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393 Emerson Street

Denver, Colorado

Carroll B. Malone

Colorado Springs

Colorado

Dear Sir:

In accordance with your request at the supper at the Argonaut last week I have today sent you a typewritten copy of my Father's Diary which covers his trip from Ashtabula, Ohio to California Gulch, later known as Leadville, his stay there during that summer (1861) and his return as far as Plattsmouth, Nebraska the following November.

From Plattsmouth I think he walked much of the way, perhaps all of it to his brother Leveretts who lived on a farm in Northeastern Iowa and from there by R. R. to Ohio where my Mother, Sister and I had lived during his absence.

That winter we all came out to Iowa where we lived on the farm before mentioned until May, 1863 when we started for Colorado with 2 yoke of oxen and a cow. Our wagon cover instead of being covered with canvas as were most was made of light-lumber with doors at the end and a small window on each side. My sister and I could sleep cross wise of the wagon and Father and Mother the other way. We were I think about 8 weeks reaching Denver then a place of possibly 1,000 people, I imagine it took us another week to cover the 120 miles to California Gulch, possibly a little more. My Father died in 1865 and my Mother secured passage for us

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across the Plains with a Freighter with covered Wagon and Mules, and in 1866 we again came out with team making three trips with team and wagon across the Great American Desert as it was then called. We went to Gilpin County in 1866 where my Mother died in 1875. I lived there until 1923 when I came to Denver and have resided here since though I drive up to Central City every month where I still write a little fire insurance.

Please return the papers to me at your convenience. Should you come to Denver some time we would be pleased to have you call.

Yours,

B. E. Seymour

# THE DIARY OF EDWARD SEYMOUR

## The Trip from Ohio to Denver in 1861

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March 18, 1861.--Left home at half past six o'clock in the morning for Pike's Peak. But am I to come back, Heaven only knows. But necessity compels me to do something and I cannot do it at home and Pikes Peak, I believe is the place for me to go, but it is very hard to leave my wife, children and friends and go away fifteen hundred miles without knowing when I shall come back, if ever. Arrived at Cleveland at 9:30 o'clock. Spent the day in purchasing such things as I needed for my outfit. Left Cleveland for Chicago at 8 o'clock in the evening. Arrived at Toledo at one o'clock a. m., changed cars and started for Chicago.

March 19.--At half-past five, stopped at White Pigeon and got breakfast. Arrived at Chicago at 11 o'clock a.m., changed cars and took the train for Quincy. 2 o'clock p.m. stopped at Mendota and got dinner, arrived at Galesburg at 8 in the evening. This afternoon I have passed through some splendid farming country and some beautiful villages. Aurora 30 miles from Chicago is a very nice place, but such prairies, we would go miles and miles without coming to any timber except along the banks of some stream or now and then a little grove. The land is slightly rolling generally. Galesburg from what I could see (and that was but little) seems to be quite a stirry place.

March 20, 1861.--Arrived at Quincy at one o'clock this morning. Went up town and stopped till 8 o'clock when I took the ferry boat and crossed the river and took the cars for Palmyra. at Palmyra I had to wait for the train from Hanibal 2 hours, but finally got started for St. Joseph which is 206 miles from Quincy and arrived there (St. Jo) at 10 o'clock this evening and found uncle Burton at the depot waiting for us. (Roger and myself) came up to the Allen House and put up for the night or until we get ready to start for the Peak.

March 21.--We have been looking around to-day to see how we will go to the Peak, but have not yet determined how we will go. St. Jo. is considerable of a place, it is very much scattered but there is a great deal of business done here, and there are some splendid buildings.

March 22.--We have to-day agreed with a man to carry us to Denver City for forty dollars and he is to board us, and he seems to be a pretty fine man. He is going to have seven passengers so there is a prospect of having a pretty lively time. We are to start next Monday morning so that we shall have to get all things ready tomorrow.

March 23.--Have done nothing of any account to-day except lounge around the hotel which is very tiresome business for myself.

Evening.--Two men came in on the cars bound for the Peak and want to get some way to go out and they seem to be first rate men, and having seen some of the fellows that are going out with the men that we expected to go with we concluded that we did not care about going with them.

Sunday, March 24.--Went to church in the morning, when it seemed very much like home. So much so that it was almost impossible to keep the tears from running. At 7 o'clock in the evening, went to church again and it seemed as though I never received so much real pleasure from going to church before in my life.

Monday, March 25.--This morning went to church at 9 o'clock. In the afternoon stopped at the Hotel most of the time. We have concluded to go in with the Gentlemen that came in Saturday night, (George Harrison of Virginia and Charles Johnson of Kentucky) and buy a team and go out together.

Tuesday, March 26.--Went to church this morning. We have bought a pair of mules, harness and wagon to-day and taken two passengers at \$35.00 each and we board them.

Wednesday, March 27.--Have taken two more passengers at same price as the

others, and bought two ponies to ride. We expected to go over the river to-day but shall not be able to get ready. I think we have got a good outfit which has cost nearly or quite five hundred dollars and I believe we have a first rate company. I think there will be no trouble on the road. I am very much disappointed in Rodger, he has not been to church since we came here and his speech is very bad. I wrote a letter to my wife and children to-day, but I dare not think too much about home for if I do it stirs up my feelings so that I can hardly control myself, and earn something before I go home I must if possible.

Thursday, March 28.--This morning we hitched up our team and commenced loading up, but it took us till noon before we got ready to cross the river. About one o'clock we crossed the river to Elwood where we stopped and got a luncheon. From there we went five miles across the bottom to Wathema then we came to the Bluffs. After watering the team we started for Troy 7 miles distant. The country from Wathema to Troy is very hilly, not so much so but what the most of it might be tilled. But too rough to suit me, we passed Troy about a mile and set up our tent for the night on the bank of a little stream where we had a plenty of wood and water and that is the main thing to look out for in a camping place. We have a little sheet-iron stove to cook on so that we need but little wood, our tent is 9 by 14 feet scarcely large enough for all of us to sleep in.

Friday, March 29.--Uncle Burton and myself slept in the wagon last night. When we woke up this morning it was raining quite smartly. The stove we have to set up out of doors so that we have to cook in the storm whenever it storms. Rodger and Mr. Brooks one of our passengers does the cooking. About time breakfast was ready it stopped raining. After eating and getting things put up we hitched up and started, but found the road very slipery on account of the rain. When we had traveled about two miles we got into a slough and had to unload before we could

get out. The roads to-day have been rather bad, very hilly and muddy. Tonight we have set up our tent about a mile before we get to Robison. Saturday, March 30.--Last night I slept in the wagon alone and before morning got pretty cold for the reason that it was a very cold night. Came on to Robison and stopped and wrote a few lines to Father. The roads to-day have been dry and nice and not so hilly. After traveling about seven miles we came on to the Indian reserve which is 12 miles wide and 25 miles long and it is the handsomest prairie I ever saw. It is perfectly beautiful the only objection is the scarcity of timber which is the case all over Kansas. Through this part of the state there is a scarcity of provisions, but not nearly as bad as it is farther south. There has been a great amount of suffering here or in the state this winter and would have been a great deal worse if it had not been for the help from other states. There has hundreds of cattle died and working cattle that have stood it through are very poor generally so people will not be able this spring to get in the crops that they otherwise would. We reached Cappiona at sundown and stopped for the night. Got the horses into a barn the only one in the place and it only takes two houses in a place here to make a town and in some cases I believe there is but one. Rodger has been quite unwell since Thursday night when he was taken vomiting.

Sunday, March 31.--Last night Rodger and I slept in the wagon and I slept first rate too. When we woke up this morning it was raining again and has kept raining most of the day. To-day we have not hitched up at all. We got a little house that was empty to put our stove in so that we could cook some. The rest of the company slept on the Barroom floor. This morning one of our mules had a very sore breast.

Monday, April 1st., 1861.--This morning we harnessed one of the ponies, (a Mexican Mustang) and put him in with the mule that was well and started or tried to start for he was not inclined to go, but after a while we

got him started and drove him about two hours when he stopped and would go no farther. Then we put in the other ponie and he went along without any trouble, but it was very hard work for him. The roads being very slippery but not quite as hilly as before. We stopped at Senóra??? to feed about 2 o'clock. This is a very pretty and lively place. The situation is a beautiful one, altogether the best of any I have seen yet. This afternoon we traveled but nine miles to Ashpoint where we stopped for the night. Uncle Burt and I slept in the wagon and the rest in the Bar-room.

Tuesday, April 2d.,--This morning we hitched up the Mustang again and drove him the greater part of the day. After leaving Ashpoint we traveled twelve miles before we came to a house and that was a little cabin covered with sod and 2 miles farther on we came to Mr. Guitard's who has a very good house and a good barn and a very handsome farm. Here we stopped and fed, after dinner we drove 14 miles to Maysville without coming to a house or any timber. The scarcity of timber is the greatest objection I have to this western country but we have passed over some very pleasant country to-day.

Wednesday, April 3.--Last night Uncle Burt and I slept in the wagon and the others in the Bar-room. In the night it rained very hard again so that the roads this morning were very bad and we had a hard time getting up the hill from the ferry. Maysville is situated on the river called the Big Blue, not a very pleasant location in my opinion. We came to Cottonwood 12 miles from Maysville and fed and did not pass a house on the road. About noon it began to rain again and continued to rain a little the most of the afternoon. After eating our dinner we went five miles to what is called 17 mile point and put up our tent and staked out our horses and set our watch for the first time. Uncle Burt stood guard the fore part of the night and myself the latter part. It was a very pleasant place off from the road about 80 rods by a little stream and good wood.

Thursday, April 4.--Last night it rained hard so that Uncle Burt got very wet in his watch, but it cleared away again before my watch came on. We got breakfast, struck down our tent and got started on the road at 7 o'clock. The roads were bad just like paste. We drove 15 miles and stopped at Rock Creek for dinner. Just as we had finished our dinner it began to rain again and it rained and blew very hard for a little while. Then it was so slippery that we concluded to stay all night. We stayed with a Scotchman and it was the most suspicious looking place we have seen yet, but we were treated well. Harrison stands the first watch and Johnson the second to-night.

Friday April 5.--This morning we got started at half-past six and drove 18 miles before we stopped for dinner. We have passed over some fine looking prairie this forenoon. We have traveled two days with the Bluffs of the little Blue river looming up in sight to the Westward. We crossed the Little Sandy about noon and five miles farther on we crossed the Big Sandy. These two streams empty into the Little Blue in sight of where we crossed them. Between these streams I think would be a great place to raise stock. After dinner we traveled only six miles and stopped at Mr. Mills so that we did not have to put up our tent to-night.

Saturday, April 6.--This morning we hitched up the Mustang again and had a pretty severe time to get him started, but we got under way about 7 o'clock. We drove 16 miles to where we came onto the Little Blue and got dinner. Then hitched up and drove 14 miles and camped, but could get no hay for the team so that they will have to pick what they can to-night. Last night while I was on watch I took a blanket and put on and laid down on the ground because I was tired and the next I knew I woke up from a good sound sleep. The third day out we saw three Indians but have seen none since. Yesterday we saw a drove of Elk but they were a long way off. The greatest objection to this country or this part of the country is the small amount of timber (and yet there is more here



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than in some other places) the drought or hail storms and very heavy winds. The weather to-day has been fine.

Sunday, April 7.--This morning we started from Russell's Ranch about sunrise without any breakfast and drove five miles to Harrington Ranch where we stopped and fed and got breakfast. Then we drove 18 miles to Pawnee Ranch and stopped for the night. Here we saw several of the Pawnee Indians but they were very friendly. To one I gave a pocket knife and to another a pair of pocket combs which seemed to please them very much.

Monday, April 8.--This morning we got started in a good season about  $1\frac{1}{2}$  miles after starting we left the Little Blue and saw no more of it. We drove 14 miles and stopped by Elm creek for dinner. Then went on four miles to Clark's Ranch and got some hay and went on 8 miles farther to Sand creek and camped for the night. Here we had no wood and had to burn buffalo chips. There was another team that camped with us so that we were not alone.

Tuesday, April 9.--This morning we eat a cold lunch and started soon after daylight. Drove 8 miles where we came on to the Bottoms of the Platte River then drove six miles up the Bottom to Gregory's Ranch where we stopped and had a warm dinner, here I left a scarf given me by Lucia. After dinner we drove 8 miles to Fort Kearney where we stopped a little while and then went on to Kearney City 2 miles farther where we put up. When we got here I found that I had lost the scarf that Lucia gave me. To-night I have written a little to my wife.

Wednesday, April 10.--When we got up this morning it was raining quite smartly, and we didn't get started until 10 o'clock and drove 20 miles to Gardner's and put up. The roads to-day have been rather muddy and slippery.

Thursday, April 11.--It has been so wet to-day that we have not hitched up at all, thinking it better for the team to rest than to be driven in the rain. The cooks have been cooking some and I have been waiting on

them. I have written a letter to my wife to-day. I gave the lady of the house some dried berries and she seemed very much pleased with them.

Friday, April 12.--This morning the weather was pleasant and we started in good season and drove to Plumb Creek and stopped for dinner after which we drove to Pat Malally's Ranch making 31 miles to-day. The roads this morning were a little muddy but not very bad. There were some buffalo at Plumb Creek just before we reached there.

Saturday, April 13.--To-day we have driven 29 miles to Gilman's Ranch and had good roads. Here the Indians are camped all around the ranch. There is over 90 tents and the ranchmen estimate the number of Indians at from 800 to 1000 and I think they must have as many as 500 horses for the plain is covered with them. The Indians are very quiet and peaceable. They belong to the Ogalally band of the Sioux tribe. Uncle Burt traded in a red blanket with one of them for a Buffalo robe.

Sunday, April 14.--To-day we drove 38 miles to Fremonts Slough.

Monday, April 15.--To-day we have driven 35 miles to Alkali Springs with the same dull scenery or no scenery at all which makes it very tedious traveling.

Tuesday, April 16.--To-day we have driven 30 miles to Buckeye Ranch.

Wednesday, April 17.--To-day we have traveled 33 miles and camped 10 miles above Julesburgh or the upper crossing of the Platte.

Thursday, April 18.--To-day we have come 34 miles to Lillian Springs where there are some fine springs of nice pure water and a good place to stop.

Friday, April 19.--To night we have camped at Express station after driving 40 miles. Yesterday and to-day we have had some very heavy sand to go through.

Saturday, April 20.--To night we have camped at what is called the Junction where the cut-off leaves the Platte road six miles before we got here we came in sight of the mountains which are over 100 miles off.

Sunday, April 21.--To-day we have traveled 31 miles and stopped at an express station for the night. We have seen to-day a great many antelope and some deer.

Monday, April 22.--To-day we have come 35 miles to another station. To-day we have seen a great many Indians belonging to Shyan Tribe and got some antelope meat for some molasses and flour.

DENVER, Tuesday, April 23.--To-day we have traveled 22 miles and arrived here about 3 o'clock p.m. when we got within about 15 miles of this place we had a grand view of the mountains and when we got here it seemed as though they could not be more than one mile from here and yet they are 12 miles away. But they are grand to behold, Longs Peak in the north and Pike's Peak in the south, 110 miles apart.

Saturday, April 27.--Started for California Gulch at 3 o'clock this P.M.

Sunday, May 5, Arrived in the Gulch to-day noon.

Sunday, May 19.--Have done nothing since arriving here but prospect some. Sunk one shaft 20 feet but had to stop there on account of water. To-day Uncle Burton started for McNulty.

Monday, May 20.--George Harrison and myself in 3 hours rocked out \$4.30, the first gold that we have tried to take out.

Tuesday, May 21.--Started to-day noon for Bird's Eye Gulch with pack on my back. Bird's Eye Gulch is 8 miles from California Gulch. Got over about 3 o'clock, had a nice house to sleep in and a very pleasant place around us.

May, 12.--Wrote my wife to-day.

May, 19.--Wrote my wife to-day.

May, 26.--Wrote my wife to-day.

June 9--This day wrote my wife.

June, 16.--Wrote my wife and Em. to-day. Too late for the mail.

June 17.--Rodger was taken sick last Wednesday night and has been very sick ever since, was threatened very hard with a fever but is some better to-day.

Sunday, June 23.--Being too late last week to get my letters off I wrote some more and put in both my wife's and Emeline's letters.

July 14.--Wrote my wife and Leverett to-day.

July 20.--Saturday. Uncle Burton started June 8 on a prospecting expedition to Green River but by falling in company with a great many other men he and his party were led astray and getting short of provisions had to return before reaching their destination. They got back here

July 9, after having been out 32 days and accomplishing nothing. July 18 Uncle Burton with five or six others started again for same place with great faith that they shall find something pretty good. They expect to be gone from three to four weeks. July 1, I went over to Gilpin Gulch about 20 miles from here to represent a claim there but I do not think it of any account. I don't like the looks of the Gulch at all. Was up on the mountains where there was plenty of snow. In the valley strawberries were in bloom.

Wednesday, July 24.--Wrote my wife to-day. Last Sunday got 3 letters from her.

Saturday, July 27.--Started this morning for Buckskin Joe. Got there about 4 o'clock in afternoon. Stayed there over Sunday. Monday morning started for Independent District about 9 miles from B.S. Joe, got there about noon, stayed till Tuesday afternoon and returned to Buckskin Joe after getting claim No. 36 on the Putman Qts. lode. This Claim is at the head waters of the South Fork of the Platte river. The scenery here is the wildest and grandest that I ever saw, stayed at Buck Skin Joe Tuesday night and Wednesday came home and on the road walked over snow 15 or 20 feet deep. Pretty deep for the last days of July. While we were gone on the trip we slept under pine trees and baked our bread on flat stones.

Wednesday, Aug. 7.--Wrote my wife to-day.

Sunday, Aug. 11.--Wrote Leverett to-day, mailed Aug. 15. Got one letter from my wife and wrote her in answer.

Saturday, Aug. 17, 1861.--On Thursday of this week Charlie Hilton hung his pants up in our cabin as he has been in the habit of doing all summer or of leaving anything that he wanted to put away while he was at work. To-day noon he came for his pants and found his purse (containing \$63.50) missing and Rodger is the man suspected of taking it. Judging from his actions at the time it was missed. But I hope for his sake and that of his family that he is not guilty. But if he is guilty I hope it may be found on him for the sake of ourselves, and God knows that I am not the guilty man and I do not believe that G. W. Harrison or Wm. Lubbeke (two men staying in the cabin with me) are either of them guilty, now who is it? is the question. I must wait and see.

Sunday, Aug. 18, 1861.--To-day is my dear wife's birthday and I have written part of a letter to her to-day, but as the mail does not go till Thursday I do not finish it, hoping Uncle Burt may get back before that time.

Tuesday, Aug. 20, 1861.--To-day we have taken Rogers money and weighed it and find that there is \$40.00 dollars more than he can account for, and the circumstances against him are very strong, but I do hope for his own sake that he may prove himself innocent. But from his statement to me when we were by ourselves I cannot believe him guilty but I am afraid that he cannot clear himself to the satisfaction of all others concerned in the matter. But I cannot and will not believe him guilty till it is proved against him. Not even to clear myself from suspicion will I believe any man really guilty till it is proved satisfactorily to my mind that he is so. I want very much to have my own character cleared of any suspicion, but I do not want to see any other man to suffer when he ought not to for the sake of clearing myself and God grant that all may be done right.

Thursday, Aug. 22, 1861.--This morning finished a letter to my wife, commenced last Sunday.

Thursday, 2 o'clock P.M. Aug. 22, 1861.--Last evening C. Hilton called a miners meeting for the purpose of trying Roger for stealing his money, but in defiance (as it seems) of the call and the notice given him to appear and defend himself, he this morning started off to go after berries when Mr. Hilton got out a writ and sent a constable after him who has just brought Roger back. The trial will probably come off either this afternoon or tomorrow. I hope it may be to-day if it will give Roger a chance to defend himself, but I am afraid that his leaving to-day will be considered another link in the chain of circumstances already very strong against him, but I want to see the affair brought to a close as soon as possible for I am in such a state of excitement that I cannot work at all, at the risk of being suspected of the theft myself. I have told all the parties concerned as well as others that I did not believe that he was the guilty man, but almost every one are of a different opinion and I am afraid it will go hard with him but I sincerely hope that it will not.

Thursday, afternoon 3 o'clock.--When Roger was taken to the Justice office he was given the privilege of giving bail for his appearance at court at 9 o'clock on Saturday morning but before giving bail he sent for me to go his bail and I should have done so very gladly if the requirements of the law would have allowed it. Roger had to give security in the sum of 125 dollars and I could not swear that I was worth that amount above all indebtedness in this Gulch but when the constable saw that there was no one else to go his (Roger's) bail, he said he would do it, that he was not afraid to risk it for Roger carried too honest a countenance for him to believe that he would not appear at the time appointed. And I was glad to see that there was one man (a perfect stranger too) that believed him honest. There are a few men here that will not believe that Roger is guilty and will stand by him to the last and I am glad that A. S. Potter an old friend and school mate of mine is among them and he is a man that has a great deal of influence in this Gulch and I think that what he may say will have a great effect with a jury and I believe that if we have an honest

jury and fair trial that Roger will be cleared but he says that in either case he shall leave for the States and perhaps it is best for him to do so. Saturday, Aug 24, 1861--This morning Roger gave himself up for trial.

The Justice in this district sent him to the Justice in the next district below us, where he was dismissed for want of Jurisdiction in criminal cases and that left Roger at liberty. He then got up a writ of Replevin for me and I gave up the money rather than to make any cost that I didn't know whether Hil. would pay or not and besides was satisfied there could be nothing proved against him.

Sunday, Aug. 25, 1861--Got 2 letters from my wife dated July 28 and Aug. 4. Left here at 11 o'clock to-day with pack on my back for Cash creek 20 miles down the Arkansas river, got there at sun down. Cash creek.--

Monday, Aug. 26. 1861.--This morning I have looked around some and think there are some good claims here but I have taken none as there are none left that I think worth taking. Tomorrow claims are jumpable. Roger is to get me one if there is any to be got.

Tuesday, Aug. 27, 1861--Wrote my wife to-day a sheet and a half a pretty long letter.

Sunday, Sept. 1, 1861.--Got a letter from my wife to-day and wrote her an answer. This is the last one I expect an answer from. Wrote my wife a short letter to-day.

Sunday, Sept. 15, 1861.--Got a letter from my wife and wrote one to her.

Sept. 18, 1861.--Finished a letter to my wife. Commenced Sept. 15, told her to answer it and direct to California Gulch that probably will be the last one I shall get from her before I start home. Last Sunday Uncle Burt got in from his prospecting expedition having been gone fifty eight days. He and his party found nothing that were satisfied with not for a certainty, but they found the indications for gold very good, but they did not prospect much partly on account of being short of provisions. But Uncle Burt does not expect now to go home this winter and if he does not he and some others are going back there (North Park) to winter and prospect,

and I hope they may find something good too for I want to come back another season and bring my family.

Sunday Sept. 22, 1861.--Got a letter from Em to-day.

Tuesday, Sept. 24, 1861.--Wrote my wife to-day.

Thursday, Sept. 26, 1861.--I heard yesterday that there was a probability of trouble on the plains with the Indians and wrote my wife about it--today I took the letter I mailed on Tuesday out of the office and did not send either of them.

Sunday, Sept. 29, 1861.--Got 2 letters from my wife to-day, one mailed Sept. 3, and one Sept. 10.

Wednesday, Oct. 2, 1861.--Wrote my wife in answer to 2 letters got last Sunday and told her to write me at Omaha.

Sunday Oct. 6, 1861.--Got a letter from my wife to-day mailed Sept. 16.

Thursday Oct. 10, 1861.--Wrote my wife a few lines this morning and told her not to answer till she heard from me again.

Sunday, Oct. 13, 1861.--Got a letter from my wife to-day mailed Sept. 26. Got one letter from Leverett to-day mailed Sept. 10.

Wednesday, Oct. 16.--Left California Gulch at 10 o'clock this morning for America went over the range toward B. S. Joe and camped 2 miles above Fairplay we have traveled over a hard road to-day when a man has to carry as heavy pack as we did.

Thursday, Oct. 17.--Traveled 35 miles to-day and have camped in the woods.

Friday, Oct. 18.--We have traveled 35 miles to-day and are going to sleep by the side of a hay stack. To-day noon one of our men gave out and got onto a wagon.

Saturday, Oct. 19.--We have traveled 28 miles to-day and got into Denver about sunset and stopped at Mammoth corrals.

Sunday Oct. 20.--Stayed in Denver to-day and wrote my wife a short letter.

Monday, Oct. 21.--To-day have made a bargain to be carried to Plattsmouth for ten dollars. Started from Denver a little before sundown and drove out to toll gate 8 miles and camped for the night. Last night it snowed



considerable and to-night it is very cold.

Tuesday, Oct. 22--Got up this morning and got breakfast before daylight and started on the road at sunrise and drove to the Kiowas 23 miles for dinner then came on to the Living Spring 12 miles and camped. Since last night the weather has moderated very much.

Wednesday, Oct. 23.--Started before daylight and drove to the Bisshoo 27 miles for dinner then drove to the River 16 miles and put up for the night.

Thursday, Oct. 24.--This morning we did not start, till after the sun was up. Not wishing to make a very long drive to-day came to Beaver creek 17 miles for dinner. This afternoon we have driven 16 miles.

Friday, Oct. 25.--Last night I slept on a hay stack but was up and had breakfast before daylight and off. We have traveled 40 miles to-day and camped at Lillian Springs, had some very heavy sand to-day.

Saturday, Oct. 26.--Did not start till after sunrise this morning and in the forenoon had some more heavy sand to go through. Two places and this afternoon one piece on sand that are pretty bad. We have driven 35 miles to-day and camped at Julesburgh the upper crossing of the Platte. Here the California stage road leaves the Denver road and crosses the river and goes up to Fort Larimie. The telegraph to California is on the south side of the river to this place.

Sunday, Oct. 27.--This forenoon we had a little sand but it was not bad and we drove to the lower crossing 24 miles before dinner. This afternoon we have driven 12 miles to the Lone Tree Ranch.

Monday, Oct. 28.--To-day we have traveled 35 miles and stopped at O'Fallon's Bluff had a terrible heavy wind this afternoon and we did not stop to feed at noon.

Tuesday, Oct. 29.--To-day we have driven 35 miles and stopped 2 miles above Cottonwood Springs.

Wednesday, Oct. 30.--This forenoon we drove to Gilman's 17 miles and got dinner and this afternoon we have driven only 10 miles to Springville ranch and stopped for the night.

Thursday, Oct. 31.--We drove 19 miles this morning stopped at Pat Mullally's for dinner then drove 15 miles to Plumb creek.

Friday, Nov. 1.--This forenoon we drove 25 miles and this afternoon 18 miles and stopped at Gregories 8 miles below Fort Kearney.

Saturday, Nov. 2.--This morning we drove 18 miles to Mabin's Ranch and stopped for dinner and then drove 15 miles to Earl's Ranch and stopped for the night. When we started this morning we left the St. Joe road to the south and kept down the river.

Sunday, Nov. 3.--To-day we have driven 33 miles to Bracket's Ranch and stopped for the night.

Monday, Nov. 4.--To-day we have driven 43 miles to Patterson's.

Tuesday, Nov. 5.--To-day we have left the river and gone on to the Bluffs, and have driven 36 miles to the Wahoo. About noon we came to a spring where we stopped and fed.

Wednesday, Nov. 6.--To-day we have driven 39 miles to Mullin's Ranch and stopped for the night.

Thursday, Nov. 7.--To-day we have driven 22 miles and got to Plattsmouth about one o'clock, having been  $16\frac{1}{2}$  days from Denver to this place.

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Miss Kampf:

The attached Diary was secured by Dr. Malone and myself at a dinner of the State Historical Society last February. Our copy was made from a corrected carbon copy of the Diary.

The copying was done as a part of the work of FERA Project #-116. I did the proof reading with the help of Mr. Stubblefield.

*George H. Anderson*