

We got out some three or four hundred miles before he commenced his journal.

Some Buffalo coming close to camp one morning my brother Tom and others were about after them but did not get any of them but this moved my father to continue his journal and he kept it till until we got through. Our family wagon came to a dead lock in Sacarnie river your grand father on "Old Sam" rode back to the shore got rope fastened to a yoke of lead cattle took the rope to other shore hitched a yoke of oxen and several taking hold of the rope all pulling together the wagon moved but it was a hard in that rough and rocky stream.

Our family wagon also ran in one of the crossings of the Sweetwater but no in either one of these incidents. We went on

through the old South Pass and to Green

river where many were waiting to cross. The river high with melting snow

made it dangerous crossing but we got over without injury. While lying at Green River

a U. S. officer and some came along and the Captain told the people they must keep order and stop killing each other as some had done.

That officer was Captain Hornsbeck after words a noted General. He looked very

serious to me, I was afraid of him.