

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH OF ABRAHAM HITE AND FAMILY

By

Mary Fetter Hite Sanford

A TRIP ACROSS THE PLAINS

March 28 October 27, 1853

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DIARY OF A TRIP ACROSS THE PLAINS

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Abraham Hite

Officers of the Continental Army during the War of the
Revolution April 1775 to December 1783:

Captain Abraham Hite Va. 2nd Lieutenant 12th regiment Va.
15th November 1776; 1st Lieutenant 17th February 1777;
Captain Lieutenant May 1778; regiment designated 8th Va. Post
14th September 1778; Regimental Pay master 1st January 1779;
Captain 4th April 1779; taken prisoner at Charleston 18th
May 1780; prisoner on parole until close of the war. Hite
received \$50 a month while in service.

On roll of honor Captain Abraham Hite served as pay master
to the 8th Va regiment from Jan. 1st, 1779, to the reduction
of Charleston May 12, 1780, when he was made a prisoner no
one was appointed in his place, and his service is accredited
to the end of the war.

By the act of May 1779 each officer of the Va. Regiment was
allowed a bounty of 100 acres of land.

Isaac Hite Va. a brother of Abraham Hite. Ensign 8th Va
Virginia 1st of July 1780. Lieutenant 1782 and served to close
of war.

George Hite Va. ensign 8th Va. 10th September 1780, transferred
to 3rd Continental Dragoons August 1782 and served to close of
war.

Joseph Hite Va. Ensign 8th Va. 10th September 1778. Lieutenant
1779. Resigned 8th Jan. 1780.

Matthias Hite Va. 1st Lieutenant 8th Va. 19th February 1776;
Captain 1777; Resigned 7th May 1778. Died 9th Jan. 1823.

My Grandfather s Record. Hite.

My Grandfather Abraham Hite came from Germany to West Va; /
there married Miss Mary Fetter my grandmother.
My father Alexander Hite was born in Shenandoah county West
Va. February 3, 1806. His mother died when he was quite young,
his grandmother kept him until he was six years. Then his
father moved to Ohio taking his little boy with him. In Ohio
he married Miss Jane Hughes to whom four children were born.
My Grandfather was in the Revolutionary War also the War of 1812;
he came home from the war, and died shortly after very suddenly;
his wife left with four small children, and my father then nearly
16 years old. She told him he must go and make his own living,
so he started out by himself working at whatever he could find to
do until he was twenty-four when he married Arrabellah Mathews.
This German family were very kind to him, he worked for his
board and went to school. After he was married, he took his
younger brother and kept him until he was 21. They lived in
Ohio from Oct. 15, 1829 (their wedding day) until 1842,
when they moved to Iowa. In the early spring of 1843 moved to
Illinois. On March 4th same year crossed the Mississippi River
on the ice. We had two wagons one large and one small. The river

was a mile wide. There were large cracks in the ice and water on top. The family all walked in case the wagons went down. I was then three and a half years old holding to my brother's hand. Settling in the town of Rushville for one year, then on to a farm for nine years. Taking one whole year to prepare for the long journey of six months across the plains to California starting March 28, 1853.

THE RECORD OF MY FATHER

Alexander Hite was born in Shenandoah County, West Virginia, February 3, 1806. His mother died when he was quite young, and he went to live with his grandmother until he was six years of age.

His father then moved to Ohio, taking his little son with him, where he married Miss Jane Hughes. To them four children were born.

My grandfather was in the Revolutionary War also the War of 1812; he came home from the war, and died shortly after very suddenly; his wife left with four small children, and my father then nearly sixteen years of age, was told he must get out and make his own living.

He went to work for a German family by the name of Hess, and they were very kind to him; he stayed with them until he was ten or four years of age.

While with this family he got some schooling. It was now time for him to think about getting a home of his own. A charming young lady in the neighborhood, by the name of Arrabellah Mathews, who was born in Utica Ohio, January 1st, 1811 seemed to attract him. She too was an orphan and reared in a German family. Their lives seemed so much alike, that they were not long in making a decision for life.

They were married October 15, 1829 and lived in Utica until 1842, when they moved to Iowa.

In the early spring of 1843, they moved to Illinois. On March 4th same year cross the Mississippi River on the ice.

We had two wagons, one large and one small. The river was a mile wide. There were large cracks in the ice and much water on top.

The family now, consisting of six children, all walked,

Mother carrying the baby, in case the wagons broke through the ice.

I was then three and a half years old holding on to my brother's hand and trembling with fear as we walked along in water on top of the ice. Father settled in the town of Rushville one year, then on to a farm for nine years.

Plans were then made for the trip to California. The preparation took one year for the long journey of six weeks across the plains, starting March 28, 1853.

They were married fifty-three years, raised eleven children, two passed on in infancy.

This ended a long and happy life by the passing of my father, December 30, 1892 and my Mother passing July 23, 1898.

They had been devoted Christians all their lives. My father being one of the first elders of the Christian Church in Sacramento and remained so until his death.

Each have gone to their reward. Now at the age of nearly ninety-four I am waiting for the call.

Mrs. Mary Eliza Sanford

June 23, 1933

A BRIEF ACCOUNT OF THE LIFE OF MR. LEVI SANFORD

(Who Later On Became My Husband)

Mr. Sanford was born in Hants County, Nova Scotia, May 21, 1826. His parents were English and German decent. They were very devoted Christians. Mr. Sanford became a Christian at a very early age. He stayed at home on the farm until he was twenty-one years of age. After following the daguerreotype business for two years, in which he was very successful, he got the "Gold Fever" and wanted to come to California.

So he left his Nova Scotia home and came on a vessel by way of Panama. After being out of sight of land for many days the vessel became disabled in a violent storm, lost its sails, the engine out of commission so they drifted for days at the mercy of the wind and the waves. Their provisions became very low so all on board were put on an all day consisting of a slice of bread and a pint of water each day. Each one filed by the kitchen door to get his allowance. One day Mr. Sanford was ill and couldn't go for his allowance, so he asked a friend to bring it to him but the cook said, "No", "he must come and get it himself". In the night he grew so hungry and weak that he went to the kitchen door to ask for something to eat. He knocked on the door, no response, so he opened the door, and out came the cook's feet. His hunger left him, and he wended his way back to his berth. Vessels finally came to their relief, and they were all landed safely without the loss of one.

It was not long until he settled at Grass Valley starting the first dairy there in 1853 with three cows. Soon a single sister joined him, and they were happy together. It was not many years until Mr. Alderman a young Englishman married his sister, and Mr. Alderman was taken in as a partner in the dairy business, which has continued for eighty years. A nephew, Wallace Alderman is now conducting it.

Mr. Sanford was instrumental in organizing the First Christian Church in Grass Valley in the year 1857. Starting with three, and meeting in the homes of the members, himself, his sister, Mrs. Alderman, and her husband. The little church grew until they had about fifty members.

This little congregation never ceased to meet as long as his sister Mrs. Alderman lived. Mr. Sanford organized two or three other churches in different parts of the County. The three lived together a few years, but Mr. Sanford, now thirty-two years of age, thought it was about time for him to be looking for a life companion. She must be a Christian. He thought of no better place to look for a wife than the State Conventions of the Christian Churches of California, which were held annually in the different cities where the churches were able to help them. Good many hundreds were in attendance. Tents were provided. People brought their bedding, all the meals gratis. One farmer would donate a ton of potatoes, another a hog, another a hog, vegetables from the gardens, so a great many took advantage of this. One Sunday more than one thousand were fed.

These meetings were a great spiritual uplifting. Plenty of time for sociability and get acquainted with people from all over the State.

The particular convention Mr. Sanford attended was in the year of 1853 at Yontville, Yuba County. He was accompanied by Mr. Tuttle, an elder, of the Grass Valley Church. They went on horseback. No machines, or airplanes those days.

Both were enjoying the meeting in a wonderful way. One evening Mr. Sanford noticed a beautiful young lady get out of a buggy, a young man was with her. Then he was puzzled to know whether he was her husband or her brother. He fully determined to find out.

We came very nearly meeting one evening as we were both interested in a baby belonging to one of the preachers. The baby was quite ill. He didn't meet, but he kept an eye on me as I went out with different ones.

The meeting closed and he was somewhat disappointed, but he had noticed I was always at the Communion Service, then he knew I was a Christian. He was surely puzzled to find out my name. A thought came to him that when he went home, he would write to J.N. Pendegast, a minister known as "Uncle Fanny", who was a great friend of the young man, and also a friend of the young lady. It did really seem too bad, we didn't meet at the convention. How much more we have enjoyed the meeting together. I was perfectly ignorant that I was being shadowed during the entire meeting.

My father went to the same convention on horseback. I went with my brother in a buggy. At the close of the meeting, my father went to the feed yard to get his horse, at the same time the young man and the elder from Grass Valley were getting their horses. Soon the three were on their way together. During their conversation my father told them his name was Alexander Hite and that he was an elder of the Sacramento Church. By this time, they had reached the parting of the way, and it was late so my father asked the young man and the elder "to come and stay all night with us", so they accepted the invitation very thankfully. They soon got quite well acquainted after finding out each others names.

When they reached home, the mother had supper ready. It was not long until my brother and I drove up. I called to know if "They could keep two travelers all night". Mother said, "Come in". Imagine my surprise when I went in to find the young man at the table,

that I had seen at the Convention, who was much interested in the sick baby. His appetite suddenly left when he found he was being entertained in the home of this beautiful young lady, that he had tried to meet so often at the convention. It did seem providential. It was surely to be, that the Father should ask this young man home with him.

Father and Mother were called away that night so my brother and I entertained the young man, and I got the breakfast the next morning. He soon left for his home in Grass Valley, and said he would bring his single sister down to visit a friend in Sacramento, so they were both invited to visit the Hite home. In a few weeks they came and spent most of the day. On their way home he asked his sister what she thought of the young lady. Her reply was, "That she was very favorably impressed". When they left, Mother said, "Drop us a line and tell us of your trip home."

I soon received a letter from the young man asking that he might correspond with me. I answered saying I might correspond occasionally. So our correspondence lasted until 1863. Each having written one dozen letters. On his second visit, he asked me if I had thought seriously of our correspondence and what my decision was. I replied, "yes". He said, "favorable or unfavorable". I said, "favorable". "That means happiness to me, thank you".

The fourth time he came we were married June 25, 1863 at my home by Mr. Cherry, a Baptist minister. We went to live at Grass Valley. During the fifty-eight years of our happy married life, six children were born to us. One died in infancy. The Father passed on at the age of 91 years, November 27, 1917. Thus ended the life a kind husband, a loving Father, and a devoted Christian. The youngest son following the Father

June 10, 1931 and now I am left with my four remaining children at the age of nearly 94.

Retrospection carries me back over the years that have flown, to the days of "Long Ago". The pathway was not always strewn with roses, there were some rugged places with their sorrows and joys. I have had many friends whose lives have been a blessing and a benediction to me.

One by one they have crossed over the Line, and I am the only one left behind of the Charter members of the First Christian Church in Sacramento organized 1855. But the sun is fast sinking in the West.

The night is coming down and darkness will soon be around me, but there will be a glorious sunrise in the morning, and I shall cross the Border and rejoin them in that so holy where the night falleth not again.

Mrs. Mary Sanford
June 22nd, 1933.

A TRIP ACROSS THE PLAINS.

March 28 October 27, 1853 23 years old was

By

Mary Felters Hite Sanford.

RUSHVILLE SCHUYLER COUNTY

ILLINOIS

In 1852, my Father, Alexander Hite, was farming in Illinois. My oldest brother, Abram then 22 years old was working for a neighbor, his wages was \$12 a month with board and room. When he heard of the gold in California and the good wages he became discontented, so he asked Father if he would help him to fit up a wagon and team go to California, there were two young men that would go with him. But Father could not bear the thought of his leaving home and going on such a long trip, so he talked with Mother and told her what brother wanted, and said if Abram goes in a year or two another boy will want to go, and now my thought is we had better all go together in another year. Mother said, oh how can I go with all these little children, a baby then 2 months old, there were 10 children, 5 boys and 5 girls. Father said if Abram will wait another year I think we can make it. He talked with my brother Abram and he said, if you will go, sure I will wait.

Then began the planning and work of selling his fine horses and young cattle and buying young steers and breaking them to the yoke. Ordered two new wagons built. One small

2 horse wagon for Mother and the little children to ride in, and one large wagon for the baggage; two old wagons repaired and painted. Took his wheat to the mills and had it ground, flour put in strong bags, Had several big bags of sea biscuits baked at the bakery. Had corn parched and ground, the meal put in sacks. Killed his hogs made bacon, cured and smoked hams and shoulders. Killed a beef and dried a lot of it - meantime Mother was busy in the house. Father said he would hire a woman to help her, so he found a German girl just arrived from her country, she could not speak English, but Mother could speak a little German, so they could get along. She was big and strong. She wanted 75 cents a week. Father said alright, brought her home. She was so strong could lift as much as any man and do more work in a day than 2 ordinary women, never tired she was tired or sleepy, never lost a minutes time. Her name was Doris Rhodavolt. In the evenings she would knit. Could knit a sock in one evening. When 9 p. m. came Mother would go and take the work out of her hands and tell her to go to bed. She stayed with us one year, and would of come to California with us if we could have brought her. When my Father went to pay her - gave her \$1.00 per week. She said oh that is too much I can't take it, Father said no, that is alright. She was so happy, she had never gotten so much before for one week. She stood waving & crying as we went out of her sight.

JISW

Father sheered his sheep too, the wool to have it
rded into rolls, then Mother, sister Lizzie & myself
un it into yarn - then Mother put it in the loom & wove
e cloth, after having dyed the yarn, red, blue and yellow,
d that made pretty plaid cloth for our dresses; then a
essmaker came and made dresses for all the girls, two
iece, for the long trip; and they lasted until we got
rough. Mother also wove cloth and had pants and sweaters
le for the boys and Father, and at the same time Mother
s doing her part in preparing provisions for the t ip. We
re told we must provide enough to last 6 months, so we
ied fruits of all kinds, dried green string beans, tomatoes,
mpkins, a large bag dried green corn, a large bag of Bayo
ans, made 10 gallons of apple butter, 5 gallons pickles,
gallons vinegar, 5 gallons strained honey, 100 pounds maple
gar and some brown sugar, 5 gallon keg butter, and many
her little things as coffee, tea, too numerous to mention.

We had to make big strong bags to pack our clothes in.
was some planning and work, but we were the best provided
provisions and comforts of any of the emigrants that we
w on our way. There were 12 in our family and three young
that came with us
en each paid Father \$100.00, with board and room and their
nt, and they in turn to help drive. There was to be 2
drivers to each wagon, as our boys were young, 22, 17 and 16

years old, they could not drive all day. The men that came with us, their names were, James Snyder, Bob Mock and Richard Kirkham. That made 15 to cook for by camp fire. Our family Doctor told Mother to get a little trunk and he would come and help her prepare medicine for the trip. He was a Botanic Doctor, used herbs and roots, so he came for a number of days and helped Mother, there was as so much cholera, Diptheria, Typhoid, Dysentary and other things from bad water and alcali, so they filled the trunk with everything necessary and it came in good lay for our own train and many others, for it became known other had medicines, they would come from other camps just for a dose or two, sometimes they would come in the night call Mother for a little help, and she never refused anyone, and we had no serious sickness in our train. If other saw any sign of sickness she would begin at once, and they soon learned to know where to come for medicine, and she never charged anybody, but was glad that she could help. When the day was set to start, when we

Well when the 4 wagons were lined up in the yard, 3 large wagons and 1 small wagon, and now some work for the men, they put sideboards along side of wagon boards, 6 inches high and standard to brace them, then they put smooth plained boards crosswise of the body, forming a smooth floor or

upper deck. That left the main body for packing provisions, the upper deck for bedding & clothes. Mother, the girls and little children slept in the wagons, the men and boys in the tents. Next on the wagons, the bows had to be put on and securely fastened, then the covers to be put on, which was made of heavy domestic; it took three widths to cover the bows, then 2 more widths on top double cover, so it would shed the rain. Then Mother with the help of other ladies, made a tent, it was about 9 ft. x 11 ft., all sewed by hand. There were many button-holes to be worked, both in the tent and wagon covers, so they could be buttoned to the wagon body. Then began the packing, one wagon body was filled with meat, bacon, ham, packed in salt. We used the salt for the cattle, as we ourselves used out the meat - another wagon had flour, crackers, biscuits and ammunition, the other wagon, my bedroom, had apple butter, honey, sugar, pickles, vinegar, butter and all other groceries, Mother's wagon had the medicine trunk, her bed & the little children.

When the day was set to start, which was March 28, 1853, we had our lunch then all was ready to start to California at 2 p. m. The cattle was driven up hitched to the wagons, 3 yoke oxen and 1 yoke cows to each wagon, 2 horses to the little wagon. It was quite a sight, 24 white covered wagons, with A. Elite, on both sides of each wagon, and 12 yoke of

title. Many had gathered to see us off, neighbors, church members, and Sunday school folks, some saying good-bye, others crying, a few saying, send me some gold. A crowd followed us thru the town and far out into the country. My Sunday School went with me for 2 miles, then had to turn back, some in buggies went with us until we stopped for the night.

I was 13½ years old, the first night we camped in the yard of a friend who made us eat our meals in the house, I sleep in her beds, the boys slept in the tent, it was Mrs. Snyder, mother of one of the boys that came out with us.

The next morning we were up early and made the real start, father's brother, Harrison Hite, met us traveled all day with us, in the evening he turned back with a sad face. We never saw him again.

We traveled 3 days in Illinois, April 1st crossed the Mississippi River into Missouri, was joined in Quincy by a family having 3 wagons, making 7 in our train, their name was Lanton. When we got to St. Joseph Mo., we camped for 2 days. Father & mother went into St. Joseph's bought another tent, heavy canvas for the boys and men to sleep in, using the other tent for an eating place. They also bought a small sheet iron stove, cut a hole in the tent for the pipe, then when it was raining, we could warm up a pot of beans, make a kettle of soup or a pot of coffee, sometimes a pot of mush. We found

... t very nice wh aining. April 7th we came to the Sharlton
... River Ferry, had to pay One Dollar a wagon to cross the Ferry.
... Another wagon joined us here, Mr. Roberts and family. It cost
... Father \$8.10 for his wagons & 2 horses over, they swam the
... cattle as it was not a very wide river. We now had 8 wagons.
... Father was captain of the train. The next day another wagon
... with 4 men joined us, making 9 wagons. Father said that was
... enough, did not want any more on account of feed being so
... short in many places. Father bought another yoke of cattle,
... put them to the little wagon; now had the horses to ride on
... head to look out for camping places. We came to Madison
... Creek new bridge, but aprches not finished, the men chained
... logs together, then pulled the wagons over, swam the cattle
... over, the creek not wide but deep. Next day came to Nisham
... Creek, camped 5 days - On May 8th crossed Missouri River near
... Savanna Point, \$9.50 at Ferry. Now in Indian Territory.
... Camped in little Minnatan Valley, saw our first Indian. We
... children stayed closer to camp that night, but Father said
... the Indians were civilized. The Indians were nude save for
... a throw over one shoulder, & a strap around the loins. The
... leaders of the tribe would wear a band of feathers around his
... head - when a young Indian would kill his first bird, it
... would be tied to his hair and he would wear it for a few days.

We were now in the Paunies Indian country. June 1st:

came to Platt River. The wind was high, river high, had to stop over a day. How frightened we were to drive into that wide river, but we made it safely, my Father and another in riding ahead to guide the team from the deep places. Camped on River Bank, traveled a few days came to Chimney Rock and Court House Rock. Wonderful rocks and very peculiar apes. Traveling a few days more we came to North Fork of Platt River. Crossed on a fine bridge - paid \$6 for each wagon and paid \$1.50 for 3 men, 2 horses & 3 head cattle, leaving the rest of the cattle. Got the Indians to swim the cattle, had to pay them well for it too. Traveled a few days came to Independence Rock. A wonderful rock out on the plains.

We did not see many Indians as they were off fighting each other. We came to a Tar Spring, and the men gathered some of the Black oil off the water in their tar buckets for wagon ease and it answered the purpose very well.

July 22nd came to Salt Lake, camped a few days, the people at Salt Lake were short of food and clothing. They would come to our camp with green vegetables and eggs and want to trade for flour or any garments we could spare. We were glad to get them fresh vegetables, as they were to get what they wanted in exchange.

We were now with the Spux Indians, about 40 of them traveled with us for 4 or 5 days, camping near us, at night they would come sit around our camp-fire, but when it would

o get dark they would get up and run to
Mother was afraid of them at first. but Father was kind to
them, ^{begin} treated them to some of our supper, and that made them
very friendly; and now we come into the Snake Indian Tribe.
They were small people and mein looking, but peaceable - Then
there was the Crow Indian, they were almost as black as a
Negro. A big chief came to camp one day, and Father was not
camp, the chief was riding a beautiful Indian Pony. One
the men in our train said the chief would give poney for
the little girl, pointing to me, then he rode away. The next
day he came again, said he would give poney, the man said no -
the Indian chief said 3 ponies - The third day I hid in the
wagon, he came and looked into the wagon. Mother told him to
mouse, that was to leave, just then Father came riding up
and you bet he gave that man a lecture, told him if he did a
thing like that again he would leave our train, the Indian left
and never showed up again. There were many interesting things -
left one wagon on the way, our team was getting weak, some
attle died from poison and alcalie water. The wagon they left
behind was my bedroom, we left it with its pretty white cover
all buttoned down, Father wrote on the side, "Don't tear me to
pieces, but take me along."

We came to the Humboldt River at the end of the dessert,
amped 3 or 4 days to rest the team, and the boys cut grass &
dried it in bundles, filled the barrells with water. We had a
20 gallon barrell hung under the hind-end of 2 wagons so they

DIARY OF A TRIP ACROSS THE PLAINS

March 28 October 27, 1853

By

Abraham Hite

GRANDPA HITES' DIARY ACROSS THE PLAINS.

March 28, 1853

October 27, 1853

- Started for California March 28, 1853. Stayed first night at Jacob Snyders.
- March 29 - Traveled 17 miles; stayed at Berks; paid \$3.00. corn.
- March 30 - Traveled 19 miles; stayed at Demogses; paid \$41.
- March 31 - Traveled 16 miles; stayed at Kirches; paid \$3.25.
- April 1 - Traveled ten miles; stayed in Missouri; paid \$3.80 for range at Quincy; \$4.50 team fed at noon. \$2.50 and camped.
- April 2 - Traveled 14 miles; stayed at McFees, same place over Sunday, paid \$2.20. One bushel of apples 75¢.
- April 4 - Traveled 15 miles; stayed at P. R. Myerts; paid \$4. 25¢ for the team.
- April 5 - Bought a yoke of cattle for \$65; traveled 17 miles; stayed at Bridge at South Robbins, kept our cattle at Mr. F. Ellison's; paid \$3.75. At noon 70¢ for corn, \$2.00 paid \$2.00.
- April 6 - Traveled 15 miles; stayed 1½ miles from Salt Creek; paid \$3.70. 6 miles. Stayed with Naughton, paid 50¢ a head;
- April 7 - Traveled 17 miles; stayed at Sharseton River; 50¢ for corn. 75¢ for 100 lbs. of hay. \$1.00 for each wagon. \$8.10 ferrying. Traveled 12 miles. Stayed in sight of Jivensh, paid
- April 8 - Traveled 18 miles; stayed at Kings; paid \$2.50 at Muscle Fork. 100
- April 9 - Traveled 14 miles; stayed at Pipers, paid 40¢ for corn; 50¢ a hundred for hay, in all \$8.90. Stayed over Sunday, \$1.00;
- April 11 - Traveled ten miles; stayed at Mr. Callihans one day and two nights. Paid \$5.00; at noon paid 80¢ for corn.

- 11 13 - Traveled 8 miles. Crossed Medicine Creek, camped in the bottom, got corn from a mover.
- 11 14 - Traveled 13 miles. Came to Trenton on Grand River, crossed on a good bridge, paid \$2.85 for oats and 90¢ for corn, makes \$3.75. Diammon \$7.50.
- 11 15 - Broke a wheel, got into Trenton, cost 5.50.
- 11 16 - Travel 7 miles and camped. Stayed at Hickory, paid 5.05 grain.
- 11 17 - Traveled 15 miles, stayed at Draymond, paid \$3.00. Paid at ferry \$4.80, at noon paid \$5.90, makes \$13.70.
- 11 18 - Traveled 8 miles, stayed at Davises; paid \$4.75, at noon \$3.95. Day and very windy grass better.
- 11 19 - Traveled 15 miles, stayed at M. Harvies 1½ miles from Marysville, paid \$4.75, noon. 90.
- 11 20 - Traveled 12 miles, stayed at Mr. Harmons paid \$3.05, hay 60¢, makes \$3.65.
- 11 21 - Traveled 8 miles, stayed with Kaufman, paid 50¢ a head; for hay 25¢, for corn \$3.75, hay \$5.15, oats \$3.00; in all \$11.90. - Very pleasant, aired by
- 11 26 - Traveled 12 miles, stayed in sight of Savannah, paid 4.07 at noon, \$1.05 makes \$5.12.
- 11 27 - Traveled 10 miles, stayed at Clarks, paid \$1.80 at noon. 0¢ makes \$2.60.
- 11 28 - Traveled 13 miles stayed at Squaw Creek, paid 50¢ a bushel for corn amounting to \$2.00.

- April 30 - Traveled 12 miles, stayed at Tor Corners. Kept cattle on grass.
- May 1 - Traveled 8 miles, stayed at Mill Creek bottom.
- May 2 - Traveled 10 miles, stayed at Nisheny bottom 5 days, crossed the Missouri River, paid \$9.25, crossed at Scotts ferry 20 miles below old Fort Kerney.
- May 3 - The above was done.
- May 4 - The above was done.
- May 5 - The above was done.
- May 6 - The above was done.
- May 7 - The above was done.
- May 8 - The above was done.
- May 9 - Traveled 20 miles, camped in the little Minahaw.
- May 10 - Traveled 25 miles, camped on the plains without wood.
- May 11 - Crossed Weeping Water.
- May 12 - Crossed Salt Creek at noon.
- May 13 - Day and very windy grass better.
- May 14 - Very windy hard storm at noon.
- May 15 - Came to the Platte River in evening.
- May 16 - Travelled 11 miles had a hard storm that continued all night.
- May 17 - Traveled 20 miles had hard rain.
- May 18 - Very windy.
- May 19 - Very pleasant, tired by 1/2 day, Abram very sick.
- May 20 - Cold in the a.m. pleasant thru day.
- May 21 - Very hot a hard rain.
- May 22 - Calm and pleasant, came into the St. Joseph road, stayed 6 miles from Fort Kerney.
- May 23 - Passed Fort Kerney.
- May 24 - Pleasant.

- May 25 - Snowed all day and was very cold and disagreeable. We traveled 8 miles, camped at Plumb Creek.
- May 26 - Wind from the South east very chilly.
- May 27 - Continued cloudy and wind from the east.
- May 28 - Wind from South east until dark then rained a little shower in the evening.
- May 29 - It being Sunday clear and wind in the north, passed the fresh grave.
- May 30 - Rained in the morning, the day cloudy and chilly, wind from south east.
- May 31 - Rained in the morning and in the evening and warm thru the day fair, wind south east.
- June 1 - Rained very hard first part of the day, wind from north east come to the ford on the Platte and the wind too high to cross.
- June 2 - Crossed the South Platte all safe.
- June 3 - Came to Hungry Hallow had very hard rain.
- June 4 - Camped in the river bottom.
- June 5 - High wind but fair.
- June 6 - Fair, at noon came in sight of Court House rock and Chimney rock.
- June 7 - Warm, camped a little north west from the Chimney rock and there we had a fine storm in the evening.
- June 8 - Very pleasant day. We came to the first trading post and blacksmith shop, passed thru Scott's Bluff in the evening in sight of another smith shop and there I got two screws made and camped.

- EVEN:
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 June 9 - Warm and pleasant, had a storm of rain and hail in the evening, camped close to Horse Creek.
- June 10 - Fair until evening, then had some rain.
- June 11 - We had a very hot day, camped five miles from Fort Learina, crossed Deep Creek and camped on the North Platte 15 miles from the bridge.
- June 21 - Crossed Muddy Creek on a bridge, paid 25¢ for each wagon, then traveled 15 miles and crossed North Platte on a fine bridge, paid \$6.00 for each wagon, \$1.10 for two horses, two cattle and three men.
- June 22 - Traveled 25 miles and came to good water and grass. It was cold and showery.
- June 23 - Came to Willow Spring about 11 o'clock, traveled 10 miles, came to good water and poor grass. Frost in the morning.
- June 24 - Clear and warm, wind from the west, crossed Greece Wood Creek, camped on Sweetwater River two miles from Independence Rock close to the bridge. We can see snow but cannot get at it in camp. John Good sick with chills and fever.
- mid
 July 1 - Traveled about 20 miles crossed on the north side of Sweetwater, camped 1½ miles from the river.
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 July 2 - Traveled three miles and came to the river, then traveled 6 miles and left the river, traveled 5 mile camped.
- July 3 - Traveled 20 miles, crossed two creeks in the afternoon, one is Strawberry Creek. Camped on Sweetwater.