

Monday Apr. 17th Another fine day in which nothing has happened. George and John went to town to

Friday, Sallie and Martha went as far as uncle Sam's with them. Our family looks small since they all left, and yet we have quite a large one. There are about sixteen yet here yet. I have not felt well lately and do not feel much like writing. I can not attend to my journal as I ought. I tried to work a little to day but could not do much.

Tuesday Apr. 18th George went to town again to day, he is on a trade with a man from Kansas. A young man by name of Habry, came here to day. He is a Louisianian and wants to get back very bad but has not the means.

Friday Apr. 21st George, John, Odneal, and the Kansas man started to Griffin to day to gather cattle. I had the ear-ache yesterday and to day, very bad.

Saturday Apr. 22nd This is brother William's 25th birthday. I would like to know where he is and he passed the day. It has not been very pleasant to me, for my ear has troubled me no little. I boiled some horserhound and steamed it this evening, which gave me some relief, it commenced running and it then got easy. It has pained me so much, that it has affected my right arm and shoulder; so much so that I can hardly write or do any thing else.

Mr. Gentry is still on the pump list, but is mending slowly. Ma. put a quilt in the frames and we quilted a little this evening. The children have been having their own fun to day. Ella and I are not married, out under a peach tree to day.

Martha acted as magistrate, and Sallie and I were candle holders. (And it broad daylight)

They had a great time among themselves. Sallie and Martha made a wreath for her of cedar, china cassia, honey suckles blossoms, which looked quite tasty. They fixed it on her head and made her of the cutest little curls I ever saw, (right to the top of her head) She looked real pretty, and the wreath made her look like a little bride soon enough. What is it a child won't think you would like to know? Mr. Matthews came on to night.

Sunday Apr 23rd We have been out around rather lonesome to day. Mary, and Alfred Moore came over this morning to see the children. Alfred went to the head with Phoebe, Mary, and the little girls picked flowers, and letters, and passed the day finely I suppose. I

Mr. Price and his son P. was, were here and the while this evening. I felt sick and, barking I went up stairs to lie down and be alone.

Samuel has been gone to his long home, nearly year to day. Twelve long and weary months, by since last I heard him speak. Oh! how long it seems; and yet time flies fast. I soon heard months to years; and silver hairs to our hair and before we are aware of it, we are entering a dark valley and crossing the cold River, that never was recrossed. I read over all my old letters that were written by that hand; and they sent my thoughts back to the day we were married. All the past summed up into one great heap, and I hours then pondering over pleasant memories.

end of the fast, and sad ones too, for all human beings
have to drink the bitter with the sweet, for it is

labor. I wound up the day by coming down stairs
asking myself and helped get supper.

Monday Apr 24th Allick Grey had a
headache and fever and is last night and is very sick
today. I have not felt well, but I have been quite
well today.

I neglected writing for Wednesday
and Thursday. I hardly know what happened Wed-
nesday. But Thursday George found his lost
mule, and paid five ^{dollars} to get him, and he went to
catch him ^{the mule} he run over him, and kicked John,
but did not hurt them much. They got him
and he left finally, and Davis got on him; and he
went to work and pitched ~~the~~ Davis and the saddle
over his head, and got away with a large rope on.

Pa and Mr. Sentry hunted for him all day yesterday.
I learned that the Indians killed a boy and wounded
another yesterday. Somebody is grieving over a lost
child today. Somebody's darling is gone forever.

God pity the parents of those children, whoever they
may be.

Tuesday Apr 25th /71 Bettie and the little
girls went to town today, trading. Ma, Mrs. Matthews
and myself have been quilting all day, it is very tire-
some work. Lem and Mabry brought in the last mule
today.

Wednesday Apr 26th. We had a nice rain
last night. Mr. Matthews and the girls didn't get back
till today noon: we looked for them last night.

I was taking the quilt out of the frames when they
got here.

Bettie said she got out of quilting by
staying all night at Mr. Pallards. They heard
that the old man Derrett was killed last Sunday
by lightning.

Thursday Apr. 27th All hands of us went to work and finished Bettie's album quilt, and put it

the frames to day. A Frenchman by name of [unclear] came here to day, he is one of Mr. Matthews' hags I believe. They call him Frenchie. This has been a very nice day.

Friday Apr 28th We quilted hard all day, but didn't make much it is so tedious.

Sallie and Martha got dinner; and such a day as they had, but they cooked very well. William Odneal, Owens, Davis, and the Irishman came back from Ft. Griffin just after dark.

The Indians took some horses from C. [unclear] and scalped one of his men a line that long.

Saturday Apr 29th William went to town to day, and brought a couple of letters for me, from Ellen and one from Rosa Newcomb. Rosa sent a picture of her brother and youngest sister.

Mr. Matthews moved down to the other side this evening. The boys have been hauling to day; they are getting ready to start down the coast next Monday.

Sunday 30th We all went to a hard meeting to day. I didn't feel well, and didn't want to go, but all the rest went, and I had to go or stay here with the boys. I had a very poor seat, and listened to a lengthy sermon, and I felt very tired when I got home.

Odneal and Davis had dinner nearly ready when we got here, and I was very glad, for I too sick and tired to cook. Mr. Cooper was here when we got home.

Mr. Davis looks sad this evening, like things are going on to suit him.

Monday May 1st 1871: William started down to Burnett Co.

of the day; with an outfit for cattle. (Eight in all) that leaves
quite lonesome. Mr. Sentry went with him to hunt a
horse, he will be back in a few days. William will
back in six weeks he said. Cooper went home this morning
We got Betty's quilt out to day, and it looks very nice
Tuesday May 2nd 71: We took a regular cleaning up spell
today, moved the stove and changed things around gene-
rally; and I feel very tired to night. Hiram came over
today to get hands to help build an arbor at the school-
house, but there was no one to go.

Wednesday May 3rd 71: I did not feel like getting up
this morning, I felt so tired and sore, from scouring
yesterday. It is very lonesome here since the boys left;
we have had such a crowd all winter, that it goes a little
hard to lose all of them at once.

I hated to see them start, and Davis looked like he
hated to go; he looked as bad as if he was going to the gallows.
most. He didn't eat any supper Sunday night, nor any
breakfast the morning he started. I was sorry for him
he looked so sad.

Thursday May 4th This is brother Benjamin's
twentieth birthday, and we celebrated it by doing a hard
days washing. I don't know where Bennie is or what he is do-
ing to day. I wish I did. Mr. Sentry came home tired and
went out to day, with out his horse. He says that he is able
lose him, but not able to buy another.

Friday May 5th 71: I went to town to day in the
ambulance with Mary Matthews and Mr. Ash (Greenie).
we met uncle Thomas, our circuit rider, preaching be-
fore at Shady Grove to day. By the time I got through
trading, I was tired and almost sick. we went to the hotel
and rested while Greenie went to the mill. The land-

lady was not at home and it was very lonesome there. Stave
Uncle Thomas is here to night, I showed him took

Wheel of Life, the Monkey as Gus calls it, it seemed to
please him very much.

Saturday May 6th 71 We all went preaching to Ollie
We heard a good sermon this morning, and ate our dinner
on the ground. They held conference this evening and was
was late when we got home. Uncle Thomas and his wife
Penny Jones came home with us. Uncle
had me to show the Wheel of Life to uncle Penny, well,
weighs about two hundred and twenty lbs and he
almost shook the house when he laughed, and he like
inted his eyes and laughed a great deal. Uncle well
is also with us to night also. Bettie went home to
aunt Adaline.

Sunday May 7th 71 We all got off to preaching at White
this morning, but the house was full when we got out
The people could not near all get in the house, which
Uncle Penny preached before noon, and Uncle
Thomas in the afternoon. Uncle Thomas is dance
-ty one years old today. His head has black hair
for the grave, and I reckon he is as well prepared
for it as any body ever was. I love him because
he is such a good man. I don't think there
any harm in loving such a man as him.

I plucked the last rose that was on the bush
this morning. It is the Last Rose of Summer
with me. I am a dear lover of flowers, and I can't
keep my fingers off of them. But the dearest lover of
flowers are first to get plucked by a thorn, is

Monday May 8th 71. Cousin Ollie stayed
with me last night. We slept up stairs, and
we like never to have gone to sleep, for talking and
laughing as usual. Uncle Jake Matthe with

staid here also. He is the old gentleman that we
took dinner with in Barrant Co. while we were
down there at the wedding.

Saturday May 12th I went home with cousin
Ollie Monday and just got back last night. Mr.
Matthews started to Branbury that day and took us to
cousin Ollie's in his hack. It rained a little shower
before we left home and again before we got there.

I spent the week tolerably well. I felt a little un-
well, and was rather dull. Cousin Ollie has a bro-
ther now Mrs. Lee, and a little boy five years old. I
like Mrs. Lee very well for the acquaintance. She
will be a great deal of company for my cousin.

Cousin Ollie and I walked to town yesterday evening to
trade a little, and we got very tired it being so warm.
While we were there Mr. Matthews drove in with his hack.
just returning from Branbury; and he took us out home,
which was a great accommodation to us. I then threw
my traps in the hack and came on home, as it was a very good
chance. It was about dark when we got home. I found
all well; and cousin Josie here. Papa had a horse up to
send after me to morrow, but I saved him the trouble.

I have been making tatting, and doing nothing all day.

Sunday May 13th Mary Byrd and Tom; and
Pleas Price's family are here to day. Mary and I took
dinner with Bettie; and jumped the rope some.

Monday May 14: I went home with Mary last
night as they were alone over there, and the children sick.
Bobbie was very sick yesterday and last night, but he
is better to day. They had a quilt in, and I stayed
and helped them quilt till late. Mary was complai-
ning of a bad headache when I left. Tom came
home with me; and Bettie and Martha went back
with him to stay to night. But Bettie made me

promise to stay with her ma, because the men

started to Griffin today,

Tuesday May 15th 71: I stayed with Mrs. Gurr last night, but she had plenty of company without me, for Frank Gancy and his wife were there, but they left early this morning.

Wednesday May 31st 71: I have been neglecting my journal for some time, but I don't know that there is any thing lost by it, as it is not worth reading. I will record a few things and it will never harm any one I hope.

I stayed at uncle Sam Barbers the night of the 18th which was Saturday, and went to preaching the next day. Parson Vance preached the funeral Mr. Parish, that day.

I learned that the Indians killed captured P. train on the 17th, between Packsboro and Belbaco.

There were ten wagons twelve men and forty horses.

Seven of the men were killed and the others made their escape. Five mules killed and the rest taken. The wagons were cut to pieces, and the sheets taken. Corn sacks were cut open and the corn poured on the ground. One of the men had his head and face chained together, and then burnt, and another had an ax stuck up in the handle in his skull. It is supposed that there were nearly two hundred Indians.

Gen. Sherman was first ahead of the Indians with about seventy men, on his way to Packsboro. He sent his men back the next day and had the dead buried, and the fragments of the train brought in. And the next day he started all the men he could get. (Soldiers and citizens) after the

imps of the earth, with orders to follow them to St. Lill,
 near have them. I hope from my very heart that he will

deal the last one of them, for they are too bad to be en-
 dured,

Mr. Warren the owner of the captured train
 went with Sheemans men to get his mules and pay for
 the mages, the General told him ~~him~~ to go and he should
 get his pay. That is more than any other man ever said

a citizen of the frontier. I say hurrah! for General
 Sherman. (If he did make a terrible raid through North
 Carolina) I hope he will make as much mischief among
 the Indians.

Mr. Matthews got and Mr. Cooper and A. Gray got
 back from the upper country Monday the 28th and
 George with one of his men came in yesterday, and
 to Ben & Ellen came in this evening late. They have
 made it back safe once more through the Indian
 range with ^{out} being injured; and I am truly thankful
 I hope they may never go back again. They had a very
 bad time guarding cattle and horses night and day in
 so much rain, and had the Brazos to swim besides.
 The herd is about two miles from here, and the boys
 went back to it as soon as they got their supper and
 fresh horses. It must be very tiresome to herd at night
 though it seems to agree with Ellen very well. His
 face looks round and rosy, but Bonnie looks pale
 and slender, it isn't agreeing with him I am sure,
 he looks prone it. He was just off of a hard trip
 when he started up there, and did not get to rest and re-
 suit any. We have had a great deal of rain lately, and
 he has had some trouble with his wheat on account of it
 but it is not injured much. Corn looks very fine, and
 the garden is flourishing; we have been eating Irish po-
 tatoes for a month, and we have beans and peas now,
 and beets; they are my favorite vegetable.

82 I finished a suit of 'Ducking' for Mr. Swings but he wants it to drive cattle in, it is first rate for business.

All hands and the cook, arent dew heavy this evening. I did not feel exactly well when I set out and I felt worse when I got back, but I felt able to bake a pie when the boys came in.

Thurs June 1st 71 This has been the hottest that we have had this year. George P. Mr. Gentry went to the herd this morning. He heard that the Thrasher was in the neighborhood and he heard at noon, with one of Hays' men, and they had Mr. Byrds this evening to help thrash wheat. Phil also, Mr. Cooper ^{came} in this evening and sat till he was tired, and then went to the field where Mr. D was hauling wheat. I sent a dress for Lillie to have and as she wants it ready to wear to church Sunday, it has to work fast. Phil broke the screw on my foot and I have to sew with my fingers. It is getting late and Mr. Gaskick has just got back from Byrds, will Phil did not come, he is following the Thrasher away.

Friday June 2nd This has been another warm day. Mr. Cooper drove a hack load of wool to see the herd this morning. We found ^{it} on a high rise and it looked right pretty. The men were classing cattle and they were in two bunches. we went from the to the camp, and found Bone Summer and Mr. D fixing the pen, Mr. Darby was fixing something about the belt, ^{and} the two cooks were fixing dinner. The children wanted bread and Mr. Darby handed a plate of bread to them. We got a good drink of warm muddy water and Mr. Gaskicks banjo, and started back home, had dinner ready, and Mrs. T. was nearly done ironing when we got here, we ought to have gone

ings but the head will leave to morrow and we would not have a
chance to go another day.

I worked on Lillies dress some to day, and Ma washed
some for Glenn. He is going to start to Kansas in a
day or two. Mr. B. A. Simpson came down to day, he
aid that a party of men killed two Indians lately.

I do not feel well to day, but I cant tell what ail
feel weak and tired. Mr. Goodick went to the other
house and picked a few tunes for them.

Saturday June 3rd 71. Pa went to see if he could
get a Thresher this morning, but it would not come and
they had to stack his wheat. Glenn went to town to day.

Phil. Cooper Mr. Simpson and Mr. M. left this evening
Mr. M. is going to St. Warrth and Mr. Simpson is going
to Dallas to see his brother. I feel quite unwell to day.

I have not ate any thing since yesterday dinner,
It is not common for me to lose my appetite, but
my feel some times like I have to undergo enough to make
cutting body lose there appetite. I do not know what
ards will become of yet.

This has been a very warm

Sunday June 4th 71 This morning was very
of wool and pleasant. Brother Glenn started to Kansas
this morning, with Mr. Bomine, the man that

George sold his cattle to. I was sorry to see him start
He is so little and young to go so far from home, with
Mr. Strangers.

He look very loth to leave us, and the big
started down his cheeks when I kissed him good
bye; and I could not keep from crying myself. It is
a sad thing to part with dear friends.

We all went to preaching to day, with the exception of
Ben. Goodick and, Gentry. Gentry just got back from

he heard this morning, and Benmie said he was to
go to go. I went with a very heavy load in my

heart, so heavy that I could hardly bear it, ^{and} a sick behr's
I did not get much benefit of the sermon on a term

of it. Mr. Byrd & family came home with us, and stayed
the evening. It rained a little ~~with us~~ this evening all
and is still misting. George and Bettie are with
to night.

Monday June 5th 71 It was misting when I
got up this morning ~~when~~ but it soon cleared away
very warm now. I have been feeling bad all day

have not done much work. George and I have been
squaring accounts, and fixing up our books to day. got

Sallie is setting supper, Ben is trying to pick like
banjo, and the sun is trying to chase me from the
dew where I am writing. It will soon sink behind
western horizon, to rest for the night, and wake
into another bright day on the morrow. When some
sink down in to our graves (which may be very soon I

sink down in to our graves (which may be very soon).
Shall we awake into eternal day, and rest with our
friends forever? I hope so.

Tuesday June 6th I commenced making a canvas
dress to day to travel in, George expects to start to Colaba,
next month, and I will commence now in order to get
ready when the time comes to start. Pa. and Mr. Boing,

are plowing corn, Corn is silking, we will soon have
ing ears to eat, Ma and Sallie went to help Mrs. Baboon

quilt. Ius had just come in from the plow thirg
when ma left; he was tired, and went to sleep on the bas-
to rake, so I spent the evening alone, but I was too tired
to get lonesome. Searge and P. A. A. went to town

day, and I went down since dark to see if they had
and brought me any letters. They had not come and I com-
ed for them. Mr. Cooper came with the letter.

any letters for me, but they brought good news. General Sherman killed one Indian, took three horses.

behaviors, and recaptured the mules, and are bringing
 on them to Jocksboro. Satanta chief Kiawa was at

and the head of the party that captured the train, I hope they
 will kill him, and all the rest

Wednesday June 7th This has been a very pleasant
 day, with the exception of the noon day heat. The days are
 when it is very warm now. The boys have been branding and
 away riding wild horses to day; I should think that warm work
 all day. I finished my dress and went in the field after plums.
 I started through the oats, but they were so thick and high
 I got afraid of snakes, and got out of them in something
 like a hurry. I am a big coward, especially if I think there
 is a snake or an Indian in reach of me.
 Mr. Cooper left this evening, this is Court week and he
 is keeping out of the way, to keep from being a witness against
 some men that he happened to see gambling.
 I have had a bad cough for several days, and it is worry
 ing me considerably.

Thursday June 8th 71 I got up feeling very bad this
 morning, but the washing had to come off, and I went at
 it, but it went against the grain, as the saying is. I made
 an effort to get through with it, by dinner, and coughed all the eve-
 ning.

Friday June 9th 71 My breast has been sore all day.
 I have been ironing and mending
 things nearly all day, and I feel very tired to night. Bettie
 has been unwell to day, and I went down and sat till bedtime
 with her, Gus and Sallie went also and they kept
 up a noise among the children.

Saturday June 10th 71 Well this is one of Brick
 and Tomroy's "Saturday nights". I wish that I could write
 something like he writes, something interesting to
 every body, but I cannot nor could not write, if I
 should try with all my might.

I have finished my week's work; there is nothing undone that I am aware of, and now as every body

bed, and perhaps asleep, I will fast up my book and

Phin has been quite sick to day with a chill and fever. Bob Price came over to stay with him to night. and Mr. Gosdick went to town. Mr. Matthews came to day; and wound up the evening in a game of chess with Mr. Gosdick. I shall wind it up on to the grand "ball" of the past, by saying good night to my journey and a good luck to my friends.

Sunday June 11th Phin, Gus, and Sally went home with Bob Price this morning, (and Anne, Mary, John and myself rode over to bring them on. We found a house full there, three girls from Holt, Pleas Price's family and Mrs. Keith. I thought the girls were alone and lonesome, or I should not have gone over. We all came home about 9 O'clock, it was very warm, but I took a notion to come home, and I came, and found Marnie B. and Mrs. Clanton and she was just fixing to send after me.

nothing
of body

Friday July 28th 1871: This is my last day at my

home in Texas, for a long time, perhaps forever, though I
all and not, but if it is God's will, I will submit of course.
I have been washing, ironing, and packing my trunk, to be
ready to start this afternoon,

Uncle Sam Barber commenced teaching ^{school} last Monday
at the Mount Pleasant school house, I sent his
journey day until except this one, I kept him at home to get
ready to leave. The boys all started up the country to

after cattle, Ma and Pa will be left lonesome, all leaving at
once, Mrs. Matthews had some relations come in to see her,

from Louisiana this morning. I suppose she will enjoy her

self. Mr. Lynch, and Mr. Cooper came by today going up the

county. Mr. Lynch is the same mischievous Dutchman that he

not was; he said that he didn't come to quarrel with me this

time, and I told him that I was too busy if he had.

I started on my long, and long looked for journey this

evening, Ma ~~sent~~ and Bettie got in the wagon with me

and we went by the school house, bid them good by, and took

Lillie in with us. I did not feel very solemn about it

til I past the school house. I felt then like I was leav-

ing. Ma, Pa, George, Bettie & Lillie were with me, and

Phin was the only one left. I felt real sad

We stopped for the night at the St Charles hotel

Bettie and I went around shopping a little, before night.

Saturday July 29th 71: I could not sleep much last

night, for noise, besides I have a very bad cough. There were

great many men at the Saloon near here drinking and

making a great to-do, and some of them are still drunk

and I am sorry to say, that some of them are friends of mine

at least I claim them as such. I sincerely hope they

will leave off such habits. I thought we would start

early this morning on the Packsboro stage, but George

concluded, that it would not be safe to go that road, so he ^{a whole} ^{would}
 a man to take us to Sherman. Pa Ma. and Hallie had had sa
 pictures taken for me this morning, and Gus and I had se
 taken. Uncle Thomas (our pastor) called in to tell nothing
 good by this morning, and made me a present of a nice
 and discipline, also a testament for Gus.

Lindley Brundy Co, Mo, Aug. 30th 1871

I left Weatherford about 1 o'clock, July 29th, I said
 friends good by, at the St. Charles hotel, and started for peak
 unknown, I felt very sad when I started out of our town, and
 left it, and friends behind, friends that I may never see
 again. It is quite a trial to part with dear friends, ever
 we cannot always stay together. I trust it is all for the
 best. We traveled till it was almost dark, before we
 stoped at Mr. Macrackins and inquired if we could stay
 with him, he went in to see the his daughter, the miss
 of the house, and came back and told us that we could more go
 - but told us of a place where we could stay. I was very tired
 and it was very near dark also, but we had to drive out on,
 the place that we were directed to was almost a mile out of the
 way. We finally got the place, and had the pleasure of
 told that we could not stay. Brother George was tired, and
 almost sick; he got out of the carriage and started a d d l e
 house, saying as he went that he would stay there, if little
 to get on his knees knees to the old lady. She came back at a
 walking pretty lively, and Mr. Spear (the driver) she on
 we will get to stay I know soon the way George was tired
 and sure enough we did, and was well treated.

The next day which was the 30th we moved with the
 man by name of Robertson, in the edge of Denton, Mo.
 We staid all night at the Murphy House in Denton
 town. The landlady was very kind and pleasant. When
 She came into my room after supper to chat with me

awhile, I opened my trunk, and got out my bible, and I
 would have his Testament. He put up his little mouth to cry
 he had said, poor uncle Thomas, we have left him away behind, I
 and I felt sorry for him, he seemed to be lonesome, and felt like he was
 telling nothing a long way from home and friends.

We got an early start, and reached Sherman the next night
 Monday 31st. It was quite a long drive, and I was very tired when
 I got there. We almost suffered for want of water that day.
 George was tired and almost sick, he was too sick to eat any
 food for breakfast the next morning.

We took the coach at an early
 hour, and before the sun had thrown his morning rays on the
 new Phoenix House, we had left it far behind us. We crossed Red
 River about nine o'clock at Culbert's ferry. There I took
 a look at my native state, I bid it good by as we went
 tramping over a rough hill in the Indian Territory.

We stopped a while at Boggy depot, and there we took a couple
 of new passengers Elisha Phard, and Mr. Allan from Ill. we
 could more glad to meet Mr. Phard as he is one of our neighbors. George
 was very sick, Mr. Bates and myself were the only passengers before they
 went out on. We traveled all night without our supper, and I
 felt pretty bad over it. I was almost felled to death I thought.
 I was losing sleep made me nearly sick. I slept in spite of
 as tiring thing.

The next night (Aug 2nd) I put Mr. Phard's
 old blanket under the seat and he slept all night. I slept
 a little. The men slept turn about. Two would sit on a
 seat and let the other have one to himself to lie on, and
 the ones that were sitting would nod and drop their hats, and
 wave their heads, at the rates of three knots an hour.

Elisha sat awhile on the seat with me, and nodded all
 the time. I felt a little mischievous, and tried my best
 to steal his hat, but he seemed to be afraid of losing it,
 and every time I took hold he would grab it. Half a sleep
 as it was. When I told him next morning, he said that he had lost
 enough to learn him to be careful.

We were as dirty a crowd as ever was Preckoon, I was already
 least the roads were so very dusty, and the weather so wet
 I thought it almost too much to bear, but I believe that little
 managed to go through it tolerably well. We took breakfast
 on the morning of the 3rd of Feb. at Gibson. We crossed the May
 ansas river about a mile the other side of the Fort, and
 crossed at the mouth of Grand River on a little block
 boat called the "Mary Ellen". We changed coaches at Battle
 and took on a few more passengers. We crossed Grand River
 on a leaky old flat boat, and went hiking through the m
 station. We reach the end of the Rail Road thirty miles
 this side of Gibson, at two o'clock, and took the train at
 six. I was said we were running away when the train
 ed, and it did look like it. The change from the small
 the car was quite a rest for me, it is so much pleasant the

We reached Osage, LaBette to Kansas, at eleven
 The train was behind time; the busses had left and I
 to walk to the hotel. It was a mile from the depot, and when
 quite tired when we reached, and I was, dear little fellow, wind
 most exhausted. He was barefoot, and his feet sore; and had
 asleep when started. George carried my satchel, and his dis
 bags; Elisha Phard did the same. They looked like weary
 baggers, trudging along in the moonlight. We had to go
 several times before we could arouse the landlady, finally she
 came down, and showed us to our rooms, and it did not take co
 rocking to put me to sleep. The next morning, whilst I was
 dressing, some one knocked at the door. I thought it was the
 landlady wanting something; and opened it just wide enough
 to peep out, and behold it was a man. I shut the door in
 a hurry, and locked. I found out who the intruder was
 when I went down stairs. It was a sick gentleman who had
 hired a room next to mine. He was often out of his right
 mind, and during those spells he would try to get into the

room on the floor. Elisha Phard went from there to Abaline
George went out into the country to hunt Glesson up.

I enjoyed myself the best I could, by reading writing, and washing a
the little. Thus passed the fourth day of August 1871. It rained
a little that day; it was the first rain I had seen since the 19th
the May. George and Glena came in about dark.

The next day, which was Saturday the 5th we took the
the clock train for St Scott. Glena, Gus, and I. George stayed
at St attend to some business, and sent Glena in his stead,
and I felt real bad when I left brother George. It had been
the months since I saw Glena before, but I was too low
tyrified, and home sick to think of much to talk about.
We got to Scott about four o'clock P.M. and had to lie
train till eleven. The time seemed long to me, it was two mⁱⁿutes
to walk about to look at ^{the} city. Glena and Gus were out most
of the time.

We got off the train at 7 A.M. in Kansas city.
and I really believe that it was the longest Sunday I ever ~~was~~
endured, especially among so many people. I saw about seven
hundred negroes get on the cars and go off to a basket meeting
and saw them get off when they got back. I never saw such
a display of finery. I do not know how much taste there
was about it; but I know that ^{it} showed to a good advantage
to go, from the Union Hotel. I didn't go out to look
at the city I was too tired, and had no good companion to
take company me. The landlord offered me a seat in his car
to take a ride, but I declined his kind offer for fear
it was too late for the train, but I would not have been
had only known it. I was first told that the train would
leave at four o'clock, but it did not leave till nine, in acco-
rd of its being Sunday. It leaves later on Sundays.
I do not know what I would have ^{done} if it had not been for a
rifano that was there. I thumped on it till I was tired
then went to my room and tried to sleep but made a failure

notwithstanding I had lost so much sleep. I heard isomey
did innsie, by a gentleman before I left the hotel.

We left the Hotel at 9 o'clock, and of course it was dark. It
we crossed the Missouri River, I would have liked to have had
a daylight view of the great bridge, but I don't look in
pretty after night, with a bright light shining at every foot
and the great silver looking water below. Hundreds of
lights shewed as where the city was; and how far it extended
up and down the river. There were seventeen families

burnt out of homes two days before we got to the city, the
were adjoining the Union Hotel. Perhaps many are to
to supper. We reached Chillicothe at two o'clock in the
morning.

I went up to my room at the Breckenridge house, I
got a little sleep, I arose early expecting to leave at an early
on the stage, but I didn't get off till ten o'clock, and heard
when I started, I had to get on a little bit of a back with
top, and it was as hot as Barbadoes. I left Glenora
back on the evening train, to Oswega as brother Leaned
was waiting for him. No one that never tried traveled
alone; can tell how lonesome I was, ~~or~~ how bad I felt
at parting with my little brother, and starting out on a
mile journey with a stranger, and in a strange land.

The road seemed very long, and the ^{weather} hot and dreary,
severe and bad. My body of course was weary, and my heart
sad. But I soon got up a conversation with the driver
and found him to be very pleasant and sociable. I soon
felt at ease, and went to sleep two or three times in spite of
efforts to keep awake. I was also meant to sleep, and I was
we would fall out of the miserable mail wagon, and get
ourselves hurt. We traveled till four o'clock, without
dinner, and I did justice to a good supper at the
Home in Lindleg. I found a man at ^{the} post office that
coming out here; and I sent word to my father-in-law
after me. Unless than two hours I was seated in a wagon

my venerable old mother-in-law, jolting along to my destination where I soon met with those that I had so long wished to see, thus ended my trip to Missouri, on the 7th of Aug 1877.

It was not long till I was snugly stowed away in a good bed and enjoyed a good night's sleep. I was in no hurry to get up the next morning, as I was so completely tired out, and had very far to go. Gus was sick all day with a fever, and did not feel well; and slept most of the time.

The first week passed pretty quick, as I slept nearly all the time, I did nothing but write a couple of letters.

I went to Sunday school and preaching, the first Sunday after I got here which was the thirteenth (13th) and got acquainted with some of the neighbors. Thursday the 17th Rosie

sister, Mr. Barnes, (nick as we call him) Gus and myself went to a Sabbath school picnic. We had quite a nice time. We heard some good singing, and speaking, and had a good dinner.

Friday the 18th I got a letter from mamma, also one from my friend Mrs. Murphy of Fort Griffin, which renewed my mind considerably. I was getting a little home-sick and anxious to hear from home. Mrs. Ball and Mary

and Emma came to visit us that day. I forgot to say that on that there were several persons came in to see the Mexicans.

First week, ~~That night we heard Bro. Edwards preach again~~

Sunday the 20th We went to Sunday school again, and before four o'clock went to the Center Union Church, (four miles west of this) to hear a funeral sermon, preached by a young Methodist by name of Edwards, from Canada. He preached a very good sermon. My grace is all sufficient was the text; a very good one I think.

Monday the 21st was Gus's sixth birthday, and he got a new book as a birthday present, from his aunt Rosie. I wrote a letter to my friend Annie Murphy; and sent one to Sister Sallie at the same time I did her.

Thursday Aug 24th, Rosie and I spent the day at Mr. Ball's. We spent the day very pleasantly, eating melons, and pre-

singing on Miss Sarah's Melodion, We went that night I heard
singing at the school house, I forget to say that we were awake

there on Monday night to hear Bro. Edmonds preach & sing

He was at the singing also, and appeared to be very lively & we
got another letter from home that night, from Sister Asie
it is almost like balm of Gilead, to read letters from
my dear beloved home,

Friday Aug 25 It rained nearly all day, I went at home
that day to Mr. Websters, it was not raining when I started, but
but it kept me there all day when I got there, I met Bro. M.
Edmonds there again, and had an introduction to him, he
found him to be very pleasant company; but he did not say good as
any one when he left, which was very unlike our Baptist
preachers. It was so cold that I had to wrap in a heavy sitting

Saturday the ground was very wet and muddy

Sunday the 27th We went to Sunday school, heard a sermon
mon by parson Skinner: his text was taken from 1st Cor
5th chapter and 13th verse of 2nd James, Bro. Cloc
a very good sermon, but I could not half way enjoy same
account of a squalling baby. We went home with Miss
the Russell for dinner, and went back to the school by
at four o'clock to practice singing, The Sabbath school
practising, to sing at a picnic that is to come on the 7th or 8th
next month.

Last night we went again to sing, it was 11 o'clock
when we came back, and I was so tired I could hardly read
It is a mile to the school house, and it tires me very little
to walk over there, not being use to walking,

It was as warm when I first came here, as it is in the
but the last few days have been cold enough to wear the
clothes, and sit by a fire, the coldest weather I ever

August, If it is going to come winter time so soon I
want to start to Texas shortly, I have been baking
feet to the stove all the morning

night Thursday Aug. 31st 1871 It is quite cool yet, enough so to
 we make a warm fire feel pleasant, There is to be singing again

each night, but I shall not go this time, I do not think, and I
 by leaving me the girls will stay, as Effie is not very well, and
 sister Jessie will not go alone,

ters & Lindley Mo. Sept. 1st 1871:- Four years ago to day I was
 sitting in a large Stone house, on the frontier of Texas; almost
 went thousand miles from here, I was sad and lonesome, for
 my dearest earthly friend was in this state at that time,
 and he has long since changed his earthly home, for "one not made
 to his hands eternal in the skies; and I have changed my
 of god's home, for one in North Missouri; among the friends
 of his youth, and the home of his boy-hood. To day I am
 sitting in the house that he left thirteen years ago; on the same
 mound that he use to write on; and his son Augustus is run
 ard and playing in the same yard, that he use to play in
 from The same bureau stands in the corner, with the same lit
 Shop clock^{on}, it that use to keep time, thirteen years ago, when
 my Samuel was here; but it has long since quit counting
 to mine, and another has taken its place, The same mirror
 looks by the window, the same cook stoves in the kitchen, and
 the same table that his meals were served on from infancy,
 the many things that would have reminded him of days
 gone; had he been spared to see them.

1100 I got three letters from Texas this evening, which
 I read and reread with pleasure, although they contained
 very little bad news, Our Mount Pleasant Church has
 been burnt since I left home, which was a sad affair
 in & Who does not like to get a letter from home, from
 dear ones they have left far behind?

revised Saturday Sept 2nd This has been a very pleasant
 day, Mornings are quite cool, but is very warm about
 noon, Jessie and I went to town this morning, I wanted
 some pictures taken, but the artist had left.

Sunday Sept 3rd 1871: Rosie, Nick, Sus and my P. S. went to Lindley to preaching to day. We heard a little

sermon, and stayed to class meeting. Brother Edmon came home with us. He preaches this evening down from here, at four o'clock. We found Mr. Wirt Ball when got home. We went to the school house at 4 o'clock to singing; and had quite a nice time. Prade a horse, and came near getting myself rubbed off again, a fast, by not watching. I was looking back gabb at Rosie and Mr. Ball, instead of minding my business.

Monday Sept 4th: This has been another nice day. Sus and his grandmother went visiting this morning. The girls and I have had the house to ourselves all day; my have not been doing any thing in particular. I have been writing some letters home. I went to Lindley this evening after letters, and got a little disappointed. I have out for the Weatherford Times for two weeks.

Tuesday Sept 5th: Mr. Pope is working on the P. S. to day, and Sus is busy making a little house out of bloom. The rest of us have been washing this morning. And I feel pretty lazy this evening. I am getting so fat I can fasten my dresses, my old black wrapper comes in good fit now. I wish P. had brought any other one. I don't know what I will do if I stay here much longer, and fatten a little more. I am getting too much rest I suppose.

I dispatched another letter to Texas to day. I hope I will hear from there soon.

Tuesday / Wednesday Sept 6th We went to visit last night and got caught in a storm, it was too dark that we could not see two feet before us. I bumped my head with all force imaginable against the fence, when I tried to get on my horse. I guess I will make a fine appearance at the picnic tomorrow with my black eye.

I suppose that we will have a grand time. We are preparing
and a little to day for the grand affair.

Thursday

Wednesday Sept. 7th 11. Well the picnic
was over with. What a time we had, so many people, and
that much nice singing. Six schools came in under their
at 4 o'clock, and sang for the prize. The Liberty Sunday
School, of Cooley school house, that is our school, won the
prize. We had a fine dinner, spread on the ground
and we knelt down to it, a sumptuous feast it was
and there were five swings on the ground, and most every
thing to sell in the way of eatables. Such an opposition
and such a noise, as they had there. I suppose there were
some thing over a thousand ^{persons} people there. Gus got out
of my sight, and I began to think that I was not going to find
him, among so many. I walked all over the ground two or three
times, and had every body that I was acquainted with on the look
out for him. I did not take a moments peace till I
found him. Finally Mr. Ball brought him up.
On inquiring where he had been, he replied that he had
been in the middle of that other crowd.

The day was cool and pleasant, and we all enjoyed our
day very well except Nick, he had a chill and could not
eat any dinner, nor did not eat supper to night.

I came home in hopes of finding some letters and
papers, but found none, and am a little disappointed
to night, but I ought not to be after having such a nice
time to day, and getting home without any broken bones
after running, jam against a horses heels. I am
sitting on my knee, and almost in the dark, I guess I
had better quit for to night.

Friday Sept 8th 11. I have been fixing my white dress
to day. I got the trimmings ripped off, when I was hunting
for Gus. I think I had better tie a string around his
neck next time I go into a crowd where there is danger of

losing him. Mother went to town this evening, and made
a walk through the meadow, and back through the orchard.

I thought the time would pass faster, and bring mother
sooner, with a letter from home, but she didn't get any
but a paper, and there are two numbers behind yet.

Gus employed himself by looking at pictures in the
"Agriculturalist". I have now spent one month here in
Missouri, and it has passed off very fast, faster than
I anticipated when I first got here. I was quite horrified
at first, but I think I have about gotten over it now, and
I feel pretty blue sometimes, when I fail to get a letter was go-
ing time I think it ought to come.

Saturday Sept. 9th Today has been quite cool and
cloudy, the wind has been blowing pretty strong from the
north, and it feels very much like Fall.

Sunday Sept. 10th Rosie, Effie, Gus, and he had
self went to Sunday school yesterday; heard a sermon around
11 o'clock. We brought home some Sabbath school books as
spent the evening in reading them.

This morning was quite cool. We to Mr. Kere it
visiting today. As it was a cool morning, I put on my
new shoes, they were so thick and stiff, I could hardly
It took me till noon to get rested after I got there, but
had a very good visit. Mrs. Weston is so lively, she
her own fun out of Gus. Mr. Weston was out
ing wild turkeys. I had four letters to

this evening, which was quite a treat. From
Hallie, Mary, Matthews, and my sister-in-law in Galley.

Tuesday Sept 12th The girls and I went out, in
the wagon, and gathered some hazelnuts. It was very
and I got almost sick with the headache. Gus passed
from one place to another, but didn't gather many nuts.

We got home just at twelve, and found a suspicious
smoking on the table, and we were hungry enough to

and justice, & assurance, Gus was not hungry, for he had been over-
 creeping himself on apples that we had laid in the wagon for
 luncheon.

This evening I cut some pieces for a scrap quilt, and
 finished a couple of blocks. Mr. Pope has been at work several days
 on the house, and is getting along first rate. I hope it will be
 completed before I leave so I can see how the folks look in their
 new house.

It has two bed rooms, a parlor, sitting room
 & kitchen, butry, and a closet on the first floor, and three good
 sized rooms on the second.

Wednesday Sept. 13. To day has been dark and cloudy, like
 the was going to rain. I have not felt very well, and have not been doing
 anything in particular, mending a little and reading. I read all of
 coolamels old letters, letters that he wrote home before I got ac-
 counted with. They were very interesting to me. Some were written at
 Birdville where he worked in the printing office. In one he said that
 and he had a small farm, a little stock, and a sweet little ~~re-~~) that
 now would be content with his lot. He felt lonesome, those days,

looked at as I feel now; far from his native home, and among strangers.
 But he found friends there, and one that sticketh closer than a brother.
 He here it not far that friend we would indeed be sad and lonely, when
 separated from our earthly friends and kindred. I do not but
 harden I could bear to stay away from home, if I did not have that
 faithful friend with me; for I know he doeth all things
 shall, and I know that I shall see home again if it is agreeable
 to his divine will.

Thursday Sept. 14th 1871. It rained a little last night
 and is still dark and cloudy to day. I worked on my quilt some

Gabe, struck a few hazel nuts, and finished a letter to Ma.
 Gus got caught in a small steel trap yesterday, and squealed
 clever fellow. He told his grand ma that he had found out how
 spring the trap now. To day while ^{we} were up stairs hulling

nuts, he found a tall hat, and pulled down over his eyes so tight
 that he began to think he would it to wear the balance of his time,

We all hurt our selves laughing at him. He has been making

picture frames this evening of fine splinters, Trying to P. sh. M.
 have said, He has gone with Nick to water the horses most
 I guess I shall quit and run up stairs to read a little. I
 had cold and don't feel very well to day.

Saturday Sept. 16th I felt too bad to write just now to
 and I don't feel any better to day. It must be considerably in
 warmer than usual to day, or I have fever, one of the two, I hear

I don't feel a bit well, I have been in bed most all day now
 that gave me ample time to think about home. I generally stop
 keep myself engaged at something, to keep from getting homesick.

But I have had the head-ache too bad to read, or work, today I have
 ter-day. If I do not feel any better I can't go to Sabbath school to-morrow.

Kindley Grundy Co. Mo. Dec. 18

Monday:- This is a dark, and dreary looking morning, we, a
 been raining a little off and on all the morning, I hear

I started to school, this morning, with Charlie. He
 He said he would not go, when he first got up, but he was, and
 right, and ready to start when Charlie came along, I hear

I went to Sunday school yesterday, and was completely
 out when I got home. I was too tired to write, read or do any-
 else but fidget. Mrs. Bevins came home with us, a

we found Mrs. Wright here when we got home. We spent the
 evening in the new house cracking hazelnuts, and jokes. I hear

Rosa and Nick went to singing last night. Effie, us
 and I were too near on the left, to make the trip again, a
 we wisely concluded to stay at home, I hear

Well it didn't rain any at last, it turned out to be a
 warm day, uncomfortably warm. I came skipping in
 school with his hair all wet with sweat, to ask if he might go to
 with Charlie. I told him that he was too tired, after walking in,
 school, so he called Charlie in to have a game of marbles with

I have had a very bad headache to day, I have been in bed most
 I have been at work but not feel a bit like it, I only did it to get
 from getting homesick. I tried to read but could not connect the
 made my head and eyes ache too bad, I hear

Mrs. Weston came over this evening, and she is so funny, that I most hurt myself laughing at her.

Tuesday 19th 1871. It is nearly dark, and I have just found time to write a little. My head felt so much better that I have been very busy working on my quilt which I have just finished. There, they are calling me to supper, and I have to quit. Now supper is over, every ^{thing} put away, and the table drawn up to the stove where I am now writing, and Rosa is at the opposite end reading Samuel's journal. We have been sitting around the stove since supper talking, and singing a little to pass away the evening. So day has been quite cold. The north wind has been whistling through the cotton wood leaves, sounding lonely, and mournful, reminding us that Autumn is at work preparing for cold Winter, the brown leaves are already falling. Father and Mr. Weston went to Chillicothe to day, after lumber and other material to finish the house. Rosa went to Mr.

Waters well to wash a little, our well here does not afford water enough to wash, and hardly enough to use at the house. Weather is very dry. Every body's wells are failing that I can hear of.

Wednesday Sept 20th 1871 This has been another cold day, colder than yesterday I think. There was considerable on the ground this morning I was told. I was not out early enough to see it. Effie & the girls went to Mr. Henry Crooks visiting to day, and again a very good time. Father got home in time for supper night, and brought some apples, so I guess I shall quit to bed eat one, for I can't think of any thing else to write.

Thursday Sept 21st 1871 I do not know what to say for my night of to day. I have not done a great deal of good, and hope not much. The day has been quite pleasant.

Friday Sept 22nd 1871. Well picnic day has come around again, and here I am not ready. They let me sleep to it till breakfast was ready when I awoke. Seven o'clock: this the hour that we all expected to meet at the school house, but are not there it seems. We were not caring much about going

now we did not really know that we would go, so we didn't put up
Eight o'clock, well I believe we are ready to start, after a
a time, combing, and dressing, in our best of course. The
all going in white, dresses with black sashes, and we belong to the
so you know what kind of "rig," we are in, but it is so cold here
we have to hide part of our white with cloaks, and shawl shawls.

It is a real cool morning, indeed. Ias is ready also, dressed in
his gray suit, trimmed with red, trying to help Nick hitch up
the team. A bucket of provision, and some apples are in the
for us to feast on at noon, and all hands are now ready for the

Nick and Effie, occupied the front seat, Rosal me
next, and Ias took a seat behind us on the straw, and Mand
thing he did was to dive into an apple. Instead of going to
School house, went to Mr. Russell's, and found most of our
we waited a little while for some of them, ^{and} took in see her
the road. There were nine wagons of us pretty well filled, I
we were in the eight one, and we got the benefit of all the day in
the wind was in the right direction to bring it in our face,

We didn't get but a mile further, when we fell in behind,
other school, and you might be sure that we got the dust. I
for we went in in a trot nearly all the way, except when the
marshal (with his red sash) came around with his stick,
ed a halt, which was pretty often I thought. We halted the
for another school to over take us, we were lucky, not to do
the third one, I thought. Ias called Johnny Russell in the
wagon to keep him company, and once when we came to a
halt, the next wagon behind us, (which was Mr. Russell's) st. a
against the hind gate of ours, and came near mashing Ias's
little finger off. He bore it like a little hero, with out
ing much noise about it. I tore a piece of lining out of my
satchel and tied it up for him the best I could.

We had quite an exciting time for a while running
some wagons, to keep out of their dust. It reminded me of
time, when brother George, and Mr. Byrd were racing on
we were going to Spring Creek meeting (in Texas) to the

it out of dust. What a glorious time we had there, it almost makes
 me homesick to think about it, but I have not got time to get

homesick now, for I have to go on with my picnic affair,
 so I will go in to some body's big pasture through a large gate
 where we met another school. Down on the branch were two
 schools standing in two long rows at a proper distance apart
 for us to march through. They sang something nice for
 each school as they passed through, headed by their beautiful
 leaders, all trimmed with evergreens, and the prettiest of
 all were the mottoes. The motto on ours was "Hand in to heaven
 and to heaven", and on the other side was "Permission in
 heaven".

We were supplied with rustic seats, not very
 comfortable, but endured for the short time we spent there.
 We heard several addresses, and a song from each school. (Sax in all).
 There was a table prepared for each school, and all had every
 thing nice to eat, at least our school did, and I suppose the rest
 did. We left about three o'clock. We took another road coming
 before, and by that means escaped the dust from the crowd.

Saturday Sept 23rd 1871: Rosa and I went to Mr. Webster's
 to wash today. We went on the wagon as Nick was going to town after
 a chick, and I waited for him to come back, to take the clothes home.
 I thought the time pretty long after we got through and had nothing
 to do. Rosa went home pretty early, as she had some work to do.
 I do not know what people will do if it does not rain shortly.

Sunday Sept. 24: I concluded to stay at home today and
 rest, as I haven't spent one whole Sunday at home since I have
 been here. I dressed I for school, and then I took a
 book and I threw myself on the lounge with the intention
 of reading several hours. Rosie got herself ready for
 school, and started, but changed her mind at the door,
 and concluded to go over to the Baptist church, and then
 I and P. concluded to go. So we dressed in a hurry, and was
 soon ready to go. Nick hitched up the team and we went driving.
 We had a pretty good time. I went to Sunday school.

alone, and killed a snake on the way he said, and put ^{it} over to keep any body from stepping on it. He came home bying

did, and his grand mother let him go home with Charles so

I spent the evening in reading "Among the Willows" by Mary Clyde, a Sabbath School book. it was so interesting that I wished it had been a longer story.

Monday Sept 25th: The mornings are quite cool, at least I thought so as I went through the bottom this morning shivering with a shawl on. Rosie, Effie, and I went after hickory nuts very early, in order to ride on the wagon as we went after brick. We did not get many, some one else got in a head of us and did not leave many.

I went over to town this evening to get the mail, got a couple of letters, but none for myself.

Tuesday Sept 26th: This has been another cold day enough to keep me by the fire. I commenced to make an overskirt for my poplin dress to day, but didn't finish. Mr Webster brought some clothes for us to make for a little deaf and dumb boy, so I went to work on them.

Wednesday Sept 27th 1871: Another cold day. All hands of us have been at work for the little boy to day, I have just finished a shirt, and thought I would write a little to rest me from work. Jas has just got in from school, and the first thing he said was "at the head of my class afraid you ain't you will lose your money." I told him that I would give him fifty cents if he would beat his class this week, suppose I will have to pay over, as there will be no more school this week, and he came home head every night.

This is my twenty third birthday, and I have been somewhat depressed all day, nor I can't account for it, I don't know why I should feel so. I ought to feel happy and that I am alive, and well, and am spared to see another year. I think that I am truly thankful for my being, and so on but my mind has been in Texas most of the time, and

it
ner to help, feeling a little sad.
relying way from this place,

My last birthday was spent a
One year makes a great change

Charles some things. I had no idea that day, where this one would
sorrow, spent.

Thursday Sept 28th: This morning was quite cold
and frosty, and some ice I am told. Weather is very dry.
cool, and water is very scarce. Nearly every body's wells are fail-
ing. If it does not rain soon, people will have a very hard time
out of the water stack. All the stock on this farm has to be carried
as a mile and a quarter to water.

I have been very busy finishing my overskirt to day, and
feel a little tired to night. The men have been hauling sand
today for plastering.

Friday Sept. 29th 1871:- Another cold morning,
cold to the day has been pleasant. Mrs. Russell came to see us
today, and brought her little boy, Elmer. I was had quite
a nice time with him, and I passed the time pretty well, as
quite Russell is a great talker, and kept me engaged very soon all
the time.

Stick has been hauling water all day to slack the
log line, that is quite a hard job, the water is so far off. Two miles
or so, I suppose. My side is very lame to night, from some cause
I don't know what. I did not get any letters this evening
as I had hoped for; the mail did not get in from Chillicothe
last perhaps it would not have brought any if it had, for me.

As I have no letters to read, nor answer, I think it would
be a good plan to retire, Good night,

Sept 30th Saturday: I was aroused a little earlier
than usual this morning, by a little boy knocking mother up
on her sick lady. She bounced out of bed, like an india
rubber ball, and Rosie bounced just as quick, and came in
to help her get ready. She got off pretty quick, and I took an-
other nap, and Rosie had breakfast nearly ready, when I awoke the

second time. Stick went to Greentown today, and the girls,
and the house to our selves most of the time. We finished

36 The little boys clothing, washed and ironed, soone, We are now
sitting around the table, all reading ~~Rosie~~ but Rosie, she

very busy making a roll, out of dress-binding to wear on her hair

Nick says that he was told that General Grant was in
Brenton yesterday, I don't give it much credit, unless he
exhibited at the county fair, that was held at that place
this week, I would rather have seen him than any thing
that was on exhibition.

No mail etc night, and I feel
considerably disappointed again, The day has been quite
pleasant, and I have been quite well, that makes up for
deficiency, to a great extent, though I would be highly pleased to
hear from home to night, I would like to keep in and
what they are doing now.

Lindley Mo Oct 1st/71

Sunday: Go day was quite pleasant, and we all
to a basket meeting, held at Center Union, We had
a very nice time, We girls and Nick took dinner

Mr. & Mrs. Boen, I like the appearance of the lady very

We stayed for the after-noon service, as it was special
for the little folks, but it was very interesting to me, altho
it didn't seem to be every one, by the way, they left the house
It seemed to annoy the speaker very much, and I do not
der, I didn't think it showed much respect for him.

Monday Oct, 2nd 1871:- Another pleasant day, Mrs
Crooks spent the day with us, We had quite a time with
Willie, her little boy, I have been sewing and fixing
my winter dresses to day, Best of all I have a couple of
from home to night and I am so happy over them, that
can hardly write for thinking of them, I am fairly
for joy when his aunt Rosie told him that she had a
for us Kaschurnia is coming home next Thursday
Rosie and I are going to meet her at Chillicothe.

Monday Oct. 9 1911. Three o'clock P.M. the long looked for rain is pouring down pretty nicely, upon this parched earth. It is badly needed. Stock have suffered for water lately.

I have the head ache today and have not felt much like work. I cut a dress that Rosie gave me, and laid it aside to work on some other day. Rosie and I went with father to Chillicothe to meet our Sister. We started early and got there by 1.30 P.M.

Quite a quick 30 mile drive. We rested awhile at the Browning House, and then went to a picture gallery. I had a dozen pictures taken while it was raining. They are not the best, but do very well considering the dark day. We went to the Pacific House

and took our supper and patiently awaited the 8.40 train. It was a very cold day, and there were no stoves up in our rooms, and my feet did not get warm till I gave them a good rubbing, after I went to bed. We passed the evening very pleasant

with the exception of cold feet. Plenty of nice books and pictures to amuse ourselves with, and the land lady came up and chatted awhile with us. We met Caphurnia at the depot

and in less than 30 minutes we were snugly tucked in bed. Caphurnia and I in one bed, and Rosie in another. Rosie complained of us talking and keeping her from sleep. The cars were switching and snorting all night, that was enough to keep any one awake that was not used to them. We got home Friday evening very tired.

Caphurnia was quite tired out.

Tuesday Oct 10th We spent the day very pleasantly. Miss Jane and Sarah Hall were here, and we had quite a nice time.

Wednesday Oct 11th Caphurnia, Effie and I went to Mr Dandalsons today, to buy apples. Mr D. was not at home, and we had to wait till the afternoon for the apples. We found them to be very nice folks, and we enjoyed ourselves finely. They have a beautiful orchard of one hundred trees, and sowed down in clover

We bought blue barrels, and drove home. We learned that Chicago was nearly destroyed by fire, been burning ever since Sunday. That is dreadful.

Sunday Oct. 15th. We have had considerable rain this week, but not half as much as we need. There was a heavy frost on the ground this morning, but to day has been quite pleasant indoors. This is the first Sunday that I have been at home since I came here. (It ought to be marked down)

The great conflagration of Chicago was in our papers for nights. paper. It stated that eight or square miles had been burned over; all the business part of the city destroyed. Five hundred lives lost, and millions of dollars worth of property destroyed. A great many people jumped in the lake and found a watery grave, to escape a fiery one.

So many souls ushered into the presence of the Almighty in so short a time; and the city bore a very bad name, I am told. Of that many a one met his Judge with a guilty conscience. It is a thing to have such a beautiful city destroyed; but perhaps God thought it best, as it was such a very wicked place.

Wednesday Oct 25th 1871. We have had beautiful weather for some time past until last night; it rained a little, and is very damp and cloudy to day. I do not attend to any formal very regular but we have been getting along after the old style. No Sunday School now, but we went to preaching last Sabbath. I saw a man by name of John Brown; he is very much like a man that lived in Texas, by that name. He left in 1844, and never returned, and never knew what became of him, but they knew that he carried a large amount of money, belonging to his partners, and left a wife and six children to come to want. This man is just like every way, but if it is the same man he has changed his voice last something out of his "brain pan". That is all the difference I can describe between the ~~two~~ two, if they are two. Five years dissipation is enough to change any ones voice, and addle their brains also. I shall always suspicious him, if I do not find out, certain whether he is one and the same or not.

Monday Oct ³⁰~~22~~th 1871: Yesterday was warm enough
for lawn dresses, and to day cold enough for overcoats. I find

that this country is as changeable as Texas. It has been raining
just enough to be disagreeable, all day. I have been by the stove
knitting all day, the first knitting that I have done for a long time.

I went to a Camolite meeting yesterday and heard a very
good sermon, and saw six persons baptised. When the first
one came out. I said she got wet all over. They were the
first he ever saw immersed.

This is my last week in Missouri, I think, I intend to
start to Colorado next Monday, if God is willing. I have
been here three months, and they have passed very quickly:
quicker than I anticipated when I left home. Time flies very
fast after a person is twenty years of age. It has with me at least

Wednesday November 1st 1871: Lindley Grundy Co Mo.

Wednesday morning. 9.30. A heavy frost and frozen
ground, for us to walk on this morning, and ice half an inch
thick. It is pretty cold for Southern people, cold blooded ones
like myself. It rained nearly all day yesterday, and snowed a lit-
tle.

Thursday Nov. 2nd 1871 This morning was some pleasant
after than yesterday. I went visiting yesterday evening to Mr.
Thompson, one of Samuels old friends. I spent quite a
pleasant day there. I finished a pair of mittens for Est
and packed my trunk to leave.

Sunday Nov. 5th Mrs and Mr. Thompson came to see me to-
day also Miss Sarah Hall and her brother Dan. I went to church
and bid the folks all good by. This evening Mr.
Hall and Jane and Mary Brooks came over and sat till bed
time with us. I went to bed very tired to night.

Pueblo Colorado Nov. 10th 1870.

Friday Nov. 10th 1870. This is a holiday for Bettie and I. She is
 nearly 4 years old, and I have been married nine years to day. We made
 some pies out of some Missouri apples for dinner.

I left Mo. last Monday (the 6th) & traveled thirty miles in an
 and took the 9.40 train at Chillicothe. I got a through ticket for
 Denver City, but did not get my trunk checked any farther than
 Keosauqua City. I got there at nine P.M. & checked my trunk, and
 took the eleven o'clock train for Denver. I felt all right when I got
 on a through train. Although I was quite lonesome. It rained
 Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday morning the ground was white with
 snow.

I took breakfast at Denver Wednesday morning at 10 o'clock
 and took the 7 o'clock train for Colorado City, on the
 large road. The car was very small, but it ran smooth and
 I took the coach about 20 P.M. and got to this place at eleven.
 Stopped at the Driver Hotel. and took breakfast for the
 first time in Pueblo with George and Bettie.

Saturday Nov 25 1871. I have been up to town twice
to day, and went visiting this evening, and I feel somewhat tired
from the effects of it. Ben, Glenn, Bud M, and Gus are in
the other room having their own fun, and they are very merry.

We have had some splendid music this evening from a
little music box. It plays four times. Loving Eyes, Red
White and Blue, The Mocking Bird, and a French tune.
This has been a beautiful day, and very pleasant.

Point of Rocks Bent County Colorado

Sunday March 10th 1872. This is a gray day; at times

It is bright and sunny now, but in three minutes it
be snowing, and storming, then clear off again in a little
time.

We have very queer weather here sometimes,

We have been at this place two weeks to day. We left
Pueblo on the 23rd of Feb. and drove as far as Mr B. Sanitarium
but we were in the night getting there, in the moon shining pale
rather, for it was a beautiful night.

We stayed over Sa. Th.
day and drove down here by two o'clock Sunday. Elmer and

John M. are still going to school in town.

Point of Rocks Colorado

Point of Rocks, Bent Co. C. 3 Marchth
Saturday Night.

The earth is clothed in white to night. It looks to pure far sinners like our selves, to walk on. It has been storming all day, and very disagreeable out of doors. Some of the boys went to chopping this morning, and some went to work on the ditch. Mr Stone took a load of wood out ^{to} Sand Creek, and Mr Robin came in from. Just after noon the boys all came in, it was to cold and stormy to work.

They are having a fine time this evening Mr Fossick is picking the banjo, and the others are singing and dancing, and seem to be enjoying themselves first rate. Benj's amir is here, he came up several days ago from the lower ranch. Bone Sumner came in this evening from the Berns Station. He got lost in ^{the} storm and traveled all day he said.

Sunday March 17th We have about six inches of snow on the ground this morning, but it is a beautiful day. The sun seems to shine brighter than ever, since the storm yesterday. It is so bright and sunny out, I would like to stay out in it all day if was not so cold under foot.

A. L. Bartholomew came over this evening from the Prom Springs, after a horse.

Mr. Adair and Tib. Jones feed some cattle here this evening, and sat til bed time with us.

Monday March 18th A. L. B. told George that he would hire to him to day, if he would send to Sand creek after his horse, so ~~to~~ a ^{man} ~~negro~~ (the negro we call Caley) went after the horse. Mr. B. and I took dinner ~~to~~ the boys, that are working on the ditch about a mile up the

river. I do not know whether that was what George
hired him to do or not. (I did not ask) but I know that
I had a nice ride. The boys had a concert in the
kitchen this evening, free to all hands.

Tuesday Mar. 19th Mr. and Mrs. Orchard came up and
spent the day with us. This morning was quite pleasant

and I heard a bird sing, for the first time in Colorado
but the afternoon was very cold and disagreeable.

Wednesday 20th This morning was very rainy
but the afternoon has been some pleasant. Bettie, Sarah
and myself went to the ditch to carry the boys their dinner.
We took our work along and spent a few hours with
them, but we could not do much work for look at them.

Some men at work, pumping, digging, and scraping this
as hard as they could, made things look lively. They are
about ten days on the old head gate, and had to quit it.
A great deal of hard labor lost. Mr. N. L. B. started
for the Prom Springs this morning.

Wednesday March 27th Tuesday. William and Ben Clark went
to Sand Creek today to catch some wild horses. Mr. N. L. Barth
came over from the Prom Springs, to go to Denver. He and
George intended to start up, the 29th but George is very unwell
and is not able to make the trip. So he (Barrie) will wait for
William to come in, and take him instead of George. They both
going there to see if they can find sale for their cattle.

Thursday 28th The boys got in first at dark, with one trip
two horses. They ran them about eighty miles today they say, - and are
complaining of being very tired to night. I don't wonder at it either.

I have fixed myself up to go with them to Denver to get a view
of the old Rocky Mountains, and take a good look at the city.

Fri. Thursday Apr. 29th William says he is too tired and sore to
start out again, and has concluded to rest, and take an early start
tomorrow. I am ready and had just as soon be going as staying over.
Barrie has waited so long already, that he is getting a little restless.

wants to be on the move. He busied himself this forenoon making a little wagon for Gus. This afternoon - to keep his

mind employed - I took a walk with him. The first went up on the hill, The old Rocky Point. He sat down to rest awhile, and threw rocks down the bluff for amusement. We then went across the valley to Bennie's establishment a little bit of a house he had put up to hold a claim. I shot at a mark we went home, and missed it of course, just as I always do but I hope I won't miss every mark I aim at, I would be a miserable being if I should. I am have a few marks in view, that I would not miss for my future existence, and one of them is "A clear title" the Kingdom of Heaven. The others I will not tell just now, but will before I quit this journal, if I don't miss my mark. — — —

I spent the afternoon very pleasantly.

Saturday March 30th We found a storm on hand this morning when we got up. William said that he was ready to go any time now, - but the rest of us backed, and thought it would be prudent to wait for more favorable weather.

I have been the impatient one to day it seems. William is always easy, and Barnie seems contented. They are all buried in the mystery of some interesting book. I take it by spurts, read awhile, sew awhile, then walk a while, a little rather. George says we have got to go tomorrow, if the snow is 7 feet deep.

Apr. 15th Monday. Home again. Well my Denver trip is over, and I find my self at the Point of Rocks once more.

We started up on Easter Sunday, March 31st. The wind blew quite cold and unpleasant that day. We took dinner at Barrel with us. No one at home but Mrs. Smith, and she looked real homesome. She laughed at me, ^{and} said she would joke me if she dared, - because Barnie was with me. We got a nice dinner

and drove twenty miles further - to Mr. Boone's, where we stayed over night. We got an early start next morning (Apr 1st) and drove to Pueblo, 18 miles, by 10 o'clock. Mrs Boone went up with

us, to visit her daughter - Mrs. Barnum. I took dinner
with Mrs. Barnum, and at two P.M. we started on. The stage left

at Lincoln, 25 miles above Pueblo. Had splendid fare
there, - a good bed to sleep on, and rested very well. The next
day ten o'clock found us at Colorado Springs - right at the
foot of old Pikes Peak. We took the cars at 12 M. and at
6³⁰ P.M. we were in Denver. I went out to cousin
Jones - got there just at dark and surprised them.

Next morning Apr 3rd I got up and found it raining
it rained until noon, - more rain fell that day than I ever
saw fall in the Territory. In the afternoon it snowed.

It rained, snowed, and stormed generally, at the time I
was there. I got completely tired out. The fifth & the night
of the fifth, I went to the theater, and it was cold as Greenland. I
thought my feet would freeze in spite of me.

Sunday Apr 7th came the worst storm I ever witness-
ed, - it drifted higher than the yard shavings, and completely cover-
ed the wagons in the barn yard. The rail roads all blocked
and caused a great deal of trouble. Much ice was running
down Cherry creek five mornings, while I was there.

Thursday the 11th a train on the narrow road made it
through, and that night we went out on the R.P. With
left on that, - he got in a hurry, - and concluded he could wait for
no longer for the little road. Friday at 8 A.M. we started
home, took us all day to go half a day's journey. Got stuck in the
snow every once in while, and had to puff and snort considerably
to get it.

They had to shovel it off, and throw dirt on the track
several times. I got tired of that ride. It got the best of me and
my feet were very cold, and to get them warm I took the
next to the stove, but it did not seem to do much good - as the
heat appeared to be too high for my feet to get the benefit of it
and just high enough for my head to get it all and make it
Finally I curled one up under me, to warm it, and while
in that position, the train stuck in another snow bank.

They uncoupled the passenger cars from the rest, while they were
opening the way through the snow, - and when they backed up
at couple on again, - it came with such force, - that it threw every
person off their seats. Every body had a seat in front to catch
them, but as I was on the front seat, I had nothing to
catch me, but the hot stove. I went on to it with all force
imaginable, and the first place that struck was my chin. It
didn't burn me much, but hurt pretty badly, - for a few hours.
Barnie said he thought I was going right through the parti-
tion into the other car, - but I had no notion of that, just then.
Well we finally made our way through, and reached the par-
sonage safely, but not without considerable trouble, and anxiety.

We went to the hotel, got a good night's sleep, and felt ever
so much better the next morning. Saturday Apr 13th we got
our team out of the livery stable, and went to Pueblo by four o'clock.
We beat the little Rail Road all to atoms. I stayed over
the night with Mrs. Edwards - my old Pueblo neighbor.

Next morning - the 14th, the wind was blowing a fearful
sand storm, but we ventured out, it was to our backs, - if it
hadn't been we could not have traveled. I was well wrapped and
didn't suffer much with cold, but the wind was very disagreeable.
We stayed that night ^{with} Mr. and Mrs. Smith, about 45 miles
from Pueblo. This morning we started for home, and got
to home by 1 o'clock P.M. Mrs. Bulmer came with me to give
me the music lessons. I could not do any thing this
afternoon, I was tired, and a little frustrated also. Mr. Durst
is here ready to start home to Texas, and I intend to go with him,
but did not expect to find him ready to start, on my return.
I imagined ^{it} I would be a week or two, at least. That's the way
with me, I always get off in some kind of a hurry, - perhaps
of it's just as well that way, but I can't see the point, exactly.
I did not know that it would make me feel so badly. I had
rather stay a while longer.

Bochy Point Colorado, April 16th 1872. Tuesday. It is 9³⁰
I thought I would write a little, as it is my last night at this place

perhaps forever. I washed, ironed and packed my trunk. I
day, and expect to start to Texas in the morning, if the weather
will admit. I feel a little sad at the thoughts of leaving. I am
not particularly attached to the country, but I will leave friends
that are near and dear to me, and the Good Lord only knows where
I will meet them again. I will have to go without bidding

William and Bennie good bye, as they left for the lower range
yesterday, before I got home. When I bid William good bye in
Denver I had no idea that it would be my last good bye. I hope
they may keep well and safe, and meet me again - if not here, I hope
trust it will be at Heavens pearly gate. Good bye dear Brothers
good bye. - Mr. A. L. Bartholomew started home this morning, to
Bron Springs. One good bye has been spoken already, that little
word is hard to pronounce sometimes. I don't know why it is last

that my heart swells when in his company, and reaches out after
him, when he is gone. Did I say I didn't know? I am doubtful I
do. I am surely am sensible of the cause. He is a good man, in
the first place, - was always good and kind to me as a brother, and
loved him as such. But now I must confess (Dare I do it) that the
that love has changed its nature, but whether it will ever be re-
ed or not, I do not know. I sometimes think it will. I shall
anyhow, there cannot be any harm in that. I may be very foolish
for recording these thoughts. But they are true, and I can't help it.

I have often called myself a fool, for allowing myself to think of
of and love him as I do. Not that I deem him unworthy, but
from that, for I think he is worthy of any any lady on the ground
earth, and I hope that if he ever marries, he will get a good
wife, one that will be a true partner - share his troubles
well as pleasures, equally, and fill his home with sanctified
happiness. What kind of a strain have I gotten into, and how
am I to get out of it? - by stopping short off and going to bed, for
that would be best. I've said too much already. Good night -

Wednesday Apr. 17th At the Snuffer Ranch, on Sand
Creek, 35 miles from Rocky Point, Mr. Garrett, Mr. McConnell,

Mr. Elmer Ins and myself, left the Point of Rocks at 8:30 A.M.
We ate our dinners on first Sand Creek at 11 A.M. and reached
this place at 5 P.M. Our team came near giving out, and we had to
travel very slow. Bud Matthews got in ahead of us and had supper
ready for us. He came across the divide on horse back.

The wind blew a perfect hurricane all day, and my face feels
the effects of it. It was very disagreeable indeed.
I felt real sad at leaving, it is a heart rending thing to part with dear
friends, I know I shall be almost sick to see them before I get to
Texas. I fear I shall not be satisfied when I get there, but I shall
try to be. I hope to find every body and everything alright when I
get home. If I am so fortunate as to reach that dear old place
little it is almost dark and there ^{are} no candles on the place. The boys
it is just got located here today, and are not very well fixed for house
keeping yet. They have no seats except a couple of sacks of corn
I am sitting on our wagon seat, and writing on my knee. There
are no floors in the house nor no bedsteads. I shall have to make
my bed on the ^{dirt} floor if I sleep any tonight. I am the only woman on
the place and I feel a little lonesome. It is too dark to write now
and will feel worse than ever.

Thursday Apr 18th We are moving at a little branch about 18
miles from Snufferville - the place where we stayed last night.
We traveled about ten miles across the rough prairie before
we found the road this morning. The men got out and walked and
kept about a mile ahead of the wagon. Ins and I drove it alone
and it was a very lonesome drive. I let the team take their
good time for fear they would give out. Ins drove most of the
time, and I had no one to disturb my flow of thoughts. We bid
good bye to the lot of the boys this morning. Bud, Kart, Bone and
Holden. They all seemed to feel a little blue at our leaving, and I did &
am sure. I've been with them so long, they all most seem like
kinfolks. I have seen nothing today but prairie and dog towns.

filled with enormous little dogs about the size of a kitten, that bark and wag their tails as we pass. The old Peak has been in view all day, it is a great way off, but distance seems to lend it a charm.

We rested an hour and seated once more in the wagon, and with a start at the crack of the whip, and it will crack as soon as Glenora is

it fixed - Crack: here we go, -

Left Carson 11 P.M. I have just finished a couple of letters, and had forgotten my journal till I had undressed to go to bed, and found my book in my pocket. We got here at sundown, and it was all we could do; we had so much heavy sand to pull over that our team was about tuckered out. I feel some what tired of self. I went out shopping after supper, and went to the ticket office and secured a ticket for Praction city. The train will start at 6 o'clock in the morning. I will go to bed now. Glenora Mr. & Mrs. Mr. & Mrs. went to bed long ago and are asleep long ago. I rest.

Fort Wallace Kansas, Saturday Friday, Apr 19th

Twenty five minutes for breakfast. I will write a little while the rest eat. I have had my breakfast, the proprietor of the Southern Hotel had a nice lunch put up for us. The old locomotive started first a little too soon for me. I don't like to be hurried, but I tell you I gathered my things in a hurry this morning. Mr. Darrell left his revolver, and Glenora ran back for the train. But the old train scooted off before Glenora got away from the hotel, and he could do nothing but stand and watch us take our leave. We run a few hundred yards and stopped to take on water, and while we were there the train came down with them puffing and blowing like a little steamer. I reckon he got up his good appetite by the time breakfast come on. Well our 25 minutes are up. I guess we will whizz on shortly. The had a pleasant day yesterday, but today is cloudy. I hope Glenora will not get caught in a storm. Here we go I shall have to say Ellis 30 minutes for dinner. I have just eaten and got on the train again. I was asleep and I didn't take time off for dinner, but had a lunch put up for him.

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Wednesday Apr. 24th There we are about four miles from town, with a broken sangle tree. Mr. Darrett went to a house and got an ax and anger, and Mr. McCornell fixed one that will do fine until we get to a shop, which I hope will be soon. I do not want to be delayed a moment on the road now. The nearer home I get, the faster I want to go. 12 M. Eight miles from Sheerham, stuck fast in the mud, and both sangle trees broke. Well, I guess we will eat a lunch on the strength of our misfortune, and try to make the best of it. Dinner is over, and the driver has gone back to town after another pair of sangle trees. Four P.M. an ox team came along just now and hauled us out of the mire.

The main ox in the team was named Barnie. Preckon was the main spoke in the wheel, for they called on him more than any of the rest. I am very much obliged to Barnie for his kindness. Sitting in the hack four hours, with no chance to get out and straighten one's self, is not a bit pleasant. I think it is time the driver was getting back, it will not be a pleasant job if we have to stay here all night. It is sixteen miles to Prairie Point, I do hope we will get there sometime tonight.

Well, here it is 5 o'clock, and still sitting in the hack, in the wide prairie, taking the wind as it comes: and it seems as if he cooning the near way. I have been looking at the flowers, horses, and making bouquets, as I have nothing else to employ my mind. Mr. Darrett is walking up and down the road, feeling a little blue & preckon, at the thoughts of camping. He is singing and whistling, trying to make believe he is not fretted, but he is worried in I think. I don't know who wouldn't be. It looks like hard luck, but it might be worse. I ought not to complain, but I do want to get home so bad. Six o'clock finds us once more on the move. I ^{hope} nothing more will befall us.

Nine o'clock, has stored us safely away in a farmer's house. We have eaten our supper and are sitting around the fire, enjoying quite a lively conversation. Gus is in bed and asleep. I wish I was too, for I feel very tired.

Thursday Apr. 25th. We are moving at a Mr. Mar-
shall's, 3 miles from Denton house. This is a real pleasant place
and the people seem to be very sociable and kind.

Friday Apr. 26th. We stayed last night at Mr. Robinson's
on the line of Denton and Barren Counties. We had very
good weather and got an early start this morning. We are now at the
Tyr. Hendersons four miles east of Weatherford. We will get supplies
here and go out some to night (20 miles from here). That is, if Mr.
H. does not detain us. I want to sleep up on my father and give
him a surprise. I hope I will not be disappointed. Our horses
were munching their corn with great satisfaction. Poor fellows they
had not got any dinner, and have been traveling hard all day.

This is a nice little place, the yard is full of flowers, and the
Tyr. Hendersons gave me leave to pick as many as I wanted. I am
passionately fond of flowers, and am enjoying my self very well
among them. It is nearly dark and the mosquitoes are a
pain to get the best of I cannot stand them much longer.

Saturday Apr. 27th. Well I got home last night
at midnight. We had a little bad luck at the Wassy
branch about a mile from here. The train over and got a little
hurt, not very much though, the back got badly smashed
though. I was thankful that we did not get smashed any
worse. We had a time of it getting the old vehicle on its wheels
again, but we finally succeeded and made it home without further
trouble. Every one was asleep of course, and I thought I
would make a light and go to bed without disturbing anyone
but they all waked and found me out. Every one got up
and I don't believe they slept as they wish. I went to sleep
as I was tired and hurt.

Parker Co Texas.

Sunday May 19th 72 This is a very pleasant day. I went
over to Caroline. It's just Wednesday, and just got home to

day. Sig (my pony) got out of the pasture last night and
ran. Pa had been hunting him all day, but failed to find him.

It seems that I'm always putting some thing to trouble.

Friday 21st Pa had some hands to come in and help
a heat to day, but it rained all the forenoon, and they couldn't
do any thing.

Russell Creek, Eastland Co Texas Nov. 10th 72

Russell Creek Eastland Co. Ga. June 4th 78

Barnie started to Kansas again today, and I have been so very lonesome, and sick. O! why do people have to be separated thus, especially when they love each other better than all the world besides. Why is it that ^{they} have to live alone so much. He was gone a month last winter, and will probably stay two months this time. He is horse back and alone. What a tiresome and lonely trip he will have, and may have to lie out some nights with out food. I know nothing about the road, nothing about its accommodations, and dared not ask. I can not think he will be away two months. I shall look for him sooner, if I look in vain. I sometimes feel like may not be here to meet him if he stays very long. It is dark and my head aches so bad I will have to go to wit.

May your journey be as safe and pleasant one, my own precious Darling.

June 5th Another day is past, night has come, and I am alone again. Barnie came back this morning, and went to Mr. Strauss to make arrangements to go with him. He is going with cattle, and will be a month on the road. But I would rather Barnie would go with him even if he is longer on the road than to go alone. I feel very tired to night, and half sick as usual.

June 6th It rained yesterday and to day, it has been raining every day, and every other day for three weeks. The boys swam the creek this evening with their cattle. Barnie got home at night, tired and half sick, rode forty miles to day.

He sold out every thing he owns on

Russell

to Buckhee, for cattle delivered next year \$6.000 was

She is still going to make the trip to Kansas tho.

200

Chon



