

## OVERLAND TO CALIFORNIA.

Notes From a Journal Kept by Mrs. Francis H. Sawyer in a Journey Across the Plains,

MAY 9 TO AUGUST 17, 1852.

Revised and Compiled for the Entertainment of the Readers of the Breckenridge News.

July 18.—Sabbath day. I have not been feeling well for several days. I have taken cold. My chest is sore and it pains me very much. I am taking medicine for it, and think that I will soon be better.

We came to Mary's river, or Humboldt, as some call it, to-day. All the emigrants dread this river, but we found some grass, which is more than we expected, as Mr. Sawyer says that there was very little here when he came out in '49.

Distance traveled, thirty miles. July 19.—The Digger Indians came to a camp near us last night and stole two horses. The man on guard went to sleep and let the Indians slip past him. These are the most thieving Indians on this route, and I will be glad when we are out of their range.

We forded the North fork of Mary's river this afternoon.

Distance traveled, twenty-nine miles. July 20.—A company of men went out yesterday in pursuit of those Indians who stole the horses.

Neither the water or the weather is good on this river, and the dust is very bad. We forded the river four times to-day, within a distance of ten miles, to avoid going over the hills.

Distance traveled, thirty miles.

July 21.—We had a hard march of seventeen miles to-day over the hills without stopping except to water our mules at an excellent cold spring which we found in the hills; had to keep traveling till we came to grass. We forded to the North side of the river and went into camp. We will travel on this side for some distance now, as we were informed by some "packers" to-day that the best grass was on this side.

Distance traveled, twenty-five miles.

July 22.—Mr. Sawyer killed another antelope to-day and we are feasting on Game of all kinds is very scarce this year on the road and I have been wishing for some fresh meat for some time. My husband took some of the meat over to another camp near us and made the people a present of it. In return for his kindness the men came over to our camp with a bottle of old whisky and treated our men. These men keep whisky for sale and they retail it at two dollars a drink. That seems like a high price for liquor, but these men have to haul it from the States or from California, over the mountains, across the great desert and up this river for two hundred miles, so you see it is bound to be a costly drink.

We had more mosquitoes to-night, more than we had ever caught up with before. We drove off the road to the river, intending to camp there, but the peaky insects were so bad that we were compelled to abandon the idea of camping. I thought that they would surely eat us and the animals up before we could get back to the road. We traveled till ten o'clock at night before they left us. It turned cool at that time and we pitched our camp.

Distance traveled, thirty-five miles.

July 23.—The mosquitoes were so bad this morning that we had to leave camp at daylight without our breakfast. We traveled till the sun got too hot for them, then stopped and cooked our breakfast. They are not quite so bad to-night. Mr. Sawyer is not feeling well to-night.

Distance traveled, twenty-five miles.

July 24.—We have laid by this afternoon because Mr. Sawyer is too sick to travel. He has a high fever and a bad headache. His bones all ache and he thinks he has a touch of mountain fever. He is doctoring himself to-day and hopes to be better soon. This river is the worst place on the trip to be sick. The weather is bad, the water is not good and the mosquitoes annoy you to death of nights.

Distance traveled, twelve miles.

July 25.—Sabbath day. My husband is better to-day, though he don't feel any too good yet.

We had the good fortune to get a camp to-night where there are no mosquitoes.

Distance traveled, twenty-three miles.

July 26.—They changed my carriage mule into the wagon today and put one of the wagon mules into the carriage. I did not admire the change, but submitted, and, sure enough, had luck come of it. While crossing a slough the mule I was driving mired down and before they could unharness him, he began jumping and kicking and broke one of the shafts to the carriage. I was so sorry that I felt like crying, for I thought that we would have to leave my carriage behind. However, Mr. Sawyer went to work and mended it, so that now it is almost as stout as it ever was.

Distance traveled, twenty-two miles.

July 27.—We passed a trading post to-day and were informed that it was one hundred miles from there to the sink of this river—and woud I be glad to see the end sink out of sight!

I am getting a little tired of this wearisome trip and am very anxious to get through, but I intend to take it patiently as it comes, for I know that it will not be very long now till we reach California.

My husband has a very bad soar mouth and throat and he suffered with them very much last night. Buks Hall is the only one of our party who has not been sick on the trip, nor have I ever seen him mad or out of humor. When others are angry and fretted, the soothing balm of his good humor and ready jokes always quiets the troubled waters.

Distance traveled, twenty miles. July 28.—We are not bothered much by mosquitoes of nights now.

Mr. Sawyer shot some sage chickens this afternoon and we had them for supper. Mr. Sawyer ate heartily and says he thinks they will cure him.

Distance traveled, twenty-three miles. July 29.—We had a march of eighteen miles this morning without water or grass. Forded the river for the last time to the North side and we will travel on this side to the sink.

Distance traveled, twenty miles. July 30.—Our road is better on this side of the river than it was on the other.

We had a nice shower of rain this afternoon, which is a very uncommon occurrence here at this season of the year. It settled the dust and was very refreshing.

Distance traveled, twenty-two miles. July 31.—Arrived at the noted Meadows this afternoon and will remain here until to-morrow. Then our men will cut enough grass to take the mules over the desert. It is sixty miles across the desert and we will have to take all the food and water we can from here.

Distance traveled, seventeen miles.

August 1.—Sabbath day. We went down into the Meadows this morning and the men cut some splendid grass, then went on down below the sink of the Mary's, or Humboldt, river and camped near the Sulphur Springs; but the water is not good this year.

Had plenty mosquitoes last night. Distance traveled, twenty miles.

August 2.—We made a start across the great desert this morning a little after sunup and took, as Mr. Sawyer thought, the old Truckee route, but in about six miles we came to an alkali pond, which it was impossible to cross. We then went over to the Carson route. This mistake tired our mules that much more than they ought to have been, but we traveled slowly, to save them all we could. We stopped at noon and fed them, then went on until sundown, when we stopped again and fed and cooked some supper with the remains of an old wagon, as fuel. We stopped at a trading post in the afternoon and bought some water for the mules, paying seventy-five cents a gallon for it. The gentleman who keeps the post, sent me a glass of port wine, and I drank it with good grace, for I was tired too.

Distance traveled, up to to-night twenty-two miles.

We started again at dark and traveled till midnight when our mules commenced failing fast. Stopped and fed them and bought six buckets more of water, paying one dollar a bucket for it. I thought for sure that we would not get our teams through, for the last twelve miles was a heavy sand road. Ben got in the carriage with me, while Mr. Sawyer and Duke Hall walked on each side of the four-mule team, driving and whipping them up, but resting them often. Ben and I were in front and as I heard the whips popping and cracking, I sincerely pitied the poor beasts with all my heart. But when we came in sight of Carson river, my mule stuck up his head and started off in a fast walk, and the other mules followed suit. I was afraid my mule would run right into the river, as he was so hard mouthed and resolute that Ben could hardly hold him. We arrived at Ragtown, on the Carson river, about sunrise this morning, August 3.

Distance traveled, forty miles since dark yesterday evening. This desert and lower part of Mary's river have been the worst sections of our trip and I am truly glad that we are over them safe. Though the desert is easier to cross this year than it has ever been before. There are seven or eight trading posts on it now, where refreshments and supplies of all kinds are kept for sale. There are also some trading posts here on Carson river.

August 3.—We went up the Carson river five miles from Ragtown and camped for the remainder of the day. We bought some fresh beef, and have been feasting on beefsteak to-day.

Grass is scarce.

Distance traveled five miles.

CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.



The true gospel expounded. Bridget hits her hand against the stove and cries out with pain. She applies Dr. Fenner's Golden Relief and the pain is gone. Johnny awoke in the night screaming for the pain in stomach the cherries had brought on. A teaspoonful of the Relief is given. Immediately Johnny is dreaming. The sick mother, just returned from her Southern trip, is no better. The "beetle flush" is still on her cheek and gloom hangs over the family circle. The Golden Relief is used a month, and a cure results. The explanation is: Golden Relief cures inflammation. No inflammation, no sore from burn, no hurt from cherties, no consumption. Contains no opiates, narcotics or mineral poisons. Safe and certain. One teaspoonful cures La Grippe—it never deceives nor disappoints. Money refunded if satisfaction not given. Take a bottle home to-day.

## ORIENTAL NEWS.

Rev. Crocker Writes Another Interesting Letter from the Land of Opium Smokers.

Dresses in Native Costume and Lives in Native Houses with Modern Furniture.

Sends Greeting to the Irvington Brethren and Asks for Their Prayers.

GETTING TO HIS WORK.

CHEFOO, NORTH CHINA, Dec. 26, 1893.

Dear Brethren, I sent you a letter from Shanghai, but as I have now come to my place of work I wish to send you a few more lines. We arrived at Chefoo, a little more than a week ago and after five day's travel find ourselves here in Pingto, 150 miles inland from Chefoo. Here we find Dr. and Mrs. Crawford, Bro. and Mrs. Bostic, Bro. and Mrs. Leagrie, Miss Fannie Knight and Bro. and Mrs. Sears. The hearty welcome these veteran missionaries gave us did our hearts good. We arrived Sunday, the day before Christmas, and in the evening our hearts were poured out before the Lord for His protection on our long journey and for our safe arrival.

We had left home the first of November and two months of travel had made us long for some settled place, but we say that God has led us and we are safe. This has been a merry Christmas here, though in the midst of the heathen. I am now writing in my study, a native room and lighted by my bed room, and native, and all of Bro. Leagrie's house is native. The inside fitting is fixed according to our own taste, but we are, according to the principles of the gospel mission, living in native houses. It is comfortable, not peculiar nor conspicuous to the natives, is cheap and very convenient. All of our party are at present boarding with Bro. Leagrie and we expect to spend the winter here in the study of the language. Not far away is the house of the Crawfords and Bostic and Miss Fannie Knight and on the other side of the city is Bro. Sears'.

As soon as spring opens up some of us will move further west to some other stations. The fields are white until the harvest and the laborers are so few. We do not hear firecrackers and general rejoicing over Christmas as at home. No Sunday, no Christmas, no Christ, no God to love—nearly we have come to the place where there is need.

But let me go back and tell you something of Shanghai and other things on the way. We were compelled to spend about a week in Shanghai because there was no steamer going up to Chefoo. It is one of the most wonderful cities in the world. When you first land it looks just like a foreign city, electric lights, fine high houses and so on, but back of the bend or river front are native houses in all their purity. You see the flag of every nationality, almost, in the world, and the river lies full of ships and boats from everywhere. At the stern of a ship of swan-like beauty I see flapping in the breeze, the stars and stripes, and I strain my eyes to see it, for it looks like home. English influence predominates in Shanghai, all the foreigners, as a rule, speak the English language. The fact is the English, is the greatest and most universal language in the world. There are about seventy-five missionaries, of all denominations, in Shanghai. We have now only two, Mr. and Mrs. Latimer. Bro. Beyan will occupy the house Bro. Herring left when he went to America. There are very many foreign residents in Shanghai and they, as a rule, are a very great hindrance to the gospel. But the missionaries have many schools and hospitals and quite a good work is going on. You cannot appreciate how hard it is to do this work till you have seen and tried it. We left Shanghai on the China merchant vessel and came to Chefoo, native fare. Foreign fare is about \$22, native fare is \$12. We had on native dress and fared very well. As to native dress let me say that nearly all the missionaries in China wear it, except a few in parts where the Chinese are used to seeing foreign dress. The dress is cheap, very loose and comfortable and saves one a world of annoyance. I am not wearing a cue at present but that makes no difference.

Chefoo is a beautiful place by the seaside. There are several missions there and two or three days would have been pleasant there but for the fact that we had been vaccinated at Shanghai and were very sick until the time came for to start for Pingto. Bro. Leagrie had come to meet us. He said we would start Tuesday, but our train was fifty years behind time, that is there is no train at all, but we heard the braying of some donkeys. A lot were engaged to be there Tuesday morning, and they arrived Tuesday evening and we could not start till Wednesday morning and when that time came the Chinaman sent word he could not come.

Then Leagrie went out and engaged some more and then the first man came and there we were. Finally the second man was taken. We started—a caravan. Little bells tined at the donkey's necks, their long ears flopped in the wind, the

drivers yelled, we tried to balance ourselves on the top of a big load and on we go. Herring sung "speed away" but the rest of us did not. All at once some one said "what's the matter?" Royal was picking himself up off the hard ground nearly dead. The donkey had decided to lighten his load, it was too sudden for Royal. Every one of us got a grievous fall before the trip was over, except Blelock. At night we put up at a Chinese inn. A Chinese inn is a place where you can find a room, a place where you can get a meal from the landlord. It is a square, enclosed by low single rooms, and on one side an entrance way, the donkeys, the mules and cattle stay in the open court, you do too except when in your own room. You furnish your own bedding and after traveling all day we had to make our own beds. It is very much like camping out. Our night's lodging cost us, food and all, about six cents apiece.

This Shantung province is a fine country. I will try to tell you more of it later. Brethren we cease not to urge you to pray for us. I will send quarterly report at end of the quarter. Yours affectionately, W. E. CROCKER.

Tennyson on Spring. We have the word of Alfred Tennyson for it that in the spring the young man's fancies lightly turn to thoughts of love. It is singular that the great laureate omitted to mention the fact that it is in the spring that a considerable portion of the human race turn to taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. Probably nothing but the difficulty of finding a good rhyme for that invaluable remedy deterred him. Certain it is that the old-time domestic remedies are generally discarded in favor of the standard blood purifier, Hood's Sarsaparilla, which has attained the greatest popularity all over the country as the favorite Spring Medicine. It purifies the blood and gives nerve, mental, bodily and digestive strength.

WEBSTER. J. R. Mays has sowed a lot of oats. Sunday will be our regular church day. Miss May Kurtz was visiting at Hardinsburg last week.

Tim Jordan sold Mike Matheny a fine fat hog this week.

Mr. Amos Kincheloe was visiting at Beilview last week.

Miss Gola Orandorf is the guest of the Misses Claycomb this week.

Mr. Charlie Claycomb paid Bewleyville a flying visit last week.

Oh, ma! why is it that the railroad man is always behind time?

Miss Lula Coleman was the guest of Miss Annie Jordan last week.

Mrs. Mary and Mollie Adkisson went to Irvington trading Saturday.

Dr. Bell Kurtz, of Hardin county, is visiting in this neighborhood.

The farmers are plowing and making preparations for a large crop this year.

Spring is coming and Jim Kurtz can shingle his hair and no danger of taking cold.

Mrs. Lizzie Kendall, of Louisville, is visiting her father and sister, who are very sick.

Miss Bessie Mays, who has been visiting her parents the past two months, has returned to Cloverport.

Henry K. did you go off in a trance Saturday and did it last until the 10 o'clock train came Monday.

Miss Bessie and Henry Mays attended church at Clifton Sunday and took dinner with Miss Gola Orandorf. Look out, Wathen.

Axel, we haven't brass enough to ask the girls, and leap year comes but every four years and how can we get them to say yes?

Sirocco, if you will send us a lot of marriageable girls that will say yes, we will furnish you a car load of eggs to set your batchelors on.

Mr. Thomas Dooley is improving the looks of his house and farm very much. The little widow down toward Clifton had better look out.

V. G. Babbage was in Webster Wednesday shaking hands and looking after his interest for County Judge, and he knows just how to do it too.

Abe Skillman, Forrest Claycomb and Charlie Coleman have retired from society and gone to Lous Corner to keep bachelor's hall and to take charge of Charlie's mustache. Address 214.

It must be a good article that will induce a man to go forty miles to get it. Mr. E. R. Swetnam, of Fairfax Station, Va., says a party came forty miles to his store for Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and bought a dozen bottles. "The Remedy is a great favorite in this vicinity," he says "and has performed some wonderful cures here." It is intended especially for Coughs, Colds, Croup and Whooping Cough. For sale by A. R. Fisher, Cloverport, Ky. and Kincheloe, Meador & Co., Hardinsburg, Ky.

HITE'S RUN Ben Bates has gone to Illinois. Mr. A. D. Barringer was in Cloverport, Saturday.

Allen Jennings went up into the mountains, Sunday.

The health of this neighborhood is very good at this writing.

Miss Zoia Johnson visited her aunt, Mrs. Nannie Frank, a few days ago.

Little Effie Frank, who has been visiting her aunt, Mrs. L. C. Johnson, returned home a few days ago.

## ROSETTA.

Gardening is being talked about. Mr. "Kit" Martin was in Rosetta Monday.

All Taylor's is the place for parlories. Quite stylish.

Occasionally a drummer calls in town. Will Poole was the last.

C. W. Kasey is building an addition to his dwelling. Rosetta is looming up.

Mr. Charlie Anderson and Frank Smith took the prisoners to Hardinsburg.

Rosetta makes her best bow this morning and promises to loom up in the News columns as of old.

Everybody is rejoiced at getting daily mail. We do not feel quite so remote and out of the way.

Alfred Taylor is having a cistern dug. Lumber is also being hauled for a kitchen and meat house.

Mr. Wheatley from Big Spring passes this way frequently. Query—What attraction is down the road?

Cal Basham says they need not put him on the jury if they don't want to suffer the full extent of the law.

W. L. Turpin and brother have been visiting Mr. Jeff Turpin for the last few days. They returned to Jefferson county Sunday.

The Rosetta string band was entertained at Mrs. Taylor's Monday night. Some good music was played and all enjoyed the occasion.

Quarterly meeting for this district will be held at Bewleyville commencing the last Saturday in May and continuing over the first Sunday in May.

Rev. Fountaine Cundiff filled his regular appointment at this place Sunday at 3 o'clock. He will continue to do so now the rest of his conference year.

People are getting tired of the little thieving that is being carried on so skillfully in this neighborhood. Every thief caught will be tried and convicted from this on.

Miss Fozza Sipes, who has been staying at her uncle, Curran Kasey's, in order to attend school, will since the school has closed, make her home with Mr. Frank Smith.

G. T. Mercer, who took the contract for the bridge on the Baltimore turnpike, has about completed it. It will be ready for the public passing by the time these items reach the News.

The youngsters are talking something of storming Dent and Herbert Head in their bachelor quarters one day next week and then, James Thomas Mitcham look out. Your time next.

Herbert Head has named his violin "Juda." Juda gives down once in a while causes much embarrassment. Juda's bridge refuses to stand and gives way always at the most beautiful parts.

Strayed from the barn lot of F. H. Priest a sorrel mare, fifteen and one-half hands high. Any one seeing or knowing anything of it will please notify Mr. Priest. It has been gone three weeks.

Jim Mitcham carries a cotton biscuit in his pocket to show the girls how well he can cook. He tells them if they can't cook as well as that they are no go for him. This is a secret girls, don't tell Jim I told on him.

Dr. M. S. Allen, one of Rosetta's old citizens, now residing in Pitt's Point, is talking strongly of moving back here. He says this is more like home than any place yet to him. Come on, Doctor, we would like to call you neighbor again.

Mr. Rice Carlton closed his school some two weeks ago expecting to start immediately for Upton to attend school. He took the mumps and did not get off until Saturday. Rice is a very deserving young man and we wish him the greatest success.

Monroe Tucker and Alex Snelling were tried by a called Magistrate's court at this place Monday for stealing a hatchet from Will Bush, and sentenced to the rock pile for one year. Perhaps a few more such severe penalties as that would stop chicken stealing and corn crib robbing.

Clergymen, lawyers, public speakers, singers, and actors, all recognize the virtues of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. One of our most eminent public men says: "It is the best remedy that can be procured for all affections of the vocal organs, throat lungs."

Notice to Stockmen. The new revenue law requires license of all kinds to be taken out before the season or term of service begins, otherwise the law directs that twenty per cent additional be collected on the license. Thinking that the above would be of interest to you, I offer the statement.

Respectfully, J. E. MONARCH, Clerk.

Three days is a very short time in which to cure a bad case of rheumatism; but it can be done, if the proper treatment is adopted, as will be seen by the following from James Lambert, of New Brunswick, Ill.: "I was badly afflicted with rheumatism in the hips and legs, when I bought a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm. It cured me in three days. I am all right to-day and would insist on every one who is afflicted with that terrible disease to use Chamberlain's Pain Balm and get well at once." 50 cent bottles for sale by A. R. Fisher, Cloverport, Ky. and Kincheloe, Meador & Co., Hardinsburg, Ky.

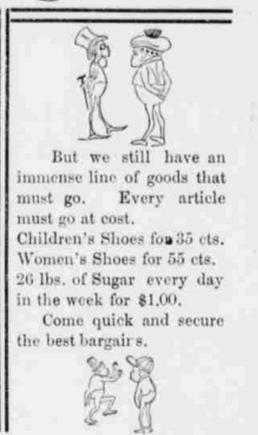
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Persons desiring to plant out an Orchard this Spring, will find it to their interest to get prices from us, as we are selling at hard times prices. All stock guaranteed as represented. Correspondence and patronage solicited. Massey & Frymire, EKRON, KY.

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You can make a good investment with us. One hundred per cent. can easily be made. Best heavy brown cotton worth 8c @ ..... 5c. Best blue Calico worth 7 1/2 @ ..... 5c. Boys knee pants ..... 24c. See our drives in Clothing at \$3.98, \$4.98 and \$6.98. Men's shoes Congress and Lace 98c, \$1.24 and \$1.48. Ladies' Kid shoes, button and lace 75c, 98c and \$1.10, etc. Children's shoes 24c, 48c, 50c and 74c. CALL AND SEE THE Great Bargain Store, Geo. Yeakel & Co., BRANDENBURG, KY.

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We have about 15,000 Apple Trees, mostly Ben Davis, Rome Beauty and Winesap, which we propose to deliver to our customers at the following prices, cash on delivery:

Apple Trees, 2 years old, 1st class \$5.00 per 100. Apple Trees, 2 years old, 2d class \$3.00 per 100. Peach Trees, medium 2 to 3 feet at 10 cts. each. All other stock at reduced prices. Order now, as we do not expect to hold stock long at these low prices. Address W. S. Ashby, CLOVERPORT, KY.