

The road was rough, the hills steep, the
 dust was deep, the cattle were giving out,
 and people discouraged and longing
 for the end of the journey, which we reached
 Sept 30 and finally made stopping
 place at Sacramento corner of 2nd and
 street although no street there at that time.
 You girls will have to wait the
 best of it. If I am too tardy you
 must stir me up again.
 Love and care
 as
 Harriet G. W. Wilson