

NEBRASKA STATE
HISTORICAL SOCIETYNEBRASKA STATE
HISTORICAL SOCIETY

THE DIARY OF T. M. BARBER

STARTING APRIL 15, 18511 mg
carbon -
Tuesday April 15.

Bid farewell to Lancaster and many friends. Our Company consisting of Robt. Allensworth, Wells Huston, and myself. We encamped the first night at Mr. Kirk's seven miles from Dubuque. Really our tent is very neat and comfortable.

Wednesday the 16th.

Went on our way pacificward. Stopped at Dubuque to lay in supplies and encamped eight miles west of that place.

Thursday, the 17th.

We travelled twenty-five miles and encamped near Little Farm. Day overtook us before starting. Travelled all together until night.

Friday, the 18th.

We encamped two miles ahead of them.

Saturday, the 19th.

We took Cedar Rapids road. Day went by way of Iowa City. We encamped for the Sabbath at a farm three miles from ^{Marion} Mannion.

Sunday, the 20th.

We have nothing to ^{Alcorn} do but take care of our Cattle, read and cook. Wrote to ^{Alcorn} Jno. Slocum. Read the Bible, which he gave me. The Book of all B ooks. The most instructive way we regard its teachings and learn to do right.

Monday, the 21st.

We left for Cedar Rapids. A nice town on the Cedar River. Indeed Iowa has most beautiful country. All that is lacking is timber. The soil is rich and well watered. We put up seven miles west of the Rapids.

Tuesday, the 22nd.

We crossed the Iowa River at Marengo. The most desolate little town on the road. We camped at (Jones) seven miles from Marengo. Travelled over very pretty country but bad sloughs.

Wednesday, the 23rd.

We travelled to old Irishman, twenty seven miles from Marengo. Had very good quarters. The old man settled with ten sons and four daughters, and they have two thousand acres beautiful land.

Thursday, the 24th.

We traveled eighteen miles and camped at Lattimore Grove. A very pretty location for a farm, but a woman who never will make it any better has got possession. We are favored with beautiful camp places. This place is twenty-seven miles from Marengo. E. A. Hale left us yesterday.

Hale

