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The Meeker Herald, Volume 2, Number 50, July 23, 1887  – Went Away Satisfied. [ARTICLE]

**Went Away Satisfied.**

A delegation of Utes paid THE HERALD a visit Sunday. Among our red-visaged visitors we noticed Uncompahgre Colorow, McCook, Gus, Fatty and half a dozen other Utes of less note, besides four or five squaws, one of whom was the celebrated Chipeta, widow of the late head chief of all the Ute Indians, Ouray, and now the wife of McCook. This was the first time we have had the pleasure of meeting this noted Indian beauty, and as she declined a proffered chair and squatted on the floor cross-legged and temporarily removed her "cud" of chewing gum we took a square look at her and in a brief space of time arrived at the conclusion that the far-famed Chipeta is no handsomer than the average Ute squaw and they are all as ugly as sin. When the band first filed into the office we were considerably perplexed as to whether the braves were after our scalp or wanted to subscribe for THE HERALD at club rates. On being informed that neither was the object of their visit we withdrew the 45 from our boot-tops and hanging it on the wall over the editorial desk cast aside (for future use) our fierce and warlike look. They only wanted to know "newspaper talk," and as our knowledge of the Ute language is limited the services of Colonel Jay Hoff were brought into requisition as interpreter. They wanted to know all about the arrest of Muniz, the Mexican who lately killed Augustine. They want to satisfy themselves that Muniz is under arrest and will send a delegation to Grand Junction to verify the fact. We are of the opinion that if Muniz were to fall into the hands of the Utes they would burn him at the stake. Upon informing us that they were going up the river on a hunt and were peaceably inclined they drew the "pow-wow" to a close and took their departure, after which we threw around some chloride of lime and had the "devil" sweep the office out again.