

affraid [sic] this will be our last first day alone,  
a sad thought to think of breaking up a

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family that has lived together [sic] so many years,  
Oh' Levi, Levi, little did I think what I was  
living for. but happy thought I shall not know  
it long. \_ \_ \_

—  
1878 3<sup>mo</sup> 13<sup>th</sup> Nelson & Rachel got here with  
there [sic] family & part of their goods, a very rough  
day raining & snowing, \_ \_ \_

—  
\_16<sup>th</sup> First day fine over head went to meeting  
in the wagon, met with two strangers there  
Albert Stover & James Barker, \_

—  
\_17<sup>th</sup> Takeing [sic] every thing down to make  
room for the new comers, a sad change  
for old folks. \_ \_ \_

—  
\_20<sup>th</sup> George Leer died about nine oclock  
in the morning. \_ \_ \_

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Buried the 22<sup>nd</sup> We all went a very  
large funeral and a beautifull [sic] day.  
E Varney had a good deal to say.

—  
\_23<sup>rd</sup> Got a Telegraph dispatch saying that  
Mary Bowerman was not expected to live.

\_24<sup>th</sup> Levi went over to Hubbs to let them  
know it. A snow storm in the morning.

—  
\_30<sup>th</sup> Nelson & Rachel went below, All upside  
down yet, not looking much like home, never  
expect it too. \_ \_ \_

—  
\_31<sup>st</sup> First day I went to meeting, had several  
good sermons, directing us were [sic] to look for  
Consolation in all our troubles, \_ \_ \_