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Daughters of Utah Pioneers

Central Company



DIARY OF ALBERT CARRINGTON



Compiled by

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San Mexican, Plateau River Road, New Mexico

Entry # ~~4643~~ = Entries # 752 and 1043

N. Y. at 11½ a.m. 90 miles,—214 miles. Put up at the Astor House, corner of Fulton and Broadway and near the S end of the park. Our barometer not ready owing to the shiftlessness of Capt. S. in not informing Green. Telegraphed for Judge to Barnums, Baltimore—learned he was there.

11th—Sunday—Omnibuses not running, nor cars, and only 1 steamboat. Could not wait any longer for Judge B. Left at 5 p.m. on S. B. Empire and arrived at Troy about 3 a.m. of 12th.

12th—At 7 a.m. left Troy in the cars and arrived at Buffalo at 7 p.m. Rate, some of the way, 40 miles per hour. On board S. B. Atlantic. Off about 9 p.m.

14th—At Michigan City for breakfast. On S. Boat and reached Chicago about 11 a.m. Off at 5 p.m. in packet boat on canal.

15th—Reached Lasall at 5 p.m. and went on board S. B. Connecticut for St. Louis.

16th—Off at 8 a.m. down the Illinois, passing Peoria, &c. Peoria is a pretty little city of 5 or 6000 inhabitants.

18th—Sunday—reached St. Louis at 2 a.m. and put up at Barnum's City Hotel. At our meetings at Concert Hall in a.m. and p.m. and called at Br. Henderson's; in eve, Brothers Candland and F. Brown at my room some time.

25th—At meeting in a.m. and at the request of Elder Midgley, I addressed the congregation.

29th—At 7 p.m. we left St. Louis for Kanesville on the S. B. Duroc; cab fare \$15, deck \$5 and freight \$1 for 100 lbs. From all I could learn I deemed it best to buy but few articles. On the 26th I saw Kinkead who had left G.S.L. City on the 8th of April and reached St. Louis on the 25th. He told me my family were all well and had been, at which I was greatly rejoiced and thanked the Lord with my whole soul. . . . I spent one evening with Norman and Amos Cutler and their wives and their father and mother. They are old townspeople of mine whom I have known from my boyhood.

On the 29th received a letter at the post office, from my family, dated January 1851, all well, how cheering. Missouri very high and we go up slowly. Saw Thos. Williams at St. Louis; he arrived the 27th.

June 7th—Reached Ft. Leavenworth and put the Howitzer aboard. Stopped at Weston and I found my bedding all right and Mrs. Brown and her connections all well. River still very high but falling.

8th—Sunday—Reached St. Joseph's in the eve; the 4 mules and the gun carriage arrived soon after.

9th—The stable keeper let the 2 wheel mules get stolen or strayed last night and Judge Brocchus left it so until fall.

13th—About 10 a.m. reached Kanesville Landing (Council Point) nearly 15 days out. Could not get our things off in time to go to Kane. Sent my things to Elder Hyde's warehouse.

14th—Rained all last night and until noon of today. Reached Kane at 3 p.m. Found Elder Hyde well and busy and Kane much improved as to the number of buildings. In the eve word arrived that the Omahas and Pawnees to the number of 600 were about to levy tribute on the emigrants or kill their animals and as the ground is full of water and the elements threatening rain and the Elk Horn and Loup Fork full, it was deemed

best to call the emigrants who had not crossed the Loup back to the Missouri until we could concentrate, the roads dry and the streams run down and we could get an escort from Fort Leavenworth, which was done.

15th—Sunday—We addressed letters to the commandant and Major Ogden at Leavenworth.

16th—Overcast. Saw Br. Jacob Bigler. The 2 men sent to warn our emigration and turn them back returned, not crossing the Pappean on account of high water. From 20 to 30 armed horsemen started to protect our people in the Missouri.

19th—Some Omahaw chiefs came over and had a talk. They professed friendship and said they would not trouble our emigration.

20th—Raining slightly. Put bows on wagon. In eve very hard rain with much thunder and vein lightning.

21st—My wagon was placed at the warehouse and I put the stoves aboard.

23rd—Crossed Mesquito Creek for a yolk of cattle and passed by the spring that Mariah, Mary Ann and Jane used to get water from when I had the ague in 1846. The ridges and points all looked very familiar. Bought 1 yoke of steers 4 years old of Br. Waldo at \$60, 1 cow 7 and 1 cow 8 years old of Bro. P. Thomas at \$15.00 each and a cow yoke at \$1.50 and loaned Bro. P. Thomas \$8.50 payable in the valley. In the p.m. bought 2 yoke of cattle 1, 4 and 1, 5 years old at \$60 and \$65 of Bros. Hyde and John Brown.

24th—In the evening attended a complimentary ball and party given to Julia Brown and myself.

26th—Brother John Brown left for the Valley in charge of my ox wagon and my three yolk of cattle and two good cows I bought of Preston Thomas, and I furnished Mr. Longbottom his rations and haul for him to do the driving as much as he may be able. May the blessings of the Almighty attend them, the animals, wagon and loading, and also all Israel and their spiritual and temporal interests in the name of Jesus, Amen.

27th—Fast Day. H. W. Miller arrived from Fort Leavenworth bringing letters from Major E. A. Ogden and I answered Major Ogden's kind letters. The two mules lost at St. Jo were found and sent to Fort Leavenworth.

28th—We were to start early this morning but it began to rain at 5 and continued until 8½. From May 30th until this day I have never in my life seen so much rain fall in the same time. All loaded and ready to start at 4 p.m.

29th—High very cool west wind. Left Kanesville at about noon and after dark, having crossed the Missouri, we reached the 6-mile camp, northwest of Winter Quarters making with the winding on the left bottom or up of water, 20 miles.

30th—High cool wind, clear; late start on account of overhauling loads. Off at ½ past noon, keeping northwesterly in the narrow crooked divide between the Missouri and Elk Horn on account of the continued fullness of the Loup Fork and Elk Horn. Grass abundant and good water at reasonable intervals on the right and left. Feed scarce and in one place handy to the road. Country rolling. Camp 21 miles.

July 1st—Overcast and high cold southerly wind. Shower at 5 a.m.

Off at $8\frac{1}{2}$, keeping the same winding northwesterly ridge. At noon pass Morris Phelps company of 63 wagons. Ann Hendersen and Casto are in this company. A few miles further we overhauled Elder O. Hyde and our company now has 5 wagons and one mountain Howitzer, 6 mules, 12 horses, 11 men, 1 woman and 2 children (a Mr. Calvert from Missouri has his wife and children along). Turn off the road to the right about $\frac{1}{2}$ mile and Camp 3 at $5\frac{1}{2}$ p.m. at a fine spring and grove; we call it Hyde's spring. 31.056, total 68.628.

2nd—Off at $6\frac{1}{2}$; still winding on the same divide and at 12 m. noon halt. Feed seldom in sight even at a great distance off and water seldom within a mile of the summit and often far off even in this wet season. Brother Allred soon came up and said his company could come to here and as Elder Hyde wished to have some wagon bolts repaired it was concluded to stop and form Camp 4. Allred's company and wagons arrived and camped by us at $4\frac{1}{4}$ p.m. on the divide and in sight of the Elk Horn close on our left. The grass is so abundant and fine that the cattle are in excellent condition. A Mr. Slayter, a lawyer from Michigan, arrived at this camp with 1 wagon, 4 horses, wife, son and one hand. We now have 6 wagons, 1 prairie Howitzer, 6 mules and 16 horses, 14 men, 2 women and 3 children. Had an oyster stew, probably a new feature in this region.

3rd—Overcast and showery, cool. Fairly underway at 7, leaving the Allred camp in sight. Traveled 4 or 5 miles with the Horn in sight on our left, with very scattering clumps and solitary cottonwoods but accessible to and sufficient for oxtains for burning coal if needed. After losing sight of the Horn hardly a tree visible in any direction the rest of the day. In a mile or two from the start the past company had made a track to the Horn with a view of crossing and Elder Hyde said, as we were probably far enough north, we had better cross also, thus leaving his cherished "Divide" notion, but on examination found they had again turned to the "Divide" which we also did. Passed the 2nd 100, Kelsy captain, and the Garden Grove Company of 60 wagons, Walton captain. On the "Divide," as heretofore, track perfectly good, surface of plain more hilly. At 32.4 miles form Camp 5. Total $116\frac{1}{2}$.

4th—Overcast and misty, cool. Mosquitoes bad. Rained from 5 to 9 a.m. Overcoats leave one still rather cool. Travel 14 miles and camp 6, on the right hand of the Divide near the head of a river though in one mile below camp has several scattering trees in its narrow bottom—quite a relief to the eye as only here and there one has been seen in the distance in this day's march. This day's march, and perhaps most or all of yesterdays, is probably on the divide between the Running Water (a tributary to the Missouri) and the Horn. This would be a very good point for the ox train company to wash up, blacksmith, etc., should they require it. Total $130\frac{1}{2}$ miles. Walton's company came up, the Howitzer was fixed, etc.

5th—Overcast and cool. Overcoats still a necessity. Meandering the divide and found where the ox train had turned back; they had mistook an open divide of the Running Water. We then followed them bearing southernly, then southwesterly and in $2\frac{3}{4}$ miles crossed a small river, a tributary to P or R. W., near its head, and a little farther we crossed the main divide. These swales, we suppose, to be the head of the Horn.

From Kane to where the ox train missed the divide will probably be some 140 miles including our turnings off to camp. Southwesterly and form Camp 7, at $30\frac{1}{3}$ miles, on the divide which now continues between the waters of the Loup Fork and those of the Running Water, and, of course, continues on to the Rocky Mountains. Total 161. This country should be called rolling prairie instead of "plain," and is everywhere thickly covered with rich grasses. I suggested to Elder Hyde to send one of our horsemen with a picket back to where the company missed the divide, that they might save distance for cattle, women, children. He replied "they must learn by the things they suffer." Passed two slopes, sprinkled with debris of primitive rocks but slightly water worn, the only rock yet seen on our track.

6th—Sunday—Off at 5. Road good but rather hilly. In about 19 miles cross a stream 20 feet wide and 2 feet deep, running southeasterly, Elk Horn? Current sluggish, banks and bed mirey and go onto a ridge $\frac{1}{2}$ mile further and form Camp 8. $19\frac{1}{2}$ miles. Total $180\frac{1}{3}$. Not a tree to be seen from over route this day.

7th—In about $\frac{3}{4}$ mile crossed a river, banks, bed and course as the one last crossed. Course about WNW, and noon at a small grassy pond. In p.m. course southwesterly; crossed some swales whose waters were northeasterly. Some skunks seen and one killed; an antelope seen, very wild. Form Camp 9 on the high ground about $\frac{1}{2}$ mile west of a small river, its course northerly and water stagnant. Track very level and as usual perfectly good. Surface now is gently undulating plain with occasional small grassy ponds on its summit and if it had timber would be a most excellent region for raising stock and grain. At 10 p.m. a violent thunder storm began, rain falling in torrents, with hail and the wind blowing almost a hurricane. It lasted until 12 midnight. $25\frac{1}{2}$ miles; total 206.

8th—Proceed westerly and in about 10 miles cross a pretty river, its course northeasterly, and small scattering oak trees and elm on its banks and poorest from $\frac{1}{2}$ mile on our right to out of sight north. Now on the left bank of the Loup Fork $229\frac{1}{2}$ miles from Kane. The Loup Fork in this region has a belt of oak, cottonwood, etc about 300 yards wide; down left bank southeasterly about 5 miles and cross Loup Fork at a good but rough bridge 102 feet long, stream 95 feet wide, cresent free. This bridge is 1 or $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles below a large right hand fork. Southwesterly $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles across a low whitish bottom, then 6 or 7 miles same course across low sand hills and whitish swales and form Camp 10. 36 miles; total 242. The nearest water to this camp is about 4 miles. It is a tributary to the right hand fork. Track good from Kane to the Loup Fork bridge. Since then level but heavy formed sand and wet swales.

9th—Off at 5 across low sand hills and ridges, whitish swales and grassy ponds and two small rivers. Course south easterly and at 10 at night form Camp 11. This stream is 35 feet wide by 2 feet deep with quicksand banks and bed and swift current. The road from Loup Fork bridge to this ford ($471\frac{1}{2}$ miles) is and always will be very heavy and as no one of us expected it would ever again be used unless perhaps on a like emergency, I have not taken minute odometer notes. Distance total 277.278. Fore part of the day breezy with light, flying clouds. In p.m. sun hot; sunset cloudless, the first I have seen since leaving St. Louis the

29th of May. Small fish (bass) in the two rivers crossed. Put up some flowers. Animals very tired by the last 2 days' travel. Course of this stream is southeasterly. A very few small willows and plum bushes.

10th—Culver and family and Clayton and family concluded to stop and rest their animals until the Garden Grove Camp comes up. This leaves our company 7 men, 4 wagons, 1 Howitzer, 6 mules and 9 horses. At 1:50 p.m. cross this stream at camp; travel southerly and southeasterly about 8 miles among sand hills that look like a high chopped sea; then about 7 miles among clay hills and turned out at 5½ p.m. near a mud puddle. Road of day first sandy, then hilly. Finding ourselves near a Pawnee village we concluded it best to hitch up at dusk and drive on but were soon met by a large number of Pawnees arrived on foot and horseback, who, after some altercation among them, piloted us a short distance on our ox track and then stopped us and compelled us to go down to their village and form Camp 12. Could not read odometer for fear the Indians would take it to the mud puddle just above the Indian camp. 15½ miles; total 292½.

11th—After plundering us until near noon the Pawnees let us start. Road winding and hilly, track pretty good; cross two small Loup tributaries and reach the main left-hand Loup Fork. Scattered cottonwoods on the Fork. Some Pawnees had come on to the ford for more plunder, and, of course, I could not read the odometer. Crossed and continued, over a good road, crossed a small spring river and in about 4 miles formed Camp 13, at 21½ miles; total 314¼. No Indians about, at which we all rejoiced much as I had not slept any the last night, and the rest but little.

12th—Over a hilly clay road and reach the left bank of main right fork of Loup Fork and noon 14½ miles. Road hilly, track good, ford quick, sandy. P.M. crossed Loup Fork. Course southwesterly over a clay region, much less hilly, gently rolling, road good and form Camp 14 on the left bank of a small stream with steep banks, mirey bed and short grass, with a few scattering cottonwoods. What we have called Loup Fork bridge is the Elk Horn bridge.

13th—Sunday—Ourselves and animals jaded by the Pawnees and fast driving and short feed to get away from them as far as possible, and Elder Hyde said he thought we had better rest awhile, which we do at 1 p.m. when we offer up a prayer (Elder Hyde mouth) for those in our rear, and at 12 start, cross the river we camped on, over a low bridge, then westerly over a hilly and rough country and cross another small stream with quicksand bed and Camp 15 on its right bank. 14½ miles; total 353½.

14th—Off at 7; course westerly across a hilly, broken, clay country. Here and there a stagnant pool of water and 4 p.m. after a rough and hard drive reach a small river and halt on its left bank, small willows, cottonwoods, & boxelder. Several small herds of buffalo on our track. Grass at Camp 16 good, fuel and water plenty, but from here to the river at Camp 15 they are all scarce. Soon learn that Captain R. C. Stevens' Company of 46 wagons was just below. We gladly hitched up and moved two miles to them, finding them on what we take to be the left bank of Castle Creek, but it has proven to be a branch of Loup Fork. All well and plenty of milk. Total 384½. This creek has a course southeasterly, is about 60 feet wide by 1 deep, quicksand bed and free current,

with a few small scattering cottonwoods. At this camp Judge Brocchus left the Howitzer and the two Leavenworth mules in care of Captain Stevens to bring to the valley. I also left in his care, Walker's trunk, peach pits, three garments, etc., leaving myself only my bedding, two shirts, two pair socks, 2 garments and a flannel shirt.

15th—Off at 10 a.m. in company with a part of the wagons to go before and pioneer the route. Passed up the left hand bottom of this creek 11½ miles and crossed over and soon began winding in the dry bed of a branch of this creek, which runs among very broken clay hills. From same creek near Camp 15 the grass is scarce and the buffalo grass is already dead ripe. Track of this day rather rough. It is now easy to see why the Platte River was so high this season as all the rivers and streams of the region passed over have run water in torrents from 20 to 30 feet above their present mark, where they were confined, and where not, have overflowed widely. Still water in pools, good grass in patches, fuel plenty, some plum bushes six inches in diameter. Form Camp 17 in company with 11 ox wagons of Stevens' Company, who came on to pilot us and fix road. Track rough. Distance 12⅔; total 397⅓. Boys shot a 4-year old buffalo dry heifer just after we pitched camp. A very broken region, hills with cut clay faces, clay indented and composed of a percentage of rock which makes every unevenness sensibly felt by weak, over-loaded wagons.

16th—Held on until 10¼ a.m. waiting for the ox trains to break the track round some four miles up the dry track, road rough, a little stagnant rain water in pools, strongly scented by the buffalo. A few small red elm. Rose onto the divide between what we have taken to be Castle Creek and the Platte. This divide is from ½ to ¾ mile wide, quite level, with many small grassy rain water ponds, road dry. It breaks off very abruptly on either hand except in occasional places. The track from the divide is very good except the occasional crossing of a dry river and the numerous buffalo trails. Pass a few pools of very muddy water, nearly dry. Buffalo very numerous all over this broken region. Halt at small puddle of water. It was soon concluded, as the cattle would not eat the short grass, nor drink the poor water, to move on to the Platte, whose timber was in sight. Course southwesterly over a very level smooth surface. Cross the old Pioneer road and in about ½ mile reach the left bank of the north fork of Platte at 10 p.m. Distance from halt 9½ days; distance 26; total 423½, from what we suppose to be Castle Creek, a branch of Loup Fork to Camp 18 on the Platte, 39 miles. The country is very dreary and broken, indurated clay and earthy marsh, buffalo grass prevailing, but now nearly dry and closely eaten by the buffalo and all the water to be found is in small stagnant pools which will probably soon dry and take it altogether it is a miserable portion for the ox wagons. Grass is now good and will not be noted except when scarce. Fuel buffalo chips and an occasional stick of driftwood. Platte is low.

17th—Soon after sunrise Judge Brocchus came to us and said he and Walker thought they would ride a little ahead for a drink and then come back and meet us, but they failed to find us. Tied their bridle rein to the forepart of the horse and mule and lay down and slept. In the morning the horse and mule were gone and the judge and Walker separated to hunt us and when the judge came to us, himself and Walker,

saddle and the animals were all scattered. The judge thought I had lost the saddle. They soon came in with both animals and the saddle. Soon the ox wagons who had piloted us began to come in. Off about 11 a.m., up the left bottom of the north fork of Platte, crossed a low set of sand hills and formed Camp 19 on the left bank of a small spring river 200 yards south of the road. This spring river is Skunk Creek of Clayton's guide, 280 $\frac{3}{4}$ miles from Winter Quarters, hence Captain R. C. Stevens and our trail struck the north fork of Platte about two miles above where the road crosses the deep dry creek of Clayton's guide, which is marked 261 $\frac{3}{4}$ miles from Winter Quarters, which would make our camp 18.264 miles from Winter Quarters and by our route it is 423; difference 159, and as Clayton only measured the track and we measure turning off to water and camp, etc., I allow for that 9 miles, which makes the old road 150 miles shorter than Stevens' route, and far better in every sense of the word.

18th—Up Platte and Camp 20 where the road joins the river, 313 $\frac{3}{4}$ miles of Clayton's guide. Distance 33 $\frac{1}{5}$; total 473 $\frac{1}{2}$.

The counsel from the presidency last fall and, of course, from Elder Hyde in Kaneshville, was for the Saints in 1851 to travel the old road on the north side of Platte, and all who got off before the Horn and Loup rose, probably did well, but that was only a few; now it seems strange that the waters then rose and overflowed their wide bottoms and kept up until I left Kaneshville on the 29th of June, and Elder Hyde counselled them to head the Horn instead of going the south side. Soon after there was quite authentic report of the Omahans and Ponces determination to stop the Saints heading the Horn or make them pay \$2.50 per company of 50, no doubt stirred on by the ferrymen of the Horn and Loup. Letters were then sent to Col. Fontleroy and Major Ogden at Fort Leavenworth by Elder Hyde, Judge Brocchus and myself for dragoons to protect the emigration. In the meantime a few Omahaw chiefs came to Kane and after a talk the Omahaws said they would not interrupt. Soon afterward word came from Leavenworth that they had no dragoons there, but had sent for them forthwith to St. Louis. Elder Hyde then wrote the commandant on the strength of the Omahaws' talk, that they need not come, at which, when I learned it from Elder Hyde, I was much surprised, as they had nothing to do but air themselves and see the country at no extra expense to the U. S. of much consequence. When the companies were all ordered back to the Missouri River by Elder Hyde, at the time of writing to Leavenworth, and all came back but Smith's company, which the express did not reach, it did seem then and now does, more strange that Elder Hyde did not send them the south side of the Platte, as the Horn and Loup were still over their bottoms, and the rain pouring down daily, and the heading the Horn an unknown experiment, late in the season, with ox teams, women, and children. It is true the Mosquito and Keg creeks were swimming, but many did cross them and the heading of the Horn by Stevens' or the outside track has proven to be at least 150 miles further and a very bad road from the time you cross the Horn bridge until you reach the Platte. In ordinary seasons, water would be far off nearly all of the way, and two long hard stretches without water, viz., one from the first Loup branch west of the sand hills to the left Loup Fork, and the second from last Loup branch to the Platte, 39 miles.

How did Elder Hyde make a bad blunder in sticking to the north side under the circumstances, or is it the will of the Lord for purposes I do not profess to understand? Either way I pray God the Eternal Father, in the name of His Son Jesus, to watch over, guide, protect and divert this year's emigration, to deliver them, their animals and property and all that pertains to them from the Indians, and deliver their cattle from weakness, disease and death, and their wagons from breakage, and all of them from undue hindrance of any and every kind, that they may all arrive safely and seasonably at G.S.L. City, even so, Amen.

19th—The buffalo stampeded our horses but we soon got them again. Near east side of second Sand Bluffs of Clayton's guide, we overtook Captain Mace's 50 of Captain Smith's 100 and to make it please them to camp with us at night, we formed Camp 21 on the Platte, near east foot of third Sand Bluffs. Distance 23 $\frac{1}{2}$ miles; total 497. Judge B. rode on horseback yesterday but in carriage the day before, and this morning never got up, after sleeping all yesterday morning of three hours, until the horses were harnessed. I have seen many men in crossing the plains at divers times, but I have never seen so lazy and shiftless, and no-account an individual in all my travels, whether in camp or horseback or wherever I have seen him on the plains, excepting his helping the mule team cross the two main forks of the Loup. Took a good bathe in the Platte with Elder Hyde.

20th—Sunday. Horse shoes to set. Shifted shirts. Elder Hyde preached to the company. Off at 5 p.m. Stop at 7 at good spring with nearly all of Captain Day's 50 of Smith's 100. Distance 5 $\frac{1}{3}$; total 502 $\frac{1}{2}$. In many places where the road keeps near the bluffs and especially where the small rivers and bogs are numerous, the road is shorter but still wherever practicable, it would be better to meander the bank pretty closely, as the feed is always better, water ever at hand, flies far less numerous and the track much less sandy. Yesterday and today hot and the flies numerous and severe. Saturday evening, Judge Brocchus, after repeatedly saying Oh and Ah Utah and the Mormons, and drauling on sickening hypocritical praise, had the folly to say to Elder Hyde, before me, that if his expectations were not answered in Utah, he thought he should go to Iowa, and enquired about Burlington. In short, as far as I can see, from the time I first saw him at Washington until now, he has proven himself to be a full-blooded man of the world hunting office, and now wishes of all things to be returned delegate for Utah, not that he cares any more for Utah than Otahitie, but any way to get into Congress, and to men of his mediocre capacity and indolent disposition, a new country appears to offer more chances.—69 sheep in Day's fifty. Lorenzo D. Rudd has lately married Bro. Felshaw's daughter. She is a very pretty looking girl.

21st—Rolled about 25 miles and camped 23, just east of Wolf Creek, after dark. Judge B. laying at the trail end of the wagon after supper, says, "Walker—Walker bring me my gloves—the mosquitoes are biting my hands," and repeat very draulingly, voice just getting out of the throat, hardly audible, and all he had done was as usual, simply to ride along. In the same tone and manner, "Walker, Walker, bring me my straw hat," etc., etc. Perfectly shiftless.

22nd—Off at 5 a.m. and about two miles overhauled David Lewis and Jerome Benson's tens of Smith's one hundred, who had rolled away

from the rest. Read odometer and took this distance into the 21st, which makes from last reading $27\frac{1}{2}$; total $529\frac{1}{2}$. Took breakfast and then traveled slow, as Elder Hyde wished to camp with those ox wagons to-night on account of some business. Pleasant coolish breeze. Camp 24 with Captain Lewis' company a little east of Sand Hill Creek. Met 3 wagons and 11 persons, Bateman was one, opposite Castle Bluffs, on their way to the States. They left the Valley June 11th. Part oxen and part horses. 643 miles out and 42 days', travel about $15\frac{1}{3}$ miles per day. Two or three of our party crossed to Ash Hollow on the south side and picked a quantity of very fine large ripe black currants and choke cherries. In the evening Elder Hyde gave the ox company some good instruction, very justly reprov'd Captain Jerome Benson, who according to his own statements had murmured against and remonstrated with the powers over him. On Castle Creek saw a sore-footed cow left by those Lt. Oman is with. We watered the poor creature, which was all we could do.

23rd—Left Captain Lewis' company and soon passed a poor heifer left by Oman's company, which the wolves had eaten some, and we took pity on her and shot her. In riding along Walker told me that the Judge (as I was well aware) spoke against us all, not excepting Elder Hyde, who has used him with the utmost courtesy, and said (hissing it through his teeth with the spite of a rattlesnake), he could crush us and boasted (poor fool) of his influence at Washington, when it is not worth an old chew of tobacco there or anywhere he is known. He also asked Walker which he thought spoke the best and pleased the people most, he or Elder Hyde, this question springing from his cursed vanity, jealousy and anxiety for the delegateship of Utah. At noon halt he came up in a perfect fit like a little boy and says: "Walker, you are not worth the powder and ball to blow your brains out." "Why so," says Walker. "Because you did not catch the other duck." A sweet temper, Ho?

Camp 25 on Platte near the ancient Bluff ruins. Distance $30\frac{3}{4}$ miles; total $577\frac{3}{4}$. On my making some remarks about Babbitt wanting to be delegate, and an Elder and I both saying we did not think he could be, Judge B. directly began twaddling with the Elder about Pottawattamie, and the Elder should have the receivership, and about Salt Lake City, etc., etc., fishing and twaddling all the while to get the delegateship himself. If Utah ever sends such a poor, corrupt, venomous curse as delegate, I shall be exceedingly surprised, and I pray God the Eternal Father in the name of Jesus to avert such a calamity, even so, Amen.

24th—Sultry, rain. Passed beyond Chimney Rock and turned off and camped 26 on the river. Distance $37\frac{1}{2}$; total $615\frac{1}{2}$. Saw and met five Sioux Indians. Judge B. managed as usual by hard effort to get up to breakfast, then got on the mule and rode until about 11 and jumped off and got in the wagon, all caved in and wah-er, wah-er, wah-er—After nooning $3\frac{1}{2}$ hours, he again rode on, and at dusk we found him on his horse in the road; he said he had been waiting for us $\frac{1}{2}$ an hour, of course doing no good to us, as he never has or has only at Loup Fork (and for which he would have cursed Walker). Elder Hyde said we would start for the river on such bluffs. Off starts Judge and going $\frac{1}{2}$ mile, he was $\frac{1}{4}$ mile to the left; he hauls up and looks at the line and was soon away off on the right; and so on vice versa to the river, not having sense enough to keep a plain open course in good twilight; and at the

river he was all used up. Now the history of this day is a fair history of his usefulness and skill on this trip, with the exception made above. Now what makes it appear more ridiculous is the having heard his continual prattling at almost every meal on the steamboat from St. Louis and at Kanesville, about his fine appetite and digestion and "he could stand it on the plains, though the Esqr. seemed to think he could not, he would show him," but time has proven him to be the most shiftless and useless and lazy person I have ever seen on the plains. On the morning of the 25th he got Brother Amy to put in the Utah mare mule in his wagon and he (B.) got aboard and slept and lounged until 12 noon halt, and kept on his thick buckskin gloves even in the heat and shade of the wagon.

25th—As we drove up to noon halt old Sandy (Judge B.) had stepped to the water, about 20 steps, and sung out to Walker to bring him a cup, when Walker was busy unsaddling; and because he did not, Old Sandy came for it himself, and was very wrathful; however, he must have credit for going 20 steps for a cup to drink, for it is all he had done today. Judge B. professes to be a very neat man, but he wipes his nose and face on the same towel and repeats, also wipes his rusty gun with the same towel, and steps on the bed with his boots and shoes.

Specimens of Judge B's brag politeness, to sleep with you and crook up and take all the bed and pull all the covers off you, to take possession of the shade of another man's wagon at noon halt, without so much as by your leave.

27th—Sunday. Drove $6\frac{1}{2}$ miles to good grass in a ravine on the river. Took a good swim with Elder Hyde and company, while the animals were luxuriating on good grass. Off at 2 p.m. for Lor ford. Held up about two hours on account of a hard thunder shower. Passed a little over one mile above the Lor ford and form camp 29 on the left bank of the north fork of the Platte. Judge B., Old Sandy, had brought on three or more bottles of excellent brandy, one bottle of which he told Elder Hyde, myself, Walker and almost every one he saw, was for Gov. Young, but his sensualism overcame his fine feelings and even the amount of favor he expected to buy with it.

28th—We have had two stampedes of the horses and Old Sandy, Judge B. has not been the person to get up, raise his head or peep or curse.

At the Ford Lor getting smithing done. Saw Captain Ketchum, commandant, an ordinary man. Lt. Elliott and Boots still there. Handed Capt. Ketchum my statement and bill of Pawnee plundering, addressed to Col. D. D. Mitchell, superintendent of Indian affairs, to see what he will do about it. About 300 soldiers here.

29th—Off at 9 a.m. (Walker too shiftless to be on hand with the fresh Utah mules we had got) in about 6 miles from L. F. up left bank of Platte, on a very level road but little sand; turn into hills, earthy lime and pudding stone, and in about two miles again touch Platte at a good place to camp. Road good and slightly rolling. Again in low hills and in about 4 miles on a ravine, where it would be good to camp and turn the cattle down the river a short distance to Platte. Grass plenty. Road more hilly and some gravel and boulders, and in about 4 miles reached cottonwood springs, 50 yards north of the road. Not good camping; too loose slate, compact reddish and variegated sandstone, and various colors and qualities of limestone noted in debris; also much of the firm grained, hard,

flesh-colored stone that is in the top of Antelope Island and at Promontory Point, Salt Lake both in debris and in silt. In 6 miles (21) over rather a hilly and stoney track, with one ravine, descent and ascent, stony and steep and rather bad. Reach Platte near the mouth of Spring Creek and form camp 30. In going west from Loup Fork all the left-hand tracks are the best on account of hills and road being nearer the Platte from camping, until you come to the deep ravine, where it appeared that a better route could be had across it by making a half-moon detour to the right.

30th—Pleasant. Start directly into the hills and passing over a firm, smooth track, with no sand and but little gravel and few rocks and stones, but rather hilly. We reach Hayde's Summit $7\frac{1}{2}$ miles from Loup Fork or $8\frac{1}{4}$, then descend smoothly and gently, except one stony pitch down and two sharp ones up dry ravine, which I think might be avoided by keeping out of the ravine on the left side until you pass below them, and arrive at Box Elder Spring, $4\frac{1}{2}$ miles. Fuel plenty; water good and lasting. Black and white currants have been plenty but they have been picked by the Indians, and the grass just about spring eaten off by their ponies, but the grass is good and abundant a little lower down. Keep the left-hand road down the ravine, ascend and descend gently, over a good road and in 8 miles reach Sage Creek. Rain water in pools and not good and water here would be uncertain in a dry time. Cross Sage Creek and in $\frac{1}{2}$ mile form Camp 31, at $8\frac{1}{2}$ miles or $41\frac{1}{4}$ miles from Loup Fork. Distance 20 miles; total 724. Road good. About $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles from Box Elder Spring met Langley and 12 other packers. All but Langley were returned California pilgrims. They left the city July 15th, all well there. Met Babbitt near Cache Cave and Kinhead at the Willow Springs.

31st—Cool. Off at 7 a.m. over a good track, ascents and descents gentle, and in about 9 miles reach Cottonwood Creek bottoms. (It is said there is a desirable spring in a ravine about one mile to the left of where you touch the bottom. In 10 miles cross Cottonwood Creek. At about 12 miles strike the Platte and good place to camp. Cross a few low cobble hills and in Platte bottom again and noon at 11 a.m. at $14\frac{1}{2}$ or 15 miles from Sage Creek crossing. Road good. Off at $2\frac{1}{2}$. About $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles cross Buffalo Creek, near its mouth, on to second bottom of Platte. Good place to camp. In a dry time water only in pools in the creek but the Platte is close by, and in about four miles farther, cross Prairie Creek. Pass behind some low hills and among clay bluffs, at no more than two or three miles from Platte, and except from behind the low hills and from the clay bluffs it is easy of access for camping and form Camp 32, about one mile west of the clay bluffs on the Platte and about one mile west of or above the clay bluffs. $6\frac{1}{2}$ p.m. Distance of day 30; total 754. At dusk Brochus and Walker reached us with two small fresh Utah mules.

August 1st—Cool. Over rather a sandy, then rocky and hilly road ("Red Buttes," Elder Hyde's naming) with several opportunities for turning to the Platte and camping. A pretty level and good road, with the exception of some sandy portions and the sand beds of some dry creeks. Form Camp 33 on Platte about one mile east of or below a large, long, nude topped sand hill on the river (called Sand Mound by Elder Hyde). Total 781.600. In evening Elder Hyde reproved me mildly for using the damn occasionally and I was glad he did and will try hard and

by the blessing of the Lord I will quit the use of that and all other harsh, hard and foolish words.

2nd—Coolish. Up river, a portion of the road very sandy and in three miles cross a dry creek (we have crossed many since we left the Loup Ford). In about four miles from Dry Creek reach Platte bottom, having descended the bluffs, descent gentle and sandy, up bottom and over a low point and up a short distance on a dry, sandy portion of river bed; then up bottom and in $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles read odometer, $122\frac{3}{4}$ miles from Loup Fork, opposite the mouth of Deer Creek and about one mile below Platte bridge, from Camp 33 of August 1st $9\frac{1}{2}$ miles. At this point ascend bluffs, long, steepish, but road firm, a short distance on summit, and descend gently but sandy to bottom again and intersect bridge road some $\frac{1}{2}$ or $\frac{3}{4}$ mile above bridge. Road up river, sandy, but quite level, and noon at $7\frac{1}{4}$ miles in a bend and grove. Grass pretty well eaten out. A portion of road sandy and gravelly, the rest good, and the whole quite level, and in about $7\frac{1}{2}$ miles strike the east edge of a beautiful semi-circular bottom; pass along its diameter at the base of the bluffs and form Camp 34 at its west edge. Day's travel $25\frac{1}{2}$. Total 807.352. This bottom is some 1 or $1\frac{1}{2}$ mile radius and $\frac{3}{4}$ mile diameter and is well covered with the best coat of good grasses of any place I have seen since some distance east of Loup Fork and has a beautiful grove at each extremity.

3rd—Sunday. Off at 4:40 p.m. Up river bottom a few miles, good road and grass, then ascend bluff (Inscription Bluff); first sandy, then firm, summit gravelly, ascent gradual, descent, and sandy, on bottom a short distance, good grass, then ascend bluff, ascent gradual but very sandy, summit gravelly, descent more abrupt and very sandy onto bottom and turn to the left about $\frac{1}{4}$ mile and form Camp 35 on Platte. Total miles, 818.837.

4th—Directly leave the Platte, cross low hills, some sandy, and in about three miles intersect the Upper Ferry road, at about 1 mile west of the Ferry (road measured). Noon at Mineral and Lake, where we find two wagons, several horses, a Mr. Wilson, formerly John Owen's partner, Charles Bodwell, and George Case, Etc. A herd of buffalo close by. Wilson's company shot one. We find the road on the north side 22 miles longer than that on the south. I think the north side is better grassed, but more sandy; more hard places on wagons, more hard pulling on teams, and watering places not nearly so frequent and handy. There is a road from the ferry which keeps farther up the Platte than the old road and comes in some four miles west of the Mineral Spring and Lake. This enables ox trains to avoid said spring and make a moderate march and good camp on a small spring near $2\frac{3}{4}$ miles east of Willow Springs, passing by and avoiding the alkali swamps and springs, and finding tolerable plenty grass on the road and among the sage brush. Near Rock Avenue met a company of five Oregon packers going to the States. Camp 36 at Willow Springs. Grass in this neighborhood pretty well eaten out, which is generally the case where Clayton's guide says good place to camp, as the most pitch upon such places, hence it would be good policy to go beyond or stop short of such points at the best opportunity, and that would give all a portion of grass. I drank freely of the water of the Mineral Spring and could detect no ill effect; the buffalo also drink of it freely, so did our animals. The probability is that the water is good.

5th—Coolish. Grass good on Greasewood Creek from the ford to its mouth, and if the ox road could keep down Greasewood Creek to the Sweetwater and then up the Sweetwater, it would perhaps avoid much sand and enable the oxen to reach good grass and water sooner and more plentiful than by the old road. Very sandy and level from Greasewood Creek ford to the Sweetwater. Camp 37 at the southeast corner of Rock Independence. 22 miles; total 871 $\frac{3}{4}$.

Note—On Monday, August 4th and 5th, Old Sandy, upon learning that the election in Utah was ordered in August, says, "Oh, Walker! all my hopes are blasted, and when I bid you goodbye (at G.S.L. City) you will never see my face again."

6th—Went onto summit of Rock Independence and saw the sun rise. Passed a company of 14 wagons, a Dr. Shropshire with sugar and liquor for G.S.L. City and Camp 38 on the right bank of Sweetwater.

7th—Coolish. At 11 a.m. Brothers Assay and Crumby, and Mr. Gooch, halted, saying they would overtake us at night. Soon after met Longdon and Company returning from Green River Ferry. They had lost money and time. At 6 p.m. met Ephraim Hanks with the U. S. mail seven days from G.S.L. City. He told me my family were all well, for which news I greatly thanked the Lord and rejoiced. Bro. C. left a large bay horse of his, we called Charlie, at 5 $\frac{1}{2}$ p.m. between the ice swamp and S. W. I was very sorry that so good and faithful a horse should be left on the road so far from water. Gooch picked him up and had him. Distance 34 $\frac{1}{2}$; total 931. Camp 39. The road from the Rock Independence to Bitter Creek is very sandy; the road also now passes through two canons on the S. W., which is much better in low water, and a road also takes to the right in the low hills just west of the Ice Springs and strikes the S. W. directly, which is much better for the ox teams than the old dry drive of some 17 miles.

8th—Coolish; on old road. Meet a Mr. Cory, wife and five sons and company from California; said he knew a John Harris in S.L. City. Had been fortunate and unfortunate; was going home to Indiana to stay. Soon after met a company of 50 packers from California. Camp 40 on left bank of the Right or Lost Branch of S. W., one mile or more below old ford.

9th—On old road at the last crossing of the Sweetwater. Soon after old Bro. Crumby had to go back and look for a pistol and took Jack from Walker to go back, and Walker got into wagon and left mule, buck, to follow, but buck came up missing near the twin mounds, with two Colt's revolvers, large size; all are donated but two, the new Howitzer, wheel, saddle, etc. Took a blind track on our left, some 5 miles west of Pacific Creek ford, and about 1 mile west of the first table mound on the left of the old road, and struck Pacific in some 4 miles; passed down it about 1 mile and formed Camp 41. Distance of day 26 $\frac{1}{3}$; total 989 $\frac{1}{2}$.

10th—Sunday—Coolish. Pass down Pacific Creek 4 or 5 miles and cross it, having it on our right with plenty of water and good grass. In about 11 miles further pass a road taking off on our right and at 30 $\frac{1}{2}$ for the day, cross Big Sandy and Camp 42, on its right bank. Grass good and thick on the small $\frac{1}{2}$ river bottoms and narrow strips, also tolerably abundant on the slopes and benches. Fuel plenty; water good and plenty. Early trains had better take the old road as the grass and

water will be plenty and good, and they can cross the Sandys (if high) to a better advantage; late trains had better keep down Pacific Creek, or at any rate, turn into the left hand road just east of the first table mound on the south side of the old road and after crossing P. Creek at the lower crossing take the first right hand road. Total 1020. We now number in company as follows: 4 men, 4 horses, 1 mule and 2 wagons.

11th—Walker is sent by Elder Hyde on mule Jack to put up directions at the forks of the road for the ox trains to take the right hand road, as it is about 25 miles on this track without water. He starts at 3—40 minutes. We lay by waiting Walker's return. 200 yds. above ford and camp, is a small island fringed with willows and buffalo bush and one old cottonwood tree with an eagle or crow's nest on stub of its main trunk, and just above the head of the isle and on the right bank, is a cliff of, 1st, a bed of thickest stratum, 4 feet, of a yellowish brown micaceous, coarse sandstone, 20 feet thick, 2nd, a bed, thickest stratum, 10 inches, light gray argillaceous limestone 3 feet thick; 3rd, sandstone as first, 6 feet thick; 4th, limestone as second, 25 feet thick, capped with clay soil mixed with debris of limestone 5 feet thick; total 57 feet. 8 $\frac{1}{2}$ a.m. and the horses are full and sleeping on their feet and Elder Hyde is getting breakfast for him and me, while I watch the horses, and old Brocchus is, as usual or always, doing nothing. Start west at 11 a.m. (Walker and Jack back) and soon strike the old road that keeps down Big Sandy; pass a camp of Snake Indians with many fat horses. At the point of the clay bluffs we take the left hand road, as it is more direct and cross Green River at the lower ford; just above the mouth of Big Sandy; met a company of returning California packers at the ford; they passed on and we camped 43 on right bank at ford, where we took the left road. The right is the best for ox trains as it sooner strikes the river and affords more good camp grounds. Distance 14 $\frac{3}{4}$. Total 1034 $\frac{3}{4}$.

12th—Coolish. Near where we leave Green River find a Mr. Woods with 23 wagons encamped and loaded with goods for Holliday and Graner. Cross Ham's Fork ford and halt on right bank just above ford. Distance from Green River lower ford to Ham's Fork ford 24 $\frac{3}{4}$ miles. At this ford are two small camps of Snake Indians, with some traders, a few cattle and many horses. I left in charge and care of Mr. Woods, to take for me to G.S.L. City, a coarse canvass bale done up with two leather straps around and one hair cord across, and containing two blue blankets, one buffalo robe, one India Rubber blanket, one striped shirt, one knit white flannel shirt, one under-garment, one pair blue cottonade pants (new), one table and some teaspoons, one small pillow, one Book of Mormon (new). This I did to lighten our load, as old Brocchus has loaded his carcass aboard. Passed on, a little beyond the Old Church Cliff, turned to the right and camped 44 on right bank of Black's Fork. 11 $\frac{1}{2}$ p.m. Distance 36; total 1071.

13th—Up Black's Fork, crossing it three times, dine at Fort Bridger with Messrs. Bridger and Vasques and pass on about 9 miles to Table Creek and form Camp 45. 30 miles; total 1101. Many good places for camping on Black's Fork. Road good. Bridger and Vasquez friendly. Bridger said he thought he could get the mule back and the 2 Colts revolvers (pistols). Many of the Snake Indians are going to the talk at

Laramie Sept. 1st. Bridger told me he was well acquainted with Col. Mitchell and said he would help get my demand against the Pawnees.

14th—Coolish and very windy. Soon descend "The Muddy Hill," crooked and rough with cobble stones. In about $\frac{3}{4}$ mile strike Spring Creek at foot of Muddy Hill; in about 2 miles ford Muddy. In about $\frac{3}{2}$ reach a good cold spring just east of the Copperas or Red Spring or $\frac{6}{2}$ from Table Creek. Good place to camp. From Red Spring to Summit of Bear River Mountain $\frac{8}{4}$, to a weak spring at west foot of Bear River Mountain $\frac{1}{4}$; grass good but not enough water for train. $\frac{16}{2}$ miles from Table Creek. Just west of Red Spring passed Holliday's train of 28 wagons, a Mr. Wales wagon master, and Brother A. O. Smoot in their company. I put in Mr. Wales care and charge for G.S.L. City a small bundle, my rubber coat outside, the inside, Walker's property, and B. S. pistols (2) and 4 mule shoes. From Weak Spring to Big Spring at Tar Creek crossing $\frac{4}{4}$. From Big Spring to Bear River Ford and across and Camp 46 on left bank. At Camp 46 Major Hollman and party, bound for Laramie to the treaty.

15th—Noon on left bank of Echo Creek, 19 miles. Road excellent and grass abundant for trains. At $\frac{4}{2}$ p.m. Elder Hyde's horse Jack gave in and we had to Camp 47 on left bank of Red Fork at 13 miles—32 miles and from Fort Bridger 64. At this camp a large company of pilgrims passed us, for the states.

16th—Noon near East foot of Weber River Mountains at $\frac{12}{2}$ miles. Cross East Canon Creek once and Camp 48 at $\frac{7}{4}$ miles. Road in p.m. rough. $\frac{20}{2}$; total 1175 miles.

17th—In 28 miles reached G.S.L. City, Temple Block, at 9 p.m. Left Broccus, Walker, carriage and animals at Bro. Rhodes and reached my house at about 10 p.m. Found all well, for which I thanked the Lord with my whole soul. Total 1203—172 miles longer than the old road on the north side of Platte, 150 due to heading the Horn and 22 due to overplus on north side of north fork of Platte, from Laramie Ford to the junction of the roads, about 1 mile road measure west of the upper ford of Platte, and the glen or woods cut off from Pacific Creek to Big Sandy, lower ford, and at Green River, lower ford, and at other minor points, equals our turnings off to camp and water, which Clayton's measure does not include.

Sept. 16th—Esq. Clayton said to me that Broccus was insane.

MR. CARRINGTON IN UTAH

18th—Rested at home, where Brother Brigham, Doctor Richards and others called on me.

19th—Went with Elder Kimball and family and my wife to a picnic dinner at Perry G. Sessions'. Quite a company. Saw many of my old friends, enjoyed myself much and reached home at sunset.

21st—At council in which Elder Hyde and A. W. Babbitt overhauled and amicably settled all their difficulties. It occupied most of the day.

22nd—In council, in which O Hyde, Phineas Young and Joseph Young overhauled their Kanesville feelings and amicably settled all.

23rd—In council and O. P. Rockwell, A. W. Babbitt and O. Hyde settled up the affairs of the last imprisonment of Porter—never betray or yield certain brethren into the hands of the wicked.

25th—In council all day and at 6 p.m. met with the regents; about noon Thos. Williams came in from the States, 21 days out, 18 traveling days, which is the quickest trip on record.

26th—Met Uriah Brown on his liquid fire, being one of the committee. Nothing definite set tho.

30th—In council in a.m. and in p.m. went to Willard Snow's in company with Brothers O. Hyde and Wm. Walker, to get said Walker's deposition of some remarks made by P. E. Broccus to him (W.).

31st—At home writing letters to Captain Stansbury, Lieut. Gunnison and Mr. Adams.

Sept. 1st—Sent above letters by Doctor J. M. Bernhisel, who I saw start off. Told Prest. Young about my sending the \$350 to my mother and brother and he said it was right.

8th—(Monday) forenoon, P. E. Broccus made some remarks from the stand which much excited the people, and among other matters called on the ladies to help build the Washington Monument, not calling, nor having called upon any gentleman, and I understood he soon after burned up the papers which he had from the Washington committee. I told several of our friends at Washington, while I was there, that Utah would send a stone to the monument so soon as they could find one that would suit and the same has been contemplated in Utah for sometime.

11th and 12th—At home unwell from bowel complaint and want of tobacco as I quit using it on the 10th.

13th—In council in a.m. Brown, the liquid fire man, is going to the States. After council, Gov. Young, H. C. Kimball, Orson Hyde, G. A. Smith, J. L. Haywood (Marshall U. S.), D. H. Wells and myself visited Judge Brandenburg, Secretary Harris and sub-agent Day, at Brandenburg's room and among much conversation, Gov. Young said to Brandenburg and Harris that he was free and ready to swear as much as either of them dare swear, loyalty and fidelity to the Constitution and Laws of the U. S. In the p.m. Day said to me that his salary was so small, his family east, and so many inducements held out by Babbitt had failed, that he intended to go back in the spring anyhow, and he had concluded he might as well go this fall. In the conversation at Brandenburg's room, the officers present plainly told that no Latter-day Saint had ever spoken against the Constitution and Laws of the U. S. but had against certain men and measures.

22nd—Reported myself ready to act as clerk for the Church, and Brother Clayton sent me over to clerk for the House of Representatives.

28th—Sunday and my team came in all right for which I truly thanked the Lord. Harris, Broccus and company started for the States.

29th—Clerk for House of Representatives. Brother P. Thomas delivered me one of the cows I bought of him at Kanesville; the others he told me he had loaned.

Oct. 10th—Was sworn and served on U. S. Grand Jury.

17th—Clerk on Egan's trial for the killing of Joseph M. Munroe.

19th—Sunday, 20th and 21st—Fixing to go to Parowan with Prest. Young and company.