

THE WESTWARD MARCH OF THE OLD SPANISH TRAIL
By Col. J. H. McClintock, Phoenix, Arizona.

THE OLD SPANISH TRAIL

From where the flowers of Florida
Sail on the southern gulf,
To where the Arizona hills
Are rich with copper pelf,
And then to where the western shores
Crest the incoming sail,
The road of glory twines its way -
The good old Spanish Trail.

The lure of gold, the hope of fame,
That drew the Spaniard on,
That steeled his heart to high enterprise
He never, never gone.
But still today they beckon plain
To those who dare to fail,
And still the ranks of chivalry
Sing on the Spanish Trail.

By E. F. M. in the Bisbee Review.

The early Spanish plunged into Florida and up through Mexico and quickly carried their expeditions westward until all the territory traversed by the Old Spanish Trail to the Pacific was trodden by Spanish feet. Texas, New Mexico, Arizona and Southern California are rich in old Spanish history. This was the westward march of the explorer and of the brown-crooked priest up thru old Mexico. The other march was westward thru Florida and up thru the northern shores of the Gulf of