

THE RECORD
OF
NORTON JACOB

Edited by

C. Edward Jacob
Family Historian

and

Ruth S. Jacob

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by C. Edward Jacob

May 1846

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John Huston /H~~O~~uston/ at \$20 a piece, an exorbitant price. We immediately took them across the river to Brother George Snyder's camp and left Oliver to take care of them.

On the 28th of May we cross/~~ed~~/ over with our two wagons and families and then commenced breaking our steers.

June 17th--Left the bank of the Mississippi for the Camp of Israel to the west with my family, composed as follows: myself, my wife Emily, daughter Elsie P., and her husband Jesse Snyder; my sons Oliver B., Lucian [H.J.], Ira N., and Joseph Jacob; together with my father Udney and his wife; and Sister Boice and her son William. The first night Father's horse strayed off, which hindered us several days. At length he was found, and we proceeded on our journey with various success. Passed a large settlement of the brethren, called Mt. Pisgah, on Grand River.

Tuesday, the 21st of July--We had good weather the whole route and arrived at Council Bluffs, near the mouth of the great Platte on the Missouri, the 24th day of July. Here I met with Brother Heber C. Kimball who counseled me to cross the Missouri and join his family in the Camp of Israel. Accordingly, we crossed over on the 30th, except Sister Boice and son, who tarried with Brother George Snyder. Four miles from the river we joined the Camp of Israel, with President Brigham Young at its head accompanied by several of his brethren of the Twelve. We camped with Brother Heber's company.

Saturday, the 1st of August, he came and introduced to me Sister Flora Clarinda Gleason, who had come with Brother Cahoon and wished a place to reside. I was well pleased to receive her into my family.

Monday evening our whole camp was called to Brother Heber's tent. After some remarks by him a vote was taken (there being about 70 present) to proceed up the river in search of a place for winter quarters.

Tuesday--Proceeded 6 or 8 miles.

Wednesday--Went about as far and camped near the largest body of timber we had seen.

Thursday--Brother Brigham's camp came up, and after a day or two spent in examining the surrounding country, a council was held at Brother Heber's encampment. A vote was taken to remain here during the winter. We are 20 miles from the Otto village near the ferry, ~~and~~ about 3 miles from the Missouri River. Col. John Scott of the artillery requested me to come and take my place in the artillery. Brother Heber C. Kimball being my spiritual father in the Church, I asked his counsel upon the subject, and he told me to go with Brother Scott if I wished to. Accordingly, on Thursday, the 13th of August, I moved my wagon a short distance and camped with the artillery company, leaving Father Udney and his wife, and my daughter and her husband in Father Heber's encampment.

Sunday, 16th--Capt. John Farnum died in our camp. I made his coffin out of rough boards, and we buried him near an Indian mound. All hands

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went to work this week fencing our encampment. Some four or five of our men were sick, together with the Colonel, leaving but nine or ten fit for duty.

Saturday, 22d--Received a notice from the Colonel to meet at his quarters at 6 o'clock p.m. in a council of officers of the artillery regiment, as an order had been issued by Gen. Brigham Young to fill up four companies. None but Captain Little and myself attended. The case of Maj. John Pack came up, who abandoned the regiment and declined serving at a perilous time in Nauvoo when, according to our records, the Sheriff of Hancock County called us out as a posse to suppress the mob. The vacancy was filled at that time by electing Capt. Stephen H. Goddard to serve in his place. Now Major Pack comes up and claims his place in the regiment. Council decided that he could not legally do so inasmuch as several officers had been promoted to fill vacancies occasioned by his neglect of duty, and it would be wrong now to take away their rights.

Monday, 24th--Edward M. Green came into our company, and we commenced cutting our hay. Continued at our hay through the week.

Saturday, 29th--Some of the Omaha Indians, by request of President Young and Council, came and camped here. A council was held with them, in which they agreed that we might winter on their lands, but they chose that we should build and make the most of our improvements some 15 miles above here, near the garrison, as they intend to locate and make a town there. They would permit us to remain 1 or 2 years.

Saturday, September 5th--Continued to work at the hay through the past week. This day two young lads by the names of Barnum and Brown were severely whipped by the Marshal of Cutler's Park (which is the name given to this place) for the crime of seduction.

Friday, 11th--I received the following notice from Colonel Scott:

"Headquarters, Artillery Regiment
Cutler's Park
September 11, 1846

"Capt. Norton Jacob

"Sir:

"You are hereby notified to enquire after the commissioned and non-commissioned officers of your company and notify them to appear with yourself in person at my quarters on Sunday evening at 6 o'clock, September 13th. Herein fail not for we must meet in council to transact some important business. You will please give attention to this order and fail not.

John Scott, Colonel"

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Sunday, 13th--Attended meeting at the stand. Brother Orson Pratt spoke on the necessity of obtaining knowledge, that the Elders frequently, for the want thereof, made statements that were incorrect, or failed to prove correct positions, not knowing how to apply evidence. For instance, many would say that the five senses were the only inlets of human knowledge, whereas much of our knowledge is received by mental perception, reasoning, and reflection. Again, the sectarian world say that about 6,000 years ago God made all things out of nothing, when it can be demonstrated that light is 30,000 years in coming from the fixed stars to the earth. Consequently, that light was in existence at least 24,000 years before this earth.

Brother Heber spoke upon the fuss made by some persons about those boys being whipped. Some went and hid themselves, saying they would shoot anybody who should undertake to whip them, which he regarded as a pretty sure sign of their guilt. The whipping had been done by order of the Council, and he would support his brethren in the course they had taken.

President Young spoke very severely upon the course taken by some in undertaking to stir up strife in the camp, because some boys had been whipped, they having been neglected by their own fathers. We thought the Marshal had not whipped them severe/ly/ enough, or they would hold their tongues. Besides, some middle-aged men were engaged in encouraging them in their course, a thing they ought to be ashamed of. If they wished thus to corrupt themselves, he wanted them to leave the Camp of Israel and go away among the gentiles. But if they remained here they must observe order and decorum. And he swore twice in the name of Israel's God that such vile conduct should be allowed in this Camp, for if they could not /be/ governed without /it/, the law of God should be executed, and that would make short work.

In the evening met the council at Colonel Scott's quarters. /There were/ present Col. John Scott, Capt. John Little, Capt. Harrison Burgess, and myself. Ordered that four companies of at least 20 men each /be/ raised within the week and that /a/ report be made here next Sunday evening at 6 o'clock.

Monday, 14th--I went out as usual with the brethren to work at the hay. After we got into the meadow, in getting off the wagon, one of the oxen kicked me severely on the left side, which so disabled me that I was obliged to quit work. Remained till Monday following unable to work.

Monday, 21st--Ground scythes. At night, about 9 o'clock, an alarm was made, and we were directed to get the two 6-pounders out and prepare for action. Captains Little and Burgess mustered about 20 additional men, and we were on duty till about 3 o'clock a.m., when all turned in but the guards. In the morning, by the direction /of/ Colonel Scott I drilled some of the men. About 10 o'clock all the Camp of Israel was called together under arms. It was organized by President Young and the Council into one regiment of four battalions, consisting of four companies each, of 25 men, rank and file. Stephen Markum was elected colonel, Hosea Stout Lieutenant colonel, John Scott first major, Henry Harriman second major, and John Gleason third major. Gen. B. Young made a speech to the brethren, in which he claimed the right of being commander-in-chief of all the forces of the Saints, which was accorded a unanimous vote of all present. We were then dismissed and returned to our

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camp, viz., the artillery battalion composed of Captain Little's company, Captain Flack's, Captain Burgess', and my own. After we arrived at our camp we were dismissed until 5 o'clock p.m., when three companies, Flack's, Burgess', and my own, met and elected one lieutenant and two sergeants each. We were dismissed by Maj. John Scott.

Thursday, 24th--This morning a very singular incident occurred in our camp. Before the organization above related, Colonel Scott had received an order from Gen. B. Young to send one of the four pieces of ordnance in his possession to Bishop Miller's camp, 200 miles above here at the mouth of the Punkaw [Ponca] River. In compliance with that order we had prepared the 4-pounder, and drew up written instructions for the manual of the piece.

This morning the Bishop's agent, Jacob Houtz, came to receive the gun. Just as he was hitching on his team, Col. Stephen Markum came up. His adjutant, Major Bills, was also present. The team being hitched on the gun-carriage, says Brother Scott, "Who is to receipt for this gun?"

Colonel Markum replied, "Brigham has ordered me to take charge of the guns and have them put in order."

Says Brother Scott, "This property has long since been put in my possession with orders from Brother Brigham not to let any of it go without orders from him, and [without] taking a receipt. Moreover, I had just received for these oxen, and no man shall take them away without giving a receipt."

Says Markum, "How did you come to receipt for them?"--as though he had been doing that which he should not have done.

Scott replied, "General Young told me to do so. Accordingly, I have given one like this: 'Received of Zerah Pulsipher one yoke of oxen to be used in hauling a cannon up to Bishop Miller's camp.' "

Says Markum, "Who's here to take them?" (the oxen)

Someone replied, "Brother Houtz here is Miller's agent."

Says Houtz, "I will receipt for them; none but a damned fool would object to what Colonel Scott requires."

Says Colonel Markum, "Let's go and fix it."

And they all started towards Colonel Scott's tent, Brother Houtz remarking to his teamster, "You may turn the team around. I suppose Colonel Scott will not let the gun go out of the yard until it is receipted for."

"Yes," says Markum, "drive it out of the yard. I'll bear you out in it."

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Brother Scott turned around saying, "Colonel Markum, that gun shall not go out of this yard till I have a receipt for it."

Says Markum, "I swear it shall," and immediately caught the whip out of the driver's hand, exclaiming, "John Scott, I'll straighten you."

Scott unhocked the lead cattle's chain, when Markum collared him. Scott also seized him and held him off at arm's end, saying sternly, "Markum, you shall not come into this yard and interfere with my business."

Markum called out to his adjutant, Bills, "Go and bring a force to take away this gun. Bring a force, I say. I command you to bring a force!" And away scampered Adjutant Bills, telling every man he met to gather up forthwith to the public square armed and equipped, for terrible things were expected.

Some said afterwards they did not know where the public square was. But some ten or dozen particular friends happened to think that the little triangular spot occupied by the artillery must be the public square. So on they came with rifle and musket, sword and spear, and passed /a/ round outside of the yard where they formed a line with their backs toward the mouths of those terrible guns, [which] the adjutant, sending by one of the General's aides the night after the alarm, commanded Colonel Scott to have the priming drawn out of, lest it get wet. There had been neither shot nor priming in them for the last 6 months at least. It reminds one of Don Quijote's attack upon the windmill, for if those great guns had bellowed there would have been a [great] deal of wind!

But to return to the parties at the gun, they soon both relinquished their hold, Brother Scott remarking calmly, "Markum, the thing I require of you is reasonable. Brother Young has given me charge of this property. I don't care a damn for Joseph Young and nobody else."

"I'll have a force here to take it," says Markum.

"I can raise a force too," says Scott. "But look here, Colonel Markum, you show no authority from General Young for the course you are pursuing."

Here Markum hesitated a little, and Brother Houtz again offered to do as he had done before. [Then] all three proceeded directly to the tent, and a receipt for the gun and oxen was made out and signed by Brother Jacob Houtz some time before the redoubtable force under command of Capt. Charles Bird arrived, who came without any orders from his superior officer, Maj. John Gleason. Consequently, like fools they came as a mob!--and Colonel Markum suffered them to stay as long as they pleased without dispersing or dismissing them, till they went away as they came, like fools, with their fingers in their mouths--while Brother Jacob Houtz hitched on to his cannon again and drove off in triumph.

All this happened about 10 o'clock a.m. Sometime in the afternoon Colonel Markum came into the yard enquiring for Brother Scott. He soon found

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him, when, lo and behold! he wanted to see if the receipt taken by Brother Scott held Brother Houtz responsible for the delivery of that cannon to Bishop Miller, for if it did not, he would send on a man to take possession of it and see that it was so delivered. Query: "Would he not have had another fight for it?"

Friday, 25th--This morning we received intelligence of a hard-fought battle at Nauvoo a week ago last Saturday, in which Brother Wm. Anderson, his son, and another man were killed.

Note: At the time of the organization of the 22d, General Young said the camp was about to remove down to the river for winter quarters and that he wanted a company of 25 men under the command of some suitable person to reconnoiter the country to the south to search for crossing places on the Elk Horn, Platte River, and other streams, and also to seek for good places to winter stock so that we might travel in the winter or next spring, for companies would have to be selected to hunt and search out countries and places which we had never thought of. He also said that he had appointed Col. A. P. Rockwood to be his aide-de-camp to carry messages and do business for and [in] his name, [and] to be his mouth-piece, for when sent to do anything, he knew enough to stop when he had done it and not proceed to do his own errand in addition, and but few men knew enough for that. Therefore, he wanted all the people to receive Brother Rockwood as his mouthpiece just as though the commands sent by him and the words spoken were spoken and commanded by himself. Brother Brigham then called upon the people to sanction it by their votes, which they did. From this and other things that have transpired, I have come to the conclusion that it is the policy and intention to put down every spirit in the Camp of Israel that would seek to establish a selfish independence, and that Brother Rockwood is to be made an instrument to accomplish that thing as he is Brother Brigham's eldest son by adoption. Well, I say, "Amen," for there must be less of that spirit before a proper union can prevail among the Saints.

While Colonel Markum's force were formed in the manner before mentioned in this record, Brother H. C. Kimball came up and spoke against such a proceeding, saying that the brethren should not let their passions govern them, but act with calmness and moderation. "How," said he, "could the Twelve ever get along with their business if they were to take fire at every obstacle that was thrown in their way?"

In [the] presence of Brother Kimball and some others, who had also come to see what was going on, a short explanation took place between Markum and Scott. They mutually agreed that what had passed should not interrupt or break their friendship, and they gave each other the hand of fellowship. But it made quite a stir in the Camp of Israel, as officious persons can yet be found among the Saints who seek to promote discord and stir up strife. Well, may the Lord reward them for their iniquitous practices and hasten the time when righteousness and the law of God shall prevail, and tyranny and oppression be purged out from among the people of the Lord, yea, and [be] driven from the face of the earth.

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Thursday, Friday, and Saturday--The whole Camp of Israel were in motion, moving down to their winter quarters on the river at the mouth of Turkey Creek, where they have laid out a city on a beautiful site on a high second bottom, where they intend to build a water mill on Turkey Creek.

Saturday--Brother Scott went down to see Brigham and Heber to ascertain where they intended to have the artillery camp for the winter. He met with rather a cool reception from Brigham as those officious persons above alluded to had filled his ears with various false statements concerning the affair between Scott and Markum. But, after listening to Brother Scott's defense of his conduct, he appeared better pleased with the course he had taken in that matter. Then the conversation was turned by Brother Brigham upon the subject of the post, which he wished Major Scott to occupy with his artillery, immediately north of the city, on the opposite side of Turkey Creek.

Sunday--Some five or six of our company, together with Major Scott and myself, took a two-horse wagon and went down to search out the spot for our encampment. About 80 rods north of the head of Main Street, in a small valley well sheltered from the winds of winter by the surrounding hills, we found one of the best springs of living water that has been found in this part of the country. Here we determined to fix our camp.

Monday, 28th--Commenced moving our camp and continued engaged at it for 3 or 4 days.

Our camp was now composed of the following-named persons: Maj. John Scott and family, Capt. Norton Jacob and family, Capt. James M. Flack, Lt. Thomas King and family, John Robinson and family, Caleb Baldwin and family, Wm. Robison and family, Timothy King and family, James McGaw (in charge of Brother Scovil's family, who has gone on a mission to England), James Baldwin, James Keeler, Edward Pugh, Moses Vince, and John Groesbeck and family. Brother Scott had some time ago taken a job of work from a Presbyterian missionary down at the Otto village, which is called Belview Bellevue.

Monday--John Groesbeck and family went down to commence said job of work.

Tuesday--Thomas R. King and family and James Baldwin went down also. Timothy King went also on Monday.

Sunday, October 4th--I went to meeting over in the city, or Big Camp. Brother Orson Pratt preached a good gospel sermon. In the afternoon there was a business meeting. Brethren Lathrop and Hill had just arrived from up the river. They had left their families, together with some 8 or 10 others, about 70 miles from this place, having broken off from Bishop Miller's camp because of the oppression and disorder that prevails there. They had found extensive rush-bottoms where they had stopped; and President Young said it was his intention to send his cattle up there to winter them and thought it advisable for some families to go up there, that those that wished might prepare to winter their stock on the rushes.

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Monday, 5th--Our moving being accomplished, Brethren Scott, Flack, Keeler, and McGaw went down to assist about the job. Before leaving, Major Scott placed me in charge of the camp under the following order:

"Artillery Camp
October 5, 1846

"Capt. N. Jacob

"Sir:

You are hereby authorized and commanded to take charge of the artillery camp in my absence and also of the battalion if necessity require it.

John Scott, Major"

I was not able to work much this week by reason of a large swelling under my left arm.

Sunday, 11th /of/ October--I lanced it /and it/ discharged very freely, and I was soon able to work again. This day all hands were out in the rain selecting our cattle out of the big herd which had just been brought down from up the river about 6 miles.

Sunday, 18th--I went down to work on the missionary job and worked 1 week, when, through the mean, undermining conduct of McGaw, Thomas King, and Groesbeck, Brother Scott and the remainder of our company were discharged from the work by our missionary employer, McKinney; and King, Groesbeck, and J. Baldwin were employed by him to finish the job!

These men were influenced in this by a spirit of covetousness and insubordination which more fully manifested itself after they returned to camp by their drawing off and making a division in the company. McGaw, John Robinson, Thos. King, Tim. King, and Groesbeck drew off, by which our working company was so reduced that we found ourselves under the necessity of separating our business and work each by himself. During my absence below, Father returned from the bottoms above here, where he had /gone/ to winter, and came into the artillery camp.

I commenced building my house about the 1st of November, in which I was employed about 3 weeks. /Then/ I went to work on President Young's gristmill. I worked 7 days, when I was prevented doing anything by a swelling on my hand, for about 3 weeks. About this time President Young called the people together at the stand on the council lot and gave them a severe chastisement for their sins and transgressions of the law of God, telling them that they must repent immediately and bring forth works of righteousness or they would all be swept from the face of the earth; that the thieves need not undertake /to/ go with the Saints from this Camp, for

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when we should leave here for the West the law of God in every particular would take full effect and that would cut the matter short, even as short as the man who went to cut a dog's tail off and by mistake he cut it close behind his ears! He did not want to go any f/a/rther into the wilderness without an entire and thorough reformation, for we should all be destroyed by the Lamanites as were the Nephites of old, and /he/ finally concluded by saying that, notwithstanding what he had said, he still knew this to be the best people there was on the earth.

I should conclude from all this that the inhabitants of the earth are nigh unto that period of destruction spoken of by Israel's prophets.

25th of November--The whole Camp of Winter Quarters was divided into two Bishoprics under the direction of the High Council for the purpose of taking care of the poor, which included the wives of those men who volunteered and went into the army last July--about 500 men. This was a measure that seemed to be necessary in order to turn away the jealousy of the general government and secure its protection in some degree to the Saints.

14th /of/ January, 1847--The Lord gave a revelation to the Church through the Twelve entitled "The Word and Will of the Lord concerning the Saints in their Journeyings to the West"...."Let all the Camp of Israel be organized into companies of hundreds, fifties, and tens, with a president and two counselors to each company, etc." Under this revelation the Camp was organized and about the 1st of February I was appointed captain of the eighth ten in the third hundred, second grand division under H. C. Kimball.

About the 1st of March, I /was/ selected for one of the pioneers to go and seek out the place where the Lord promised in the revelation referred to above to establish a stake of Zion.

15th--In compliance with Brother Heber's counsel I went down to where Brother Joel Ricks is settled on /the/ west branch of the Nishnabotna to see if I could get any assistance to help me to go with the pioneers. Brother Ricks and family appeared glad to see me and treated me very kindly. Brother Ricks very readily agreed to send a two-horse team with me and take care of my family while I should go along with the Twelve as a pioneer.

Friday, March 26th--At 10 o'clock the people were called together by the ringing of the old temple bell, when a special conference was held preparatory to the departure of the pioneers. Brother Brigham chastened the people severely for being so covetous and withholding their means in fitting out the pioneers, and proposed that the pioneers keep the Word of Wisdom.

The following is a Return of the Eighth Ten (N. Jacob, Capt.) in Captain Roundy's Company, being the Third Company in the Second Grand Division under H. C. Kimball. /See pages 30 and 31 for a photographic reproduction of this return./

March 1846

Monday, 29th (of) March--All the pioneers met at the Council House. They were assigned to the several wagons and directed to hold themselves ready to move when called for. Charles Harper was my companion. We immediately proceeded to make some necessary preparations. In the meantime I received the following orders:

"Winter Quarters
March 30, 1847

Capt. Norton Jacob

"Sir:

"I hereby leave the cannon that is fitted for the pioneers in your care, and under your command, until otherwise disposed of by Gen. B. Young.

(signed) John Scott, Colonel"

After I returned from Brother Ricks', Brother Heber counseled me to send my family down to where Brother Ricks lives to tarry through the summer or to go on west with him. Accordingly, I sent a letter to Brother Ricks to that effect, as I had sold my house to Brother Everett for cloth and powder to help fit me out.

April 5th--I received directions from Gen. B. Young (to) procure a team and (also) feed for it from the several captains in the camp, to draw the cannon. I found it difficult for them to raise it; only got three horses and two sets of harness this day.

April 6, 1847--The anniversary of the rise and organization of the Church. A special conference was held in Winter Quarters, Brother John Smith presiding. Brother Brigham addressed the congregation a short time, said that on the morrow he intended to start on his journey west, then proposed that (the) conference proceed to do its business. Father John Smith arose and said that he was not in good health and should call upon Brother W. W. Phelps to bring forward the business of the conference. He arose and stated that the first business would be to present the Twelve and try their standing in the Church. / Then / they were severally presented / and / unanimously sustained / in / their offices, except Lyman Wight, the wild Ram of the Mountains. Brother Heber C. Kimball said he had seen him some time ago in a dream run himself up to his knees in the mud, and they had to pull him out. So they finally concluded to let him remain there at present. The High Council and seven First Presidents of the Seventies were then presented and unanimously sustained. The President of the High Priests Quorum, George Miller, they chose not to meddle with now. The fact is Brother George has the spirit of apostasy and will soon break off to the south and lead many uneasy spirits with him. Hence, the brethren of the Twelve were willing to let the leaven of the Pharisees,

The following is a statement of the eighth Janth
 Jacob Capt'd in Capt Remond's company being the
 Company in the 2^d Grand Division under H. C. Kimball

names	age	Gender	Provisions				Remarks
			Cold	Hot	Meal	Meat	
Norton Jacob No 1	1	Male	-	-	15.50	.50	Tools, Seeds Cash -
Emily Jacob "	36	Female	Carried with Pioneer	one sack Wheat Beans			1 chest of dinner
Oliver B. Jacob	13	Male	some Tools				Tools, one eye - or old Heifer
Lucian H Jacob	11	Male					
Frank Jacob	6						
Joseph Jacob	3						
Wendell H. Jacob No 2	66	Male	- 58.3	- 40.40	-	-	1 yearling Cal one 2 year old Yoke Beams Ice cream tray Cash \$10.00
Louisa J Jacob	57						
James Goff No 3	38	Male	-	1	1		
Mary Goff	35						
Sarah Jane Goff	15						
Elisha Goff	10						
Taron Goff	6						
James Goff Gun	1						
Catherine Norton Gilzer	9						
German Elsworth	31	Male	-	1 4 4 70	-	.9	1 Plough
Abby Elsworth	26						3 bu Wheat
Eliza Adah Elsworth	7						
Ezraim Elsworth	5						
Evaline Elsworth	4						
Esther Elsworth	2						
Minerva Elsworth	1						
David Elsworth	32	Male	-	1 2	-	4 1	1/2 bu Buckwheat
Catherine Elsworth	41		Sent with the Pioneers				Wheat
James Elsworth	14		1/2 bu Buck Wheat				1 Plough
Lucinda Elsworth	10						Shire ad. 1/2
Ezraim Elsworth	5						
Anna Elsworth	3						

April

Joel Ricks No. 6	40	1	6	7	-	14	15	12		3 Ploughshares Sold by one x Cut Saw Cash \$15.00
Eleanor Ricks	59				Sent with the Pioneers					
Thomas C. Ricks	18				one Two Horse Team					
Lewis Ricks	16				Wagon & harness					
Sally Ann Ricks	14				two Bu Corn One Damned					
Clarendon Ricks	12									
Temperance Ricks	16				One Set Plough Irons one					
Anna Ricks	8									
Jonathan Ricks	6				Hoe \$1.00 cash .69 Shiring, R.					
Mary C. Ricks	4				1/4 lb Dark H. 4					
Zachariah Ricks	2									
Benjamin Croft No. 7	57	1	1	-	1	3	Scattered with Honey	1/2 bu Corn		
							1 Peck Potates	1 Peck Potates		
Roxana Croft	14				Beans, pumpkin, squash & onions. Seeds					
Wm. Steel Jr.	41	1	1	-	1/2	3	9			
Margaret Steel	37									
James Steel	15	1								
Loisa Steel	8									
Amanda Steel	3									
Emmalee Steel	10 months									
Thomas Whittle	34	1	2	-	3	3	5			
Mary Whittle	27									
Olive Whittle	1				Sent with horses					
John C. Whittle	11				one Bu Corn 3 Dgs meal					
Mary E. Whittle	9									
George Whittle	6									
Zebiah Whittle	4									
Emeline Whittle	1									
Cary Burdick No. 11	11	-	1	1	-	1	50	30	1 Plough	
Polly Burdick No. 10					Sent with horses					
Jackson Burdick No. 10					1 Set Harrow					
Jackson Burdick No. 10					Teeth Auger					
Ann Denett Burdick No. 10					1/2 Peck Corn					
Jess Burdick No. 11					1/2 Peck Corn					
Charles Harper my companion in the Pioneers					1/2 Peck Corn					
furnished 4 Peck Corn 1 Plough bolt, 3 1/4 also 100 lbs					Crackers & 8 lbs Flour 1/2 bu meal 2 lbs Oats meat					

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which is hypocrisy, work out the condemnation of all such as choose to cherish it. Brother Heber now proposed to speak of a mystery which he wanted the people to pay attention to and moved that they forthwith help the pioneers off by furnishing one horse and some feed, which was soon raised. This now completed my team, etc., for the cannon. I had procured the assistance of Col. Stephen Markum to drive the team.

Wednesday, 7th /of/ April--About noon I left my family and started on the great expedition with the pioneers to the West. President B. Young and his teams started at the same time. We also had the cannon along, a 6-pounder. We traveled about 10 miles on the divide up the river and camped about sunset near a small grove in a hollow, where we were somewhat shielded from the north wind which was very cold.

Thursday, 8th--Tarried in camp. President Young went up to where some of the brethren are preparing to farm some 4 or 5 miles above here. Brother Rockwood and several others went back to town to do some business. Towards evening Brother Brigham returned, and news arrived that Parley P. Pratt had returned from England and John Taylor was hourly expected. In consequence of this the President returned home as they probably will hold a council before we leave.

Friday, 9th--Still remained encamped, having received some addition to our numbers--now over 30 wagons. The weather is pleasant; white frost at night. The grass is just beginning to start up. Half past 2 o'clock the Twelve all returned, except Parley, from town, and we all moved on. Heber's division also came up, and now we numbered 64 wagons and carriages. We traveled about 8 miles and camped in the prairie at a fine spring of water.

Saturday, 10th--Moved on about 7 o'clock. A very cold north wind was blowing, but it softened towards evening and became very pleasant when we hove in sight of the Elk Horn River and the valley of the great Platte, affording a full view of the Elk Horn River stretched away for many miles to the west like a line of silver glistening in the setting sun, through the scattered timber upon its banks. (Total 18 miles) About half an hour before the sun set four wagons descended the bluff and came on to the banks of the Horn, where were some dozen other wagons. Here we camped. The rest of the company stopped back about 4 miles. Twenty miles traveled.

Sunday, 11th--After breakfast we commenced crossing over on a raft made of dry cottonwood logs, on which the brethren had crossed 23 wagons. Before this morning by 10 o'clock we had 16 over, when the other part of the Camp came up. By 4 o'clock p.m. we had got them all over and formed our camp half a mile below on the bank. This stream is about 150 feet wide. Just 1 week ago the first pioneers camped on the opposite bank, Stephen H. Goddard and Tarlton Lewis. The weather now has become warm. Grass grows fast. Our horses are turned out to graze and are doing very well. This camp is ascertained by Brother Orson Pratt to be 2 miles south of west of Winter Quarters. Our last day's travel Saturday--20 miles.

Monday, 12th--The Twelve and some others returned to Winter Quarters. I went with them to bring up my cow and rifle-gun. Went across in about 4

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hours--something like 18 miles. I found Brother Joel Ricks had started my family over the river, but my goods and cow were thus being hindered from crossing by the wind. So it all happened right. I did not get a chance to see any of my family but Lucian and Elsie Snyder.

Tuesday, 13th--Got ready and started back with A. Harmon in one of Heber's wagons. Camped 4 miles from town. Roswell Stevens and A. Everett were with us.

Wednesday, 14th--Early in the morning heard some Indians whooping and a gun fired. Soon four of them came to us and were very saucy because we would not give them our provisions. One of them offered to shoot one of our cows, but they finally went away by our giving them two ears of corn apiece. Started on. In the course of the day fell in company and camped with Brethren Brigham, Benson, and Richards, and seven or eight others 5 miles from the ferry on the Horn.

Thursday, 15th--Moved down, crossed the Horn, and went up to the camp 12 miles above on the bank of the Platte. Arrived about the middle of the afternoon. Some of the brethren were engaged setting their wagon tires. Total 50 miles.

In the evening we were called together by the sound of the bugle, when President Young delivered a short lecture upon the necessity of being vigilant, holy, and righteous before God, that we may be successful in our present mission, watching and praying continually. He then appointed to-morrow morning at 8 o'clock to meet and organize the Camp for journeying, stating that when organized the Camp would be summoned to rise in the morning by the sound of the bugle, also to attend prayer, and also for the Camp to go ahead.

Friday, 16th--Called together by the sound of the bugle at 8 o'clock, when upon numbering there were found to be 143 men, 3 women, and 2 children. We have also 73 wagons. Brother George A. Smith spoke upon the necessity of strictness of discipline in order to secure our own preservation. He was followed by H. C. Kimball, who said he felt like saying a few words. He was going along and wanted, if there were any along who did not like to obey the necessary rules of the Camp without murmuring, to turn back now, for he had been on a similar mission (though not for the purpose of seeking a location) in company with Joseph Smith when some murmured against him, their leader, and 18 of them died with the plague in 2 days. After being numbered and formed in two lines in a circle around the wagon carrying the leather boat, all kneeled down, when Brother Brigham addressed the Lord by prayer and dedicated the mission and all we have to the Lord God of Israel. Then those brethren spoke whom I have mentioned, when Bishop N. K. Whitney addressed us, stating that he was going back to tarry awhile and would do all he could to help off the families of those who were going ahead in this expedition. His heart was full and he did not know how to express his feelings; felt like saying that we should be prospered and he would bless us in the name of the Lord God of Israel; and Brother Brigham said he felt like saying Amen.

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President Young now proceeded to organize the Camp and called upon the brethren to nominate their officers. He moved that we organize into companies for journeying and military defense, of hundreds, fifties, and tens. Stephen Markum was elected captain of hundred, also A. P. Rockwood; captains of fifty--Tarlton Lewis, Stephen H. Goddard, John Pack, and Howard Egan. Stephen Markum was then elected captain of the guard, and directed to draw out 50 men for a standing guard, which was divided into companies of ten, and a captain of each ten. I was chosen one of the guard and captin of the third ten. We moved on about 3 miles and camped for the night. A tremendous, cold north wind sprung up, which caused it to freeze severely, so that the ground was frozen next morning.

Saturday, 17th--About 9 o'clock we moved on and Bishops Whitney and Nobles, with some others, returned to Winter Quarters. Porter Rockwell, Jack Redden, and Brother Little, just from Philadelphia, returned to Winter Quarters yesterday to bring up some presents, etc., sent by Colonel Kane, of Philadelphia, to the Twelve. We traveled about 7 miles and camped alongside a fine grove of cottonwood--wind still cold.

In the evening we were called together by the sound of the bugle, when the President directed the captains to arrange their several companies. When they were formed in a column of tens en masse the President now proposed the question whether the Camp in a military point of view should consist of one or two regiments. It was decided that we be one regiment; and Stephen Markum was elected colonel; John Pack, first major; and Shadrach Roundy, second major. We have 14 tens, commanded by Wilford Woodruff, captain of first ten; Ezra T. Benson, second; Phinehas H. Young, third; Luke Johnson, fourth; Stephen H. Goddard, fifth; James Case, sixth; Seth Taft, seventh; Charles Shumway, eighth; Howard Egan, ninth; Appleton Harmon, tenth; John S. Higbee, eleventh; Norton Jacob, twelfth; John Brown, thirteenth, and Joseph Matthews, captain of the fourteenth ten. The following is a list of my ten: Charles A. Harper, George Woodward, George Mills, Andrew S. Gibbons, Lewis Barney, Stephen Markum, John W. Norton, Joseph Hancock.

A list of the third ten in the guard: Norton Jacob, captain, Addison Everett, Wm. Wadsworth, John W. Norton, Francis M. Pomeroy, Lyman Curtis, Horace M. Frink, Erastus Snow (Levi N. Kendall excused), Hans C. Hanson, Wm. C. A. Smoot.

Captains of ten in the guard: Tarlton Lewis, first; Wm. Empey, second; Norton Jacob, third; Barnaby Adams, fourth; Edson Whipple, fifth.

It was moved and carried that B. Young be general and commander-in-chief of the expedition, and A. P. Rockwood and H. C. Kimball be appointed his aides.

Sunday, 18th--We tarried in camp. My ten was on guard from 12 till 5 o'clock p.m. last night. A trader's wagon laden with furs and peltry came down from the Pawnees and camped about 30 rods below us. They were 2 days from Pawnee. Today there [were] seven traders' wagons [that] arrived from above and stopped 2 or 3 hours where the other camped. This evening the President called together the captains of the Camp, when it was agreed that we rise by

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the sound of the bugle and attend prayer at 5 a.m. and move forward at 7 a.m.; [that] the extra men march with guns in hand by the side of their wagons and the teamsters with theirs, where they can lay their hand upon it; also that the Camp all retire for prayer and rest by the sound of the bugle at half past 8 p.m. John Tanner was appointed by General Young to select a squad and take command of the cannon, which of course relieved me. Our course from the Horn has been about northwest. Afternoon became more warm. Total 60 miles.

Monday, 19th--Bugle sounded at 5 and 7 a.m., when we pursued our journey, having a very pleasant morning. Traveled 15 miles and halted to feed on the bank of the River Platte at half past 1 o'clock. We formed in a circle with the forward ends of our wagons outward. Here Porter Rockwell, Redden, Little, Thomas Brown, and another young man overtook us, having left Winter Quarters yesterday morning. We are now at the north bend of the Platte--latitude $41^{\circ}27'$, according to an observation made today at 12 o'clock a.m. [noon] by Brother Orson Pratt. The latitude of Winter Quarters is by his observation $41^{\circ}19'$. Our course today is west. From where we halted we traveled 8 miles and camped in a semicircle with each end resting upon the bank of the river in an open prairie. The bottoms are very broad--10 or 12 miles--destitute of timber. Yesterday Brother Eams went back sick.

Tuesday, 20th--Seven wagons went forward early with Captain Higbee to a lake 15 miles to fish. The Camp moved on 10 miles and halted for dinner. Here P. Rockwell and T. Brown had a fine chase after three deer but did not get them. We moved on to where the fishermen were, who had caught above 200 fine fish. Here we camped in a semicircle, the ends resting on a slough opposite a wooded island.

Wednesday, 21st--Started at the usual time. Traveled 12 miles over the best tract of high bottom land that we have seen, with a pretty good supply of cottonwood timber along the river. We halted on the bank of the Loup Fork of the Platte. Here is the main body of the Pawnee Indians. Large numbers of them flocked around us and stole a pair of bridles and a copper wash pan. The President gave their chief some tobacco and other small presents, with which they were much dissatisfied; and we proceeded on 8 miles and camped on the bank of the Loup in a strong position; and in consequence of the hostile feeling of the Indians, the President called out a guard of 50 men. I was out on the picket from 12 till 5 o'clock a.m., and notwithstanding our fears the night passed off quietly. This afternoon we had quite a refreshing shower of rain, which caused the buffalo grass to cover the prairie with a smiling green. The squaws at the village we passed were busily engaged in digging roots while their lords were walking about like Kentucky negro-drivers, perfectly listless and idle. We camped at the mouth of Looking Glass Creek.

Thursday, 22d--Moved on in a cool morning 2 miles; crossed the Looking Glass Creek, which showed plainly that we had left the muddy sloughs and creeks of Missouri, for the bottom was hard, white sand and the water clear as crystal. Halted, after going 10 miles, for dinner, at the ford of Beaver Creek. This is an excellent country of rich land and heavy groves

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of timber on the river. Latitude of this crossing of Beaver Creek--a good millstream-- $41^{\circ}25'13''$. Total 128 miles.

This is a most delightful country of undulating prairie and gentle slopes, crowned with the richest kind of grass, that serves to feed those immense herds of buffalo that graze upon these western plains (though by the time we have not seen any yet.) This country is so beautifully adapted to cultivation that there is driven from the mind all idea of its being a wild waste in the wilderness! "The fields in the wood;" and one is continually looking out for the habitations of man. Well towards evening we surely found one, a deserted missionary station that [was] established about 8 years ago for the benefit of the Pawnee Indians, but the continued wars between that tribe and the Sioux finally caused the missionaries to flee down to Belview [Bellevue] on the Missouri last summer. So we quietly took possession of the farmyard and found abundance of good hay and corn fodder. No wonder that Indians have contended for this spot, for it is one of surpassing beauty. They have had several battles in this neighborhood, when the missionary women and children had to secrete themselves in their cellar. From where we halted to this place is about 7 miles.

Friday, 23rd--We tarried while a party went to examine the ford across the Loup Fork. Meanwhile Capt. John Tanner, who has been appointed captain of the gun, is engaged drilling his men. About noon the President returned with his party, who had been to explore the ford of the Loup Fork, and reported it to be very bad. Colonel Rockwood at the same time proclaimed the general orders of the day--first, that Bishop Lewis select a party to go ahead and prepare for building a raft; also that the teamsters hitch on [and] move forward carrying two or three rails each to cover the raft. President Young had proclaimed the evening before that no one should carry any property away from here that did not belong to him. The wood, water, hay, and fodder, use what they wanted, but nothing more. He now told the brethren that if they wanted any of the ploughs or iron to purchase [them] of Father James Case, who had formerly been in the employ of the missionaries at this place. They were indebted to him. He, therefore, would sell some of their property to obtain his debt, and write to the missionaries giving them an account of what he had done.

Bill of iron and ploughs received of James Case by the 12th
ten to carry upon shares:

Norton Jacob, captain	76 lbs. of iron
Stephen Markum	104 lbs. of iron, one plough and one share, four wagon boxes
George Mills	two ploughs and 37 lbs. of iron
Joseph Hancock	one breaking plough and 62 lbs. of iron

About 4 o'clock p.m. we arrived on the bank of the river at the ford just below the old Pawnee town--5 miles. The brethren were about disengaged with regard to the rafting business, and some partly unloaded their wagons and commenced fording. Professor Pratt went in with his carriage

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first, got his horses swamped in the quicksand, had to take them off his carriage, and with the assistance of five or six men got them out. Three other wagons got by, doubling teams, with a good deal of difficulty. The conclusion now was to go up a little above and ferry over the goods in the leather boat and cross the wagons empty. (Total 140 miles.) Accordingly, we proceeded up about three-quarters of a mile and camped immediately below the ruins of the Pawnee village on a high bluff bank in the usual semicircular form. My ten was on guard from 7 p.m. till midnight.

A council of officers was called in the evening to consult upon the best method to adopt for crossing the river. It is some 400 yards wide, shallow, full of bars, and with one entire bed of quicksand, constantly changing its position by the force of the current. It was finally concluded to build two rafts in the morning out of the dry poles at the village and at the same time commence crossing the goods in the boat; and the Colonel would direct the crossing of the teams. He proceeded the next morning to set stakes in different places across the stream so as to follow one track and thereby pack the sand and make it more firm. President Young commenced crossing his loading in the boat. Brother Heber proposed to his boys to double the teams and take our loads in our wagons as we could not all go over in the boat today. So at it we went and put on three and four teams to a wagon, and took over all our effects long before the first division got theirs over with the aid of the boat. I crossed my ten in about 3 hours. By the time half of us had got over the road had become tolerably firm. At 4 o'clock the whole Camp had passed over without any accident, for which we felt truly thankful to our Heavenly Father. We now moved up the river and camped--latitude 41°20'31"--4 miles. Total 144 miles.

Sunday, 25th--Remained encamped on the south bank of the Loup Fork. Last night a horse belonging to B. Young choked to death by his halter. At 4 o'clock p.m. the camp was called together for public worship. After singing, there was prayer by H. C. Kimball. The President said there was liberty for any one to speak, when Brother Erastus Snow remarked that he felt deeply interested in our present mission, that he had never left home more freely or with so little regret; he had not had a feeling of turning back, but was never so happy in his left. Father James Case also expressed similar feelings, said it was a new business to him but he never felt so well in his life. He had traveled with the missionaries when they came up into this country and they constantly were contending, whereas in this camp all was peace and harmony.

Brother George A. Smith said he was with the camp that came up to Missouri in 1834. That camp was not as orderly as this has been, but there was a murmuring which caused the Spirit of the Lord to rest upon Joseph; and he prophesied that they would suffer for it and he could not prevent it, but counseled them to repent that peradventure the Lord would lighten the scourge. They expected that some of them were to fall in battle as they were going to fight the Missourians, but the word of the Lord came that they must turn back. No fighting, but the cholera broke out among them and 18 were soon laid under the sod, and whoever attempted to rebuke

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the disease by the laying on of hands were sure to be taken immediately. He recommended that the brethren be very careful not to destroy animal life unnecessarily but use all they wanted and let the remainder live.

At this moment a wolf was seen walking up towards the camp. Several were for starting immediately to kill him, when President Young asked whether we had better continue our meeting or go and kill the wolf. Then all unanimously agreed to continue our meeting and let the wolf live, as we had no sheep for him to kill and he could do us no harm.

The President now said he would make some remarks. He was well pleased with the proceeding of the camp thus far. He had no doubt the Lord had led us and would continue to lead if we were faithful. All these matters were right, but there were some items of business he would mention. It was necessary that there should be a daily report from the several tens that their men were all on hand; that the roll should be called twice a day to ascertain if any were missing. He would also speak of the guard. His horse got killed through carelessness of the guard. They were so technical about countersigns and keeping the men on their post that they would let a horse choke to death and not go and relieve him.

I then asked the privilege of making some remarks with reference to the conduct of the guard as I was the officer of the first watch and knew that the horse was not killed during my watch and the men attended to their duty faithfully. I then asked whether a man should be permitted to leave his post during the time of his watch, observing that one of my men did do it for a short time but soon returned. The President replied that if a man saw any difficulty among the horses or cattle in any part of the camp it was his duty to go and relieve them, even if he had to disobey his officer, and then report himself and the officer; and with regard to a countersign, it was perfect nonsense in this camp, and he wanted all gentle technicalities to be laid aside. Such regulations as were common in an army of such persons was not applicable to us, and he wanted the brethren to learn one principle now. There was much said about oppression in this Church. He would ask if the Twelve oppressed anybody. The answer by the congregation was no. The earth, said he, is composed of small particles. So is the knowledge of God in small degrees, making use of every little principle as it is manifested to the mind. The more a man had of the Spirit of God the more he was disposed to break off every yoke, while many of the Elders that were in authority were disposed to tyrannize over those placed under them, as had been manifested in the army (referring to the Mormon Battalion).

In the evening a council of officers was called and some 25 hunters selected to hunt the buffalo. The land on this side of the river is dry, sandy, and has a thin soil. The President also recommended that the several tens select two men each to cook and that they be exempt from all other duties.

Monday, 26th--about 4 o'clock a.m. two shots were fired by the guard at five or six Indians who were creeping into the camp. The bugle was sounded and all hands called to arms. The gunners loaded ready for action, but the Indians fled and nothing more was seen of them except their moccasin tracks after daylight in the sand. At an early hour we were on our journey

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and traveled about 8 miles over a dry, sandy prairie with little grass, and halted for dinner opposite an old Indian village which is deserted. Latitude $41^{\circ}17'21''$.

Moved on and camped on Gravel Creek--7 miles. This morning we organized my ten (12th) for cooking, selected Charles A. Harper chief cook and Andrew S. Gibbons assistant. Yesterday President Young in speaking of his dead horse said he had scolded some, for which he would now ask pardon of Colonel Wright, for he was the only man that had a legal right to find fault and murmur. Whoever, therefore, had any grumbling to do must call on Colonel Wright for permission, and he was then formally elected to the office of grumbler. This Colonel Wright is no other than Henry G. Sherwood, one of the High Council, who assumed the cognomen of Colonel Wright last summer when returning from the Camp of Israel to get his family, for the purpose of traveling without being known by the mob. Well, this arrangement of making him chief grumbler for the Camp had an excellent effect of putting a check upon some fractious persons, especially one by the name of Chamberlin, who had all the time been quarreling with his team or somebody or other, but after this he was tolerably decent. This evening just after sunset two horses were run off; supposed that the Indians got them. Our course today about west.

Tuesday, 27th--After 12 o'clock a.m. [midnight] I was on guard with my ten. During the watch two wolves were shot at by the guard, but no Indians made their appearance. Started this morning to go across to the Platte [on] a south course. Porter Rockwell, Thomas Brown, Joseph Mathews, and Little went back in search of the horses that were stolen last night. We traveled about 11 miles and halted in a small vale, where we found pretty good grass, but we had to dig for water and could not obtain enough so as to water stock. The thermometer stood at 86 degrees, and the heat was very oppressive to the ox teams. They travel in the rear--about 20 of them. Latitude $41^{\circ}9'26''$. Moved on to a beautiful little creek, called Prairie Creek, in the open prairie, 5 miles, and camped. Our horses found plenty of grass. Just after we left the place where we halted, some of our hunters killed an antelope. Soon after we stopped at our camping place, the boys came up who had been in pursuit of the stolen horses. They fell in with 15 naked Pawnees, some of the very fellows that came around where we halted down at the first Pawnee village. They tried to get hold of our men's horses but were deterred by their six-shooters. They then made off when our boys rode back a short distance, and the fellows fired several guns at them. Our men shouted, [and] they put off as fast as they could run. There is no doubt they had the horses hid in the brush. If they had been a little stronger they might have got them. Total 175 miles.

Wednesday, 28th--Tarried a little while this morning to let our teams feed and recruit their energies after the fatiguing march of yesterday without water. About 9 o'clock we got under way. The most distressing accident happened last evening that has occurred since we started. A brother by the name of Ivory had set down his gun by the side of Capt. John Brown's wagon. Just after we stopped, a gust of wind came up, attended with some rain. Some one picked up the gun and put it into the wagon. Captain Brown went to pull out his coat. It caught on the cock of

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the gun /and/ it went off, sending the ball through some clothing bags, set it on fire, passed out at the hind end of the wagon, close by two or three men, and broke the foreleg of Lewis Barney's mare, a fine animal, as he was leading /her/ past the wagon. When we left, some one shot her to put her out of her misery. Brother Badger furnished his mare to help haul Brother Barney's wagon. We traveled 10 miles in a southwesterly direction and halted on the bank of the Platte opposite Grand Island. Continued our course southwesterly 6 miles and camped in a circle on the bank of Wood Creek. Total 16 miles.

Thursday, 29th--Traveled about 3 miles, where we found grass for our teams and stopped and got breakfast. One mile f/arther /we/ crossed Wood River, a good-sized millstream, saw some antelope, passed on up the Platte about 6 miles and halted. Here I found a white mineral substance lying on the ground in considerable quantities, not crystallized, supposed to be salts of nitre. I also found a deer's horn completely preserved by lying with the prongs down in the ground on a spot where the salts /were/ plenty, while the other one lying with the prongs up /was/ rotted off to the beam. From here moved on 9 miles and camped on the bank of a slough of the river, which is as muddy as the Missouri. Total 19 miles. I was on guard with my ten till midnight. The bottoms here are fertile.

Friday, 30th--Started at 8 o'clock, traveled 10 miles, and halted on a small creek, where the grass was more abundant than any place we had seen. A tremendous, cold wind sprang up from the north this afternoon, which rendered the weather very uncomfortable. After going 7 miles we camped in open prairie destitute of wood and water.

Saturday, May 1, 1847--A cold, uncomfortable morning. Started before breakfast and traveled about 8 miles, when we discovered a drove of buffalo and halted while five or six hunters started in pursuit. Shot one but did not get it. Started on a few miles, when a large band of buffalo was discovered grazing quietly along the side of the bluff about 3 miles from us. We pursued our journey along in sight of them some distance, when a council of the hunters was held and a plan adopted for the chase. Some eight or ten horsemen started in pursuit, while the Camp moved on. Presently an antelope started up. Professor Pratt shot at him, and he led off towards the herd of buffalo with two dogs in pursuit. They all ran right in among them, when they began to huddle up together and roll off to the west along the verge of the bluff, sometime before the hunters came up with them. But, having taken a circuit around on the hills and the herd /having/ halted, our hunters, after a little time, came down upon them in gallant style. A cloud of dust was soon raised, which almost hid the dark, rolling herd below. We could scarcely hear their guns, but with the help of our glasses we could see them drop down a dark spot now /and/ then upon the green prairie. In a little more then an hour our hunters came in having slaughtered one bull, three cows, and five calves.

While the pursuit was going on, one of our men at the head of the advancing column of wagons shot a calf lying where its mother had left it. In fact, the ground we were now on looked like an old summer pasture, so completely was it fed off by the buffalo and wild geese. But bad as it was, we were compelled to halt and camp so as to take care of our meat. We soon

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found a place on the banks of a small creek partly dry. We called it Buffalo Creek. Some light wagons were dispatched for the meat, and about dark it was all in.

One hunter, Joseph Hancock, who started on foot when the first party went out this morning, did not come in at nightfall. In the morning a good deal of anxiety prevailed among us lest the Indians had found and robbed him. But a little after sunrise he came in, bringing a piece of a buffalo cow he had killed. With three men he went back after his meat, but the wolves had taken the greater part. They, however, killed two antelopes and brought in the meat.

I was on the first watch with my ten. In the forepart of the night two buffalo calves approached the guard. One of them fired and wounded one of the calves in the thigh, and they fled. The men pursued and caught the wounded one, which made in all 12 buffalo we got, besides several that were mortally wounded during the chase. Another young buffalo passed close by one of my men on guard, but he did not shoot at it. This buffalo chase took place opposite the head of Grand Island. Latitude $40^{\circ}41'42''$. Total 235 miles.

Sunday, 2d--All hands were busy, some cooking, some drying meat, and some making horse halters and lariats out of the buffalo hides. There were plenty of buffalo in sight through the day, but the brethren were directed not to kill them. About noon President Young started with a party up the Platte to look out a better place for camping, and returned about 3 a.m. Reported good feed some 2 miles above. The bugle sounded for gathering up the teams to move. We proceeded up and camped on the bank of another creek. The distance from where we halted Saturday to this place is 10 miles. Total 245 miles.

Monday, 3d--Orders came from President Young to tarry here today for the purpose of hunting buffalo. Twenty hunters were sent out, accompanied by three wagons for a still hunt. A party of 15 men was also sent up the river to reconnoiter the country as it was believed that Indians were near, for the prairie had been burning ahead for 3 days, and last night came down within a mile of us. I was one of the reconnoitering party. Brother Seth Benson, our captain, and four of us started on ahead. A mile from camp in some willows we discovered a camp which had contained some 50 wickiups or lodges. The campfires were still burning. A large body of Indians had left them upon our approach into the neighborhood on Saturday.

Brother Case, who has been with the Pawnee missionaries for 8 years, expressed it as his opinion that this party is the Grand Pawnees who live below on the other side of the Platte. Their object is to destroy the grass by burning and drive off the buffalo so that we cannot subsist ourselves and teams.

We proceeded about 10 miles and found the prairie burnt, and burning as far as we could see. Some antelope attracted our attention. Brother Empey, on a fleet animal, started to get around them and turn

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them toward us. He succeeded in getting beyond the main body and was proceeding [a]round some stragglers, when he suddenly came close upon a large body of Indians secreted with their ponies in a low piece of ground near the bank of the river. They began to mount and start in the direction of our party, when he returned to us at full speed and gave the alarm that a war party of Indians was coming down upon us. Our captain directed that we retire immediately towards the camp. The Indians now showed themselves about a mile from us. We retired at a pretty smart trot. The reason we chose to avoid them is that they are the band that robbed the emigrants last spring, and not visiting our camp, it is evident that their design is to watch until they can get the advantage of us, frighten our horses, and take a spoil. But we are ready for them. We have our cannon loaded with canister shot.

On our return to camp, President Young directed 20 men to go after the hunters. A part of them have just returned and report but one buffalo seen today. They brought in two antelopes. Colonel Markum, with the men that went after hunters, came in at nightfull, bringing two buffalo calves. They fell in with a small herd some 4 or 5 miles below the camp on the bottom, and gave chase. Brother Dykes dismounted from his mule to shoot--a dangerous practice, for the mule broke from him and ran directly after the herd, who took to the bluffs. One man pursued until he found his horse could not stand it. [Then] Colonel Markum came up, and being better mounted, after a chase of 2 or 3 miles caught the mule. Horses frequently get lost in this way by throwing their riders in a chase, take off with the fleeing herd, and are never recovered.

Two of our blacksmiths set up their bellows and have been at work today repairing wagons.

There are thousands and thousands of acres of land here covered with prairie-dog towns. They burrow in the ground like many other small animals and are about the size of a large gray squirrel. Several have been killed by the brethren and are esteemed good meat.

Tuesday, 4th--This is the third morning we have had a white frost, but the wind is south, and [there is] prospect of warmer weather. About 8 o'clock the Camp was called together. Colonel Markum said he wanted the men all to start at the sound of the bugle to gather their cattle and teams, so that we should not be hindered in [our] journey by some men lagging behind. He then said he wanted another ten formed in the guard. He wanted men to volunteer for that purpose, which was soon done.

President Young then remarked that we had proceeded thus far without much commanding or scolding, and it would not be necessary, especially the scolding, if all men were disposed to do right. But it was necessary that the rules and regulations of the Camp be observed strictly from this time forth, and they should be read to the Camp every 2 or 3 days, and especially on Sunday. But this is not the time for preaching but for doing, and it [is] necessary for every man to be vigilant and seek his neighbor's welfare as much as his own. It must be so in this Camp; it must be so in the whole Church; and not a man would find admittance into the Kingdom of God who did not act upon this principle. It is necessary to carry this principle just so far as not to

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indulge people in negligence and idleness. Some men--and there are those in this Camp--who, if you take care of their cattle and teams, will sit down and do nothing. But the time has come that, if men violate the rules and regulations of the Camp, they must be punished. The captains of tens are required to organize their companies and see that no man leaves his ten at any time unless he is directed to by their proper officers. For, if men will persist in straggling away from the Camp without orders, they will be robbed and abused by the Indians. He required that the captains keep with their companies and the men stay with their wagons, or they would be chastised severely. He now asked if the Camp would sanction this proposition, and it was unanimously approved.

About 9 a.m. the Camp got under way. After traveling 2 miles, a half-breed Frenchman, one of nine men in the employ of Sarpy as Indian traders, came across the river to us, having discovered our wagons. He forded the river on foot, which is above a mile wide at this place. They were direct from Fort Laramie in 16 days with ox teams and three wagons. By the request of President Young he tarried until letters could be written to send to Winter Quarters. In about an hour we dispatched three men across the river with him to carry the package of 52 letters and deliver them to the principal of the trading expedition, and also to ascertain from him what could be learned with regard to the propriety of our crossing the river here as the feed is burnt up on this side by the Indians. We proceeded on 3 miles and halted, when our men came up and reported that the feed for teams was better on that side than on this, and there is the Oregon road to travel in, while on this side we have had to break a new road ever since we crossed the Loup Fork, and shall continue to all the way up. Yet, after deliberating upon it, we concluded to continue on this side with some inconvenience, for the sake of our brethren who are to come after us. For, although the river is fordable now, it will not be in June when it is high. There are patches of grass here and there that we can subsist our teams upon until we get above where it is burnt. We proceeded 5 miles and camped. Total 255 miles.

Wednesday, 5th--The buffalo are in sight on all sides of us this morning. I was on guard with my ten from 12 till 4 a.m. Started half past 7 and traveled 9 miles over burnt prairie, and halted where there were some small patches of grass. In about an hour we proceeded on. After going 3 miles our hunters came in from the right with a report that they had killed a buffalo cow and five calves, and they brought one in alive, the boys foolishly thinking to take it along with the cows. The President had directed them not to kill anything they could not bring in on their horses, but the anxiety among some men to signalize themselves by killing a buffalo or an antelope is so great that they cannot refrain from the shedding of blood without a commandment. Well, they had better learn wisdom.

The fires were burning so rapidly here that they concluded to stop till morning. So the cutter (leather boat) went to bring in the cow, while we filed off to a small island and camped. Whole distance today, 12 miles.

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Thursday, 6th--Moved 3 miles before breakfast, and having passed the fire, halted where there was green grass. Here are immense herds of buffalo in sight. A drove of 13 elk, the first we have seen, crossed the river just above us. Started forward. Saw a large drove of elk to the right. Traveled over a dry soil where the buffalo have gnawed the grass into the ground. Seven miles--halted for dinner. Latitude $40^{\circ}48'32''$.

Jack Redden shot an antelope running past the wagons. One horse in my ten tired out, their corn having given out. Moved forward 8 miles and camped on the bank of the river in a very eligible place. Buffalo were so plenty that it required a good deal of care to prevent our cows from running off with them. Four buffalo came running up from the river and seemed determined to break through the line of wagons. The boys set the dogs on them, and they turned around the end of the line.

Well, the commandment has at length come to cease slaying animals until we need them for meat. I am pleased with this regulation.

A buffalo calf followed one of our horsemen to the camp. The boys let it suck a cow and left it. Afterwards returned to look for a spyglass lost by the President, when a large white wolf was just carrying off the remnant of the calf. Latitude $40^{\circ}51'18''$.

Friday, 7th--A cold, windy morning. It was decided to give our teams a longer time to graze in the morning because of the shortness of the feed, and not start till 10 o'clock. The President chastened Brother Erastus Snow for neglecting the driving of the cows, which caused him to lose his spyglass in riding after them to prevent their running off with the buffalo herd. Repaired a wagon and started half past 11 a.m. Traveled 7 miles and camped where there was better grass than common in this immense buffalo pasture. Thousands of them we passed today. They would come close up to us, within gunshot, and we had to drive them off to prevent their breaking through our lines. A calf turned aside and followed our cows, and we were obliged to take him away to get rid of him, and leave him out of sight. Total 283 miles.

Saturday, 8th--A white frost this morning, but bids fair to be a warm day. Last night I was on guard with my ten. In the forepart of the evening Brother Benson called for the guard and said he thought he saw an Indian coming across the slough, but it probably was some wild animal. Started half past 9 and traveled through one continual herd of buffalo for 8 miles, and halted to bate in a low bottom next to the river--latitude $40^{\circ}58'14''$ --where our teams could get a little grass, for the whole face of the earth is eaten up here by the thousands upon thousands of buffalo. Porter Rockwell shot one right by the side of our path. Indeed we had to stop to let them take their own time to get out of our way. If the horsemen would chase them they'd turn around and look at them as soon as they stopped. Traveled 3 miles and came to a place where the river runs close in to the bluff. Here we camped in a barren, sandy plain. Two buffalo calves were killed just at dusk.

Sunday, 9th--After breakfast, moved on over the bluff a short distance, and then on the bottom again 3 miles, and camped where the feed is

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somewhat better. At 3 p.m. [we were] called together for worship by the sound of the bugle. Brethren Woodruff, O. Pratt, A. Lyman, and Benson spoke, and also Erasmus Snow, in which he said he could testify to the necessity of self-government (spoken of by Brother Lyman). He was more particularly qualified to do so from the recent dressing he had received from President Young. He felt that he deserved it, because he did not govern himself but had been angry, when he should have chewed Indian rubber or something else rather than having spoken when angry. He had asked and obtained forgiveness from the President, and now [from] the people, but was afraid it would be remembered.

Brother Pratt said that some had supposed we should be able to get over into Bear River valley in time to put in spring crops, but he had not thought so. [Rather] we must prepare for difficulties, and we would be in a condition to cope with whatever circumstances we could be thrown into and make the best of it. If we do not get there [in] time enough to return next fall, we must winter there and make the best of it.

Saturday Porter went back and found the spyglass. Latitude $41^{\circ}2'58''$.

Monday, 10th--Started at 9 a.m. Traveled 6 miles and halted in a wet prairie. Joseph Hancock and Phinehas Young killed the fattest young buffalo we have had. They are generally poor here; there [are] so many there is not feed sufficient for them. This is a cold, dry region of country--small stunted growth of cottonwood along the shores of the islands. Moved on 4 miles and camped near a fine little island where there is plenty of cottonwood for our horses, as the grass is short. The buffalo seem to have left so that the grass begins to spring up a little. Just as we stopped, P[hinehas] Young and Hancock shot a fine young buck, the first venison we have had. We have passed the narrows, and the bottoms begin to widen out, and better land than we have seen for above 90 miles.

Tuesday, 11th--Traveled 8 miles and camped about 3 p.m. to give our animals a chance to graze on a small creek, where we found much better grass than usual after passing all day over a dry, naked, sandy soil. Latitude $41^{\circ}7'44''$, according to Professor Pratt. We are now opposite the junction of the south fork, where the two streams unite in the bottom among a number of islands. Total 316 miles.

Wednesday, 12th--A cold east wind this morning. Here the saline efflorescence is more abundant than below. It completely covers the ground in many places; produced by the salt water coming upon the surface and being evaporated by the heat of the sun. Started at 9 a.m. and traveled 8 miles. Halted on the bank of the north fork where grass is tolerably plenty. Latitude $41^{\circ}9'44''$. Here [are] abundant signs of Indians. Our hunters saw over a hundred buffalo which have been slaughtered, the hides taken off, some of the flesh and marrow bones taken away, and the remainder left upon the ground. In one place some 30 or 40 calves were crushed to death on the bank of the river where a herd has crossed fleeing before their pursuers. Passed on 4 miles and camped. Near by the Indians have been camped for some time, dressing their skins. The hunters have killed a small buffalo.

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Thursday, 13th--Started at 9 a.m. A high northeast wind this morning, which renders it very uncomfortable. Traveled 11 miles to a point opposite the first high land between the forks of the river. The bluff comes in near the river on this side, and a fine stream of clear water flows in from the north, from 10 to 12 rods wide, and from 6 inches to 2 feet deep, quicksand bottom! We crossed over and camped on the right bank just above its junction with the Platte, the name of this river.

I was on guard with my ten till 12 o'clock. A mile above our camp the Platte runs in against the bluff, so we shall have to pass [a]round through a circuitous, crooked defile.

Friday, 14th--A cool, cloudy morning, sprinkled with rain a little. When the bugle sounded to gather up our teams, a smart shower of rain commenced from the southeast, which detained us till 10 o'clock a.m., when we moved forward. The clouds began to break away in an hour or two with a prospect of having the grass grow some, for we have had one continued drought during the whole journey, while the thermometer with few exceptions has ranged very low, so that it [is] impossible [that] there should be much vegetation. Well, we have at length wound [a]round 6 miles to get half that distance through between these sand ridges on the route. Brother Higbee killed an antelope. The flesh of these animals is about like venison.

After returning to the river bottoms we halted to bate. The broad valley of the Platte is contracted to a narrow compass, being here about a mile from bluff to bluff. Hitherto our journey, with few exceptions, has been over smooth bottom lands but today it is sand hillocks and wet strips of bottom. We are now in the country of the Sioux. It was a hunting party of theirs whose signs we saw on the bottoms below, which was determined by the peculiar shape of their moccasins, some of which [were] found by our men. They have pointed toes and [are] made to fit the foot--rights and lefts. Moved on up the river 2-3/4 miles and camped a short distance below where the river runs in against the bluffs again, which prevented our going f[a]rther until a route is explored. Our hunters killed to buffalo, but at so late an hour that they did not get them into the camp. Another antelope also was killed. (This morning fed the last of my corn.) Total 347-3/4 miles.

Saturday, 15th--The prospect for warm, grass-growing weather this morning is not very flattering--a high north wind, wintry clouds, and cold, spattering rain at 8 o'clock. Our fuel will soon get so much soaked that we shall not be in a very good condition to dry ourselves when we get wet. The buffalo dung is our principal resource, with what little driftwood can be picked up along the banks of the river, principally pine and cedar. The buffalo chip, when dry, burns very well, especially if one had a grate to burn it on, and the supply is most abundant. At 9 a.m. moved on over, around [and] among sand knobs for 2-1/2 miles, when we returned to the bottoms at the confluence of a beautiful, clear creek with the river, where the grass is more abundant than at any place we have seen. As there is a drizzling rain we have turned out our teams to bate.

This morning, before we started, some of the men went out with the cutter and brought in a 4-year old bull that Luke Johnson and Brother Glines

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shot last evening, which is fine, fat meat. The other one that was killed was so far out into the sand knobs that it was thought they could not find it. The bottoms are narrow on the river here, and a succession of sand hills extend[s] far back into the interior. Half past 12 o'clock, the rain having ceased, we moved on 4 miles and camped. In the evening the hunters brought in another bull. They report that there [are] no cows among the herds here.

Sunday, 16th--Remained encamped. Brother Glines shot an antelope near the camp. The President and some four or five others have gone up the river to explore the road as it runs in close to the bluff about a mile above here. At 3 p.m. bugle sounded for public worship. Just at the same time Brother Glines, having [gone] out to drive some buffalo away from the cattle, commenced firing at a large bull. The first passed alongside his heart, when he [ran] off some 60 or 80 rods. Glines followed up and fired three shots through his "lights", and then he [the buffalo] turned upon his pursuer and ran some little distance, when he turned and ran 40 or 50 rods farther and fell dead. This was all within a mile and in full view of the whole Camp. While the meeting proceeded on, the hunters were dressing the beef, which proved to be very good and fat. After meeting, the cutter, which had served for our pulpit, was dispatched to bring in the meat.

Brother Woodruff opened the meeting by prayer. [Then] Doctor Richards proceeded to remark that he thought ministers in the name of the Lord should do it with a pure heart and clean hands. For his part he had not had time to wash his hands today. As to the pure heart, others must judge, for he had been busily employed all day in making some necessary repairs to his wagon, and a blacksmith with him. [He said] that he was used to such a course of life, for when in Nauvoo, ever since he became the Historian of the Church, that business had confined him so much that he could never get a chance to attend meeting on the Sabbath unless important business was to be transacted or the Prophet was to preach. When he commenced the labor of Historian it was 10 years behind, but he had brought the history of the Church forward by constant labor and exertion, until it now [was] about 5 years behind the present time. But his whole object was to help to move the work of the Kingdom forward, which was the only reason he would ever consent to work upon the Sabbath. He was sure he would not kill buffalo on the Sabbath when he had plenty of meat on hand, but he was not going to say anything about others doing [it].

Brother Brigham was not present. President H. C. Kimball called upon Brethren Markum and Rockwood to speak to the people. Their remarks were very appropriate upon the subject [of the] necessity of subordination and obedience to counsel without waiting for the Lord to come out and command his people, for then they might expect chastisement to follow immediately unless strict obedience was rendered. Brother Rockwood said that a key of exaltation is found in being always ready to go when called, and then stop when the errand is performed and not do more than sent to do. Brother Heber said that the Lord had prospered us continually on this journey, that his guardian angels were with us on our right hand and on our left, our front and rear guard, only they were not visible to the

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natural eye; but the angels of God were nevertheless with the Camp of the Pioneer. The Lord, in answer to our prayers, had turned aside the Indians so that we were not molested by them. He had indeed a curiosity to see a Sioux but could not get an opportunity. It was necessary for us to reverence the word of the Lord and not take his name in vain. The Lord would honor such persons and bless them. And, if the brethren of this Camp would walk according to the commandments and covenants of the Lord, not one of them would fall into the earth on this journey, for the Lord was bound to honor the word of his servants by fulfilling whatever they promise in his name, whether it be blessing or cursing. But he felt to bless the brethren of this Camp in the name of the Lord.

Latitude $41^{\circ}12'30''$. Total $354\frac{1}{4}$ miles.

Monday, 17th--A pleasant morning and looks as though we might have spring return again. Started at 9 a.m. and ~~went~~ 2 miles over the highest sand hills we have passed yet, when we returned to the river again. We went 6-3/4 miles and halted for dinner. Moved on some few miles farther, when the cutter brought up two buffalo and returned for another. Traveled 6 miles and camped 2 or 3 miles below Cedar Bluffs on the other side of the river, where there ~~are~~ ledges of rock, the first we have seen on the Platte. I was on guard with my ten from 12 a.m. ~~midnight~~ till daylight. Much springy land in this region.

Tuesday, 18th--President Young called the captains together this morning and enquired if there were any who had not a supply of meat. Some had been grumbling. He wanted them to come and take away the meat that was on hand and not stick up their noses because it was a forequarter, as though it ~~were~~ a stink offering from the Devil. The Lord had blessed us, but there was a spirit among some in this Camp that was not right. Some would fain kill all the game within a hundred miles, if they could, without one thought of who created it or formed those great pastures for the wild animals to feed in. They are as thoughtless as the natural brute beasts, made to be taken and destroyed, and unless they would take heed to their ways they would be removed out of their place, and it would not take much preaching to do it. He was not going to preach to them, but the captains of the tens must see that their men remain with their wagons and do their duty. The President also reprimanded the horsemen for neglect of duty.

One antelope killed yesterday. Traveled this forenoon 6-1/2 miles; halted for dinner. Moved on 9-1/4 miles and camped on a small creek. (Total $382\frac{3}{4}$ miles.) We have passed a great number of spring creeks within 3 days. There is a ledge of sand rock of recent formation in the bluff near where we camped.

Wednesday, 19th--A rainy morning. Went on 3-1/2 miles before breakfast to find feed, and found but little. A short distance below where the river runs in again to the bluff, passed on over the worst sand knobs of any we have passed yet, 2-1/2 miles, and turned out our teams to wait for the rain to cease. Rain continued all day. We moved on 2 miles and camped on the bank of the river. I was on guard the first watch with my ten. Latitude $41^{\circ}12'50''$ --400 miles from Winter Quarters.

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Thursday, 20th--The rain has ceased, and we have a cool, cloudy morning. Started at the usual hour. My team led this morning. We change, putting a different ten forward every day so as to divide the labor of breaking the road. Traveled 7-3/4 miles and halted opposite Cedar Bluffs and a small creek coming in between them. Our people have launched the boat and gone over to examine some timber in a ravine. About 3 miles below here there is a lone cedar tree, the first one I have seen on this side of the river, and half a mile above is a beautiful little cedar island in the middle of the river. We have found no timber since we passed the forks of the river, except the small scattering of cedar in some few places along the south bluffs, which here are more bold and prominent and relieve the monotony of the scenery very much. Our party returning from the other side report that the timber seen is Ash Hollow, where the Oregon road comes in from the south fork. Moved on 8 miles and camped near the bluffs. Plenty of driftwood on a bar.

Friday, 21st--A fine, pleasant morning. Started at 8 o'clock. The air is very clear and serene in this country. Objects are seen at double the distance that they can be in the Mississippi Valley. We are very liable to be deceived as to distances; frequently shoot at animals that seem to be quite near, when the balls will fall to the ground before they reach the mark. While I think of it, the brethren have been quite orderly about shooting since they got such a dressing on Tuesday morning, not a gun having been fired at any living object except a rattlesnake lying in the path which pitched battle. Then the President directed Brother John Higbee to kill it, and he shot it with his rifle. Buffalo appear to be scarce, though they have been plenty here last winter. Started at 8 a.m. and traveled 7-3/4 miles and halted at a place where the grass has been burnt this spring and now is up, finally. Latitude $41^{\circ}24'5''$.

Perhaps some might ask how we measure the distance traveled with so much accuracy. About 10 days ago Brother William Clayton conceived the idea of measuring his wagon wheel and found that it took just 360 revolutions to make a mile. For several days he counted the revolutions made by his wheel, when by Brother Orson Pratt's instructions Brother Appleton Harmon constructed a spiral shaft and toothed wheel which he attached to the wagon wheel, and thus we were enabled to measure our distance with ease and accuracy. Moved on 7-3/4 miles and camped in a circle. Total 428 miles.

Just before we stopped we met an Indian and his squaw on horseback, belonging to a band of the Sioux who are camped a short distance out among the hills to the north. He could only converse with us by signs, and soon went off to his camp. Nearby we found the leg-bone of some animal, four times as large as that of a buffalo, completely petrified. We are now in sight of a large grove of pine timber on the hills on the south side of the river. A large number of Indians are now in sight on a ridge to the north.

Saturday, 22d--Clear and pleasant. Started at 8 o'clock and traveled 7-1/4 miles and halted. Grass is short. The country here is

evidently getting dryer. We passed yesterday the bed of a creek that was dry, and today another 6 rods wide. This afternoon we passed 8-1/4 miles over a sterile tract of country and the dry beds of five large creeks. Towards evening [we went] about 2 miles 'round over the bluffs, all the way a good hard road.

At length, after descending into the bottom near the river, found a tolerabl[y] good supply of grass, where we camped on a small eminence, having a full view of the river and also the bluffs in the rear, which here are precipitous, partly rock and partly clay, worn into a variety of grand and picturesque forms by the force of the elements. One, a mile and a half from the camp, looks like an old ruined chimney. It is about 60 or 80 feet high, 7 by 15 feet at the top, [and] is composed of sand-rock of recent formation and [of] texture as fine as the flour of emery, which gradually becomes softer towards the base, which is broad and covered over with the broken fragments that have fallen from above. The lower part resembles gypsum. The softer part has crumbled out about 20 feet from the top so that it seems as though a gust of wind might throw it off.

Brother George Grant found an eagle's nest on a cedar tree in the sides of the cliff, and obtained from it a young eaglet yet unfledged, as heavy as a goose. Another large petrified bone was found, supposed to be a thigh-bone, measuring 16 inches in circumference in the smallest place. Rattlesnakes are plenty. Total 451-1/4 miles.

Sunday, 23d--Remained encamped. I was on guard with my ten the morning watch. Went up to visit the bluffs before meeting. Brother Orson Pratt ascertained by the barometer that one of the highest points in these bluffs is 235 feet above the level of the river. At 10 o'clock the horses, etc., were brought up and fastened to stakes driven into the ground so that we might attend meeting without our minds being called off to watch our teams, for we have [to] watch them night and day. At 12 p.m. [noon] met for worship.

President Young opened the meeting, after a hymn was sung, by an excellent prayer, then called upon Brother Erastus Snow to speak. He proceeded to remark upon the advantage we can derive from our experience in passing through adverse circumstances, by calling into requisition the powers and energy of the soul.

The President said he had frequently felt a desire to preach to us, but an opportunity did not offer itself. He was well satisfied with our labors thus far. Some expressed fears that we would not be able to get in crops. Well, suppose we did not. We had done all we could and traveled as fast as our teams were able to go, and when we had done all [we] could he felt just as well satisfied as if we had a thousand acres planted with grain. The Lord would do the rest. He spoke also of [the] necessity of seizing upon every little item of instruction that might be given us from time to time, and also remembering and retaining that which was received. In this way the Elders might accumulate knowledge that [would] enable them to do great works, whereas, if they sought the great things first, they would never be able to reach them. The earth is composed of small particles; and suppose, when organizing it, they had rejected the small particles; it never could have been formed. He felt very small when he reflected upon the small

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amount of knowledge we have in possession compared to that which is necessary to enable us to come into the presence of God to dwell in everlasting burnings. The common notions taught by the Christian religionist come far short of it. Something more than belief or faith is necessary; we must go on to increase in knowledge unto perfection. But the knowledge pertaining to the gospel and the things of God could be communicated only in a proper place, hence the necessity of building another temple in a place where we shall not be liable to be molested or disturbed. And such a place we are seeking after. The lord is with us and doth bless us continually.

Brother Fairbanks got bit by a rattlesnake on the bluffs.

Monday, 24th--A cold, windy morning and snow spitting. Started at 8 o'clock, traveled 10 miles, and halted. Two Indians came across the river and went back to their camp. We moved on 6-1/2 miles opposite a large rock on the other side, which looks like an old castle-- battlements, turrets, tower, and all standing. Some 20 or 30 Indians and squaws came across to our camp, bearing the American flag, to pay us a visit. We gave them some presents of bread and meal. They presented papers of recommendations written in French, signed by the traders at Fort Laramie. They are of the Sioux Nation--noble looking fellows. Some of their squaws are pretty brunettes. They were very friendly and camped near by us for the night. Brother Higbee swapped horses with one of them. They are neat and cleanly in their clothing and person.

Tuesday, 25th--A white frost this morning. Our friendly Indians came /a/round and traded some buffalo skins with our boys for meal, and another horse with S. Markum for a mule. We started forward on our journey, and they returned back across the river. Passed over a sand ridge, 2-1/2 miles, and halted, where we found good grass. Moved on over a heavy, wet soil 4-3/4 miles /and/ halted for dinner. A sultry, warm day. Latitude $41^{\circ}42'46''$ and $1'12''$ south of Chimney Rock. Passed on 4-3/4 miles and camped for the night on a wet piece of ground. Grass /is/ bad. Killed two antelopes.

Wednesday, 26th--A serene, pleasant morning. Started at 8 o'clock and after passing 4-5/8 miles, came on a line directly north of the famous Chimney Rock on the opposite side of the river. It is 250 feet high and of the same formation as the one near where we camp~~/ed/~~ on Sunday. Traveled 7-1/4 miles and halted for dinner. Very warm. Latitude $41^{\circ}45'58''$. Journeyed on 5 miles and camped near the river in a most delightful spot of green grass. Our hunters killed four antelopes. I was on guard with my ten until 12 o'clock last night. The distance across the stream is 792 yards here.

Thursday, 27th--Moved on in pleasant morning 8 miles and halted 2 or 3 miles below Scott's bluff, which comes close to the river on the other side and is apparently 300 feet high or more. Latitude $41^{\circ}50'52''$. Passed on 5-3/4 miles and camped near the river. We have had good grass all day next /to/ the river. Killed four antelopes. Total 505-3/4 miles.

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Friday, 28th--A cloudy, misty morning. Tarried in camp till half past 10 a.m., when we moved on 11-1/2 miles and camped in a sandy place where the feed is bad. Our hunters, P. Rockwell and T. Brown, came in without any game and report that they saw Indians in the hills. A cloudy, sour-looking evening. Total 517-1/4 miles.

Brother Brigham, while standing by the fire, was led to make some remarks upon the spirit that prevails and has the ascendancy in the camp--levity, loud laughter, whooping, and hallooing among the Elders proceeds from an evil spirit. "See," says the President, "all around us at this moment, what a spirit of levity, and it all arises from a neglect of duty. For three or four men who do not belong to the Church are enabled to insinuate the spirit that rules them through the whole Camp and overpower the other 140 men. Don't you think I am ashamed of it? when, if 10 men would be faithful before the Lord, they might control all such spirits. But those negroes want to dance. Others join in with them, and they all become negroes together. There is no harm [~~that~~] will arise from merriment or dancing if brethren, when they have indulged in it, know when to stop, but the Devil takes advantage of it to lead the mind away from the Lord. They forget the object of this journey, and all feel well together. But if we travel in this way 500 miles f/a/rther it will lead to the shedding of blood, and some will seek to destroy the Priesthood. It would be far better for three or four to go away together to pray than to engage in playing cards and thus forget the Lord. The men that compose this Camp, if they would do right, might establish the Kingdom, and it would prosper from our hands. But if they do not do right, there will be such a scattering among the Elders as you have never seen. We are the pioneers for the whole Church of God on earth, seeking for a place to establish the Kingdom, but we have not found it yet."

I remarked that I had thought of that. Brother Everett said he was willing to make every sacrifice and do right. Brother Woodruff said he felt that the counsel of the President was right.

Saturday, 29th--Another misty morning. This morning the Camp has been very quiet. They have taken the hint from hearing what the President said last night. After the teams were all harnessed onto our wagons, about half past 11 o'clock, the men were all called into the center of the circle, when the President directed the captains of ten to assemble their men separately and Brother Bullock to call the roll. All were found to be present except Joseph Hancock and Andrew S. Gibbons. The President, then standing in the boat mounted on a wagon, commenced addressing the congregation in the order in which they stood and said he was now going to preach. [~~He~~] had not preached much on the road, and his text would be that he did not feel like going any farther with all this company of men and with the spirit that prevails now in this Camp. From this text he would preach to them.

First, they were told before they left Winter Quarters, and some here know, that because of our faith in the gospel of Jesus Christ and on account of the doctrine taught by Joseph Smith, the Church has suffered all manner of persecution, and we have been driven out from among the gentiles for our religion. "You were all told before we started on this journey that it was necessary for us to go and seek a place beyond the reach of the

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gentiles where the Kingdom of God may be established and a standard raised for all nations. Now we are out of the reach of the gentiles /so/ that the Devil cannot stir them up against us. They know not where we are or what we are doing, but the Devil knows, and he has no other way to operate against us but to produce confusion, discord, and contention in our midst"...."Now," says he, "I am in no hurry to go on, nor do I intend to go any farther, while such a spirit reigns in this Camp as has prevailed for several days--dancing, playing cards, checkers, dominoes, and giving way to a spirit of gambling. I want to know who is willing to pray, without my asking them to do, and turn unto the Lord with full purpose to keep his commandments."

He then called for a division of the company and there /were/ found to be 18 High Priests, 80 Seventies, 8 Elders, 13 members, 8 of the Twelve, and 6 that do not belong to the Church. The President now said that he was going to ascertain how many were willing to return to the Lord and keep their covenants. He was averse to calling upon the Elders to enter into covenants unless it was necessary, but now was a time that all should remember the Lord. When putting it to vote all agreed unanimously to return unto the Lord, be sober, and keep their former covenants--beginning with the Twelve, through those of each quorum, and also the members who do not hold the Priesthood.

The President said one thing he wanted to be remembered, that in establishing the Kingdom of God it is not necessary for a man to be a member of the Church in order to entitle him to the protection of the government. It matters not whether he be a Mogammedan, Pagan, or Jew. He is equally entitled to protection under the Priesthood, but must honor that Priesthood. He must acknowledge God, and Jesus Christ to be the Savior of the world, but it matters not whether he be baptized or obey the ordinances of the Church. But they must /obey/ the laws that govern the Kingdom outwardly. And if anyone shall attempt to introduce anything that is unlawful, secretly to carry their purpose into operation without permission, I swear they shall not return home. Notwithstanding, every one shall be protected in his rights, but he shall not infringe upon mine. They may suffer evil spirits to govern them if they please, but they shall not govern me. The Priesthood shall be honored and respected and rather than be broken up by the rebelling of those that belong to the Church, I will leave them upon the prairie. Yet no one has anything to fear from the operation of the gospel, for it is the law of liberty and will not harm a righteous person.

Brother Heber now made some remarks approbating what had been said. Brother Woodruff wanted the brethren to be careful to keep their covenants lest the chastisements of the Lord come upon us, and /there be/ no power to avert it. Brother Orson Pratt said that prayer had been recommended as a remedy against the evil of falling into temptation and being led by evil spirits. He would also mention another remedy, which is to avoid idleness. Let the mind be occupied by acquiring knowledge.

The President said, when he took the vote concerning the covenant, that if there /were/ any who did not wish to enter into this

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covenant they were at liberty to take their wagons and return. He also referred to a saying of Brother Hyrum Smith that he was afraid of a man who did not love to pray. The President proposed that tomorrow be set apart as a day of fasting and prayer, and that the Twelve would go away by themselves and select some to go with them. We would now go on this afternoon and find a place to camp, and tarry tomorrow.

Moved at half past 1 p.m. Made 8-1/2 miles and camped after 5 o'clock this evening. Came in sight of cottonwood timber on the islands, small and scattering.

Sunday, 30th--A quiet, peaceable spirit prevails in Camp. Had our prayer meeting at 10 a.m. and the sacrament at 12 o'clock. The Twelve, accompanied by Wm. Clayton, Shadrach Roundy, Albert Carrington, and Porter Rockwell, went up into the hills to pray in their robes before the Lord.

Had some showers this afternoon. At 3 o'clock broke our fast. We had a pot of boiled beans with hard biscuit. Our meat is getting scarce. My cow affords milk so that we have mush and milk every night for supper for nine of us. The Black Hills are in sight.

Monday, 31st--A white frost this morning but a fair and pleasant day--wind west. Traveled 9-1/2 miles before noon and halted. Latitude 42°4'30". Brother John Higbee killed a deer and Charles Harper a badger. There [are] many rabbits or hares along this valley, of a large size. [This] afternoon made 7 miles over a sandy road and camped on a creek of muddy water, 12 feet wide, that well may be called Sand Creek, for it is the character of the whole country around, with scattering bunches of grass. My horses have got very poor, while oxen that were poor when we started are thriving. They are decidedly the best team for this journey. Mules stand it well. I was on guard till 12.

Tuesday, 1st day of June 1847--A warm, pleasant morning. All seem to be under the influence of the good Spirit. Brother Heber was speaking of selfishness; that everyone should feel as though they could take hold and assist one another just as quick as they would themselves; that when we could feel an interest in all our brethren's welfare we would be filled with light and life; while selfishness tends to death; it kills the soul. One who acts for the good of the whole acts like a god, while he that coils himself up in himself and only strives to advance his own affairs will sink down to nothing.

From the above I am led to deduce the following principles. The wise men of the world have this maxim, that self-love is the mainspring of action in man. It tends only to promote action that is temporary, short lived, and ends in death. The beasts act only from self preservation, which is the impulse of self-love, and such men are like them that are made to be taken and destroyed whose only motive of action is selfishness. Self-love has no fellowship, fraternity of feeling, or intercourse with eternal things. It is not the love of God, whereas social love is the grand moving principle of action in all immortal minds, whether [of] men, angels, or gods--everlasting in duration, ceaseless in operation, and is the key of eternal lives.

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miles and camped in a wooded bottom on the creek. We are now in the midst of the Black Hills, and have here the best grass we have had on the whole route. Our hunters killed two black-tailed deer and an antelope. A heavy shower of rain at 4 p.m.

Tuesday, 8th--Started at 8 o'clock, crossed the creek, and soon after, a spring branch. Saw a buffalo. About 2 miles ascended the highest and worst hill we have found, passed over a rough, rolling tract destitute of timber. Plenty of timber in sight to the left on the high hills. Made 6-3/4 miles and halted on a small creek for dinner. Myars, Brother Crow's hunter, brought in an antelope. A dark, wintry cloud arose from the west about 4 p.m., making it almost cold enough for frost. But we descended at evening into the bottoms of Big Timber Creek, 8-3/4 miles--a rapid stream, 2 rods wide--where we camped in a place sheltered from the cold wind. Our hunters brought in a deer and an antelope. Some of the fur company's traders camped half a mile below us on their way in from Green River with four teams laden with peltry. Emigrant camp 3 miles ahead. Total 612 miles and 58-3/4 from Fort John.

Wednesday, 9th--Started at sunrise and moved down the creek a mile to get feed. A company of five traders from Fort Bent, on the Arkansas, passed us with 12 pack horses going to the mountains. The party coming down made a bull boat of buffalo hides up at the crossing of the Platte.

The President started 19 wagons this morning to go ahead and take possession of the boat before the emigrants got there. We followed on 11-1/4 miles and halted for dinner. Passed a creek where there is an abundance of red ocher in the banks and hills. This afternoon made 8 miles and camped on La Piere Creek, about the same size as those described yesterday. This creek has cut its way through a high mountain and for 10 rods there is a rock arch. We passed the Arkansas Traders on the red-earth creek, and they passed us this evening. This country is covered with the wild sage on the uplands and hills, and is destitute of timber except on the streams. Our boys killed a bird that the traders call a sage-cock. It lives on the sage and is a species of grouse. Three of them our boys brought in a deer and an antelope about 11 o'clock at night. My ten on guard the second watch.

Thursday, 10th--Moved on at 8 o'clock, traveled 8-3/4 miles, and halted in a fine bottom of another large creek. Brother Ellsworth killed an antelope. Four and one-half miles from this place descended the bluff to the river--91-1/4 miles from the Fort. I went out hunting this afternoon and killed a rabbit or hare. We made 9 miles and camped in a grove on Deer Creek. Three more antelopes were killed. Latitude 42°52'50".

Friday, 11th--Started half past 7, traveled up the river 9-1/4 miles, and halted for dinner. Latitude 42°51'50". This afternoon made 7-3/4 miles and camped on the river bank half a mile below where the emigrants are crossing with a scow-boat they brought on one of their wagons. Eight antelope were brought into camp today. Snow on the high Black Hills to the left.

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Saturday, 12th--Fine, warm summer weather. I tried to ford the RIVER this morning but found it too deep. Traveled $7\frac{1}{4}$ miles and halted for dinner on the bank where there is an excellent ford which has been much used by emigrants. Brethren Case and Markum took their horses and went across the river, and found it to be midsides to a horse. Brother Chester came down from where our company that was sent ahead under the direction of Bishops Lewis and Higbee are engaged in ferrying the company of 22 wagons of the emigrants. They got \$33.00 for the job and flour at \$2.50 per hundred. Besides, our blacksmiths obtained bacon and money for their work.

After examining this ford we concluded to go on up to where the boys were. Moved on 4 miles and camped on the bank $1\frac{1}{4}$ miles below their ferry. My ten on guard first watch.

Artemus Johnson went out to the mountains to hunt this morning and has not come in at 8 o'clock. Tunis Rappleye started at 5 p.m. to go up to the top of the mountain on a wager that he could go and get some snow and come back in 1 hour if there was any there, which many have doubted, though some would tell them they had been there and seen it. Well, he having not returned, by the direction of the President, Brother Markum, with six or seven horsemen and the bugler, Brother Craig, started at 8 o'clock to search in the mountains for the fugitives, sounding the bugle as they went. Eighteen minutes to 11 Rappleye came in, directed by fires we kept burning, having tried to get to the bugle in the hills but could not. We then fired guns and sounded the conch shell for them to return. At length the President, with three of us, took a lantern and went out to make signals for them, when about a mile from camp we met them. Soon after, Johnson came to us, having followed the sound of the bugle. He brought part of a young elk he had killed. Rappleye's snow melted in his hand by the time he got to the foot of the mountain. The horsemen report it to be at least 8 miles, so deceiving are distances here. We all returned to camp half past 12 o'clock, and I called up the relief guard. Five antelopes killed, 4 bears, 3 buffalos; 10 or 12 antelopes by the company that came ahead. Latitude $42^{\circ}50'18''$. Total 678-1/2 miles, and 125 from the Fort.

Sunday, 13th--Prayer meeting at 8 o'clock. After being opened, Brother H. C. Kimball made some remarks concerning the necessity of our becoming one. He said it was natural for men to seek to go away by themselves and have a separate interest, and said that on this principle we cannot gather the House of Israel in six million probations. "Pursue this course and you will never advance on step, and in the morning of the resurrection you will find yourselves just where you are now. The mission we are now engaged in is the greatest I have ever seen since I have been in the Church. And how do you regard it?--why, it is of more importance, Brother Crow, than to stay here and ferry over these gentiles if you could get \$50 a wagon. These are little things, but it is necessary for us to be passive like clay in the hands of the potter that we may become a vessel of honor. Then we shall come in honorable mansions, for the magnificence of the mansion will be in proportion to the honor of the vessel. When men walk in the light and have the Spirit of God they view themselves to be the least, for they are enabled by the light to discern the small motes and their own imperfections are the more manifest. Whereas, when a man is in the dark he can

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see nothing as it is, and himself appears to be the largest object within the scope of his vision."

Brother Brigham then remarked /that/ when we are passive in the hands of the Lord we can receive knowledge, but no truth can be written upon the tablet of the heart unless that which has been written is first erased. "When we are exalted, even to receive a fullness, does it follow that we cannot receive anymore? If we understand what will save us today, that is a fullness of knowledge, but that will not be all that is necessary for tomorrow. Do men know how to serve the Lord? Will you understand it if I tell you? It is to do that which will result in the greatest good. In order to do this it is necessary for you to know and understand the result of all your actions. The gospel of Christ is the perfect law of liberty. 'What?' say you, 'be subject to law? Is this liberty?' Yes, it is liberty, to increase without end but not to dethrone the Lord nor subvert his laws. While the liberty of the Devil is to injure your brother and try to supplant him, run at large and kill everything you can whether you want it or not. Well now, you are not at liberty to do such things and thereby bring evil upon this Camp, but anyone is at liberty to withdraw from us and go back, or go with those men who are going on ahead of us, or go and live with the Indians. But if you stay here you must obey the laws which are necessary for our preservation and for the building up /of/ the Kingdom of God. To the name of Jesus every knee shall bow and reverence must be paid to his law, whether men are willing /to/ serve him in all things or not. They may serve the Devil and then bring them/selves/ into bondage if they choose it, but to the name God they must bow the knee, and acknowledge his glory."

After meeting, the officers were called to the President's wagon and agreed to go to the mountain forthwith and get poles to raft our wagons across the stream. I went with a team of four horses from my ten. We found beautiful timber growing on the sides of this mountain--Norway pine and fir. It is about 6 miles to the foot of the mountain although it appears not half so far. Brother Heber's boys made a raft.

Monday, 14th--Commenced crossing some wagons on a raft, and some floated with poles under and by the side of them. John Pack's turned over and over with box and cover all one. He lost a plough, two bars of iron, and some horseshoes. The poles broke under my wagon, floating by the side of three others, and it turned up sidewise, but 'twas righted and all got ashore without much injury. Some 12 or 15 wagons were got over during the day. A copious shower with hail fell about 3 o'clock, after which I carried over the loads belonging to my ten in the boat. The water is rising fast, and we concluded not to float any more wagons as it is attended with much danger and risk.

Tuesday, 15th--I was engaged in towing up our raft with a yoke of oxen and hauling our wagons out from the beach till noon. /Then/ I went with Markum, Lewis Barney, and George Mills up the river 2 miles and made another raft out of dry cottonwood. They put oars to it, and it worked better than running with poles alone. The wind severe downstream.

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Wednesday, 16th--I was called to go with 16 or 18 others down the river in search of timber for canoes, as the President said he was tired of experimenting with rafts, etc. After going about 3 miles we found two cottonwood trees near together, of which we constructed two canoes 23 feet long, put them on the wagons and hauled them up to camp at night. I found that there [were] 108 emigrant wagons within 4 miles all wanting to cross the river. Some hired us to cross them at \$1.50, paid in flour at \$2.50 per hundred, and others crossed themselves.

Thursday, 17th--Crossed my horses and cow over by swimming them this morning, and then went with Barnabas Adams and two others to the mountain to get pine poles to frame our canoes together to form a ferry boat. While Captain Grover and others were engaged in cleaning out the canoes, the remainder of the brethren completed ferrying our camp over today. We found the wind blowing on the mountain cold as September. Returned with poles at evening.

Friday, 18th--A hard, white frost this morning. Started over at sunrise to finish our boat, got it completed and launched by 2 o'clock p.m., and took an emigrant wagon with her load and carried it safe[ly] over.

We have heard that our people from Winter Quarters are coming up with a large company, so we have built this boat for their accommodation, and in the meantime ferry all the emigrants that wish to cross before they come. So 10 men were left to attend to this business, with orders to charge \$1.50 for crossing a wagon and family in provisions, or young cattle at State[s] prices, or \$3.00 cash. [They were] to keep a just and accurate account and make returns of the proceeds of their labor to the authorities of the Church, and also to cross the brethren and charge such as are able to pay a reasonable price to be determined by the council that shall come with the Camp. The leather boat was also left as Church property. The names of those 10 men are Thos. Grover, captain, John S. Higbee, his assistant, Luke Johnson, Edmund Ellsworth, Wm. Empey, Appleton Harmon, Francis M. Pomeroy, Franklin Stewart, James Davenport, the blacksmith, and Eric Glines, who remained without counsel and on his own responsibility. They were counseled to build themselves a comfortable habitation and remain here till the Camp comes up, and then haul out their boat and come on with the brethren so as to have [a] chance to see the place of our location. Two wagons [were] left here. Two antelopes killed by J. Hancock.

Saturday, 19th--Frost again, and a cold wind. At 8 o'clock we got under way across the country towards the Sweetwater. [After] 11-1/2 miles [we] came to a spring and halted. Here [are] signs of coal and iron in abundance. Our course [was] west. From here we traveled southwesterly 10 miles and camped after sunset at a place called the Soap Springs--a perfect mire hole. This is a sterile, barren region, except [for the] low bottoms, which afford good grass. But this is a place of most forbidding aspect. As one of my men expressed himself--"Such a country! Mire holes on the mountains, frost in July, salt water, and no wood to cook with." We had to resort to the buffalo chips again, and sage brush, to cook our meat. John Norton and Andrew Gibbons went out to hunt where we halted. John came in about 11 p.m., but Gibbons remained out. They had killed a buffalo.

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Gibbons went to a camp of emigrants, got them to bring in his meat, and tarried with them. Killed three antelopes, one deer, and one buffalo.

Sunday, 20th--Started before breakfast. [After] 4 miles [we] halted in [a] green spot on the outlet of Willow Spring. Six miles from here southwesterly [we] came to the Willow Spring. Ten miles farther, same course. After descending into the valley of the Sweetwater, camped at dark near a creek.

Monday, 21st--A beautiful, clear morning. Moved on southwest 7-1/2 miles and halted on the north bank of the Sweetwater, one of the principal sources of the Platte. This is a beautiful rivulet of clear water, 50 yards wide.

I visited the Soda Spring while we were halted here a mile and a half below. This spring, or more properly a pool, is a great natural curiosity. It [is] some 4 or 5 hundred yards in circumference--clear water without any outlet and having the taste of strong lye, with a tincture of common salt. As the water is diminished by evaporation, the sand on the shore is covered with a substance white as the driven snow that answers every purpose of saleratus. I found it lying from 1/2 to 3 inches thick and soon gathered up a bucket full. When I returned, our Camp had started.

One and one-quarter miles [farther we] came to the southern point of Independence Rock on the bank of the stream. This is a pile of granite standing in an isolated position on a level grassy plain, and is 45 yards high and 600 by 300 yards in extent, with a round cap-like summit on which there [are] pools of water from 5 to 10 feet in width [and] several feet deep. High rocky ranges of mountains [are] on both sides of the stream from one-half to a mile distant. In fact, a fortress on this rock, or on another irregular cragged one 5 miles above, would command the entrance into the great South Pass of the Rocky Mountains. At the last mentioned place there is a chasm or rent in the mountain some 80 feet wide and 300 feet high through which the river rushes with great impetuosity for 20 [or] 30 rods into the plain below. This spur of the mountains has evidently been subjected to volcanic action.

[This] afternoon [we] made 7-3/4 miles and camped on the bank of the river just above the chasm on the south side, having forded the stream a mile above the Independence Rock. Two antelopes were killed today. The mountain south [of here] has snow near its summit.

Tuesday, 22d--I was on guard from 12 o'clock till daylight. At 8 o'clock we were under way. Made 10 miles over a rough, sandy road and halted on the bank of the stream directly opposite a pass that goes out of the valley to the north. Latitude $42^{\circ}28'28''$. One emigrant company passed us here and another came up. Lorenzo Young broke his wagon axletree. Moved on in a deep, dry sand 10-3/4 miles. Passed the emigrant camp a mile and camped in a beautiful spot on the bank of the river. Two antelopes [were] killed.

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Wednesday, 23d--Charles Harper put in Lorenzo's axletree last night by moonlight and finished this morning. Started one-half past 7 p.m. Made 8-1/2 miles and halted on the bank of /the/ river where it enters a narrow defile in the mountain. Latitude $42^{\circ}31'20''$. Moved on this afternoon over the most barren and deep, sandy road that we found. [We] hove in sight of a higher range of the Rocky Mountains to the west--/higher/ than any we have seen. [It] appears entirely covered with snow. Made 8-1/2 miles and camped on the bank of the stream with an emigrant /company/ above and another below us. L. Barney killed two antelopes.

Thursday, 24th--Started /at/ one-half past 6 without /the/ sound of bugle so as not to give notice to the two camps ahead that we might gain on them, but they got off first. About 4 miles /on/ a sandy road we came to a sulphur spring, where we overtook the hindmost company. Here we found a great curiosity. 'Twould seem that vegetation and frost had agreed to operate in co-partnership, for in digging through a grassy turf to open a spring we found plenty of ice! From this place the road is good, being hard gravel. About noon [we] passed the hindmost company, but did not halt as there was no chance for feed.

The Wind River chain of the Rocky Mountains which was discovered yesterday but /with/ the shaded side towards us, shone dimly. Now /it/ stands forth in all the noon-day brilliancy of a summer's sun and robed in full winter costume; presents a scene majestic, grand, and imposing! The eternal snows, lifted up on those angular peaks towards heaven--an offering from earth to heaven's King, as though she would fain enjoy his purity. For man, seeking the favor of his God, wishing the best to receive; of what he hath, in sacrifice, the best presents.

Old Nephi narrates, that when upon the cross the Savior died for man's sin and wickedness, darkness covered the Earth. She trembled, and her bosom heaved mightily; while some places sinking became large lakes and pools of water; here, upborn from their lowermost foundations, these might piles of granite ever since, despite the efforts of summer's sun, have held aloft the ensign of peace. And will not the Son of God respect the offering? Surely he will, for when to bless the earth he comes again, bringing salvation, her sons will be robed in purest white! And when celestialized, she herself transparent, will appear "like unto a sea of glass mingled with fire." Then let us pray "Thy Kingdom come, Thy will be done upon the earth!"

This afternoon--a hard, gravelly road. We made in all today 17-3/4 miles, and having left our little river to ramble among the mountains all day till about 3 o'clock, while we were descending a long sandy hill, suddenly through a small grassy bottom, winding, appeared its sparkling waters, a welcome sight to man and beast. Upon its bank we camped to rest and refresh ourselves and tired teams, several having failed on the way by reason of the heat of the sun and fatigue of the journey. Five antelopes were brought in.

A sad accident happened this evening. John Holman, driving Brother Brigham's horse in /to camp/, poked his rifle out at hom. The cock caught in his clothes, burst the cap, and sent a ball into the belly of the horse near the flank. He died in the course of the night--the best horse

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in the camp, cost \$150.00. My ten was on guard /the/ first watch. Being unwell myself, I retired to rest, and Brother Erastus Snow attended to the duty of captain of the guard. F. Pomeroy, having remained at the ferry, I received Horace Whitney in his place in the guard.

Friday, 25th--Started at 7 o'clock, crossed over the river here, passed over a high bluff, then down to the stream again, and pursued it up. Having made 8-3/4 miles, halted for dinner. Plenty of good grass for our teams. Moved on up the river about 2 miles, when we left it and commenced /climbing/ the mountain against a very strong west wind blowing from the Wind River chain some 40 or 50 miles distant. We continued ascending for about 4 miles over limestone, granite, and slate. Some excellent grindstone grit was also found. After arriving on the summit found a good road, passed three ponds of water and a spring. Having made 11-1/2 miles, halted on a small brook of pure, soft water that runs to the left into the Sweetwater. The grass is short and mossy; snow banks in the ravines all around us. Two antelopes /were/ brought in.

Saturday, 26th--A hard frost. Started at 7, passed two branches of the Sweetwater running out of those snowy mountains on our right, and having made 11 miles, forded the river again where it is as wide and deep as where we first crossed it 90 miles below. We halted here for dinner alongside a snow bank to cool our milk. The best grass grows/s/ where the ground is moistened by the melting of the snow. This afternoon /we/ passed over an undulating, sandy plain, and having made 7-3/4 miles, turned aside half a mile to the right and camped on the bank of the river, where we have plenty of grass and wood, such as it is, for the Sweetwater /has/ no timber but dwarf willow throughout its whole length. Two antelopes /were/ brought in.

Sunday, 27th--This morning, after going about 2 miles /we/ came to the summit of the pass between the waters of the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans, and began to descend a little ravine that runs into Big Sandy Creek. After descending 3 miles /we/ came to water (the Pacific Springs). Here we met a company of 10 men from Oregon carrying the mail to the States. One of the company, Major Harris, tarried with us. We continued down the creek. Having made in all today 6-1/4 miles, halted for dinner. This Harris is an old mountaineer, the one that explored a nearer route from here to Oregon last year, and he is now here for the purpose of piloting through any emigrant company who may wish to avail themselves of his services. We obtained Oregon papers from him and one of Brother Brannan's papers from California. This afternoon made 9 miles over a broad, sandy plain, parallel to our snow-clad mountain on the north and 50 miles distant. Came to /a/ creek called Dry Sandy, and camped. One antelope killed today.

Monday, 28th--We are now in the Green River valley, a most barren, hard-faced country, the soil being a pale yellow sand and gravel, as hard as cast iron in some places; /in/ others sandy, covered with the wild sage and some little grass, except on the streams, where there is generally pretty good grass and dwarf willow. Major Harris

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camped with us last night and bought two rifles and some tobacco; paid in deer and elk skins. We started at 8 o'clock, traveled 13-1/2 miles, and halted on the Little Sandy Creek. Crossed over at a ford 2 rods wide and 2 feet deep. Moved down the creek 1-3/4 miles and camped.

Here we met Captain Bridger, who commands Fort Bridger, 100 miles ahead. He is on his way to Fort John; /has/ two men with him. He was very obliging and gave all the information in his power concerning the country. He has explored the Great Basin more than any other white man living. The Twelve held a council with him. The information obtained concerning the Utah country is very encouraging. /It is/ from 3 to 4 hundred miles from here. Twenty days travel from there, south through a sandy desert, he found a country, the best he ever saw. It is bordering on the range of mountains that constitutes the southern boundary of the Great Basin. He crossed that desert in the month of January and found the sand so hot as to burn his horses' feet; and was obliged to travel nights and lie by daytimes where he could find water. A great portion of that country is yet unexplored, and /there are/ many tribes of Indians. Those he saw were engaged in cultivating the earth. There is a tree peculiar to that country which produces a very delicious fruit about the size of a plum. The Indians pound it and make bread of it, which has a spicy taste like ginger cake.

The Utah mountains are now in sight to the south, covered with snow--also the three Tetons to the northwest. I was on guard this morning watch. One antelope killed; no buffalo in this region.

Tuesday, 29th--Captain Bridger left us this morning and pursued his journey, while we passed on down the creek 6-3/4 miles and crossed Big Sandy, where we halted for dinner. The weather now is hot and sultry. In these valleys it is generally hot in the daytime, but on account of the snow on the mountains it /is/ very cool at night. We proceeded down the river and continued on till 9 o'clock at night before we found grass. Made 17 miles and camped on the bank of the river below the forks. Here is /is/ a large stream but dries up entirely in the hot season. A few miles southeast there is a small mount called the Pilot Butte, where there /are/ springs of living water. (The name "butte" is applied by the mountaineers to /an/ eminence less than a mountain.) We are now in California, the northern boundary being the parallel of ~~40°~~ 42° north latitude.

Wednesday, 30th--We moved on over to the Green River 8 miles, and camped at 12 o'clock on the bank. /This/ afternoon I went up the river with 12 men to build a raft, another raft having been built there by the Missourians. The timber left was heavy and clumsy, but we could get no better on the east side of the river, so we constructed our raft 12 by 24 feet and brought it down to camp by sunset. The Missourians set their raft adrift lest it should benefit us, so Colonel Rockwood had one built also. John Brown killed an antelope.

Thursday /July 1st/--Brother Brannan arrived from the Bay of San Francisco, having started the same time we did from Winter Quarters. /He/ has made a settlement on the Bay; reports that to be a beautiful rich country.

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Old Boggs is on the opposite side of the Bay and dare not come over for fear of the Mormons. [He] wants to get back to the States but is so poor that he cannot raise the wind.

Brother Brannan fell in with a company of emigrants, who by quarreling and fighting among themselves, delayed time until they got caught in the snows on the mountains last fall and could not extricate themselves. The snows were much deeper in all this region than was ever known before. Their sufferings were incredible. Many of them perished with cold and hunger. All their cattle died, and they [were] compelled to eat the flesh of those that died among them! In fact they killed some, and among the rest a Mormon woman by the name of Murphy, who formerly lived in Nauvoo. Those people are in a wretched condition. Their teams all gone, they cannot get away until assistance shall be sent from Oregon. Quarreling is a common complaint among these emigrants, until they [are] all divided and subdivided into small parties [and] can't agree to travel together in peace, which fulfills Joseph Smith's prophecy that "peace is taken from the earth". These are the men that have mobbed and killed the Saints!

Thursday, 1st day of July--On trial, found my raft too heavy to stem the violence of the current. We were the first of our Camp that crossed to [the] west side of Green River, where by the request of Brother Heber C. Kimball I went to work with some men and built another raft out of dry cottonwood, 10 feet by 26, which we found to be better than 12 feet wide. J. Hancock killed one antelope.

Friday, July 2d--A still, hot day. Went over with my company and finished our raft before breakfast, and brought it over. It runs well. The first division crossed eight or ten wagons yesterday; and our old raft, one. Today both rafts are going it at the rate of four per hour. Forty-five wagons ferried over today.

I was taken sick this afternoon with a fever, which has prevailed through the camp to a considerable extent since we left the mountains. [It is] supposed to be produced by a sudden change of climate. We are now in the heat of summer, while there we were in the midst of frost and snow. I bathed myself all over with warm water and went to bed in my wagon, and was [taken] across the river.

Saturday, 3d--I suffered excessively with pain in the spine, joints, and head, with a high fever through the night. Charles anointed my head and back, and rubbed it hard, which caused the pain to cease in my back, but the fever still continued. I kept in my wagon through the day. The remainder of [the] wagons were brought over, and we moved down the river 3 miles and camped on its bank. The mosquitos are very troublesome here during the sunshine of the day, but the nights are too cool for them, and they leave us to rest quietly. After arriving in camp, Brother Heber came to visit me, and advised me to be baptized. So [we] went down to the water, and Charles Harper baptized me for the restoration of my health, which was confirmed upon me by Brethren Kimball, Markum, Barney, and Charles, and Doctor Richards. The administration had the desired effect and broke my fever.

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The Camp was called together at dusk, when arrangements were made to send five men back to meet the Camp coming up from Winter Quarters and help them along. (I had forgot to notice that Brother Glines came from the ferry on the Platte and overtook us at the last crossing of the Sweetwater in the pass.) Those selected were Phinehas Young, George Woodward, Aaron Farr, Rodney Badger, and Eric Glines.

Sunday, 4th--This is Uncle Sam's Day of Independence. Well, we are independent of all the powers of the gentiles; that's enough for us. I rested very well through last night. The President, with Brother Heber, Colonel Markum, and Charles Harper, went up to the ferry to set Brother Phinehas and his company over. [There] they met Sgt. Thomas Williams with a detachment of 12 men from Captain Brown's company, from Pueblo, going on to Fort Bridger in pursuit of some horses stolen from them by the company of traders [that] we [had] crossed over down at the Platte. They report[ed] Captain Brown to have left the ferry on the Platte last Wednesday on his way up with 43 wagons and about 200 men, including this detachment. They were received in our Camp with demonstrations of joy and thanksgiving to God that some of the Battalion had arrived safe. One of their number, Wm. Walker, returned with our five men to assist his family. The Bishops held a meeting at 12 m. [noon]

Monday, 5th--Started at 9 a.m. Course 4 miles south down the river, when we turned southwesterly across the hills, making in all 20 miles without feed or drink for teams, except [for] some who watered before we left the river. We camped on Black's fork of Green River. One antelope killed. A fish is caught here called mountain trout.

Tuesday, 6th--I rest well and gain strength fast. Moved on up the stream about 3 miles, crossed Ham's fork; about a mile farther crossed Black's fork, and continued up on the south side. Made 18-1/4 miles. Crossed back to the north side and camped.

Wednesday, 7th--There is flax along this stream in full bloom, 2 feet high and in sufficient quantity that one could make a hand of gathering it. Moved on up the stream, and about 6 miles crossed again; 3 or 4 miles f/a/rther crossed the south branch coming out of the snow-topped mountains which we saw a week ago. Having made 9 miles, halted for dinner. Proceeded on up the main stream [and] came to [the] best valley we have seen for a long time--producing good grass. Fort Bridger is situated in this valley. Below the Fort we saw lodges of the Shoshones, the first Indians we have seen since we left Fort John. Made 8-3/4 miles and camped half a mile above the Fort, which is built of logs. It [is] only a double log house.

Thursday, 8th--We remained encamped. I traded my bowie-knife with an Indian for a buckskin shirt and pantaloons. Then I went to washing, and washed four shirts, two garments, and two pair [of] socks. Latitude $41^{\circ}19'13''$. White frost.

Friday, 9th--Started at 9 a.m. Moved on 6-3/4 miles to a watering place. Passed on over the mountain--some snow banks. Came down onto the

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Muddy Fork, which runs into Ham's fork. Made 6-1/4 miles and camped on the Muddy Fork--good grass.

Saturday, 10th--A winding, mountainous route. About the middle of the day came down upon another branch of the Muddy Fork, where there are very strong sulphur springs and evidence of copper, iron, and lead. This afternoon we passed the divide between the waters of the Gulf of California and the Great Salt Lake, which divide is some 300 feet higher than the South Pass. Made 18 miles and camped on a branch of Bear River.

Sunday, 11th--Froze water in a bucket, but the day is warm. Some men returning from California to the States passed us this morning. Also Mr. Miles Goodyear visited us, who lives about 60 miles from here, near the Salt Lake. He is on his way down the Bear River. We remained encamped today. John Norton found a fountain of petroleum or mineral tar. It came very opportunely, for we were entirely out of tar. Yesterday John Brown killed an antelope, and L. Barney one today. Last Friday morning Brother Casto, one of the soldiers, came to mess with us. I was on guard the last watch.

Monday, 12th--Started at 8 a.m. A mile and a half further crossed Bear River, a rapid stream which heads in the snow-topped mountains to the south and runs north almost to Fort Hall, and then turns south and empties into the Salt Lake nearly west of here. Passed up a fine valley to the southwest and down another, where there is better soil than we have found since we left the big Platte. Made 9-3/4 miles and halted for dinner.

Brother Brigham was taken sick last night. He became so bad that he concluded to stop here--Brother Heber with three of his wagons, Brother Benson with one wagon, and Lorenzo with two--while the remainder of the Camp went on 6-3/4 miles through some fertile valleys where that eyesore, the wild sage, has disappeared. We camped on a small branch of the Weber River, which falls into the Salt Lake 10 miles below or south of the mouth of Bear River. Ten antelopes killed today.

Tuesday, 13th--Brethren Woodruff, John Brown, and Joseph Matthews went early this morning to Brother Brigham's camp to learn the state of his health, etc., while we remained encamped. About noon they returned, and Brother Heber with them; report the President to be better, and he recommends that some 20 wagons start on to explore the road through the Bear River mountains, which separates the valley we are now in from the Great Salt Lake. A meeting was called by Brother Heber to take this matter into consideration, when it was resolved to send, on the above-named duty, Captains Matthews, Brown, Crow, and Tafts with their respective tens, all to be under the direction of Brother Orson Pratt, assisted by Col. Stephen Markum. Twenty-three wagons started about 2 o'clock p.m. Ten antelopes killed today.

Wednesday, 14th--Several were taken sick yesterday. Today sultry, hot weather. Some went up to the other camp. I went hunting

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and killed a fawn antelope. Four more were killed today. The brethren returned at evening; report the President to be convalescent. Brother Rockwood has been very sick, but they intend to come down here tomorrow. My ten were on guard all night.

Thursday, 15th--I went down the creek with Major Pack to look for a camping place. Started back after going 3 miles, when we met George A. Smith. The Major returned to camp, while we went down a mile and a half farther and found a fine spring, wood, and grass. We returned and arrived at camp just as the President and company did, Brother Woodruff having gone up with his carriage for the President and Brother Rockwood to ride in. They appeared very cheerful and quite comfortable. We proceeded down to our spring 4-1/2 miles and camped. I went in company with Brethren George A. Smith and Carrington up on the mountains. North we found shrub oak on the side of the mountain, and with a spyglass saw large quantities of pine on the mountain to the south. The sick are all getting better. One antelope killed.

Friday, 16th--A heavy shower of rain this morning. In fact, we have had several small showers since we came into this valley, which looks more cheering than the arid desert we have been passing through. After the rain had ceased, we moved on down the creek between high mountains on either side, 6-3/4 miles; we halted for dinner. Porter Rockwell met us here from the pioneer camp 25 miles ahead. Moved on down the creek a southwesterly course 9-1/2 miles and camped within about a mile of Weber River. S. Chamberlin broke his wagon axletree 2 miles back, and Captain Wheeler unloaded his wagon and went back and brought down the axletree to be mended.

Saturday, 17th--Brother Tanner set up his forge and welded the broken axletree. Nine horses were lost this morning; and the Camp moved on while some went to carry Chamberlin's axletree up to him; while others went to hunt the lost horses and found them 9 miles back on the road. We proceeded 2-1/2 miles, when Brother Kimball directed us to camp, as the President was so sick he could not travel. We camped on Weber River, where the men caught some of the speckled trout. In the afternoon eight of the brethren took their garments of /the/ Priesthood and went up on the mountain, and offered up prayers for the recovery of the President and those that are sick.

Sunday, 18th--A severe, white frost this morning, but the vegetation here is of such a hardy nature that the frost doesn't seem to injure it. President Young is very sick this morning, and President Kimball called the brethren together and proposed that we hold a prayer meeting at 10 o'clock and humble ourselves before the Lord that we may obtain power with him to turn away sickness and disease from our midst. All were requested /to/ meet punctually at the sound of the bugle, but John Norton manifested a spirit of contention with the brethren and instead of attending meeting went to bed.

We had a good meeting. Brother Woodruff said that the Devil was constantly striving to hinder our progress and thwart the purposes of God; and now, by causing the President to be sick, hinder our getting through in time to return to our families this fall.