POST HASTE

STORY AND PHOTOGRAPHY BY SUSAN DRAGO

Now largely forgotten, the BUTTERFIELD OVERLAND MAIL ROUTE in SOUTHEASTERN Oklahoma is a historic tie to the nation’s westward expansion. For the intrepid traveler, following its trace through the state is a WILD WEST treasure hunt.

The Brazil Creek Bridge in LeFlore County is a pony truss span over a scenic spot near what was a nineteenth-century mail station.
The land still bears the faded scars of the old route: a swale through a pasture, a cut-down creek bank, a path worn bare through the forest. In some forgotten places, walled springs still flow near the rubble of rock buildings or graveyards of broken stones. They testify to the long-ago passage of the Butterfield Overland Mail stagecoaches through what would become Oklahoma.

It’s been 160 years since the first two bags of mail on the route crossed the Poteau River into Indian Territory. Today, an excursion along Oklahoma’s 192 miles of the Butterfield trail is both time warp and treasure hunt. My husband Bill and I set out to retrace the Indian Territory section of the 1858-1861 Butterfield route, traveling the back roads of southeastern Oklahoma to discover what remains.

The road began in Tipton, Missouri, at a terminus of the Pacific Railroad. At the time, long sea journeys were the easiest mode of travel from the East Coast to the newly populous west, and the nation needed a more efficient way to deliver the mail.

Enter Utica, New York, native John Butterfield. He was a veteran stagecoach man and a founder of the Railway Express company that eventually became American Express. In 1857, Butterfield secured from the Postmaster General a contract to set

The Lime Arch Bridge in Pittsburg County near Hartshorne is a natural rock formation near Brushy Creek.

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Our first stop is Walker’s Station at SKULLYVILLE. Here on a quiet country lane once sat the Choctaw Agency, which was established in 1832 to distribute tribal allowances to citizens of the Choctaw Nation.

Before running the first stage, Butterfield made arrangements with Choctaw and Chickasaw citizens living on or near the road to maintain stands where teams of horses quickly could be changed out. In Indian Territory, there were a dozen official stations about sixteen miles apart, beginning with Walker’s Station at Skullyville near present-day Spiro. The trail then ran southwest on a diagonal near Latham, Red Oak, Wilburton, Higgins, Atoka, Boggy Depot, and Durant before reaching the site of Colbert’s Ferry at the Red River.

The Butterfield Overland Mail Route traveled 192 miles through Indian Territory. It originated in Missouri and ended in San Francisco.

Turning west on Latham Road toward Trahern’s Station, we come across the second marker near The Ranch at Latham, an event center and performance venue owned by Jonathan and Kelly Watson. The centerpiece of the Watsons’ barn is, appropriately, a stagecoach, and they even have a surrey with a fringe on top. Not surprisingly, cowboy-themed weddings are their specialty.
Trahern’s also was the location of the council house of the Musholatubbee district of the Choctaw Nation. A large mound south of the historical marker is reportedly the grave of Chief Musholatubbee; legend has it the mound is so large because he was buried with his horse.

Beyond the Walls community on Norris Road, we find a real treasure hidden on a hilltop: the only surviving original building along the Butterfield route in Oklahoma. Edwards Store, a hewn-log structure, was built before 1858 and provided stagecoach passengers a good meal, which was a significant luxury on the frontier. A historical marker sits at the roadside. Now unoccupied, the structure appears sound, though its porch is a bit shaky. Two fine stone chimneys still are intact. I walk to the cemetery to gaze north toward the wooded Brazil Creek valley and the hills beyond.

We drive on to Red Oak, stopping briefly at the Holloway’s Station marker, then to the Lutie Cemetery east of Wilburton. The Riddle’s Station marker is located near the cemetery, and the stone-rimmed Riddle burial plot abides near a towering oak. By this time, we haven’t covered many miles, but it’s taken a lot of time, so we call it a day. Robbers Cave State Park is located among the Sams Bois Mountains a short drive north of Wilburton on Highway 2, and we enjoy a night in one of the cliff-side cabins before hitting the trail again the next morning.

From Lutie, the old trail parallels U.S. Highway 270 for about six miles then turns south, ascending to Mountain Station. Now only a cemetery, Mountain Station was not an official Butterfield stop, but it boasted a post office and probably owes its existence to the Butterfield route. For several miles on either side of the cemetery, we can see the depression of the trail within a few feet of the roadway. We stop at a marker for the Mountain Station spring, which still flows. Beyond the spring, we catch a glimpse of a rocky trace of the trail on the hillside.

But the trail is becoming harder to find. An obscure section line road over a low water bridge at Buffalo Creek takes us to Pusley’s Station, where only the base of the historical marker remains. It is right in the trace of the stagecoach road, which leads toward the creek. A fenced cemetery with Pusley family graves appears abandoned. Trees have fallen on the stones, breaking several.

We try to maintain our southwesterly course but encounter a locked gate. This presents an opportunity to venture off the trail to visit Lime Arch Bridge, one of Oklahoma’s few natural stone arches. To find it, we head southwest out of Hartshorne, eventually turning west on Arch Road. Soon, we spy a small pull-out and a gate clearly intended to provide access for foot traffic and bearing the handwritten words, “Keep gate closed.” A short walk takes us to a huge limestone formation. There, water cascades over a shelf into a pool that flows through a natural arch with an eighteen-foot span. It’s a sight the casual passerby would never suspect.
R ECONNECTING WITH THE Butterfield trail in Ti Valley, we travel west between limestone hills through a broad prairie. We cross over the Indian Nation Turnpike, and after all the miles of lollygagging along dirt roads, the rapid passage of traffic below is almost a shock. Over the bridge, we take a left on the county road and find the marker for Blackburn’s Station hidden in the weeds along the roadside, its bronze plaque missing.

Turning west, we splash through Brushy Creek at a low crossing and continue along shaded roads to Wad dell’s Station. Soon we’re driving in the Atoka Wildlife Management Area and notice a yellow metal sign saying “But terfield” at a southbound turn-off. The road leads to the ruins of a stage stand at Breadtown Creek. We walk into the woods on a trace of the trail and find a crumbling rock wall and well.

Leaving the Wildlife Management Area, we pop out on U.S. Highway 69 near Stringtown. We have just driven from Latham wind through some of Oklahoma’s most beautiful mountains and prairies, where settlements are few, and other vehicles are rare. It would have seemed fitting to meet a stagecoach along the way.

The next station is Geary’s Stand, which was flooded by the creation of the Atoka Reservoir. A marker stands at the dam, and the wind off the lake emphasizes the drama of our find. Continuing south, we stop at the Atoka Museum and Civil War Cemetery, where the Butterfield trail is memorialized with a large granite marker alongside the graveyard, the only designated Confederate cemetery in Oklahoma.

Boggy Depot Station, a park managed by the Chickasaw Nation, is a good spot for a night’s rest. In 1858, it was the largest and most important settlement on the Butterfield route between Fort Smith and Sherman, Texas. Now, the only evidence of the once-thriving community is the historic cemetery. We camp at the park and have the place nearly to ourselves; an eclectic symphony of cattle, chickens, owls, and coyotes awakens us. Before breakfast, I stroll the dogwood-lined nature trail down to the lake.

From Boggy Depot, the road turns toward the Red River and approaches the Nail’s Crossing Station on the Blue River. It’s inaccessible, but we come close when we stop to visit rancher Jack Risner. His property borders the Blue and also is the site of Fort McCulloch, the main Confederate fortification in southern Indian Territory during the Civil War. Only earthworks remain. We walk the tall man-made mounds with our host then trudge through the river bottom on a trace of the trail to what may have been the Nail’s Crossing, but we can’t tell from the west side.

Top left, weddings are a specialty at The Ranch at Latham northwest of Poteau. Bottom left, Fort Washita near Durant.
From Fort McCulloch, the trail runs south to Fisher’s Station, skirts the western edge of Durant, then ends its Oklahoma leg at Colbert’s Ferry. After we find the station marker, we try to reach the actual location of the ferry but encounter a locked gate and a warning sign. The pilings of a toll bridge established later at the ferry site are visible east of the U.S. Highway 69 bridge across the Red River, and we have to be satisfied with that.

One more stop seems necessary to make the trip complete, and, besides, Bill Dragoo takes a dinner break at Boggy Depot Park near Atoka, which offers plenty of camping and RV sites.

it’s on our way home. Fort Washita, fifteen miles northwest of Durant on State Highway 199, was established in 1842 and during the 1850s was a busy waypoint for travelers headed for the California gold fields. It was supplied via the route we’ve just traveled. It’s a beautiful place now owned and operated by the Chickasaw Nation.

The Butterfield operated for only three years; the outbreak of the Civil War shut it down. But according to Wright, the road was the most important of any in the development and settlement of Oklahoma. The point could be argued among historians, but the Butterfield may well be at once the most well-documented and least changed of any of Oklahoma’s historic trails. Even now, it offers a chance to travel through time.

The Butterfield trail draws today’s traveler close to the past in a way that feels authentic: Sitting on the porch of a log home where stagecoach passengers enjoyed a meal; walking a wagon swale where heavily laden wheels once rolled; cooling off with water from a mountain spring that slaked the thirst of folks riding the long journey to California; and doing it mostly in solitude because of the remoteness of these back roads and relative obscurity of these sites. Much of it is a challenge to find, but therein lies the fun.

For July/August, the Oklahoma Music Trail: Rhythm & Routes honors Megan Mullally. The Oklahoma City native is most famous for her Emmy-winning role as the over-the-top but lovable Karen Walker on the hit television show Will & Grace, which returned to NBC in 2017 after an eleven-year absence — as well as memorable turns on Parks and Recreation, Bob’s Burgers, and Children’s Hospital. In addition to television and movies, she is active in theater and music and has appeared in Grease and Young Frankenstein on Broadway. She currently tours as part of the bands Supreme Music Program and Nancy and Beth.

Order your free copy of the Oklahoma Music Trail brochure at TravelOK.com, and plan your Rhythm & Routes itinerary today.

www.meganmullally.net