The bones of Apache Maria, an Apache maiden who fled the barbarous usages of her tribe and took up her abode in Prescott, are said to lie somewhere between Ft. Misery and the city reservoir, about two hundred yards from Fred William's place. She left this world of trouble about 24 years ago, unhonored and unsung: no massive marble slab marks her last resting place, but her memory is yet green in the minds of Arizona pioneers, to whom she always extended a warm welcome and for whom her latch string ever hung on the outer wall.