



MAP SHOWING ROUTE OF EXPEDITION
 From Edwards' "Campaign in New Mexico with Colonel Doniphan."

of final ruin. There was Col. Donathan,⁴⁵ a native of Ky. "as you will see by my *statue* Madam," leaving unknowing listeners to believe that state the mother of a giant tribe. There, too, circling giddily through

⁴⁵ Alexander William Doniphan was a lawyer by profession, who gained great distinction as a military officer, although he had no military education and no knowledge of military tactics. He assisted Governor Edwards of Missouri in recruiting troops to fill the quota of that state for the Mexican War. Doniphan himself enlisted as a private in a company from Clay County, which was one of the eight companies united to form the famous First Regiment of Missouri Mounted Volunteers. This regiment numbered one thousand men from the best families in the state, and contained the best raw material imaginable for military service in time of war. It became part of the force commanded by General Kearny.

After a few weeks of drill this regiment started on the march, June 26, 1846. They entered Santa Fé, marched from there into the country of the Navaho Indians, whom Doniphan treated with, and then through deep snows to the eastern slopes of the Rocky Mountains. After accomplishing the objects of the expedition, fighting in the meantime the battles of Brazito and Sacramento, they marched to Chihuahua, Mexico, to form a junction with General Wool. Not finding General Wool, Doniphan reported to General Taylor, and later embarked with his troops for New Orleans. Some of his men wanted to remain in Chihuahua until the arrival of General Wool; others suggested a retrograde march to Santa Fé; most of them, however, were in favor of pressing homeward by way of Monterey, but Doniphan impatiently said, "I am for going home to Sarah and the children." This expression took hold and became a popular one in the army.

In twelve months Doniphan's command marched about four thousand miles, performing a military feat said to be without parallel. Fighting and marching with continued success, his men were without uniforms, tents, or military discipline. His officers and men, with sunburnt faces and grizzled beards, had a strange

the dance, Cpt. M[oore] of [First] Dragoons; if necessary we can be sure of at least one person to testify to the "virtues or vices" of what has been graphically called "the ingredient." There in that uncouth appearance when they returned home. Their ill-made clothing, having fallen from them piecemeal, had been substituted from time to time with whatever the wild beasts and chance threw in their way.

Colonel Doniphan, the youngest of ten children, was born in Mason County, Kentucky, July 9, 1808, and died at Richmond, Missouri, August 8, 1887. His father, Joseph Doniphan, was a native of King George County, Virginia, and his mother, Anne Smith, of Fauquier County, Virginia. Alexander was educated at Augusta College, Kentucky, graduating with high honors at eighteen. He studied law in the office of Martin Marshall, of Augusta, Kentucky, and moved to Missouri in 1829. He entered the practice of law at Lexington, and four years later went to Liberty. He was in the legislature as a Whig in 1836, 1840, and 1854. In January, 1861, he was appointed by the Missouri Legislature one of five delegates to the Peace Conference at Washington, and during his absence was elected to the convention held in 1861, to decide upon the question of Missouri's seceding. He joined the convention at St. Louis, and from the outset was a Union man, although an outspoken champion of State's Rights, as indicated in his unpublished autobiography.

Doniphan acquired fame as a criminal lawyer and was employed in every case of importance in northwest Missouri during his career. He was a man of surpassing eloquence, and it has been said that he was well-nigh invincible before a jury.

One of Colonel Doniphan's legal efforts was in behalf of the Mormon, Orrin P. Rockwell, who was charged with conspiring with Prophet Joseph Smith to assassinate Lilburn W. Boggs, former governor of Missouri. Seventeen shots had been fired at Governor Boggs, while he was sitting in his home in Independence, Missouri; he was severely wounded, but later recovered.

corner sits a dark-eyed Senora with a human footstool; in other words with her servant under her feet—a custom I am told, when they attend a place of the kind to take a servant along and while sitting to use them as an article of furniture.

The music consisted of a gingling guitar, and violin

The jury found Rockwell guilty, but he was sentenced to only five minutes in jail.

Doniphan had previously taken part in the war between the state of Missouri and the Mormons, serving as commander of the First Brigade under General Samuel D. Lucas. When the army neared the town of Far West, the Mormons saw that defeat was imminent and asked for a compromise. General Lucas told their commander that his instructions from Governor Boggs made it necessary for them to surrender up Prophet Joseph Smith and certain other leaders of their church, to be tried and punished. Their commander, Colonel George M. Hinkle, agreed to this, but neglected to confide in his brethren. Instead he told Smith and the four others designated that General Lucas wanted to confer with them. He accompanied them to General Lucas, who immediately made them prisoners. A short time afterwards they were court-martialed and General Lucas ordered Doniphan to take them into the public square of the town and shoot them at nine o'clock the following morning. Colonel Doniphan, in a high state of indignation, replied to his superior as follows: "It is cold-blooded murder. I will not obey your order. My brigade shall march for Liberty [Missouri] tomorrow morning at eight o'clock, and if you execute these men I will hold you responsible before an earthly tribunal, so help me God!" General Lucas rescinded the order. These, and other Mormon prisoners, were kept by the militia for some time, and then turned over to the civil courts. After being further imprisoned for several months, the Mormon leaders were permitted to escape.

In his autobiography Colonel Doniphan did not mention his connection with the Mormon war.

with the occasional effort to chime in an almost unearthly voice. *Las Senoras y Senioritas* [the ladies and girls—young ladies] were dressed in silks, satins, gingham & lawns, embroidered crape shawls, fine rabozos—and decked with various showy ornaments, such as hugh necklaces, countless rings, combs, bows of ribbands, red and other coloured handkerchiefs, and other fine *fancy* articles. This is a short sketch of a Mexican ball. Liuts Warner & Hammond called this evening to see how I *enjoyed* the dance (not that I joined [in] it myself).

Saturday 12th. William⁴⁶ arrived this morning, and oh, how provoked I am with him; he had letters for me and instead of bringing them left them in his trunk at the wagons. I may almost expect some by the express by the time they get here, the wagons have that ugly Raton to pass through, and to be broken all to pieces, and mended before they get here. Men are such provoking animals when they take it into their heads. I must be more expert in my Spanish, that I may receive the advice that la Senora [the lady—Mrs.] Ortis wishes to give me respecting them; how I shall *punish them for their misconduct*, spoil them for their good deeds, & other little fixings—

⁴⁶ William Magoffin, youngest son of Beriah Magoffin. After returning from this expedition he took up the study of medicine. He served in the Confederate Army during the war between the states; married, in Savannah, Georgia, Miss Anne Patterson. Practiced his profession for a while in Georgia, then removed to Minnesota, where he lived for many years. William Magoffin died at the home of his brother, Governor Beriah Magoffin, in Harrodsburg, Kentucky.

Two of the officers called tonight to while away a few hours in social chat. Capt. Turner⁴⁷ is a gentleman of extensive information; exceedingly polite, endeavours to make himself agreeable and to interest the company with his interesting narations; he spent a year in France, and has traveled in Prusia—his con-

⁴⁷ Henry Smith Turner was born in King George County, Virginia, April 1, 1811. In 1830 he was admitted as a cadet at West Point, and graduated in June, 1834, receiving the brevet of second lieutenant in the First Dragoons. On March 3, 1837, he was appointed aide-de-camp to General Atkinson, serving in that capacity until July, 1839. Then he was sent by the War Department, with two colleagues, to the cavalry school at Saumur, France, to study cavalry tactics, and prepare a manual of instructions for that arm of the service in the army of the United States. Upon returning to the United States two years later, he married Miss Julia M. Hunt, daughter of Theodore Hunt and Ann Lucas Hunt of St. Louis. He was promoted to the rank of captain of the First Dragoons, April 21, 1846, and served as the acting assistant adjutant of General Kearny's Army of the West. At the battle of San Pasqual, California, on December 6, 1846, Turner was badly wounded, but none of his comrades knew of his injury until after the battle. He was brevetted major for gallant and meritorious conduct in this affair; was in the conflicts at San Gabriel and Plains of Mesa, California. Major Turner was an essential witness in the trial by court-martial of Colonel Fremont, and was detained in attendance on that court at Washington until after the treaty of peace in 1848. In July of that year he resigned his commission and devoted himself thereafter to civil pursuits. In 1852 he embarked in the business of banking, in partnership with Captain (afterwards General) William T. Sherman and James H. Lucas. The firm opened a branch bank in San Francisco, California, of which Major Turner took personal charge and remained there for several years. He died in St. Louis December 16, 1881.

versation is both interesting and improving to his hearers. — — Mrs. Turner is a niece of one of the Lexingtonians, Mr. John W. Hunt.

The name of the other officer I do not recollect—he is from Baltimore though—and one of the plain independent, blunt spoken men, just exactly the reverse of his companion. If he has not the brilliant mind and great command of language that the other has to interest he at least can amuse with his droll sayings.

The military have been very punctual in calling, some of them nearly every day; our similar situations—the separations from friends and relations—seems to create within us all a kind of sympathetic feeling that makes each other's society agreeable, and quite desirable to be sought after in this foreign land where there are so few of our countrymen, and so few manners and customs similar to ours, or in short anything to correspond with our *national* feelings and *fire-side* friendships.

Mr. Glasgow—a trader—called this morning and soon talked away a half hour; he is quite an agreeable St. Louisan, and interested me with a description of the manner in which *The Gen.* was received in the lower settlements.

Sunday 13th. An other Sabbath in Santa Fé—we have intended the whole week to visit the church to-day, but the best hour for attending mass (there are two or three) not being known we have declined it till an other day.

Dr. Conley and Mr. Thruston called about 11 o'clock. sat with us half an hour. The latter has spent several

years in this country in different parts; some times talks of returning to Louisville Ky. his former home, but I suspect he has become so well initiated in the *manners of living* and *ways* of Mexico, he will not be in much of a hurry to visit his native land. They give us some news just arrived from Chihuahua, viz: That Peredes⁴⁸ the new President and General in the field has been taken prisoner by his own troops while on his way from the city of Mexico to give battle to Gen. Taylor at Montere [Monterey], and has been lodged

⁴⁸ Mariano Paredes y Arrillaga was born in the city of Mexico, January 6, 1797. He entered the Spanish Army as a cadet January 6, 1812, became captain in 1821, at which time he joined Iturbide. In 1831 he was promoted to colonel and the next year brigadier-general. Was elected president of Mexico, January 20, 1846.

Paredes was frail, slight in form and not ungraceful, though maimed by the wounds of many battles. He was known throughout the Republic as "El Manco," or the wounded hand. He was considered the Murat of Mexico, as he knew no fear in his almost mad and reckless daring. He was once banished to the United States as an exile, studied our institutions and worshiped our enterprise. His American feelings were strong. It was his skill, energy, and indomitable courage that made Santa Anna president of the Mexican Republic, and when Santa Anna trifled with the liberties of his beloved country, it was Paredes who hurled the dictator from place and power, and banished him. He was a favorite with the people—a favorite with the army. As commander of the forces and governor of one of the richest departments of the republic, his influence was seen and felt throughout the land. When war with the United States brought about Mexican defeats in the battles of Palo Alto and Resaca de la Palma, a mutiny under General Mariano Salas took place. This resulted in President Paredes being deposed and the restoration of Santa Anna to power.

in prison, and that General Santa Anna,⁴⁹ a former President, for some years a traveller in the U. S. and Cuba, has been recalled to take the power of government into his own hands, and as his feelings to our government is rather more lenient and peaceable than

⁴⁹ Don Antonio Lopez de Santa Anna was born at Jalapa, in the Department of Vera Cruz, February 21, 1795, of an obscure and indigent family. In early life, with an inadequate education, he joined the army. With a natural suavity of manners, refined by his intercourse with the best society of Vera Cruz, and the discipline of a studious and observing mind, he acquired a facility of address that rendered him at once conspicuous in camp, and secured favorable notice of his superiors, both in the army and the society in which he was admitted. In 1832 he was elected president. On April 6, 1836, he stormed the Alamo fort at San Antonio, killed its defenders, afterwards massacred the garrison at Goliad, and for several weeks was victorious. But on April 21 he was surprised at San Jacinto and totally routed by the Texas army under General Houston. He fled, but was captured three days afterwards. On May 14, he signed a treaty with the provisional president of Texas, recognizing the independence of that state. He was a prisoner for eight months, but was finally sent by General Houston to the United States. Returning to Mexico later, he was coldly received, and retired to his farm.

The French invasion of 1838 once more put the warrior into his saddle, at the head of the Mexican army before Vera Cruz. There, in his charge upon the enemy, he gloriously retrieved his character, but lost his left leg below the knee. The wily general saw an opportunity to climb to the top of the political ladder with his dismembered limb, and accordingly sent his fallen leg to his fellow citizens in the city of Mexico, accompanied by an eloquent letter, full of patriotic sentiments.

From 1839 to 1844 Santa Anna was again in power, in one form or another, either as president or military dictator. In the latter year a mutiny resulted in his flight, capture, release, and

Peredes, he is to petition for quarters. This if true, is as favourable as we could desire, and it is the general opinion that ere this a minister to that effect has been sent to our Government. I trust it may be so indeed.

Wrote a long letter to Sister Anna this A. M. and now if I could only have those she sent me by Wm. what a treat 'twould be.

Monday 14th. Gen. Kearny and Mr. Glasgow called this A. M., found me in the kitchen with my hands in something for dinner. I sent Jane in to seat them, and in a little while went in with my sun-bonnet in my hand and frankly told the gentlemen they had caught me attending to my household duties. The Gen. seemed delighted with my candour, met me half way across the floor with out stretched hand, and when seated gave me a very graphic account of his reception at the lower settle^s how he paraded through some little village in the priests procession, carrying

retirement to Havana. After the defeats by the United States troops, when President Paredes was deposed, Santa Anna was recalled to the command of the army, and in December, 1846, again became president. On December 21, 1853, he had himself appointed president for life, with power of nominating his successor. After many revolutions, aroused by his despotic rule, he fled and finally settled on the island of St. Thomas.

He made several efforts to promote revolts and finally died in the city of Mexico, June 20, 1876.

Santa Anna has been described as a hale-looking man with an "Old Bailey" countenance and a well-built wooden leg. His countenance was said faithfully to depict his character in portraying oily duplicity, treachery, avarice, and sensuality. He always paid courtly attention to the fair sex and won great favor with them.

as did all his officers a lighted candle lightening the train of the Virgin Mary, and to use his own words "making a fool of himself." He told of his fine feasts, the balls, Indian sham battles &c.

On leaving asked if I had any commission to the upper Calafornia he would be at my service, and I requested him to select me a fine situation, which business he promised faithfully to attend to, provided I would give my word to reside there, or at least to take possession. He gave me permission to send a letter by the mail which goes out on Thursday.

Liut. Warner called this evening and sat an hour with me; he leaves for Touse [Taos] tomorrow, where he is to take the latitude and longitude of this and other places. What an odd man he is to talk; giving such out-of-the-way details of his travels &c.

Tuesday 15th. What a polite people these Mexicans are, altho' they are looked upon as a half barbarous set by the generality of people. This morning I have rather taken a little protege, a little market girl—Sitting at the window and on the look out for vegetables, this little thing came along with green peas the month of *Sept.*; she came in and we had a long conversation on matters and things in general, and I found that not more than six years old she is quite conversant in all things. On receiving her pay she bowed most politely, shook hands with a kind "*adios*" and "*me alegro de verte bien*" [I am glad to see you in good health], and also a promise to return tomorrow. Just to see the true politeness and ease displayed by that child is truly [amazing], 'twould put many a mother in the

U. S. to the blush. And she is so graceful too, her rabozo was thrown to one side and a nice white napkin of pease set down from off her head with quite as much grace as some ladies display in a minuet. Donna Julienne called this evening; took a great fancy to my cape because it is *high in the neck*, and will return for the pattern; she dislikes, she says, to go into the *plazo* where there are so many *Americanos*, and her neck exposed.

Cpts. Johnson⁵⁰ and Waldo called tonight—they belong to the militia, and not to be too severe a critic, I shall only say I think I have had some more talkative, interesting and agreeable visitors.

Thursday 17th. I wrote nothing yesterday and now I do not recollect any of the transactions now, or at least they were of but little importance, no visitors I believe & nothing to do but sit here all day and read &c. &c.

And today I have been engaged with market people in the first place, here is my little protege, with her nice napkin of * *y totos* [*tortas*—little cakes]; how the little thing excites my sympathies and I can almost say affections; she is pretty in her face and in her manners, and though her garments are not the best

⁵⁰ Abraham Robinson Johnson, born in Ohio in 1815, and graduated from United States Military Academy. Served on frontier duty as first lieutenant of Dragoons at Fort Leavenworth 1837-1846. In the war with Mexico was aide-de-camp to General Kearny, and on June 30, 1846, was promoted to the rank of captain. Captain Johnson was killed in the combat of San Pasqual, while gallantly leading a charge against the enemy's lancers.

* [Missing in manuscript.]