

JOURNAL OF LEVI JACKMAN

I, Hazel Jackman Christiansen being recorder and the keeper of the records of the LEVI JACKMAN family, hereby give permission (and urge the movement) to publish the Journal of Levi Jackman, original Pioneer of Utah.

Sabath July 21st

We bade our friens adieu in that place and started for home, and after having traviled through heat and dust we reached home July 29th 1844 and found the people in a state^(of)/weeping, lementation, and sorrow. Joseph and Hiram had both ben mudred in Carthage Jail.

(history)
A full account of all the circumstances are in the hisory of the church.

I soon after got a chance to go on the Steamer Maid of Iowa as a carpenter and remained ther til winter. Soon after I went to work on the Temple and continued untill I was wanted to work in the waggon shop to halp make waggon for our removel to the mountains. About this time in the late fall the Temple was so far finished as to alow the giving of the endowmant. My wife was taken sick about this time but seem to get a little better, so that she could be taken to the Temple and we receive our endowmant. A short time after she was taken worse and finaly died Jan. 24 - 1846

That was a gloomy day to me. We had lived together sume twenty eight years without a Jar or contion. She was true and faithfull under all circumstances. She was a kinde wife, a tender mouter, and a neighbour whose loss was lemented. In short she lived and died a Saint.

It was a lonesom time for me. My children were mostley grown up and were gon to diferant places and I was left alone. After living in this way for sum time I married a widdow by the name of Salley Plumb. She had taken cair of my wife in the last of her sickness and I knew her to be a good and kind woman. I continued to work in the waggon Ship untill we got redy to leave the Place.

Many of us had to stop in Iowa to finish our out fit for the Mountains. I had a poney and the wood work of a waggon which I got at the shop as part

pay for my work. After gitting into Iowa I went to work and traded my wood work of my waggon and got an olde waggon that would do to run by paying boot. I traided my poney for a yoak of oxen. I then worked for flour for the Journey and started for the stopping place or winter Quarters of the Saints not far from Council bluffs on the Missouriia River. In the company that I started with was Liman, Moses, and Joseph Curtice and famelis. We arived in that section of the countrey after winter had set in. Sum of us got olde cabbens to go in to but the most of the Company had to build huts to spend the winter in; we past the^(winter) /as best we could, a part of us prepairing to starts on our final Journey in the Spring.

On the 29th day of March 1847 I left home in compeny with Limon Curtic to Joine the camp of Pioners to finde a home for the Saints some where in the Rockey Mountains. I had one yoak of oxen and a waggon. Liman had one horse. We took bread stuff to last us eighteen munths. Sum beans a little poark, but we had no grocres for we were not able to get them. My clothing was oald and scarce. And in this condition we started to go where we could not tell or what we should have to conten with. We onley knew that we mus go and the Lord would attend to the bringing out the result. We arived at Winter quarters on the 31st and afer finishing our arrangmants we left Apr. 3 and on the 6th we arived at the Elk Horn where we found four teems that had started before us. We crosed the creek on a Raft and awated the arival of the remainder of the Camp. Saterday the 10th the main Camp comenced crossing river and finished next day. The River was about ten rods wide. This place is in Lat. 41-46 north and 1330 miles from the mouth of Bare River where it emptes in to Salt Lak according to Freemonts account.

Monday 12 Apr.

Brs. Brigham, Kimbel, and sum outhers retourned to holde a council with the remainder of the Twelve who had jest retourned from the east. The most of the camp of about 63 waggons moved on up the Platt about ten miles and wated their return.

Thursday Apr. 15th

Brs. Young and Kimbel and outhers retourned to our camp on the Platt. The next day 16th the Camp was organised and started and went a fue miles and camped. The camp when all together was 73 waggons and 143 men. The weather was cold, ice $3/4$ inch thick in the morning, no gras for our teams, had to chop down cotten wood for brouse. This day we traviled about 7 miles and camped, it was a cold day.

Saterday 18

Stayed in camp

Monday 19

Moved on, weather fine.

Tuesday 20

Warm, fine day

Wensday 21

Cold wind N E signs of rain about 10 A. M. we had got within a fue miles of the Pawnee Indian winter Quarters, and sum fue came out and met us and seamed very friendley. A little after noon we stoped to bait our teams, opiset there camp which was on the outhur side of Loup Fork. The Chief and about thirty outhers soon geathered in. They appeared friendley and wanted presants. But when we did not give them as mutch Powder tobaco, etc. as they wanted they were dissatisfied and Chief would not shake hands with Br. Young when they went away some of them stole a few things such as bridles, etc.

We went on about eight miles and camped. To prevent a suprise by the

Indians in the night we had 100 men on guard, fifty at a time. We had sun wind and rain and cold.

The Pawnees are much fairer complections than most other Indians. They had their heads shaved with the exception of a strip about two inches wide from a little back of their forehead to the back of the neck and that was about two inches long and stuck straight up resembling a rusters comb. Their dress was a britch clout and a Buffelow Skin or a blanket to throw over their shoulders. Some few had leggins.

Thursday April 22

Fine day, followed up Loup Fork and a little after noon crossed Bever fork a stream about three rods wide $2\frac{1}{2}$ feet deep, the banks were high and steep and had to attach ropes to the tungs of the waggon and men to the ropes to help the teams up. This is in lat 41-25. A little before sun set we reached the old Pawnee Mission Station but it was evacuated. This a fine situation.

Friday Apr. 23rd

We went up about seven miles and commenced making arrangements for crossing the River which is about half a mile wide and about three feet deep in some places with a quick sand bottom. We spent the day in preparing for crossing. We had come up the Platt and Loup fork about 130 miles through as fine a country as I ever saw for farming or grazing. The great difficulty was the lack of timber. We camped about $\frac{3}{4}$ of a mile below the old Pawnee town, I went to see the place. It is situated on the north side of the River on a beautiful plain which is about 20 feet above the river. The plain is about $\frac{1}{2}$ a mile wide. Back of that the ground rises. The town stood on the bank of the river. It contained about 140 lodges.

Last winter when the Pawnees were all gon on a hunt the Sioux Indians came and burned the town onley leaving the Chiefs lodge which for sum caus they left un hurt. They had all ben built alike.

The one remaining was about 45 feet on the inside and about fifteen feet high in the center. They were built round with a row of posts about seven feet high standing nearley strate up and down. On the top of these poats was plates to supoart the upper part, timbers were put on those plates running quite steep to the top leaving a hole in the center for the smoak to go out. The fire being in the center of the lodge, from the east side an entrey was made running out about twenty feet and of good width.

The first covering to the lodge was poals runing up and down, the next was small poals running round and lashed to the outhers. The next was long grass laying up and down. Then all was covered with turfs of grass. The lodges wer all made in that way. They had stables made with poals stuck in the ground and outhers running around fastned with strips of raw-hide or bark.

The timber for all this work had to be brought a number of miles and must have cost a vast amount of hard labor.

Saterday Apr. 24th

This day we crosed the river by doubling teams and taking all the advantags of the stream that we could. We went on about three miles and camped on the bank of the river

Sabath 25

Lay by

Monday 26

Betwene 3 and 4 oclk in the morning our gard fired ther guns on our lef wing near the river and reported that Indians were creaping

close to our lines and that six Indians arose and run up the river bank at the discharge of our guns. The Camp was soon under arms but nothing more was seen of them.

It was Pawnee Indians we foun after wards. Grass very scarce for our teams. We traviled about 14 miles and camped on a Salt run (?) called gravil creek.

After we camped this evening the Indians stole two horses and made there escape.

Tuesday 27

We left the Loup fork and went South to strike Platt, about 10 A. M. We came to where the olde gras had ben burned and the young grass began to make its appearance. Through all our Journey thus far and still further we had to feed our teems sum of our bread stuf to keep them up. At this place we found the first signs of Buffelow. Before we reached the Platte bottoms the ground became so saney that it looked like a barran desart.

When we struck the botton the grass was better. We stoped this night on a fine little creek but found it difficult to finde a few dry willows to make a little fire. One antelope was killed. This was the first game of any siz that had ben killed since we started. Jest as we stoped a gun was cairlesly discharged and broak a horses leg, this/^(was)the fourth horse that has ben lost since Friday; on that nigh;t a horse belonging to Br. B. Young got hung by his halter.

Wendsey April 28

We crossed the creek and went South about eight miles and came near the Platt timber. We then turned up. The bottom had the appearance of a vast green sea, no timber in sight onley a narrow strip on our left along the river shore. We traveled this day about twelve miles.

Tuesday 29th

We crossed Wood Creek this morning, this empties into the Platt. We traveled day about 16 miles, the day was very warm and the dust arose in a dense column along the whole line. It had been so for a number of days which made it very disagreeable traveling.

Friday Apr. 30

(wind)

It was quite cool through the night. This day the/was brisk from the north and very cold. We traveled about 16 miles and Camped without timber.

Saturday May 1st

Windy and cold. About 9 A. M. we saw about 50 Buffalo, our hunters went after them but got none. Soon after we saw hundreds of them and we got five old ones and a number of calves. This day we passed through what is called a Parara Dog town. This town covers hundreds of acres. They are of the dog species about as large as a ground hog and live in holes and they were quite thick. We stopped a little before sun set and got in our Beef which was received with much joy. We had a fine feast that night. We camped on a creek which we called Buffalo Creek, we found sum wood, traveled that day about 12 miles. We have passed through a fine bottom Country of good land for sum days. The interer is too broken for cultivation.

Sunday May 2nd

Our Camp this morning had the appearance of a meat market. All hands were fixing their Beef for cooking or drying and making roaps of the hides. The ice was near 1/2 inch thick this morning but soon came off and was warm and pleasant. We had passed for sum days a country of Buffalo grass. It resembles blue grass it is fine and for common not more than

from 4 to 6 inches high. In many places the grass is fed down by the Buffelows so that it has the appeance of an olde pasture onley the fence is missing. We went on about three miles to good grass and camped on the bank of the Platt a little above grand Iseland and at the mouth of a creek that we Calle Bluff Creek. No wood onley willow brush.

The buffalow meat came good to us for Curtic and myself had lived on Corn meal bread and watter porriage for sum time onley we could get a little milk of Br. John Brown to put in to it, when he could spair it he would give us sum. I shal never forget his kindness to us.

Monday 3rd

The camp stoped this day to do sum blacksmith work and let our teames recruite a little it being the best place of grass we had found. At the same time a company of 20 hunters went out to hunt and to see the situation of the Countrey ahead of us. About three ock the returned and reported that they had discovered a large body of Indians who tryed to suround them but they made there escape. Mutch anxiety was felt for the hunters who had gon north and a compeny sent out for them. They all returned in Safty. They killed 2 or 3 antelope and about as many buffelow calvs. We saw smoke ahead and found that what little feed there was would soon be destroyed by fire which would be hard for us.

Tuesday May 4th 1837

We started on but had not gon far before we found that our fears were too true. The Indians had set fire to the old grass which was among the new and all was burned together excepting hear and there a small spot. The sight was gloomey indead. At this time a small company of traiders was passing down on the outhur side of the river. One of them came over and informed us that grass was good on the outhur side of the

River, but after a short consultation we concluded not to cross but continue on the north side because it would be better for our brethren that would follow us. So after writing a few letters to send back by them we started on, we traveled about 10 miles and camped on a creek which I called Clear Creek. We found grass at this place.

Wednesday May 5th

We found the land more moist and flat than we had found it before. The wheels cut in considerably in places. We found that the most of the grass was burned. At about half past 4 we had to stop because of the (wind) Smoke and fire ahead, and the/had blown a furious gail all day from the South. We camped close to the River and put our teams on a Small Island where there was grass. This day the camp killed one Buffalo and five Calves. We had plenty of beef, veal and antelope all first rate meat. We traveled about ten miles and Camped.

Thursday May 6th

As it was poor picking for our teams we started early and went 2 or 3 miles to a place that had not been burnt and took breakfast and (bathed) bated (?). The ground was dry to day. Wind west and warm. It was a pleasant surprise to see thousands of Buffaloes feeding quietly strung along the road for many miles between us and the bluffs, and Elk and Antelope feeding with them undisturbed. By this time some of our teams began to fail for want of food. This day went about 14 miles and Camped on the River bank.

Friday May 7th

We started late this morning that the teams might have a chance to fill themselves. The wind blew hard from the north and cold. The Indians (camped) have camped along the in large bodies of hundreds of lodges in a place

which has ben don at differant times for years past, and the sticks they left and a little drift wood and Buffelow dung sirved for our fewel. The Buffalow are so plenty that it requires a strict watch to keep them and our cows from running to geather. We can kill all we wish but we kill onley what we need to eat. We are in full view of hundreds of them all the time. This day went about nine miles and camped near the River by a Slue.

Saterdag May 8th

This day we went about eleven miles. The grass in etirely eatin down by the Buffelow. So that our teems can hardley subsist. The Countrey we passed through today is very Sandey. The bluffs came down to the River where we camp to night.

Sabath 9th

We went this day about 3 1/2 miles to get better feed but found a Sandy naked countrey. These are hard times but we hoap for better.

Monday May 10th

At this place we put a poal with a box on it and a letter in the box for the Compeny who was comming after us with thier famelys. The box was marked on the out side 316 miles from Winter Quarters. We crossed two creek today. Quick Sand bottom very hard crossing, went 10 (?) miles and Camped.

Tusday May 11th

To day we found but little grass. We saw but fue Buffelow to day. They had eaten all the grass and gon for better range. It had the appear-
(pasture?)
ance of a pater that had ben over stocked with Cattle. In the afernoon we crossed a small creek where ther was a little grass where we camped having traviled about eight miles. Our teems were continually failing for want of food. We now came to the forks of the Platt and we kept us the

The feed is gitting mutch better.

Tuesday 18

We have not seen a stick of timber for sum days. Went 15 miles.

Wensday May 19th

We soon had to rais the bluffs again. They were steep and all dry sand. It was the hardest whealing that we had found. We struck the bottom again in about $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles. It soon commenced raning and continued a cold rainy day. We went about $8\frac{1}{2}$ miles and camped. The sight of a tree is out of the qustion. It is seldom that we can see so mutch/ ^(as) a bush.

Thursday May 20th

Clowdey cool day. This day we came to where the Oregon Road struck the South Side of the north fork of the Platt at Ash holler. Crossed a creek about 4 rods wide quick sand bottom, bad crossing. Came 16 miles.

Friday 21st

Cleared off more pesant, and warm. Went 15 $1/2$ miles. A little before we camped we saw 2 or 3 Indians. One came to us, he was well dresed and appeared friendly. This was the first we had seen for a long time, no timber in this countrey.

Wether good. About 3 P M we came to the bluffs again where they joined the River again. We had to finde a pass. The Bluffs at this place seam to have ben thrown up in the utmost confusion. Rocks, gravil and sand jest as it hapned. We soon struck the bottom again and camped. The bluffs at this place have the appearance of sum old city with its crumbling walls and broaken down towers. Sum of the walls standing from 50 to 100 feet higher than

the land adjoining them. We went 15 1/2 miles this day.

Sunday 23rd.

We lay by today. It was very warm untill nearley night when the wind came from the north and in a short timè it blue and rained very hard and was very cold.

Monday 24th

It was so cold this morning that we could not keep warm with over coats and mittens. It snowed a little. The road was quite Sandey today. A little before night we discovered a party of Indians on the outhur side of the river on horses comming up. When they Saw that we were going to Camp they hoisted the American Flag. We ancered it with a white one. They then commenced crossing the River. There was about forty of them. They camped on the bank. We camped near 1/2 a mile back from the river. Sum of them came to us and was very friendley. We traviled this day 12 1/2 miles. Before this Br. Wm. Clayton had fixt a way of masuring the road with his waggeon wheel.

Tuesday May 25th

The most of the Indians and Squas came to our camp this morning and wanted to traid. Sum of our camp traded sum corn meal and bred and got Roabs, etc. Sum traded horses. They were a fine looking good behaved and happye compeny. They were dressed neat and clean and were truley Jentlemen and Ladies. When we started they recrost the river and went there way. They were a band of the Sioux. Warm day, went 12 miles and camped.

Wenday May 26

This day we passed Chimney rock which was on the South side of the River. We traviled this day 12 1/2 miles and We had not fuel sufficient

Monday 7th

This morning another Company of 13 waggons bound for Oregon past us. Today we had to fix the road in a number of places. This is in the Black Hills and it is truley hilley. We traviled 13 miles and Camped on Willow Creek. The grass was good and cosiderable timber. Some shours today.

Timber and bushes became quite plenty.

Tuesday 8th

We had meny hevey hills to cross to day. Cold west wind to day, we went 15 1/2 miles and camped on Swift Creek a fine Stream with plenty of wood for camp use.

Wensday 9th

Fine day. After trailing about three miles crossed Red Bute Creek. Steep banks. This morning sum men was sent a head to make sum arrangmants for crosing the Platt, sum antelope killed. Went 19 1/2 miles and camped.

Thursday 10th June

Fine day, qute hilley, crossed a number of streems scirted with timber. About 3 P M. reached the Platt. We went 17 1/2 miles and camped
(Stream)
on a fine Sreem called Deer Creek with sum large timber, we camped near the river.

Friday 11th

Fine wether and mostley good roads. Killed plenty of Antelope and sum Deer, by this time we had to diminish our allowanc of bread and eat more meat which came rather hard on me for fresh meat ^(me) gave the bowel complaint. This day we traviled 17 miles and camped the River bank. Here we over took one of the Oregon trains that had past us. They were crossing the River but we went further up to Cross.

Saturday 12

I was quite unwell to day. We had tollerable good roads, we went eleven miles and reached the main foard, the watter was so high that we could not foard it. Our men that went ahead to prepair for our crosing had overtaken the first Oregon train and had taken their goods over in a lether boat which we brought with us from winter quarters for which they received a fair reward in Provision which we mutch neaded.

The bluffs to the South sum fue miles off were covered in spots with pine or balsum.

Sunday June 13th

We had meeting as usual Br. B. Young H. C. Kimbel and O. Pratt gave good instruction. The provision received as befor mentioned was divided in the Camp which gave each $4\frac{5\frac{1}{2}}{2}$ lb Flour, 2 To meal, and of baken all of which was neaded as our provisions were gitting scarce, we had fed so mutch to oure teams to keep them alive. The Lord has thus far blest and peserved us.

Monday 14th

We made rafts of Pine and Fir poals that we brought from the bluffs or mountains on which we crosed the River with the waggons and took the goods in the lether Boat. In the P M we had a thunder shower with hevvy wind which stoped us.

Tuesday June 15th

We crosed what we could but the watter was high and rising. The River at this place is about one forth of a mile wide and run So Swift that we had to toe or pull our raft up streem more than a mile to land at the fery on the opiset side. The Oregon Compenys were comming up to us. They wanted we should take them over. We finely concluded to leave a fue men with the

Boat and raft for a few days.

They finely made two canoos and fastned them together which did well for a Ferrey Boat; after every thing was arranged and we had all Crosed as will some of the outher compenys we got redy to start. We was detained at this place untill Saterdag 19th. We left a compeny at the Ferys to cross the Oregan Compenes who were Continuely coming up and we went on. We left the river and found a hilley country tho not bad. We went 27 1/2 miles and camped in a place without mutch gras and all the wood that we could get through this section of the Country was the ded wilde sage and green bush a small sort of brush.

Sunday June 20th

For the want of grass for our teams we went on. We found sum small patches of grass and sum watter in a number of places. We got to the willow Springs about noon which is a good camp ground for a small Camp. We then rose a high hill and from the top we could see beds of snow away South on the Mountains. Gravely hills and Sandy bottums made it harde whealing. We went 20 1/4 miles and camped. It was now near dark.

Monday 21st.

Some frost this morning near the creek. We passed this morning a number of what we then called Salt ponds, but proved to be Salatus Ponds. We have came South direct for about 12 miles. We reached Still water at Independance Rock at noon And according to our measuremant it is 17 1/2 miles from Larime or Ft. John. Some of the men went back at noon and got pales full of the Salatus which proved to be pure and good. This after noon we crost the creek which was about 3 rods wide and 2 1/2 ft deep. We went up the Valley betwene the two ranges of Mountains and turned west. The valley offoards but little gras onley on the margin of

Saturday June 26

This is a cold morning and in a cold Country, every thing is covered with frost, and ice in the watter pails. It soon became warm again. At noon we cam to the Sweet watter a gain and crosed it and stoped to bate. The snow lay in heaps on the north side of the bluffs where we stopt 5 or 6 feet deep. The grass standing green close by it and dandelians in full bloom. Strawburys and Goosbrys also were in bloom near by. We traviled this day 18 $\frac{3}{4}$ miles and caped on the bank of the Sweet Watter agan. We were now in the Pass of the mountains. A little ahead of us the watter runs west. We are camped between the Table Rock on the South and Green River Mountains on the north being about twenty miles a part. The face of the land is mutch more level and smooth in this section than we have found if it for sum days past. This is about 227 miles from Larima.

Sunday June 27

The morning is plesant but cool and frosty. The Mountains a little north of us covered with snow looks a little odd at this season of the year. The scarsity of grass compelled us to go on. We met a Com from Oregan and one old Mountaineer who gave gloomey accounts of the Country around Bare River and the Salt Lake. The day was warm and the land loos and gravely. We went 15 $\frac{1}{4}$ miles and camped where gras was scarce.

Monday June 28

Warm day, good roads and tollerable level. This afternoon we met Capt. Bridger of Ft. Bridger. He gave us mutch information in regard the Salt Lake Country which was not very favorable. We traviled this day 15 $\frac{1}{4}$ miles and camped on the little Sandey, it is about three rods wide and about two feet deep.