

work and the city was deserted in a space of time.

Julesburg was located on a sandy plain with a few hillocks rising around and some craggy heights visible in the neighborhood toward the north. A story is told of two Indian chiefs, Spotted Tail and Big Mouth meeting at Julesburg, a member of the English Parliament who like themselves had come to see the city that had come into existence. The English Lord and his party determined to visit the red man's lodge and taking an interpreter they departed under the escort of the chiefs who believing their guests were persons of distinction tendered them every honor and the best entertainment their camp afforded. Big Mouth being especially interested with the courteous visitors begged that the English Lord would accept a memento of his kind feelings, which could be carried beyond the great waters. To this the nobleman assented when behold, the proud chieftain led forward a young squaw, his daughter and offered her in marriage, but being the husband of a fair lady, with many thanks and some embarrassment the gentlemanly stranger declined the precious gift.

As I will again continue my narrative, as to our journey. Our next stopping place was at Captain Wilcox's, where we secured rest and refreshments. Pursuing our journey for three days we came to Cotton Wood Springs. It was here I received word from home, which filled my soul with new zeal and animation. For here I met my cousin who was one of the militia, who was stationed here for protection against the savages. He had recently received a letter from my father who related dread of my sad fate, wondering if I was dead or was still in captivity. The joy that prevailed in my soul as I read and re-read the letter written by my own dear father, brought gladness to my heart beyond description. For I