

4 April 1886

Still → Nora
↓
in Soda Springs
in Logan

I dont think I will be able to get
to Bear Lake for a week or 10 da
I will leave the tenner here & go
down on the train on Monday
will write you to morrow. ^{God Bless}
^{your Loving}

Soda Spring ^{will}
Dear Wife

I was so tired
last night I did not
write so I will now & give
you a satch of my trip.
I stoped the first night
at Reader's ranch &
the next morning crossed
the divide into Cotton
Wood & then in to Gentile
valley had a very nice
trip. The roads were pretty
good. Second night I put
up with Mr Hendrix
I was puzzled which side
of the river to take Mr H.
thought it best to go on the

& by the time I got back I had walked
a mi. or more I hitched up & started
they went all right - for a short
distance then they would not
go any farther (The sun was
getting low & I began to think
I would have to stop over night
& wait till it would freeze I tried
every way to get them to go they
had been good all day but now
it was all over I waited a while
then took hold of the lines & tried
again but no use so I tried the
virtue of whipping which proved
a success I would only allow
them to go toward a tree road at
a time then stop & rest it took
more than an hour to get to the road
Slet behaved like a lady I was
a paid she would get hurt by walking
in the snow but she is all right
now Logan was sick & would
not eat his grain he felt the worst
of the two they are both well now



Mrs. Nora E. Peam
Logan
Utah

APR
5
1860

the Hoof so I had to take it off
& I had nothing to do it with
but my pocket Knife & the
wagon wrench I went to
work & cut the nails & drew the
shoe it took me nearly one half
hour when I had done I did not
know whether to go on or back
On I started walked & drove
I did real well for 4 or 5 miles
until the sun came up & the
snow began to melt then the
horses & I began to break through
then the hard work began some
times we would go to the bottom the
snow being from 2 to 4 ft. deep
by 10 or 11 O'clock I was with in
1 mi. of the point here the snow
was deeper than it had been &
the horses went through every step
they got tired so I unhitched
& feed them & while they were
eating I went down to the
road about 1 mi. to see how to go

East-side so I drove a bout 2 mi
to see a man He said had been
to Soda & could tell me all
a bout the roads but when
I got there he told me that
he had not been to Soda ^{he} advised
me to go back so I did & the
next morning I started
for S. - by 5 o'clock I had
3 1/2 mi. before I got to the bench
Breache is a little before sunrise
It was light enough to see
Soda point - ten miles to the
S.E. The flat - looked solemn
& quiet - unbroken by bare
points of land or any visible
track of a road There had not
been a team across since the
last storm I wanted to go to
the ranch so I started & did
not get 50 yd. till Logan caught
his left - fore shoe & tore it almost
off so bad that he could not walk
he bent the left side sin. iron