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E.G. CHUNARD, M.D., FOUNDER

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PRESIDENT’S MESSAGE

by Stuart E. Knapp

It is the middle of December as I write this and I can hardly believe that nearly six months have passed since the annual meeting in Collinsville, Illinois. There have been a number of significant developments so far in connection with the LCTHF, but perhaps the one with the greatest future impact on the Foundation has been the creation of The National Lewis and Clark Bicentennial Council. The council was incorporated at the direction of the officers and directors of the LCTHF and the recommendation of the Bicentennial Committee. The corporation papers were signed in the state of Washington on December 1, 1993 and as an organization it will exist until December 31, 2009.

The purposes for which this corporation is formed consist of the following: to plan, organize and coordinate a bicentennial observance of the 1803-1806 Lewis and Clark Expedition; to cooperate with other organizations in educating the public about the importance of the Lewis and Clark Expedition to the history of the United States; to assist a variety of

(Continued on page 31)

FEBRUARY 1994
From the Editor's Desk

A sidebar on an article in the Great Falls (Montana) Tribune entitled “Controversy dogs Little Bighorn battlefield project” piqued my interest in December. The article, on December 19, detailed a plan by the National Park Service to turn the battlefield over to a private company that wants to build a tourist park at the site.

Robert Utley, retired chief historian of the Park Service, was quoted as saying the result will be “a tacky theme park.”

“If it succeeds it will destroy the battlefield,” according to William Wells, who does the Custer-Little Bighorn Advocate newsletter.

Utley and others accuse the Park Service of secrecy in its dealings with the Nashville-based company that plans to build the park.

Supporters say the fears are unfounded and that the $65 million project will bring in millions of dollars for the Park Service and produce a “river of tourists” for the gambling casino, restaurant, hotel and truck stop the Crow Indian tribe plans to build about a mile away.

The sidebar said the planned tourist park, called The Road to the Little Bighorn, would have 14 historical exhibits on 24,000 acres adjacent to the battlefield. Among other things, the exhibits will include “a portrayal of ‘Thomas Jefferson’s world’ of 1803” and “the Lewis and Clark expedition that Jefferson sent to explore the West.”

Whether the proposed tourist park is tacky or tasteful (and $65 million can make it either really gross or really graceful), a close watch should be kept on this project to protect the integrity and historical accuracy of the Lewis and Clark Expedition.

Speaking of maintaining integrity, the Inland Empire Public Lands Council, “a non-profit organization of environmental and sporting representatives working for sustainable forests and diversified economies in the Columbia River Basin” has a monthly journal called Transitions. A good portion of the November 1993 issue is devoted to the Lewis and Clark Expedition on the Columbia River. Using quotes from Bernard DeVoto’s The Journals of Lewis and Clark and newspaper and other articles, the magazine, in three chapters, covers “Lewis and Clark and the Columbia,” “Lewis and Clark and Indian Tribes” and “The Lewis and Clark Trail.”

The theme of the Transitions’ articles is the past and future of the Columbia Basin. It is a fascinating look at what was and what is.

Free copies of the November issue can be obtained by writing to: Inland Empire Public Lands Council, P.O. Box 2174, Spokane, WA 99210.

Sacagawea Inducted into the Hall of Famous Missourians

An impressive ceremony in the Missouri state capitol in Jefferson City, Missouri, on September 15, 1993, witnessed the induction of two famous women into the Hall of Famous Missourians. Bronze busts of Sacagawea and Laura Ingalls Wilder were unveiled in the House Lounge by W. Raymond Wood, professor of anthropology at the University of Missouri-Columbia and by Jean Coday, president of the Laura Ingalls Wilder-Rose Wilder Lane Association. The best of Sacagawea (spelled “Sacajawea”) celebrates her brief residence in St. Louis some years after the Lewis and Clark expedition; that of Wilder, her “Little House” books, the most famous of which is Little House on the Prairie. The walls of the House Lounge in which the ceremony took place are covered with murals by Thomas Hart Benton depicting various periods and events in the history of Missouri.

(Continued on page 30)
Private Joseph Whitehouse was one of the infantrymen who joined the Lewis and Clark expedition when it passed the U.S. Army post at Kaskaskia, Illinois. The Virginian-born soldier was thrilled, he said later, to become part of "this perilous and important Voyage of discovery."

Whitehouse met plenty of peril on the way to the Pacific. He may have been surprised, however, at the occasional job he got once his companions discovered his talent with the needle.

"the men at Camp has employed themselves this day in dressing Skins, to make cloathing for themselves," Whitehouse reported at the Missouri River's Three Forks in 1805. "I am employed makeing the chief part of the cloathing for the party."

So Whitehouse was the expedition's principal tailor. There were other specialists among the party's 32 adults—hunters, cooks, rivermen, carpenters, blacksmiths, interpreters and trackers. And, it must be said, there were some ciphers as well, men who filled space on the roster of explorers for two and a half years without showing much of a knack for anything.

It's also true that the men often tossed their individual skills aside and became a gang of common laborers. Everyone had to muscle the boats against river currents and tote loads at portages. "Set all hands to Shelling Corn," said an officer at the party's winter fort in North Dakota. During occasional Indian alarms the explorers had to drop everything and become real soldiers ready for combat.

Readers of the expedition journals already know the names of specially-skilled individuals singled out for praise by the Army unit's two officers, Meriwether Lewis and William Clark. George Drouillard, hired as a civilian interpreter, was the party's ace hunter. Patrick Gass handled carpentry jobs. John Shields was the blacksmith, Pierre Cruzatte was the river expert, Silas Goodrich was the fisherman. Lewis's dog was the all-hours sentry.

But that's just the beginning. More can be gleaned from the expedition's vast record of routine events, in which the journal-keepers made glancing mention of the names of men who were doing that day's work. Lewis made a typical reference of this sort on the homeward descent of the Missouri in August, 1806: "we soon passed the canoe of Colter and Collins who were on shore hunting, the men hailed them but received no answer we proceeded, and shortly after overtook J. and R. Fields who had killed 25 deer since they left us yesterday."

A day-by-day tally of such "mentions," added cumulatively for the whole trip from St. Louis to the Pacific and back, provides an illuminating picture of exactly who did what to make the Lewis
and Clark adventure a success. The tally includes job references in the captains’ journals plus the four known diaries kept by the expedition’s enlisted men.¹

This name count has drawbacks that make ultra-precise statistical comparisons among individuals impossible and even unfair. Many times the journal-keepers just referred to “the hunters,” without naming any, or if someone mentioned a detail of men hollowing out canoes, they remained anonymous. The diarists seemed to use named, or not, at random. Over the full length of the expedition, however, these quirks tended to cancel themselves out, leaving some workable clues about occupational specialities.

The specialty census thus allows a rough comparison of roles played by various explorers during the entire trip. The captains, for example, relied more on the advance-scouting skills of John Colter than those of Richard Windsor, though both drew reconnaissance assignments. The day-by-day tally of job “mentions” also helps spotlight men whose skills blossomed as they accumulated experience. Some of these young soldiers didn’t bring to the project much prior expertise in anything. The long trip was their wilderness schoolroom.

Youngest of them all was George Shannon, age 17 at departure. Just three months into the journey in August, 1804, the inexperienced Kentuckian got separated from the expedition’s three boats ascending the Missouri River. “This man not being a first rate Hunter,” noted Clark, the officers sent Colter to look for him with a bag of food. Colter was unsuccessful, but Shannon eventually found the boats himself.

During the rest of 1804 and most of 1805 Shannon did more than his share of hunting, but it was only gradually becoming his main specialty. Then, however, he emerged as a major scourge of neighborhood elk during the expedition’s winter sojourn on the Pacific coast. On the return trip in 1806 his productivity was so reliable that the officers let him and another man set up a detached hunting camp away from the main party in Idaho. Shannon had become such a first rate hunter in anyone’s book that he often teamed up with two members of the party’s hunting elite, Reubin and Joseph Field.

Clark had recruited the Field brothers from

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**SPECIALTY CENSUS—HUNTERS**

Enlisted and Civilian Members Named in Hunting Episodes

May 14, 1804, to September 23, 1806

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<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>1804</th>
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A “hunting episode” can refer to a named person killing or trapping an animal, or to any daytime or overnight hunting excursion, with the episode ending upon return to the main party or detachment.
his Louisville neighborhood in the summer of 1803. Evidently Reubin was already a skilled marksman and hunter when he joined the project. He "made the best Shot" in a January, 1804, shooting match at the party's Camp Dubois jumpoff point in Illinois, Clark reported, and was the first to kill a deer just five days after the expedition's departure in May.

Joe Field drew fewer mentions as a hunter early in the trip. When a diarist did note Joe out hunting he was usually paired with Reubin. From these tallies it's apparent that during most of the expedition's first leg up the Missouri in 1804 Reubin was teaching his brother how to hunt. By the time the party arrived in the Rockies in 1805 both of "the boys," as Clark called them, were accomplished experts with the rifle who usually could be relied upon "to kill Some meat." On the return trip up the Columbia in 1806 the officers often reported sending "Drewyer and the two Fieldses" ahead of the main party to provide the day's dinner. For getting wilderness groceries, that was the first team.

"Drewyer" was everyone's usual spelling of Drouillard, the half-Shawnee civilian interpreter hired at Fort Massac, Illinois. He quickly established himself as the party's best woodsman, and was sometimes just referred to as "our hunter" by the diarists. "I scarcely know how we should subsist were it not for the exertions of this exellent hunter," a grateful Lewis wrote during the lead winter on the Pacific coast.

The specialty census amply confirms the officers' verbal praise. The journal-keepers referred more than 150 times to hunting forays by Drouillard, fully a third more than his runner-up, Reubin Field. Other explorers with more than 25 hunting references were, in order, Joseph Field, John Shields, John Collins, George Shannon, Francois Labiche, John Colter and George Gibson.

That list of top expedition hunters includes some mild surprises. John Shields, after all, is mainly renowned as the party's blacksmith and gun repairman, work so vital to the mission's success that Lewis urged the Army to pay him a "well deserved" farewell bonus. During the expedition's first winter in North Dakota Shields, perhaps assisted by Alexander Willard, fashioned iron battle axes that were a big hit with the local Mandan and Hidatsa tribesmen. More than a year later, John Ordway said he spotted some of Shields' widely traded Mandan blades being carried by Nez Perce warriors on the other side of the Rockies.\footnote{If blacksmithing was Shields' specialty, then, how did he have time to double as one of the party's most avid hunters? Somehow he found the time. "Shields killed three antelopes this evening," noted Lewis in February, 1805, at the height of the Fort Mandan ironworking operation. Later, moving westward up the Missouri, Shields fixed a spring on Lewis's air gun. That prompted the captain to enumerate this man's several talents, calling him "a good hunter and an excellent waterman," besides being a skilled artificer in wood and metal.}

Another noteworthy name on the list of hunters is that of Francois Labiche. He was inducted at St. Charles as an expedition soldier mainly because of his prior experience in navigating the lower Missouri River. However, he began to shine in an entirely different way because of his combined fluency in English and French. In trying to communicate with the Western Indians the officers sometimes had to use a chain of translations through several languages. Typically Labiche served as the chain's first link, translating Clark's English into French, which was then converted into Indian tongues by Montreal-born Toussaint Charbonneau and his Shoshoni wife, Sacagawea. For this "very essential" work, Lewis thought Labiche also deserved a bonus from the Army.

Not until the expedition's second year did Labiche start appearing as a hunter named regularly by the journal-keepers. He seemed to have developed a special knack for bagging waterfowl. "Labiech killed 3 Geese flying," said an impressed Clark one November day on the Columbia River.

Labiche's marksmanship obviously benefited from frequent exercise during the 18-month trip to the Pacific. In fact, wrote Lewis at Fort Clatsop, "most of the party have become very expert with the rifle." That's one likely reason why several of the men were mentioned as hunters more often in 1806 than in the two previous years. (Another reason is the party's two extended encampments during 1806, when the diarists had little to report except daily hunting activity.) Even so, the nine
hunters most commonly cited by the diarists comprised less than a third of the exploring party, not counting the officers and Sacagawea. What about the others?

A good hunter must be a good shot, of course, but other aptitudes are needed as well. Not everyone has enough patience to sneak up on a browsing deer. Not everyone takes easily to butchering an animal just killed, removing the “pluck,” or guts, so that the meat doesn’t spoil. For whatever reason, 19 of the explorers were recorded as going out with the gun fewer than 10 times on the way to the Pacific, and seven of these were never mentioned as hunters at all.

This evidently bothered the officers during the hard times at Fort Clatsop, when the regular hunters couldn’t keep enough meat in the smokehouse. Throughout February, 1806, the non-hunting couch potatoes who had been hanging around the fort were ordered out to hunt in the company of at least one expert.

Thus Peter Weiser, previously a stranger to the chase, was teamed up with Collins for an (unsuccessful) overnight elk hunt. Collins drew a second assignment of guiding Richard Windsor, also previously untested. John Thompson, another neophyte, was dispatched with Gass, a sometime hunter, and sharpshooter Reubin Field. It was hoped that the skills of Shannon and Labiche might rub off on their new accomplice, Robert Frazer. Whitehouse, the tailor, drew top gun Drouillard as his coach.

But if anybody ever saw Hugh Hall or William Werner go out looking for game with a gun—at Fort Clatsop or anywhere else on the whole round trip—it wasn’t written down.

By all evidence Hall was a recruiting mistake. He was one of the soldiers detailed to the expedition from the Army post at South West Point, Tennessee; Lewis said he was “a little disappointed” at the sight of them. Hall not only wasn’t a hunter, but he wasn’t anything else worth mentioning by the expedition’s diarists. He presumably did his share of common labor, and his bodily presence contributed to the party’s size, which at times seemed to deter Indian threats. Otherwise, Hall was a cipher. The only time he was recorded volunteering for anything came during Clark’s 1806 homeward descent of the Yellowstone. Hall couldn’t swim, and was anxious to get out of Clark’s rickety canoe. He asked to join Nathaniel Pryor’s dry land detachment of horse-herders. When Indians stole Pryor’s horses, non-swimmer Hall had to resume the Yellowstone voyage in an improvised bullboat.

Some men who were by no means expedition stars nevertheless developed surprising interests. At the party’s month-long 1806 camp in Idaho, there was a visit by some local Nez Perce. According to Gass, an Indian “gave a horse to one of our men, who is very fond of conversing with them and of learning their language.” Gass’s journal rarely named his colleagues, so he didn’t identify the recipient. It was Ordway who re-
ported that the gift horse went to Frazer, the budding linguist. Frazer otherwise was a modest performer. On one of his rare attempts at hunting he shot at some ducks and nearly hit Lewis; on Clark’s Pacific Coast sortie to see a beached whale, Frazer’s behavior was described by the captain as mutinous. Frazer kept a journal that might have put him in a better light, but it has never been found.

Pierre Cruzatte, like Labiche, was recruited for his river savvy. In the expedition’s final year “St. Peter,” as he was nicknamed, showed a growing interest in hunting. That career collapsed when he mistook Lewis for an elk and shot him in the rump. Much could be forgiven, however, because of Cruzatte’s popularity as a fiddle-player for campfire dancing. Gibson, a ranking hunter, sometimes joined in with his own violin.

At Fort Clatsop Lewis assigned an errand to non-hunter Werner and to Thomas Howard, another South West Point alumnus with a scant record of activity. When the pair didn’t return to the fort on time, Lewis observed “neither of them are very good woodsmen”—a rather damning judgment about transcontinental explorers. But Werner, at least, could claim that his talent lay in a different direction. He was a cook.

As experienced Army men Lewis and Clark knew the importance of food to a soldier’s morale. They approached the matter cautiously. For the first two months the officers merely arranged for rations to be distributed among three messes of “permanent party” members aboard the keelboat, with cooking duties rotated daily. Quite likely it was tryout time for aspiring chefs. Then on July 8, 1804, the officers signed a detachment order naming Werner, Collins and Thompson as permanent cooks for the three messes, exempting them from guard duty and other camp chores. Grand-sounding euphemistic titles aren’t a recent invention; the cooks were to be called “Superintendants of Provision.”

But some grumbling must have reached the officers’ ears. After just one month on the job Thompson was fired, and Weiser was picked to replace him. Clark’s slave, York, was carried on the Army rolls as a “waiter,” and he probably did some cooking for the officers’ tent, as perhaps did Sacagawea. At one point in Montana Lewis’s journal immortalized interpreter Charbonneau as the creator of a greasy-sounding kind of buffalo-meat sausage.

Cooking wasn’t always a soft job. In October, 1804, the party took the overnight precaution of anchoring the keelboat safely away from an Arikara village. “We all slept on board,” reported Gass, “except the cooks who went on shore to prepare provisions for the next day.” Later, Clark ordered “every man Cooks & all” to help with the grueling portage around the falls of the Missouri.

As in any group endeavor, the most valuable members were people who could do more than one thing well. Remember that cook Collins and blacksmith Shields were among the best expedition hunters. To his other skills Collins added the welcome knowledge of how to make beer from fermented camas roots. And it was the multitalented Shields who proposed, on the way home, the successful sweat house treatment of William Bratton’s chronic back pains.

Joe Field also found several ways to be useful. He had become a skilled hunter by the time the expedition reached the Pacific. The arranging hunters, in turn, had come to be relied on by the officers as best suited for scouting ahead; it was no accident that the Field brothers, Drouillard, Shields and Colter were given more reconnaissance jobs than the other men.

The party was out of salt when it arrived at the ocean, and one of its main winter tasks was to make some from seawater. Who knew, step by step, exactly how to do that? Kentucky historian George Yater has suggested that Joe Field was put in charge of the saltmaking detail in late December, 1805, because of his previous experience at a salt works near Louisville, “a fact that would have been well known to William Clark.” Just before leaving Fort Clatsop for the beach Joe showed yet another side of his versatility by handcrafting two seats and a writing table for the officers’ hut.

But nobody among the expedition’s enlisted members displayed a broader range of skills than Drouillard, the civilian superstar. He was the most active hunter and scout. Like Labiche, he was a tracker of Indian horse thieves and the deserter Moses Reed. He and Reubin Field were the party’s fastest runners. He was a whiz at sign language understood universally by the Western tribes, but mere finger-fluency wasn’t the half of
it. Drouillard at times became involved in matters of expedition strategy not entrusted to any of the enlisted soldiers; in a sense he was the party’s third officer.

The captains could rely on his sensitivity to native egos when diplomacy was required. On the return trip, the explorers found the Nez Perce tribesmen in Idaho who had been guarding the party’s horses during its stay at the ocean. Two Nez Perce chiefs, Twisted Hair and Cut Nose, were mad at each other and sulking at campfires built far apart. Clark described what happened:

“after we had formed our Camp we Sent Drewyer with a pipe to Smoke with the twisted hair and learn the cause of the dispute between him and the Cut nose, and also to invite him to our fire to Smoke with us. The twisted hair came to our fire to Smoke we then Sent drewyer to the Cut Noses fire with the same directions...The Cut nose joined us in a Short time.”

The captains were able to patch up the dispute, thanks to their smooth-gesturing emissary. Later, Drouillard was “our principal dependance as a woodsman and guide,” said Lewis, during the party’s first attempt in 1806 to re-cross the snowy Lolo Trail; on his advice the captains ordered a temporary retreat. Little wonder that Lewis told the Army that his civilian interpreter deserved both “the highest commendation” and some extra pay.

Sergeants Ordway, Gass and Pryor acted in the usual roles of Army noncoms, organizing the daily routine of housekeeping and logistics. At Fort Clatsop, for example, they were in charge of the sizable crews sent into the woods to lug home the carcasses of elk killed by the hunters. During the keelboat’s trip up the Missouri in 1804, the sergeants had to be versatile enough to handle their daily rotating duties of steering, sail handling and keeping a lookout at the bow; the one posted at mid-deck also got to blow a tin horn announcing the boat’s departure.

Ordway was the outfit’s top soldier, and a conscientious keeper of diary entries for every day of the trip. Twice he was given command of independent canoe parties, and on one of them he was responsible for taking the compass courses needed for Clark’s maps, a job normally done by the officers. Though Gass is well known as a carpentry specialist, Ordway also appeared to have a major supervisory role in the construction of Fort Mandan, judging by his detailed account of the work. Pryor at one point in the Rockies drew Lewis’s praise as “steady valuable and usefull,” and was often called upon to oversee boat repairs.

The officers were, in line with Army tradition, the expedition’s generalists. Above all they had to make sure that the party’s day-to-day activities conformed to President Jefferson’s broad designs for geographic discovery and Indian diplomacy. Yet Lewis and Clark themselves can’t be omitted from any discussion of specialized talent among expedition members. Both were good shots and productive hunters; it was Clark who, on arrival at the high Dakota plains, bagged the expedition’s first antelope. Both worked hard at the intellectually demanding tasks of celestial navigation, though their results were better for latitude than for longitude. Both coped with medical emergencies among their companions and the Indians, partly by faking it. Lewis brought a degree of informed scientific discipline to his description of Western plants and animals. As a cartographer Clark was able to project the small features of his daily route maps onto a continental scale, while keeping it all in reasonably good proportion.

By doing these things the officers showed themselves each day to be emphatically more than gentlemen adventurers on a camping trip. Their manifest skills doubtless helped them earn the respect of their men, military rank aside. Perhaps Whitehouse spoke for most of them at the expedition’s end, when he couldn’t be accused of curry ing favor. In an eloquent tribute, the party’s chief tailor expressed his “utmost gratitude” to “the manly, and soldier-like behaviour; and enterprising abilities; of both Captain Lewis and Captain Clark.”

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1Men named at specific tasks by the captains were tallied from Gary Moulton, ed., The Journals of the Lewis and Clark Expedition (University of Nebraska Press, Lincoln, 1986-1993) vols. 2-8. Tallies were also made from Milo M. Quaife, ed., The Journals of Captain Meriwether Lewis and Sergeant John Ordway (Wisconsin Historical Society, Madison, 1965 printing of the 1916 edition) pp. 51-374;

No mention of Willard acting as a blacksmith has been found in any of the expedition journals. However, Lewis at Fort Mandan referred to jobs performed by "the blacksmiths," so Shields had at least one co-worker. In his *Letters of the Lewis and Clark Expedition* (University of Illinois Press, Urbana, 1978), editor Donald Jackson in vol. 1, p. 372, says Willard took post-expedition jobs as a blacksmith. William Bratton also has been suggested as one of the extra smiths by Olin D. Wheeler in his *The Trail of Lewis and Clark* (G.P. Putnam's Sons, New York, 1926 edition of the 1904 original) vol. 1, p. 118.

>Quaife, Ordway's Journal, p. 325.

"Gass's Journal, p. 269, reported the unnamed language student received the Nez Perce horse on June 7, 1806. Ordway's journal, p. 336, placed the transaction on June 8, saying "a number of the natives visited us and gave Frazer a fine young horse."


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DIG SITE'S SAMPLES TO BE CARBON-DATED
Proof of explorers' camp may be close at hand
by Kathleen McLaughlin
Great Falls (MT) Tribune, July 9, 1993

Tangible evidence that Lewis and Clark spent about a month on the banks of the Missouri River near Great Falls could be just around the corner.

On his seventh summer trek to Great Falls with an archaeological team, Ken Karmsizki of the Museum of the Rockies has moved one step closer to isolating the campsite chosen by the exploring party in 1805.

Karmsizki's crew finished two weeks of work here earlier this month, and charcoal samples from four fires they dug up have been sent to a lab for carbon-dating. "We hope that will help us identify what may have been taking place and who may have been there," Karmsizki said.

The site he has been working on is on a private ranch northeast of Great Falls, along the riverbank. And Lewis and Clark likely aren't the only ones who made camp there, he said.

"What we're dealing with is a very complex site," Karmsizki said. "Since they found it a nice place to camp, probably other people did, too."

That's where the carbon-dating will help. When Karmsizki gets the results in about a month, he'll be able to more easily tell whether the fires were built by the explorers. Though the dates won't be exact, they can provide a general time frame for when the fires likely burned. He's expecting to see results that date some of the material to both earlier and later periods.

"We're certain we're looking in the right place," he said. Right now, it's just a matter of sorting out the pieces.

And though much of the past few years' work has focused on finding the specific site, Karmsizki said that's only part of the project. If the carbon tests give conclusive evidence that Lewis and Clark camped at that site, crews could spend five more years digging in the dirt for clues.

(Continued on page 29)
Editor's Note: The following speech was presented at the Foundation's 25th Annual Meeting by Frances H. Stadler.

The St. Louis of 1804 is a dead city, as completely vanished from sight as ancient Troy. Not one building remains which was here in 1804, and nothing marks the original site of Laclede’s village. To reconstruct the life of St. Louis when Lewis and Clark arrived to prepare for their momentous expedition, we must turn to all of three sources – first, records kept by those who lived here; second, the recorded impressions in letters, diaries, and published travel accounts of visitors; and third, histories compiled after the time from the recollections of old-timers, archives, and physical remnants of the local culture such as clothing, furniture, silver, and other objects used and preserved.

St. Louis, unlike towns which evolved gradually from a crossroads or farming community, began life as a planned village, its purpose to serve as a mercantile center for the fur trade (a position, I might add, which it held for two centuries). To review briefly: Pierre Laclede Liguest, a partner in the New Orleans firm of Maxent, Laclede and Company, ascended the Mississippi River in 1763 with his young lieutenant, Auguste Chouteau, to sound out an appropriate location for a fur trading post. Laclede and Chouteau scouted the land on the right bank of the Mississippi until Laclede was satisfied that the sheltered landing point just below the entrance of the Missouri River into the Mississippi, and near the mouth of the Illinois River, was suitable for what, in his own words, “might hereafter become one of the finest cities in America.” In February 1764 the fourteen-year-old Chouteau and a party of workmen laid out the foundation, after Laclede’s specific plans, for that future fine city.

Meanwhile, back at the capital, things had changed drastically. In 1763, France ceded to Great Britain all her lands east of the Mississippi and secretly relinquished control of Louisiana, as the territory west of the Mississippi was called, to Spain. Many French residents of such east side villages as Fort de Chartres, Kaskaskia, St. Philippe, and Cahokia, chose to move west rather than endure British rule, and crossed to Laclede’s new village bearing their household goods and even such parts of their houses as doors and windows. Those already settled on the west bank, though hardly pleased with the change in government, felt that Spanish rule was not significantly different from French, and stayed on. Actually, their lives were but superficially changed; while the administration of the territory was conducted by Spanish officials after 1770, the population maintained its French ways and continued to conduct most of its affairs in the French language. Then in 1800 Spain—secretly again—receded Louisiana to France, and in 1803 Napoleon, hard pressed for funds and engaged in war with England, sold the territory to the United States in what has been aptly described as “the biggest real estate deal in history.”

And this brings us to the year of our story, 1804. It was the year of the Lewis and Clark expedition, but we must remember that this phenomenal pair and their historic mission were not the only show in town. In March of that year the little village shed its ambiguous Spanish-French parentage and took on full American citizenship.

United States Army Captain Amos Stoddard, acting for France and the United States, officially received Louisiana from the Spanish for the French on March 9, and on the following day lowered the French flag and hoisted the flag of
the United States over Government House. The original Document of Transfer is in the archives of the Missouri Historical Society.

Stoddard, appointed by President Jefferson to take over the territory and to act as its civil and military commandant, addressed the populace on March 3 with the assurance: "You are divested of the character of Subjects and clothed with that of citizens. You now form an integral part of a great community, the powers of whose Government are circumscribed and defined by charter, and the liberty of the citizen extended and secured."

Privately, and less formally, Stoddard gives his impressions of the new territorial capital in a letter to his mother in which he writes: "I have the honor to act as Governor of the Province...The number of souls in my jurisdiction is about twelve thousand. The country is beautiful beyond description. The lands contain marrow and fatness. St. Louis contains about 200 houses, mostly very large and built of stone, it is elevated and healthy, and the people are rich and hospitable; they live in a style equal to those in the large seaport towns, and I find no want of education among them." Lt. Governor Carlos Delassus entertained him with a dinner, and a public dinner and ball were also given in his honor, and so, he wrote, "Accordingly I also gave a public dinner and ball, at my own house, and the expense amounted to 622 dollars and 75 cents. I am in hopes, however, that the Government will remunerate me for this expense."

Also in the Missouri Historical Society's files is a follow-up to this letter, written in 1813 by William Clark to his nephew, John O'Fallon. "Majr Amos Stoddard I am informed is dead. He owes me $200. cash which I lent him at Saint Louis in the year 1804 to pay for a public dinner given at that place which dinner he was allowed for in his public accounts by the Government. I wish you to inquire...and if possible to procure it for me."

Officially, Stoddard reported on March 26 to U.S. Commissioners William Claiborne and James Wilkinson: "It is an endless task to find out the laws and steady maxims of the late Spanish government...the laws, rules of justice, and the forms of proceeding, were almost wholly arbitrary, for each successive Lt. Gov. has totally changed or abrogated those established by his predecessors. The criminal code is very defective. All capital offenders must be sent to New Orleans for trial—but what is, and what is not, capital, depends more on the aggravation, than on the description, of the offense." He states that the citizens had expressed no dissatisfaction at the governmental change, and the Spanish officials had aided him in every way possible. "The ceremonies of investiture," he admits, "drew tears from the eyes of all—but these were not tears of regret; they had"—and here, unfortunately, the letter ends. It would be fatuous to think that the American regime had been enthusiastically embraced by all. In fact, there still remain those in St. Louis who express the opinion that any claims this city might have had as a place for gracious and elegant living went out with the arrival of the "Bostonnais," or Americans.

In another letter of Stoddard's, also of March 26, this one to Claiborne, we see the predicament of a young officer far from headquarters, trying to establish a new government with no funds at hand. "I have," he writes, "been obliged to rent a convenient house for the security of the public records and papers, and for the transaction of my business. A Secretary, acquainted with three languages, was also indispensable...I experienced infinite trouble from the Indians. They crowd here by the hundreds to see their new father, and to hear his words. The friendship under the former Government was purchased by presents; they expect the continuance of them; and it is apprehended that, if the customary presents be denied or suspended, they will commit depredations or murders on the Inhabitants. As yet I have only furnished them with provisions; and also I am not authorized to present them with anything else, Capt Lewis has furnished them with whiskey and Tobacco. They really expect some articles of clothing, but we have hitherto avoided a compliance with these requests...It is impossible to state the various items of expenses...I would therefore thank you to inform me whether I am at liberty to make any drafts on you for such as are indispensable." We can only sympathize with Stoddard, who was already in hock for 200 to Clark, and had borrowed from Lewis some of the grade goods which might have come in very handy in some of those tough days on the road. In reply to his pleas he received the reassuring instructions to "send a suitable person to Kaskaskia or Vincennes to dispose of bills...not exceeding
$3,000, distinguishing between what is to be expended for barracks and for the garrison...and expenses incurred in the civil department for expresses, Interpreters, and other incidental expenses, which should be drawn for by the Commanding officer, Lt. Mulford, who will have joined you before this reaches you." Things really haven't changed much.

Meriwether Lewis, whose signature appears on the Document of Transfer, had arrived in the village in the winter of 1803, and was perhaps too busy preparing for the expedition to record his impressions in detail. William Clark, however, had come to St. Louis as early as 1797, when he was trying to straighten out the affairs of his brother, George Rogers Clark. He recorded his impressions in a diary which amply illustrates both his powers of observation and his wildly creative spelling. He was "delighted from the ferry with the Situation of this town, which is on the decline of a hill, commanding a butifull view of the river. Crossed & visited the Govr. Zeno Trudo & was received with that mark of hospitality that is to be annext to a French Charector. After seeing Mr. Grattiot, Mr. Shoto, &c, dined at the Govr. In the evening went to a ball given by Mr. Cl. Shoto where I saw all the fine girls and buckish Gentlemen. At almost day returned to Mr. Grasietts & slept." The next day he "vie'd the Town, found it to be in a thriveing state, a number of Stone houses built and on the stocks, tho all in French stile, a small fort, one Bastion & 5 towers round guards the town, some Inds mouns about 1/2 miles above. The shore is of limestone rock, and good...2 streets parreell."

Laclede had chosen his site wisely, following—whether he was aware of it or not—the regulations set out by the Spanish for founding colonial outposts: "an elevated place, where are to be found health, strength, fertility, and abundance of land for farming and pasturage, fuel and wood for building, fresh water, (and) a native people" (someone to do the work). The Mississippi was of course the regional highway, providing access from and to fur trade posts in all directions, and to the capital city of New Orleans. Just as important, the river water provided beverage for man and beast, and this particular water was considered the tastiest and most salubrious to be found anywhere. The only processing the water underwent was "settling"—that is, after it had been laboriously hauled uphill in casks mounted on carts, it was poured into large earthenware jars where the mud settled to the bottom. Cooled by evaporation, and taken as it came, it was described as "somewhat rich in flavor, as well as in color," and many stoutly contended that no water on earth could compare to that of the Mississippi, "au naturel." In later years Mark Twain declared, "every tumbler of it holds an acre in solution. You can separate the land from the water as easy as Genesis, and then you will find them both good, the one to eat, the other to drink...But the natives do not take them separately, but together, as nature mixed them. It is good for steamboating and good to drink, but it is worthless for all other purposes except baptizing."

The visiting Viscountess Avonmore mistook it for iced coffee, and both Senator Thomas Hart Benton and Dr. Charles Pope carried a supply of it when they traveled.

And until the beginning of this century the water coming through the taps stayed pretty much the same; it was truly said that St. Louisans could not see their feet in the bathtub. Ironically, it was in 1904 when the world celebrated the centenary of the Louisiana Purchase at the St. Louis World’s Fair, that the city’s chemists and engineers were finally able to produce the clear water we take for granted today.

Fortunately, river water was not needed for the family laundry. This was done, whether by housewives or slaves, at Chouteau’s Pond, the body of water produced by the mill operated from the earliest days on La Petite Riviere. The pond offered not only laundry facilities, but also a recreational area for picnics and boating, diversions enjoyed until the growth of the city and industrial pollution forced the draining of the pond in the mid-nineteenth century to provide land for the railroad yards.

Although Amos Stoddard "found no want of education among them," the early settlers had no established institutions of learning. Jean Baptiste Trudeau taught sons of the villagers on an irregular schedule, taking time off for occasional hunting and trapping expeditions. Just about everybody did this. In 1778 Lt. Governor Fernando de Leyba complained to the Governor General at New Orleans that although the country was suitable for crops, the settlers neglected their farming, being interested only in trading with the
Indians—"All are, or wish to be, merchants." From this situation came St. Louis's first nickname, Pain Court—"short of bread."

One other teacher, Mme Marie Rigauche, kept a school for girls in the late 1790s; this lasted but a few years. Sons of wealthier families were sent away for their education. Auguste Aristide Chouteau, eldest son of Auguste, was sent in 1802, at the age of nine, to Montreal. Charles Gratiot and Auguste Pierre Chouteau graduated in 1806 from West Point, and young Silvestre Labbadie studied in France in the 1790s. Actually, and hardly to the city's credit, the first public school in St. Louis was not opened until 1838.

Lack of schools did not mean, however, that the village's leading citizens were ignorant. John Francis McDermott's study, Private Libraries in Creole St. Louis, shows that of the village's approximately 1,000 residents in 1800, at least 56 family heads possessed books, and that before 1804 there were some 2,000 to 3,000 volumes in private libraries. Pierre Laclede's collection emphasized political theory, history, and philosophy, while that of Auguste Chouteau contained mainly histories and works of the free thinkers, many of them listed in the Index. Dr. Antoine Saugrain, a French emigre who came to St. Louis via Gallipolis, Ohio, and was the town's only physician from 1800 to 1806, possessed a considerable library of scientific works, dramas, and at least one cookbook, The Science of Cooking, published in Paris in 1776—a collection now housed in the Missouri Historical Society. It was the same Dr. Saugrain who provided sulphur matches, then practically unknown, for the Lewis and Clark expedition. His stone house was at present-day Second and Lombard streets; here his wife maintained a splendid garden that is said to have charmed and inspired Henry Shaw on his rides through the town.

For industry, the village boasted in 1804 such manufactures as shoemaking, coopering, and gunsmithing, all carried on in the homes of the artisans. As early as 1766 Joseph Taillon dammed La Petite Riviere for his mill, which was later acquired by Auguste Chouteau and provided the already-mentioned Chouteau's Pond. At least two bakeries existed by 1803, one operated by Francois Barrera in a structure joined to his Third Street dwelling, the other by Joseph Robidoux in a two-story building. Four tanners were known to have been in business before 1800, and the town had one potter, Joseph Eberlein, an "artiste" who came to the village about 1795 and operated a furnace for baking earthenware.

Twentieth century accounts of the early days tend to generalize and romanticize the early settlers in a way that would make Garrison Keillor's description of the Lake Wobegonites sound downright modest. In St. Louis, all the men were industrious and enterprising; all the women were virtuous and tidy, and all the children were deferential and well behaved. According to one writer, the housewife's duties included chaperoning children at the obligatory classes in dancing the minuet; early education of these children; the care of what were generally large families; management of finances when the master of the house was off on his trading ventures; laying in provisions for the household for the months that it took to receive goods from New Orleans; managing the kitchen; sewing clothing for the household; disciplining the Indian and black slaves "strictly but fairly," and, through all this, remaining gay, sprightly, and a real helpmate to her husband. "From sunrise to sundown she was busy making the house comfortable and cheerful for her husband. After supper she, like her husband, rested and forgot the cares of the day." And oh yes, she "set an example of sincere religiousness and great patience, a quality which she must have possessed in great abundance to be able to retain her charm of manner."

If any woman in the room recognizes herself or any acquaintance in this picture, let her raise her hand. Still, things were not easy for the eighteenth-century housewife, and there was, I fear, little sitting around in the evenings chatting amiably and sloughing off the cares of the day.

If nothing else, the housewife must be a good cook. Kitchens were usually separate from the main house, and cooking was done in open fireplaces with cranes on each side of the hearth. A bar of iron at the top of the fireplace provided a place to hang kettles to boil, or to roast game. Long rods with hooks were used to remove pots from the fire, and cooking spoons had long handles. Locally procured provisions included turkeys brought in by Indians for barter; bear, which furnished tastier hams than the wild-
running hogs; wild cattle, fish, and various fruits and vegetables. Spices and condiments, mentioned by Stoddard as “extremely dear,” were imported and brought up from New Orleans.

In addition to the separate kitchens, outbuildings might include a barn, a henhouse, a milk house, a shed, a storehouse, an outdoor bake oven, a latrine, a stable, slave quarters, and outside cellar, a pigeon house, and a pigsty. And just in case you doubt that even the worst news sounds good in French, compare that word pig sty with vegetables. Spices and condiments, could be the honeymoon suite at the Ritz.

Outside cellar, a pig pew house, and a pigsty. And oven, a latrine, a stable, slave quarters, and imported and brought up from New Orleans.

For interior lighting there were candles, timed by Stoddard as to its local French counterpart, cochonnier. Running hogs; wild cattle, fish, and various fruits and vegetables, bordered at the ends of the streets formed with palisade fence.

Loise L, but were too expensive for the average home. For interior lighting there were candles, grease lamps, and rush lights like those of rural France.

The town was made up of private houses on quarter-block lots, each surrounded by a high palisade fence. In case of danger to the village, barriers at the ends of the streets formed with these fences a continuous protective wall. There was no retail district, no industrial center, no inn or hotel. The more prominent citizens had large houses; that of Auguste Chouteau was described by John F. Darby as “an elegant domicile fronting on Main St. His dwelling and houses for his servants occupied the whole square...The walls were two and a half feet thick, of solid stone work, two stories high, and surrounded by a large piazza. The floors were of black walnut, and were polished so finely that they reflected like a mirror. Col. Chouteau had a train of servants, and every morning after breakfast some of those inmates of his household were down on their knees for hours.” And Mme Dubreuil, it was said, had one slave who did nothing but wax furniture and woodwork.

Paint was scarce, but the abundant limestone made for plenty of whitewash, and it was this which covered the inside and outside walls of most houses. In 1807, traveler Christian Schulz mentioned seeing in St. Louis “about 200 houses, which, from the whiteness of a considerable number of them, as they are rough-cast and white-washed, appear to great advantage as you approach town.”

Among the most valued household pieces were armoires, constructed of walnut or cherry and often made so that they could be taken apart for moving. Beds had canopies and side curtains, bolsters stuffed with feathers or Spanish moss, covered with ticking or deer skin; heavy linen sheets, buffalo robes, and quilts. Mosquito barriers of light linen or cotton were a must for the summer months. Chairs were corron and inexpensive, and some had cross-bar connecting finials to form a prie-dieu. Dining rooms were large, and furnished with side tables which could be added to the center table to accommodate large families and guests. Cupboards and sideboards lined the dining room walls. An armoire of the Chouteau family can still be seen at the local History Museum, as well as some of the china brought from France. The china, highly decorated earthenware, is still produced as the Strasbourg pattern by the French firm of Lunevialla, and, incidentally, can be purchased even now in the Museum Shop.

The typical house was nearly square, and usually one story high. It had the usual hip roof, steep on the long sides and almost vertical at the ends, and a galerie, shaded by the sloping roof, a necessity in this warm climate. Originally roofs were thatched, but thatch was a fire hazard in the dry atmosphere, and by 1766 shingles had become standard, since straight-grained wood for making them was plentiful.

Clothing was simple and practical. One duty the housewife was spared (perhaps you noticed it was not included in the list of her accomplishments) was the production of homespun fabrics. Spinning wheels and looms were absent, because old French law prohibited home weaving to assure the purchase of material manufactured in France. The usual male outfit consisted of deerskin or coarse cotton pants, a long cotton shirt, a head kerchief, and moccasins. In cold weather a woolen cape was worn, along with fur mittens attached schoolboy-style to a cord to prevent their being lost. The women typically wore long cotton or woolen skirts, linen or cotton blouses, short jackets, and kerchiefs. The more affluent of both sexes had elegant clothes for special occasions; these were of fine silks, and were accessorized with fancy gloves and slippers for the ladies and buckled pumps for the men.

Religion was a simple matter, definable in one
Catholic, the official state religion of both the French and Spanish regimes. Land was set aside in Laclede's original plan for a church, and priests made occasional visits to perform marriages, funerals, and baptism, but there was no resident pastor until the arrival of Father Bernard de Limpach in 1776. Sundays were both religious and social; after Mass there were auctions, public discussion, land transactions, dancing, and games.

Even before the purchase, Americans were moving west, many desiring farm lands beyond the Mississippi. For the most part these were Protestants, ineligible under Spanish law for residence in Louisiana. Beginning in the 1790s, the Lieutenant Governors encouraged immigration from the East, and chose unofficially to waive the religious requirements. Zenon Trudeau, for example, catechized the newcomers, and if they seemed at least to adhere to some Christian tenets, he would pronounce them “good Catholics” and admit them. Most of these newcomers settled in the rich lands west of the town in such areas as Manchester and Bonhomme. It would be another decade or so after the transfer that Protestantism achieved any lasting foothold in St. Louis.

Dancing was a social grace and activity enjoyed by all. Balls were the accepted form of entertainment, especially for important guests, and even crusty old Frederick Bates observed, "Our balls are gay, spirited and social. The French ladies dance with inimitable grace." American to the core, he could not resist adding, "I must deplore the singularity of my taste when I confess, that to me, they would be more interesting with a greater show of modesty and correctness of manners."

Returning now to Amos Stoddard, still bowed under his governmental duties, I will close with a message he must have been happy to convey to Secretary of War Henry Dearborn on June 3: "I have the pleasure to inform you that Captain Lewis, with his party, began to ascend the Missouri from the village of St. Charles on the 21st ultimo. I accompanied him to that village and he was also attended by most of the principal gentlemen in this place and vicinity. He began his expedition with a Barge of 18 oars, attended by two large perogues all of which were deeply laden, and well manned. I have heard from him about 60 miles on his route, and it appears that he proceeds about 15 miles per day—a celerity seldom witnessed on the Missouri; and this is the more extraordinary as the time required to ascertain the courses of the river and to make the other necessary observations must considerably retard his progress.

Well, you all know the rest...that expedition, called the “most perfect of its kind in history” opened the west to settlement and made of St. Louis the gateway memorialized by Eero Saarinen’s stunning arch. And it all came together in 1804.

Lewis and Clark Journey Recreated for Cable Series
by Carole Johnston
Journal Correspondent

From the Sioux City Journal—Tuesday, May 25, 1993

ONAWA, Iowa—Some were carving poles to make the keel boat glide skillfully through the water. Some were pitching camp. Others were roasting a large grouse on an open fire.

A fife, drum and fiddle provided music as the smoke from the fire drifted through the camp into the nostrils of a man intent on patching a hole in his worn pants, another man restringing a moccasin and still another simply enjoying hot coffee from a tin cup in front of his tent.

Over the weekend, 35 history buffs dressed in early Plains attire stepped back through the years to the Lewis and Clark era. They pitched white-canvas tents and built fires at Lewis and Clark State Park just west of and along the shore of Blue Lake, formerly the channel of the Missouri River.

This time the living history re-enactors, many of them members of the Discovery Corp., a non-profit group that re-enacts the Lewis and Clark Expedition, were not gathered solely for the teamwork, fellowship, exchanging of information or fun.

This time, Greystone Communications of Los Angeles had come to the park to film the way of life the expedition re-enactors have grown to love and emulate.

Fighting wind and rain most of the weekend, the filming crew of three was able to shoot some nine hours of footage for a one-hour color

(Continued on page 30)
Looking east from the area of the St. Louis Arch, there wasn’t much to see but water. That, however didn’t stop the intrepid annual meeting attendees from journeying to St. Charles to visit the Lewis and Clark Center (museum) and other attractions (lower left). Nor did the floods keep Bob Archibald (lower right) from giving his banquet speech.
A journey was made to the grave of William Clark to listen to the brothers Clark speak about the need to repair the gravesite (upper left). 1993-94 Foundation officers are (l. to r.) Treasurer John Montague, Secretary Barbara Kubik, President Stuart Knapp, 1st Vice President Robert Gatten and 2nd Vice President Joe Jeffrey (upper right). Dennis and Barbara Duffy entertained with instruments and music from the 1600-1840 period at a buffalo tro (middle left). George Arnold (center above) talked about expedition site #1 to an engrossed audience. Nancy Maxson, coordinator of the 1994 annual meeting in Missoula, Montana, made her pitch to go to Montana at the banquet.
The house (above left) where William Clark spent his last years was another spot we visited. All of this was coordinated around the flooding by Joe Hill (above right), general chairman of the annual meeting. Joe did a good job. He even kept these three rogues (below left) in check. They are (l. to r.) Dick Williams of the National Park Service, Arlen Large and Marty Erickson. This portapotty on the campus of Lewis and Clark Community College was the single relief center for the several hundred theater-goers attending the premier presentation of the Lewis & Clark play “Bitterroot.” Somehow the job was accomplished in spite of the obstacles. The same could be said about the 1993 annual meeting.
Where did John Colter live in Missouri, when did he die, and where is he buried? The answers to these questions have not been thoroughly investigated, but legends were created to complete the story of the life of John Colter in Missouri.

Dr. E.B. Trail, a dentist, was a local historian who lived in Berger, Missouri. He was especially interested in John Colter and steamboats, and contributed to our knowledge of both subjects. However, he may have created a legend that has persisted to the present time concerning John Colter’s residence and his grave in Franklin County, Missouri. I will present to you what I have found after many years of researching John Colter, and you can judge for yourself if my theory is valid.

I respected Dr. Trail very much and will always be grateful to him for selling his copy of Stallo Vinton’s book, John Colter, Discoverer of Yellowstone, to me in 1964. Dr. Trail challenged me to find the records of John Colter and document my relationship to him. That challenge developed into nearly an obsession to learn about Colter families, the men with Lewis and Clark, and the early fur trade in St. Louis. I do not want to discredit Dr. Trail in any way, but my interest in John Colter was greater than his, and my research more detailed.

Dr. Trail believed that John Colter lived near Dundee, Missouri, was buried on "Tunnel Hill," and that his grave was dug up when the Missouri Pacific Railroad built the tunnel.

Dr. Trail wrote an article for the Washington Citizen newspaper March 16, 1928 and reported that "Tunnel Hill, so named because of the fact of its being pierced by a tunnel, is a beautiful bluff overlooking the Missouri River. It lies just west of Dundee—close up to the river, which now washes its base. Old settlers living along the river almost always located their burial grounds on the bluffs, as the Indians had done before them. It is only natural to assume that John Colter was laid to rest in one of these early burial grounds on one of the bluffs nearby. We do not know where the grave of John Colter is. It is unknown and unmarked."

The following copy of an affidavit by Sam Coulter was in the same newspaper article by Dr. Trail.

"STATE OF MISSOURI
COUNTY OF GASCONADE
This is to certify that I Sam Coulter, of New Haven, Missouri, R.F.D., hereby under oath make the following statement,

About 1883 I was talking with Mr. Jacob Krattli of Dundee, Missouri. He told me that sometime prior to this time he had been talking to a group of old time settlers at Dundee, Missouri, and that they had told him that John Colter, the famous trapper and guide, was buried on Tunnel Hill.

(signature of Sam Coulter)
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 1st day of Nov. 1926, A.D.

(signature of Wm. D. Schaffner
Notary Public
My term expires July 3rd, 1930"

Dr. Trail’s research notes are at Columbia, Missouri, in the University of Missouri Western Historical Manuscript Collection with the State Historical Society of Missouri. The above affidavit and these notes concerning the burial place of John Colter were in the E.B. Trail Collection.

"Jacob Krattli: Father was born March 24, 1846 near Swiss. Moved to the bottom near Dundee in 1882. Died at this place Sept. 20, 1911. Respectfully, R.M. Krattli."
There was also the following note in the same collection: “John Colter-Mrs. Wilkinson, mother of James Wilkinson told (Mrs. Nettie Gills, St. Charles, MO.) that John Colter was buried in the Dundee neighborhood, but not on Tunnel Hill.”

The following information is at the Missouri Historical Society in St. Louis, Missouri.

“John Colter

According to the Colter biography by Burton Harris, Colter was buried in 1813 in the graveyard on the top of what is now called Tunnel Hill, near Dundee, Missouri. The hill is on the Missouri River and is between the Little and Big Boeuf Creeks, and overlooks Sullens Spring and the site of Colter’s farm. The name, Tunnel Hill, is derived from the fact that the Missouri Pacific Railroad dug a tunnel through the hill, directly under the graves, when its lines were first extended westward in 1850.

I checked with Mr. Francis O’Keefe, of the Missouri Pacific, as to information on Colter grave. Their man in the Jefferson City office reported that the present [1956] main line of the railroad goes right through the old cemetery where Colter was buried; he has no record of where the graves might have been moved to. The old tunnel is no longer used, and is off to the side from the main line. Mr. O’Keefe found no reference to a cemetery in their written files.”

Many authors have written that John Colter died of jaundice in November 1813 and was buried on Tunnel Hill at Dundee, Missouri. Dundee, Missouri was named after it became a stopping place for the Missouri Pacific Railroad trains. There was not a place named Dundee in the old tax records or early deeds of Franklin County, Missouri.

Dr. Trail, often lamented the fact that Daniel Boone’s remains had been moved to Frankfort, Kentucky from the cemetery on the north side of the Missouri River, near LaCharette. Dr. Trail did not want John Colter moved to Wyoming. Colter was better known for his contribution to western exploration in Wyoming than in Missouri. If his grave was reported destroyed, the remains could not be removed and John Colter could “rest in peace” on a bluff overlooking the Missouri River.

Dr. Trail’s story about John Colter’s burial place and his farm near Dundee has been published by many well known authors. Now I will tell you my story and present the documents and theory about where John Colter lived and where he is buried in Franklin County, Missouri.

My husband, Bill, was given an old Franklin County 1878 Atlas by his grandmother, which helped me to locate the land that Colter’s widow, Sarah and her husband, James Brown, bought in 1815. I believe that James Brown and Sarah bought the land that John Colter and his family lived on, but had not filed a claim to the land. The Missouri River has caused some major changes to the land since early 1800. Boeuf Island is not on the south side of the river on today’s maps. You can compare the 1878 and 1984 maps of township 45 Range 2 West and see why I believed that the land had washed away during a flood. Most of sections 31, 32, Charles Phillip’s survey number 975, and Boeuf Island are now part of the Mississippi Delta. Lewis and Clark passed the island on May 26, 1804 and again in 1806. Boeuf Island was separated from the mainland by Boeuf Slough, Boeuf Creek, or Boeuf River as it was known by all three names and used as a “short cut” by the boatmen on the river. On May 25, 1804, hunters were sent out when the Lewis and Clark party was camped above the village of LaCharette. It would seem thoughtless and inconsiderate for the hunters to try to supply meat for their large party by hunting near the village, so they probably crossed the river to hunt on the south side on the island or the mainland. Clark wrote about the water on the back side of Boeuf Island in the journal. The land where John Colter’s widow lived is on the back side of the island. The land is described in the St. Louis court case Wm. Russell vs James L. Donaldson in a plea of trespass for damages of three thousand dollars filed in 1806. “William Russell’s claim to a certain tract or parcel of land, situated on the south side of the river Missouri, about two miles above the mouth of the river au Boeuf and about
sixty miles west of St. Louis, containing about six hundred and fifty arpens of land." Donaldson was recorder of land titles, and Wm. Russell claimed that Donaldson failed to properly record the land. In reality, Russell did not own the land in 1806, and still did not have a clear title to it when he sold the land to James Brown in 1815. Since it was unclaimed land in 1810-1812, Colter may have planned to file a claim, but died in 1812 before he had an opportunity to do so.

James Brown paid $600 for 400 fench arpens from William Russell in August 1815 and is described in the St. Louis deed book as "situated in County of St. Louis, bounded North and North Eastwardly by the Missouri River in part and in part by a large sluie of the Missouri River, which separates the said land from Beauf Island; and bounded on the East by land claimed by Charles Philips, on the west by lands claimed by the said William Russell and on the south by publick lands." The description of the land continues and is signed by William Russell the 28th day of August 1815. The deed is witnessed by Charles Phillips, Charles Yeats and William Dodds, J.P., a Justice of Peace in Labbadie Township.

On the 17th of June, 1822, James Brown and Sarah, his wife, sold the land back to William Russell for $876. The deed contained the following clause: "And further in case said Brown has acquired a title from the United States or otherwise, for any part or the whole of the aforesaid land, such title so acquired by him for said lands, otherwise, and without the aid of the title hereofor conveyed to him by said Russell is not and shall
not be conveyed to said Russell by this deed which is only intended to reconvey to said Russell his heirs and assignees the same and no other or better title than that heretofore conveyed by said Russell to said Brown, his heirs or assignees."
The Franklin County deed is witnessed by Lucinda Owens and P. Miller and signed by James Brown and Sarah Brown made her mark.

Charles Phillips had a Spanish Land Grant, Survey No. 975. The Boeuf River or slough ran through his land causing part of it to be on Boeuf Island and part on the mainland. In 1818 James Brown’s land was described as E 1/2 of SE 1/4 Section 31, Township 45, Range 2 West. Phillip Miller’s land was described as W 1/2 of S.W. 1/4 of Section 31 Township 45 Range 2 West. Section 32 is not mentioned on the 1815 deed from William Russell to James Brown and Sarah, but states that the east boundary is Charles Phillip’s survey.

John Colter’s son, Hiram, was a witness in the case, George Shookman vs the Distributees of the estate of Charles Phillips, filed in the Circuit Court of Gasconade County, Missouri on the 2nd of December 1842. Hiram Coalter testified “that he had been acquainted with the family of Charles Phillips for 25 or 30 years and lived in a quarter of a mile of them a long time.” Samuel Shelton, Enoch Greenstreet and other witnesses from Charles Phillip’s former neighborhood testified in the same court case. That statement established where Hiram Colter lived as early as 1812, because a child of two or three years probably would not remember being acquainted with someone by the year 1842.

During the early 1980’s I learned that there were some old cemeteries along the bluffs of the Missouri River east of New Haven, Missouri. Many hours were spent walking and looking for cemeteries that might have a John Colter grave marker. A cemetery was on almost every bluff, but I had not found a John Colter stone. My brother Forrest and his wife Mary from Indiana spent a few days visiting, and we walked the hills looking for tombstones. We were enjoying a beautiful spring day, and Forrest proceeded on ahead of us. He found a spring area with a natural access to the Missouri River between two hills. He turned over a flat stone and imagined that he saw a JC on it. He laid it down again and randomly turned over several stones for Mary and me. When Forrest lifted the JC stone, both of us saw the initials and we all were very excited. But the spring area was definitely not a cemetery, so we
Looking west to the cemetery. The Missouri River and the railroad are in the distance.

The Tavern Bluff Party crew sets the monument on John Colter's grave.

continued to search with renewed enthusiasm. We found three cemeteries, but did not find a tombstone for John Colter. Several days later I returned to the J C stone area and spent time in the cemetery that is on the bluff east of there. I found a grave marker for Hiram Colter who had lived in Gasconade County, Missouri 12 to 15 miles from the cemetery. The stone had been mostly covered with leaves and was under an old log, underneath a cedar tree, and had not been found by us several days earlier. Next to Hiram’s grave was a plain fieldstone shaped like a mountain that was used as a headstone. Both headstones probably were less than a foot high with even shorter footstones. There were other tombstones in the cemetery, but many of the larger stones had been broken. There was no fence around the cemetery to protect the graves from the animals. Why was Hiram buried so far from Gasconade County? I surmised that he requested to be buried by his father.

One acre was set aside as a cemetery in the legal description of the land on March 10, 1880 as recorded in the Franklin County deed book Vol. 19, page 81. The eighty-fourth General Assembly of Missouri passed laws protecting private cemeteries by Senate Bill No. 24 and House Bill No. 60. The Chamber of Commerce of New Haven, Missouri, with additional donations from some individuals were able to fence part of the cemetery.

In 1988 a memorial monument was donated by a small group of men known as the Tavern Bluff Party and was placed at the cemetery. The new information about John Colter serving in the War of 1812 with Nathan Boone’s Rangers, and his death date of May 7, 1812 was added on the back side of the monument.

The J C stone was removed from the spring area with pictures to document its removal, before the location of the cemetery was made known to the general public. The stone may have been used to mark Colter’s proposed land claim. Land near the head of an island, on a stream with high bluffs to the east and west that allowed you to see miles up and down the Missouri River, would have been a desirable location for Colter. Stones were used in land descriptions of early land deeds in St. Louis County. Franklin County was part of St. Louis County until 1818.

I believe that John Colter lived near the Missouri River and that he is buried in the cemetery on a bluff overlooking the Missouri River, and that he is “RESTING IN PEACE” by his son Hiram.

Foundation member Ruth Frick is the great-great-great-granddaughter of John Colter and the great-great-granddaughter of Hiram Colter. She is a previous contributor to WPO.
A Clouded Future for the Lolo Trail

by James R. Fazio

Everyone interested in Lewis and Clark history has a favorite section of the trail route. My bias leans to the Lolo Trail, not only because I live close to it, but because of its rugged, relatively unchanged condition. With the possible exception of the upper Missouri River, there is no place along the trail route where a person can experience for several days and nights the same sights, sounds, smells and rigors that were experienced by the expedition nearly 200 years ago. The Lolo Trail is truly a special place.

Last year we came very close to having its pristine nature changed forever. In short, plans were put forth by the U.S. Forest Service for several actions that would have been the beginning of the end for the trail as we know it. Had the actions been carried out, they would have resulted in what I call an experiential extinction.

The most serious proposal was to "improve" the Lolo Motorway, that fantastic dirt road that winds and climbs along the ridgetops over or parallel to the ancient Nez Perce trail followed by Lewis and Clark. The road was constructed during the 1930's, so it has some historical importance in its own right besides being a delightful experience and unobtrusive way to access parts of the Lolo Trail. But the Forest Service engineers had (have) big ideas, as engineers always do. They took some of us up there and showed us. Straighten a curve here, reduce the grade there; replace old, wooden erosion-control boxes with fancy rubber deflectors that stick up like one-way barriers at a parking garage; and widen the road so trucks can pass each other at up to five places each mile. Trucks? Oh, yes, and open up the Lolo Motorway to logging trucks so they can access additional areas of timber and haul it to the mills downcountry.

We also heard plans for improving a make-shift campground that serves mostly hunters a couple of weeks each year, building a parking lot, adding more signs, building a bigger visitor center at Lolo Pass (complete with an interpretive trail to Glade Creek Camp), and developing the Lolo Trail over its entire length through the Clearwater National Forest—but not necessarily remaining true in all places to the exact route followed by the explorers.

In addition to the Forest Service plans, others spoke up in favor of things like paving access spurs to important places such as the Smoking Place, and widening the trail so 4-wheel vehicles could visit all historically important sites. Still others continue to want a free hand at logging just about anywhere a tree grows, and in any way it is most convenient to get out the timber.

Fortunately, enough voices of protest were heard that on October 22 the new forest supervisor, James Caswell, said, "Stop!" He ordered that no more planning be done until the Clearwater revisits its entire Forest Plan, probably in 1995. He wisely recognized not only the strong concern about historic and recreational values surrounding the Lolo Trail, but he is sensitive to renewed interest among the Nez Perce in their ancestral grounds and sacred places along the trail. A brief archaeological inventory last summer revealed far more remnants of Indian use than were previously known, and modern Nez Perce are increasingly interested in the future of the old route to the buffalo.

On this December day as I write, the trail issue rests quietly as the snow piles deeper and deeper in the Bitterroots. But as sure as the snow barrier will melt, the challenges will return, requiring us to do all we can to safeguard the uniqueness of this historic place. Will enough people see the potential for keeping this remote remnant of the past in a pristine condition? Or will it evolve into another manicured historic park or, worse yet, just another logging area? The battle line held in 1993, but the future of this special place is far from clear.

Jim Fazio is the immediate past president of the Foundation and a contributor to WPO. He is Professor of Resource Recreation and Tourism in the College of Forestry, University of Idaho.

A Review by Constance Bordwell

In the preface to his well-documented study of the above journals, Professor Furtwangler observes that now they are appearing in a full, well annotated edition, a “reassessment” is in order. He notes that the reassessment he offers follows the “coherent sequence” of the traditional epic. Though each of its twelve chapters may be read independently, read as a whole they reveal that Lewis and Clark exceeded “the enlightened instructions” of President Jefferson and in so doing achieved a new sense of America that would overturn the learning and ideals of the age of Jefferson. In his study Furtwangler proposes to explore these developments in the fields of literature, history, and science, sometimes simultaneously. He further advises that the first three chapters show “encounters of late eighteenth-century literate science with the surprises of wilderness.”

As the intrepid reader works his way through these opening chapters, he finds that the author’s scholarly and interdisciplinary strategies throw new light on the journals and the languages in which they are encoded. For instance Chapter 1 “Discovery and Serendipity” considers the various meanings of the key term “discovery” and related terms as well as whether Jefferson’s launching of the Corps of Discovery and its discoveries were not often matters of “serendipity,” a term coined by Horace Walpole in 1754 to denote a situation in which one finds more than he is seeking. In Chapters 2 and 3 the reader literally stands in Lewis’s shoes. In “The American Sublime” he views the Great Falls of the Missouri, which Lewis described as “sublime.” In putting Lewis’s descriptions into historical and literary perspective, Furtwangler tracks down the uses of the terms in the poetry of Wordsworth, Lewis’s contemporary, and as far back as a third century A.D., treatise, attributed to the Greek Longinus. In “Confronting the Bear” the reader experiences the raw courage of the unarmed Lewis as he faces his first grizzly bear alone. Furtwangler’s comments on the Corps’ primitive arsenal of weapons and instruments as well as the Indian bear myths and rituals with which Lewis may have been familiar bring new perceptions to Lewis’s wilderness “surprises.”

The reader will appreciate similar insights as he explores the six inner chapters of Furtwangler’s miniature epic. “Extending George Washington’s Errand” adds a historical dimension by comparing the young Washington beyond the Alleghenies with Lewis and Clark beyond the Rockies a half century later. The down-to-earth chapter “Ingesting America” details how the Corps passes over America as it passed through them. “Signals of Friendship” depicts how various members of the Corps placated and learned from the Indians, despite their simplistic views of Indian cultures. Ornithologists will delight in “Reading the Birds,” and linguists and writers will read “Finding Words” more than once. “The Rhythms of Rivers” explains how the navigation of American rivers, first by canoe and then by steamboat, has contributed to its discovery and development as well as its literature. A comparison of Mark Twain’s description of steamboating on the Mississippi River with Clark’s description of keel-boating up the Missouri is strikingly relevant when one discovers that Jefferson was encouraging the invention of the steamboat and submarine even as he was launching the Corps of Discovery.

In Chapter 10 “Themes for a Wilderness Epic” the reader is asked to decide along with Frank Bergon and other editors of the journals whether the story of Lewis and Clark qualifies as a national epic. Furtwangler sees its central theme as a series of “acts of discovery” that need not be traced chronologically—“a living invitation to return to an ongoing American trail and make one’s own new perceptions.”

The two closing chapters are necessarily chronological. In “Ghosts on the Trail” the reader meets the legendary Daniel Boone and men of his ilk on the lower Missouri at the outset of the expedition. He learns their life histories as well as those of key members of the Corps. Among those
so honored are Charles Floyd, George Drouillard, John Colter, Sacagawea, and her infant son Pomp. The most memorable ghost is that of Lewis, whose violent death by his own hand or that of another in 1809, left the task of organizing the journals and maps of the Corps to his co-captain, Clark, who did so with distinction.

The final chapter “The Rockies by Moonlight” is a tour de force. Here the intrepid reader comes full circle. He finds himself once again in the shoes of Lewis, this time viewing the total eclipse of the moon with the aid of a primitive telescope, only to be fast-forwarded in time and space to stand on the same moon with astronauts Armstrong and Aldrin. By means of a never failing literary device Furtwangler brings these vastly different national enterprises into temporary alignment. He universalizes this insight by asking whether the journals, devoid of current scientific knowledge, are “an outgrown shell.” It is a reference, he explains, to the spiraled shell of the nautilus, made up of increasingly larger, sealed-off chambers. Over the eons this sea creature has seemingly recorded the cycles of the moon in its shell while rising and sinking like a submarine and propelling itself by jets of fluid as early steamboat inventors tried to do. In answering his final question, the scholar turns sage. The journals, he asserts “still challenge us to recognize the wilderness all around us here and now, and face it with intelligent courage.” Thus throughout his “sensitive interpretation” of the journals, Furtwangler challenges his reader to make his own new perceptions of this neglected American classic.

Constance Bordwell is an associate professor of English (Emeritus) at the University of Oregon. Among her many publications is March of the Volunteers: Soldiering with Lewis & Clark, Beaver Books, 1960.

Another view of Acts of Discovery will be presented in the May WPO.


A Review by James R. Fazio

Near the close of the twenty-second annual meeting of the Lewis & Clark Trail Heritage Foundation in Lewiston, Zoa Swayne presented me with an inscribed copy of her new book, Do Them No Harm! Six days later I left for Nebraska and in the resulting chaos of moving I set aside this book to read later. With my return to Idaho, “later” finally came and it was my loss to have not read this book sooner.

Do Them No Harm! is a delightful reading experience that presents a day by day account of the Lewis & Clark expedition as it passed through the land of the Nez Perce in what is now northern Idaho. It is an unusual book in that it details the expedition from a fresh perspective. From the time a weary group of bearded white men (So-yap-pos to the Nez Perce) ride out of the mountains at Weippe Prairie, until they take leave of their guides the next year at Hell Gate River near present-day Missoula, we see the Corps of Discovery in the way visitors are seen through the eyes of a host.

To those of us with only a passing knowledge of Indians in the pre-white period, the author provides rare insights into the daily lives of the ancient Nez Perce—the Nee-Mee-Poo, The People. Her fine writing style makes it easy to feel the joy of summer encampments where the camas grows, or the dreariness of long nights in smoky winter lodges. We hear the stories that gave The People their place in the universe, their values, and their hopes for the future. We share their daily routines from the handling of self-governance to the use of the Whipping Man to deal with unruly children. We see their courtship, their jealousies, their way with death, and most of all, their innocent trust in the strangers who brought a message of peace and pack loads of marvels.

This book was written not by an anthropologist or professional historian, but by an artist and teacher with an intense, life-long interest in her subject. Zoa Swayne was born in 1905 and has spent her entire life in the Clearwater Valley of Idaho. The Nez Perce were—and are—her neighbors, and allowed her the privilege of hearing the stories that were passed from generation to generation. The visit by Lewis and Clark were among the events passed down by the elders, including the names of the Nez Perce people associated with the episode. This occasion and these people form the basis for Zoa’s narrative, woven masterfully into the more familiar accounts provided by Lewis, Clark, Gass and Ordway.

Some readers will object to the author’s use
of conversation in the story. In fact, when I asked a Nez Perce friend if he had read this book, his reply was, “No, I heard it is fiction.” But it is not fiction. Conversation gives the story a human dimension not otherwise possible. The events, however, are always faithful to historical facts and oral tradition, occasionally supplemented with interpretation or elaboration by authorities like Archie Phinney, Alec Pinkham, Ralph Space and Harry Wheeler.

The sources of many of the stories are cited. Frustratingly, others are not. One, for example, is about the stray horse Clark’s advance party found along Hungery Creek in September, 1805. Recall that the men killed it and hung it in a tree for the rest of the starving party following behind with Lewis. Now that innocuous event takes on new meaning as we hear it discussed by the elders at Weippe. One of them speaks of his son finding one of his horses butchered and hung beside the trail, obviously the work of these strangers now sharing their camp. This was not an act of friendship and it served as a small bit of evidence in the secret debate about whether or not the strangers were friend or enemy and whether they should live or die.

Other stories include the episode of Wat-ku-ese, a Nez Perce girl who was kidnapped by Blackfeet, befriended by whites on the eastern plains, then returned to her tribe through escape and a miraculous journey back to the Weippe Prairie. There she is present to help tip the scale in favor of sparing the lives of the Lewis & Clark party. Her words are the title for this book and her tale of survival opens the first chapter. Appropriately, the story of Clark’s alleged child by Tom-sis closes the book.

*Do Them No Harm!* is probably not for the professional historian, although a Nee-Me-Poo calendar, list of names and a glossary may benefit even them. For the rest of us, this book provides an insightful look at the expedition in Idaho. However, perhaps its most significant contribution is that it helps us feel closer to the events of those days and to see them through the eyes of individuals who were so powerfully affected by them.

Jim Fazio is the immediate past president of the Foundation and a contributor to WPO. He is Professor of Resource Recreation and Tourism in the College of Forestry, University of Idaho.

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**LETTER TO THE EDITOR**

Editor:

The following correspondence was received from the author of “Do Them No Harm” after she read a copy of my review of her book. I think readers of *WPO* will find this of interest.

—Jim Fazio

Dear Jim:

Thank you for your interest and kind words concerning my book. I have only a couple of items to add.

I believe I have made at least one additional revelation for the historians but none of them has recognized it. That is regarding the correct name for the Indian Te-To-Harsky. No historian has noticed or realized that I found the real Nez Perce name from which Lewis and Clark concocted Te-To-Harsky. Here is the story:

Nez Perces say there could be no one by that name, as their language has no “r” sound.

One day I was driving Harry and Ida Wheeler in my car. Harry was telling about Twisted Hair (Tsap-Tsa-Kalps-Kin) and his family. He mentioned that Twisted Hair had either a brother or a son named Te-Toh-Kam Ahs-Kap.

I was so excited to hear that come out of the blue,” for that must have been what Lewis and Clark had tried to say. Imperfectly hearing the quickly pronounced syllables of the Nez Perce word. They did very well to get what they did.

Being from Virginia, they pronounced “r” as “ah.” Likewise, when they heard an “r” sound they wrote “ah.” When they heard “ah” they wrote “r.” They even wrote “squar” for “squaaw” but they undoubtedly said “squaaw.”

Harry said the concept for the name was: “Seeing People Coming.” The Indian would say, “People-Look Like Brothers” (and it was simply expressed in two words—Te-Toh-Kan = People, Ahs-Kap = brothers). I believe that bringing this to light is as historically important as having Seamen come out of Scannon.

Sincerely,

Zoa L. Swayne
Orofino, Idaho

In the May *WPO* we will feature a review of Volume 8 of “The Journals of the Lewis and Clark Expedition.”
If we get this back and there’s strong evidence, we’ve just started,” he said of the testing.

He hopes that the site contains remnants that the explorers left behind when they unloaded two tons of equipment in preparation for the portage.

“It’s a huge piece of information that needs to be picked apart and examined,” Karsmizki added.

The site offers more potential for evidence of Lewis and Clark than others for several reasons.

First, the two week period that was spent in this area is one of the longest that the explorers remained in one place, Karsmizki said.

In addition to unloading all their equipment, the crew could have dropped items while making the difficult portage across the terrain. “This is one of the best chances that you have,” he explained.

Since the site is naturally protected from the river and there is little human activity in the area, there’s a better chance that whatever may have been left behind will be in fairly undisturbed condition, Karsmizki added.

Bob Doerk, a member of the Lewis and Clark Heritage Foundation in Great Falls, said his group is excited about the work Karsmizki and his crews are doing.

“He’s on the right track, we’re quite encouraged by it,” Doerk said.

Physical evidence of the Lewis and Clark party is rare, and he said people are hoping this may be one of those few places where it exists.

Work on the project has been slow because of a lack of funding. Crews typically spent about two weeks in the area, and this year worked with a $6,000 budget.

“If we had enough funding to be out there all summer, we would be,” Karsmizki said.

But Doerk said the snail’s pace is frustrating. “Ken is his own optimist,” he said. “He keeps us up.”

LEWIS AND CLARK ARCHAEOLOGICAL FIELD PROGRAM
(Museum of the Rockies—December Newsletter)

The Lewis and Clark Expedition spent 863 days on its journey, yet archaeologists have not been able to recover physical evidence documenting any of their camps. Join us this summer as we try to locate the Lower Portage Camp of the Lewis and Clark Expedition. It is a site where a multidisciplinary approach to research—including history, archaeology, and geophysics—is being used to document the area.

The Museum will offer two one-week public field programs in conjunction with our research efforts there. The program is designed to expose participants to a variety of experiences. The program will begin in Great Falls and end with a float out of camp to historic Fort Benton. A lecture on the significance of the fur trade will wrap up the program at the end of the week. Dates July 3-9, July 10-16. Price: $850/members, $900/non-members. For more details and registration call the museum, (406) 994-5282.
CABLE SERIES  
(Continued from Page 16)  
documentary on the Lewis and Clark Expedition.  
Expedition scenes included actual poling of  
a keel boat and white pirogue—replicas constructed  
by the Friends of Discovery—and the encampment  
area.  

"We had 35 men on the boats ready for film-  
ing at 5:30 Saturday morning in the rain," said  
park ranger and re-enactor Ron Williams. "It  
picked up in intensity until the producer said they  
just couldn't do it in the rain. The men were soak-  
ing wet. Some came into the lodge and slept. Oth-  
ers went back to their tents."  

At 11:30 they resumed filming, continuing  
until 7:30 p.m. Another hour, beginning at 6  
o'clock Sunday morning, completed the filming.  
The final hour turned out to be the most  

impressive, Williams said.  

"They filmed the white pirogue moving in  
the morning fog, which is exactly what the Lewis  
and Clark Expedition did," said Williams. "In  
his journal Captain Lewis wrote of encountering  
an 'erly morning fague' in the area."  
The filmmakers also filmed two of the three  
eldest members of the Omaha Indian Tribe, ages  
86 and 93, and interviewed them in their native  
tongue. Two young Omaha Indian girls were also  
a part of the interview.  

In spite of the adverse weather conditions  
and other hardships of filming, which Williams  
noted were akin to the hardships the expedition  
encountered, he felt confident that the producer  
was satisfied with the footage.  

"I know they were pleased with the footage  
and the historic appearance of the boats and the  
volunteers re-enacting on the boats," said the park  
ranger.  
The documentary ran last fall as part of the  
"Real West" series aired weekly on the Arts and  
Entertainment cable television channel and narrated  
by Kenny Rogers.  

SACAGAWEA  
(continued from page 3)  
The Hall of Famous Missourians was  
originally a project of the Missouri Capitol Society,  
Inc. a bipartisan organization that provided  
original works of art for the State Capitol. Five  
years ago, their work was continued by House  
Speaker Bob F. Griffin through contributions from  
the Speaker's Annual Golf Classic. The Hall of  
Famous Missourians consists of a series of bronze  
busts of internationally famous Missourians that  
ring the third floor rotunda to instruct capitol  
visitors of the outstanding contributions that  
Missourians have made to the world. Past  
Missourians honored include artist Thomas Hart  
Benton, educator Susan Elizabeth Blow, scientist  
George Washington Carver, writer Mark Twain  
(Samuel Langhorne Clemens), President Harry  
S. Truman, Senator David Rice Atchison, General  
Omar Bradley, composer Scott Joplin, and film  
and animation pioneer Walt Disney.  

These sculptures, and those of Sacagawea  
and Laura Ingalls Wilder, are the creations of  
William J. Williams, a free-lance artist living in  
Lafayette, New York. Mr. Williams obtained nu-  
umerous photographs from the National Anthropo-  
logical Archives, at the Smithsonian Institution,  
Washington, D.C., to allow him to produce  
a realistic bust of a young Shoshone woman.  

The bust of Sacagawea in the capitol rotunda  
thus joins in spirit the heroic-sized statues by  
James Earle Fraser of Thomas Jefferson and of  
William Clark and Meriwether Lewis as part of  
the state heritage that is celebrated in the art on  
display in the Missouri state capitol. Jefferson’s  
statue stands outdoors directly in front of the  
capitol, facing the town that is his namesake, and  
Lewis and Clark’s statues are in the halls of the  
capitol near the rotunda. (See “Lewis and Clark  
in the Missouri State Capitol,” by W. Raymond  
Wood, We Proceeded On, Vol. 10, No. 1, pp. 13-  
15, 1984.)  

At the dedication (l. to r.), House Speaker Bob F.  
Griffin and W. Raymond Wood. Jean Coday can be  
partially seen behind the pedestal to the left.
PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE  
(continued from page 2)

organizations, having an interest in the history of the Lewis and Clark Expedition raise funds for charitable, scientific or educational purposes.

A majority of the directors of the Council will be elected from a panel nominated by the president of the Lewis and Clark Trail Heritage Foundation, Inc., and shall consist of no less than three nor more than 17 members, two-thirds of whom must be members of the LCTHF. The council will hold its annual meeting immediately preceding and at the same place as the annual meeting of the LCTHF. We now have a pivot point for planning discussions with numerous groups around the country who are interested in developing bicentennial celebrations. One thing is for certain and that is the recommendations of a committee have led to some action and I think that is far better than going back to another annual meeting and asking the question again about what we are going to do about the bicentennial! We have Harry Hubbard, chairman of the Bicentennial Committee, to thank for all the work he has done in putting the new council together.

In connection with bicentennial long range planning I should also report that Bill Sherman, Bob Doerk, Nancy Maxson and I met in October with Dave Walter of the Montana Historical Society and Clint Blackwood and Matt Cohn of Travel Montana, an agency of the Montana Department of Commerce. The purpose of this meeting was to determine if there were ways we could all work together along with others from the Lewis and Clark Trail states as well as other interested groups. The outcome of the meeting was encouraging and the formation of the Bicentennial Council should do much to advance these efforts.

Finally, I would like to report that staff at the Education Department of the Museum of the Rockies in Bozeman, Montana have just informed me that the Museum will offer two one-week public field programs in conjunction with their ongoing Lewis and Clark Archaeological Field Program at the Lower Portage Camp near Great Falls, Montana. The program provides a variety of experiences. At the site, participants are involved in excavation of suspected fire features and in experimental archaeology designed to reconstruct specific activities documented in the expedition journals.

One of my hopes for foundation development this year would be to find enough scholarship support to enable one or two bright, enthusiastic high school students, selected on a competitive basis, to participate in the field program. I have asked Steve Lee, chairman of the Young Adults Activity Committee to explore the merits of this idea. Student participants could present a report of their activities as an annual meeting and, hopefully, become involved at a young age with the foundation. We always need youth.

CLARK'S LOOKOUT HEADS FOR REGISTER  
Great Falls (MT) Tribune-December 16, 1993

The State Historical Preservation Review Board has unanimously approved the submission of Clark's Lookout to the National Register of Historic Places at its quarterly meeting according to Cindy Staszak, Bannack State Park Manager for the Montana Department of Fish, Wildlife and Parks (FWP).

Clark's Lookout, one mile north of Dillon on the Beaverhead River, is an observation site used by Captain William Clark of the Lewis and Clark Expedition on August 13, 1805.

This site is one of the few remaining spots along the Lewis and Clark Trail where historians can verify where William Clark actually stood.

The National Register of Historic Places is the official list of the nation's historic buildings and archaeological sites considered to be worthy of preservation.

Gifts in Memory of...  
Donor to the Lewis & Clark Fellow Fund:  
Emily Betts  
Gift in memory of Robert Betts  
Emily Betts
CLARK / SEPTEMBER 14th THURSDAY (SATURDAY) 1805

...Crossed a high mountain on the right of the Creek for 6 miles to the forks of the Glade Creek (one of the heads of the Koos koos kee)...Encamped opposit a Small Island at the mouth of a branch on the right side of the river which is at this place 80 yards wide, Swift & Stoney, here we were compelled to kill a Colt for our men and Selves to eat...The Mountains which we passed to day much worst than yesterday the least excessively bad & thickly Strowed with falling timber & Pine Spruce fur Hackmatack & Tamerack, Steep & Stoney our men and horses much fatigued.