

**THE JIMMY CAMP TRAIL** Drawn by C. F. Matthews

The  
Jimmy Camp Trail

A LITTLE-KNOWN CHAPTER  
OF COLORADO HISTORY

by  
*C. F. Mathews*



COLORADO SPRINGS

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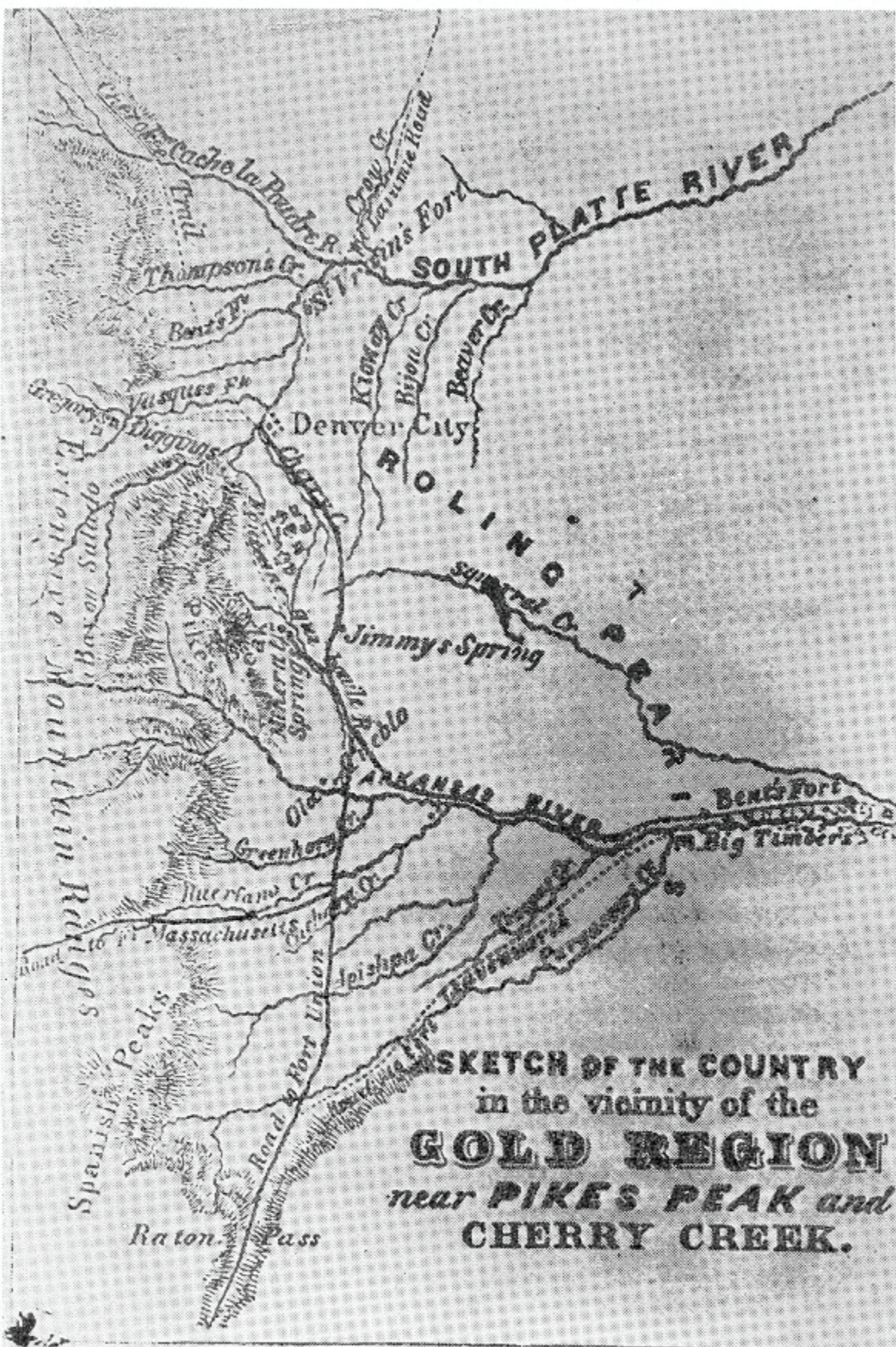
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Carl F. Mathews

## *FOREWORD*

To the casual reader of our western history the Jimmy Camp Trail has always been little understood if not altogether unknown. For this reason the following work of Mr. Mathews comes as a valuable contribution of not only local but national historic interest. While this represents the first printed material from the pen of Mr. Mathews, he has been a thorough and indefatigable worker in gathering and preserving data on Colorado's early days and it is hoped other writings of his now in manuscript form will soon become available.



REPRODUCED FROM  
MARCY'S "PRAIRIE TRAVELER" (1859)

This thoroughfare, named for a more or less legendary trader and trapper who is said to have lived about ten miles east of Colorado Springs during the 1830's, is as elusive in its origin as was "Jimmy" himself.

Known also as the "Trapper's Trail," the "Cherokee Trail" and the "Santa Fe Trail" (of which it was a branch), this highway was one of the three main arteries of travel to the Pikes Peak gold fields in 1859 and one can only conjecture how many thousands of animals and men passed over it.

The trail proper can be considered as beginning about one or two miles below the present town of Fountain and east of the small stream known as Jimmy Camp Creek, continuing thence in a northerly direction for some twelve or fourteen miles to the spring, which was the Mecca of all early-day travelers and was ideally located as a camping spot. Thence the trail wound up over the hill to the north-west and followed fairly high ground for several miles, bearing to the east and crossing the present-day Colorado Highway No. 157 at a point a little ways south of the Ayer ranch; then skirting the timber for about three miles and again bearing north-west, crossing the head waters of West Kiowa Creek near the "Point of Rocks." From here the course is a little west of north to the site of old Russellville (now about four miles south of Franktown) and so on into present-day Parker, thence following Cherry Creek into Denver.

Rufus B. Sage (SCENES IN THE ROCKY MOUNTAINS, 1846) tells of going south over the "Old Divide Trail" to Taos, and under date of September 14, 1842, records his arrival at what he calls "Daugherty's Creek." He says that the name came from a trader Daugherty "who was murdered upon it several years since."

F. W. Cragin gives the following summary of his information as to the naming of Jimmy Camp: "Jimmy Camp Creek was first called Daugherty Creek, that the spring at which the Old Divide Trail reached the creek from the north was called Jimmy's Spring, that the vicinity of this spring, affording good water, wood and grass, was an approved and much used camping place on the trail and sooner or later became known as "Jimmy Camp"; that after Jimmy Camp became a local name, the creek took the name of Jimmy Camp Creek and the old name Daugherty's Creek was forgotten."

Be this as it may, the spring was known as a camping place on the trail at a very early date; possibly the name of

"Trappers' Trail" is one of the earliest, inasmuch as numerous forts were built in Colorado at a very early date (Bent's Fort, or Fort William, being started in 1828 and completed in 1832; Fort Pueblo built in 1842 by Beckwourth and others; Fort St. Vrain, first known as Fort George, built about 1837; Fort Vasquez, built by Vasquez and Sublette in 1837; and Fort Lupton or Fort Lancaster about 1836-37). It is highly probable that the trail afforded a direct route between the forts on the Platte and the Arkansas, so it became the main route of travel. In Fremont's Journal, we find the following entries during July, 1843: "July 8th: We continued today to travel up the Platte- at 11 o'clock and 21 miles from St. Vrain's Fort, we reached a point in this southern fork of the Platte, where the stream is divided into three forks, two of them issuing directly from the mountains on the west, and forming, with the easternmost branch, a river of the plains. On the easternmost branch, up which we took our way, we first came among the pines growing on the top of a very high bank, and where we halted on it to noon; quaking asp was mixed with the cottonwood, and there were excellent grasses and rushes for the animals (evidently on Cherry Creek). July 9th:- On account of the low state of our provisions and the scarcity of game, I determined to vary our route, and proceed several camps to the eastward, in the hope of falling in with the buffalo. In the afternoon, a buffalo bull was killed, and we encamped on a small stream, near the road which runs from St. Vrain's fort to the Arkansas.

July 11th:- There were no indications of buffalo having been here recently in the neighborhood, and unwilling to travel further eastward, I turned this morning to the southward, up the valley of Bijou. We followed the stream to its head in a broken ridge, which according to the barometer was about 7,500 feet above the sea. This is a piney elevation, into which the prairies are gathered, and from which the waters flow in almost every direction, to the Arkansas, Platte and Kansas Rivers. Turning the next day to the southwest, we reached, in the course of the morning, the wagon road to the settlements on the Arkansas River, and encamped in the afternoon on the Fontaine-qui-Bouit (or Boiling Spring) river, where it was 50 feet wide, with a swift current."

Next we find in Ruxton's "LIFE IN THE FAR WEST" (1849) the following paragraph, which while semi-fictional, was written by a very observant young man: "In the morning the heavy wagons rolled on again across the upland prairies, to strike the trail used by the traders in passing from the south fork of the Platte to the Arkansas. They had for guide

a Canadian voyageur, who had been in the service of the Indian traders and knew the route well, and had agreed to pilot them to Fort Lancaster on the north fork of the Platte. Their course led for about thirty miles up the Boiling Spring River, whence they pursued a northeasterly course to the dividing ridge which separates the waters of the Platte and Arkansas. Their progress was slow, for the ground was saturated with wet, and exceedingly heavy for the cattle, and they scarcely advanced more than ten miles a day."

In 1850 a party of Cherokee Indians traveled from the Cherokee nation to California, following a route which members of their tribe had gone over the year previous and, (as Hafen says) "A route thereafter known as the Cherokee trail. This route came up the Arkansas River and Fountain Creek, down Cherry Creek and the South Platte, up the Cache la Poudre, over the Laramie plains, and across the southern part of present Wyoming."

In the 1850 party was a young Cherokee, John Lowrie Brown (evidently a man of some education) who kept a day-by-day diary of the trip, which was later brought to light and published in the magazine "Chronicles of Oklahoma," Vol. XII, No. 2, or June, 1934. This diary was kept in a small pocket volume, and the daily travel was noted on the right-hand page, while on the left-hand page, the author inserts remarks concerning incidents pertinent to each day's happenings. The portion from June 10th to June 21st are of particular interest and are here given: June 10th:- This morning saw mountains at a great distance covered with snow, supposed to be a spur of the Rocky Mountains. At noon reached Bent's Fort (North side of Arkansas, above mouth of the Purgatory River; the route followed by Brown's party was an old Indian trail, used by early day trappers and traders in the Rocky Mountain Region). Traveled on until night. Made 25 miles. Camped on the River. Camp 34. (Note on left-hand page): The snow mountains that we saw today proved to be the Spanish Peak. June 11th:- Traveled 25 miles. Camped on the River. Camp 35. June 12th:- Today made 20 miles. Camped on bank of River. High mountains to the left covered with snow. Camp 36. June 13th:- Today snow topped mountains in view plainly. Traveled 12 miles and at noon today reached Pueblo. Found J. H. Woolf's company there preparing to "pack." Camp 37. June 14th:- Lay by all day. The ox train consisting of 33 waggons came up and camped near. at night had a big dance. June 15th:- Traveled north along the north bank of a large creek (Fountain) which empties into Arkansas River below Pueblo. Left the pack company preparing for Packing. Made 15 miles. Camp 38. June 16th:- Trav-

eled along the creek 15 miles. Camp 39. No buffalo since the 30th of May. Bear sign plenty. one killed today. (Author's note: today J. J. May of Cane Hill, Ark., quitted the pack Co. and joined my mess). June 17th:- Traveled north leaving the creek. traveled over sand hills, pine timber. Passed Pikes Peak which is covered with snow. Camped at cold spring of water. Made today about 20 miles. Camp 40. June 18th:- Traveled 25 miles. Camped on a Bold Running Clear stream of water, waters of the Platte. Good grass and wood. Camp 41. (Note on left-hand page: Today we crossed the dividing ridge between the Arks. and Platte). June 19th:- Continued down the above mentioned creek 20 miles. Good grass, water and timber. Camp 42. (Note on left-hand page: very hard storms this evening. hale from the size of a Birds to a hens egg). June 20th:- Took a left-hand trail down the creek which was made by Capt. Edmonson about two weeks ago. about 10 oclock came to the South fork of Platt River. Made a raft and commenced crossing the waggons. (NOTE by L. R. HAFEN: This crossing and camp are on present site of Denver). Camped on the bank of Platt. Camp 43. ten miles today. June 21st:- finished crossing at 2 oclock. left the Platt and traveled 6 miles to creek. Good water, grass and timber. Camp 44. (note on left-hand page: We called this Ralstons Creek because a man of that name found gold here.)"

Another diary of more than passing interest is that of Augustus Voorhees, a member of the Lawrence party in 1858. This diary is now in the possession of the Colorado State Historical Society. The portions pertaining to our locality are herewith submitted: "June 30th:- Drove fifteen miles. Camped on the river. Bents old fort, it is in ruins, it was built of adobe. Got a deer today. Could distinguish snow on Spanish Peak, and got sight of the Rocky mountains. July 1st:- Drove sixteen miles. Camped on the river. Found some gold in the river sand today. Passed the dry bed of a lake with some salt on the bottom. Passed some high bluffs with plain indication of coal. The sage brush made its appearance today. It makes fine wood, grows from two to ten feet high. July 2d:- Drove twenty miles. Camped on the river. Found a new variety of cactus, it grows like a deers horns, the flowers resemble the rose. Killed several large rattle snakes. I skinned two. July 3d:- Drove eighteen miles. Camped on the river. Had a heavy hail and thunder storm from Pikes Peak. Passed Waufrano (Huerfano) which is on the south side of the river. Pueblo De san Carlos is five miles above us, at the mouth of For Tanka Buoy (Fontaine qui Bouille, or Fountain Creek). It was destroyed by the Indians two years ago, there is nothing there now. July 4th:- Left the river this morning. Crossed

the bluffs and struck the creek fifteen miles above the old town and camped. Struck the road from Taos to Fort Bridger. The stream is very swift. July 5th:- Drove fifteen miles, camped on the creek. Met two teams returning home discouraged. They hunted five or six days and left. They say there is ninety men looking for the stuff. Killed one deer and one turkey and upsett one wagon today. July 6th:- Drove ten miles, camped on the creek. Part of the men went to the mountain to prospect, we mean to stow here and make a regular search for diggins. We are camped three miles from the foot of the range, of which Pikes Peak is the highest, which is covered with snow, in sight. July 7th:- Remained in camp today waiting for the hunters to come in. They found not much signes of gold. They killed some deer and antelope, and saw some bear tracks. July 8th:- Drove twelve miles. We left the Cherokee trail to the right, and followed the creek to the foot of the mountain. We found fine grass and good water and rocks in plenty. Miller cooked four days provisions to go to Pikes Peak. July 9th, 10th and 11th were taken up in ascending Pike's Peak (the top of which they reached on the afternoon of the 10th) and no traveling was done on these days. July 12th—We broke up camp and struck east for the old road. We got to what is called 'Jims Camp.' There is a fine spring and lots of pine wood there. It is on the Cherokee trail, to California. There we found that the party above us had gone back, when they came to the place where we left the road, they stoped and sent some horsemen up to our camp, and they followed us and took dinner with us. We sent three men with them to their camp and they concluded to join us at our old camp and prospect the mountains together. They found some gold on Cherry Creek, but it was so fine they could not separate it from the sand, and not enough to make it pay. There fifty-six men of them, some Cherokees and some from Mo (Missouri) and Ga (Georgia). Some old mineirs."

The diary ends abruptly here. If Voorhees kept any further record the journal has not come to light.

After the discovery of gold in 1858, many travel books were issued (One or more copies of at least seventeen of these are known to exist) giving mileage and instructions to the gold seekers. Of these, we shall quote from Luke Tierney (HISTORY OF THE GOLD DISCOVERIES ON THE SOUTH PLATTE RIVER—1859), William B. Parsons (THE NEW GOLD MINES OF WESTERN KANSAS—1859), and R. B. Marcy (THE PRAIRIE TRAVELER—1859), using only the immediate portions relating to the Jimmy Camp Trail. How-

ever, before starting on these guide books, a bit of local history might be related to clear up some points which will arise later.

On April 30th, 1858, Capt. R. B. Marcy and party left the immediate vicinity of Colorado Springs, taking supplies from New Mexico to A. S. Johnston's army at Fort Bridger. According to all accounts, this was a beautiful day with a touch of spring in the air and the party marched to about the point later known as the "Brush Corral," some six or eight miles southwest of present day Eastonville. On the morning of May 1st they continued their journey, but traveled only a few hours until a blizzard struck them, which lasted for sixty hours and left snow to the depth of two feet or more. Some three hundred of Marcy's live stock drifted with the storm and perished, as did two of his men. One of these, Charles Fagan, was buried near a rocky eminence known as "Point of Rocks" and a marker erected at the spot. Today only a pile of stones remains, but the story is well known among all old-timers of the region.

Luke Tierney was a member of the original Russell party and was one of the thirteen who stayed on when the others turned back. His part of the book was written at the mouth of Cherry creek. The narrative follows:

"On the morning of the eighteenth (June 18, 1858), we bade good bye to the Arkansas, but before parting, took a sufficiency of its waters to quench our thirst a distance of fifteen miles, where we came to a creek called Fontaine qui Bouille. From this point our course lay northward. About eleven o'clock we obtained a view of Pike's Peak. Although thirty miles distant, it seemed not more than five or six. This is one of the most remarkable peaks of the mountains. Rising to an altitude of twelve thousand feet, its stately sides covered with lofty pines and cedars, and its apex covered with perpetual snow, the spectacle it presents is magnificent in the extreme. Here, also, we met with the first brown bears. A pair of these animals sat on the opposite bank of the Fontaine as we reached that stream. Snatching our rifles, we jumped into the stream, which was some sixty feet wide and four feet deep, but before we crossed the stream the animals escaped to the mountains. We camped at the creek for the night.

The following day our route lay up the creek for about eight miles. After leaving the creek, we traversed about twelve miles of beautiful plains, high and rolling, covered with excellent grass. About five P. M., to the northeast, we viewed four or five most remarkable piles, reminding the student of history of the ruins of the ancient edifices of Greece and Rome. To add to the interest of these mounds, there were no

traces of sand or rock to be seen in the vicinity. We were obliged to march until ten o'clock that night in order to reach a spring—the only spring we drank of in traveling a distance of over five hundred miles. There we camped for the night. (This spring was at Jimmy's Camp, about nine miles east of present Colorado Springs). David Kellogg reached this point on October 28, 1858, and records in his diary: "Arrived at Jim's Camp and corralled on a hill side at a spring backed by some projecting ledges, a few pines and some bushes. It is said that a trader called Jim was murdered here by the Indians." Tierney's diary continues:

"On Sabbath, twentieth of June, we marched during the forenoon a distance of twelve miles, until we reached Black Squirrel Creek, having first filled our water vessels—there being no water between the two points. Here we found a fine grove of pine timber. Our men were fortunate enough to kill six antelopes this day. On the twenty-first we resumed our march at eleven o'clock, A. M. We passed a perpendicular rock, five hundred feet high, at the base of which was a tomb of recent origin, occupied by some unfortunate itinerant. At its head stood a wooden cross bearing the inscription: "Charles Michael Fagan—1858." We dined near a rivulet called Bijou's Creek (NOTE by C. F. M.—This is an error as the stream near Fagan's grave is the West Kiowa). Near this creek was a pond, about thirty feet in diameter, densely thronged with a singular fish known as the Torpedo. It is of grayish color, has four feet like an aligator, four talons or fingers on the two fore feet, and five on the hinder ones, with one continued fin from tip to tip. Its bite is said to be incurable. In the afternoon we traveled about sixteen miles over luxuriant plains, well adapted to the cultivation of grass, corn, wheat, barley and oats, but entirely destitute of timber and water. We camped for the night near a small rivulet, called by the traders the head of Cherry Creek, which empties itself into the Platte river.

On the morning of the twenty-second the weather was excessively hot. After traveling about three-quarters of an hour, the road led us to cross the creek. One of our men, taking a panful of gold from its bed, washed it, and found several particles of gold. (This was in Russell gulch, which enters Cherry Creek about two miles above present Franktown. Some mining was carried on in this gulch in 1859, and the camp was called Russellville). We traveled down along Cherry creek, over rough craggy roads, having, in the meantime, a pleasing view of the mountains. About noon we camped on the banks of the same stream. Here we were visited by three of the Missouri company, who had been dispatched in advance

of the rest, to tell us that they wished to join us (The Missouri company, made up of gold seekers from Bates and Ray counties, had followed the trail of the Russell and Cherokee parties; detailed accounts of their trip are unavailable). We did not tarry for them until we reached the Platte.

On the morning of the twenty-third we were early in motion and arrived at the Platte about noon, where, in honor of our arrival, we partook of a sumptuous feast of various kinds of wild game. We camped on the east-bank for that night (present site of Denver)."

Parsons' guidebook lists three routes, Number one (the Southern route) being the one we are concerned with. Beginning on page 35, we read as follows: "From Bent's Fort to Bent's old Fort the distance is thirty-five miles; wood, water and grass being moderately abundant. The mountains on the southwest are the Raton, and on the right, Pike's Peak. The road continues upon the river fifty miles farther and then leaves it, bearing to the right. Fifteen miles from the Arkansas it strikes the Fontaine qui Bouille creek, at a beautiful grove of cottonwoods called Independence Camp (doubtless from the fact that the Lawrence party camped here on July 4, 1858). The last named creek has its source in the canons beneath Pike's Peak, and flows south into the Arkansas river at an average distance of twelve miles from the base of the mountains. The highest elevation in the northwest from the last mentioned camp, will be recognized as Pike's Peak. The road follows up the stream eighteen miles and then leaves it, and bears to the right fifteen miles to Jim's Camp, which is fifteen miles east of Pike's Peak. At this place will be found a good supply of wood and very fine water. From Jim's Camp the distance is twelve miles to "Brush Corral," or the entrance to the "Pinery." The corral will be easily found. It was built by Colonel Loring of the United States army, who led a detachment destined for Utah over the route in May, 1858. The next camping place is O'Falley's Grave, twelve miles distant (NOTE: Fagan's Grave); the whole way being through the pinery, and marked by the various camping places of Colonel Loring—broken wagons and dead animals, all of which attest the difficulties of his march. O'Falley's grave is in an amphitheater of hills and rocks—a peaceful valley, watered by a beautiful stream. O'Falley was one of the victims of Colonel Loring's march.

From O'Falley's grave to the head of Cherry Creek the road is still through the pinery, fourteen miles; thence, thirty-five miles—water all the way, to the Cherry Creek diggings. Cross the road at the first road which leads across. After traveling two miles you will reach the Platte, which, followed up

five miles, will bring you to the "diggings." A log of the route gives the following distances:

Lawrence, to Bent's Old Fort	543 miles
Huerfano	40 miles 583
Font. qui Bouille	15 miles 598
Road cross. Font Q. B.	18 616
Jim's Camp	15 miles 631
Brush Corral	12 miles 643
O'Falley's Grave	12 miles 655
Head Cherry Creek	14 miles 669
Crossing	35 miles 704

Capt. R. B. Marcy spent many years in the West, and did considerable exploring. He was the author or co-author of at least four books and his "Prairie Traveler" was issued by Harper & Bros. in 1859, being reprinted in London in 1863. It is much more common than many of the guide-books of that period but contains considerable matter of interest. On pages 19-20, we find the following item: "Another road which takes its departure from Fort Smith and passes through the Cherokee country, is called the 'Cherokee Trail.' It crosses Grand River at Fort Gibson, runs a little north of west to the Verdigris River, thence up the valley of this stream on the north side for 80 miles, when it crosses the river, and taking a north-west course, strikes the Arkansas River near old Fort Mann, on the Santa Fe trace; thence it passes near the base of Pikes Peak and follows down Cherry Creek from its source to its confluence with the South Platte, and from thence over the mountains into Utah, and on to California, via Fort Bridger and Salt Lake City.

For persons who desire to go from the Southern states to the gold diggings in the vicinity of Cherry Creek, this route is shorter by some 300 miles than that from Fort Smith via Fort Leavenworth. It is said to be an excellent road, and well supplied with the requisites for encamping. It has been traveled by large parties of California emigrants for several years and is well tracked and defined."

Some eighty pages at the end of the book are taken up with various routes, giving the mileage with observations on the country, camping spots, etc. One route "Westport to Pikes Peak" is pertinent to our subject and is reproduced herewith with mileage, etc.

557 miles from Westport:- Arkansas River.—opposite the mouth of the Huerfano Creek. Good camp and a ford opposite. Charles Audebee's house (Autobee?).

12. Arkansas River.—At the point the Cherokee trail bears to the right and leaves the river. The left-hand, or river road,

runs up to the old pueblo at the mouth of the Fontaine qui Bouille Creek. The right-hand road leads to the gold diggings.

15 $\frac{3}{4}$ . Fontaine qui Bouille.—The road strikes in a northwest course over the rolling country, and comes upon the creek at a most beautiful camp, where there is a great abundance of good wood, water, and grass. The wood, water, and grass are good at all points on the Fontaine qui Bouille, and travelers can camp anywhere upon this stream.

17 $\frac{1}{2}$ . Fontaine qui Bouille.—Here the road forks, one running up the river, and the other striking directly across to the divide of the Arkansas and Platte. I prefer the left-hand road, as it has more water and better grass upon it.

6 $\frac{1}{2}$ . Forks of the "Fontaine qui Bouille."—The road to Cherry Creek here leaves the Fontaine qui Bouille and bears to the right. There is a large Indian trail which crosses the main creek, and takes a northwest course toward "Pike's Peak." By going up this trail about two miles a mineral spring will be found which gives the stream its name of "The Fountain that Boils." This spring, or rather, these springs, as they are two, both of which boil up out of solid rock, are among the greatest natural curiosities that I have ever seen. The water is strongly impregnated with salts but it is delightful to the taste, and somewhat similar to the Congress water. It will well recompensate anyone for the trouble of visiting it.

17 $\frac{1}{2}$ . Black Squirrel Creek.—This creek is near the crest of the high divide between the Arkansas and Platte Rivers. It is a small running branch, but always affords good water. There is pine timber here, and the grass is good on the prairies to the east. This is a locality which is subject to severe storms and it was here that I encountered the most severe snow-storm that I have ever known, on the first day of May, 1858. I would advise travelers to hasten past this spot as rapidly as possible during the winter and spring months, as a storm might prove very serious here.

14. Near the head of Cherry Creek.—The road crosses one small branch at four miles from Black Squirrel Creek; it then takes up to an elevated plateau, which in a rainy season is very muddy. The camp is at the first timber that is found, near the road, to the left. There is plenty of wood, water, and grass here. There is also a good camping-place at the small branch that is mentioned.

10. On Cherry Creek.—There is good grass, wood, and water throughout the valley of Cherry Creek. The mountains are from five to ten miles distant, on the left or west of the

- road, and when I passed there was a great abundance of elk, deer, antelope, bear, and turkes throughout this section.
7. On Cherry Creek.—Good camp.
11. On Cherry Creek.—Good camp.
17. Mouth of Cherry Creek, at the South Platte.—Good camp, and a town built up since I passed, called "Denver City." Total distance from Westport to the gold diggings, 685 $\frac{1}{4}$  miles."

This ends the narrative part of the paper. However, the author feels that the "Jimmy Camp Trail" deserves being publicized in some manner, as all traces of it are being obliterated more and more each year. His memories of it as a boy some fifty years ago are of four or five roads paralleling each other and covering a width of perhaps a hundred feet, with deep ruts (a foot or more in depth) showing each track. Settling of the country has resulted in much of the trail being plowed up, while livestock has ranged over considerable more of it, thus destroying any appearance of a road or trail, except in some isolated spots, such as near Fagan's Grave, on the east and west highway on the El Paso-Elbert county line, a point about a mile west of the James schoolhouse (where the road goes down a hill) and on the old Russellville hill some four miles south of Franktown.

- 0.0 Colorado Springs (Platte and Nevada Avenue. East on Highway 24.
- 6.7 Highway Junction.
- 8.9 Gate into Banning-Lewis ranch. (.4 miles to Jimmy Camp Spring.
- 9.0 Jimmy Camp road crosses Highway 24 at this point.
- 14.8 Falcon; turn north across R. R. tracks.
- 15.4 Road west to Templeton Gap (Jimmy Camp road crosses this road about two miles west; dim traces visible.)
- 20.1 Road west. (continue north on No. 157).
- 20.2 Entering the pinery.
- 20.4 Bridge over Black Squirrel Creek. (Ayer ranch on the east or right-hand side; the Jimmy Camp road crossed the creek at this bridge, going south on the west side of the highway. The Brush Corral supposed to be south of the creek and on east side of highway).
- 22.6 Cross the Jimmy Camp Road as shown on Colo. Land plat. The Jimmy Camp trail ran south on the east side of No. 157 for about three miles.
- 24.8 Cross roads—east to Eastonville (continue north).
- 24.9 Leaving the pinery.
- 26.8 Turn east.
- 26.9 Turn north.

- 27.2 Bridge over the West Kiowa.
- 28.4 Gate on east side of road (turn into field for .3 mile to reach Fagan's grave).
- 29.0 The Jimmy Camp road crosses the highway here, as shown on Colo. land plat.
- 29.5 Turn west, leaving highway 157 (Douglas-El Paso line).
- 31.6 Turn north.
- 35.1 Cross roads. West to Greenland, east to Elbert (continue north).
- 35.3 Turn west.
- 35.6 Turn north.
- 36.0 Turn west.
- 36.3 Turn north.
- 37.4 Rhudy ranch (turn northwest through field).
- 38.3 Through gate and onto highway.
- 39.2 Turn west.
- 40.4 Bridge over East Cherry Creek.
- 41.4 Turn north.
- 41.9 Turn west.
- 42.9 Turn north.
- 47.4 Site of the Old Virginia Ranch.
- 48.0 Road east to Elizabeth (continue north).
- 49.0 Road east to Elizabeth (continue north).
- 52.6 Russellville Gulch bridge.
- 53.8 Junction of Highways 83 and 86 (north on 83).
- 55.9 Crossing of new highway No. 83 as shown on State Highway plans.
- 56.9 Franktown.