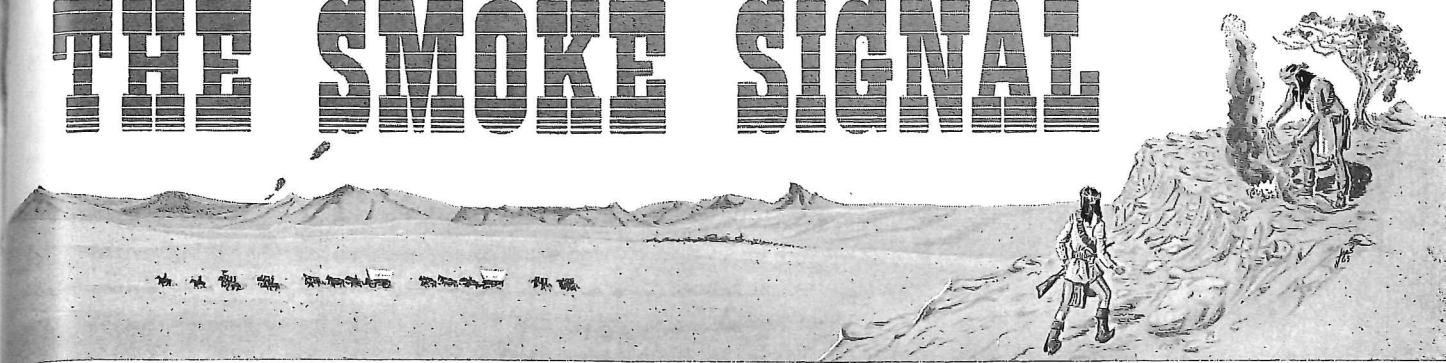


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## CHARLES TRUMBULL HAYDEN

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Now occupied by a steak house, this was the birthplace and boyhood home of U. S. Senator Carl Hayden. The first section of the home was erected in 1871 by workmen employed by his father, Charles Trumbull Hayden. When this picture was taken, around 1900, the old house (La Casa Vieja) had been improved by a second-story addition and was used as a hotel. The Hayden general merchandise store was located in the south wing of the large structure, where the wagons are waiting. The original structure of the Hayden home is still intact and in daily use, and is the oldest building in the Salt River Valley.

— All photos from the Hayden Family Papers, Arizona Collection, Arizona State University

THE OLDEST BUILDING OF THE ANGLO-AMERICAN PERIOD IN CENTRAL ARIZONA HAS FOR TWO DECADES BEEN A PROSPERING RESTAURANT. Far from degrading the historic significance of the site, the owners of the popular establishment have capitalized upon its heritage without resort to ugly exploitation. True, with typical exaggeration of the advertising art, they proclaim with variants that Monti's La Casa Vieja, at the foot of the bridge in Tempe, is a "bit of Americana, the original birthplace of Senator Carl Hayden." One may wince at the syntax and redundancy of the slogan, but examination of the establishment is more pleasing. The pioneer mode has been retained in original portions of the building erected nearly a century ago, and has been added thoughtfully in a recent enlargement. The plastered outside adobe walls bear imperfections of indigenous workmen as contrasted to the slick craftsmanship of neo-modern buildings at the Arizona State University a half mile away.

Beside the Salt River, where Tempe began, the boyhood home of Carl Hayden clings to the riverbank and nestles close to the twin eminences of the Buttes which attracted his father to the location in 1871. Charles Trumbull Hayden was then a Tucson merchant. Family tradition holds that on a business trip from the Old Pueblo to Prescott he was delayed on the south bank of the Salt River, so swollen by spring floods that he could not cross. While waiting for the flood to recede he climbed a nearby hill, and from that vantage point his vision and perception conceived the advisability of erecting a water-powered grist mill at the foot of the hill and a ferry to carry travelers and their rigs across the river when it was in flood.

A few months later he was back with workmen, surveying the line of a projected canal and erecting a shelter of willow poles and brush that soon had been enlarged into an adobe house. It was on the site of the steak house called La Casa Vieja — the old house. Actually, it was the first unit of the structure that became a rambling manor house with the passage of years. That initial building in 1871 with nearby corrals and the millsite first was dubbed Butte City, but soon was being called Hayden's Ferry for the most important facility on the Salt River east of the new farming settlement of Phoenix. The larger of the twin buttes bears the name officially of Hayden's Butte, although usually it is called Tempe Butte.

La Casa Vieja stands on the west side of Mill Avenue at the south foot of the Salt River bridge at Tempe. Traffic is heavy at the location, with U. S. highways 60 and 70 passing between the restaurant and its twin landmark on the other side of the street. There, almost anomalous in a university town so far from the nation's grain belt, rise the multiple elevators of the Hayden Flour Mills. Looking eastward as a pilot does on the main runway of Sky Harbor airport, six miles away, the white elevators and buildings of the mill resemble the front sight of a rifle aimed precisely at Hayden's Butte. Planes taking off follow the bed of the Salt River, passing only a few hundred yards above and north of La Casa Vieja and the Hayden Flour Mills. Each time a jet plane thunders into the sky to the east, the streamer of smudge it leaves behind seems to punctuate the lively biographies of the two men, father and son, whose remarkable achievements and careers have revolved about this site.

Within two generations of the Hayden family the full span of the history of the American Southwest has unrolled. The father, buried at Double Butte Cemetery about three miles from the old family home, had helped

create that pioneer chapter of Western history characterized by oxen pulling wagonloads of merchandise westward along the Santa Fe Trail more than 120 years ago. The son, who served longer in the United States Congress than anybody in our national history — from February 1912 to January 1969 — recently retired to Tempe, flying back to his birthplace from Washington in less than half a day.

The splendid, unprecedented service of Carl Hayden to Arizona as its Representative in Congress from 1912 to 1926 and as United States Senator for 42 years more will be felt in Arizona for generations to come. Revered beyond the strictures of partisanship in his native state, his retirement came when he was 91 years old. Returning to his home town, he opened an office in the handsome new library at Arizona State University, named the Charles Trumbull Hayden Library in honor of his father. There, surrounded by mementoes of his political career, he turned his attention to the hobby that had engaged his leisure during the fifty-seven years he spent in Washington. All during that time Senator Hayden had collected information about the pioneers of Arizona. His focus was upon those residents of Arizona listed in the federal censuses of 1860 and 1870 and the special census of 1864 taken a few months after the Territory of Arizona was erected separate from New Mexico. These pioneers who interested Senator Hayden and whose life stories he has collected were his father's contemporaries, many of them old friends of the family when Carl was a small boy, and visitors to their home in Tempe.

Senator Hayden's avid appreciation of pioneer accomplishments is an extension of his respect and admiration for his father. It is no less than amazing that two generations within one family could encompass and be involved in such a wide scope of regional history, from the days of Apache terror before the Civil



*Senator Carl Hayden beside the portrait of his father at the dedication of the Charles Trumbull Hayden Library, Arizona State University, Tempe, Arizona, 1966.*

War to times of racial and educational unrest during the unpopular war in Vietnam. This was in part due to the longevity of Senator Hayden, but also because he was a child of a September marriage. Senator Hayden's father was 52 years old and his mother 34 when Carl was born. By then his father already had spent 30 years on the Western frontier in important pioneering roles. He was a pioneer among pioneers, well known from the Missouri River to the Sea of Cortez as a freighter and a Yankee merchant.

Charles Trumbull Hayden was born in the little village of Haydens near Windsor, Connecticut on April 4, 1825. "His ancestors were of the good old Puritan

stock and had lived in or near Windsor for seven generations before him." His father died of a fever when the boy was only six. He grew up on a small farm,

but at sixteen began clerking in a store in Warehouse Point on the Connecticut River. At nineteen he went to New York to prepare himself for the law but his health failing him he soon afterwards went south by sea to Old Point Comfort near Hampton Roads, Virginia, and there engaged himself in teaching school. At the end of the year he returned home but soon left for the West again, this time over the Alleghenies by stage coach, passing through Kentucky where he met Henry Clay at his home.<sup>1</sup>

Young Hayden continued his travels to New Albany, Indiana, where he taught school the following winter. Then, significantly, he crossed the Mississippi to teach near St. Louis, Missouri, where by sheer force he subdued a difficult gang of boys. Hayden did not relish strife in the classroom. Abruptly, he turned his back on the teaching profession at the age of twenty-three, entering upon his career as a merchant by accepting a position as clerk in the store of William G. Moore at Wayne City, Missouri.

Missouri flourished in the commerce that had developed with the opening of the Santa Fe Trail. This was further stimulated by the activity of the Mexican War which sent Missouri Volunteers all the way to California and southward into Mexico, and with the increasing caravans of travelers moving westward toward the Rocky Mountains and along the Oregon Trail. St. Louis, where Hayden had first paused, had become the pioneer trading center in the opening of the Great West. It had grown strong with the fur trade and as the central hinge of steamer commerce on the heartland river systems of the Mississippi, Missouri and Ohio. By the time Hayden reached Missouri the fur trade was in decline, but ordinary trade continued to expand. The riverbank was crowded with goods to supply restless Americans streaming southward toward emerging Texas or northwesterly into the Oregon country. Manifest destiny now was the doctrine of American expansion. From pulsating St. Louis the flow of goods and men and the mainstream of opportunity lay to the west. Young Hayden moved with the tide. At Independence, Missouri, from which the metropolis of Kansas City grew, he worked as a clerk, carefully noting that freighters were returning from Santa Fe rich with profit from the New Mexicans' passion for American goods.

Hayden decided to give up the security of his paid job for the greater risks and opportunities of trading to Santa Fe. He ventured out on the Trail when its courageous wagon masters were the Western thrust of American enterprise. First he went down to Santa Fe as the representative of his Missouri merchant employer,



*Charles Trumbull Hayden was born in this house at the end of Pinks Street in a village first known as Haydens and later as Windsor, Connecticut, in 1825. The house is no longer standing. Both the Hayden and Trumbull (or Trumble) families were of Puritan stock, with many branches of both families settling in Connecticut, Maine, and New York, and later moving west.*

but soon afterwards was shipping his own goods and finally bought his own wagons and more than a dozen span of oxen to dare the dangers of Indian raids and extremes of weather on the plains. It was a calculated risk, that could yield handsome returns — if one returned.

On March 14, 1848, only a few weeks after the accidental discovery of gold in California but considerably before the fact was known in the Midwest or East, Hayden wrote to his mother from Independence that he planned two trips across the prairies to Santa Fe that summer.<sup>2</sup> He asked her to purchase and ship to him by June 1st if possible, an order of goods that included two dozen clocks, a dozen pair each of hip boots, thick boots, thick shoes, and calf boots, pocket dictionaries in Spanish and English, four dozen playing cards, novels of the day and other trade goods — and also for himself, one fine black Italian cravat, one pair of fine kid gloves, a pair of suspenders and other personal items.

That letter was a testimonial of the young man's supreme confidence in himself; it was also a token of Yankee trading ingenuity, and a prophesy of the path Charles Trumbull Hayden would follow for the remaining years of his life. He was to be a trader and merchant, an exponent of free enterprise, an investor and builder, a man of thrift and also of generosity, a person of great vision and foresight but sadly one also to suffer many shattered dreams. A pioneer who endured danger and personal disaster, Hayden overcame

these odds to leave Arizona a name everywhere respected and revered — a legacy more valuable than his physical estate. He was survived by his wife, two daughters, and by the one son whose own career was to merit the fond hopes that his father bequeathed him along with but a fraction of the worldly goods he had earned.

This paper can do no more than barely introduce the highlights of Charles Trumbull Hayden's remarkable career. Sadly, no biography — and only a brief newspaper article or two — have been published which attempt to record his contributions to Arizona.

Having profited by his foray into the Santa Fe trade, Hayden in the next several years penetrated into the Comanche and Seminole country as a wagon trader in the closer Indian Territory. He was a man of considerable wealth when again he turned westward to New Mexico in the mid-1850s. The next year or two we find his teams and wagons coursing up and down the Rio Grande Valley, reaching the Mesilla Valley and even Chihuahua, Mexico. Following the Gadsden Purchase and the establishment in the area of mining by the Sonora Exploring and Mining Company, we find Charles Trumbull Hayden arriving in southern Arizona in 1858 on the first overland mail coach. Thereafter, to the end of his life, he was an Arizonan, but never a sedentary one. He traveled widely, to Guaymas on the Gulf of California; to San Diego and San Francisco; to Kansas City and Chicago; even to his old home in Connecticut with stops in New York to purchase goods for the stores he established everywhere he saw opportunity beckoning.

Hayden is remembered in Arizona mainly in four branches of enterprise: As a miller, a freighter, a merchant and a farmer. He was an incomparable entrepreneur. It was as a miller that he made his greatest success. He established the Hayden Mills, a landmark on the south bank of the Salt River at Tempe, and ninety-eight years later Arizona's only major flour mill.

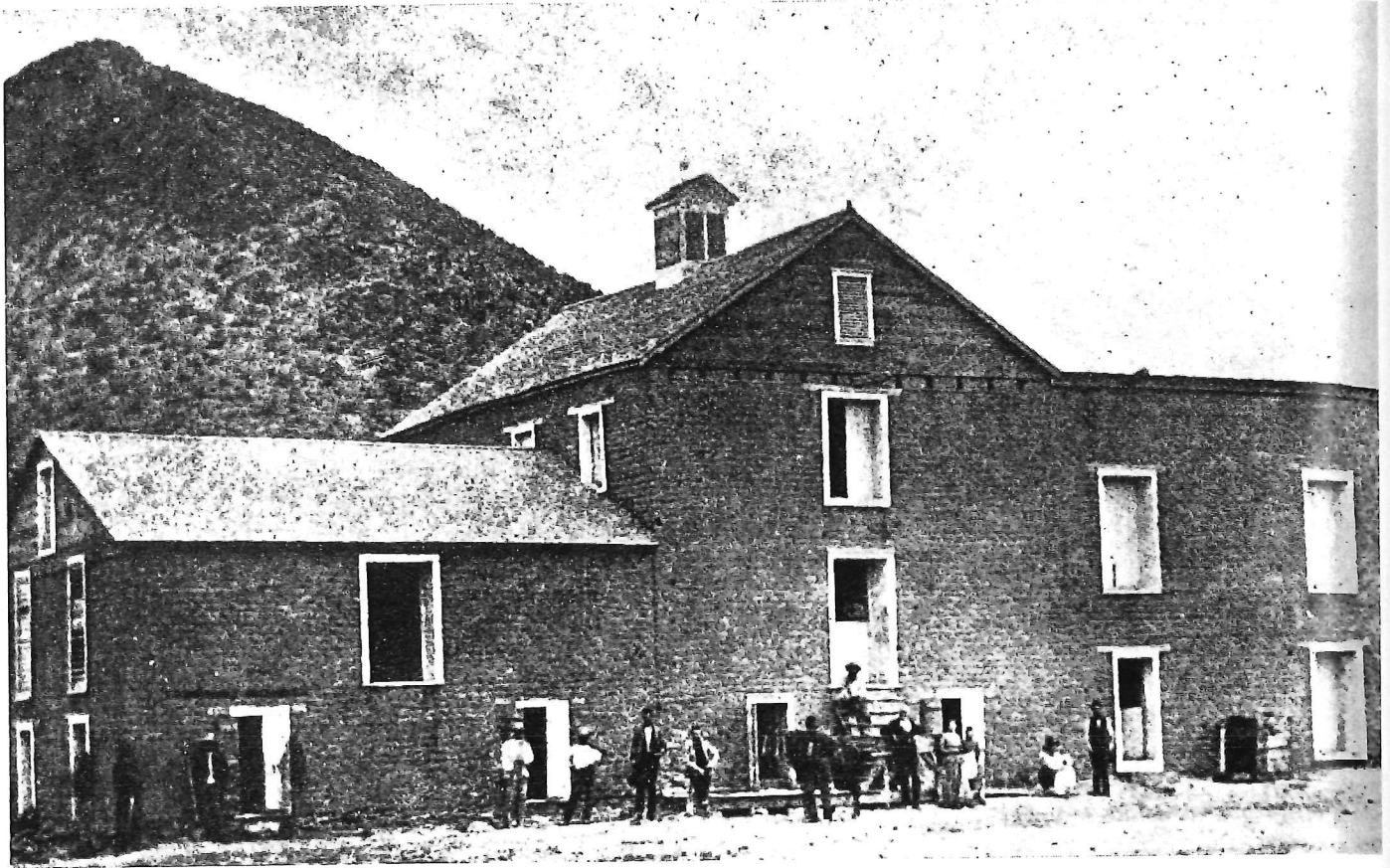
As a freighter: the Hayden teams of mules and oxen crisscrossed the Southwest before there were roads and while the Apache scourge took the lives of both freighters and stock. It was as a freighter he first came to Arizona, hauling U.S. Army supplies and mining equipment. Every shipping center in the Southwest knew the Hayden outfits — Santa Fe and Tucson, Chihuahua City, Guaymas, Hermosillo, Fort Smith, Ark., Independence, Mo., Port San Vaca, Texas, Prescott, Phoenix, San Diego, Los Angeles, Hardyville, Ash Fork, Globe, Fort Apache. The newspapers of the last century were filled with accounts of Hayden teams hauling barley and flour to Prescott and bringing back sawn lumber for houses of Phoenix and Tempe; of hauling manufactured goods from Guaymas that had come

Independence 20 March 14<sup>th</sup> 1848

My Dear Mother

I have the moment received Mr. Allen's letter of the 23<sup>rd</sup> ult. which fully explains the reason of my not having received any information from you for so long a time. I was very much disappointed to learn that you had not received a letter in which I stated that I wished you to ship me several articles which I need very much to take on my trip to Santa Fe. I am now of the opinion that I shall take two trips to Santa Fe this summer instead of one. The first of which if I do I shall commence soon. Provided you can raise the money and do not comply with the request in the letter that Mr. Allen stated had not been received on the 23<sup>rd</sup> ult. I wish you to ship by Bingham's line to me at this place care of Wm. E. Moore, Wayne City Mo. as soon as you can conveniently make the arrangements the following articles which I will name with their probable cost. I wish to take them on my second trip to Santa Fe and consequently I should wish for them to arrive here by the 1<sup>st</sup> of June. I wish those articles that can be conveniently packed to be so and when they are put in boxes I wish the boxes to be as light as pos-

Charles Trumbull Hayden was clerking in a store at Independence, Missouri, in 1848 when he decided to try his hand at the Santa Fe trade. He wrote to his mother in Warehouse Point, Connecticut, asking her to ship goods to him which he hauled to Santa Fe as the beginning of a mercantile experience that was to continue until his death 52 years later. When Hayden wrote this letter news of the discovery of gold in California had not reached the Midwest.



*The Hayden Flour Mill on the south bank of the Salt River at Tempe was burned to the ground twice, but each time was rebuilt into a larger structure. The date of this photograph is unknown, but was taken considerably before 1900.*

around the Horn to San Francisco and then were shipped back to the Gulf of California; of at one time 125 tons of Arizona freight being loaded at the San Diego docks, at a time when a freight wagon could be loaded with only four or five thousand pounds. In the days before the railroad, Charles Trumbull Hayden recalled, "I always hauled my goods in my own wagon trains."

Beside his mill at Tempe he always had a blacksmith shop and a wagon shop. Once he employed five blacksmiths and six carpenters. They were busy repairing the damage done on the nameless trails and roads that the Hayden outfits followed.

He was a Yankee trader who came to the mining country of the Southwest to provide the needs of the miners and the military—not to hunt for gold or silver himself. He had stores in a succession of Arizona towns. In Tubac soon after his arrival in Arizona and well before the Civil War his partner was the well-known Palatine Robinson, reputed to be a Secessionist. During the war Hayden threw his hat in the Union ring, but the movements of his teams once raised some

doubts in military circles about his allegiance, so he was induced to haul and trade only for the North.

Hayden opened a business in Tucson just before the Civil War but along with other Union sympathizers left the city when it was occupied by Rebel troops for a few months in 1862. He came back after the California Column had driven the Southern forces back into Texas and made it possible once more more for freight outfits to bring in needed goods from Santa Fe and Independence. An early issue of the *Arizona Miner*, on March 23, 1864, carried an advertisement for Hayden's store that was as simple as a professional card, stating simply in a small space:

C. TRUMBULL HAYDEN

Merchant

Tucson . . . Arizona

Four weeks later Gov. John N. Goodwin announced the appointment of civil officers for the First Judicial District, comprising the southern part of the

new Territory, and Hayden was named probate judge. The office required but little of his time, and that could be spared from his business because he again had acquired a partner, Matthew J. Flournoy, an old friend from Hayden's days of trading with the Comanche and Seminole Indians in what is now Oklahoma. Their relationship was dogged with tragedy, the events best told in columns of the *Weekly Arizonian* of Tucson in the consecutive issues of June 26th and July 3rd, 1869:

Strange Affair: — Mr. Matthew J. Flournoy — firm of Hayden and Flournoy — of this city, has been drinking freely of strong liquors for some time past, and, on Wednesday night last, he arose from his bed and in a half nude condition, mounted a horse and rode away. A party of men went in search of him on the following morning and has not yet returned. The direction which he took, as indicated by a trail discovered by some Mexicans, is toward the mountains west of the valley.

\* \* \*

Mr. Flournoy, who, it will be remembered rode off from this city on the night of the 23d ult., lost his life in the event. A reward of \$200 having been offered for his recovery, the greatest diligence was exercised in searching for his whereabouts. The return, upon the third day of his absence, of the horse upon which he rode, was regarded as evidence that he had perished; and on the fifth day of his absence he was found dead among the mountains, some twenty-five miles from town. Mr. Flournoy was a shrewd businessman when not under the influence of liquor.

Three years later Hayden had a new partner in his Tucson enterprises, which included wholesale and retail trade in every variety of merchandise. The partner was Newton G. Flournoy, apparently a brother of his former unlucky associate. That partnership was also to be dissolved by tragedy. The younger Flournoy, only 21 and employed by Hayden as his bookkeeper at the time of the 1870 census, was in poor health, and had been for some time when Hayden placed the following notice in the *Arizona Citizen* on August 23, 1873:

#### TO THE PUBLIC

The long continued illness of Mr. N. G. Flournoy, junior partner in charge of our house at this place, makes it necessary to close out our stock of goods at Tucson.

To ladies needing elegant bonnets, dress goods and ornaments; gentlemen needing neat and useful hats, coats or suits; farmers, mechanics, artisans, owners of trains and merchants, our great variety of goods selected for you by the experience of the oldest house in the Territory, enables us to offer you all a great variety of articles exactly suited to your wants, while the necessities of liquidation places them at your disposal for prices that are sure to attract your interest and attention.

Charles T. Hayden & Co.

By the time the advertisement was printed in the Tucson paper, young Flournoy had been dead eleven

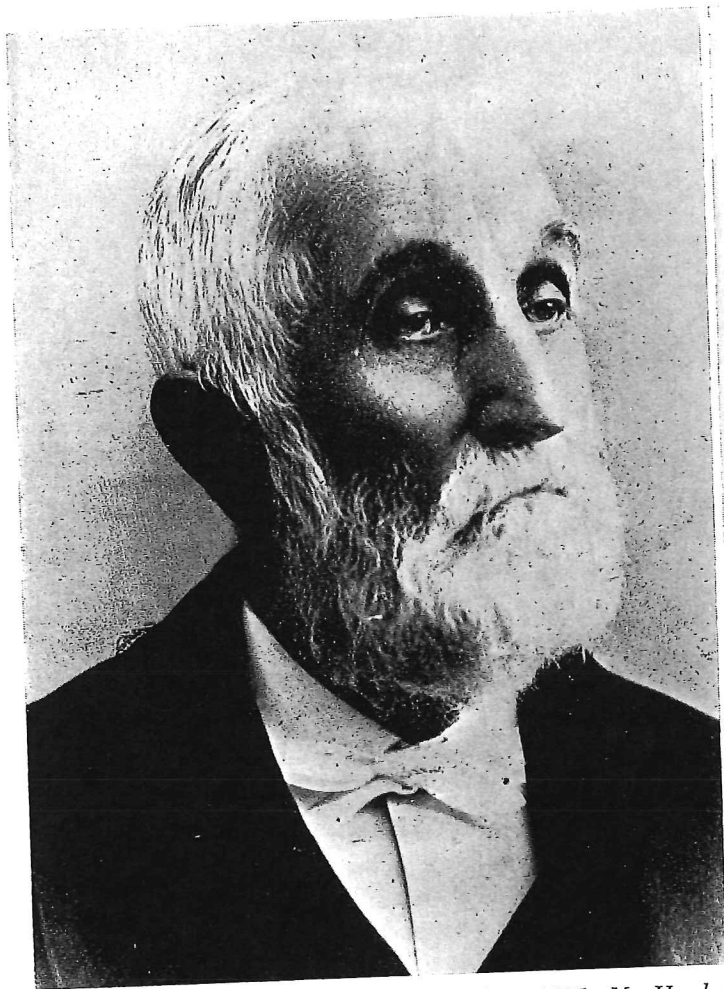
days, passing away at Independence, Missouri, but word had not yet reached Hayden in Arizona Territory.

From December, 1873, when he sold the store on Main Street in Tucson to Theodore Welisch, Hayden made Tempe his home and operated a large mercantile store adjacent to La Casa Vieja. The store was in an adobe building that stood just to the south of the family house, and within the area now included within the enlarged steak house at the same location.

Hayden also found time to establish stores with partners or agents at Prescott, where Judge Hezekiah Brooks was his associate; at the mining boom town of Tip Top and its milling adjacent, Gillette; at Sacaton where he was represented by the noted Presbyterian missionary and teacher, Charles H. Cook; and at Wickensburg. In Tempe, he had several kinds of business establishments — the flouring mill; his wholesale and retail stores which sold everything from Electric Soap to medicine and fancy lace; a meat market; a feed yard and livery stable; the blacksmith and wagon shops, already mentioned, and several other undertakings.

Hayden's fourth foundation stone in pioneering achievement was as a farmer. While a merchant in Tucson he had raised some foodstuffs and feed on the Torreon Ranch. At Tempe he saw farming and stock-raising as a necessary adjunct to his milling operation, anticipating correctly that his freighting and mercantile endeavor would be supported in part by abundant crops that could be grown in the fertile valley. At the end of his first full year of residence in the Salt River Valley his crews slaughtered 1500 hogs, making them into bacon, hams, lard and soap. The bran from the mill was a major part of their diet. For several years he farmed the full section of land where downtown Tempe now stands, until the demands of the growing town and Territorial Normal School cut into the acreage. Just to the northwest of La Casa Vieja, in the area now occupied by the picnic grounds of Tempe Beach, he planted an orchard that was the showplace of the Salt River Valley. He was the first farmer in the area to venture seriously into citrus culture, putting out 400 trees in the season of 1880. He grew as much as 500 acres of wheat at a time, and a hundred acres of alfalfa to fatten his hogs and keep his mules trim for their pulling chores. A dozen varieties of fruit trees grew in his orchard and several kinds of grapes in his vineyard. There was also that gentle side of Charles Trumbull Hayden which provided grass and flowers, vines and shrubs, a picket fence and a trellis with roses for the large courtyard of his home.

Charles Trumbull Hayden was not a businessman to the exclusion of civic interest. He had a strong feeling of personal responsibility for the advancement of his community and territory. In 1864 he had served as probate judge in Pima County. In 1874 he accepted



*Mr. and Mrs. Charles Trumbull Hayden, about 1895. Mr. Hayden was 50 and Sallie Davis was 32 when they were married in Visalia, California, where Mrs. Hayden had been teaching school. A native of Arkansas and sister of a Confederate soldier who fell at the Battle of Shiloh, she was a devoted wife to her Yankee-born husband.*

a contract to carry the U.S. Mail from Maricopa Wells to Phoenix. He served as foreman of a memorable grand jury in Tucson in 1871 only a short time after the Camp Grant Massacre. The scorching comments of the grand jury reflected the public fervor which had led citizens of Tucson in an attempt to rectify Apache depredations with the equally-distressing attack upon the Indian encampment along Aravaipa Creek. He showed equal fortitude as foreman of a grand jury at Phoenix which criticized the citizens for a double lynching in 1879, at the same time calling on the courts for speedier and more realistic application of justice to make lynch law unnecessary. He was elected to the Maricopa County Board of Supervisors in 1881. When he resigned 15 months later it was with enthusiastic editorial praise from local newspapers. Soon afterwards his popularity was demonstrated when Hayden, a lifelong Democrat, was nominated for councilman by a Republican county convention attempting to find some way to victory. He declined that honor with humor but was defeated soundly when he ran for a seat on

the Territorial Council representing Gila and Maricopa Counties.

He was chairman of the first Board of Trustees of the Territorial Normal School at Tempe which he had so much to do with creating. Several newspaper items at the time praised him for selling 20 acres of choice land in the heart of Tempe to the Territory for only \$800 when the fair market value was at least \$2000. In 1882 he was the fourth largest taxpayer in Maricopa County, exceeded only by the Southern Pacific Railroad, the Central Arizona Mining Company which had reopened the Vulture Mine, and the mercantile firm of Goldman and Company.

Hayden headed a committee challenging the attempted Spanish land grant fraud of James Addison Reavis. He was rewarded with public scorn for proposing, following the great flood of 1891, that the new iron railroad bridge that was to be built across the Salt River at Tempe should include a wagon road — although this would doom his own ferry business. He was so enthusiastic about the nomination of William

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Jennings Bryan after the Cross-of-Gold speech in 1896 that Hayden, by this time growing old and in ill health, wrecked his buggy after a breakneck, whoop-it-up dash down the main street of Tempe. He gave careful attention to a plan to form Butte County out of the eastern half of Maricopa County in 1897. Only a few months before his death he accepted appointment as a delegate to the National Irrigation Congress being held in Montana.

His life was busy, energetic, and productive. He did not marry until he was 50 years of age and his bride, Sally Davis, was 32. They had four children: Carl Trumbull; Sara who was called Sallie and who for many years after her graduation from Stanford University was a member of the teaching faculty at the college her father helped to establish; Mary, whom Tempe knew as Mapes; and another little girl, Annie, who died in 1885. Hayden was a tender father. Perhaps late parenthood gave him this great capacity for affection. Certainly it provided him with the poise and strength to deliver a graveside tribute at his daughter's funeral as his many friends, including Indians, and Mormons from the new settlements of Jonesville and Mesa City, gathered for that service on September 10, 1885.<sup>3</sup> Few men have the courage to speak so eloquently in an hour of grief. The grave of little Annie was opened in the garden of the Hayden home, as he spoke these words:

Friends and Neighbors: — What is the lesson of the hour? Less than forty hours since the beautiful

form that is now being consigned to the grave was bright with life and activity, the joy of us all.

She ate too much fruit; we were not wise enough to relieve her of the surfeit and in less than twenty hours her sweet spirit had left us. We need knowledge. Let us earnestly seek, find and impart it to mankind.

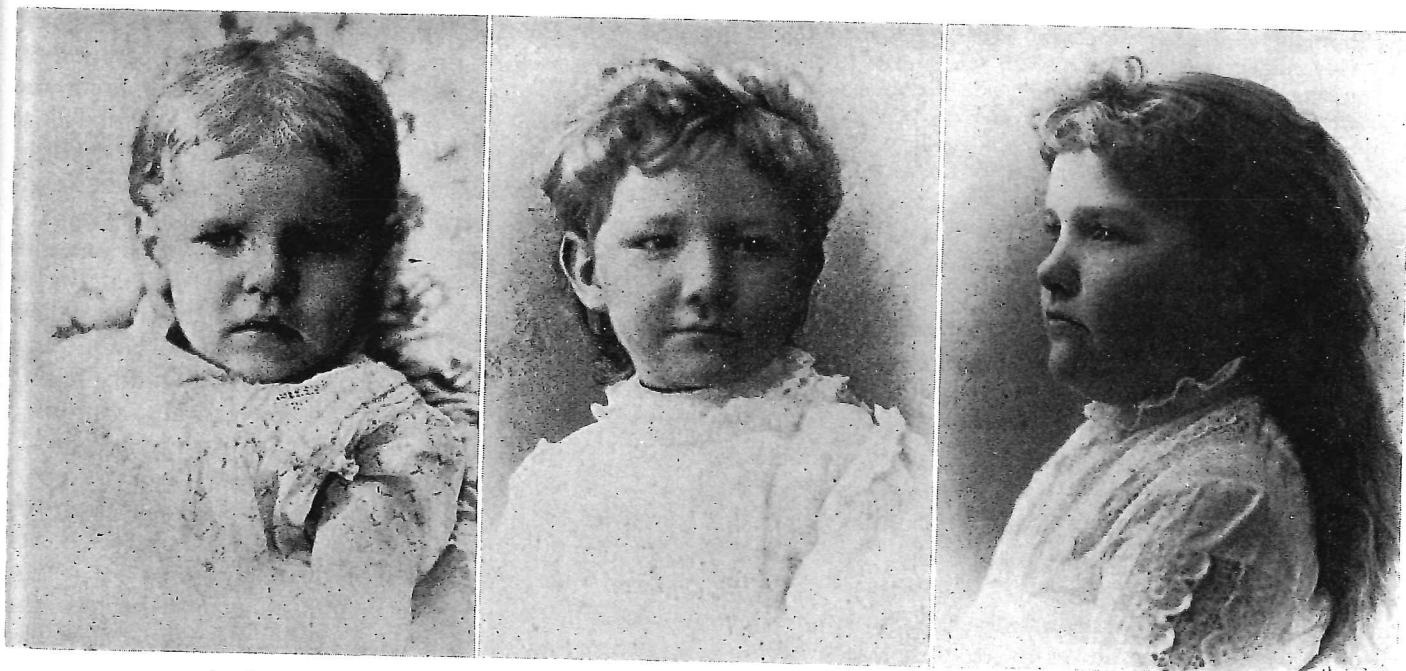
To those dear friends that have with us enjoyed the dear two and one half years of her sunny life and through her drank in the spirit of love I would say her spirit will now hover around you urging you to good works.

To the dear brother and sister I would say Annie is an angel now. The love you bore her will inspire her bright spirit to lead you on to deeds of love and charity.

To the dear mother to whom every sound of those tiny feet, the graceful motion of those beautiful arms, the gentle touch of those tiny hands, the sprightly face alive with intelligence, and eyes that spoke their love through the accents of light, all called forth the fathomless love of a mother's heart that will soon draw around her that angelic spirit who will be her companion for all eternity, and who is now enjoying the love of our friends who have gone before us over the river we call Death.

From the supreme power of the boundless love of a mother's heart, that has ever been the bright un-failing star that leads all near on to noble deeds and actions, we know God is love. This richest inheritance comes to all born in cottage, palace, or under a tree.

As in this sweet child we can read in her life the bounteous flow of love she has inspired, we know she will ever shine as an everlasting blossom in heaven.



Annie

Mary (Mapes)

Sallie (Sara)

The Hayden girls, sisters of U.S. Senator Carl Hayden. Sallie Hayden for many years was a member of the faculty of Arizona State University; Mary was always known in Tempe as Mapes; little Annie died as a child and her father delivered the eulogy when the youngster was buried in the courtyard of the family home, La Casa Vieja. After the Hayden family moved to a ranch two miles east of Tempe, Annie's remains were moved to Double Butte Cemetery, beside the graves of her parents.

Fifteen years later in 1900, as Charles Trumbull Hayden himself was buried at Double Butte Cemetery, his son Carl, a recent graduate of Stanford University who had taken over the family business only the year before, showed equal spirit when with profound respect he eulogized his father as a pioneer builder. Carl evidently wrote notes for the funeral message as he waited in the Williams Hotel at Maricopa for the arrival of the Southern Pacific train bringing his sister Sallie home for their father's funeral. His first three pages of those notes have survived the passage of years. They are now preserved as a cherished part of the Hayden Family Papers in the Arizona Collection in the Charles Trumbull Hayden Memorial Library at Arizona State University.

Studies of Arizona history have revealed no pioneer who was more ambitious for the advancement and progress of Arizona than Charles Trumbull Hayden. The list of plans and schemes and undertakings to which he gave support and funds is almost endless. To mention a few:

On November 17, 1870 — more than three years before he was able to terminate his Tucson business affairs and move to Tempe, and a year before the date generally given for Hayden's entering business life in Tempe — he joined with three other men in organizing the Hayden Milling and Farming Ditch Company.

#### NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that we, the undersigned, have taken up and do claim for milling, farming and other purposes, sections 28 and 29, Government survey, on the south side of Salt River, taking in two Buttes on either side the main road from Phoenix to Gila River, and all persons are hereby notified of the same.

Charles T. Hayden  
J. W. Fields  
A. F. Garrett  
E. K. Brown<sup>4</sup>

Their announced plan was to homestead the two sections of land which included the buttes, and to dig an irrigation ditch to bring much of that land under cultivation as well as furnish water power for a grist mill. Thus the Hayden milling enterprise was launched. Shortly thereafter Jack Swilling was in charge of a crew of men hired by Hayden to start bringing water to the land. He purchased shares in the McKinney-Kirkland Ditch, the first to be taken out of the Salt River along its south bank. To obtain delivery of the water Hayden directed Swilling and his workmen to bring it around the south flank of the buttes to the west side, where a drop of 23 or 24 feet was to furnish power to turn the stones of the mill. After emerging from the mill race the water would be directed westerly in a ditch that was to irrigate crops and the orchard that was being planted by summer.

Having begun his investment in the Salt River Valley with the Hayden Milling and Farming Ditch Company, he never ceased efforts to broaden the economic base of the community. All his lifetime he was the town's principal employer. Newspapers frequently told of new enterprises he had undertaken, either alone or with working partners. He traveled a great deal, promoting and advertising, buying and selling. In the winter of 1873 the Hayden Ferry was in operation, making it possible for travelers to cross the river during the flood-swollen months when the Salt carried the melting snow of the high mountain country. During one rainy summer in 1884, the ferry was pulled loose from its mooring and lost downstream three times. Each time it was towed back to the crossing and new cable and ropes were strung across the river to restore traffic. Once a smaller boat owned by Hayden was pirated by boat-thieves. Since they were not caught, history fails to tell whether in pioneer Arizona the penalty for piracy was the same as for horse thieves. The boat was found at Gila Bend, which shows that the Salt and Gila were running strong. At another time he had that boat hauled by wagon to the Gila River on the road to Maricopa Wells when the Gila was in flood and its ferries had washed away.

As early as 1874 Hayden was energetically urging citizens of Arizona to give support to projected plans of the Texas-Pacific Railroad to extend its lines westward from Texas through southern Arizona, advocating a river crossing at Ehrenberg because that would bring the main line through the Salt River Valley.

Even before the flour mill was in operation at Tempe, Hayden had led a party eastward along the Salt River into the Sierra Anchas to cut logs and float them down the Salt River to Tempe. He hoped to have the Hayden Ditch at the same time provide water-power for a flour mill and a sawmill. High up-river the men cut Ponderosa pine logs. They fashioned one into a canoe, then took to the canyons of the Salt in an attempt to drive the logs down to the Salt River Valley. The effort failed, the narrow canyons and boulders of the river jamming and tearing the logs and upsetting the improvised canoe. Ever resourceful, Hayden turned up the Verde, thinking it the next-best stream to provide logs for the needs of central Arizona. When this effort failed also, he salvaged part of the idea, at least, by devising a power take-off at the mill to operate power saws in his carpenter shop.

During his boyhood in Connecticut he saw the potential of using flatboats to haul goods. Before the Hayden Mill was ready to grind wheat, a flatboat loaded with five tons of grain at Hayden's Ferry was floated down the Salt to the point where the Swilling Canal took off from the north bank of the river, and then was poled along that canal for delivery to Helling's Mill

# HOTEL WILLIAMS

Neat Rooms...  
First-Class  
Restaurant

PERRY M. WILLIAMS,  
PROPRIETOR

Indian Baskets and Pottery

Maricopa, Arizona, \_\_\_\_\_ 1900

To those who were his friends I  
want to tell <sup>the story</sup> of the life of  
<sup>Charles Trumbull Hayden</sup> my father, as he has often  
given it to me.  
He was born in the little village  
of Hayden near Wino in Connecticut  
on April 4<sup>th</sup> 1825 and  
had therefore passed the allotted  
three score and ten years by  
five less two months. His  
ancestors were of the good old  
Puritan stock and had lived in  
a New Windsor for seven generations  
before him. My Grandfather,  
Joseph Trumbull Hayden was  
cut off in his prime ~~by~~ by a  
fever and left my father  
~~an orphan~~, together with an  
only sister and orphan at  
the age of six.

Charles Trumbull Hayden was not a member of any organized church. When he died in 1900 his funeral service was conducted by W. A. Macdonald, a pioneer Mormon settler of Mesa who had been a business associate and employee of Hayden in years past. Young Carl Hayden, then only 23, spoke at the service from notes he scribbled on stationery of the Hotel Williams at Maricopa, while waiting for the train bringing his sister Sallie home from Stanford University. Three pages of those notes are preserved in the Hayden Family Papers, Charles Trumbull Hayden Memorial Library, Arizona State University.



*Transportation and communication were essential factors in pioneer progress. Charles Trumbull Hayden maintained a large carpenter shop as well as a blacksmith shop to service the many wagons and farm implements of his extensive milling, merchandising, and farming operations at Tempe. One of Tempe's first high-rise buildings provided an office for the local newspaper, the Tempe News, (circa, 1886) on the banks of the Salt River. Seen in the background are the red buttes of Papago Park, north of Tempe.*

at the present site of the state asylum. It was a unique effort, possibly one of the few times when canals in Arizona were used to transport farm produce.

Notwithstanding the fact that the small village on the Salt was first called Butte City and then Hayden's Ferry, a Tucson newspaper credited Hayden himself with giving it the name of Tempe. On April 23, 1892, the *Tempe News* reprinted a long article that had appeared in the *Tucson Citizen* a few days before reporting on a visit Hayden had made to the southern city. After recalling Arizona's battle for existence, the writer turned to comments on Hayden's involvement in the development of Tempe:

He it was who settled that country first and gave that beautiful locality its classic name, after a narrow valley or gorge, about four and one half miles in the northeast of Thessaly, between Olympus and Ossa, through which flows the river Peneus. The classic poets praise it for its matchless beauty, and hence the name became with them a synonym for any lovely vale. The scenery of the classic valley of Tempe, above named, is characterized by wild grandeur rather than by soft sylvan charms. How appropriate the name. And how readily did Mr. Hayden conceive the idea of giving the valley by the buttes the name of Tempe. His conception was classic, and his home has not been misnamed.

This corrects the tradition that Tempe was named by Darrell Duppa, the sodden English remittance man who named Phoenix. Hayden's education was the equal of Duppa's. He too knew the Greek classics, and moreover, was a man of absolute sobriety. Hayden wouldn't sell liquor in his stores, ever, possibly a reaction to his unhappy experience with his Tucson partner, Matthew Flournoy, whose death came during a drinking bout. Although Hayden would not sell liquor, newspaper accounts of the many gala social affairs held at Hayden's first home in La Casa Vieja and later in the Hayden country home two miles east of the town mentioned cake being served with wine. He was not a prohibitionist, but believed in moderation.

La Casa Vieja was the first house in Tempe to have running water and the first with wooden floors. The first pressure water system in town was developed by Hayden with tanks on the butte to provide fire protection for his mill, and water for his home and stores.

Sugar cane was one of the early crops grown in the Salt River Valley. In 1878 Hayden imported a cane crusher and soon had a sugar factory in operation, turning out the brown bar sugar the Mexicans call *panoche*. He maintained a business agent in Mexico — Don Antonio Perez — to look after his freighting interests and to purchase goods for his stores in Arizona.

By 1880, as the fields of grain spread with the development of more canals on the south side of the river, Hayden imported a steam threshing machine and headers and reapers. He hired crews to do custom threshing for farmers who lacked such equipment.

Several books and articles on the Mormon colonization of Arizona have paid high honor to Hayden for the liberal credit and the jobs he provided the early settlers of Lehi and Mesa. At one time the town of Mesa was called Hayden in his honor.

In March of 1880 Hayden hired eleven residents of the Mormon settlement, headed by Bishop A. F. Macdonald, to begin building the first road to extend eastward from Mesa toward the new mining camp of Globe. He and Macdonald surveyed a wagon route that substantially is the path followed by U.S. 60 today, and at his expense that first bit of mountain road was clawed out of the resisting rock with pick, shovel and crowbar.

A mile and a half west of Hayden's Ferry he developed a lime kiln. A rock quarry at the northeast corner of the easternmost of the two buttes provided stone for foundations of Old Main, the largest of the Normal School buildings for a long while, a building still standing on the Tempe campus.

As the town began to grow he built a new blacksmith and wagon shop and added a second story over them to provide an office for the town's first newspaper, initially published by James H. McClintock and then for a half-century by the tireless Curt Miller. He had a livery yard and feed yard in partnership with J. T. Dennis. He planted carp in a fish pond to give some variety to the diet of local residents. When 20 families of Mormon colonists arrived from Utah in 1883 seeking homesites, he sold them half a section of his land — on credit, of course — and then smiled tolerantly when they started their own cooperative store and no longer patronized his mercantile establishment.

He took the leadership in promoting and financing a railroad called Quijotoa, Tempe and Phoenix Wagon and Railroad Company. He sent work crews at his own expense to build a wagon road to serve the new mining boom town of Quijotoa in the Papago country. He accepted the chairmanship of a committee to undertake "proper efforts to defeat the iniquitous fraud" perpetrated by James Addison Reavis.

He imported, at different times, purebred Galloway and Pole-Angus cattle to improve the herds of the Salt River Valley. He shipped cattle as far as Chicago, making Tempe one of the first centers in Arizona for feeding range animals imported from Mexico, fattening them on the alfalfa of the local farms. The Tempe Free Liberal Library was established in one room of his

own home in 1888, free to anybody who could read. He shipped carloads of home-grown raisins to St. Louis and Chicago, and went to the Columbian Exposition in Chicago in 1893 to sell several carloads of honey from Tempe apiaries.

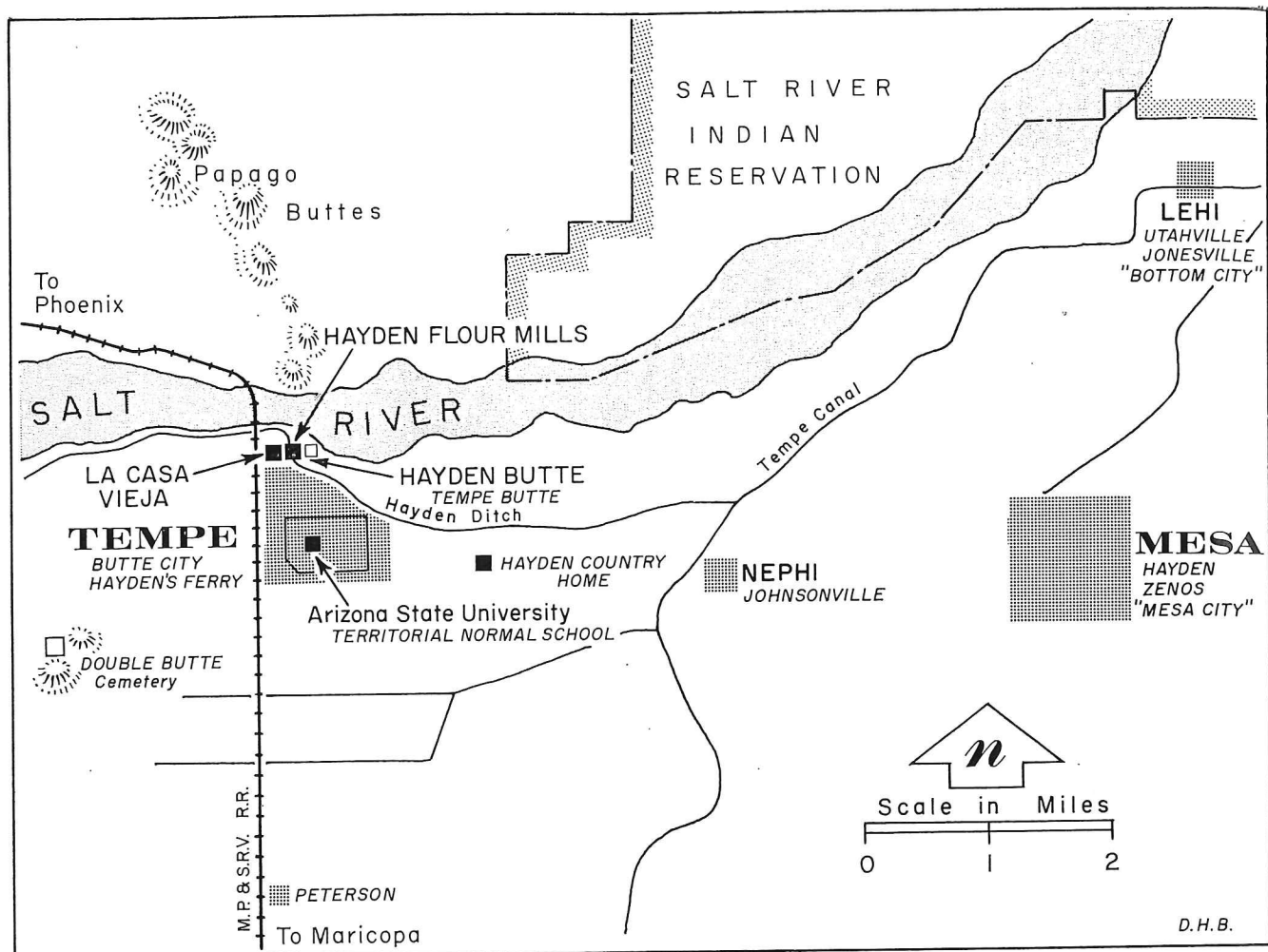
With Charles D. Poston — who was born in Kentucky the same year that Hayden was born in Connecticut — he went into the mountains east of Mesa to survey a railroad line to supplant or supplement the wagon road to Globe. The two men, then 68, took a team as far as Superior but from there on rode burros on their exploration of the rugged mountains.

After building a new home on a farm two miles east of town, he converted La Casa Vieja into a hotel, adding a second story with eight rooms that, unfortunately, did not pay for themselves. Earlier he had added a row of rooms along the north side of the structure for the many single men employed in the Hayden enterprises. As many as 30 employees sat down for dinner at the huge table supervised by Mrs. Hayden and her Mexican helpers.

Hayden sold 305 acres of his holdings to the pioneer Tombstone lumber dealer, L. W. Blinn, for development of a townsite and subdivision at the site of present Tempe. This led to rather far-fetched plans for building a hotel on top of Hayden's Butte and a cable tramway to take customers to a restaurant there, but Hayden withheld the butte from the sale. Blinn and his associates were to develop the present Tempe townsite. Soon there was a Bank of Tempe, with Hayden as one of the stockholders and directors.

In association with his old friend, Charles D. Poston, Michael Wormser, the Valley's largest landowner, and Charles Goldman, another merchant, Hayden was an incorporator of the Arizona Sugar Company which in 1892 hoped to build a large sugar factory on the south side. He had many business dealings with Wormser, who had come into possession of vast tracts of lands south of the river and became sole owner of the Broadway Ditch, which derived much of its water from the Hayden Mill tail-race.

The tragic death of little Annie in September 1885 marked the beginning of a period in which the Hayden enterprises suffered several setbacks. He traveled so much that actual day-to-day operation of his business efforts had to be entrusted to hired hands. Some of these were dependable and honorable, like Albert J. Peters, but there were several others who embezzled and absconded with funds belonging to Hayden. One pretended to drown in the Salt River but turned up later in Argentina and then in New Orleans. Several were caught but only one was ever convicted, and he for only a 15-months term in prison. In most instances Hayden

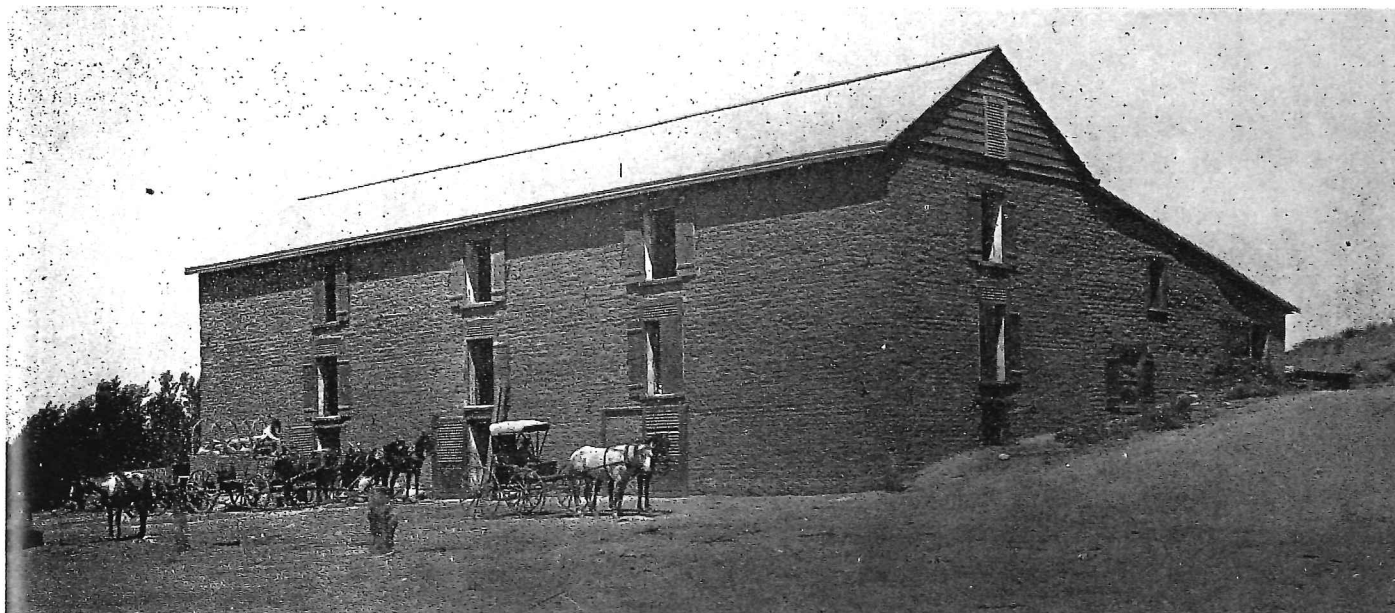


refused to file charges. Hayden was not careful about credit. He shared the problems of his neighbors and extended credit often beyond their ability to repay. The *Arizona Republican* put it succinctly, saying Hayden's "business methods have at times been severely criticized on account of his lavish benevolence coupled with eccentricities..."

Without dams to hold back the winter and spring floods, the rampaging Salt River cut into his orchards and melted adobe buildings near the mill, at the same time destroying crops of farmers who subsequently could not pay their bills. Fire wiped out a warehouse. Trusted employees stole from him, and when hardship hit his customers he burned up the ledgers showing their indebtedness to give them a new start. Three times creditors had to take a hand, temporarily at least, in the management of the Hayden enterprises. Once his friends Michael Wormser and Neils Peterson took charge until accounts were collected and bills paid. Twice the San Francisco firm of Murphy, Grant & Co. placed Joseph A. Ford in charge of the properties. But each time the business was restored by the efforts of creditors who

respected Hayden's integrity and understood his generosity. He might not have been a hard-nosed collector and businessman, but he was a tower of strength in a town that gradually grew larger and more prosperous with his leadership.

But Hayden had not always been popular. Debtors are not universally appreciative of their benefactors. Doers suffer the criticism of those less energetic. His business rivals sometimes circulated unfavorable comments. Hayden was outspoken. Although he was the beloved friend and patron of the Mormon colonists in the Salt River Valley, in 1885 he felt compelled to denounce publicly their practice of polygamy. As late as 1891 he was still trying to obtain compensation from the federal government for Apache destruction of his wagon train in 1866. He was a loyal friend of the Pima Indians living along the Salt and Gila, but urged punitive action against hostile Apaches. He became involved in water litigation in the trying years when farmers in the Salt River Valley were overdrawing the available surface flow and in that dilemma were trying to find a just method of dividing the stream's flow, a plan that could not be achieved until the Theodore Roosevelt



Another picture of the Hayden Flour Mill, probably a later picture than the one shown on page 198, but also taken before 1900.

Dam was built. These controversies, added to the business reverses and failing health, robbed his last years of the pleasure and glory he deserved.

Carl Hayden was graduated in the class of 1896 from the Territorial Normal School and then went to Stanford University. In 1899 he was back in Tempe, taking charge of the family business and incorporating it as the C. T. Hayden Co., with himself as president and his sisters as Vice President and Secretary. His father was now 74 and failing. Charles Trumbull Hayden died in February of 1900, after giving 42 years of sterling life to the upbuilding of Arizona.

The funeral of Hon. Charles T. Hayden took place Tuesday afternoon and not withstanding the disagreeable weather the procession was the largest ever seen on the southside. The services were conducted by W. A. Macdonald of Mesa, an old-time friend of the deceased. Carl, the eldest child, delivered a five-minute address which embodied a sketch of his father's life from the time he left his New England home and entered upon his struggle with the world, up to the time of his death. The story was one of manful struggle and honorable and useful achievements—a story that any son might well be proud to relate of his father. The music was conducted by Prof. James L. Johnston. The remains were laid to rest in Double Butte Cemetery.<sup>5</sup>

Young Carl was thrust into mercantile enterprises he did not particularly relish, and was burdened with large debts resulting from his father's generosity and bad luck. He operated the business only a few years before turning to a political career. Fortunately, he was

able to sell the stock of goods in the general merchandise store to John S. Armstrong who was a merchant in Tempe at that time. Later he leased the flour mill to Alfred J. Peters, one of his father's former partners, at a good rental. He began his political career by being elected Maricopa County Treasurer, then its sheriff, and in 1912 became the new state's first Congressman. His own career has also been filled with dedication to Arizona's development. It is an epilogue of triumph to the remarkable pioneering successes of his father.

\* \* \*

#### NOTES

The material for this sketch of the life of Charles Trumbull Hayden was drawn largely from items appearing in Arizona newspapers and from original documents in the Hayden Family Papers at the Charles Trumbull Hayden Memorial Library, Arizona State University. Many of the newspaper items are to be found in the Charles Trumbull Hayden folder, Hayden Files, Arizona Pioneers' Historical Society, Tucson. The pictures are from the Hayden Family Papers. The author is Curator of the Arizona Collection in the Hayden Library and a former Sheriff of the Phoenix Corral of The Westerners. He is a Lecturer in History, Arizona State University; Executive Vice-President of the Arizona Historical Foundation; a director of the Arizona Pioneers' Historical Society; and a member of the Arizona Historical Advisory Commission.

- <sup>1</sup> Holograph notes of Carl Hayden of Eulogy delivered at the funeral of Charles Trumbull Hayden, February 7, 1900. Hayden Family Papers, Charles Trumbull Hayden Library, Arizona State University.
- <sup>2</sup> Letter from Charles Trumbull Hayden, Independence, Mo., March 14, 1848, to his mother, Mrs. Mary H. Heath, Warehouse Point, Conn. Hayden Family Papers.
- <sup>3</sup> *Weekly Phoenix Herald*, September 10, 1885, 2:5.
- <sup>4</sup> *Weekly Arizona Miner*, December 10, 1870, 3:4.
- <sup>5</sup> *Tempe News*, February 10, 1900, 3:5.

## THE CONTRIBUTORS

Few men have contributed as much to the growth of interest in Arizona history as Bert Fireman. Not only as an author, lecturer and publisher, but also as an enthusiastic organizer and salesman of the subject, Bert has influenced many others to work in the field. His own knowledge of the subject is extensive, and he is well recognized as the Dean of Arizona Historians.

Born in California in 1913, he came to Arizona with his family four years later. During his boyhood he lived in Superior, Prescott, Glendale, and finally in Phoenix. Bert received his education at Arizona State University, and then made Journalism his career — or so he thought. For thirteen years he worked for the *Phoenix Gazette* in which he wrote a column. During these years his interest in Arizona history grew, and his knowledge of the subject appeared in his column, and finally in a series of very popular radio shows on the state's past entitled "Arizona Crossroads." He soon became a kind of "answer man" on the subject, and his love of Arizona's past drew him toward history as a profession.

It was in 1959 that the Arizona Historical Foundation was founded by Bert, Senator Goldwater and others, and in 1961, Bert became the Executive Vice-President, leaving the paper. With this Foundation, he has stimulated interest in Arizona, making funds available to other historical agencies so they could expand their programs, and published top quality books which bring Arizona history to thousands of people. He encouraged others to study and work in the field, and he directed people to obscure but valuable information all over the state. Naturally this knowledge and enthusiasm freely given, not only stimulated the scholar and layman, but it was noted by the faculty at ASU. In 1966 Bert became a lecturer in history there, and in 1967 he was named as Curator of the Arizona Collection, Charles Trumbull Hayden Memorial Library. Now he had three jobs, all of which he keeps going today.

Long a Vice-President of the Arizona Pioneers' Historical Society, in 1967 he was elected as a member of the board of directors. Just before he had served on the council of the Western History Association, representing Arizona's inter-

ests. An organizer and member of the Arizona Parks Association, Bert helped develop the State Parks Board of which he was a member from 1963 to 1968. Prior to the creation of this organization, Arizona had no historic parks.

Bert has been a great Westerner also. He served as the first Sheriff of the Phoenix Corral for three years, and is today in addition to his home Corral, a corresponding member of Corrals in Tucson, San Diego, Los Angeles, Stockton, Denver, New York, Chicago, and London, England.

To Bert for his many years of dedication to the cause of Arizona history, we tip our sombreros.

\* \* \*

Few men have contributed as much graphic history on Arizona as Don Bufkin. A skilled interpreter of Arizona historic geography, Don's maps have graced dozens of articles and more than a score of books. His lettering and illustrations can be found in pamphlets, brochures, monographs and books — and more than this, his advice and guidance on layout has been given with enthusiasm and perception.

Don has been more than an armchair historian. While growing up in California, he visited many of the historic areas there and in Nevada, getting a feel for the land and learning its history. When he and his wife came to Tucson in 1951, Don continued his explorations, and today, he is not only an historical artist of rare talent, but a recognized author and student of Arizona's past.

Much of his work has been done without charge, while he already had a full time job as a City Planner with the State of Arizona. A good example is Don's post as volunteer Graphic Editor for the *Journal of Arizona History* of the Arizona Pioneers' Historical Society. With the Westerners, he has served as Keeper of Marks and Brands and then as Deputy Sheriff and Sheriff of the Tucson Corral in 1964. The Arizona historical fraternity is fortunate to have Don Bufkin as a member — we salute a talented cartographer, designer, illustrator and historian — and a faithful friend.

— Sidney B. Brinckerhoff

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