

Lansose C June 9 1850

My dear Children
thinking you would like to
know of my whereabouts and
a little pertaining to our trip
over Mountains plains and deserts
I cannot convey even a faint
idea of ^{the} wonders on this small
sheet In Ohio I'll winter Ry and
Wheat stood as high as the fences
we passed over the bridge the next
morning after leaving home
where the Ashtabula disaster
occurred God is the most beautiful
of any of the states I passed
through a rolling prairie
Corn and Wheat meet your
eye on every side we stopt in
Council Bluffs over night
to make preparations for a ride
4 days and 4 nights without