


Hanna Journal, with introduction and notes by David Duniway

Notes and Introduction, by David Duniway, 12 June 1985

Notes to my editors and printers on the Hanna Manuscript

The basic manuscript text for the Hanna Journal was typed about 23 years ago, and prepared according to editorial rules that had been discussed with Miss Knuth of the Oregon Historical Society. Incorporated were the text of items which were crossed out, etc. It was possible to re-edit or correct this text against the microfilm copy, and by using my old portable which has elite type to match the original in size and form. I hope I have produced a useable copy for your typesetter. Watch for the following problems:

1. I have used stitt marks to indicate recognized variations from normal spelling, repetition (sic) of words, etc. There may be places where I have failed to use the stitt, so please follow the text.
2. The use of the glue stick has facilitated the writing of the introduction and footnotes, but one brand is not holding as well as the other. If something comes loose, be careful to save, and by checking against Ken's or my Xerox copy it will be possible to reglue in the right place.
3. In correcting text, at times the corrections extend into the left column or margin. This I have tried to indicate with the use of arrows.
4. Where corrections shortened text, the blanks have been filled with .

HONEYMOON BY CARRIAGE

by E. Bell Hanna

INTRODUCTION

Under the heading MARRIED, the Presbyterian of the West for Feb. 29, 1852, contains the following notice:

In Pittsburgh, on the 3rd. inst., by Rev. Wm. D. Howard, Rev. J.A. Hanna, of Dalton, Ohio, and Miss E. Bell McMillan of Canonsburg, Pa.

An hour after the wedding, the bride and groom set out on travels which led to Oregon. The bride's diary, which we publish in full, begins with a second departure from Pittsburgh by boat a month later. It is significant because she would travel by carriage across the Oregon Trail, which a poney (sic) which she rode side saddle. Their party was gathered by her husband as a Presbyterian Colony for Oregon.

JOURNALIST AND BRIDE

Esther Bell McMillan was born June 24, 1824 at Canonsburg, south west of Pittsburgh on Chartiers Creek. Bell, as she was known all her life, was the fourth of five children, the youngest daughter. Her parents were William McMillan, tailor, and Elizabeth (Thompson) McMillan. They died of T.B., he in 1828, and she in 1830. The orphaned Bell was brought up by maternal grandparents, Robert and Esther (Bell) Thompson. Each had migrated from North Ireland, as had McMillan ancestors (sic) much earlier.¹

Canonsburg was part of a large Scotch Irish settlement which began to occupy the seven southwest counties of Pennsylvania in the 1780's. Presbyterians of various shades of beleif(sic), they shared a common interest in church and education. A Rev. John McMillan, possibly related to Bell, founded one of the first classical schools, and two academys (sic), one at Washington, and the other at Canonsburg. The later chartered in 1802 as Jefferson College must have influenced the intelectual(sic) character of the town, as well as its Presbyterian attitudes. Of its 1,950 male graduates, 940 became ministers, 208 physicians, and 374 had other occupations. In 1865 it would join Washington College, which would become Washington and Jefferson College at Washington, Pennsylvania.²

Since Bell writes as an educated lady, it would be interesting to document her schooling and occupation prior to her marriage at the age of 27. Since she lived near the College, it is not surprising that she married a graduate and a Presbyterian minister whose interests she could share. Her life in Oregon would merge with his. They had four children, two daughters growing to maturity and marrying: Grace (Mrs. Norris) Humphrey of Eugene, and Harriet (Mrs. George B.) Hovenden of Portland.³

Three miles south of Corvallis, the Rev. Hanna built a frame cottage for his bride on his Donation Land Claim, but it lacked a door or window frames to close out weather or insects. Here in September 23, 1853 he organized the Old School Presbyterian Church of Marysville (renamed the next year, Corvallis). Bell was one of four founding members. They adopted the form of Government, the Discipline and the Directory of Worship of the Presbyterian Church in the United States of America of May 1821.⁴ The Hannas settled in the southern Valley where there was still good land available, at the head of navigation on the Willamette, and near the proposed Territorial University.⁵

Bell according to the Oregon Statesman of Nov. 1, 1859, won awards for her butter and her cherry wine at the Benton County Agricultural Society Fair. Feb. 21, 1869, the Salem American Unionist reported that she had a "large tumor on her shoulder of ten years growth" removed by Drs. Carpenter and Peyton of Salem. She then lived in Eugene. Bell died in Corvallis, Aug. 6, 1878, after "a lingering illness of two months." Her funeral was preached by Dr. E.R. Geary,

pioneer Presbyterian minister, assisted by two others. Her obituary appeared in the August 16th issue of the Corvallis Gazette for which no copy was found in Oregon. One sentence of the tribute was corrected in the next issue to read "Of never failing courtesy in her intercourse with all around her." At the 50th Anniversary of the church, the Rev. Hanna described his bride as "a young and handsome lady." Harriet, her daughter, remembered her as "small and fragile with delicate, patrician features...Although she was slight and dainty, her indomitable will equalled(sic) that of a man."⁶

PRESBYTERIAN COLONY FOR OREGON

Joseph A. Hanna conceived of a "Colony for Oregon" while a senior at the Western Theological Seminary, Allegheny City, Pennsylvania, from which he graduated early in 1852. His letters to the church paper published in Cincinnati, Ohio, the Presbyterian of the West, begin in May 1851. They were often copied by other church newspapers and periodicals, and were reprinted in February 1852 in a pamphlet, Presbyterian Colony in Oregon, no copy of which is known. His idea was to appeal to the Scotch Irish who had maintained their ethnic grouping in their settlements in what had been the west.

Mr. Hanna's earlier communications had included an announcement published Sept. 4, 1851, that Prof. S. Harrison Thomson⁷ of Hanover College, Indiana had agreed to act as Secretary of the proposed Colony, and would receive correspondence from those interested in joining. A general article of Sept. 18, 1851, dwelt upon the soil and climate, the opportunity to obtain free land grants under the Donation Land Law, and listing books which contained information about Oregon from Commodore Wilke's report of 1841 to Gustavus Hines, History of Methodist Missions in Oregon, 1850. "There never was and perhaps never will be again so favorable an opportunity for the formation of a Christian community, possessing without admixture all the advantages that ever can be secured in this world of sin by a purely religious organization of homogeneous elements.." In the issue of January 15, 1852, Mr. Hanna announced places of rendezvous at Cincinnati and St. Joseph, Mo. April 1st was named for organizing the company. The "Rev. James Worth,⁸ of the Associate Reformed Church, and a small colony expect to join us, with a view of crossing the plains together, thus forming a large Sabbath keeping company..."

A mess of four persons should provide themselves with one good strong wagon, what is commonly called a light two horse wagon is generally recommended. See to it that they are well made and the beds water tight. Oxen are supposed to be preferable for the draught; three or four yoke should be attached to each wagon. Mules may be used by those who prefer them. Horses should not be relied on for the draught; but every family should have at least one American mare, and two milch cows.

The following amount of provisions will be sufficient for a mess of four persons for the journey, or for 120 days: Flour, 300 lbs.; Hard bread, 300 lbs.; Bacon 300 lbs; Corn meal, 60 lbs.; Coffee, 25 lbs.; Tea, 2 lbs.; Rice, 20 lbs.; Sugar, 50 lbs.; Saleratus, 2 lbs.; Black pepper, 3 lbs.; Cayenne pepper, 2 lbs.; Salt, 25 lbs.; Cheese 10 lbs.; Drief (sic) beef, 25 lbs., Molasses 6 gall.; Vinegar, 4 gallons.

A little dried fruit, dried corn, beans, pickles, &c., will be useful. Every mess should have a good wall tent, a camp kettle, coffee pot, frying pan, tin plates and cups, knives forks and spoons. Also 15 lbs. of star candles, 25 lbs of hard soap, 2 lbs. of Windsor soap. Every mess should have a tin canteen or gum elastic sack to carry water on the plains when it is scarce. Also an axe, hatchet, spade, gun, saw, augers, nails, a few bed cords, light drawing chains, &c.

Take no more bedding and clothing than is really necessary for the journey; every make should have three red flannel shirts, 3 pair of red flannel drawers, and four check shirts, &c.

Be careful or you will overload your team. Leave all unnecessary baggage behind, if not you will be obliged to drop it on the way.

From the mission station among the Iowa and Sac Indians, Mr. Hanna reported, May 20, 2852, that the colony had 20 teams and over 80 persons, and had crossed the Missouri, May 3rd at "Notaway City," ten miles above St. Joseph. He included the "articles of confederacy" of his colony and the Associated Reformed colony...to locate "a colony on the Pacific with a view of organizing churches, schools and seminaries of learning..." Resolve 3, "That we will observe the Sabbath as a day of rest"...would become a bone of contention. The Committee signing were J.A. Hanna, Simon Litchfield and Valentine Contner.⁹

A trail letter written by Mr. Hanna from Fort Laramie, June 12, 1852, and his first letter from Oregon City, September 28th, reported on the journey. A second letter to the Board of Domestic Missions from Clatsop Plains, October 4th, recommended Captain R.M. Walker's Emigrants' Guide, which is "full and complete, and gives general satisfaction..." He found that the "means of subsistence here are very high... There was a great deal of sickness and suffering on the Plains. We passed 168 fresh graves ebtween(sic) St. Joseph's Mo., and Oregon City. As to dead cattle we cannot speak definitely, they may be enumerated by hundreds and thousands."¹¹

REV. J.A. HANNA

The Rev. Joseph A. Hanna, or Mr. H., as he is called in his wife's Journal, was born Feb. 24, 1823 at Mt. Eaton, Wayne County, Ohio, where his father, Rev. Archibald Hanna was pastor. Both father and two sons graduated from Jefferson College and became ministers. Another son, educated in Ohio and a son-in-law were also ministers. All were of the Old School Presbyterian Church, and the young men repeated the Rev. Archibald's experience. They became home

missionary pioneers in Kansas, Missouri, Iowa, and in the case of Joseph in Oregon and Washington.

In September 1851, Mr. Hanna was licensed as an Evangel by the Presbytry (sic) of Wooster, Ohio, and he was ordained by the same Presbytry (sic) February 23, 1852. March 1st, he was licensed as a home missionary to the Oregon Territory by the board of Missions, Philadelphia, at a salary of \$400 a year. He would organize or assist in organizing 7 churches and in erecting and dedicating 6 houses of worship, preaching “the gospel under our banner.” In Oregon, Corvallis was his first church, 1853-57, followed by Pleasant Grove, 1857-59, Brownsville, 1860, Ashland, 1866-67, Eugene City, 1867-69, and Yaquina Bay, 1878-80, and in Washington, Cosmopolis, 1888, Dungeness, 1889, Nooksack, 1890-91, Bay City, 1892, and Irving, 1894. At times he was assigned to areas, not specific churches.

He not only preached, but forwarded the work of the Oregon and County Bible and Tract Societies, building church libraries. His interest in education, led him to accept membership in the first Board of Trustees of Corvallis College, 1865. It would become home of Oregon State University. He also served Albany College as their agent to solicit endowment funds in the east, 1870-1871. The new college had been founded by the Presbyterian Church in 1867, and is now Lewis and Clark College in Portland. Mr. Hanna retired in 1894 to Los Angeles, where he remarried. He died Dec. 5, 1906 at Long Beach, California, and is buried beside his Bell in the Crystal Lake, IOOF, Cemetery, Corvallis. They are memorialized by a stained glass window in their first church.¹²

THE TRIP

Bell Hanna described their outfit in a letter of Nov 1852 from Lafayette, Yamhill County, Oregon:

We left St. Joseph, Mo. May 4th, with an ample outfit, having a carraige (sic) with four mules in it, and a horse for riding; also a wagon with four yoke of oxen to haul our provisions, and a yoke of cows to supply us with milk. There were five of us in a mess, as we had taken three young men in with us.¹³

The carraige (sic) Mr. Hanna provided his bride was fitted to furnish seats by day and a bed at night. She had a side saddle for the mare, and she rode much of the way to Oregon.

The Colony consisted of 100 people, but the bone of contention was travel on the Sabbath. The first five wagons and 23 people left on May 9th, the second six wagons and 26 people left on May 30th, and the last four wagons and 21 persons on July 4th, including the Captain. The Hanna wagon was abandoned. But four wagons and the carraige (sic) reached the Gate to the Barlow Trail over the Cascades. In the mountains, the party even there separated, and the carraige (sic) was left behind with a guard. The Hannas arrived at Foster’s, he walking and she riding a mule.

The Rev. Hanna reported that those that left the party were “not one a member of the Presbyterian Church... We usually pass our Sabbath-breakers towards the last of the week, and some of them have been left so far behind as not to be heard from for several weeks. When will men fear to violate God’s commands, and learn to do his will?”¹⁴

THE MANUSCRIPT JOURNAL

The original journal was written in pencil in a black (or perhaps brown)¹⁵ leather bound book (10x15cm). It closed with a flap, like a pocket book, and the paper was ruled, but unwatermarked. At the back is a pocket for loose documents. It was loaned for copying in 1960 by A.H. Blaker of Portland, who then had the book for sale. It was typed, microfilmed, and proofed against the original at that time. It has again been proofed against the microfilm to conform to editorial requirements of this series. The whereabouts of the original manuscript is unknown.

Mrs. Hanna made and sent to the Presbyterian of the West a revision of her journal which was published in nine installments between January 6 and July 28, 1853. After the first two, the diary was mis-ascribed to Mr. Hanna, except for a final footnote, and at times the editor cut the text that he received. In our footnotes, it is cited as the “1853 Revision.” It starts May 4th, leaving St. Joseph.

During the 1930’s, typewritten copies of the manuscript were made and became available in several libraries. Dr. Robert M. Gatke of Willamette University obtained permission of Mrs. Hovenden to publish her mothr’s journal, but stopped when he learned of Eleanor Allen’s project to publish it.¹⁶ It appeared as Canvas Caravans, Binford & Mort, Publishers, Portland, Or., (c. 1946). Miss Allen used a positive photostat copy of a typed transcript at Pacific University, Forest Grove. Its ommissions (sic) and commissions and her editorial changes are extensive. We publish a full copy based on the penciled original. Miss Allen’s research did not lead her to our resources from the family, or now available through interlibrary loan and microfilm. For example she did not realize that Mrs. Hanna was called Bell rather than Esther, was 27, not 18, that there were 100 persons in the original Colony, not 60, and 20 wagons not 18. In favor of covered wagons, she overlooked the fact that Bell came west in comfort of a carraige (sic) and could rid side saddle when she wished.

HANNA INTRODUCTION, FOOTNOTES

1. *Cunningham, Annie McMillan. Genealogy of McMillan Family and Notes, (in Fred McMillan papers, microfilmed, 1962).*
2. *Moffat, J.D. Washington and Jefferson College, in Haskins, Charles H and William I Hull, A History of Higher Education in Pennsylvania. (U.S. Bureau of Education, Circular of*

- Information, No. 4, Contributions to American Educational History, No 33. Washington, 1902) p 243.
3. Cunningham, Annie McMillan, op. cit.
 4. First Presbyterian Church of Corvallis, Oregon Territory. Session Book (Harriet Moore transcript, microfilmed 1962.)
 5. J.A. Hanna to the Presbyterian of the West, Dec. 31, 1852, Marysville in the May 26, 1853 issue, (p. 141).
 6. J.A. Hanna, letter from Los Angeles, Calif. Mar 18, 1904, in Oregon Historical Quarterly, vol 15, p. 95. Harriet Hovenden's "sketch" of her mother sent to Dr. Robert M. Gatke, Dec. 31, 1935. She corrected her text to add "e" to Bell, but the contemporary publication show that her family name was used.
 7. Garritt, J.B. "Historical Men of Hanover College. Rev. Samuel Harrison Thomson, Ph.D. LL.D." in Journal of Hanover College, Jan. 1895, vol 1, no 4., p. 141-148. Thomson taught at Hanover, from 1844 to 1876, and in 1851-2 was Professor of Mathematics and Mechanical Philosophy. His mother and his sister, the wife of Rev. George F. Whitworth came to Oregon with the Presbyterian Colony of 1853. Thomson came to California by train in 1877 to head an Academy at Healdsburg.
 8. From 1852 to 1857, was pastor at Camp Creek and Mohawk, Lane County. In 1857 he moved to a Eugene Church. Drury, Clifford M. "Some Aspects of Presbyterian History in Oregon" in Oregon Historical Quarterly vol 55, p. 150. He would arrive in Oregon, Sept 10th. (Roseburg DLC 1271).
 9. Presbyterian of the West, June 3, 1852 issue, p. 146. This letter demonstrates Mr. Hanna's tendency to inaccuracies. The date of the crossing was Wednesday, May 5th.
 10. Op. cit., trail letter, July 15, p. 170, and 1st Oregon letter, Nov 25, p. 38.
 11. The Home and Foreign Record of the Presbyterian Church In the United States of America, vol 4, 1853, No 1, p 5-6.
 12. It was given by the family, Mrs. Emil G. Tschanz to Robert M. Gatke, Nov. 12, 1935. For summary of the service of Rev. J.A. Hanna, see Biographical and Historical Catalogue of Washing and Jefferson College...1802-1902. Philadelphia, 1902, p. 160. Also Joseph A. Hanna, Scrapbook and Belle Hanna Wilson, Scrapbook (Loan Microfilm 63, Oregon State Library.) Both contain additional material relating to the family. For Mr. Hanna's death, see Corvallis Gazette Tuesday, Dec. 11, 1906. For the Rev. Archibald Hanna, see History of the Presbytery of Washington, (Philadelphia, 1889), p. 435-6.
 13. Presbyterian of the West, Jan. 6, 1853.
 14. Op.cit., Rev. Hanna's letters, July 15 and Nov 25, 1852.
 15. In 1960, the editor observed the book to be black. Mrs. Hovenden in an undated affidavit with the Pacific University copy said brown.
 16. Dr. Gakte's correspondence which he gave the editor.

Honeymoon By Carraige(sic)

by E. Bell Hanna

Journal, 1852, of Esther Belle Hanna (Mrs. Joseph A. Hanna)

March 11th Left Pittsburgh in the Steamer Brilliant,¹ a very fine boat, good company, had a very pleasant trip. Arrived in Cincinnati on Saturday the 13th, remained there over Sabbath, heard Dr Rice preach in the morning and Dr Lord² in the evening. was much pleased with the appearance of Cincinnati, Many very handsome buildings, and residences in it, Stopped at the Woodruff House where we were made very comfortable. Met two old acquaintances Mr Barr & Lippincott, had a pleasant interview with them.

Monday the 15th left Cincinnati on the Steamer North River rather an inferior boat, very much crowded, over three hundred passengers in all, feel very uneasy at times as to our safety on this boat, try to be calm and trust in an overruling Providence, but my foolish fears often arise in spite of all my attempts to quiet them,

Friday the 19th this is the 5th day since we came on board do not expect to reach St Louis until tomorrow, Spend the time in various ways, eat, and sleep, read a little and sew some, We have been reading Headelys Sacred Mountains,³ and the Sunny-Side, a very interesting little work, There are 7 of our Oregonites on board, all young men I have become acquainted with them partially, and am much pleased with them,

Saturday 20th Still on the river, And making very slow progress, hope to reach St Louis this evening. How slowly the time passes! How monotonous! The same dull routine day after day. There is some beautiful scenery along the Mississippi, huge rocks towering one above the other with here and there a solitary(sic) pine growing out from their rugged sides or lofty summits present a grand and imposing scene.

Arrived in St. Louis this evening about 7 o'clock (sic), have stopped at the Scott House, find every thing very comfortable Am glad to be on land once more I feel thankful that we have been spared through dangers seen and unseen, Oh that I May at all times trust in the Lord, and feel safe under the Shadow of His wings,

Sabbath afternoon 21st awoke this morning invigorated after a sound and refreshing sleep, went to the Central C—heard Rev. M.F. Anderson⁴ preach on the observance of the Sabbath a very good discourse, the church is a magnificent one, painted in fresca,

Monday 22nd was quite ill all day, in the evening, came on board the Ben West, bound for St Jo⁵

23rd went to Rev J C. Abbotts Principle of the Female Seminary in St Louis, had a very pleasant visit he and lady are intimate friends and acquaintances of Mr Hanna's, returned to the boat

half past 4 oclock (sic) and we shoved off at 7 oc (sic) Found a very crowded boat a great number of passenger(rs) and a great amount of freight, We have a number of ladies some of whom are very agreeable, 7 of them bound for California, yesterday morning received the likenesses of dear Mr & Mrs Ford, What a treasure! They are as dear to me as my own parents could be,

Wednesday morning 27th Have got along very comfortably, "Thus far the Lord hath led us on" O! that we could be more grateful for His goodness,

Monday 29th Have been on the boat a whole week, have made slow progress, part of the way the river was quite low and great danger of running on sand-bard, and snags, Yesterday was Sabbath, but there is no Sabbath on the river at least one would think not. Our Captain is an unprincipled creature, however he gave permissiion for Mr Hanna to preach in the morning, the sermon was listened to with interest and apparently much attention. We hope to reach St Jo Howsomever (sic) How I long to breath (sic) the fresh air once more, have been unwell all the past week, owing I think to close confinement, feel better today, Nearly all the ladies on board have been sick, we have had water and a very filthy boat throughout our lives have been mercifully spared, for which I trust I am truly thankful,

Tuesday 30th Arrived at St. Jo at 5 oclock (sic), went from the boat to the Rev Mr Reeves⁶ the Presbyterian Minister in this place, were received very kindly,

Wednesday 31st staid all night at Mr Reeves and until evening when we got a boarding house, came to it, do not find things as nice as we could wish, but we must be content. have been unwell for some time do not feel any better since I landed, there are a great number of emigrants here already and many more to come,

April 1st have been confined to the house all day, do not feel much better, Mr. Hanna has been out all day, there is a meeting of our Colony, this Afternoon, do not know what number have arrived yet, The weather is quite cold, the winds piercing,

April 6th have been in St Jo a week, the weather has been very cold and disagreeable all the time. Friaday last came to Mr. Richardsons where we expect to remain untill we leave this place, we have every comfort we could wish, and are treated very kindly. May the Lord reward them, and may we be more grateful for mercies, there are a number of emigrants here and more coming every day, there Missouri river is so flooded with ice that steam-boats cannot land. there have been 3 in sight for 3 days, but cannot land on account of it, something very unusual at this season,

April 16th have had very fine weather for a week past, with the exceptions of high winds which are rather unpleasant. Have received letters from nearly all of our dear absent friends within

the last week, one last evening from my dear sister, they are all well for which I trust I am thankful. Do not expect to leave this for some time yet owing to the backwardness of the spring. Am very impatient to be on the way, yet as we have every comfort here that we could wish I ought to be content,

Sabbath 18th this afternoon, We walked to the Cemetary (sic) which is a very elevated site commanding a view for miles around and will one day be a lovely resting place for the dead, Whilst there a funeral train entered bearing the remains of an emigrant who had landed the evening before, and died soon after, No Mother, Wife, or sister, was near him in the last trying hour, to wipe the death damp from his brow, or close his eyes in death, not a tear was shed as the coffin was lowered into the deep damp vault, not a sigh was heard as the heavy clods fell upon it with a sound which (always) brings anguish to the heart of the bereaved ones, the last shovelful of earth was placed upon the mound, the sound of the retreating footsteps of the crowd have died upon the ear, And the poor sojourn[er] is forgotten, The solemn scene made a deep impression on my mind, I too am a wanderer, a sojourner, a pilgrim, and little know how soon my poor frail body will be laid by the way side, God grant that whenever, or wherever, death comes that I may be found watching, and my lamp burning, "Watch and pray for ye know neither the day nor the hour when the Son our Man cometh"

May 4th (Tuesday 1852) Left St Joseph to day at 11 oclock (sic),

Wednesday May 5th Camped last night 8 or 9 miles from St Jo, came to the river this morning, was detained untill this evening so many crossing,⁷ 6 oclock (sic) we are now safely across and out of the bounds of civilization, we are no on Indian Territory, and are pitching our tents on the river bank, had a bad nigh last night, had quite a storm,

Thursday (6th) came 2 or 3 miles over a horrible road, came to a fine prairia with good grass, have encamped for the day & night, so as to recruit our cattle, it rains constantly,

Friday (7th) still encamped our men have gone to build a bridge across a stream which is impassable, I am baking my first light bread out on the prairia in a skillet, get along cooking out better than I expected There are 5 of us in a mess, 3 young men to attend our ox team, they are very fine young men, and very kind and obliging to me,

3 oclock (sic) we have come to our crossing place, the men felled a large tree across it so that we can walk across, they are packing our things over on their backs, so as to lighten the loads, and drive the teams over, we are now over, and I am sitting on the bank writing, there are some 6 or 8 waggons of us here, We ae begining (sic) to see a few hardships already, but we are all well and our lives have been spared O! that we could be more grateful for these mercies and trust in a kind Providence for the future our men have just killed a large rattlesnake, I am very fearful of them they are so numerous, Came on to our camping place, several miles distant

travelling untill (sic) 10 oclock (sic) at night, was very tired, cold and hungary, took a cold supper, went to bed and slept soundly.

Saturday (8th) Stayed at our camp untill 2 oclock (sic) waiting on part of our company who were detained by the bad roads, Started at 2 and came 8 or 9 miles where we have encamped, there are 16 or 17 wagons of us together now the wagons formed a large circle and then drove the cattle into it, to prevent their straying off, or the Indian from taking them, saw several Indians to day, we will have a watch placed every night now, we are travelling over the most beautiful country now vast prairies as far as the eye can reach.

Sabbath (9th) this is a beautiful morn I think of home, and the dear ones there, each day I am getting farther from them, I feel a sadness steal over me at times, when I think that I shall see them no more on earth, but it is all for the best, it is better for me that my affections should be more weaned from earth, O! that I could set them more upon "things heavenly and divine" I feel that I can rejoice in this undertaking. I have evry comfort that it is possible to have on the way, and one of the kindest & best of husbands to care for me, We have no Sabbath bell nor have we a Sanctuary to worship in, but we can enjoy the Sabbath even in the wilderness. we will have preaching to day. I am sorry to say that some of our company are disposed to travel on the Sabbath Six wagons started this morning we will not have any further dealings with them, the road is literally lined with cattle and wagons, no regard is paid to the Lords day.

Monday (10th) travelled for 13 miles today over a most beautiful rolling prairie, passed the Indian Mission,⁸ which is 38 miles from St Joseph, we came over 2 small bridges constructed by Indians where we had to pay toll, Some of them can talk english (sic) tolerably well Commenced raining about 1 or 2 oclock (sic), continued untill evening, which has made the roads very muddy and the little streams very difficult to drive over, we have a very wet comp, had to haul our wood, and water, with us as there is none within several miles, Rode some on horseback for the first to day, find it very pleasant to have a change from the carriage and I have a much finer view of the country

Tuesday 11th Started this morning before 6 oclock (sic), got along comfortably last night heard wolves, howling very near us, the first I ever heard, they make very singular mournful noises. we have a bad time to day crossing the sloughs, they are so deep, and very hard on our cattle, our mules get along well, our carriage is very comfortable and we have a real nice little bedroom of it at night, shut it all up close, let down the backs of the seats spread our mattress (sic), hang up our clothes on the hooks which are put in all arround, I have my looking glass, towel &c hung up, and every thing in order, Got some beautiful wild flowers today, they grow in profusion on the prairie, we passed two newly made graves yesterday and one to day just by the roadside. O how hard to think of being left alone by the way side, Got a Presbyterian Advocate, Presbyterian, and Record from Messrs Hamilton & Irvin at the Mission. they are April

numbers and contain much, that is new and interesting to us, I have had a rich treat to day reading 11 o'clock (sic) I am now sitting in our carriage in the middle of a slough our mules all fell down attempting to get through it I have never witnessed anything like it, we have put 14 yoke of oxen to the wagons to get them out, We have gotten over safely, I came out on horseback and we brought out the carriage with oxen, have just passed another newly made grave, I placed a bunch of flowers on it as a mark of my respect for the departed whoever it may be, One of our men has just shot a prairie dog (it) are the size of a large cat, of a gray colour the fur as soft and smooth as velvet. In appearance they resemble a young pup, they burrow in the ground and raise small mounds resembling ant hills, only larger.⁹

Wednesday 12th & Thursday 13th getting along pretty well, Still travelling over high rolling prairie, very little woodland, the weather clear, but very high winds. Saw another (new) grave yesterday and 2 to day, have met several persons that have turned back, on account of sickness, there have been several deaths from cholera I feel a little discouraged but I will try be calm and submissive, Crossed the Big Nemaha River to day, it is very narrow, and easily forded, but the banks on either side are very steep passed 3 more graves this afternoon,

Friday 14th this morning was very cold, we were all obliged to put on an extra amount of clothing the day has turned out very pleasant, however, passed a grave which had been made this morning, have heard of more deaths from cholera. Have just crossed Elm creek half past 4.

Saturday 15th had a heavy rain with thunder & lightning about noon came to the Big Blue river it is not very wide but deep we had to ford it, I crossed on horseback, behind Mr H the water came up so as to wet my feet, felt a good deal frightened but got over safely, were detained a good while at the river so many crossing, came about half a mile to good wood and water, and camped. Have heard of several more deaths from cholera, 3 men out of Perrys train buried in one grave, Passed 5 more graves to day.

Sabbath 16th this morning was so cold that I was obliged to stay I bed untill after breakfast, it was equal to a day in January the winds very high and piercing never experienced such winds as we have here, this day has not been much like Sabbath I have been obliged to do many things which I was loath do on Sabbath, we were so late last night when we got over the river and camped and all so wearied that we left undone many things, our provisions got wet and they all had to be unpacked to air and then packed again, part of our men had take our cattle a mile further to graze, and stay with them all day. I had to bake biscuit as we were out of bread, the first time I ever done so on Sabbath and I hope it will not have to be so again. No one can imagine what they will have to do, or what they are to come through before trying it. Have seen a few of the trials of our journey, have suffered a good deal from the cold to day, the winds are so high that we cannot keep fire enough to warm us out of doors, if I were in the States now I would be sitting in a comfortable house beside a fire, but our house is the open air,

we have not had preaching to day it was too cold out and we have not tent large enough besides we were all too busy to think about it. I have not had time even to read, Mr Hann is so harassed through the week that he cannot find time to prepare a sermon as he would like we have prayers every evening in our tent.

Monday 17th got along very comfortably to day nothing worthy of note occurring, passed 2 more graves, had to haul our wood, and water for night as in many places there is none for miles and then it is not good, we are very scarce for to night and have to bake,

Tuesday 18th This morning was very cold and windy tis very trying on the patience to cook, and bake, on a little green wood fire, the smoke blowing in your eyes so as to blind you, and shivering, with cold so as to make the teeth chatter, But this is one of our crosses, and we must bear it, passed the camp next to ours Saw them digging a grave, one man died there last night , of Measels crossed the Big Sandy, to day, the roads are very good, Evening, crossed the little Sandy this Afternoon hard travelling, so may steep hills, and pitches, I had an idea that in crossing the prairie it would be perfectly level but it is far different, just one hill after another, not high but very steep in the ravines there are many sloughs which are very mirey and difficult to cross particularly just after rain the roads are very dusty to day and high wind, which made it quite unpleasant We had 5 more wagons added to our train to day, we now number 16 or 17 wagons, the road as far as the eye can reach is lined with wagons, most of them drawn by oxen, they can travel much faster than I expected, we came 20 miles to day

Wednesday 19th Still continues cold and windy, I have not felt comfortable today although very warmly clothed, was disturbed last night by (the) crying of a panther, it was near our camp as we heard it, distinctly, its cry resembles in sound a person in distress,

Thursday 20th Reached the Little Blue, to day are travelling along it, Some beautiful scenery along its margin, Saw an Antelope, have good roads but very dusty, the dust and winds here are very hard on the skin, causing a burning & smarting and making the face and hands very rough and sore have seen 2 more graves. The grass is very poor for the last day or two, I am fearful the cattle will suffer,

Friday 21st Rained last night, and still continues raining to day making the roads very bad, Still in the vicinity of the little blue Saw a grave to day,

Saturday 22nd this morning is still cold and wet, have bad roads, some very difficult crossing places one wagon stuck in a slough, had to put on more oxen to get it out, Still travelling along the Blue saw 2 wolves & an antelope passed today where a man was found murdered on the 17th , he had been shot and stabbed in many places he was buried near, by those who found him Saw a grave today, (met) a train of fur traders, 19 waggons (sic) loaded with furs, they were on their way back to the states. the men were savage looking creatures part of them Spaniards

& one or two Indians, and the rest what were once white men but a seasons exposure to all kinds of weather had so tanned them that I scarcely recognized as such, Encamped early this evening on the bank of the Blue, a most beautiful place, such a wild romantic spot, the ground we pitched our tent on has been and (sic) Indin encampment last year there were a number of large circles formed by sticking large branches of willow thickly in the ground, I do not know what these were designed for originally but they served us a good purpose for our fires as they were dry, the sun went down without a cloud this evening all is calm and still, I have been very busy all the evening and feel tired, but still I have time for thought I have been thinking of home, and dear absent friends, but I must not think too much it worries me,

Sabbath 23rd this is a beautiful morning quite warm, very unlike some days we had last week, There is some dissatisfaction in our company to day some want to travel today others wish to spend the Sabbath here, as we have good grass, wood & water Mr. Hanna took a decided stand, told them that whoever wished to go might but he would remain and spend the day in a suitable manner, They have agreed to stay, but might as well be travelling some are washing, others fishing & shooting, some sawing & hammering, and fixing up their waggons, &c, I had hoped that we would all be a Sabbath keeping company, but such is not the case, they claim that what they do is the work of necessity, At 11 oclock (sic) we had preaching we assembled under the shade of the trees on the bank of the stream it was peculiarly solemn season, We were far from civilization No doubt it was the first time all these woods and streams resouded(sic) with a song of praise to God, here where naught has been heard but the cry of savage and howl of the wild beast, Had a call this afternoon from Miss Dawson of Perrys train as it was passing, she tells us they have lost 10 of their number from Cholera, her mother was among the number,¹⁰

Monday 24th was much disturbed last night, some of our guard fancied that Indians were near, hearing low whistles &c, they fired the signal gun to waken the camp the men had their (fire) arms in readiness, if they should make an attack on us, but it was a false alarm.¹¹ This is a fine day, and we have good roads. Left the Blue this morning, have to carry our wood & water as we will not get any untill tomorrow some time & perhaps not then we have travelled all the afternoon without seeing a tree or even a shrub. We saw 13 antelopes today, at a distance they are beautiful looking creatures about the size of a deer or not quite so large. And very finely formed, they bound along with almost the rapidity of lightning. Some of our men went in chase after them but could not get within half a mile or a mile of them

(Tuesday 25th) We have entered the Valley of the Platte River this morning. Passed 2 more graves. Came in sight of Fort Kearney this afternoon this valley is so level that we can see objects at great distance. We could see the Fort 7 or 8 miles, distant, Encamped a mile from the Fort, Emigrants are not allowed to encamp within a mile of it,

Wednesday 26th went to the Fort this morning stopped at the Chaplains Rev Mr De Pui an Episcopal minister We received every kindness and attention from him and his excellent Lady,¹² There are 4 frame houses for the Officers, the rest of the houses Stables, &c are of unburnt brick, owing to the scarcity of wood. The fences and even some of the out houses are made of sods of earth cut in square blocks and piled on each other, they make a singular appearance, There are 70 soldiers here, with their Officers, It (was) pleasant indeed to enjoy the comforts of a house once more, even for an hour or two. Evening, we have been travelling along the Platte all day, there was no wood however untill this evening there is a little half a mile off, this day has been very warm, and the road dusty, We have now come 300 miles from St Jo

Thursday 27th Still traveling up the Platte this day is excedingly warm, we have cool pleasant nights so that we can enjoy our rest. There is nothing here to interest the river on one side and barren bluffs on the other

Friday 28th Very warm and dusty, quite unpleasant travelling. Saw several Bufoles, at a distance & 3 Antelopes, Saw a grave,

Saturday 29th Still on the Platte, have a most delightful road not having had any rain for some time the roads have become perfectly smoth & level, the river one side and high bluffs on the other, they look beautiful in the distance, this day is calm and beautiful it reminds me of Indian summer in the states there is a smoky, hazy appearance in the atmosphere I do not know the cause of it unless it is that there have been several large burnings on the prairie, some of the last years grass is still unburnt and the fires left by the emigrant (sic) often communicate to it setting it on fire. Saw 2 or 3 yesterday, it must be a grand yet terrific sight to see whole miles of Prairie on fire, sweeping along with the rapidity of lightning. We arrived at our camping ground at 12 oclock (sic), we propose staying over Sabbath, we have stopped early to wash and bake, we have not washed any since we left We are on a small branch of the Platte and have an excellent spring of clear cold water which is quite a luxury, the water of the Platte is very muddy, in taste and colour(sic) it is very like the Missouri we have no wood hear have had to haul for 2 days, we have been burning buffalo chips a little yesterday & to day, they make a pretty good fire but rather an unpleasant smell, evening feel tired have baked pies and bread, & washed Mr Hanna assisting me,¹³ have to wash without either tub, or board, but got along very well with a large bucket & pan, set on an ox yoke, still it required us to stoop considerably. all our work here requires stooping not having table, chairs or anything of the kind, it is very hard on the back.

Sabbath 30th This morning was bright and lovely, yet we were not permitted to enjoy its calm repose. As usual part of our company wished to travel, the other part took a decided stand against it so 11 waggons(sic) started with our captain, 7 of us only remaining. After they started we had a lecture and spent the remainder of the day very pleasantly and in peace and quietnes

(sic). 4 of the wagons that went were very unwilling to go but were obliged to go as they had interests in some of the other teams I think they will wait for us to morrow as for the rest I feel glad they have left us as I hope we shall enjoy the Sabbath hereafter, this afternoon a party of Indian warriors passed our camp, they were Sioux and have been at war with the Pawnees. 5 of them with their chief stopped with us we could not understand each other only by signs they had 3 scalps with them which they had taken in battle,¹⁴ We gave them something to eat, and a few articles of clothing they seem to prize any articles of clothing from a white man, very much I gave them some finger rings, with which they appeared highly pleased. They wear a profusion of ornaments but are almost entirely naked with the exception of their blankets and moccasins (sic), this tribe is friendly to the whites.

Monday 31st Started this morning at 5 & ½ o'clock (sic), have firm road, when we stopped at noon, 4 of the wagons that left us yesterday were waiting for us, I was very glad to see them as there is one or two valuable families among them, I hope all will go on smoothly now, Mr H. and I walked about 3 miles this afternoon were on top of one or two very high bluffs, no one whom has not seen them can conceive of the wild grandeur of these bluffs, as they rise in succession. we have the (from them) finest view imaginable of the country stretching far and wide embracing vallies (sic), and rivers, forests and hills, for miles & miles in extent far as the vision is capable of reaching. We saw some fine species of cactus to day some in large bunches as large (around) as half a bushel, we got one in bloom, very beautiful indeed, Saw a fresh grave today, encamped this evening early in a very pretty place, about sunset we had a perfect shower of grasshoppers, the air was thick with them something very singular we could not set down our feet anywhere for them, this is a lovely night, the moon is shining brightly and all is so calm and still, I think of home such a night as this, it brings up many fond and endearing remembrances of the past, and when I think of the dear ones I have left I cannot restrain my tears from flowing free and fast, but I am comforted with the thought that I have forsaken friends and home and found endearing ties for Christ and His Kingdom.

June 1st 1852 Tuesday Nothing of interest has occurred to day, its oppressively warm, saw 2 or 3 graves.

Wednesday 2nd About 9 o'clock (sic) this morning we reached the south ford of the Platte, it is (about half a mile) wide but not deep now as there has not been any rain for some time, we all got over safely, the bed of this stream is very sandy, if a wagon sticks in it for but a few minites it sinks in the sand so much that it is very difficul to get it out, we (have) encamped on the bank of the North Platte, have to burn buffalo chips, have not had wood since monday (sic), we still have a little to kindle with, I long to see some tree, nothing to look at but barren bluffs and sandy plains, have very good grass this evening. See a great deal of alkali on the ground, when dry it looks like saleratus (sic), or pearl ash.

Tuesday 3rd had a storm of wind and rain last night, this morning is very cool, and pleasant travelling. Have been going over bluffs all day, drove off the road a considerable distance for grass, encamped on the river bank again was much annoyed (sic) with mosquitoes, this is one of the most lovely nights I ever beheld, the sky is clear and cloudless, the Moon is just rising from behind yonder bluffs, the stars are peeping down like so many guardian Angels watching the sleeping world below, before us the river stretches free and wide with naught to disturb its smooth and tranquil surface, O! tis a beautiful scene, but I must retire as I am fatigued after our long drive to day, we are obliged to drive about 25 miles to day so as to get water & grass, we have no wood yet, and do not expect to see any before tomorrow evening

Friday 4th we are driving this morning through deep sand along the river. Saw a great quantity of wild roses in bloom, the air is fragrant with the odour (sic) of them. Met with Mr Yantis Company, about 20 wagons Mr Y. is a Presbyterian Minister.¹⁵ Saw 2 more graves today encamped this evening 2 miles from Ash hollow, got very good cedar (sic) wood.

Saturday 5th eat breakfast with candle light, started about 4 o'clock (sic), came to Ash hollow, tis is a beautiful place with high bluffs on all sides, there are some ash trees from which it takes its name. And the greatest profusion of wild roses, in full bloom and many other flowers, the sides of the bluff were literally covered with them, and the air was lade with the odor of them, I was enchanted with the place and could scarcely tear myself away, got up with the wagons that left us on Sabbath, so they have not gained much by travelling on the Sabbath, the first ones that left us are behind us, Met another train of fur traders,¹⁶ have seen 7 fresh graves this afternoon. Saw 3 in one place, one had died the 1st of June another the 2nd the other the 4th the number of deaths on the plains is truly alarming, but the Lord has dealt very mercifully with us all, we have had neither sickness nor death among us, We have passed over a very bad road this afternoon, nothing but deep sand all the way it was nearly up to the hub of our wagons in many places, and we were almost blinded by the dust from it, this dust is very hard on the eyes, causing soreness & inflammation, have travelled since 4 this morning until (sic) nearly dark this evening as we were unable to find a good camping place, we are on the banks of the Platte again, without fuel except what is hauled with us, do not expect to get any more wood for 60 miles, Have seen some very rare & beautiful flowers the Corea, and Orchis, amongst the number,

Sabbath 6th Had every appearance of a storm last night, but it passed off without more than a gentle rain, I have dreaded the storms on the Platte very much as there have been frightful ones here but we have not had any yet for which I wish to be thankful, This morning is quite cool, and pleasant, evening we had preaching this afternoon. the day has been very pleasant.

Monday 7th this day is cool and pleasant, part of the road is good, and the rest deep sand, passed 6 fresh graves, saw one camp where one man had just been buried, and another about

dying, there have been a great many deaths since this month came in, O tis a hard thing to die far from friends & home to be hurried into a hastily dug grave without shroud or coffin the clods filled in and then deserted perhaps to be food for wolves as has been the case in many instances,¹⁷ Tis a solemn thing to die, but peculiarly so under such circumstances,

Tuesday 8th Came to the Court House, or Church rock¹⁸ this rock is of a circular form surmounted with something resembling a dome, it is very large and can be seen at a great distance, passed 5 graves to day, Saw Mr Worths Company stopped with them a hour, they are detained on account of sickness,

Wednesday 9th this morning we came to chimney rock.¹⁹ This is 3 miles off the raod & is certainly one of the greatest curiositys on the rout (sic), Mr H & I went on horse back to see it and we were well repaid for our trouble, the base is of immense magnitude and is cone shaped the top is surmounted with a chimney 75 feet high, the whole is 250 feet high it is composed of a whitish soft substance similiar to chalk or Magnesian(sic) limestone though not quite so white, we ascended the rock nearly 200 feet with some difficulty as it is alm(ost) perpendicular, and engraved our names, as hundreds of others have done, I think it should be called monument rock as it resembles one very much at a distance it can be distinctly from 15 to 20 miles distant, after leaving this we had excellent roads, as fine as any in the states. at 6 oclock (sic) we came to Scotts Bluffs these are a number of very high bluffs rising to the height of 500 feet. it is said that the Rocky Mountains can be seen from these in a clear day a distance of 300 miles, when we passed through these bluffs was certainly one of the grandest sights I ever witnessed It was a regular amphitheater about 20 acres enclosed on all around with peaks rising one above the other dotted here and there with spruce and other evergreens constrsting finely with the white rocks I cannot give the faintest idea of the grandeur and sublimity of this scene it is beyond descriptiō.²⁰ We encamped a little below them, had to go a mile & half for water after dark as we had travelled untill (sic) almost dark, we have been obliged to live on hard bread for 2 or 3 days as we have no wood to bake, we have not seen wood since we left Ash Hollow, a distance of 100 miles, we passed 8 fresh graves today.

Thursday 10th we came this morning to a blacksmith shop²¹ kept by Indians & halfbreeds(sic), they (also) keep mocacins and other articles for trading, they have a mud house, and wigwam we went into it found more comfortable than I expected there was one Squaw and two children, Saw 3 graves this morning all together all have been made this month we have fine roads, but rather dusty.

Friaday 11th Had quite a storm of rain last evening but it is very pleasant this morning. the praries look lovely, they are literally covered with flowers of almost evry(sic) hue, Noon, Have saw 6 fresh graves to day already, we have a wind storm, it blows so violently as to move our carriage several rods Larimies Peak is visible, we are about 28 miles distant from the Fort, We

got a little drift wood this evening quite a treat indeed, baked some bread with it the first we have had for a week,

Saturday 12th Came to a trading place this forenoon and an Indian encampment²² they have mocacins skins and other articles for to trade, went to the Indian wigwams some of them are filthy, others are not so much so, they make a great many mocacins and other fancy articles worked with beads, some of them very handsome, we bought a pair apiece of them, passed another trading point after noon, and then came on untill within a mile of the Fort where we have encamped within 3 or 4 rods of an Indian encampment, and blacksmith shop,

Sunday 13th we are a few rods off the bridge over Larimie (sic) river it is a very rudely construct(ed) affair, and we have to pay 2 dollars per waggon (sic) to get over, have Indians all around us to day, had preaching this evening the Indians watched us closely, and listened intently to the singing, poor mortals they are buried in ignorance know nothing of Christ, or the way of salvation,²³

Monday Morn 14th, Got over the bridge safely, Stopped at the Fort. There are 2 or 3 very good buildings and a number of small and rather inferior ones, there is a store, bakery, post Office &c.²⁴ Passed another Indian encampment, and trading post, Saw 6 graves, saw several fresh one (sic) in the graveyard at the Fort, but did not ascertain the number,

Tuesday 15th Travelled over high bluffs all day the road very good, Saw 5 graves, encamped on the banks of horseshoe creek plenty of wood, good water & grass,

Wednesday 16th Still trvelling over bluffs, came to the Black Hills, (can see snow on their tops, and we are scorching with heat.) Saw 3 graves, one of them the grave of a man who had been murdered yesterday, his name was Miller, the name of his Murder was Tate, who killed him in cold blood. Encamped this evening on the banks of La Banta Creek,

Thursday 17th trvelled over a most tortrous road this forenoon, Afternoon road was smooth, but over bluffs, very warm and dusty, Saw 3 graves, one was the grave of Tate the Murderer of Miller, he was taken the next day after he comitted the awful deed, tried by his Company²⁵ and some others, then hung, Tis awful to think of his fate yet it was just,

Friaday 18th , encamped last night on the banks of the Fourche de Boise creek a very pretty stream, this day is exceedingly warm we are travelling over scorching sands, Came to Deer C----- this Afternoon. Very good water, Struck the Platte again, have encamped on its banks, a beautiful and romantic place, but are very much annoyed with mosquitoes, Passed 7 fresh graves to day,

Saturday 19th Still trvelling along the Platte road very sandy and so dusty at times that we are not able to distinguish waggons (sic) 2 rods off, expect to reach the ferry on Monday encamped 2 miles off the road where we have wood a good stream of water and excellent grass, washed again this evening,

Sabbath 20th Very warm to day, had to postpone preaching untill 6 this evening, had a large and attentive company, of hearers, some from another camp, quite a pleasant meeting,²⁶

Monday 21st Came 6 miles to the ferry.²⁷ We came over with our wagons, carriage mules, and horses, intending to swim our cattle, as that is generally the way they are got accross. The men drove them in 3 or 4 times, but they were unwilling to stem the current it being very rapid, and deep, we were then obliged to have them ferried over at a cost of 50 cents a head, wagons 5 dollars, horses, mules and persons 50 cents each There have been 15 men drowned this spring in attempting to swim across the water is very cold producing, cramps immediately, we saw a man start in on horseback, with several other horses, the water cam entirely over them so that the tops of the heads were only visible, they became frightened threw the man off when he swam a little distance and then caught hold of a rope belonging to the ferry extending over the river, but he soon became so much exhausted that he could not hold on to it upon seeing this a negro boy who was a very expert swimer took a rope, jumped into the water swam to him with it, he seized it and the men on shore pulled him (out), some of the horses swam out, and the rest were ferried over, we were detained untill late this afternoon getting over, we are now on the road with the Council bluffs emigration, the road is lined with wagons and the sand and dust is almost insupportable the road is very bad indeed we have camped, coming but a few miles from the (ferry), we are near the river yet, but wood is scarce, have to burn the wild sage which is very abundant now, this is an aromatic herb differing from our common garden sage it grows abot 3 or 4 feet high and as thick as a persons (sic) arm, after (growing a year or two the stalks die and) become very dry, this makes very good (fuel), had a present of some buffalo meat this morning from another camp, I did not eat of it, but the rest pronounced it very fine, one of the young men belonging to our company is quite ill something resembling cholera, this is the first serious illness we have had in our train,

Tuesday 22nd we are obliged to remain encamped to day on account of the young man who is considered dangerous, we have but little hopes of him, two of our men went out hunting, brought back 2 hares and a sage hen, these stay among the sage principally, they are in every rspect like our domestic hen excepting the head is not quite the same shape, and the colour is much the same as a pheasant, the meat is dark coloured but very good, the hare is delicious, as white and finely flavoured(sic) as young chicken, one of my neighbours has a churn, and makes a quantity of butter, she kindly sent me a slice with which I dressed our game, we had a fine mess, some of our cattle got into a swamp near the river, today and were covered over their

backs with mire and unable to extricate themselves, our men discovered them and with a great deal of labor succeeded in getting them out, they are not, injured much however, had a shower this evening whic is very refreshing after so much heat and dust,

Wednesday 23rd Had a heavy rain last night this morning is uncomfortably cool, one of the oxen belonging to our company died last night, this is the first ox that we have lost, we have seen dead oxen all along the way, Our young man is a little bett this morning but still unable to trve, we are still encamped in the same place,

Thursday 24th Started this morning with our sick man, he is very low but we were obliged to move as there was no grass for our stock, and the motion of the wagon does not appear to affect him, we have very bad roads both hilly, and stony, and raining heavily which makes the roads slipery, about 10 o'clock (sic) we saw 3 buffalo in advance of us going across our road, 3 or 4 men started on horseback in pursuit of them chased them 2 or 3 miles when several persons from another train came up and assisted in killing all 3 of them, we had gone on in the meantime and our men had to pack what little of the meat they could on their horses but they had sufficient for all, as it provide to be very tough, the meat has very much the appearance of beef and the taste is much the same, Buffalo are some what larger than an ox but much heavier as they are very fleshy, the ones our men killed were supposed to weigh about 8 hundred, Saw 4 graves to day, all children, Left the Platte to day for good, Evening have encamped near Willow Spring, a great many camps near, our sick man appears to be in a dying state,

Friday 25th Our sick man is still living, very low, have better roads to day, have passed 3 graves. 4 o'clock (sic) we are coming near the Sweet Water Mountains. their tops glittering with snow and ice, 5 o'clock (sic) just passing over the Alkali lake it is of several miles in extent with large ponds with water resembling the strongest lye, in colour the taste is the same as soleratus, when dry on the surface it is white as soleratus and is gathered in quantities take to Salt Lake and used for that purpose, when the water is drunk by either man or beast it is certain death, Many cattle die every year from drinking of it Next came to Independence Rock, it stands alone in the Valley of Sweet Water, entirely seperated from other Mountains It is composed of granite and is about five hunderd feet long, two hunderd broad, and about two hunderd & fifty feet high, There are thousands of names on it, nearly all who pass leave their names, It is certainly one of Natures' (sic) most magnificent structures and dis fitly named Independence Rock as it is independent of all others in the vicinity, We encamped on Sweet Water a mile above the rock,

our sick young man died this evening about 9 o'clock (sic), he appeared to sleep away, and was insensible to pain for some time before he died,

Saturday 26th this morning we consigned the remains of the departed to their resting place close by the Rock, we sung a hymn and Mr H offered up a prayer before the corpse was moved, (it) was just burried with the clothes on that he died in then wrapped in his bed and quilts, It seemed so hard for anyone to be burried so, but it was all that could be done under the circumstances the name of the deceased was James Briggs 18 years of age, from Illinois,

just after starting we forded the Sweet W-- it is a beautiful stream clear & cold, its breadth at this place is about 60 feet, and depth 3 feet In about 5 miles we came to what is called Devils Gate, it is a mile from the road, Mr H and I went to it on horseback This is a fissure in the rocks through which the Sweet water forces its way, At the lower entrance the Gate is near 51 rods in width, but gradually becomes narrower untill the river forces through a fissure but a few feet in width, At this point the walls are 4 hundred in perpendicular height. The scenery is awfully (sic) grand, the water roaring at your feet and huge rocks above seeming almost ready at any moment to fall and crush everything below,²⁸ Travelled untill late encamped but had little or no grass for our stock. am affraid we will be obliged to go on to morrow, Saw 3 graves

Sabbath 27th Had to move this morning hope to get grass by noon this is the first time we have travelled on Sabbath, and I cannot bear the idea of of it, but there appears to be a necessity for it, The road is lined with trains, we stopped at noon the grass is very scarce but we will spend the remainder of the day here, will have no preaching however, this afternoon is very hot and Mountains in sight covered with snow.

Monday 28th Arose this morning at 3 oclock (sic), had breakfast (with) candle light, had an early start, have very bad roads, deep sand and no grass, for our cattle, nothing but sage, sage, Came in sight of the Wind River Mountains covered with perpetual snows, there is a long range with peaks reaching to the very heavens, When the sun gilds them they present the most grand and beautiful sight I have ever witnessed. No pen can describe them, Saw 5 graves to day passed 17 dead oxen, no doubt many of them victims of alkalie (sic) water, we pass more or less every say some of them in a state of putrefaction which renders the air (very) offensive.

Tuesday 29th Have rather better roads today, but one of our oxen in our wagon has given out, and some of the rest are near it, this day is quite cool, a very fresh wind from the Mountains, Forded the Sweet Water again, encamped near it

Wednesday 30th Last night had our wagon cut in two a care made of, put in the hind wheels, left the fore ones, and made fire wood of the remainder It was two(sic) heavy for our oxen, two has given out and have but two yoke left, and our two cows, they work well in yoke, This morning we began to ascend the Rocky Mon some of them are very rugged, Whilst on the tops there is gravel some grass, and plenty of wild sage, which is all we have for fuel. There is not a tree to be seen unless it is occasionally a few stunted shrubs in the ravines, and around

streams, After we are up we have fine road most of the way, We have snow all around us to day, Mountains are covered with perpetual snows, Came near a large snowbank, I went to it found it about 3 feet deep solid snow mixed with ice when we scraped some of the top we cut out lumps of it pure and white I carried some of it nearly a mile as our train had gone on and I had walk, my hands were almost frozen by the time I got up with them, but we had a drink of snow water, it is very cool in the mountains a fresh breeze blowing all the time and the dust how can I give any idea of it, we are almost blinded by it My eyes are very sore we all have to wear either veils or goggles. some wear hankerchiefs over their faces, and with all we are almost choked and blinded, it trys (sic) my patience more than anything else, This evening we have encamped near a stream and snow banks all arround us, quite cold for the last day of June passed 7 graves to day and 3 or 4 yesterday. Hope to reach the South Pass tomorrow, Our cart goes along finely, it is so much lighter, we took what we could of the load into our carriage, and are getting some (hauled).

July 1st 1852. Thursday This morning forded the Sweet Water again, have good roads but very dusty, At 7 oclock (sic) this evening came to the South Pass, the ascent to this is so gradual that many pass over it without knowing when they come to it,²⁹

Friaday 2nd , Encamped last night for the last time on Sweet Water, we have forded this stream 6 or 8 times, The roads are exceedingly dusty, the wind high so that we are literally covered with it, this evening came to the junction of the Salt Lake an Oregon roads, one leads to Salt Lake, distant over a hundred miles, A great many of those going to California take this road passed over Dry Sandy today, and expect to reach Little Sandy to night, Saw 2 graves, passed a great many dead cattle, they are mostly lying in the road which makes it very unpleasant travelling

Saturday 3rd We travelled untill after 9 oclock (sic) last night turned off the road 4 or 5 miles so as to get to the Little Sandy by a nearer way and find grass for our stock, We expect to remain here untill Monday to recruit our cattle, and prepare for going through the desert this is 45 miles in extent without grass, or water, we will have to travel after night on account of the cattle, 2 of our wagons left us this morning to go by Salt Lake, have been baking all afternoon on a fire made of sage and willow branches, the poorest kind of fuel, am very much fatigued, Had a large sage hen for supper,

(July 4th) Sabbath, This is the Anniversary of our National Independence we celebrate it on the banks of the little Sandy nearly 1000 miles from civilization, and more than 2000 miles from our beloved home, in Pa. We have cold high winds to day blowing the sand and dust in every direction, even our victuals are covered with it before we can eat them there are Mountains near us covered on all sides with snow, this morning we had another division in our company, Our Captain and 2 other families left us making in all 4 wagons and a carraige (sic), they wished

to travel to day, the company took a vote on it, all the rest wished to remain, and they left us, so now we are reduced to 5 wagons and our carriage, Our Captain was not a professor (sic) of religion nor any of the others, excepting his wife, We are still a Presbyterian Colony, the owner of each wagon left is a Presbyterian we have had no preaching to owing to high winds, whirling the sand in every direction.³⁰

Monday 5th Last night we had a perfect tornado it commenced about dark and continued until 11 or 12 o'clock (sic), several of the tents were torn from the pins, and hurled away whilst the owners were in bed inside, they were obliged to take shelter in their wagons, one or two tents were rendered useless and were left, even the wagons were in great danger of being blown over, we had to have our carriage tied down with rope, our company have been lightening their loads as much as possible as our cattle are getting feble and less able to haul our wagons, two good trunks were broken up and burned, carpet sacks, tin ware, baskets, axes, shovels, chains, and many other articles of value were left. Came to the little Sandy, this forenoon and the Big Sandy in the afternoon, we forded it, from this to the Green R. is 45 miles of desert we will have to travel all night on account of the cattle as they will have neither grass nor water in that distance, this morning was very cold had ice plenty for the 5th of July, has been uncomfortably cold all day,

Tuesday 6th We travelled hard all day yesterday and all afternoon in the desert, a little before dark we stopped an hour & half, to rest our cattle and get our suppers, started again at dark and trvelled all night stopping at 12 o'clock (sic) an hour and & half, to rest, I had my bed made down and lay down but did not sleep much, we had good roads most of the way untill about 2 o'clock (sic) we came to a very steep and dangerous hill descending from the table land, I wrapped a blanket 'round me & and walked down it, we stopped at about 5 this morning to rest again and get breakfast, have a considerbly distance yet to go untill we reach Green River,³¹ We left another ox last night not able to go any farther one of our men left 2 yesterday morning, have had very bad roads this Afternoon, some awful hills one we had to let our carriage down with ropes after taking the mules out, the oxen succceeeded in getting down tolerably well with the wagons, we reached the river about 3 o'clock (sic) there is a rope ferry here paid (6) dollars apiece for our wagons, 50 cents apiece for horses & mules got over safely notwithstanding it is the most dangerous stream we have on the rout(sic), Many lives are lost here every year, The scenery about Green River is very grand and beautiful, the rocks & bluffs are beyond description whilst we were at the river a heavy thunder storm came up we had to go a mile to camp through the rain it was almost dark when we reached it, cold wet and hungry as we were we found no fuel without going a mile or more so we went to bed supperless(sic) we are now among the Snake or digger Indian they are more hostile and more to be feared than any tribe on the rout(sic), have seen several of them,

Wednesday 7th This morning is cold wet, and disagreeable, got a little sage to cook breakfast
 Afternoon Came on without stopping over a very hilly road untill 2 o'clock (sic) we reached
 Fontville creek it is 8 miles from Green river, a good camp and beautiful stream,

Thursday 8th Trvelled over a very hilly road to day, some of them quite dangerous to desend,
 Came to a grove of Fir trees, they are beautiful, much more so then (sic) any of the pine species
 I have ever seen, We also passed a grove of Quaken (sic) Aspen, had some very steep rocky
 hills to ascend, encamped near the bluffs plenty of sage for fuel,

Friaday 9th Came to Hams Fork of Green River, camped at noon on its banks, it is one of the
 most enchanting spots I have seen,³² This is a most lovely stream with grve!!y bed, beautiful
 trees, flowers, and here we got our first strawberries, There is an Indian encampment here,
 about 30 wigwams, and a trading post, forded this stream and began to ascend a mountain
 which was very steep and difficult of ascent, the wind blowing fiercely which impeded our
 progress considerably proceeded an came to a grove of Quaken (sic) Aspen and spring,
 encamped one mile distant,

Saturday 10th Passed through a beautiful grove of fir, and Quaken (sic) Aspen trees, this is the
 first shade we have come through since we have been on the rout (sic) got some lovely roses
 pinks and wild honey-suckle, began to ascent the Bear Rivr Mountains some of them very high
 and (~~be~~) rocky, From these mountains the scenery is most delightful in front is the Valley of Big
 Bear Ri which is 4 or 5 miles wide At a distance beyond the Rivr is a range of high Mountains
 stretching far as the eye can reach, their snowy tops glistening in the sunshine, the mountains
 on either side of the road are very rough and bear a very singular and beautiful appearance
 the earth being of various colours black, white, red, yellow, and intermediate shades,
 occasionally a grove of trees, or bushes, which adds to the variety and beauty of the scenery,
 we encamped about 2 o'clock (sic) in Bear Rivr Valley, near a small branches (sic) with excellent
 grass, will remain untill Monday, have passed 12 graves this week,

Sabbath 11th, This morning is very pleasant but thregten rain, enjoy the day of rest so much
 after the toils and trials of the week our cattle seem to enjoy it as well as we, Evening, have
 had a very pleasant day, we had a gentle rain this morning which was very refreshing, this
 afternoon was clear and warm, Rev Mr Yantis, and train camped near us last night, he preched
 at their camp, we all went to church, it (is) pleasnt to have a tabernacle in the wilderness, they
 had two or three large tents put up together and seats placed so as to accomodate all, our
 sermon was from Christs Sermon on the Mount, "Rejoice and be exceeding glad for great is
 your reward" I trust we all enjoyed the privilege of hearing a sermon so full of instruction, and
 hope we may profit thereby, Mr Yantis is a Presbyterian Minister from Lexington Mo,

Monday 12th Started this morning early travelled for several miles along the beautiful valley of Bear River, Came to Smiths ford, this is not wide, but deep, coming up to the wagon beds, and very steep banks, We then travelled along the river several miles further, When we camped at Noon there was about 2 hundred Indian³³ passed. the greater part of them came to our camp so that we were surround(ed) with them, Men, Squaws children, dogs ponies and all together, some of them could say a few words in english(sic), they wanted something to eat and begged everything they saw, some few gave them bread, but we think it best not to encourage them as they will be troublesome as they are the most hostile of any tribes on the rout(sic), we passed another encampment of them to day which makes in all about 3 hundred that we have seen to day, This tribe is more decently clad, and look more cleanly than any of the other tribes we have been among, This afternoon we came to the crossing of Bear River, We were agreeably surprised to find it bridged we paid a dollar apiece for our wagons to get over, This bridge is a very rudely constructed affair and no doubt was made by emigrants but some men are there now taking toll on it, that had nothing to do with the erecting of it, After crossing we soon (began) to ascend a very steep mountain, we got over safely and encamped in the Valley near a little stream, we were very much annoyed by musquitoes (sic) they were just flying thick and used us most unmercifully, passed 5 graves to day,

Tuesday 13th This morning we began to ascend the Mountains again they are very steep, yet the road was smooth with the exception of one in the decent (sic) it was very rocky, got over safely, and came into the Valley of Bear Rivr again we had a most delightful view of this Valley and the meanderings of this river for miles and miles from the mountains, we travel this valley 8 miles leaving the River far to our left, when we will come to another stream, Crossed 6 small streams this afternoon,

Wednesday 14th , Have hilly disagreeable roads, very dusty passed over several spring branches, Saw two places where men were digging graves saw 3 new graves, This evening came in sight of the Soda Springs the locale of these Springs are known by two white Mounds almost 35 to 40 feet high, the size of all still increasing was the water oozes out at different points producing a crust which becomes quite hard, There are some 8 or 10 of these springs in this place, the water is clear and sparkling boiling and bubling (sic), swelling at times almost to the surface, it is very strongly impregnated with soda and by putting a little acid in it and adding sugar it makes an excellent drink and will compare with any soda as it foams and boils up in the same way, it will also raise (biscuit) equal to saleratus, I tried it and found it to be very good, There is in this place what is called the beer spring the water is the colour of beer and tastes a little like flat beer, The rocks for miles around is of the soda formation, We encamped at this place,

Thursday 15th This morning we visited the several springs in this place, found a great number of them in a great many places there is small holes a few inches in diameter where the water is

boiling up to the surface, this is very good drinking water and considered wholesome whilst we were at the springs and tasting of each of them an old Indian came up We handed him a cupful he tasted it and spit it out saying no good, no good, We next crossed a stream, passed a trading post, and a blacksmith shop came to a very large soda spring on the bank of the river, this one was much more strongly impregnated with soda than any of the others, we mixed up a drink with tartaric acid and sugar which was excellent and foamed nicely, about a quarter of a mile further on the river bank we came to the famous Steamboat spring, this is certainly one of the curiosities of this western world, The water has formed a cone of about 2 and a half feet in height (and) an orifice in the rock of about 8 or (10 inches) in diameter allows the water to discharge itself to the height of several feet with a kind of puffing motion producing a sound similar to the puffing of a steamboat, only not so loud, the water is milk warm, and has a white milky appearance but when taken into a cup becomes clear and transparent, We next came to the junction of the roads, or what is called Myers cut off, the principal part of the California emigration leaves us here. A few miles further brought us to the Soda, and Sulphur (sic) pool, A spring of clear soda water runs out of the rock, and a basin of 10 or 12 yards in diameter and about 3 feet (high) has been formed, this is full of water and a quantity of sulphur on the top, this basin has (the) appearance of having been formed by (art) instead of nature it is so perfect,³⁴ This pool would no doubt be worth thousands of dollars in the States, The country along here for 12 or 19 miles produces every evidence of being volcanic at some period There is one mound standing near the junction of the roads formed by lava ejected from some of the craters in the vicinity In every direction there are fragments of rock which have been thrown out in a melting condition, The valley for miles is covered with stone of this kind even the road is almost impassable in places, In many places the rock are bulged up to the height of 15 feet the top bursted (sic) open presenting a cavity of 20 or 30 feet There are huge piles of stone in almost every direction which look as if they had been melted and and are now united, the grass has grown over some of them and the holes and cavities in and around them (sic) afford a fine retreat for wild animals of various kinds I should like to have a day or two at least to explore and see all the curiosities in this place, it is well worth a further investigation, our road along this valley is more like an ash heap than anything else the dust is two or 3 inches in depth as fine as flour, we cannot see the wagon next to us, and at times cannot even see the mules in our carriage, the cloud of dust is so dense, travelled 22 miles to day and encamped on a small branch,

Friday 16th Started very early this morning leaving 8 trains behind us on this stream,³⁵ had a shower last night, and it still continues raining gently this morning, travelled 7 or 8 miles up the valley until we reached Port Nueff creek, this is a fine stream but deep and bad crossing there is a bridge over it paid 2 bits to get over, Afternoon we began the ascent of the ridge which divides the water of the Pacific from those of the great Basin, The ascent in many places was very difficult owing to the rain which made the road very slippery, when on the summit we

have a delightful view, upp to our right are the 3 tetons or the 3 (highest) peaks in the Rocky Mountains, 150 miles distant,

Travelled 20 miles to day came to a good camp and one of the largest springs and finest water I ever saw, we are now in Oregon proper, and this is a specimen of the Oregon Springs, 4 or 5 Indians of the Kioose tribe came to our camp this evening they were on their way to hams Form with ponis to trade, this tribe are on the Walla Walla river and have a Missionary establishment among them, Dr Whitman is their Missionary, these Indians are the finest specimans of the race that I have seen, they are intelligent finely formed, well clad, and very cleanly in their appearance, Mr H traded with them for the laret for one of his mules which is rather ungovernable when out grazing, The laret (is) made of horsehair all twisted together about as thick as a common bed cord and 30 feet long, they asked 3 dollars for it, Mr H gave them eight finger rings, with which they were much pleased, besides some bread and matches which they wanted, Gathered Service or June beries to day, they are very abundant growing on low bushes and are easily gathered,

Saturday 17th travelled 18 or 20 miles do day had some pretty good road in the fore noon crossed several spring branches, saw some most gigatic rock on either side of the road, some havy pieces on the roads side which looked as if they tumbled down from the bluffs above, This afternoon we had deep sand road for 6 or eight miles, we then crossed a stream and came on to the bottom of Lewises (sic) Fork of the Columbia, and 5 miles from Fort Hall, where we have encamped untill Monday, We have another, splendid spring near us, and the stream near it is full of speckled trout Some of them 2 feet long, there is an Indian village a mile above us, (The) wild currant grows here in the greatest abundance red, yellow, and black, the Indians call them Ka Kapes, they are delicious they grow on stems like our currants, and about the same size or perhaps a little larger, but in shape, and taste they are more like our gooseberry, the bush is very much the same as what we call Mountain currant in the states, an ornamental shrub with yellow blossoms, our company have gathered several quarts of them, which is quite a luxury after being deprived of fruitt for so long a time. One of our young men caught 7 large trout the most beautiful fish I have ever seen the inside is of a pale pink colour, these will make us to(sic) or 3 messes, Another of our company caught 14, others more or less, they bait the hook with grasshoppers which the fish eagerly devour, We are near being eaten alive with musquitoes(sic) there are thousands of them buzzing about your ears which makes one almost frantic,

Sabbath 18th Last night we had a terrific storm of thunder and the most vivid lighting, which continued nearly all night but little rain fell, This morning is clear and lovely, had preaching at 10 oclock (sic) Feasted this evening on trout, and stewed currants they were excellent, and

afforded us a rich repast Musquitoes(sic) are swarming this evening, I never was so annoyed before.

Monday 19th Started early this morning but found horrible roads, one steep mirey (sic) slough after another, 2 of our mules stuck fast and (then) fell down in one of them, After some difficulty, they got them up and out the ground for several miles arround Fort Hall is very marshy and must be unhealthy, This fort is situated on Lewis Fork of the Columbia river, about 1,300 miles from St Joseph There are no soldiers here now having left some time ago on account of scarcity of provision and the severity of winters, There is a trading post and a store, goods and provisions are as reasonable as could be expected, they give 7 dollars per hundred for flour, The Fort is built of the same material as Kearney, and Larimie but is not on so large a scale, I counted near 50 old government wagons which supposed had been sent out when the Fort was first established We left letters here as there is a mail rout(sic) connected with Salt Lake, After leaving the Fort we travelled 7 miles when we came to the Port Nueff (sic, Portneuf) river, we met several large trains turning back to go .4 miles further up stream to ford they told us it would be imppossible to cross at this point as the water was so deep and deep sloughs on the banks, we went on however to see for ourselves, We stopped a little after 10 oclock (sic) to noon to reconnoiter the stream, and found that by raising the beds of our wagons we could ford, they have a small ferry boat here gotten up by half breed Indians, just sufficent to hold one wagon for which they charge 7 dollars,³⁶ we could not afford to pay this extrevgant price and made preperations to ford, as our cart could not be raised in the bed we had it taken over in the boat I went over in it, also, All of our wagons got over safely with about fours work came about 7 miles and camped, saw one grave today

Tuesday 20th This morning crossed Panack (sic, Pack) river, have bad roads, this afternoon, came to the American Falls on Lewis river, these falls are certainly well worth seeing together with the wild and rugged scenery around, The water falls here 40 feet over an irregular mass of rocks, making a roaring noise which can be heard 7 miles distant, The huge and massive rocks around have every appearance of volcanic action at some period, I picked up some cinder and, something resembling pieces of broken junk bottle, We came on some distance and camped on high bluffs above the river having to carry our water a mile up the bluffs,

Wednesday 21^{rst} We have most awful roads to day steep rocky hills and where it is a little level the sand is over shoe mouth deep every step and scorching hot with the hot sun, have to walk down and up the hills they are so precipitous as to render them very dangerous, Came to Fall River this forenoon, this is very deep and steep banks on either side, the water is beautifulfully clear and a smooth pebly bottom, had to let the wagons down the river hill with ropes, Came to Cassia Creek this evening and camped this is a beautiful place pretty green sod to pitch our tents, quite a luxury compared with sand and dust a foot deep, there were 5 emigrant killed

(at) this creek last year by the Indians, We have to be on the look out all the time now, our men carry their guns and pistols with them all the time, We are now on the most dangerous part of the route and will be for some time

Thursday 22nd Travelled 15 miles to day over the most tortous (sic) road I ever could have imagined Nothing but rock after rock, the country all along presents the most barren appearance nothing but sage, hundreds and thousands of acres with not a vestage (sic) of anything but this hateful weed we did not see water all day untill we came to Mirey Creek this evening where we have camped amongst sand and sage, the sun has been oppressively hot all day and I am wearied and suffering from jolting over rocks which has given me a severe headache,

Friday 23rd Came but 11 miles today tolerably good road, but O! how shall I describe the dust it is most intolerable, Camped about 12 oclock (sic) on the river bottom, will remain here untill morning,

Saturday 24th travelled 11 miles to day crossed Goose creek, and then came on to the river again, very poor camp will have to go on till we find a better, This day is excessively hot, almost melting and the dust blinding, O! for more patience to endure it all, Am affraid (sic) we will have trouble with Indians, this morning after we started we discovered 8 or 11 among the sage bushes, 3 or 4 of them came up to us pretending to be friendly, but we could see treachery all the time, they followed us for some time and then took off to the east our men carried their guns on their shoulders all day, We have seen severals (sic) Indians this afternoon we suppose them to be spies,

Evening we will remain here all night expect to start at 3 in the morning tomorrow is the Sabbath but we will be obliged to travel as we have no grass here, and will not have any for perhaps 35 miles or more we will have another dessert (sic) to pass through,

Sabbath 25th, Rose at 3 oclock (sic) this morning eat breakfast before daylight and started before sunrise Never saw such dust in some places it was actually to the top of the fore wheels, fine white dust more like flour than dust, our men were perfect frights, being literally covered with it, travelled 25 miles before getting grass for our stock, Came to a fine camp on rock creek, This has not appeared much like the Sabbath,³⁷ whilst dear friends at home are quietly seated in the Sanctuary enjoying its blessed privileges we are travelling over the most torturous road one rock after another in momentary expectation of breaking our wagons, Several of the wagons were injured but not seriously our men carried their guns to day having an advance guard to give notice if any Indians were seen, We do not know at what moment we may be surrounded by them, but with precaution and vigilance we will get along, and above all we are in the hands of a kind providence, who will protect us

Monday 26th We are remaining in camp to day to recruit our stock, and mend our wagons, have a busy time of it, all hands at work,

Tuesday 27th Travelled over an awfull (sic) road to day the sun scorching hot, the dust rising in volumes, and came to water but once, this is where rock creek passes through a kanyon (sic) this stream is well named the banks are one huge mass of rock and 25 or 30 feet high, we travelled untill about 4 oclock (sic) we stopped to rest our cattle as there is no grass in this barren and desert region we started again at sundown and travelled untill 11 oclock (sic), we stopped among sand and sage tied up our cattle and went to bed, but few slept however as they did not pitch their tents but lay down on the ground, some got on ant hill, the tenants of which soon began to assert their rights and routed the intruders who retreated to the age and greese (sic) wood bushes those were not much better as they are very scrubby, and thorny, As for myself the night was so intolerably hot that it was next to impossible to sleep, and I concluded to keep watch in the carriage,³⁸

Wednesday 28th Started rather late this morning, after travelling a short distance came to the river again, the bluffs here are one thousand feet high solid rock, they had to un(yoke &) drive the cattle down them a mile and a half to water the road to day is a prefect stone pile all the way, we see no sighs of grass yet, nothing but sage and it is black and dried with the intense heat, this is the most desolate and barren region on our whole route and extends 105 or a hundred miles Am very much affraid that our stock will give out, Noon have stopped on a little patch of dried grass without water, have nothing to eat but hard bread, could not even wash our dishes to day for want of water, the sun is melting and not a bush or shrub far as the day can reach to rest or shad our tired and burning limbs The ground here does not look as if there had been any rain this summer, dry and cracked, came to the river this afternoon and got water some of the cattle were nearly given out for wat of water, Came on 7 miles farther and encamped on Salmon falls creek

Thursday 29th Came 3 miles this morning, drove off the road 1 ½ miles to a good camp on the river bottom to recruit our cattle before entering the 35 mile desert, this has been one of the hottest days I ever experienced were obliged to pitch our tents in the deep hot sand on the hill side, could not go down on the grass by the river on account of the stench occasioned by dead cattle, these are so numerous that we can scarcely get a pure breath of air any more, the heat is so intense that putrefaction takes place immediatly, rendering the air loathsome nearly all the time, the thermometer has been up to 90 and 100 for 3 days past in the shade, have seen several Indians spying round to day,

Friaday 30th Started this morning came over bluffs 7 miles very hard travelling part of the way deep sand, which was scorching to the feet Came to the Salmon Falls, where we have stopped, intending to start in the desert about sundown and trvel all night , this day is the warmest yet the

Thermometer being one hundred & four,³⁹ felt today like (giving) up in despair, the intolerable heat and dust, together with fatigue, make me almost sick at heart, there is an abundance of Salmon come up to these falls, the Indians catch them and trade them to the emigrants for old shirts, cooking utensils, fish hooks, powder, or anything they can get, there were 5 or 6 here waiting when we came, they had several very large beautiful salmon each man got one, we got a very fine one weighing about 20 pounds for an old shirt belonging to one of our young men, we could have gotten half a dozen for almost nothing, they appeared so anxious to swap s they term it, but we will have enough to do us 4 or 5 meals, they are a delicious fish, such thick pretty coloured meat and few bones, These Indians, call themselves, Shoshones, they go entirely naked with the exception of a small cloth around the middle are very proud to get a shirt on some of our men gave them some old ones, one of them was torn, when the one that got immediately made signs for a needle and thread, I gave him both, he seemed much pleased, The Falls here are very pretty falling over about 12 feet, there is a succession of them for several miles, down the river, We are now on the bank just close by them, how I wish I could draw, what a beautiful picture I could make,

Saturday 31st Started last night about 6 ocl (sic) travelled untill 9 when we stopped an hour and half to get supper, We then started again and did not stop untill daylight with the exception of half an hour, we stopped on the road to rest our cattle, We had dreadful roads although I had my bed made down yet sleep was a stranger, our cattle were very much exhausted this morning travelling all night and nothing to eat but a little dried grass, and no water, We could scarcely get a pure breath of air there were such a quantity of dead cattle, they would certainly average one ox to every mile, Evening, this has been a trying day started this morning early got along tolerable well untill noon some of our cattle began to give out, when we stopped one of our best oxen died, the rest were not able to go on and haul the cart, our young men became discouraged when we came to the conclusion of leaving our cart and also what things we could most easily spare, We put a yoke of oxen into another wagon got them to take some of our things and throwing away such things as we could not take we started again leaving our cart, with provision, such as meat hard bread, salt, &c also dishes clothing, a trunk and box, and many other things, one of our company, was obliged to leave a trunk with clothing and other articles valuable, one of our mules appeared near giving out, so I started on foot the sun burning hot in many places the sand was ankle deep, and almost scorching, my feet were nearly blistered, I gave out once got into the carriage, and rested a little then got out and went on, Mr H walked and drove all afternoon, But with all this I was not cast down or discouraged. I felt that the same kind hand that had brought us safely thus far would still go with us and protect us, so that I was calm and even cheerful amidst base trials, and discouragements, dead cattle were strewed in every direction, some lying in the road just where they had fell down and died, in one place our wheels ran over a horse that was scarcely done breathing, about 5 o'clock (sic) we came in sight of the river, and O! but I was thankful that our journey over the desert was

ended, we all got to the river give our famished cattle water but there was nothing for them to eat, without going 5 or 6 miles further, this one could not do, after resting a while we ascended the river bluff about 2 miles on the road and encamped (about dark) on the side of the road, driving the cattle upon the sides of the bluffs where they got a little dry grass, we made some tea took hard bread for supper, went to bed and slept away our troubles, we have travelled 35 miles since last night,

August 1st 52 Sabbath, Came 5 miles this morning to a fine, camp, where we will remain until tomorrow, our cattle are much exhausted from their recent fatigue and privations from food,

Had preaching this evening quite a large assembly, from the neighboring camps,

Monday 2nd Two of our young men, are preparing to pack, as there is no other way now that our cart is gone, Another of our company is going to leave their wagon and go to packing, four men of them they with ours will go together, this will relieve me very much, each one is repacking to day and throwing away many valuable things, The camp ground is literally covered with cast away goods, Have seen hundred of dollars worth thrown away within a day or two, wagons are left standing in every direction, and I am heart sick seeing dead cattle Got through packing and started about 4 o'clock (sic) came 5 miles to a tolerable camp,

Tuesday 3rd have very bad roads to day quite dangerous, in many places, it run close by the river with barely room for the wheels to run in some places they go out of the track, one wagon was turned into the river to day fortunately no one was inside,⁴⁰ This day is excessively warm, and very heavy sand road

Camped at noon on the burning sand and nothing for our cattle to eat but dry stubble and willow, Came on to a good camp this evening, drove our cattle across the river to an island,

Wednesday 4th Came 9 miles this forenoon over pretty good road to Catherine Creek, had a very fine shower, the first we have had for several weeks, Came 7 miles farther, this afternoon and camped on the river bank a very good camp,

Thursday 5th travelled 12 miles, had pretty good road, camped on the river, poor grass, Lost two more oxen to day out of our train, one drowned in the river, another died from fatigue, A camp near us at noon had 12 sick in it, all diharea some of them very low,

Friday 6th Travelled 13 miles over a very desolate and barren country, evident signs of volcanic action at some period, the hills have a blackened and burnt appearance, Camped on a small stream very little grass, a great many dead oxen lying round making this a very disagreeable camp,

Saturday 7th The camp was wakened this morning at 2 o'clock (sic) as our cattle had no grass last night it was thought best to start before breakfast and go untill we would find grass, we started before daylight, ascended one or two of the steepest hills we have had on the rout(sic) when we got on the bluffs we had the most beautiful sunrise, travelled 3 miles when we found some dried bunch grass turned our cattle on it and got our breakfasts, had to travel 15 miles to day with out water, two more oxen belonging to the company died on the way, Came to the river this evening tired and worn down our cattle hungry and fatigued expecting to find a good camp (to spend the Sabbath) but found nothing but sand, sage and willows, we encamped on the sand, turning our cattle (on) the bluffs to pick what they could, we are all dispirited some of us quite unwell, everything looks discouraging our cattle dying off, and cannot get food for them, But we will hope for the best this desert will soon come to an end, Saw more dead cattle to day than we have seen in any one day yet, there must have been 50 at least in the 14 miles we travelled see wagons and other things left daily,

Sabbath 8th Came 5 miles this morning to a small stream where there is a tolerable camp, Another wagon staid back this morning, unable to come at present, leaving us but 2 wagons and one carriage, This is all that remains of the Presbyterian Colony, we have had division after division untill there is nothing left of it, But this is the case with every train on the rout(sic) with scarclly an exception

Monday 9th Lost another ox last night, travelled 18 miles to day very hot and dusty saw nothing but barren sand & sage plains,

Tuesday 10th Came 16 miles, this day has been almost insupportable, O! the dust and excessive heat is scarcely to be endured camped on the river

Wednesday 11th Travelled 16 miles, Came to Owyhee River, 3 miles from Fort Boise, crossed it and camped on its banks,

Thursday 12th Saw Fort Boise this morning on the opposite side of the river, it is situated on the Lewis River on the northern side one mile below (the mouth) Bois (sic) river, it is built of the same materials and on the same plan as Fort Hall but on a smaller scale, it is two hundred and eighty miles below Fort Hall, the whole of the route in this distance has been one continual desert with a few patches of grass along the river, No one can imagine the barren and desolate appearnce of this part of the country unless they could see it, have not seen a tree or shrub in all the distance, nothing but sage, greasewood, and wormwood, and even these have no greenness or appearance of life being dried up in the sand with the scorching sun, The number of graves from Fort Hall to Boise about 20, There has been a great deal of sickness and death on the other side of the river, There were ten deaths in one train the disease diharrea brought on

by drinking too much cold water, Came this evening to Malheur Ri (sic) crossed it and encamped

Friaday 13th Remain in camp to day, to graze our cattle, will start about 2 oclock (sic) go as far as we can tonight as the days are so excessively warm and we have 28 miles to go without water, feel very unwell today am almost worn down with fatigue of trvelling,

Saturday14th travelled untill nearly dark last night when we stopped to get supper, this done we started again intending to go as far as we could, but the wind rose very high whirling the dust about so that we could not see the road and were obliged to sop by the roadside and tie up the cattle as there was no grass, there was a sulpher(sic) spring near but it was not fit to use, It was a hard night for me suffering as I was the most intense pain, started at 3 oclo this morning came on untill after sunrise we stopped to breakfast about 11 we came to Birch creek when we stopped to noon, Came again to Snake River this afternoon, we now leave this river, for good, After a very hard afternoons, travel we reached Burnt River, we hope now to have better times as the country (now) changes very much expect to have plenty of grass and water, Mr H. and I are both on the sick list now, I have not been out of the carriage since yesterday at noon, and he has a felling on his thumb which is distressingly painful and very sickening. Young Haft is extremely kind and attentive to us doing all in his power to make us comfortable, the heat and dust this afternoon was very distressing to us both, but I am truly thankful that we have a good camp where we can spend the Sabbath,

Sabbath 15th Mr H is very unwell to day unable to have service, Have a pleasant camp on the bank of Burnt River, This river takes its name from the blackened and burned appearance of the hills and mountains on either side of it and the frequent burnings on them, they are mostly covered with high bunch grass which at this season is quite dry this often gets on fire burning for miles and for days together, one of these burnings is in sight of us to day it is on the opposite of the river from us or I should feel alarmed,

Monday 16th The fire in the mountains last night was truly grant it went to the tops of the highest of them spreading far down their sides, we were obliged to go over after our cattle at dark and bring them across the stream. The fire extended for several miles burning all night this morning there is none visible, Travelled about 20 miles to day our course was up burnt river, crossing it several times, sometimes our road was through thickets of brush for some distance which was quite romantic, and very refreshing after the burning plains we have had for so long, the hills are very high and covered with grass, this river is ten or twelve yards in width and rapid, encamped on a spring branch in a ravine, mountains on either side, had the joyful sight of trees for the (first time in)

Tuesday 17th Travelled 18 miles to day, followed up the ravine for some distance, had a very long difficult hill to climb came up to Capt McCulloughs (sic) camp⁴¹ this morning Samuel Hammond was just dying of cholera, he formerly belonged to our train, was very healthy and robust, only yesterday he was at our camp full of life and vigour, with as bright hope for the future as any of us, was taken ill at dusk and now he lies in the cold embrace of death, this is another of the many warnings we have daily and hourly of the uncertainty of life, had some tolerable road to day saw the ravages of fire in every direction, there are miles, and miles entirely destitute of grass, encamped on a branch of burnt river, a very pretty place,

Wednesday 18th Came 19 miles over a rough dusty road, came to powder River Valley, this is a delightful valley fine grass, and good water, Saw the blue mountains in the distance covered with pines, this evening we had a severe hail storm, just before we came to our encampment, it had been raining in the mountains all evening and as we neared them we got our share in ice, it is so cold since that we are all shivering with our thick clothes on, have nothing for fire but green willow branches,

Thursday 19th travelled down powder river valley 11 miles very good road encamped on the river an excellent camp plenty of wood still continues cool, the mornings and evenings are very cool, this is a sudden change from the excessive heat we have had, do not expect any more such warm weather now as we will be among the mountains pretty much now, met several persons yesterday and to day from Oregon coming to meet friends who are on their way,

Friday 20th travelled 16 miles, over a very tortuous road, hilly and rocky The dividing ridge between powder (river) and Grand Round is very uneven and stony, the road leading down into the valley of Grand Rond (sic) is very circuitous and and the most rocky and difficult of decent of any we have seen on the rout(sic) Came in sight of Grand Round this evening and reached it at our usual camping times it is certainly one of the loveliest vallies the eye ever rested on stretching far and wide covered with the most luxuriant grass the soil being of the richest kind, a stream passes through the valley which increases the beauty of the scene as it meanders along lined with bushes, the mountains with which this valley is surrounded are covered with the most beautiful yellow pine extending far (far) down into the valley, The Nez perces (and Kioose) Indians inhabit this valley principally, they are very friendly to the whites, These tribes differ in their appearance and customs from any we have met having been under the influence and control of two presbyterian(sic) Missionares the late Dr Whitman, who was murdered a few years ago (Richard) and Rev Mr. Spalding,⁴² they are much finer looking are generally well clad and appear to observe personal cleanliness, they have droves of horses and ponies which they are anxious to trade or (swap as they term it) for cows, articles of clothing &c, our camp is at the upper end of the round, near the mountains

Saturday 21st Came 7 miles down the valley this morning have got excellent camp where we expect to remain untill monday(sic), this appears more like the noise and bustle of a city than a remote spot removed from civilization, wagons are pouring in by dozens and the whole vally appears alive with cattle and Indins galloping about in every direction, this appears to be a gala day with them they have on their richest dresses literally covered with beads and gewgaws, We have not had a minute to ourselves to day, being visited by men squaws and papooses, they all come on horseback, if we speak pleasantly to them the (sic) light off squat down beside us and chatter like as many magpies, the squaws brought dried june (sic) berries, peas, cherries &c to trade for articles of tin ware clothing or almost anything we choose to give them in exchange, the men brought ponies to sell or swap but they ask such exorbitent(sic) prices for them that few were sold, they have hundreds of horses in this valley and a number of cattle they will give a pony for two cows, as they hold the cow in very high estimation,⁴³

Sabbath 22nd Have been very unwell all day not able to be out, Had preaching to day, were much anoyed by Indians coming to trade with us had some of them all the time squaws and papooses without number,

Monday 23rd This day we trvelld seven miles, From Grand round the road ascends the Blue mountains and for tw miles is quite steep stony and precipitous and very difficult to ascend, we had a delightful view from the sumit of the Round and all the surrounding country on that side, on the mountains there are thick groves of yellow pine some of these trees are very large and lofty tis delightful to enjoy the coolr shade and tread on the rich carpet of Natures own weaving, the country here for four miles is rolling and alternately praries and forest the prairies are covered with grass which is dry, but that among the trees is green, at the end of four miles we took down the mountain to Grand Round river crossed it and ascended again a very steep and long hill which in one or two places appeared almost impossble to ascend requering some of us to double team, we all got up however and encamped in a lovely spot among a grove of pines with plenty of grass, we built on perfect log heaps as it is cool and plenty of excellent dry wood,

Tuesday 24th This day continued our course over the mountains, have a very rough stony road passing over rocks, ridges going down deep runes and thick groves through which sunlight could not penetrate, the scenry is grand and beautiful in the extreme and can not be surpassed any where, I saw spruce pine balsam fir, hemlock, & laurel, camped in a very pretty place, tis quit cool here have to make an(sic) fire to warm at,

Wednesday 25th Our road to day is much the same as yesterday, Came out in an open prairie, the scenry is very fine, had a fine view of the cascade mountain to the west Mount Hood th loftiest of these was very visible and being covered with snow with the sun shining upon it it looked like a golden cloud in the distance being one hundred and fifty miles distant, to the

North of Mount Hood, is seen Mount Saint Helen, which lookd very imposing, We came in sight of the Umatilla riyr and Valley about noon, it looked lovely stretched out covered with grass, the Vally and prairie for miles lookd like grain fields ready for the sickle, as the grass was dry and yellow, I never enjoyed so rich a sight before, we said good bye to the Blue Mountin and decended into the Vally. Ther is an Indian town the principal chiefs of the Kioose tribe live there they have cultivated fields, and gardens along the stream in which they raise corn, potatoes peas, and other vegetable we got some delicious haws, or thorn apples along this stram, they are about the size of a cherry, purple on the out side and a rich yellow inside, We nooned (sic) here but as the grass was short, we ascended the bluffs to the prairie travllled a few miles and camped for the night, the Indians here have hundreds of horses, the whole prairie is dottednes with them,

Thursday 26th Had very good roads to day rolling prairie most of the way, had to carry wood and water, and camped on the prairie,

Friday 27th Had high winds and perfect huricanes of dust came again to the Umatilla River encamped at noon where we will remain untill mornig as we have a good camp there is an station here for supplying emigrnts with provision, they are brought from the (sic) Dalles, but are very high flour 3 shillings per pound, and beef 20 cents,

Saturday 28th Came ten miles this morning over very sandy road to Alder Creek here we have encamped untill Monday, got some potatoes from Indians

Sabbath 29th This is but little like the Sabbath, here so much bustle and noise there a re a great many camps on this creek and they are all starting out this morning, Our camp have concluded to go a few miles this evening as we have (35) miles to go with out water for our stock, Started at 3 oclock (sic) came 7 or 8 miles over a rolling prairie, brought our wood and water with us camped on the prairie,

Monday 30th Travelled about 28 miles to day which brought us to Willow creek had good road over prairie very high and rolling

Tuesday 31^{rst} Started at 2 oclock (sic) this afternoon Have a (25) mile drive to make for water and will make part this evening leaving the creek we ascended the bluffs dividing the the blue (sic) and Cascade Mountains, these bluffs are very high, the first hill we ascended was two miles long, had a very toilsome drive untill after dark when we were compelled to camp without grass as we could not see to go forth our cattle were tired and jaded, had nothing to eat or drink,

(September) 1^{rst} (Wednesday) 1852 travelled about 12 or fourteen miles this forenoon, over good road which brought us to John Days River had a very steep hill to decend in coming to it,

we were all rejoiced to see water once more as our poor cattle had none since yesterday at noon, we have camped on the river bottom which is large and very level and pretty will remain here until tomorrow to rest our cattle and conclude on the rout(sic) we will take the road forks near this one takes to the (sic) Dalles, and the other is a cut off leading to the Cascade Mountains, have not decided yet which to take, Got fresh beef to day, had roast beef & potatoes for dinner,

Thursday 2nd Left Johns Days River to day about twelve oclock (sic) took wood and water for another 20 mile drive, We ascended one of the most difficult hills we have met on the whole rout (sic), one huge rock after another blocked up the road rendering it almost impassable We were just two hours ascending it and in the hottest part of the day, after this we travelled about ten miles over a most (beautiful) rolling prairie and level solid road, Stopped at sunset and camped, have concluded to go to the (sic) Dalles,

Friday 3rd Travelled about 12 miles this forenoon over excellant (sic) road, about noon we hailed the Columbia for the first time, it was with varied emotions that I gazed on its broad bosom, and almost felt that we were at our journeys end, Little did I think in my school-girl days as I traced out this Rivr that ever I should stand upon its shores, or drink of its clear cool waters, but so it is, here I am after months of toil and fatigue permitted to see this noble and far famed River, There is something grand and sublime in the scenery around it, Yet I must say that I was disappointed in the scenery, instead of trees (with) luxuriant foilage, you see massive rocks piled upon pile which have (seen) the work of time for centuries on the shore are huge piles of white and sparkling sand, the only green shrub I saw is a weed resembling our wormwood in the states only it grows taller and has a richer greener appearance, I also noticed a few little flowers peeping through the sand, the water of this river is certainly the clearest and sweetest of any river water I ever tasted, there were Indians here with salmon, some of them very large, I saw one which would from 35 to 40 pounds,⁴⁴ We have salmon every meal, they are delightful fish, we nooned (sic) on the banks of the Columbia , and then left for De Shutes Rivr which is 3 miles farther this stream has its source in the Cascade Mountains and empties into the Columbia there is a rapid or cascade in this river within the distance of 30 yards its descent is from 15 to 20 feet it is about one hundred yards wide and the current very rapid there is a rope ferry here when we came to it we found that we could not cross this evening as one of the ropes belonging to it was broken and we were obliged to camp on the sand close by as it was late, the wind blowing a perfect hurricane of the river whirling the sand and dust in every direction so much so that it was impossible to get supper until near dark when it gradually subsided had to carry wood over a mile, the Cascade make (sic) such a roaring that it will be almost impossible to sleep,

Saturday 4th All got across the river safely about 11 o'clock (sic), we the ascended the bluffs again which was a very steep and difficult ascent, travelled about 9 miles, have encamped 5 miles this side of the (sic) Dalles, near a very pretty stream some oak trees near, the first we have seen since leaving the States, We had Mount Hood and the Cascade Mountains in full view all day they seem very near, I can scarcely realize that we are so near our contemplated home,

Sabbath 5th Remain in camp to day as usual on the Sabbath, this is a lovely day and we have a beautiful place to camp, we had preaching to day under the shade of an oak, expect to start early in the morning to the (sic) Dalles, do not know whether we will go by the river or over the mountains

Monday 6th Came to the (sic) Dalles this forenoon I was rather disappointed in the appearance of things here as I expected to see more houses, &c. There are two stores which are pretty well stocked with provisions, dry goods &c, one blacksmith shop, and one or two other small houses The boat landing is near there are large flat boats capable of holding 30 or 40 wagons when taken apart and much else besides these go to the Falls 40 miles below where the Stamboats recive the loading and takes it to Portland, Oregon City & c, Steamboats cannot come above the falls, We concluded to send some of our baggage and go over the mountains, We bought some provisions as ours were nearly exhausted, paid at the rate of 18 dollars per hundred for flour, two and half dollars for potatoes 20 cents per pound for sugar 12 ½ for beef, and so on, had to dig the potatoes our selves, but they are excellent what they call ladyfingers, We got all we wished and came on 3 miles farther to noon, This afternoon came five miles over a very hilly road and camped in a lovely spot on the banks of a stream among groves of pine, oak and various other trees and shrubs, We are now on our way to the Mountains, which are 3 days travel from the (sic) Dalles,

Tuesday 7th Travelled only untill noon when we encamped till morning, as we wish to recruit our cattle as much as possible before entering the mountains had a shower to day,

Wednesday 8th Travelled to day over fine country beautif groves of timber and excellent grass, have a full view of Mount Hood, it has had a fresh coat of snow recently which adds much to its beauty as it rises above the lofty pines which cover the Mountains at its base, last night was quite cold so much so that we were uncomfortable in bed with all the clothing we had, this evening we decended one of the longest and steepest bluffs that we have had on the route and encamped at the foot of it near a small stream in a grove, we are surrounded on all sides with the most stupendous bluffs, rising several hundred feet in height and between are the most frightful chas(ms) and ravines, this evening is very cool but we have plenty of excellent wood and we make free use of it,

Thursday 9th Came this day within five miles of what is called the gate (Came up Indian creek hill, very bad) or the first ascent of the mountains, had some rough hilly road to day, had a fine view of Mounts Hood Saint Helen, and Adams, all covered with snow and rising to the very clouds, several times to day there were white clouds hovering around the base of Mount Hood at times almost obscuring it from view, I never wished so much for the skill of an artist as to day, what a (sic) lovely and grant pictures (sic) the scenes I have witnessed to day would make, but no pencil could do justice to them, we have a perfect village where we have encamped tonight there are so many here preparing for the mountains, the large fires shining among the tall pines⁴⁵ look very beautiful and picturesque,

Friday 10th This morning we started for the much dreaded Cascades, we came to the Gate and each team have to pay five dollars toll, two or three men undertook to bridge a bad slough, which has caused the emigrants much trouble and loss of cattle, heretofore, We then made our way into the mountains had dreadful roads, up hills over rocks and stump (sic) and down again into deep ravines across streams, and marshes, in fact we had every variety, yet we trvelled about 20 miles, our poor cattle are almost exhausted and my heart ached for them to night when we stopped, for they had nothing to eat but the branches of young maple which our men cut down for them to browse on, poor feed for starving Cattle we were obliged to stop in the road for the night as there was no room at the side the trees being so thick and so many fallen trees and logs to fill up, it looks like hard times, but we must bear it as there is no help now, but go on as long as our cattle will stand it,

Saturday 11th This has been a (sic) replete with trouble, trial and difficulty, Started early got along tolerably well for a while although the roads were miserable crossed the little Sandy six or seven times, this is a large Stream running through the Mountains the water is very white and sandy, towards noon our roads became intolerable, I never could have imagined such road nor could I describe it for it beggars description, over roots, and branches, stumps rocks fallen trees, and logs over streams, through sloughs, and marshes, up hill and down hill, and in short over thing (sic) that could possibly tend to make it intolerable, the cattle began to give out and at noon our company were reduced to the necessity of leaving two wagons, putting what oxen they had left to two of the other wagons, they then started on with the expectation of finding some grass 5 or 6 miles distant, Mr H. was behind, I started on horseback as usual went on a mile and stopped to wait untill the carriage would come up, I waited half an hour, could see or hear nothing got off my horse and hitched her, and went back running all the way I found them only a few rods from where we nooned (sic) and the mules refusing to pull as they were so exhausted for want of food and the hard dragging they had here we were our company ahead several miles and no one to assist us, fortunately a train came up, and and one of the men agreed to put a yoke of oxen to and help up the hill, we got up, and came to the next when they refused again, another man then assisted and got along untill the next which was about a mile

and a half from where we had intended to go to grass, here we had to stop, as there was a horrible hill to ascend which is called the summit, There (was) a company camped near us but we felt alone among strangers, our team give out our company ahead we knew not where, and our cooking utensils (and) most of our provision in one of the wagons, Fortunately we had bread of which I had baked enough before entering the mountains to last us four or five days, some cold meat a few potatoes, coffee and pot and our dishes all these we had in the carriage and it was well for us, we borrowed a Kettle, boiled our potatoes, made coffee and I never enjoyed a supper more although worn down and dispirited, Mr H. and young Haft who is still with us, had to take our mules and horse, a mile or more to grass, and in the meantime met with our company who had encamped a mile and a half from us over the summit, This has been a trying day our company had to leave five head of excellent cattle that lay down on the road just from pure exhaustion for want of food, other trains have suffered in like manner, this is Saturday night and we know not what is before us for the Sabbath, Should a storm come on which are very common here it will be certain death to our stock, but let us trust in a kind providence who has led us safely thus far, He will not forsake us in time of need, we may rest securely from storm and tempest under the shadow of his wings, O for more faith that we may trust in him at all times

Sabbath 12th This has been an eventful day with us, Last night Mr H made an agreement with some of the men camped near us to get a yoke or two of oxen to draw our carriage to the Summit of the Mountain as we knew our mules jaded as they well could not do it, This morning they declined doing it offering as their reason that thire cattle were worn down and would not be able to go up and down the hill twice, we now saw no other alternative than to leave our carriage pack what we could on the mules and hurry on to the Valley some 45 miles distant as our provision was well spent and nothing for our stock to eat, it was a trying time, but something had to be done, we got out our trunk unpacked it and put our most valuable things into two sacks, and had got every thing in readiness to start when a man came up with a couple of fine mules, Mr H. asked him if he would take his carriage to the valley by putting in our two best mules and his two, and give him fifteen or twenty dollars besides, he said he thought he could if we would wait until morning as his company was back several miles and he could do nothing untill they came, we were now at ease, put up our things again, as they were, in the carriage, and having found some swamp grass took our stock to it about a mile, distant, I scarcely know this to be the holy Sabbath, the anxiety of mind, excitement, and confusion, teams passing along almost constantly and all tend to obliterate the remembrance, (and observance) of this being the Sabbath, this evening I have little time for meditation, have thought of home, dear loved ones there, the quiet Sabbath and Sanctuary, they enjoy, whilst we are among the mountain (sic) in the most dreary place, dependant (sic) upon strangers, for assistance in getting along, nearly out of provision and our stock famishing, (and) as this was not enough our little stock of flour and hard bread was in a sack by the roadside was stolen, by

whom we know not or when, All these things together almost shake the faith, but it must not be so, this is only to try our faith and patience, we expected to endure hardships and we must endure them like good soldiers, May the Lord give us strength to do so,

Monday 13th This morning brought disappointment with it the man we depended on for assistance declined to give it for some very frivolous reasons, we knew not what course to pursue knowing that it would not be safe to leave our carriage and things in it alone, and we were obliged in order to save our stock to take them on as soon as possible, so we held a council and it was agreed upon to leave Young Haft with the carriage, and Mr H and I to go on, and either send send for it or Mr H to come himself in the course of the week or as soon as we could get to the Valley and he get a fresh team and return again, We then went about packing up (what) few articles we could take which was a change of under clothes apiece a loaf of bread a small piece of dried beef, three or (sic) spoonfuls (sic), of ground coffee, a little tea and sugar, one tin cup and spoon We just took half the provisions we had, leaving the rest with Haft with money to buy more as needed so we mounted our (nags),⁴⁶ I riding our mare, and Mr H one of the best mules, and started about 11 o'clock (sic), got along tolerably well as we had to go very slow, and the three loose mules were troublesome running into the wood &c, Came 6 miles to where there was swamp grass, here we found several camp (sic) and two young men belonging to our company who were detained back with some cattle that had given out, they were packing their blankets and a few provisions on their backs, they were camped here and we concluded to stop for the night, we have indications of a rain, and it is quite cool and damp, have built a log heap fire, got supper which was not hard to do as we had nothing to cook, the young men had a little broiler in which I made some tea Mr H and I drinking out of the same cup, After supper they went out and cut grass, carried it in and tied up the stock to the trees around They got a fine lot of huckleberries which grow very abundantly, here in the swamps and marshes, they are very large and fine,

Tuesday 14th Last night we slept out for the first time, spread our blankets on the grass we had cut for our mules, which made a downy bed compared with the ground itself, We laid ourselves down to rest with naught to shelter us, not even a tree there were some cattle running loose, I felt afraid of them running over us but we were not molested, Mr H. was quite sick all night with diharreä we had no medicine with us, but this morning he got some oil and laudnum(sic) from the camp near us, he is better however, We resumed our journey had miserable road over sloughs and streams, our mare appeared so feeble that I could not think of riding over such bad road so we both walked, Came to Laurel hill which is the elephant on these mountains, to give an idea of the descent of this hill would be impossible, for it surpasses any thing I ever seen or heard of for badness(sic) it is a mile in length, and very steep, full of large loose rock, and a stream running down it all the time, We had a time getting our mules and horse down as they would slide on the rock and in constant danger of tumbling down, When we got them half way

down we were obliged to stop and rest them as they were so fatigued, we got down safely and I trust I felt thankful, travelled on some distance and overtook our two young men again as they had started ahead of us in the morning, We eat our dinner of dry bread and a cup of water out of big Sandy which flowed hard by, cut some browse of alder for our stock as there was no grass, this by the way is a common method of feeding in the mountains to cut down the branches of Alder and Maple for the cattle to browse on, they like it very well, we went on a little farther after we had rested, but soon found that our mare could not travel she was so reduced for want of proper food, and the hard travel in the forenoon, so we concluded to stop for the rest of the afternoon and night so we selected our camp and stopped, the young men were out of provision by this time and ours was far spent, we knew not what to do, we asked two or three wagons as they passed for flout but they had none to spare, as there are many families now almost famishing, Fortunately a young man from the Valley who had come out to meet friends came along he had a little flour to spare which he gave us with a tinful (sic) of rice for which he would take nothing, we were very thankful for it, but we had neither salt nor saleratus (sic), nor any thing to bake in, Mr H went to a camp near and got a little of each with a skillet to bake in, I made it up kneaded it on a cloth and baked it, it looks good for all it has nothing but water salt and saleratus in it feel very weary tonight having walked from 15 to 20 miles to day

Wednesday 15th Last night it commenced raining about midnight we were lying out with but a quilt and two blankets, we got up put our sack with clothing and other things under Mr H gum coat, we then hoisted our umbrella over our heads lay down again and slept, this morning our quilt was wet through and all our clothing quite damp, we had a hard bed last night as the ground was very uneven, any (sic) nothing but a blanket under us, I feel very sore and my limbs stiff, from the effects of walking yesterday and the damp of last night, (Mr H insisted on my riding one of the mules which I did and found it much better than walking) Our Mare appeared better this morning and we started again on the way going very slowly but we soon found that she could not go, as she appeared to fail every step, and finally she lay down on the road side, I cannot describe my feelings at this time, this noble animal that had been of so much service to us and worth so much to us if we got her through had now as we thought laid down to die, I (went) on ahead with the mules Mr H and the young men waited awhile but could do nothing for her, finally I seen (sic) them coming carrying her bridle, I knew then that it was all over with her, I bursted (sic) into a flood of tears, it (sic) that trouble and trial came thick and fast upon us and at a time when we could least bear it, Mr H tried to comfort me although he was so much agitated as to be hardly able to speak, We then started again Came on to the crossing of Sandy a very hard stream to cross as the current is very rapid and the bed of the stream full of large smooth rock, and very deep, Mr H got on one of the mules to cross and I on the other, when had got to the deepest part (his) mule stumbled and fell throwing Mr H off on a large rock and the mule on one of his legs so that he could not move, there happened to be a man wading at

the same time who came to his relief as soon as he could Mr H got loose but it was some time before they got the mule out, I was very much frigtend though Mr H would certainly be drownded or seroiusly hurt but he sustained no seriuj injury but a bruise on his leg, his pants being cut through on the rock, he was soaked through up to the waist he emptyed his boots which were full of water three times and walked 8 miles in this condition, After crossing we met 3 men coming with fresh cattle to bring in a wgon that was left close beside ours, at the summit, they had more than was nesscessary for one wagon so Mr H made a contract with them and he also told them if our horse was alive when they passed (and) able to eat to feed her and as one of the men was going to remain near that untill the others would return, to attend to her and if possible bring her through for which he would be rewarded, this he promised to do although we had but little prospect of her coming, yet we still entertained a slight hope, These gentlemen were just preparing dinner which they generously shared with us, and we again set out on our journey feeling much easier in regard to what we had left behind, and having a firm trust in Providence that he would overrule all for good Came 8 miles and encamped built on a huge fire to dry the wet clothing (our) saddle bags with our clothes in was on the mule that fell down in the water so that they got soaked with water,

Thursday 16th We all slept comfortably and arose this morning in fine spirits as we hope to reach the Valley today I mounted my mule which by the way I have become much attached to as far as riding is concerned, she is very gentle and paces off very easy, Mr H walking along driving the other three, about noon we reached the second crossing of Sandy which is much deeper than the other, I was affraid to venture it on a mule after yesterdays adventure so I got into an ox wagon and crossed Mr H and the others on the mules we got over safely when we eat our dinner consisting of a piece of dry bread and a cup of water, after this we started again having now but 10 miles to go untill we would reach Mr Fost(er) which is the first settlement in the Valley part of our road this day was good and part very bad having some very steep ascents, and descen(ts) to make, got along very well and about 4 oclock (sic) we came in sight of houses and gardens, fields and fences My heart arose in gratitude to God that we were spared to reach this land, 6 long months have elapsed since we left our native land and now after having passed through dangers seen and unseen, sickness, trial and difficulty toil and fatigue we are here safely landed on the Pacific shores, "Thus far the Lord has led us on," Hitherto He hath helped us" (sic) What shall we render unto His name for His goodness unto us, Mr Foster has accommodations for emigrants and their stock he has a store to supply them with provision and he boards a great many at his own table, he also has pasturing for stock an abundance of hay, oats, and in short every thing that the emigr(ant) needs when stopping Nearly every one stops a few days to recruit before going farther up the Vally Mr F has several cabins in which they can stay for a short time, we came to his house and stopped for the night, he has a very comfortable frame house and barn, store house & other outhouses, two or three excellent gards a fine young apple and peach orchard, which are both bearing very well, we had a good

supper on potatoes and beef, the potat raised here are very good indeed being so dry and rich, the bread is very white, so that the (wheat and) flour must be good, the house and supper table is crowded like a hotel, so that there is little comfort in staying here, Mr H has gone out to see if we can get into one of the cabins untill our carriage comes which will 4 or 5 days yet, besides we can live cheaper (sic) to by a few provision of our own, we have to pay two and a half dollars per day here and sleep on your own blankets on the floor, We had a lovely sunset this evening so clear and calm, I cannot realize that I am in in a measure at my journeys end, with peace and plenty all around,

Friaday 17th Slept poorly last although in a house once more, we were obliged to spread our blankets on the floor which made a harder bed than the turf out doors, Staid here untill after breakfast when Mr H made arrangements, to go into a cabin near, there were already two families in it as it is what is called a double cabin, many of the older persons in Pa know what kind this is, (two) rooms and an open space between, with roofing over all, we came to it after breakfast, I felt very much discouraged as there was a sick man in each room, their disease mountain fever in the first place, but had turned typhoid, one of them is not expected to live, the cabin is very poor indeed just the bare logs without filling or daubing I believe it is called, window frames without sash, doors without hinges, fireplaces, without chimneys, but with all this it is a cabin with plenty of ventilations, Mr H. went to the store and laid in some provision, as we had no cooking utensils we have to borrow of the family with whom we are with, all cook by one fire, as soon as we had got moved Mr started for Oregon City on foot which is 15 miles distant does not expect to return untill tomorrow So I am alone in a strange land among strangers, all is noise and confusion in our little cabin as there are 5 children in our apartment, so I have retreated the garden and am writing under the shade of a large fir tree.

Saturday 18th About 3 oclock (sic) to day Mr H returned from the City with 6 letters and 16 newspapers, this was quite a rich treat to hear from dear friends after so long an absence and to get the general news through the papers, Mr H met with every kindness in the City Mr Doane the Methodist minister sent me 6 or 8 of the largest peaches I ever saw, peaches are 5 dollars per bushel in the City, there are a good many in the country, but are late, all the vegetables too appear to be late as they are small yet particularly cabbage and beets but they grow here untill december(sic), We have beautiful clear weather but the nights and mornings are as coole as in the states at this season, I do not wonder that it is cool here for we are in sight of Mount Hood with its snowy summit, have become quite domesticated in our cabin have been baking and cooking all afternoon, the sick man in the other room is in a dying state has been insensible since yesterdy no friends near him but his (oldest) son a boy of fourteen, the rest of his children 4 in number having been sent on up the vally 30 miles to an uncle, he was a man of property in Illinois but owing to the persuasion of his wife who wished to come here to her brother, at her solicitation he sold all and came She died of fever on the Umatilla

river and he is dying here alone among stranger lying on a pallet of straw with (no) kind friend to smooth his dying pillow, his brother in-law has not arrive (sic) yet, There is a great deal of sickness and distress in the mountains every team here lost more or less of their cattle some have even lost all and have been obliged to leave their wagons and all, some are entirely out of provision, and a great number sick almost every wagon that comes in has sick in it,

Sabbath 19th The poor emigrant in the next room died at 3 oclock (sic) this morning his brother in-law came last evening with a carriage expecting to take him home little thinking that he was so near his long home, persons in the states would think it awful to see the near relations of a deceased friend lay out the corpse cloth it, dig the grave and assist in filling up again, but witnessed that sad sight to day, the son and brother in law of the deceased (took) shovel and spade selected a place, assisted in digging the grave went with the measures for the coffin and bought it put the corpse in it and did everything that was to be done, the Coffin was of plain boards unpainted and unlined, the corpse shroudless(sic) with but a checked shirt and drawers, before lifting the corpse Mr Hanna attended to singing and prayer making a few appropriate remarks, we then attended the remains to their resting place,

This afternoon our horse that we had left for dead on the mountain was brought to us sent by the man that we had left her with, it was a joyful sight indeed she is a perfect skelton but with care will get along

Monday 28th Here we are at last in Oregon City that long looked for place, on last wednesday(sic) evening our carriage came in to Mr Fosters we were very glad to get (it) again yet is was much broken

Flowers on the Plains⁴⁷

4 species of Cactus

4 or 5 of flowering pea,

Camelia, Corea, Orchis

China Aster, Wild rose,

Tulip. Harebell, Foxgolove,

Mountain pin, Larkspur,

Grandiflora, Migionette

Small Sunflower, Spiderr

Lichen, primrose Plhox

Columbine

Key to footnotes (first set of page numbers refer to original manuscript, second set to this document):

1	Mar/11	p 1	p 8	25	June 17	p 19	p 19
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23	June 13	p 19	p 19	47	Flowers	p 65	p 48
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Footnotes

- (p.1) 1. “Brilliant, (Capt) Grace, Cincinnati, “ arrival was reported Mar 11, 1852, and that it was due to leave “to-day as usual for Cincinnati.” Two passengers only were newsworthy: “Dr. Valentine and his worthy co-adjutor, Mr. Joseph Murphy...for Wheeling, where...they will give two of their amusing entertainments.” Daily Morning Post, Pittsburgh, Pa. p.3, cols 3 and 4. The boat sailed the Ohio River from Cincinnati to Pittsburgh on a weekly schedule.
- (p.1) 2. Dr. Nathan Lewis Rice (1807-1877) was editor of the Presbyterian of the West, and served churches in St. Louis, Cincinnati and New York. Dr. Willis Lord (1809-1889) was a Professor at the Cincinnati Theological Seminary, just installed minister of the Seventh Presbyterian Church of Cincinnati. He would later serve in Chicago. Presbyterian of the West, Oct. 2, Nov. 20, 27, & Dec. 25, 1851. Also Herringshaw, Thomas William. National Library of American Biography (Chicago, Ill., 1914) vol. 4, p. 588 (Rice), and vol 3, p. 566 (Lord).
- (p.1) 3. Headley, Joel Tyler (1813-1897) The sacred mountains (New York, 1847). 15 editions of this book on the mountains of the Holy Land are recorded in U.S. Library of Congress, The National Union Catalog Pre-1956 Imprints. No record of The Sunny-side was found.
- (p.2) 4. Rev. S.J.P. Anderson. Presbyterian of the West, May 13, 1852, p. 134.
- (p.2) 5. H. Miles Moore, a Weston resident, described the Ben West as “literally covered with passengers” when it left St. Louis for the Missouri River. Barry, Louise, The Beginning of the West (Topeka, Kansas, 1972), p. 1064. There were 125 boat arrivals at St. Joseph in 1852 recorded in the Adventure, a local newspaper. Wyman, Walker D. Missouri River Towns in the Western Movement (Ph.D. Thesis, Iowa, 1935) p. 50.
- (p.3) 6. Rev. T.S. Reeve founded the New School Presbyterian Church in St. Joseph in 1844, and the Methodist Church was the same year, the first churches in the city. Lindsay, Kathleen Roy. Early St. Joseph, Missouri (MA thesis, Kansas, 1946) p. 19.
- (p.4) 7. This is the lower Savannah landing at Boston, formerly Nodaway City: officially renamed in 1851. The ferry was run by Bonifield & Roberts. Berry, op. cit., p. 1071.
- (p.6.) 8. The mission to the Iowas and Sacs was established in 1837 by Rev. Samuel M. Irvin and Rev. William Hamilton. Ibid. p. 337.

- (p.7) 9. "...in many places there are acres of ground covered with these mounts, which are termed the dog villages." 1853 Revision, Jan. 6 installment. Omitted are descriptions of the carriage and crossing the slough. Similar omissions are common.
- (p.11) 10. Elias H. Perry had a passenger train for California, \$150 cash in advance, which included Mrs. Dawson and her three daughters from St. Joseph. Mrs. Dawson died May 15th. Barry, op. cit. 1070. Perry also drove west 1,000 head of cattle. Daily News History of Buchanan County and St. Joseph, Mo. (St. Joseph, 1899) p. 89.
- (p.11) 11. "...as no Indian made their appearance. We have a guard stationed every night; two men watch until twelve o'clock, then two men take their places until three o'clock, when the camp is awakened. The herdsman turn out the cattle to graze, and watch them until breakfast is ready; so we are always ready to start by half past five or six o'clock at farthest. We have one captain, vigilant committee, herdsman and guard. Each one knows his duty, and performs it with punctuality and alacrity. All goes on smoothly." 1853 op. cit.
- (p.12) 12. "partook of breakfast with them, and spent an hour or two very pleasantly...the rest of the houses, stables, &c., are built of adobe or unburnt brick." op. cit.
- (p.13) 13. "Some of our young friends in the States would have laughed heartily could they have seen Mr. H and I engaged in this very beautiful exercise" op. cit.
- (p.13) 14. "they brought away several scalps as trophies; these they showed us with great manifestations of delight, saying 'they were taking them home to squaws,' and then by signs showed us how they took the scalps off." op. cit.
- (p.15) 15. Rev. J.L. Yantis with the help of Rev. George F. Whitworth would organize the First Presbyterian Church of Portland, Jan. 1, 1854. Blossom, Robert L. "First Things Pertaining to Presbyterianism on the Pacific Coast" in Oregon Historical Quarterly, vol. 15, p. 96 and 100.
- (p.16) 16. "belonging to the American Fur Company, laded with furs and skins, 1853 Revision, Jan. 20 installment.
- (p.17) 17. "...I have seen a number of graves that had been torn open by these ravenous creatures...Each day we are admonished to prepare for death, as we know neither the day nor the hour when some of us may be called to give up our account." op. cit.

- (p.17) 18. "This natural curiosity is about twelve miles to the left of the road. It is composed of a white soft rock." op. cit.
- (p.17) 19. "or 'Monument' Rock." op. cit.
- (p.17) 20. "The sun was just setting as we passed through this, casting a golden light on all around and giving beauty and grandeur to the scene. I was filled with awe and admiration as I gazed on this truly sublime spectacle, and my mind was raised from nature to 'nature's God,' who is the author and maker of all these wonderful things." op. cit.
- (p.18) 21. "Ranhidan's" op. cit. This was Joseph E. Robidoux's Trading Post, destroyed by fire after June 22, 1852. It was built in 1848 or 1849. Haines, Aubrey L. Historic Sites Along the Oregon Trail. (Gerald, Mo., 1981), p.101-2.
- (p.18) 22. "of Sioux Indians. These Indians are friendly to the whites,...We went into some of their wigwams, which are ordinarily comfortable, but mostly filthy. These wigwams are got up in the following manner: About eight poles, fifteen or twenty feet long, are arranged in the form of a curve, one extremity of the poles being placed around the circumference of the circle, while the other forms the apex of the curve. A number of Buffalo robes dressed on both side, are sewed together, and fitted to this frame work. An opening is left at the top to give exit to the smoke, as the fire is made in the center. The rest of the space is occupied by the baggage, family, etc. They are generally large enough to contain five or six persons with their baggage. The women are very coarse and homely, with broad faces and prominent cheek bones. It does very well to read in novels of beautiful Indian maidens, but when it comes to seeing them all the romance vanishes. I have not seen one single specimen yet. Both men and women dress in skins, and for the most part are very filthy." 1853 Revision, Jan. 20 installment.
- (p.19) 23. "Saw the squaws butcher two or three calves, and the children chop their heads off whilst they were still living. In this way the children become accustomed to and fond of scenes of cruelty. I saw one squaw, while the warm blood was still flowing from the calf, cut a piece from it and eat it raw with apparently a keen relish, while I turned away with horror and disgust." op. cit.
- (p.19) 24. "I was not so much pleased with the appearance of things hers, as at Fort Kearney. Yet the building are constructed in the same manner. In addition to the barracks and officer's houses, there is a store, a bakery, post office, &c. Called a few minutes with the chaplin (sic), Rev. Mr. Vaux, an Episcopal minister;

were very kindly received by himself and lady. After spending an hour or two we resumed our journey.” op. cit. April 21 installment.

- (p.19) 25. “yet this is the usual method of dispatching criminals on the plains.” (Wed. 16th) “they were both from Ohio.” op. cit.
- (p.20) 26. “It is so pleasant and refreshing, after the toils and the fatigues of the week, to spend a season in communion with God and engage in his service. We are better fitted for the trials and temptations of the coming week. op. cit.
- (p.20) 27. “on the second crossing of Platte.” op. cit. The rescue by the negro boy is omitted.
- (p.23) 28. “We spent an hour at this place in gazing with wonder and admiration upon this wonderful and stupendous work of nature.” op. cit.
- (p.25) 29. “as the ascent is so gradual, but the ‘train mounds’ two hills about sixty feet high and sixty rods apart will point this out as they are near the dividing ridge.” op. cit.
- (p.26) 30. “which threaten every moment to take our tents and every thing off.” op. cit. April 28 installment.
- (p.27) 31. “my heart aches for the poor, hungry cattle.” op. cit.
- (p.28) 32. “the ground is covered with tall waving grass, and the greatest profusion of lovely flowers and beautiful trees; and here we gathered our first strawberries.” op. cit.
- (p.30) 33. “of the Snake tribe...This tribe are considered the most hostile on the whole route; although they appeared friendly to us, yet they are so treacherous that they cannot be trusted.” op. cit. May 5 installment.
- (p.32) 34. “yet I must confess that the ‘Old Dame’ has produced some of her finest specimens out in this region.” op. cit.
- (p.33) 35. “We are always anxious to get ahead of these large trains, we can travel so much faster when alone, and we have less dust.” op. cit.
- (p.35) 36. “four dollars.” op. cit. May 12 installment.
- (p.37) 37. “We were not permitted to enjoy rest and quiet; but I trust we will not be obliged to desecrate the Lord’s day again.” op. cit.

- (p.38) 38. "It was a hard night for all, both ourselves and cattle." op. cit.
- (p.39) 39. "it has been from 90° to 100° all the week." op. cit.
- (p.42) 40. "I saw one wagon precipitated into the river over a bank ten to fifteen feet high. op. cit. May 19 installment.
- (p.45) 41. "who left us July 4th." op. cit.
- (p.47) 42. "The lamented Dr. Whiteman and his wife, who were cruelly murdered some years ago, by these Indians, at the instigation of certain Catholic priests, and Rev. Mr. Spaulding and wife labored among them a number of years...Some of them are wealthy." op. cit.
- (p.47) 43. "One intelligent looking Indian came up to us, and as he could talk English very well, we entered into conversation with him. He asked were we were from? We answered, Pittsburgh. 'What,' said he, 'you from Smoke Town?' We were surprised and amazed at this inquiry, coming from an Indian there. How did he know enough about Pittsburgh to give it so appropriate a name? We at once asked him what he knew about Smoke Town? and why he gave it that name? 'O,' said he, 'I was there once, on my way here with Dr. Whiteman. I am from New York, and came out with him. When we come to Pittsburgh I no like it. Very black place. Had to wash and wash many time every day.' He said his name was Richard, and he gave us an account of the murder of Dr. Whiteman and Mrs Whiteman. He was an eye witness. There is no possible doubt but that the Indians were urged on by the Catholics. All the statements we have corroborate." op. cit.
- (p.51) 44. "weigh forty-five pounds." op. cit. July 14 installment. This is cut by the editor, but the text is Bell's not Mr. Hanna's.
- (p.53) 45. "and the long groups of men, women and children, is a scene rather picturesque." op. cit.
- (p.57) 46. "and young Haft volunteered to remain...left half with Haft, and money to procure more from passing trains. We put our little pack of provisions and a couple of blankets and a quilt on the muse, and started." op. cit. July 28 installment.
- (p.65) 47. On the next to last page, top verso. The Journal ends on the final fly leaf. The end paper bears the date May 30th 1847.