INGALLS, ARTEMUS

Born at Pennsylvania 18 (about 1825).
Son of and .

The Journal of the Walker Mining District shows that on November 15, 1863, he located 300 feet on the Tl Tl lode; the following notice is also of record:

Walkers Diggings, November 24, 1863.
Know all men by these presents that I, Joseph Donley, have this day sold to A. Ingalls the one half of the ten sluice boxes and house and two claims, one in the dry gulch and one in the gulch running west of Lyon's house, for the sum of two ounces, value received.

He and Edwin Bridges evidently were partners since they joined in locating claims on the Tl Tl lead on November 15, 1863, and on the Circle lode on March 8, 1864; on April 20 they located lode claims "commencing on the north bank of Rich Gulch about 110 yards west of the head of General Coulter's claim on Lynx Creek" and at Walker's Diggings on April 28, 1864, they sold their claims on Ingall's Gulch with two sluice boxes to W. F. Banning for $24.

Listed, Territorial Census, 1864, age 39, single, born in Pennsylvania, resident in Arizona 10 years, property valued at $75; member of the Second Woolsey Expedition against the Apache Indians, March 29 to April 17, 1864; in a letter dated at Ash Creek, April 2, 1864, Colonel Woolsey reported that;

Artemus Ingalls was wounded today by an arrow. Dr. Alsap dressed the wounds and he is resting well.
A. F. Santa, who was not with the Expedition, but in later years became a newspaper publisher and a prolific writer, wrote an imaginative account of what happened to Ingalls which was printed in the Phoenix Arizona Republican on June 11, 1906:

Early in the spring of 1864, Col. King S. Woolsey organized and led an expedition into Tonto basin, then the stronghold of the Apaches. In those early days the whole country literally swarmed with savage Apaches, and sentinels were necessary both day and night. One dark, cloudy night the sentinels were posted in the thick underbrush, with instructions to remain perfectly quiet and depend on their ears for any evidence of skulking Apaches.

A man belonging to Ed. Peck's squad, Peck being a sub-officer in charge of ten men, was on sentinel duty, and while on post was obliged to cough, though very slightly. That was enough for the alert Apaches who let fly an arrow in the direction of the squad. The arrow struck the sentinel in the neck, and there it stuck, with the two ends protruding from both sides.

Did this sentinel let out a howl, like a tenderfoot probably would have done? No, indeed; silence was absolutely necessary, and he cautiously made his way into camp, and, touching Peck on the shoulder, whispered: "I think the reds are about us; break this arrow and pull the pieces out of my neck."

"I relate the above single incident merely to illustrate the nerve and coolness in trying emergencies of the typical old-time Arizonan; also to show the accuracy of the Apache's bearing and aim on a dark night."
Augustus Brichta, in command of 25 men during the expedition, made the following statement in an address to the Society of Arizona at Tucson in 1888:

On arriving at a certain spot, we camped and a guard placed around the horses. At about daylight, one of the most laughable circumstances occurred. Some of us were up and making coffee, when in came one of the guards, bare-headed, hair standing on end, hollowing "Indians, I am shot". The poor fellow did look pitiful and although a serious affair, we could not help laughing.

He had an arrow shot through his neck, the point stuck out on one side and the feather on the other. His hair was standing on end and he did look very comical. Dr. Alsap soon relieved him by cutting off the feather end of the arrow and pulling the arrow through from the opposite side it went in at. With a little healing salve in a few days he was eating his regular rations.

Died at __________________________ on __________________________.

Buried __________________________ Cemetery.

SOURCES OF INFORMATION
Barney, J. M. - The Woolsey Expeditions against the Tonto and Pinal Apaches, Manuscript, 1942.
The Arizona Republican, Phoenix, June 11, 1905, 4;3.