

With the Indians in the Rockies

CHAPTER I

MY father kept a little firearm shop in St. Louis. Over it was the sign: —

DAVID FOX & Co.
Wholesale & Retail Guns
& Ammunition.
Fine Rifles & Fowling Pieces
Made To Order.

“Co.” on the sign stood for my uncle, Wesley Fox, who was a silent partner in the business. Longer than I could remember, he had been an employee of the American Fur Company away up the Missouri River.

It was a great event in the quiet life of our little family of three when he came, as