Family and all gathered around the family altar to worship. God. We are all gathered around our father as he expects.

"Those strings that once did dew in gladness, surely some angels were honing in that lovely home. But where is now this praying father that pines grandmothers? They are gone to the land of spirits, and their many children, where are they scattered there in one place and then in another. And as I sit here alone their many memories seem far and strange and because to cheer my heart and gladness thoughts. But my prayer is that we may all one day walk the golden streets of that happy world where we will never part again.

May 8th. This is a beautiful Sabbath morning. The birds are chirping delightfully among the boughs. All nature is calm and serene. The students are taking their walks. The building is in total still. I attended a temperance meeting today. heard a fine lecture on the subject of temperance. In the first place he quoted by scripture that the total abstinence principle was practiced by the ancients. He showed the affects it produced on the stomach. With the drama of delineation on paper I was enthusiastic. I was called on to address the meeting, which I declined in consequence of ill health.
ancient and modern elegance. There are
four causes here mainly contributed to the
difference between ancient and modern
fashion: 1. The difference of the times for
the display of oration, 2. Variety of laws
exposing topics discovered, 3. Immersion
in the learning press, 4. Superiority of the
Greek and Latin language.

May 27th. Application is the price to be paid
for mental acquisitions; and it is as absurd
to expect them without it, as to hope for
a harvest, where we have not sown the
seed.

How true it is, that application
is the price we have to pay for know-
ledge and improvement. The greatest
geniuses without intense patient-
persevering study will never affect
much in the world of letters. He may
indeed by the force of superior natural
abilities rise as it were like the big
rocket to some exalted station in
life, but without laborious study
he will fall like the stick, once
burnt. This is a very pleasant salut.
The sun shines with resplendency, the
soft, mild, gentle breeze blows cool and
delightful through the rustling leaves, it is a
day very suitable for enjoyment both in
temporal and spiritual point of view.
I heard to day one of the finest sermons
I have heard. It was preached by a com-
nitted man. It was entitled, the language
finest and appropriate. The illustrated his
positions by many familiar examples.
This text was the last seen in the 8th chapter.

Leaves, written on the evening that we
left Blandia. Blandia, my sweet land, 
I am sorry you have left me. If you
know the world and love me,
may you know no pain. I love you.

My sweet land, could I but hope 
that I shall ever see you again, 
that perhaps I may meet you, 
through many a gifted mind, I may see 
and feel the same, with the same love, 
that you'll not be forgot by me, 
though the sacred forms I may see, 
yet they to remember the my homely 
the few days that you tarried here, 
how swift those happy moments flew 
how soon I wished that I was rich 
for my sake that yours alone, 
And as it is to Blandia Blandia gone, 
without a farewell parting word from me. 
And she is now going through the driving 
Exposure to the storm and the lightning the 
fast girl who did you leave so long. 
On this gloomy land becomes me 
But as you are gone, though distressing to me, 
in my soul I wish you a happy Easter. 
A happy Easter, I wish you all the joys I can. 
May your life be spent as your heart content. 
And may all your happiness be with you. 
Thrice may the mercy of the Lord be with you. 
May your heart be filled with the peace of the Lord.
And like blends in the mental vision of P.
May your ever from continent to continent
You are safe,
And if I am with you, I am with you safely,
And you, as able to prove your worth,
And if it should be my unhappy lot
Chances to meet you in this earth again.
And pray that you may meet again,
And though fortune and trouble with the same
With tears, I know, but even, disconsolate
Against an affection, so faithful;
In the evening,
Be sure of occupations, there is no
Farewell can be sufficient. It leaves
A man with love, dreams of nature
To remember, to be happy,
To the everlasting, his own mind
Operates upon by the present and
Delineating of external influences,
Such a man may die simple and
To suit, you cannot, the soul and
Vulpage, knowing,
The warning, with all the might of importance
And character, with all its kindred
Envisage, to approach the remembrance, one of the
Soul that hosts at the discarded light
Of the sun, under glorious chains
In naked helplessness, and aiding pride
In the love. For the unfaltering, what can
And this in the last day of the month and
Also the last day of this vacation, in the
Remembering the second session of 1862 coming
When I shall content for Lofomne
Year, and silence, like, I am determined
to devote nearly the whole time to
This patient andarse meaning, study
There is no doubt but that I shall with many difficulties that will to travel over my understanding. But I shall not let this discourage me but with a firm determination and steady purpose will overcome them as far as I am able and that I shall overcome me, it shall not for want of an effort on my part always remembering that. This steel that most effectively that few steel and that a constant dripping will soften the hardest stone. And while making laudable efforts to improve and enlighten my understanding I shall not fail to cultivate and cherish the seeds I sowed that I hope are planted by a hand and ineffable Creator. Nor may my heart be a well cultivated mind. Though good as long as it goes is entirely different from the heart by not cultivated and impressed also, the cultivated mind which is not directed and influenced by Heavenly ma-
Nothing is illuminated with soles, and
sudden, the storms of expectation may
spread new lustre upon her, the winds
may be raised as it will to the skies.

The lightnings may leap from pole
to pole, yet she keeps a steady eye
beneath the burning waters of the Nile,
with her sail directed to Repentance. The
angry billows may instead beat against
the main, in some mighty billow.

The mists in a mighty billow.

I am apparently going down to rise no
least hell anymore, with again lift
her to the seas, and she will rise
again, plant into her destined haven
to the Student, notwithstanding she
may be assailed by enemies, how
she pressed down and sunk in spirit
on account of parent and want
by keeping one steady plan in
view and persevering, she will
no doubt in the end come out more
than conquer, and still realize his
most dearest expectations, which
attaining directly our lives beyond
all to day in may have no chart but
reason, nor no goal but present

"When running round in pleurer ring"
Religion may be blind and
if the sole be worn thin
may be little minds
but when we are tempters driven
by conscience but a anchor
and correspondence fixed with leaves
is sure a noble anchor."

Beware,
July 4th 0. How happy we feel often getting out of a spell of the blues, how free and light our spirits are. How lucky thing appears to change. Mountains sink down into mole hills, difficulties lean to vanish, and when we thought all dark and gloomy light begins to spring forth. I know deep doubts and apprehensions do depress us, but it is probable that those gloomy dissensions are intended for a good purpose by a kind and beneficent providence to remind us what frail creatures we are. But how gladly we would like to throw off these sins (if we can to throw them) of disobedience and minor mischiefs again. Though we cannot expect perfect happiness in this life we must look forward to another state of existence for happiness. The session has now commenced. The faculty seem anxious that we should continue our studies regular, and that we should graduate. Our relatives and friends lose a year to take great interest in our welfare and shall we by negligence and sloth, blight these expectations. Shall we by sloppiness, an our backs and long for delusive phantoms of hope? Reason says we should not. Conscience says no. Then let us summon up all our energy and press forward. Let us be determined to gain some destination in life and be an honor to our Alma Mater. Let us prepare our selves to an
use to commenced and our country
an adhered close to our model. Ought it at
most difficult but that it may be gone in
industry and perseverence.
July 51 I am going to keep myself so
busy as to employ that I will not have
time to know the blues,
August 27 this is a fine Sabbath evening,
there are quite a sermon and rather dull, I
have employed the day principally in
writing to my friends. I do not know
that this was strictly correct and right
but as I note principally on moral
subject the sin is somewhat saluted
What preached from this text where your
straining at the parts of your heart will be
also the more suggestion that I have
not heard before that was that the free
will of man and the providence of God
are in a miserable condition.
Sep 10th Hamilton prepared a nation at Bank to be
founded on a foreign loan of two millions, and
two hundred millions of paper money to be
redeem at ten millions in specie
electoral legislature religious no great morals can be
are possible from contempt in the minds of
the nation.
Without means suffer our spirits to fall much
below our last still damn up and strain right
forward
such as the order of sentiments with which we are
shock upon the career of John de Malefique the head
of the reformation the strain which rose upon the
brow of a long glowing might the handwriting
is approaching day,
November 7th 1842. Death has at last made its way into this institution and struck with profound grief and brother Philomathian Society. The library house, for the draft of this amiable talent and interesting young man, there has indeed been a solemn process in this institution and especially in the Philomathian Society which no time can fill. He was so amiable so kind in his disposition in short he possessed every quality which is calculated to procure the esteem of all who knew him and those who knew him best loved him most. He was not an enemy in college. We all love him as a brother. Farewell our dear friend! long shall we stand for thy honor, thee! side by side as the rugged staff of science oft have we met together in the Philomathian Hall, and we now find friendly ear canteridee for our division. oft together long we taken delightfull evening walks than and languished the dreary bounds of solitude. Long and farewell as Hall never meet again untill we meet on the shores of rest esterday, we never will forget the more just given that our last the make last night when they said, God is king, never, never, we raise our fervent prayers to God for the last our arm was too short. James farewell! thy mortal part is cast and we in grief around the tears, low in the dust thy name forever must lie. When the last tribute of our love is paid, but when we think of thee and think of thee, how dear still shall be thy memory.
This wretched trust, everywhere confessed
Dear rise worth by poverty depressed
variety of thrums with
the thinking principle "scent of its existence, famil
at the drawn daggers and defies its point
the stars shall fade away, the sun remain
preserved in honor of its nature evermore;
there, this shall be reign in immortal gods,
what art amidst the vase, of emptiness, yolk.
The current of matter, the quest of wonder,
will in the delicious dream is our brightness with hope we look to
the future God to find in age, when error shames no more
for where are look beholding

This letter letter the to

March 5, 1st 1848

Rockingham, Richmond City, Va.,

Here going to a concentration of circumstances, I have not written anything in my scrap book for
Some months, But now enduring the circumstance the most began to open my thoughts
The scene is quite still to my mother at rest as going on, the weather is cold and
camp, and it is more agreeable to pass the day alone by our advice little human
line, than to be thinking about the story in company with the mind the mind, is ake
Thoughts, the Bible that holy book to weld

In the absence of things about the act, Sunday assemblies then it we gain information of everything from
we learn many geological facts concerning
the formation and destruction of the earth
We learn many facts concerning
Philosophy.
We also learn much about human nature
the rise and falls of kingdoms, of empire
and nations, we learn much concerning the
sitting, fluctuating, and the cleansing nature
of all turbulent things. We also learn

In Christ came into the world to seek and
to save that which was lost. How great are
we short, the prin of reading

Book...
Bockingham March 6th 1843

March is marching on the right day of the month has made its appearance and is quite cold with the blast. It seems as though Autumn is making her last efforts. All Nature gives them of returning. Spring the trees begin to put on their leaves fresh foliage, the flowers blossom dew and sing again to clothe the ground with their vocal songs. The blood again begins to run in healthful currents through the veins. But alas! the side we love is far from us. How dear it us is for little plantain air, which just then passed our minds. How distinct it is! For things, which in themselves are of minor consideration yet when connected in association with other objects have Fig. They are first sparkling eyes, that less cheeks, that plantain scent now a straw can. though many a gifted mind in my meet though fairest dreams I may see yet to live with them is false hope sweet hope to remember.

Claudia Meredith

March 10th 1843.

This is rather a gloomy night the air is wet and foggy such weather is apt to sink our spirits, and objects up especially when other things press heavy upon us. This day has brought to close the labours of another week, there is one thing that should console us and that is a conscientiousness of having done our duty.
March 11th 1648.  

Its claims are defended in thoughts not breast. 

It is a holy Sabbath day has arrived, and found us in the Church amongst the living. 

This we should be thankful for, and live as thus bound to spend it in a holy and reverence manner. It is a day set apart for prayer and meditation, the intention or design of it is that we may have time to think and meditate on things that will make for our everlasting welfare. This day should be strictly observed for many reasons, First, man during six days become exhausted and weary. Second, he has not time during the week to attend to learning and divine things. 

The Saviour poured out his blood on the altar of freedom, that all may enjoy the blessings of life. The attainment made for the whole home, a family, and only applied to a part and it the purpose of God that it should be so applied. 

2 Cor. V. 14. 15. 1 John 11. 2 Thel. 11. 9. 2 Thel. 11. 14. — Isa. 111. 10. 

March 12th. 

How easy persons are to become afflicted. A circumstance that one person heavily notices, seems another almost to death. A little dot新聞 will afflict a man as if it were the house was actually on fire. 

March 13th. April 23. 

This is a very delightful April evening, the atmosphere is mild and delightful. The little insects seem pleased with it if we are permitted to judge from their chirping. The little harmony loud appears so happy as so he loves among the flowers resembling a bit in shape, but a butterfly in actions.
All nature begins to assume a different aspect. The flower gardens begin to look gay and beautiful. The girls seem to get spirits from nature. They are becoming so gay and full of schemes. I wonder what is the matter with them! This warm weather seems to have given them new life. Their faces are becoming so rosy and beautiful, they are getting so Fitzgerald, they do not know what shape to put themselves in. O, woman, what a lovely face! The resemblance of an angel in beauty and purity, she possesses so many charms, she that could not love a beautiful woman must be in want of every endearing quality of the soul.

For Woman she the Warrior marches forth to the battle field. In order that she may win her smiles the student turns his midnight lamp. For her smile he is willing to sacrifice ease, health, comfort, and all that life itself.

For the sake of her smile he gains those woman looks and often sacrifices his dinner to his books. For her he will sing. What a delightful creature a woman is, she possesses so many fine amiable and endearing qualities. She is the sum of many instances. Remove her from his anticipations and he would be more a reckless man. Her ways are past finding out.
Who can measure Woman's love, or judge the length and breadth of all the 

ness of a done it has a lion's strength.
I have spent another day, in my noisy 

s, my little reaching, raised a sort 

one of them refused to answer his 

the little fellow thought it 

no list, no error, no silly mistake 

is a difficult thing to manage a school but as to girls 

is not tight enough. Some think 

is too tight while others think he 

I know one thing that is for an inexperienced 

and a hand how to teach, especially 

But no one with such right an 

that does the best in his circum 

lly Angels could do Woman.
I am this day twenty-four years old. How fast life passes away, it seems that yesterday since we record our 23rd year, to-day we record our 24th. Time! how? but it flies! how soon it passes away, it is like a dream, a tail that was told, it appears like a summer cloud that is caught across the shady groves and summer fields. It soon passes away and leaves no trace of its existence, so with swift-winged time. It came, it goes, and we know not from whence it comes or whither it goes. It is a mean creature of the imagination. But if we cannot perceive time, we can feel the consequences of many changes, changes as great as any other. The earth has been visited by many changes, a cannon has visited our system, many of our friends and acquaintances have paid the debt of nature, and where may be the 3rd of May, 1843. God speed, maybe perhaps our friends will have been a sad desire to the loneliness among times, but I am accustomed to feel alone, alone without may, 1843, publicity, or the protection of God. May I live to Years...
Rockingham Jan 28th 1774

I have been some months since I attempted to write any in my manuscript; during that time things have taken place with me that pleasant and some very unpleasant part of the time I have spent there riding for pleasure and amusement; part of the time I spent in the mountains among the handsome daughter of the trans-Mountain region. I have returned again to at Rockingham, sole care content than malice and enjoy high circumstance - where from once satisfy unless they are abusing calamities on distracting from the might issues charlatan.

1785 Jan 28th - Caerharuine is the great mountain of Sinai in the range of mountains in the Arabian Peninsula; they rise like a great steaming mountain towering above every other and the only thing which detracts in the highest degree from the awful supremacy of Sinai, is the fact that it is at an elevation so high that the desert.

What a great institution the Sabbath is here, pleasant it is to often the labour of the week to enjoy the benefit of repose, if it were not for the Sabbath life would be nothing but a lawsuit; a continuous seam of life.
A few days since I witnessed the closing scenes of my old friends and all I held dear. A long and dear companionship together for many years, to be broken forevermore. I can now enter upon the great duties of life. I am still enjoying the duties of single life, but in the glorious state I am to remain unless some fair nicewe will promise me with her smiles. I am fully determined not to sell myself. If I am making an industrious girl of wealth and that suit, my hand and all that I think will make me a fine young woman through life, I will do so, but to marry a man in prostitution with my person will never do for me. But you give me that little girl I love that fine goddess in Heaven. Look at those bright luminous eyes there may check the word not lose Clarabel the brave thought of her though nearly two long years have past since I have met still that same affection still remains, understand the gods of cruel fate why did join to order? For both of our lots will cost a yet the want and unfortunate. But take the great thought near. The source of love none mean did meocosminded. So came on ye hill how. Blow ever ever.
Sir, Kingston, May 3rd. 1844.

The third of May has again brought me the very little income, of little condition as it any. The last year, as usual, was spent in the last year, how fast time flies. It seems away, like a dream, like a tale that was told. Since time was set, how important it is that we should enjoy each moment as it passes.

If we were to expect to do any thing in life it is time we set to our twenty-fifth years. It is true that it is eminently for everyone to become great. Beautiful in a short time and then at an early age, to do any thing without at least lead the known path. It is true that is twenty-five years as at. But why should not we, but from the father of Chalmer and lead lent to the grant we are here to day, lent to tomorrow we are gone, not to have it all over be in any

13, 1844,
A scene of tranquility filled in the midst of the air. The silver moon rode in splendor over the heads of the objects of the evening scene, some catching a glance of musical instruments. They were dimly lit, low-lying, and leaning long-hour to the air. The dark sky filled with the cold, gray evening, and the evening was so lonely, that many people chose to spend their hands in the open air.

In an hour or two we were suddenly awakened by a quick, strong wind, rushing across the top of the clouds above. The strong wind, as it came in the distance, drove every particle of warm air away, and the current east and chilly, to quick for the use of feeling sensation. Occd only we found it.

A sudden greenhouse on the water. A "lighted" North was thrown upon which we had often heard, but never before had experienced.

At some of our houses, on the opposite bank, were blown down fences and fruit trees. The wind rushed forth, the tempest roared, and all expected to be blown away, we heard and stood in the cold wind. But on a sudden, the wind ceased to blow and all was calm again.

On our pleasant little shore, a guest, in line, soon after breakfast, as stated that an affair to take place which had caused his fear. Even so, upon our pleasant shore, a guest, in line, soon after breakfast, as stated that an affair to take place which had caused his fear.
The Lieu made an eloquent speech in
expression and declared that he would
have the honor to be the first to
make on the charge of his men. He
then left the command this morning in
the rear of the regiment, and a few hours
after brought the regiment near the town
of LaGrange, on the Colorado River, this town
being situated in a regular, laid out, and in
a thriving, new post. The Colorado is navigable as high as LaGrange. The lands on
the Colorado are as fine as any in Texas,
and the country is fast-filling up, with
a good population.

We left the encampment this morning at
an early hour, and crossed the Colorado by a
perry. Many of the soldiers began to look pale
and complained of diarrhea. Three of my
messmates went sick in LaGrange,
the hospital wagons were so much occupied
that it was impossible to carry all the sick
in them, and besides, sick men feel
badly on the road. We had no chicken broth
or tea to give them, nothing but hard
bread, and coffee. We got hold of a few new
papers and some of the boys received letters from
their friends at LaGrange, from the papers we
learned that Gen. Taylor was making his
way to the Rio Grande and that another
The battle was expected to take place soon, but now entered the western division of Texas, which extends from the Colorado to the Rio Grande, the lands adjoining the Rio Grande, as the western boundary of the country, are passed one little west on our march, to stay on a few miles, for the last road to the west is very thin, and the part as small as usual, the region of the country where it grows is called musquito prairie. The land is undulating and a little rolling, and are covered with fine musquito and grama grass. This was very good for our horses, the grama grass being almost as good for horses as oats. This field was to be seen growing to the height of not more than forty feet, the fruit of the prickly pear was plucked by the soldiers, we encountered this evening near a small stand of timber, and as we were pitching our tents several large rattles were killed. The prairie rattle snakes is very dangerous, and unless medicine is given soon after the bite, it is apt to prove fatal.

This night was still and quiet. Nothing was heard during the night but the neighing of our horses, the howl of the wolf and occasionally the howl of the pack of wolves. The guard was posted around the regiment, there being some danger from the Comanches stealing our horses. The bugle sounded the morning at an early hour, Capt. Tatum took command of the company and ordered the men to 'saddle up,' 'stand to horse,' 'prepare to mount,' 'mount,' 'draw sword,' 'halt about,' carry sabre, have sabre to return sabre, by file right dress. Guide left march.'

The trail to day was both much like the present yesterday, all rough and fertile.
To the sheds, when in the valley, if you look around, you saw the long grand rivers, on either hand, with romantic groups of pine and oak trees, without any smaller growth, here and there, for miles along the valley. If you observe the trees from the banks of the streams, the eye was fatigued with the rich succession of slope and hill, of every gently rounded form of growth and open sunny slopes. The moving column of the regiment, with the cheet rising over the hill, the middle winding through the slope and the rear over the hill again, with the wagons, one closely following in a long line behind gave an appearance of life and animating to the scene. Then last, shown pleasing contrast of white cover in the distance against the green of the prairie. Not a house or plantation broke the line accession of wild luxuriant vegetation. We killed several fine deer to day and Mr. Marshall of Kentucky took supper with us, he was in gentle health, but quite interesting. So, we are now in the new country of labor. The march to day was through a fine description. In fact, I think there the most beautiful of all the great natural curiosities, a western prairie in Missouri cannot be beat, the lands are fine, water clear, pure and good, and fish can be seen in it at all times. Now the population is small and too few contain a shape. The air refreshing, this morning with the hailing of thousands of woodies, they seem to hail in unison.
all killer is a sort of principled character.

He is known throughout the regiment and is forever ready for a fight, and is a favorite with the men of the regiment, he generally carries a pocket full of whisky and tobacco in passing the gate. He is always the jester. He is a pleasant, matter-of-fact fellow. He is full of wit and humor, but generally jolly, and into a good humor, he seldom quarrels. He gets into scrapes, excepting about his friends. He is never known to forsake a friend. He will stand by him to the last, and will use his shirt to get money to aid a friend in distress. He endeavored this evening on a pretty little brook, and the boys wound their broken-down chargers loose to graze on the tall grass. The boys are the owners of most of their horses. They like to speak of them good qualities, good service, and boast of the adventures and drags through which they have carried them.

1. We are now in De Witt County near White Stone. We next to day. We are now in the Valley of the Guadalupe, the lands are fine, level and rich, good for cotton, sugar and corn. Cattle horses, and hogs will keep in good order here all the year without feeding. The grass of the prairie suits them. The day was pleasant and many of the boys were engaged in washing their clothes. We began to need it very much. After washing out we determined to have a good supper, and bake roasting, stewing, boiling, baking, roasting, coffee, etc. We all had sumptuously on this occasion. We had two or three. Jesse Henderson, Miss.
prairie lands, wild chickens &c. The sunset was ended by moon & sun set. All were in gai
humes and the evening passed off pleasant-
ly.

We came eighteen miles to day, through
a level and beautiful country. The sea be
as was refreshing and delightful. We encam-
bed this evening near the banks of the Guald-
alepe river. This is a beautiful stream. It rise
in the mountains, is about two hundred mi-
tes in length, and empties into the Atlan-
tic bay, which is connected with the Mar
agueda bay, by a channel near the mouth of
the river, There are several flourishing settle-
ments on the Guadalupe river, and a few small
cars still remain in this region.

We received word this evening that the Mexi-
cans were advancing with an army of fifteen
thousand. Eight thousand were fortified
at Monterey, and that Gen. Taylor had at-
tracted the town; taken it, and lost a
great many men. When the news arrived
the Regiment was thrown into great exca-
tement; every body was anxious to hear the
particulars. We learned that the brave and ill-
fated Capt. Allen of Tennessee was killed in
the attack; Capt. Baker was wounded. We all lamented
the loss of Allen, a brave officer, the army
was heavy. In this battle the officers and
men generally from what we could learn
distinguished themselves by their heroic con-
duct. Many of them fell in the engagement
but their names and noble deeds will live
as long as there is a page of the history of
the Mexican War.

We were off this morning by the dawn of day
and a few hours march brought us to this
town, a place of some business, and the
county seat of historic county. This place was
first settled by the Mexicans. It has been
near a hundred years since the Spanish
first settled this region, but the increase
of population has been slow. Historic was
called after a very patriotic man by that name,
who said before his death that the day
would come when his country would be
free and independent. This place was burnt
by the Americans during the Texas war on
the approach of the Mexicans. It has been re-\n
built since. The men by the Texans and Mexicans
after leaving historic we passed through a
very rich region, the soil is of a darkQty:
the wooded with stumps and as rich
land can well be, the soil here is
loose and to twenty feet deep and must
be good for ages.

"the prairie over which we passed to day is of
the kind called "hay-wallow." It has a rising
surface like a lake after a strong wind. These
waves or ridges are hounding about a foot in
height, and ten or twelve broad, with a dink
about a foot in height, and ten or twelve
broad, with a dink as wide between them.
Each wave is parallel to the next or nearly so;
though all are curving and somewhat deflecting
in their course, and occasionally broken entirely.
We marched to day fifteen miles, we passed near
at Dutch immigrants, going to their settlement
in the mountains, they looked rough
and weather-beaten, an old Dutchman-
stationed awhile at our camp. He wore a
broad brimmed hat, and had a long pipe.
He took his seat by our camp fire, lit his
pipe, and soon a cloud of smoke was rising
from him. He gave Dutch ideas, a member
of our company a long account of his
war.
Monday, October 7th. We rose off this morning as it
at an early hour, to get hold of a few new-
spes there being a printing office at Petersburg
and a weekly paper issued. The editor spoke
of Col. Robinson in terms of great praise, the
upset of the Col. as being generous and truly
asserted to the regiment and drew. He had
no doubt but that if the Col. and his regiment
met the enemy we would give a good account
of them, that we would all become near
for the slight horror before we waited in
surrender or suffer the stars and stripes to
be disestablished.

We arrived this afternoon at Camp Place,
where we will remain for several days. There
are several large springs near the encamp-
ment, and the water is a little brackish. We
found some corn and oats there for our
horses which had been landed out to us
from Lanesboro. We met with several great,
'fellow soldies at this place who had come
round by water. They had been left sick at
New Orleans, Little Rock and other places. We
were truly glad to see them, they had been
at this place for several days awaiting our
arrival.

When the Kentucky regiment arrived at
Rutledge, two of the soldies walked out from
the camp, and one that a grotto belonging to
a Frenchman who resided near by, and his com-
rade went to the Frenchman and told him of
the fact and Condemn Coley for it, in the
most unmeasured terms. The Frenchman was
very "wroth," but expressed himself under
"Col. most great obligations" to the informer.
Treat him plantfully, to God at Jordan,
and immediately sent his complaint to
one Col. Marshall, demanding redress,
Strongly, but from the amount of business on
his hands, the Col had forgotten Cole, and in
a few moments, the provost marshal had in
his hands an order for his arrest and was lo-
king for him. But, of course the search was
vain; and he, as well as the Colonel and the
complaining Griswold, found that "Cole
was the personification of nobody. The French-
man got no satisfaction for the loss of
his goat, and left the camp amid the shau-
ty of "Cole!", "Cole!" to his returns answered
"About this time, three arrived at La Russell ninety
of our regiment—who had been sick at Hunts-
ville, I left them, and on your camp routed
by
another. They were under the command of Lieut.
Benjamin, and were encamped near the Ken-
tuckyans. Some of the men of the regiment,
too, had been sent ahead; and about three days
before we reached Anderson, our own compa-
nion, went with them; and they all remained in
Hanna's little camp. The Kentuckyans, in the even-
time, shifted their camp, five miles down the
"Kentucky men were tired of their last part,
and some went hunting. But had no success
returning, they came near the house of the
men's place, and seeing in the prairie legs
and a fat standing, they shot it, and brought
the meat to camp, and it was then distributed among the messes, and was in
the kettle, boiling for dinner. The French-
man soon "smelt the meat," and came down
to their encampment and examining the
kettle, saw the meat, and looking at the
shinshaped legs and hoofs of the standing,
"An Ernst were it was the mess
and he went up to the Lieutenants tent.
"Kentucky man was absent, but quiet,
and crossed over three reading—the sides of
The tent was looped up, to allow the fresh sea breeze to pass through, and Hamilton, an Irishman who looked for Sherman, was busy about his dinner without, and to his friends' eager talking in a half- and suspicious manner about his bull—his little black pull—and who killed his pull, and he went home satisfied for his pull killed, to attract Anderson's attention, who asked him what he wanted. I went satisfied for my pull, my little black pull, for I have another black pull, and next year I will have a yoke of pull! Anderson, knowing for the bull had been killed, told him to rise his price, as he should, he said, "No, no," said the Irishman, "I shall have no pay; I want no pay for my little black pull; I want satisfaction; I want him who killed my black pull to be searched, for I have an other little black pull, and next year I will have a yoke of black pull; I want satisfaction who killed my pull! Anderson told him it was Coyle of the Kentucky Regiment, and not dreaming that he had been heard of Coyle. The name struck the Frenchman all about; throwing up his hands and turning short on his heel, he shook his head, saying bitterly, "God damn Coyle; I know him before; he killed my bull off he went and came back no more," "What Coyle is to the Kentucky Regiment, Lock is to ours. If mischief is done and looked into, Locks is found at the bottom of it." "Who took my bridle last night?" shouted the sergeant, only one morning when preparing to saddle up for the long march. For them in the line came up, Captain General
A duel took place on yesterday in the Kentucky regiment, between Capt. Thomas Marshall and Lieut. Jackson. Neither of the gentlemen were much injured in the affair, we have nothing to do now but hunt, and we have some of the finest sport imaginable on our hunting excursions. The soldiers have killed a great number of deer, and we meet with many incidents of adventure new and interesting to us. The boys are generally very fond of sport, and we are in acondition where it can be had. Our sport however is at the expense of horse flesh. We run the deer down and kill them with our swords and holsters. In these large prairies a good horse will run down a deer in two miles, and there is any amount of deer. On one day twenty deer were killed.

Many of the volunteers, both of this and the Kentucky regiment are on the draft list. The sickness is mostly confined to slight bilious attacks, measles and diarrhoea. Two of our men died last night. We buried them without ceremony, it being impossible to give them a proper burial at San Antonio for some weeks has been ordered to move his whole force to Chihuahua. The Kentucky regiments have been ordered to Camargo and the
Hunters to Matamoros for the purpose of operating in connection with the main army under Gen. Taylor. The negotiation with the Mexican government has failed and the ruling men in that nation declare that they will not treat for peace. That if the U.S. want peace we must fight for it. They say that they are ready and willing to meet us again in the field. Some weeks since we were told of an opinion that the Texans and Kentuckians would be discharged on our arrival at Fort Lamarca. Those who were anxious to return home are deeply disappointed, and the general opinion now is that Mexico is going to make a desperate effort to expel the American armed from her territory, and to reduce it possible her fortresses. We are told of this, we are willing to meet them at any time as they are. Santa Anna is becoming very sanguine and incontinent, and we understand that he is at the head of the army with a strong force and has invited Gen. Taylor to come on to San Louis Botos if he wishes to take another raft. There is no doubt but that though hard and ready will comply with his kind invitation as soon as he can convee his forces. I went to St. Louis Company with Capt. Porter to Fort Lamarca, it is a small town situated on the Gulf of Mexico, the government Fort, the Whistleri one have been landed at this place which has made it a place of corn.
A
Madrid - Jan 19, 1824. After nine months in America,
I will be returning to the United States. My plans are to
make a thorough tour of the country, exploring the
natural wonders and historic sites. My goal is to
record my observations and share them with the
world. I have been inspired by the beauty of nature,
and I am eager to document it all. In the meantime,
I am planning my next destination, which will
likely be the eastern coast. My journey will take
me through various landscapes, from the mountains
to the coastal areas. I am excited to explore and
记录 these experiences.
large live-oak, whose heavy branches were covered with the long moss that drooped in meaningful festoons over their grove.

9th This is a lovely morning; the sun rises in splendor over the green prairies. It is warm and pleasant; no air is stirring as the first break has not yet arose. The birds are chattering all around us. Their plumage is beautiful, but their notes are not so sweet as those of North Carolina. I have been but once mocking birds in Texas, they looked like one that was left alone, but his notes were delightful.

Last year, the boys are engaged in cooking breakfast in the rear of the line of tents. The horses are tied in front with their long carrots. The Captain Morgan is the first tent in the line. There is as usual a crowd around it. Hamilton the Old Negro servant is cooking breakfast in the rear and currying and cleaning away out there. Comes near him, the officers are within the tent indulging in a morning nap, at the first soldiers tent if you look in you will see, Carbine, knapsack, jacket, blanket, all in a pile, and perhaps two or three of the men; mates are taking a nap while the others are getting breakfast.

Leaving them another step or two brings us to the second tent, the flap is closed, and the tent is as it were shut up. Let us open it and enter. There is but one man within and he is un-
edging his bridle. The whole bottom of the tent is piled with baggage and arms. In comes a com-
At a little distance was the tent of a Tent
of no mess of warriors who came from Ireland. They were a handy set of fellows, and good listeners and men at all times, ready for fight or fun. The members of the next mess were a cheerful set of fellows, and Irish drinking warse than the rest of it was, they had not too many cases, while in camp at Placeron Creek, one of the boys has a little drunk all and is cleaning his arms and swearing that he has been imposed upon long enough, and that the next damned rec
est that interrupt him shall deal him a

Kawaler,

"for the next one are many collected, to hear a man who is telling amusing tales and every a loud laugh comes from them," after he is done, another sings a song in Irish glue, let us put in - they have just several bottles of brandy Cherries, and they instead of an

I was at the next mess, they are putting on some

new clothing which they bought the day before at Fort Carson. They are much pleased with their new clothing, for their old clothing had become very greasy and ragged the next and last tent, there lying but

ten tents to a company is half down, the tent seems to belong to nobody, the members of this mess are too proud to lack and they

Shark about the company, and ring in an

to other messes, they company has several of this

Class. They ask the officers no difference, never
are known to perform duty, but lounge about the

encampment, depending upon others and

giving drunk whenever they can get liquor the day October 15th. We were ordered this morning
to strike tents and saddle up, we cheerfully
The order for our men was to exchange the young men for the old, the men were anxious to be on the road again. We took the road back to Victoria, crossed the Guadalupe river opposite the town, and encamped on the west bank of the river, 1st. No fires came down upon us during the night, blew down the tents, and one suffered much with cold before morning.

16. We remained in camp today waiting for the baggage wagons to cross the river. They were all over by sunset. A desperate calm this evening from Gen. Taylor to Col. Thomas. Gen. Taylor wished us to hasten on to Matamoras as soon as possible, and to take as good care of our horses as possible on the march through the wilderness.

17. We left the encampment early this morning, marched through a beautiful country and encamped on a beautiful little stream called the Collette. It is a memorable stream, an account of two Mexican officers having fought a duel on its banks during the war between Mexico and Texas. Hundreds of wild geese and other fowls may be seen flying in almost every direction. Several were killed and we had good supper.

18. We remained encamped to day on the banks of the Collette the wind is quite good.

19. We were off this morning by eleven o'clock, and passed over a pretty region of country. A few hours march brought us to "lost prairie" and we passed over the battle ground, where Col. Manning and his Spartan band contended as the only as ever a set of men did with the Mexican forces commanded by General...
They fought for three hours and a half and at midnight they cut entrenchments in the ground with their hoop knives. Next morning seeing no chance to retreat they capitulated, and were marched back to `Goliad'. Col. Fannin's command consists of about four hundred men. The Mendi are general hot three or four thousand men and a large body of cavalry. After looking at the last entrenchments of the unfortunate Fannin and his brave associate, we continued our march towards `Goliad.' The whole regiment looked sad and their reflections seemed to be dark and sombre. A word was spoken. We soon came in view of the old Mission of Bexar and encamped on the banks of the San Antonio river. We found grass and corn for our horses which they were very glad to see being almost vanished. We pitched our tents, got a little to eat, and the Lieutenant gave me permission to go and examine the old Mission. It was indeed a gloomy looking place, the walls were crumbling down, and in ruins. I looked around on the plastered walls and saw many of the names of Fannins men inscribed upon them. Led on by curiosity, I crossed the river and went to the ruins of `Goliad'. I stood through the deserted streets, every thing looked lonely and gloomy as the grave. I looked around on the instruments of the Mighty dead, and saw the spot where the ashes of the brave and illustrious Col. Fannin and his men were thrown. I visited the Cathedral, the poor church through the windows of the time worn edifice, they whispers could be heard through the long side of the massive edifice. I thought of the scenes that had
The founder of the city, who surrendered to the
inhabitants of America
leaves of the old mission which he taught and
him were to be seen in the old fort of the
former, I felt led to Milwaukki
where, "Black McDonald's site, and round her kneeling
A death like silence and a death before"
I experienced feeling, such as I never had
before, I dropped a tear to the memory of the
illustrious Col. Mason, and his associates.
For fellow, he there a heart so cold as not to
sympathize with their melancholy fate? For
does not flow with admiration - at their
noble deeds, and the fortitude which they
displayed when they - met death,
the city, which has become celebrated an
act of the missionary Col. Mason and his
men, was founded by Louis de La Salle. The
great explorer, in 1682, originally it was
called La Balle, but in the course of time
it was changed to that of Galilea. The
situation of Galilea is peculiar and the
surrounding scenery beautiful and enter-
ting; the blue waters of the St. Mary's river
the rocky slope of the banks and the beaut-
ifull of the surrounding plains are the
principal features of the landscape. Galilea was
a flourishing town for several generations
and once contained about two thousand in
habitants. La Salle must have been a man
of more than ordinary enterprise, for the
creation of such edifices as the Mission of St.
Catherine was witness of taste which
the
The city is now entirely deserted, and in ruins. The town, and port, of galveston was first conquered by a body of volunteers from the town of chestertown, and was occupied by col. miller, a native of kentucky, they burned down the doors of the houses with axes, the xiparic soldiers fought for a short time and surrendered. Three marines were killed and seven wounded. The xiparic took two pieces of brass cannon, five hundred matchlocks, and grains and five hundred acres, col. miller the leader of this daring crew was afterwards killed at the siege of san antonio, his name remains to live as long as there is a page of the history of the texas war.

After examining the town of galveston we return and to camp, quartered and fed our horses with the best corn we had to give them. From here we have chance to get any more this side of matamoras. the regimental guard was placed around the regiment. there being some danger of the barrancas indians, got into cut the wagon train commenced crossing the river this morning, by the town of day, the first was my half the banks being high and slippery, when the train and regiment had crossed the river it was nice night, and we encamped on the western bank of the river near the shore where hammings men were shot, i stood guard to night on the lookout, the night was dark and gloomy, and thousands of swarms, were hanging all around, yet i had the pleasure to hear the night stars of a gentleman who made his escape when hammings men were massed, as he broke from the
I am not sure what to say. My brother has come to our house, but I am not sure why. He seems upset and he keeps looking around. My mother is not home, so I am alone with him. He has been here for a few hours, and I don't know what to do. I am scared, and I don't know what to say. He keeps asking me questions, but I don't know how to answer them. I don't know what to say.
This morning we continued our march through a level region of country, filled with shrubs, and freshly sown. The fields are large and the grass of an excellent quality. 

We marched for about thirty miles without water or shade, the sun shone very warm and the dust almost stifled us. Mustangs or wild horses are numerous in this region, and troops of these fine creatures came out to flight by the boys. When we first saw them in the distance we supposed them to be Comanche Indians mounting. There were buffaloes in this region, but they were more shy than the mustangs, and leave the road on the first sight of the regiment. Wild cattle are also numerous, and the deer are plentiful, numbering large bodies of them. We saw deer gathering in its dozens. We had on fire which blazed the deer and may have been killed.

We arrived at the village of San Patricio. This evening it is situated near the Nueces river. Col. Johnson was surprised near this place during the Mexican war and defeated by the Mexicans, nearly all of his men were killed. The settlement of San Patricio was taken up during the times war and but few families were spared. The settlement was commenced by emigrants from Ireland.

We encamped near the river. A large elm tree spread its branches over our tents. We placed our dabbles, picnic baskets, & around the tree and commenced cooking supper. All was now little and hubbub. Where my mess bag, here's a soldier who in the hell card, and another has got my bottle, there is my cap.
Dear, some days I camped at a mess kettle, those got no ’wegu. ’rote as this
told a soldier the hell you say when
is to the two usual he was not. He said
in the midst of all these perplexities, the boys
went to cook, one might be seen with a
few slices of pickled pork on the end of a
sharp stick, roasting his meat, another with
his return of beef on the coals, another was
sounding coffee in a tin cup with the
muscles of his pistol. Every mess had whenever
a great many deer having been killed on the
march. During the day, we had several kettles
of fish soup, the cayenne pepper was growing
all over the prairie, so we had no difficulty
in gathering as much as we wished for culin-
ary purposes. We fared sumptuously. This evening
after supper I walked down to the river bank
and saw something behind a pin of dried
figs pie, which I at first took for a cow or some other wild animal, but on approach
the object I learnt to my utter astonishment
that it was George A. Custer, who had secre-
ted himself in the reedy place in order
to take notes for his Journal. The twelve
months volunteer. From Sam peculiarly
he had heard the name none of “Joes,”
by which he was known throughout the
regiment Custer was famed for knowledge
of the army, and skill in the use of the gun. He
usually took things easy, and was
much more fond of writing than cooking,
and was generally missing about cooking
time, but took care always to be present
at ictting time, and would eat whatever
he could get hold of with the least trou-
ble or trouble. Some of his messmates dealt
and that he had rather was than cook.
We commenced crossing the Neches river this morning, in an old pkey boat. The wagons were taken over in the boat, and the teams and mules were swum across. The Neches rises in the mountains of Texas, runs down east and empties into the Neches bay. It is about a thousand miles long and is navigable as high up as San Patricio, and it is said that a little more on the river would make it navigable much higher. This river is considered by some, as the western boundary of Texas. They say that the Mexican State of Campeachys extended to this river, the Mexicans however contend that the Rio Grand is the boundary between the two nations. After crossing the river we entered the disputed territory, the lands on the river are fine, a few miles from the river the country becomes hilly. The scenery was extensive, and the valleys between the hills were beautiful. We passed some timber, the first we had seen for several days, after traveling ten miles down the river, we encamped on some "little hills" near the river, October 26th our horses found will last night on the green grass, and this morning they held up their heads and looked like marching. We left the Kattamones road and went down to Corpus Christi, in order that we might take Gen. Taylor's route. After marching twenty five miles we arrived at the encampment which Gen. Taylor occupied when he arrived in Texas. We found the sea shell thrown up in long rows. This was done by Gen. Taylor's men to keep the sea back off of them. The town of Corpus Christi is a small place, but is beautifully situated and healthy, and will become a place of business when the back country is settled. We went in hunting this evening, which is the first time that many of us ever had the pleasure of hunting.
We rode our horses in and they appeared to enjoy the sport as well as the men. We had all become very grey and dirty on the march and before going into the house we rubbed soap on ourselves and clothing in order to take a good wash. The salt water decomposed the dirt and we were soon more grey than when we went in, the cows out curving the salt water, and went off to town and many of them were born healthy. Several of our sick men were sent home from this place. We hated any must to part with them, but their health was so very bad that it was thought best for them to return home. We saw to lay a company of Texas Rangers, commanded by Captain Wright. They were stationed here for the purpose of guarding the frontier against the attacks of Brule and the Comanche Indians. Monday, October 26th, 1846. We left the enclosure this morning and took the road which leads to Mathornor. It is nothing but a dense trail, and we fear that we will have difficulty in finding the way, as we have no guide. After marching about twelve miles we came to a point of very bad broken water. This was and only shelter for water for many miles. So we struck camp. We had a long journey left on us, not a grain of corn for our horses, and only half rations of provision for ourselves. We kept look out and alerted. Some men singing songs, others were currying the men. There were singing songs, others were currying the men. A signal being given by the bugles, the guard assembled at the guard house and a strong guard was posted there. A letter of the Comanches, and Col. Thomas had received a dispatch from Gen. Taylor, cautioning him to be on his guard between the Plains and the Rio Grande. That it was probable that...
I am thoroughly convinced of the truth of your answer, and from my con-
sciousness of the fact, I feel that the matter is settled. I am not disposed to
consider the question in its theoretical aspect, and to assume that the
mind is capable of comprehending the moral and religious teachings of the
Church. I am not prepared to enter into a discussion of this nature, and
therefore I will not answer your question.

I presume that you have a desire for peace, the utterance of which is
an expression of the true character of the soul. The desire for peace is
not the result of any passion, but is the natural outcome of the human
condition. It is not the desire for leisure, but the desire for the absence
of pain and suffering. It is not the desire for wealth, but the desire for
the possession of the things that are necessary for the sustenance of
the body.

I am not disposed to enter into a discussion of this matter, and there
fore I will not answer your question.
there "particular bill" to shoot as long as we had caps and air cartridges, and thank gime him the word, "my will Col. this Peter, I'll go now, lead us to the charge and we will give them hell and damnation." The fearless Peter was away left hand man. Another dispatch from the Col. soon came, stating that a large force was in the advance. That their flag lines to be seen, and that a large force was also planting in the right and left and were trying to cut off the waggon train. On receiving the dreadful tidings, the break of many turned [p. 2] his head while they were flushed. Suddenly a word was third. Lieut. Bell dashed his dagger from his mouth and swore that he would fight as long as there was a bush of head allowed in his name. I was in the front rank behind the break of men. I had a good chance of observing the feature of the breast of muskets, who surrounded me, and if I am any judge of horror, I saw it on that occasion. Apprehended in each feature, we were well armed and each man was anxious to be in the front rank. The enemy as we thought came in view on the right. Their horses were distinctly to be seen. Coming up in the lines of battle, they will soon hear a chance at Coleris boys," said Lieut. Brown "keep your head, cloud of dust was then rising in the distance. "They come up near and with a quick and well executed movement, crouched into line and halted." But this alarm was soon relieved for lo, from the middle of the cloud of dust we recognized a large dray of wild horses. So, we took the caps from our canteens and marched encamped on its banks, pitching our tents.
in a hollow square, and amid jokes and laughter, enjoyed the evening fireside, recounting the exciting incidents of the day. In a short time a Mexican scout into camp, bringing a letter from the army to Col. Thomas, he stated that a great many Comanches Indians were ahead of us. This was the first Mexican that many of us had seen and we inspected him closely.

This morning bright and early we were aroused from our slumbers by the notes of the bugle, and after rubbing up our guns we went out through the prairies. We found no road and had to make our way the best we could through the prairie without a guide. We saw as usual thousands of our wild horses and a few elk. In the evening our advance guard were again alarmed; they saw a considerable number of Mexicans coming towards us. Dauntless and hostile, their intent to threaten us on every side, the Mexicans and Comanches are bowling around us on all sides and seem determined to cut us off before we can join the main army. We are now in a vast wilderness, and provisions are nearly out, we have no grain for our horses and they have to perform long marches on the prairie grass. We find no fresh water, all springs and brooks, we made coffee of it, but it was never better than the water.

The next day we struck Gen. Hays's trail. I was on the rear guard and enjoyed myself finely. We killed several wild geese, and had fine sport shooting the wild horses. One of our party shot a beautiful mare. She was indeed a beautiful animal. These wild horses, plane on requisit grass, this grass is very
good for horses. It was a large amount of
sand and horses will keep fat on it. In the
winter season, we found no fresh water
on the march to day, all the ponds we pass
ed being salt, our hospital wagons were
crowded with sick soldiers, and they suffered
very much for water. In the evening about
dusk Mr. Smith died in the hospital
wagon. While on the march, he suffered
very much, we did all for him that our
constancies would allow, but were unable
to save him. We encamped near a pond
of brackish water, at night I was on
the third watch and heard the dying
grains of another of our men, then without coffins it being impossible
to get plants in this region and put
our horses on their grains to prevent
the indians from taking them up.
31. We came through many lakes on our
march to day, the water was as usual
salt and unfit for use, from the nu-
mer and extent of the marshes, we ex-
pected that we were approaching near
the sea shore, but we were all taken
and did not know where we were or
which way we were going. Towards night
we received a range of small hills to
the west, and directed our course
towards them. We found one pond of wa-
ter between two ridges, which could be
drunk, but it was far from being good
to grass and all were soon entirely dried
up. The grass was tall and dry, and the
fire got out, several of the wagons caught
fire and it was quite much difficult.
we presented the ammunition waggon from boiling up. I had never been a prairie on
fire before, the fire seemed to slow before
the wind, and it was with great difficulty
that we saved the wagons and horses, the
fire spread out into the prairie and at
night the light was grand beyond descrip-
tion.

Sunday, November 1st. I put on clean clothes this
morning, having got O'D. Hamilton a servant
in the company to wash for me the night
before. I left clean after taking off clothes
that I had worn for two weeks. The morn-
ing was lovely, for the season of the year.
November never yielded in a more lovely
morning. Masses of smoke in the dista-
ce, and to be seen lying like white
clouds upon the horizon. The atmosphere was
a little hazy. Not a breath was stirring. The
bugler had sounded his horn, and its note
had died away. Lieutenant First came out
this morning, in full uniform, his eyes
lent and his face glowed with unusual bright-
ness, I was lost in admiration of the
splendor which surrounded me, when
another sound from Carson's bugle infor-
mned us that the company was ready for
marching. My friend George O. Huber took his
place by my side. This gentleman was known
throughout the regiment by the "appellation"
of "Lance from the past" that he had once been
a preacher of the gospel and had abandoned
his profession and refused to preach for the
soldiers.

"Will Lance lead? are you going to risk your
life in battle on Thursday?" Clay banked
"Yes, sir! he", "why not! he is a real war sta-
ble!"
"Yes, sir; indeed! Clay bank was never inti-
Dear [Friend's Name],

I hope this letter finds you well. I have been thinking about our past and how much we have grown since we first met. It seems like only yesterday when we were children, playing games and exploring the world together. Those were the best times of my life.

As we grow older, we realize that life is not always easy. There are times when we face challenges and obstacles that seem insurmountable. But it is during these times that our true strength is tested. It is during these times that we realize the importance of sticking together and supporting each other.

I am grateful for our friendship, [Friend's Name]. You have been there for me through thick and thin. You have always listened to me when I needed someone to talk to. You have been a true friend.

I hope that our friendship will continue to grow and strengthen. I look forward to seeing you soon. Until then, please take care.

Yours sincerely,

[Your Name]
was too high to allow of crossing, as had been done by the army of General Logan.
On these rights were placed the baggage
and arms, the horses were driven across the
wagons were pulled over from the other end
by a long rope, kept on purpose for such
occasions, the water being about eight
feet deep, took them about half way up
the snow boxes, and easily they were
or nearly so, was most taken by the
which was kept up. This crossing
was a busy scene and not meant until
midnight,\)