotten late all most dark this fellow one the horse sayed to Tamas what air you fellows doing their one of them spoke up and this man on the horse was as good as ever saw in rough country sayed by god came out fit has stol some of our cattle and we air trying to catch them the fellow sayed it looks like you had pretty good eveness here Tamas kept walking toward their guns and sayed by god came one will suffer for this this fellow set their untill they got with in a few yards of their guns and sayed good by and threw him self down on the side of his horse and was at gool speacle these fellows Fired a few shots but mist they got their cloths in a hurry and took after hkm and he would run up the orad out of reach of their guns and when he would came to a raver he would turn up or down it and watch them pass runing him and then he would follow long behind them and they met severy wagons each one asking if they had seen any thing of the other partey they did this was for 3 or 4 hours finely Tamas give up and swore out warmts for them but they never did get them and in a short time they left the country and I have heared that they air all three air all right and making a onest liven I have worked with them miney years begore they were so bad they were fine fellows and good workers and a good cow man but they sure got to be warers their in that crountry take any kind of a chance I like all three of them one of them was taught to steal by his brotheren law when he was onley a bout 12 years old *Page 128* a long in 1887 or 89 I do not member What year george Babcock rana cow out fit for Billey Adems (had run this out fit for a number of years) the governer of the state of Colo for a number of years Babcock ran this out fit it was a co with a n umber of them in the co Manwright Adams and a number of them had gathered a lot of big steers and was shipping them from a place on the rarrow gage and R g R R caled Alamarigo it is west of Charma NM and east of Dulce NM I think a bout 18 mi west of Charma these fellows got their steers loaded and same of the cow boys got in the caboose to go long to look after the cattle george Babcock he was riden a big fine horse caled atouay spot he went to the sloan got a few quts of whiskey this train was loaded to a bout all it could pull Babcock made long sie of it for a ways give the cow boys all a drink and by the time it was going at a good speed he ran his horse long side theengin and roaped it set his horse up and came to the end of the rope it broke Charley Schonefelt was engin near Babcock gave the boys a nother drink and sayed he would go on in to charmer and tell them they were caming they were a trail that cut of a bout 3 mi he followed this trail and was in Charmer a bout 15 mi begore the train got in he was a grate man he is ole now and down and out lives near Bayfield Colo good cow man good harted he was stabled one that cut the outer strifen at his hart and in just a few days was riden his horse a gain and helped drive a bunch of steers from Blure watter near Gallup NM to Pagosa Springs Colo when came one would have to saddle his horse for him *Page 129* out near Blue Mountains Ytah same trapper arniner killed same 8 or 10 spotted deer he found a little bunch of them and never left a one kept killing until he kill every one of them the was I rember it now it took him a bout 3 mo I never seen the deer but I did see one after it was mounted in Durango Colo and its spots were large probely 10 in cross and a bout eauil size and number red and white he was as spotted as a cow what a shame he killed them all but that is the average white man at the Blue mountains is where big Dan killed Lacy Lacy was well fixed owned a lot of cattle his Brand was L C and same wasy air otter he was in with the Staddens I do not know how I ran time was suning my sheep in the mounatins and had taken my 2 sons went for seplys which took servel days with pack out fit and an our wayback to the sheep it had been raining and cleared and the sun was shining bright and a bout 3 aclock in the after noon we thought we would camp for the night we were wall up in the mounatinsa nd I was rideng round as I usely was and the boys was up on the side of the mouneten with a 22 riffle shooting grouse I heared

one of them say look dia I looked and seen a grouse flying a bout 20 ft in high going over my head for same timber a bout 1/2 way I was rieing a mean horse but he was a good one I ran right a long this bird his feathers wee wet and finely he begun to came closer to the ground I was going the same driden that he was before he reacher the timer I caught him with my hands by the legs *Page 130* in the earley days we owned no milk cows that would be caled mild cows they were all wild but in the spirn when the calves begin to came and the grass was green we would see somae cow that looked like she would give a good lot of milk we would drive her to the ranch and night let the calf out and keep the cow in and day let the cow out and keep the calf in and when we got 15 or 20 of them we would rope them milk them for a few times and them would get gentle and we would milk them all summer that is mother would and who ever happened to be at home mother would make butter in a bout 2 # rabs-?ales-rales and drop it in strong bfian and it does not penerate the butter so she would keep it for winter for the home ranch out an those cow out fits never see butter if I have beef I never think of butter any way we milked these cows all summer and turned them out in the winter and if we found them a gain in the spring they might be so far a way from home we would not take them just brake a new bunch and one time Father and same of my older Brothers got after a bunch of Buffalo and one of them roped a young Bufflow Bull calf brough him home put him in the corral and in just a few days when the cows were turned in he would get his meal if the cow would try to hook him he would dodge her and run right behind her and get hold the tit and their he would stay it she would whirl round he could turn just a little faster than she and when the milk begin to get low he would run to a nother one and do the same thing untill he had plenty I do not know what ever went with him but he got a way same people by the name of Baan real to Durual owned one over near Pueblo-Colo and he got mad at the old lady Bean while she was caring a pail of milk and if she had not got help he would of killed her *Page 131* I rember one time I was on day herd day herd is the cattle that is being held for market or for their owners to take them home in other words it is the cattle that is being gathered and night hruded and day hurded and day hurd is hurded where they can get grass and driven to the camp for the night hurd was hurden these cattle an a bug Sage Brush Masa east of the Cox ranch a bout 2 mi and I know the is no watter on that masa onley when it rains and while was out that day it sure did rain for a bout 40 mi and when it quit they were thousands of little frogs I just know it raned them some people make fun of me for telling this but I believe it rained them they were little bull Frogs and could not gotten their any other way

I all ways wanted to go to SA so a long in 1921 they was a Denver line stock la offered me a good lay to go to Argentina but duran the this time I had bough some land with a colony or supposed to be a conelling headed by a man the mane of Shonefelt he wold us this land in Unets of 200 A and my son and I bought untill we was supposed to have a bout 10,000 A but I just as well say before I go any father he never owned a bit of land their in Peru where he was to of bought 100,000 hectors which would be a bout 250,000 A he was just a big laze lawer the fact of it is he knew nothing a bout hard ships and out door life and they was onley 3 of us that was able to take cair of our selves and that was a man by the name Ben Arth , Luey Williams and my self the rest was helpers and they was to be 200 famileys leave Newerleans and when we left they were onley 17 of us and 3 of the wimen one 4 year old boy I believe it was the 3 day of June 1921 when we saled from Newerleans it was just when they was a seaman strike so the picked up a bunch of scabs and the first night out they all got drunk and got lost and when we found out where we were we were near Cuba I land so we finely got to Panama and their we took a spanish Boat and we all had to take out state rooms and the lower deck but Shanefelt and his family and we never realized what it was all a bout untill it was too late and the next day not one of us knew a think a bout the custom of the ships we had a lot of fun going through the cannal and the new Country played a round out an the deck and when we went to bed I want to say we slept with a ship load of hogs and all the sent and steam from them came right up where we *Page 132* next morning same of them begin to fuss a bout it but I told them they was no use to pray after the Devel came they was nothing we could do

a bout it so I just for got it and the others had to and going down long the west coast they would stop at those spanish towns and some places we would anker out a mi or so and they would bring out big steers maby 20 or 30 an a scaw and those natures would get in their and put rops round them and they would lift him with a big crain and drop him in what they call the hold and they loaded a lot of big fat hogs the same way and at one place they loaded a bout 180 chicman men women and children put them in the hole eith the cattle and hogs a lot of these Natives onley wore a light par of trawers no shoes they would get in these big scans with these big steers and put their rops round them to host him I have seen them host some of them by their horns he would be hanging way out their by his horns the hogs they had a big nit that would held 15 or 20 at a time one Native came and deck and they had un loded their scaw and it puled out and left one of their men their and we were a bout 2 or 3 mi from shore when he seen he was left on this ship he threw his Pananama hat in the ocn and jum ped in head first and started after the scaw which was quite a ways and they kept going never stoped to try to help him he finely caught it and some one gave him a rope and puled him up the side and got him in their *Page 133* speaken of him throwing his had in the ocn can buy one of thses hats for \$5.00 tgat cab dubble it so to put it through a finger rin stratten in ant and it looks as good as new they air hand made. there all hand made by the natives that live there. the cost 30 or 40 dollars and they will last for years. one day the ducks statted flying over out ship. and kept it up till night there were so many of them that they al most carken the. they called them black fish duck. they roosted on rocs and fed on fish they were also pelicans there to. The filth on the rock were loaded on ships and tak en to Calif. For fertilizer. on the ship there was a show out fit consisting of men and minan there were going to a carnival in Lima they got on the ship with us a panama going down they put on a show for our pleasure. When landed a Lima they wouldn'g let us land on account of some prisoners that had stowed away in the boat. they found one in the smoke staks. *Page 134* when we did land we wint to a hotel they called it the American. were they gave us free grub. the reason was it was a gov. hotel. there were about thirty English people who had been there for years at a time Lima was a big city. the streets were laid with cobble stone. The transportatio was done with carts and mules. We stayed there about ten days. they raise lots of stuf. the natives come in before day light with there pack mules loaded down with products. they took there products to a market with was a a street block. they will through there packs down and stop till morn.

While the older children were growing up my folks never owned a cook stove it was not to be had as they were to far from sivilascin she alwys cooked on dutch ovens on the far place and of corse the dutch ovens was what we used in our cow camp and right to day I think the food is better cook on dutch ovens that any stove and I was a grown man before I ever saw bakers bread and I never saw a ck given untill I was 16 years old every one in any deal give money and most all ways gold when father sold a bunch of steers he all ways brought home gold it was in a canvas bag and even us children did not know to much a bout it and he would throw it in the house and say to mother here take carr of that and he would take us children and go out in the front yard and play with us out there and off corse he was where he could watch for any one to come and that way us children did notknow where it was hiden and if their was any robbers came and tried to make us children tell where the money was we could not because we did not know and of corse Mother would not of told if they has killed her she could shoot a gun like a man) you know I gess that they stood Jesse James on fire coles hisbair feet and tried to make him tell where some of his people was but he would not tell and that is one reason he was a out law I have one daughter that can shoot a riffel like a man and better than the average I have 2 Sons that was over seas and one of them had a chance to try for the champen shot of the world but would not stay over their to try for it they air both good shots and at one time My Father was concered the best shot in Texas and the best hunter he killed meate for all the nabor hood where we lived in Texas and in N M but us cow boys got so we would not eate deer meate as we could kill them all most any time they wer so Plentiful just every where in N M and Colo but they air gone now

I rember one time I was on day herd day herd is the cattle that is being held for market or for their owners to take them home in other words it is the cattle that is being gathered and night herded and day herded and the day herd is herded where they can get grass and driven to the camp for the night herd I was herden these cattle on a big sage brush masa east of the Cox ranch a bout 2 mi and I know the is no watter on the masa onley when it rains and while was out their that day it sure did rain for a bout 40 min and when it quit they were thousands of little frogs I just know it (*)aned them some people make fun of me for telling this but I beleave it rained them they were little Bull frogs and could not have gotten their any other way.