Andrew Jackson Shupe & Mary Elizabeth Creager Shupe (Version - 2013)



When I, Alona S. Perkes, researched & gathered information about Andrew Jackson Shupe and his wife, Elizabeth Creager, I put it into chronological order in 2007. This account is therefore compiled from census records, church records, Andrew Jackson Shupe's personal journal, and family statements.

Andrew Jackson Shupe's Personal Journal was in possession of and transcribed by various people including Florence Shupe Woodworth, Verlon Southwick in 1984, and Holly T. Hansen. The original diary is now located at the Church History Library in Salt Lake City, Utah. Holly Hansen's transcription is called "Andrew Jackson Shupe Personal Ledger & Daily Accounts and Mormon Battalion Diary" and is currently available at LDS Church History Library in Salt Lake City, Utah.

Exceptionally helpful information also gleaned from: 'Andrew Jackson Shupe & Mary Elizabeth Creger' by Holly T. Hansen, available at S.L.C. Family History Library, Book US/CAN 929.273 Sh 92hs or film 2055247 item 3.

In this document the italics identify extracts from the original journal and comments found in Verlon Southwick's transcription of the journal. The page numbers refer to Holly Hansen's transcriptions of the journal. This third version is based on previous (2007 & 2011) versions, including new information.

Gratitude expressed to Wanlass Southwick for additional insight to Andrew's life adventures.

Let's start the story of this remarkable man and family: 1815 A(ndrew) J(ackson) Shupe, a son of Peter Shupe was born in Grayson County VA on the 9th day of November in 1815 (pg 74), to Peter & Sarah Wright Shupe. 1820 Census, Grayson Co, VA, 1820 Census, Township not stated, Roll M33_131, pg 53, image 66 Shupe, Peter 2 males under 10 (Andrew J., & John) 1 male 26-45 (Peter) 1 female under 10 (Catherine) 1 female 10-16 1 female 16-26 (Sarah) 1 person in Agriculture On the same page as siblings Jacob & John and father 1830 Census, Grayson, Virginia, Roll 190, pg 281 Shupe, Peter, Males: 3 under 5 (George Eldridge, Isaac B, William Kendrick) 1 Males 5-10 (James Wright) 2 Males 10-15 (John Whitstein, Andrew Jackson)

1 30-40 (Peter) Females: 1 under 5 (Elizabeth)

1 5-10 (Thirsa)

1 10-15 (Catherine)

1 30-40 (Sarah)

1830 Census, Wythe, Virginia,, Roll 200, page 318

Creager, Michael

1 male 10-15 (Michael)

1 male 20-30 (Reuben)

1 male 40-50 (1780-1790 - Michael)

2 female 5-10 (Catherine, Mary Elizabeth)

1 female 15-20 (Dicy)

1 female 30-40 (Mary 1790-1800)

1837 Oct 12, Andrew J Shupe married Elizabeth Creager (born **2 Jan. 1820**, the daughter of Michael & Mary [Polly] D Priest) at Wythe Co, Virginia.

Film states: "Creger, Elizabeth & Andrew Jackson Shupe - Oct 1837; bond only, daughter of Michael, bondmen Michael Creger" (John Vogt & T. William Kethley, Jr, *US/Can 975.5773 V2v* (Iberian Publishing Company, Athens, Georgia), page 141). *She (Elizabeth) was born in Wythe Co Virginia on the 2 day of January 1820 (pg 18)*

1838 Dec 27, Darthula Catherine, was born in the Rich Valley, Wythe, Va (pg 74)

1839 'Mother', Sarah Shupe, participated in the religious revivals held in the area. Joseph Smith told of a vision he had beheld of God the Father and his son Jesus Christ. Joseph shared his message concerning Jesus Christ which touched her heart and therefore the families became acquainted with the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints (Mormons). Sarah was the first to be baptized into this new religion and her example set the stage for further family baptisms including husband, Peter, in 1841.

1840 Census, Wythe Co, Virginia, USA Township not stated, Roll 579, pg 116, Wythe Co, Jackson, Shupe

Males:1 between 20-30 (Andrew Jackson)

Females:1 under 5 (Dorthula)

1 between 20-30 (Mary E). The Family Listed directly under father Peter & Sarah Shupe family **1840** Sep 9th, John Wetstein Shupe, a son was born (pg 74)

1841 Jan 2, We was baptized in the year 1841 into the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints and on the 10th Day of September in the year 1843 (pg18)

1841 April 20, Michael Criger in Apt with A. J. Shupe to balance of a horse (pg 8)

1841 Dec 6th, Isaac Creager Set in to have his washing and boarding at my house. (pg 12)

1842 August 5th, Rosanna Minerva, a daughter of do was born on the 5th day of August AD 1842 (pg 74) **1843** Sep We left Wythe County, Virginia for the State of Illinois and City of Nauvoo where the Saints then dwelt. The company was composed of several families, there was: Peter Shupe family, Michael Creagers family and John Shupes families and my family. We traveled together to the State of Kentucky and got in company with a man going to the same state. He stayed with us till the wilderness of Kentucky, his wife got sick and he had to stop. Then we traveled to the State of Indiana to a place called Hardingsburg where my father (Peter) was compelled to stop on account of money to travel on. My self and Michael Creager traveled on to the City of Nauvoo. There was several events took place in our travels that might be interesting but I shall omit them now, we went to see the Prophet Joseph Smith. We got a house from him to stay in a few days. (Pg 19) Looked about in the city and I got myself a house to live in during the winter I lived in the City of Nauvoo about three months (pg 20).

My father came to see me in the winter, he told me that he thought that I could live better out in the country than in the city and on the 23^{rd} *of January (1843) I started to move to Schulyer county Illinois*

and my father-in-law (Michael Creager), moved to the mouth of Camp Creek, about 16 miles from Nauvoo (pg 20).

1844 In the spring of 1844 Andrew & Elizabeth moved some 50 miles southeast of Nauvoo, into Brown Co, Illinois because finding land in and around Nauvoo was difficult with so many saints going to Zion. Andrew J continued his life skills in a blacksmith shop work. He soon learned that all people were not happy about the new 'Mormon' religion. Persecutions became a way of life for the Saints as unbelievers found the new way of religious belief, unacceptable. Violence increased, mobs destroyed homes, caused havoc to any Saint they could. Joseph Smith was persecuted, arrested Carthage 5:15 p.m. (Ink and unjustly jailed. The martyrdom of Joseph and his brother Hyrum at Carthage, Illinois on June 27, 1844 at 5:15 p.m., by an armed mob, brought



stamp by V Prindle)

emotional turmoil among the struggling Saints. Life in Nauvoo was full of confusion, fear and worry.

The death of Joseph Smith, however, did not stop the persecution. After a few weeks, persecution only increased. The Saints realized and knew they would soon have to leave Nauvoo and the beautiful temple they built for the Lord, upon the hill above the banks of the Mississippi River. Life for Andrew's family continued on as they welcomed another son into the family.

1845 April 21st, Brigham, a son of was born in Brown County, Ill and town of —(pg 74)



Nauvoo Blacksmith Shop - Winter 1845 (Ink stamp by V Prindle)

Under church leadership of Brigham Young, everyone was hurrying to get things prepared for a trek West, to the Rocky Mountains. There they hoped to find a safe place for the Saints to live, just outside of the United States, which had rejected them. They also hoped to build a new city far away from the people who persecuted them, thus, Andrew worked hard in the Nauvoo Blacksmith shop, preparing wagon wheels and necessities for the upcoming journey.

1846 Andrew and his family experienced the troubles of Nauvoo, along with the other saints as they made the difficult muddy trip across Iowa to Winter Quarters, where the bedraggled saints stopped to rest. Andrew's family consisted of his wife Elizabeth and four children, Darthula Catherine (age 7), John Westein (age 5), Rosanah Minerva (age 3) and Brigham Kendrick (age 1).

1846 July 16th Andrew Jackson Shupe was listed in the Pleasant Valley Ward at Winter Quarters. Brigham Young knew the church wouldn't be able to travel to the Rocky Mountains that year, so they set up temporary places to live until the next year. It was here that an Army Captain, James Allen, arrived with a request for 500 Mormon men to serve in the United States Army to fight in the war with Mexico that was currently on. Andrew J. Shupe (and his brother) joined the army and became a member of the "Mormon Battalion", company 'C'. It was a sad day for his wife and children as he marched away with the rest of the army volunteers. The Mormon Battalion's mission was to march down into Mexico and then to San Diego, California area to help claim that part of the country for the United States of America.' - (Paragraph by J Wanless Southwick)

'Pottawattamie County, Iowa Mormon Battalion of Foot Volunteers, Company C', was under the direction of James Brown, Captain. All 'Joined for Service and Enrolled at the General Rendezvous' July 16, 1846, at Council Bluffs Iowa and were 'Mustered into Service' at the same place on the same date.



Winter Quarters-Council Bluffs

This is an account of the travels of Andrew Jackson Shupe and mission in the Service in the U.S. Army from the Council Bluffs and my wishes for my wife to have this book.

July 16, 1846 Andrew Jackson Shupe and James W. Shupe enlisted for the United States Service for the period of twelve months and went into camp at Council Bluffs (Iowa) on the Missouri River. I AJ Shupe left my wife at the Councils Bluff, camped in a wagon with four small children in company with Peter Shupe on Saturday the 18th. I got permission to go and

take leave of my wife and little children, on Sunday about 2 o'clock we parted. I left my wife and little children with tears streaming down their cheeks on Monday night. I went to see my family again Tuesday the 22nd. James W. Shupe's wife Sarah, went with him in camp. (Part of page missing here) continued: Our march from the Council Bluffs for Fort Leavenworth and traveled about 4 miles and camped on the banks of Mosquito Creek. Wednesday 23rd, We had a hard rain and all the camps we had were some bushes that we cut after the rain was over. We started our march, we traveled to a place where some of the Indians lived. On Tue. evening we were organized into messes, with six persons in a mess. The names of the mess that I belong are: A. J. Shupe, Hyrum B. Miller, Shadrick H. Holdaway, George Pickup, James W. Shupe and Sarah, his wife. We was generally well although some of the company was sick from being exposed in the rain and eating fresh beef Wednesday night one man died, he belongs to the Second company which was commanded by Jessee D. Hunter. Thurs morning he was buried, he was put into a piece of bark and buried. We then started on our march, the day was so hot that it was difficulty to travel but we traveled a good ways and came to a good spring that helped us very much. Friday morning we was ordered to march at half past six o'clock for the purpose of crossing the river. The day was so warm that a great many of the men gave out and did not get up till in the night, some got sick from fatigue and some from the habit of taking too much ardent spirits contrary to orders, the names of this places I shall omit here for there is others that will give a minute account of the travels of this regiment. Saturday morning 25th, We are in the settlement of Missouri, we did not get any flour this day and were scarce of provisions. We traveled until sundown, and some of our officers, did not the proceedings of the superior officers, but we was blessed and felt to rejoice in the Lord for his kindness toward us. Sunday 26th, We got our rations and we had plenty of bread and meat. We traveled moderately and camped in a piece of woods. The country is by the name of Hold (Missouri). Monday 27th, we came to a little town by name of Paragon. We marched upon the public square and our lieutenant treated us to as much whiskey as we could drink. This is the most beautiful farming country that I ever run into in my travels and healthy beings and everything plentiful. Tuesday 28th, the country is mostly timbered-today our baggage wagon did not catch up and we had to travel without our provisions and are very tired. Tuesday night it rained. We are now, one hundred and fifty miles from the Bluffs (Council) and fifty-six from the Fort (Leavenworth). We have a wagon and three yoke of oxen to move our knapsacks and blankets. This day, the team that hauls our provisions gave out. Thursday 30th, our baggage wagon did not come up all night and we had to lay down without anything to eat, and in the night, the wind began to blow so hard that the timber began to fall all around where we were camped. We left the woods and got into an open place in a field and some in a house and so we passed the night. We sent some men back to get the wagon up. They returned the next morning and all the damage that was done, was one ox was killed, by the fall of a tree. We traveled through a town called Weston, (Missouri) five miles above the Fort. The people were astonished to see so many of us, and in such good order as we had in the ranks. We passed through the town about one mile

and camped for the night at sundown. The roll was called and Capt. Brown got up and made some remarks, concerning the order that we were to observe in the ranks and he also gave some good instructions, concerning our salvation. He was to sick and could scarcely stand.



August 1, 1846, Saturday the 1st of August we marched to the Fort (Levenworth, Kansas), and was received into the Fort and crew our tents. Our health was as good as we could expect. The weather was so warm it was disagreeable. Sunday morning, August 2nd, Nothing of importance, but the soldiers treated us with respect. They hauled us wood to cook with and hauled our tents to us. Tuesday 4th, We got our arms. Wednesday 4th, I was appointed to drive a team for the company and received it. The team was composed of six mules that was never haltered before. Thursday 6th, We drew our money that were to buy our clothing with. We got forty-two dollars apiece. Wednesday evening, 12th, Elders Parley P. Pratt, Orson Hyde, and John Taylor came into the fort and arrangements were made to send some money to our families and friends at the Bluffs. I gave 25 dollars to sent to my wife and children and two dollars to support Parley, Orson, and Taylor on a special mission and 25 cents to Elder Little. While we were at the Fort, the Indians came into our camp, frequently with poultry, to sell to the soldiers, and they were friendly to us. Friday morning, 14th, I borrowed five dollars of James Shupe, to get some clothes

with. Saturday 15th, The Battalion bought a horse for the purposes of carrying the mail from the Fort to the Bluffs. It was ten cents a man. I paid 25 cents for the horse. Thursday 18th, We got orders to march and three companies started, but the third and forth companies was not ready to start on account of their wagons not being ready. Nothing of importance for several days. This day I received a letter from Father (Peter Shupe), which I shall copy here: July 25, 1846 - Camp of Israel. A word of information for your consolation (inform you we left the Bluffs, yesterday evening and camped on Mosquito Creek below the town on the river, and expect to go down about 18 or 20 miles from where we were when you left us and all things is right. Betsey ((probably nickname for Elizabeth)) has not got any breadstuff yet, but I will assist her as fast as I can. Word has come that all the families of these soldiers that can to come on, and she wants to go if she could, but her wagon is not sufficient. But don't make yourself measy. I think the way is open before us and we shall get along. I have the promise of a gob of ---- (This is all of the letter was in the diary).....(more of the diary missing)......if they were satisfied with the confession and the company raised their hands in favor of Brown, and then Bliss stated that he was not satisfied with the confession and stated that Capt. Brown could make a speech and lead the people into the light of the difficulty. And then Brown commenced to state the circumstances, and the Lieutenant Bosecrants stated that he must not talk so loud and Brown wished to have the liberty of speech, but it was forbid. And the Lieutenant ordered the Sargent to take a file of men, and take him to the camp and it was done. The reason the Lieutenant had this authority was because Brown had been sick for sometime. Brown called for the company to protect him, but they did not move to his assistance. On Sunday morning we started and traveled about 12 miles and came to some of the Delaware Indians. August 17th, morning we came to the Kansas River, and the ponies ferried us over and I broke the tongue out of my wagon. That night is rained and thundered and lightened all night. We bought potatoes and corn from the Pawnees at reasonable terms and we lived very well. Wed. 19th, we made the wagon tongue and about 10 ' o'clock we started and came to the camp of the three companies that left the Fort (Leavenworth) before we did. we passed some very good farms of the Pawnee Indians, and they were very friendly to us. We traveled 9 miles and came to a creek and camped on a very high bluff, close to the creek. It was a beautiful view over the prairie all around, and we pitched our tents. The evening was very warm and it thundered away off, for some time, but the clouds began to arise very thick and dark. By the time that all the company

came up, the rain began to pour in torrents and the wind blew at such a rate that we had to hold our tents with all our mights. Just as the rain began to come, James (Shupe) and his wife (Sarah) to a wagon, and thought to stay in it, but the wind blew it over, with them in it. Henry B. Miller, Shaderick H. Holdaway, and myself were in the tent. I was in the back end of the tent and the rain came through the tent, as if the tent was not there. And the tent blew down in spite of all of us, and the boys got out and left the tent, but it got around me, so that I could not get out for some time, and the wind carried me about two or three vards, and I got my head out and looked up and saw that all the tents were blown down and left the men all in the rain. A young man by the name of Jefferson Bailey saw that I and the tent over my head, and he came and got under the tent with me. And the hail-stones began to beat upon us so that we could scarcely stand to hold the tent over us. The tornado lasted for 5 minutes. It was the most serious time, that ever I saw in my life. It took a man across the encampment and left him against a wagon. After the storm was over, we again set our tents. The damage that was done, was the broken bows of the wagons, and some of the mules got loose and went off. The particulars of this event will be published by others and many things take place, that would be interesting to the reader, that I shall omit on account of others keeping more minute account, than I can. Thursday, 20th, we did not start to travel on account of the storm and rain wetting our things. In the evening the officers held a council and settled the difficulty between Capt. Brown and the other officers, and when we held a public meeting and we received some good instructions, from the speakers and at night we had a prayer meeting, and peace and union seemed to prevail throughout the camp and we rested very well that night. Friday morning, 21st the Adjutant came up and gave some information concerning our march and our provisions that were ahead of us. He said the provisions were ahead and we had to overtake it, before we got any more than what we had. So we started on. Saturday morning 22nd, and we traveled through a prairie and we came to some small streams and some timber scattering along the streams. We camped on the head of a small stream. Sunday morning 23rd, we started at 7 o'clock and traveled through a prairie and crossed one stream. The prairie was high and rolling and some stone on the surface. Friday 28th, we are now at the Council Grove. We got to this place Thursday 27th, Nothing of importance from Sunday to this point. We met some men on their way from Bents Fort to Fort Leavenworth and they told us, that the prospects were favorable. They had a small brush with the Indians and lost one man and killed three Indians. Some Indians came to us on the way and the appeared friendly to us. On Tuesday we met a man by the name of McKinsey. He said he was a Mormon and that he was going to the Bluffs and he would carry letters to our friends and there were a great many letters sent by him. I wrote one to my wife, it was the fourth letter, I have written, since I left the Bluffs, and the letter that is in this Journal from Peter Shupe is all the word that I have heard from my family since I left them. The country through which we have traveled since we left the Fort, is chiefly prairie and but few springs. The water has been very bad. We came to some springs yesterday and at this place, the water is better than common. Wednesday evening the word came to us that Colonel Allen was dead. He died at Fort Leavenworth on Sunday 23rd. His death seemed to frustrate the minds of both officers and privates in the Mormon Battalion, for he was a man of honor and worthy of the attention of any soldier. On Thursday evening, at this place, one death. An old lady died and was buried at this place. On Saturday 29th, the Battalion was called together, to hear the funeral sermon of Colonel Allen. It was delivered by Adjutant G. P. Dicks and good instructions were given by Captain Hunt. This place is a beautiful situation, a large grove of timber is on this stream. It is mostly blackberry, black walnut and oak. On Sunday I was detailed to work in the smith shop, and in the evening a man by the mane of Bosco, died, the husband of the woman that died on Thursday. They were buried at this place and the graves were covered with stone from the west of the bottom, from a high mountain, almost covered with stone. On Monday morning we marched from this place and traveled fifteen miles and came to a good spring called the Cold Spring. Here we mustered into service again under the command of Lieutenant Smith, and here we put some wood in the wagon. For the pilot said we would not get any tonight, and we traveled 15

miles through a level prairie and came to a good spring. So we are here and it is the 1st day of September 1846.

September 1846 The day I work in the shop was so hot, that I injured my health some ((History tells us the Shupe's were blacksmiths and the Andrew & James took the tools of their trade with them)).

lace and the graves was a level parary) and came Couverd with Stone from the a good Spring So we lo are here and it is the ide west of the botom from 2 high mountain allmost Septrimber The Couverd with Stone on monda hat I worked in was So hat the I ingure morning we marched from This place and braneld fifteen my helth Same I have lim miles and came To a good yerry Sick but hav drove Spring) cald The cold Spr my team all the may to This place and I now ing here we was smust feel Some better thesi end into Lowis againe in der the gomand of lieute tracesday evening) The 15 of September, and we'd nant Smith and here we put Some wood in The accoss the artimatas river wayon how the Bild Said and ye Stunday) wo & The first Wat I drove my teem - dened weuvuldnot get any To and we brapeles the first of this month an night deen miles through Sand to weak now that?

I have been very sick, but have drove my team all the way, to this place, and I now feel some better. This is Tuesday evening, the 15th of September and we are across the Arkansas River, ((probably near old Fort Dodge, Kansas)) and vesterday was the first that I drove my team, since the first of this month, and I am so weak now, that I can scarcely hold my pen. I have seen some buffalo and our people have killed two on the way. The country through which we came all the way is snakey and barren prairie. The cattle and mules are almost

starved. We are now at the forks of the road, the one goes to Bents Fort and the other to Santyfee and the soldiers have to go to Santyfee, and the women and children have to go to Bents Fort and try to get a place to winter. We met some of the brethren, the other day and they told us that they went up the Plat, and came to the head of the Arkansas River, and were going to winter there. It is about 450 (miles) from here to Santyfee. The water has been very scarce and bad. At this place, a man died and was buried. he was by the name of Phelps - he belonged in the 5 company. Saturday the 19th, we are now at the Limirans Springs. We have traveled 50 miles without water, only some we carried with us. The water is tolerable good at this place. John D. Lee is with us at this place, and I have written a letter to send to my wife and friends. This is Thursday, September 24, 1846, and we have plenty of water at this place. It is creek water. This day is 9 days since we have seen the first stick of timber, and we have no prospects of any yet. We have to do our cooking with buffalo manure, and it is scarce here for there is no buffalo here at this place. Friday morning the 25th, This morning we marched at half past seven and traveled 20 miles, and came to a place called the Cold Springs. At this place we got wood enough to cook our supper and breakfast. Tuesday the 20th, we came to a creek called Rabbit Ear, and camped about 10 o'clock and got plenty of willow weed. Wednesday, 30th, marched 16 miles and got supper and marched 10 miles and camped.

October 1, 1846 we marched 3 miles and got breakfast at a good spring. Saturday 3rd, we came to a creek called Coats/Ocate and divided the Battalion, and half of us agreed to march to Santyfee in 7 days, a distance of 134 miles. Marched at 5 o'clock and marched 30 miles and came to a good spring at 12 o'clock at night. Sunday 4th, We marched at 7 o'clock and came to a creek, 16 miles and camped for the night. We got some pine and cedar to burn. About dark a man and woman came into our camp. They

were of the Spainiards- they said they lived 4 miles from that place. They brought milk and bread and cheese to sell to us and it was very cheap, and they were friendly. The next morning we marched at 7 o'clock and came to a settlement of the Spainyards. And a beautiful stream of water ran through the valley of the mountains, where these people lived. They had large flocks of sheep and goats and cattle, and they said they lived all winter on grass, in these valleys between the Rocky Mountains. We came to a town of the Spainiards and camped in a large valley. The grass was very good. The Spainiards came into our camp with bread and milk. The bread was very good and the milk also, although it was goat's milk. The next morning we marched through the town and they met us and appeared to be very friendly to us. The distance we traveled every day is not known to us, but we traveled through several of the villages of the Spainiards. Their houses are not built like the houses in America. They are build of clay made into bricks, unburnt, of the size of about 12 inches square and 4 thick. Their houses are from 7 to 10 feet high and flat on top, and covered with clay. The towns look like a brickvard full of unburnt brick kilns. Friday, the 9th of October, in the evening, we were marched to the upper end of the city (Santa Fe) and camp. They hauled us fodder and wood at this place. The command was given to Captain Cook, through Carney, (General Kearney) and he took command of the Battalion and said that the women, that belonged to the Battalion, could not go across the mountains this winter, which caused some feelings of regret. Cook said, that he could not take wagons across the mountains, and they would have to pack their baggage on mules. So he agreed to send all the sick men and women to the Arkansas River, a place called Parbelo (Pueblo, Colorado). And the company was organized and Captain Brown at the head. All the men that had wives were to go with them to Parbelo (Pueblo) to winter. Some well men was to go with them, to guard and take care of them. So I was selected to go with Captain Brown and the remainder of the Battalion was to go on for California ((Andrew does not tell how many were in the Battalion nor how many went to Pueblo)). So we were to march on the 17th of October, but we did not get our provisions that day. So we started on Sunday, the 18th, and marched 6 miles and camped. While we were at the Santyfee on the 16th, we got pay for our services, one month and a half, which was ten dollars and sixteen cents. We got \$2.60 in cash and the balance was in checks. The money that I got, I had to pay some debts, that I owed to the soldiers. And the check was 8 dollars, according to what the officers told me and two dollars of that was to pay for a wagon, that we bought at the bluffs to haul or knapsacks and 50 cents that I gave to John D. Lee for to pay him for his time and trouble a coming to take out money to the Bluffs, and then \$5.00 and fifty cents was left, which I sent to my family. Monday Morning, we marched at 8 o'clock and came to the mountains. On Friday evening 23rd, we came to Bagus, a town of the Spaniards, and camped in a flat near the town. In the night a cloud arose and it thundered and lightened very hard. It rained some - not very much. Saturday morning was fair and warm, we marched at 8 o'clock. Came to Morough River and camped. Sunday the 25th, we traveled six miles and camped. Monday morning, we marched at sunrise. The wind blew very hard and cold and some snow. We marched 18 miles and camped. Tuesday Warm and pleasant, 17 miles and camped, and a young man, by the name of Milton Smith died about 12 o'clock at night and he was buried Wednesday morning 28th. The name of the place is called Ryon. We marched 12 miles and I camped at a place where there was a beautiful stream of water. The evening is very rainy and cold, some snow through the night. Thursday morning 29th, We marched at sunrise and the day faired away and was pleasant. Marched 20 miles and camped in the valley of mountains. Friday morning, 30th, we marched about 10 miles and camped on a creek by the name of Gartherg. Saturday 31st, We traveled about 8 miles and camped in the valley of the mountains, and some wind and rain and stormy.

Sunday morning, the 1st November 1846, The order was to march at one hour by sun and most of the teams started. But some of the mules that belonged to Sergeant Williams was lost and one that belonged to myself. And we had to hunt them on the mountains and we found them on top of the mountains. Got off about 10 o'clock. The morning was fair and frosty, but the day was warm and pleasant. We marched 10 miles through the mountains and camped in the valley. Sunday morning the

1st of November. Monday morning, November 2nd, We marched at sunrise and traveled 17 miles, and on a creek called the Picketway, some of the boys killed some turkeys this night by moon shine. Game is plentiful at this place, that is deer and turkeys. Tuesday 3rd, We marched at 8 o'clock and traveled down the above mentioned creek 8 miles and camped. this day a man by the name of Abner Chase died on the road, about 12 o'clock. He was buried at this place on the same day. He had left a family at the Bluffs, but he died in the triumphs of faith. He said all he hated, was that he had to be buried here in the wilderness. But he said that he would not have to lay very long in the ground. Wednesday 4th, We marched 10 miles and camped in the prairie at a place called the Hole in the Prairie, water was plentiful. Thursday, 5th, We marched 12 miles and came to a place called Hole in the Rock. We had plenty of wood and water. Friday 6th We marched 10 miles and camped at a place called Neeter. As we came to the place, a train of wagons was about to start away. They informed us that they were taken by the Indians on the Arkansas River and robbed of all their clothing. Saturday 7th, We marched at sunrise and traveled 16 miles and in the prairie, close to the water, and the water was very salty. This day we had to haul our wood to cook with. Sunday 8th We marched at 8 o'clock and came to the Arkansas River, and camped 7 miles about Bents Fort. The next day we remained on the ground 'til the captain went to the Fort and drew our provisions (Mon. 9th). Tuesday 10th, We marched 12 miles up the river and camped. Wednesday 11th, We remained on the ground. Thursday 12th, We marched at one hour by the sun and traveled 12 miles and camped on the bank of the river. As we came to the camp the wind began to blow and the fire got out into the grass, and we had to carry water to put it out, and it took all the men to stop it at this place. Isaac Carpenter killed 6 turkeys in the night - the night was cold and frosty. Friday 13th, We marched 15 miles and camped close to the river, in the timber. All the timber that is on this river is cottonwood. Saturday 14th, We marched 15 miles and camped on the bank of the river. The bottoms on this river is very rich. This day Capt. Brown killed a deer. Sunday 15th, This morning we marched at 8 o'clock and marched 10 miles and camped in a cottonwood grove. This day Capt. Brown killed another deer and James Shupe killed a turkey. Monday 16th, Remaining on the ground - Capt. Brown went to Pueblo and looked out a location to winter. In the evening, returned with news that he would winter in Pueblo. He then proceeded to organize the company into messes with 6 into a mess. so that they would be satisfied for the winter. Tuesday. 17th, The company marched into winter quarters. Myself and Isaac Carpenter were left to guard some loose cattle until evening. We were then relieved by men that were appointed to take charge of the cattle. We then went into camp and drew 17 days rations. Wednesday 18th, We went to cutting timber to build houses to live in. Thursday 19th, I was detached with 4 men with me to hunt and get and make a grindstone to grind our axes. We went about 5 miles and found first rate grit. Friday 20th, I made the grindstone and went to the camp where the cattle were left, to look for my mule. On Saturday 21st, I returned to camp and had not found the mule and in the evening I went up the river and found the mule with some horses. Sunday, 22nd, We went on with our horses. On Monday, 23rd, it began to snow. Tuesday 24th, the snow was about 3 inches deep. In the night of the 20th a man died and was buried on the 21st. He was by the name of Richards. Wednesday 25th, A very cold and frosty morning. Thursday 26th, The oxen and wagons were started back to Bents Fort. We then has 12 yoke of oxen left after the encampment was full. Capt. Brown then gave me one yoke of oxen and the balance he divided among the company. On Friday 27th, we moved into our houses. Saturday 28th, We build a house for Capt. Brown. Sunday 29th, We had a meeting and Capt. Brown preached for us and gave good instructions.

Back at Winter Quarters/Council Bluffs, Andrews family suffered greatly due to lack of man power. Sickness due to lack of proper nutrition, little or no housing, miserable weather, all combined to make 'living' a trial. During the next cold winter months, many would die and be buried there. Elizabeth somehow managed to keep body and soul together for herself and her family, as the sister 'saints' continually helped each other.

Thursday 3rd of December, 1846 Capt. Brown preached the first principles of the Gospel, for the benefit of some persons present, that had never heard the gospel. This evening James Shupe, Isaac Carpenter and Becksted returned from hunting. They had been gone about three days and killed one deer. Friday, 4th The cattle were all drove up and on Saturday 5th, a company of 6 or 7 men with Capt. Brown, drove the cattle to the mountains, to winter and to hunt some. Sunday 6th, We had preaching and in the evening, prayer meeting. Monday morning, the ground was covered with snow, and it snowed very fast until about 8 o'clock, and then it cleared away and the sun came out. Tuesday 8th, This morning is very cold. On Friday 4th, we drew rations again for 17 days. They commenced on Saturday, 5th. Tuesday, 8th, of December. This day as I have nothing else to do, I will give some description of the country and the land through which we have traveled. After we left the Council Grove, the land began to get barren and naked along the creeks. There is some grass but away from them, there is no food for tame animals. The buffalo and the antelope seem to like to stay on the plains the best. The land is sandy and appears to be entirely barren, with the exception of wild wormwood, for so I shall call it, from it's bitterness and prickley pears. These sandy places are apparently covered with the above mentioned stuff now. When we came to the mountains they were covered with scrubby pines and cedars, where they could grow for the rocks. In the valleys between these mountains, where the Spaniards live there is some grass and mostly, beautiful streams of water, from which the Spaniards take water, to water their crops, for there is no rain in this country. Now the manner of their buildings is to make what they call Adobyes. They make them the same as we make brick, and let them dry in the sun. They, then put them up, and they will stand as long as brick houses will in the United States. One of our men, asked the Spaniards, if he was not afraid the storm would spoil his house, and the answer he made was, that it did not rain in this country, only in the month of July. Now the Spaniards raise corn, wheat, beans and onions, and they have to water all their grain. Now these streams that run out of the mountain all sink into the ground, as soon as they get into these sandy places. Now the snow that falls in this country is only of short duration. It falls on the dust and melts away again and apparently leaves the dust as it found it. Now cattle and mules live all winter along these streams and keep fat. The land appears to be covered with salt and the streams are apparently salty now. all the grain that is needed in this country is what they need for bread. Their meat is generally wild animals, such as buffalo, antelope, elk, and deer, and that without salt. These Spaniards live for weeks at a time without bread and the white men that live in this country, live the same way and they live with the Spainish women or Squaws, for their wives. Some of these men get the Spaniards to serve them as slaves, when they make them work the ground and raise grain. They can raise wheat plentiful, when they tend to watering it. Some says they can raise sometimes 40 bushels from one bushel sowing. The Spaniards raise cattle and mules in abundance and sheep and goats. Their sheep and goats appear to be numerable. They have no fences around their grain. They have shepherds to watch their flocks by day and night. They milk their goats and make cheese. They do not raise any swine of account. I did see in some of their villages, they had a few pigs, and they had them tied to a stake. Now the Spaniards live altogether in towns and villages. All the timber they have to make use of, is pine and sometimes cottonwood. The pine in this country is very low and scrubby. Now at Santafe they have to go from 5 to 10 miles for their wood to burn. The most of them have to pack their wood on their asses. They can pack on one ass, about a quarter of a cord at one time. They also pack grain on their asses and some of them have oxen to work and carts.

January 9, 1847 This morning is unusually cold and the sun rose with an unusual phenomenon which I shall try to describe, although many of the people, of this place will do the same. The appearance was, what is called a sun dog, on each side, with two circles around the sun, apparently reaching to the earth. And then one circle as it were surrounded the whole hemisphere with two sun dogs, on the line of that circle. These two sun dogs on this line stood towards the east and there was another semi-circle on a line with the sun from east to west. This circle was in the form of a rainbow, colored with the ends

pointing towards the west. These luminary gained the attention of both soldiers and citizens. This phenomenon appeared to travel with the sun, during the day. Sunday 17th, When we came to the Arkansas River above Bents Fort, we drew rations for 60 days commencing on the 8th of November (1846) and ending on the 5th day of January, 1847. We then, did not get our next rations until the 15th day of January. They then brought rations to us for 60 days again. We had to borrow provisions of the people. that lived at this place, from the 5th to the 15th. Then on the 15th we got 17 days rations, which was to expire on the 22nd of the same month. Then on the Jan 23th of the same for 17 days again, commencing on the 24th, and ending on the 8th of February. Mon. 25th January, a messenger came to this place and stated, that the Spaniards had raised at a place called Touc (Taos, N.M.) about 150 miles from this place, and had killed every white man but two that made their escape by flight, which told the story. They also stated that Bent was killed, in the fight, who was governor of that province. And about 12 miles on this side of that place a man lived, by the name of Tirley, who had great possessions, and he was also killed and all the possessions taken. When this news came to us, a messenger was dispatched with the news to Bents Fort. We then expected to receive orders to leave this place, but the messenger returned and stated that the same news got to Bents Fort, just as they did, stating the same thing, and that the quartermaster had no right to order us from this place without orders from headquarters at SanFae. Tuesday the 26th, two Spaniards came to this place, who had been on the North Fork of the Platte, a trading with the Indians. They stated that they lived in the neighborhood of Touc (Taos). They were taken prisoners. They had 3 mules packed with meat and buffalo skins. On the second night, one of them got away, and on the night of the 29th the other got away and took his mules, but left his meat and hides. While he was here he stated that he had 5 children and that his wife was dead, and he wanted Capt. Brown to give him a pass, so if he met with any more soldiers, that they would let him go to his family. About this time all the people that lived in reach of this place, came in here for safety.

Monthly accounting January 16, 1847 Sat. (Accounting below from page 87)

D Huntington in account with A J Shupe to working the Black Smith Shop at 75cts per day to 7 days 5.25

Jan. 23 1847, Sat. To 5 days and a half	<i>4.12 ¹/</i> ₂ .
Jan. Saturday 23 to 5 days and a half	4.12 ½
Jan. Sat 30 to 5 days work	3.75
Feb. Saturday 6 th of February to 5days and a half	<i>4.12 ¹/₂</i>
Feb. Saturday 13 to 6 days Saturday 20 to 6 days	4.50
Wednesday 24 to 4 days	3.00

•••

CR for D Huntington by one apron Cts

By cash on Adams	050
By cash on Dun	025
By cash on J Hess	025
By mending pan	012 1/2
By cash on Easman	025 (Easman paid the cash)
By one bridle bit	075
By debt to the store	025
By 3 pare of bridle bits	150

By 2 rings for steel	012 ½
By 1 doz nails for do	013

. . .

January 25, 1847 Accounting (pg 88) Isaac Carpenter dr to AJ Shupe

to Cash	050
To cash to J Johston	0 37 ½
to pork	0 18 3/4
to making buckskins	075
to cutting buckskins	025
cr to cask	0 37 1/2

January the 25 1847 due to Wm E Becksted three dollars - AJShupe

Wm E Becksted dr to AJ Shupe to James W Shupe paid 37 1/2 cash

to pork	0 37.12
To J W Shupe	1 00
paid	1 62 ½
—if of the mess things	
and money loaned	
George Pickup dr to A J Shup	pe
to Cash	25 cts
Holdaway	18 3/4
to cheese for mess	50
to fish for mess	50
H B Miller to cash	12 1/2

February 8, 1847 Mon. No news yet from Santafe. A very great excitement got into the people, for fear the Spaniards would come and kill us all. Capt. Brown called a meeting of all the people, that lived at this place and they all agreed to have their names enrolled and stand guard with the other soldiers. And they are fixing to start to California. Capt. Brown said he thought they would do well to start about the 5th day of March and go to the Salt Lake, in California, and raise some grain, for to live on the next winter. On the day of the 12th of February, an Indian came to camp and stated that he saw a train of something that he took to be Spaniards. And he thought there was about 500, and about 8 o'clock, the whole camp was mustered and a strong guard put out, and on the next day, 10 men was dispatched as spies, to go and find out what the Indian saw. And they all returned in the evening and could see nothing. But supposed the Indian had seen a band of elk for they go in great bands. On the 15th, Capt. Brown, with two other men, started to Bent's Fort for provisions, and to see if they could get any news for us. On Friday evening, the 19th, Capt. Brown and his comrades returned and stated that no news had yet come from Santafe. And the quartermaster had agreed to furnish four months provisions and wagons and teams for transportation, if he did not get news from Santafe against the 1st day of March. Lieutenant Williams was to go with his detachment to Bent's Fort. On Monday, 22nd, two Frenchmen came to this place and stated that on express has come to Bents Fort and stated that 1500

Spaniards had started from Touc (Taos) to take Santafe. One of the old America settlers got news of it and went to Santafe, and they gave him the command and he met the Spaniards with 500 men, and killed 300 and took 400 prisoners.

1 co 22, 1047 Thomas Withans at 10 ft. 5. Shape. (pg 00)	
to cutting 2 pair buckskins for Holden and Richerson	050
L Huntington dr to making 1 hammer	1.50
to horse shoe crease	050
Cro dr to 1 band 1 strap plate 50 & band for hub	25
to the _Spaniards gun	100
Brigham Siting gun	100
Kinna 1 pistol	100
to forging spurs for Tritton	1.25
to 1 do for holaday	075
to ironing folstrung for Smithson	<i>037 ½</i>
to band for LH	025
to Shovel for Hess	150
to mending shovel for Aowdel	25
Hering 1 mattack	25
to mending spade	75
to 2 ribbits & burs HT	12 ½
to mending the mills	25
to s nales for	12 ½
Wednesday 7 th April DH account	9 75

Feb 22, 1847 Thomas Williams dr to A. J. Shupe: (pg 86)

March 8, 1847, This day all the account between LB Huntington and AJ Shupe has been settled and LBHuntington is due to AJ Shupe \$13.32 (pg 85)

AD March the 12 Cr for DH; By a shirt 1.00, 1 tube .25; By 1 par spurs 2.00; By mane and feather spring for Douglass 1.50. To work in the shop for Huntington to

1 ½ days	
(Mon) 15 th to 2 days work	1.50
Wed 17 th to 2 days work	1.50
Saturday 20th to 21/2 days	2.25
Sunday 21 to 1 day	1.00
Wednesday 24 to 2 days	1.00
Friday 26 th to 2 days	1.0
Thurs 1 day off to 4 days April	3.50 (page 85)

April 1847 (Ledger continued from March)	
Sat 3rd, 1847, 2 days	1.50
Wednesday 7 th to work on wagons for government	8.74
Thurs 8^{th} to 1 days,	1.00

March 12, 1847 This evening, I take my pen to write again, something of our situation. At this time, we have not yet got any news of orders what to do. The difficulty has been settled in Mexico. Saturday, March 27th, One of our men died, he was by the name of Arnold Stephens. He was sick about one week. He bled to death. He bled in his insides. Just before he died, he requested that his things should be sent to his family. He was buried under the honors of war. At this time, Capt. Brown with 7 or 8 men, had gone to SantaFe, for to get their pay and to try to get pay for the soldiers.

April 2, 1847 This day provisions and transportation came to the 16 of July next. A day or two ago some men came to this place, from the Spanish country and they stated that the Spaniards intended to give the Americans another battle as soon as they got done planting. Saturday the 3rd day of April, Thomas Williams returned from the Spainish country, one of the men that went with Capt. Brown. He went to buy flour for his family and others. He stated that the Spaniards or Indians had stole his mules and he had to leave all his packages and some of his men to guard it, until he would come and get some men to go with him and help take his mules. Monday, the 5th, Thomas Williams started back to get his mules. Thursday, 8th, Capt. Brown came back from Santafe. He got his pay and all the commissioned officers got theirs, but he did not get any for the soldiers. Neither did they get orders to leave this place, but he could get pay for the soldiers if he went to Santafe and the calculations was to. On Friday, 9th, a man died, by the name of Blanchard. He had been sick a long time. He did not belong to the Church. Wednesday, the 17th, myself with ten others started to hunt some buffalo. We went about 40 miles and camped. We did not find any fresh sign of buffalo. We killed 13 deer and sent them home by two, and the balance of us intended to go over the mountains. We then moved our camp about five miles and came to a spring that run the pure soda. It was the greatest curiosity that I have ever beheld. The water boiled up with considerable force and was clear and cold and but little run off. It was pronounced by all that drank of it, to be as good or better than any prepared by the chemistry. It was very sharp and sweet and had an acid taste also. Then on the 25th, 6 of our company started to cross the mountains. We got across the mountains but did not get any buffalo. We only saw six, one evening. It snowed that night and the next day, so that we had to return to the camp and then started for him, and killed five deer. We got home on the 27th. Margaret Elizabeth Shupe, a daughter of James W. Shupe was born at Pueblo in New Mexico, in the barracks on the 2nd day of March in 1847. April the 30th, We again were mustered service and as kind of a power of an attorney for Capt. Brown to collect the money in Santa Fe.

April 6, 1847, In Council Bluffs, Elizabeth had somehow managed to keep her family alive. The normal diet was mainly corn bread, salt bacon, some milk if they were lucky, and occasionally fresh game. Many of the people became sick with malaria, many died. Everyone worked together to make life more tolerable in a bad situation as they waited for Andrew's return. During General Conference, 1847, the plan was announced for the trek west, across the plains into the Rocky Mountains where they hoped to find peace and safety. The first company to leave, was primarily men blazing the Mormon trail west.

May, 1, 1847 Capt. Brown started with his company for Santa Fe. Sunday the 2nd of May, Myself and James W. Shupe and his wife, Joel T. Terrel and Francillo Durfey got permission to go to the Soda Springs and to hunt. We got to the Springs on 4th May. We killed two deer. We found the water to be as good as ever. On Wednesday 5th, Durfey killed two deer and the next day Terrel killed two and Friday I killed two, but only got one. On Saturday, James killed two, and Sunday 9th, Durfey and myself rode

about ten miles up the creek and came to some of our boys that was a hunting. I killed a small deer and let them have it. In the evening we returned to camp. Sarah has got some better. She has been afflicted with a sore leg. On the night of the 2nd, we camped on the fountain Coboia as we came to this place. And it snowed considerable. Monday the 10th, We are in sight of a very high peak of the mountains. This is called Pikes Peak. It is covered with snow and it snows every day on that peak, and we are told that the snow lies on that peak all the year. May 16th, we returned to the barracks. On the 18th, Capt. Brown returned from Santa Fe and brought money to pay the soldiers. He also got an order for thirty days rations. That is flour and pork or beef. Capt. Brown said that he had got orders to march to California and was to start on the 25th of May. So we were paid up to the first of May. We then left the barracks at Pueblo on 24th of May. We then traveled two days and camped for one day. Then I, with five other men got permission to go in search of some horses that had been stolen from our company. We were gone four days and met with the command, at a place called Rocky Point, which was on the 30th of May. Monday, 31st, I got leave to hunt and killed one antelope and brought it into camp. And in the evening, went out again and shot a bear and crippled it, and as it passed another man he shot it in the neck and killed it.

June 12th, 1847 This day, I again take up my pen to record some of our travels. On the 1st of June, we were on the head of Cherry Creek, ((today runs between Colorado Springs and Denver)), and we traveled down it for 3 days. On Thursday, three more men were put under guard ((he doesn't say if they were assisting or put under arrest)) and at the time we were to start, Capt. Brown called to me to go with him. After we had started, he stated to me that he intended to shoot some man, that day, and he wanted me to see that it was well done. But we traveled that day and came to the South Fork of the Platte, and no man was shot. We then traveled down the river two days and crossed over and traveled until the 11th. After we had camped, four men came to our camp. They were from the church. The names of the men were: A. Liman, Wooley, Stephens, and Tilbets. They brought word to us, from the church and from our families. I got a letter from my wife, stating the death of my father (Peter) and mother (Sarah) and also John W. Shupe (a brother). This news was mortifying to me. Sunday, 13th, we came five miles and camped and A. Liman, preached to us and gave us good encouragements to go on to California. On the 14th, eleven men were detached to go to Laramie, in pursuit of some stolen horses. On the evening of the 15th, two of the men returned to camp with news, that they had found some of the horses in the possession



Frenchmen and they refused to give them up. 16th this morning. Capt. Brown with about thirty men started to take the horses. I was one of that number. We went the fort to((probably)Laramie)) and the men gave up the horses without any difficulty. Sunday, the 20th, This day we had

som e

preaching. We had good advice given us. 26th This morning, A. Liman, myself, R. Stephens, T. Wooley, and I. Boughanan, started to go to the crossing of the ((north)) Platte. Here we learned that some of our brethren had build a boat to cross in. We came to the ferry and we found some of the brethren. They were ferrying immigrants and blacksmithing. They, as well as ourselves, were rejoiced to meet with each other. Mon 28th This day, 13 of us was detached to go with T.S. Williams, in pursuit of some immigrants that had traded with some frenchmen, that had the stolen horses, and had taken two of them on, and also to overtake the pioneers with an express. We started with ten days rations, under the command of Sergeant Williams, by order of Capt. Brown. The property that was stolen consisted of one mule that belonged to T. S. Williams. The other was a horse that belonged to a man by the name of William Terrel.

We traveled on to Green River (crossing), before we overtook the ((advanced company of Brigham Young's group who were returning east to guide forth coming saints)) pioneers which was on Sunday, July 4th, 1847. They had crossed the river and camped about two miles below the ferry. When we came to the river the pioneers met us and ferryed us across the river. We was then escorted to their camp with President B. Young at the head of escort. And when we came into camp, we were received with three cheers and a 'Hosannah to God and the Lamb'. This was a joyful meeting to me. We then traveled with the pioneers to Fort Bridger. At this place we found the man that traded the mule, and he said that it had gone to California. He was arrested by Williams and he then gave a horse, in place of the mule. Williams let the President have the horse, and the President gave the horse back to the man ((that sounds like President Young's policies)). At this place, Williams, with a part of his escort returned. Myself and five others remained with the Pioneers on July 9th.

Because George Albert Smith's teamster became ill, Andrew drove Smith's team the rest of the journey.

On Thurs. July 22nd 1847 When camped on the bow of a hill, Andrew and several others rode their horses down into the 'valley', likely to see how best to make the upcoming descent, before returning back to camp that evening.

Fri July 23, 1847, Andrew drove his wagon into the valley with the pioneer company the next day. (Mary E Higgenbotham)

Sat. July 24, 1847, About noon President Young (who had been sick) and Heber C. Kimball arrived in the valley pioneer camp, and the other wagons belonging to the rear company arrived about the same time. All the pioneers, who since July 13 had traveled most of the time in three distinct companies were once more united.

One of the first things the Saints did was to start plowing the land for crops, dug ditches to carry the diverted water from 'City Creek'. Just 5 days later, James & Sarah Shupe arrived with the rest of the Mormons from Pueblo.

Mon. Aug. 16th 1847, *This day a company* (of 'mustered out' Mormon Battalion men) *left the* valley [SLC] for Winter Quarters (Council Bluffs, Iowa). I was one of the number. We came out about seven miles and camped. All the company did not get up this night. Tue. 17th, This morning we waited for the remainder of the company to come up and hear some news from the twelve. About ten o'clock we started and Elder Kimball and Doctor Richards overtook us and gave us their council and their blessings. Then we traveled over the first mountain from the valley and came to some springs and camped. Wednesday, 18th, We crossed the next mountain and camped on Canyon Creek. We having provisions on hand, when we left Pueblo, to last (us) until the 16th of August. Our dependance for a living was wild meat. Our arms being scarce and in bad order, we did not kill much game, hence our living was scant.

When we came to the Green Springs, which is on the divide of the mountains at the south Pass ((just south of Lander, Wyoming)), I killed a buffalo, which gave us some meat.

September 7, 1847 Tuesday, Between the Sweetwater and the Platte, we had a very severe snowstorm. Wednesday, the 8th, We being out of meat, Durfey and myself went to hunt some game. Late in the evening, we came across some buffalo and killed two. We had to lay by them all night, and in the morning we packed our horses with meat and rose back to camp. The camp being stopped and sent out other hunters. We were on the Platte and the feed being good, we did not start until Friday morning the 10th. We got up early in the morning and found that our horses and mules were missing and on examining we found that had been stolen. For some of the horses had been tied up. we found that they had been out loose with a knife. We also found an Indian knife. After examining, we found that out of twenty-seven mules and horses, we had six left, of the sorriest ones. I had five mules and four of the best ones were gone. Little lost three, Babcock three, Baden one, Durfev one, Williams one, Curtis one, Taylor one, Allen one, Hendricks one, and Buchanan one. we found that they had been taken down the Platte. We then concluded to travel down the Platte and on Monday morning some men went ahead of the team to see if they could make any discovery. Thursday 16th, this day we came to Fort John, here we learnt that the Sue Indians had stolen our horses and they were within 18 or 20 miles of this place. The Frenchmen told us if we would pay them for their trouble they would go with us and get our horses. So we agreed to pay them if they would get our horses, they said that they would have to give the Indians presents and it would cost them about forty dollars. So we agreed to give the forty dollars and on Saturday morning one of them with 18 of our men, started after the horses. On Friday 17th the men that went ahead came to the fort just as we got there, they had followed the trail of the horses till they thought they had to give them out. Sunday evening the company returned to camp with 13 horses and mules. The Indians had run had run the others off and they could not be found. They found 2 of the pioneer horses that the Indians had stolen, also the Chief said if he could get the other horses he would send them to us. The man that went as interpreter would not make any charge but we gave him pounds of salt and then we gave 3 dollars and 40 cents to buy tobacco to give to the Indians as a present. We then pursued our journey and before we came to the buffalo we was out of meat. Some of us went 2 days without. So one evening we came in sight of some buffalos and the next morning we intended to kill some of them, but part of the company had plenty of meat and would not wait. All that was out stopped and Durfey and myself ent out to kill one and we came across a band and I killed one and we brought it to the came and we traveled on into the night till we came to the main camp. We then traveled for some days through the buffalo. They were very numerous. So on the 26^{th} , we stopped to kill some meat, we then traveled on until the 6^{th} of October. We then intended to kill all the meat that we would want but part of the camp would not stop, so eleven wagons started on and the remainder started at one o'clock. On the 8^{th} we met the men that had went ahead, returning to the camp. They said that a band of Indians had come to them and tried to rob them. The Indians threw one man off his horse and took the horse and two yoke of oxen and went away. The Indians made signs that if they resisted they would kill them, but we traveled on and found the oxen, but they kept the horses. Saturday 9th, we came to the head of Grand Island where we met with some soldiers that had been on an exploring expedition to find a place to build a fort. They told us that the Indians had tried to rob them of their horses, they said they would escort us through the Indians if we wanted them to, but we thought that we was escort enough for ourselves. So we traveled on to the Luke Fork, at this place we met with some of our brethren, they was under the command of Capt. Hosea Stout. They came to escort us down to Winter Quarters, but the twelve, not being with us, they went on to meet them. So we went on to the Indian village. The Indians were gathering their corn, they appeared as if they would of tried to rob us but they was busy gathering corn for they expected the Sew (Sioux) Indians on them. So we passed without difficulty. So we landed in Winter Quarters on Thursday the 21 day of Oct. Friday the 22nd, I crossed the river and then left the team with John Calvert and James Hendrick, I then rode my mule to find my family

and in the evening after sunset I came to the place where my family lived. I found them all well. I rejoiced to find my family all alive and well, although my father and mother were dead and three of my brothers and two of my sisters. When the call was made on the Mormons for volunteers, the President said that if the man would go, their families would be taken care of and should be moved on to California in the spring. Hence, I left my wife and four children on the prairie in a wagon, almost destitute of sustenance, depending on the Church to support them. I sent all the money that I could get after clothing myself, to the council for the benefit of my family, I sent thirty dollars and fifty cents. But on my return, I found that after the death of my father, my wife had to depend on her own labors for a living. The money that I sent she had to take in goods, at a double price to what she could have bought at, if she had got the money. But through much hard sickness and fatiguing labor, I find them all alive and well at this time. I also find that J. Browning and Orson Hyde have been particular good friends to my family in my absence. Some time after I got home, Thirsa came to my house, she is all the sister that I have living, but one that is married and is yet in the state of Illinois where two of my brothers is (pg 72).

Dec 6th 1847, This day recd of AJ Shuupe one waggon, two mules, two waggon covers 3 bridles and 4 sets of harness - Abigail Abbot (pg 82)

December the 29th 1847, This day Martha Shupe, the wife of John W Shupe, came to live with me with her two children (pg 72).

Sunday Feb. 27, 1848, Rylie Shupe came to my house, the first after my return from the army. He has been in the state of Missouri, he is well and thinks of staying with me the approaching season. (pg 72)

On March 23, 1848 I with my family left Hyde Park ((apparently a community at Winter quarters)) and moved to a place on Muskeete Creek, that I bought of William Higginbotham, two miles above the Indian mill. This season I planted about 6 acres of corn, one of wheat and about 5 acres of sod. So after corn was planted, Rylie went to the state of Missouri to work (pg73).

Aug 11th 1848, Mary Elizabeth, daughter was born in, Pottawattamie, Iowa (pg 74) at Council Bluffs.

August 27th 1848, This day A. J. Shupe baptized Darthula Catherine and John Wetstein Shupe and Mary Jane and Elicksander Hufvines and they was confirmed members in the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints under the hands of A. J. Shupe, Peter Hufvines and Rufus Patrick. Jerome Patrick was also baptized and confirmed. Mary Elizabeth Shupe was also blessed (pg 73).

December 9, 1848 The soldiers of the Mormon Battalion was invited to the log tabernacle in Kanesville to take dinner that was prepared by the seventies. I was at the dinner and it was to me that happiest day to me ever witnessed. We had some good instructions and cheering remarks from Elder Orson Hyde and George A. Smith, and Joseph Young. We had the liberty to dance and band played some very interesting tunes. The meeting continued from Saturday until Monday evening. At this meeting we had good sleighing and it continued to snow, till the snow was so deep, it became difficult to travel. The winter set in very early. The corn was not gathered and the weather was so hard, that the people could do nothing at all, scarcely save to get wood and feed their stock and go to parties. We had a good time of enjoying ourselves in feasting and dancing and sleighing. We had a party at my house at which was George A. Smith, P. Hutchinson, Curter, Dibble, Edwards, Musicians. The next morning we had a meeting and settled a difficulty that had arisen out of O. Boing pretending to prophesy. He agreed he was possessed of a delusive spirit and wished to be forgiven, which was done.

March 25, 1849 Sunday, I received a letter from Wm K Shupe and one from S T Howard, Wm K Shupe, sent me a copy of my fathers genealogy which is as follows:

Peter Shupe a son of John Shupe was born in Grayson County Va on the 3rd *day of December in AD* 1792

Sarah, wife of Peter Shupe a daughter of Wm Wright was born on the 15th day of March in AD 1793

AJ Shupe a son of Peter Shupe was born in Grayson county, Va on the 9th day of November in AD 1815 (pg 76)

July 22, 1849 Sunday, Martha Shupe, (widow of John Whetstein Shupe) in company with Joseph Wortham came to my house and told me that Orson Hyde sent them to get her children and they asked me if it was right. I answered, what Hyde said was right. They repeated the words several times. I told them, that I had no objections to what Brother Hyde said. They stayed all night and in the morning early, they gathered up their things and started. (Pg 77)

Aug 21, 1849-50, Louisa (Maria) Shupe a daughter of AJShupe and Elizabeth was born in (Pleasant Valley) Pottawattamie county Iowa on the 23 day of August in AD 1850 (pg 77) (Note discrepancy of quote, Louisa was 1 in 1850 census)

1850 Census, Nov 16th, Pottawatomie, Iowa, USA, Census, District #21, Pg 135, 269, line # 25, # 1130, roll M432_188

Andrew J. Shupe, 35, male, Blacksmsith, born Va.

...Elizabeth, 30, female, born Va.

...Darthula, 12, female, born Ill, Attended School

...John, 10, male, born Ill. attended school

...Brigham, 9, male, born IO

...Mary, 7, female, born IO

...Louisa, 1, female, born IO

About the 20th of November 1852 (this is probably 1851) I rented my house to a man by the name of Marshal for 6 months, and moved on the claim, that I took up about 3 miles east of the Soldier Bridge, and built a good house and lived in it until in February 1852. Then moved to the neighborhood where Henry Cleveland lived, then lived there until the 12th day of June (1852). Then started for the Salt Lake. We crossed the Missouri River on the 20th day of June 1852. Arrived in Salt Lake City, about the last of September. we went to little Cottonwood, stayed there about one month, then in company with James W. Shupe and our families, moved to Ogden City. Lived in a old picket house of James Brown until spring. Then rented a farm of Sarah Bunker. Lived there until in the fall, when we had to move into Forts on account of the Indians being troublesome in the southern settlements of this country.

1852 June 19th, Departing for Utah, Andrew's family all came with the Isaac M. Stewart Company. It Departure: 19 June 1852, Arrival in Salt Lake Valley: 28 Aug. - 22 Sept. 1852. Company Information: About 245 individuals and 53 wagons were in the company when it began its journey from the outfitting post at Kanesville, Iowa (present day Council Bluffs). They settled at Ogden, Weber county, where Andrew started his blacksmith shop. He repaired wagon wheels, worked on horse shoes and made many wheel barrows to be used in construction work for the railroad being built.

The saints continued to be prepared to protect their homes and families. Members of the territorial militia, the Nauvoo Legion, composed of all male members of the community over eighteen years of age and others, conducted regular drills and exercises, and were subject to instant mobilization in case of any attack on their own or a nearby village.

1853 Feb 24, Andrew J Shupe Jr. was born in Ogden City, Weber county, Utah territory on the 24 day of February in AD 1853 (pg 77)

1855 Jan 6, Sat. We moved into the city of Ogden in January, on Saturday 6, 1855. Rosanah Minerva took sick and continued to get worse till Saturday the 20th. I then had her baptized. James Brown officiated with Bishop Browning. She then appeared to get better until Monday night 22nd. Got worse until Tuesday morning (January 23, 1855) about 3 o'clock, when she died and was buried the same day in the afternoon. (Pg 78)

1855 Mar 25, Peter W Shupe was born in Ogden City, Weber county, Utah Territory on the 25th day of March AD 1855, (pg 77 - note 'W' instead of Riley)

1856 Jan 1, Tue. Was very cold and snowed in the after part of the day (pg 80 for below weather reports).

1856 Jan 2, Wed. The 2^{nd} was a little more moderate but snowed in the morning and some in the evening. The rest of the week was a weather report, cloudy.

1856 Jan 3, Thur A more peasant, after the morning the sun shone half the day

1856 Jan 4 Fri, Far and pleasant in the fore part of the day and clowdy in the after part, but pleasant

1856 Jan 5, Sat. Mostly clowdy and some snow but not very cold

1856 Jan 6, Sun Clear and pleasant

1856 Jan 7 Mon, Pleasant

1856 Jan 8 Tue, clear and pleasant

1856 Jan 9, Wed, cloudy, some snot in the afternoon and at night it rained some

1856 Jan 10, Thur, Clear in the fore noon, cloudy and warm in the afternoon

1856 Jan 11, Fri. Fair and pleasant

1856 Jan 12, Sat. Fair and pleasant, remained clear for some days and for several days heavy fog along the mountain and rivers.

1856 Jan 23, Wed. Snowed fast for 12 hours, the snow was about 18 inches deep

1856 Jan 24, Thurs., Morning snowed some, but not very cold.

1856 Census, Weber County, Utah, 1856 Census page 7 film # 0505913

Shupe, A. J. M(ale)

...Elizabeth, F(emale)

...John W., M

...Dorthusa E., F

...Mary C., F

...Alvin J., M

...Zenah M., M

(IF this is OUR Andrew J Shupe, there are a number of children missing, and different names were recorded - but no other A J Shupe was listed in the census)

1856 June 10, Andrew J and Elizabeth C. Shupe went to Salt Lake City and were sealed to each other in the Endowment House, for all time and eternity.

1857 March President Buchanan had just been inaugurated President of the United States when he appointed Alfred Cummings of Georgia to be the new governor of Utah, replacing Brigham Young. Believing that the Mormons were in rebellion against the government, Buchanan also ordered twenty-five hundred officers and men to escort the new governor to the territory of Utah. The citizens in Utah, never in rebellion against the constitution, often did criticize officers of the government and sometimes severely. However, they constantly appealed for statehood, and each July 4 they celebrated Independence Day with intense patriotism.

1857 May 28, the War Department ordered the Fifth Infantry, part of the Tenth, and the second Dragoons - perhaps one-fifth of the standing army of the United States - to march to Utah as a posse to escort the newly appointed federal officials to their posts. The troops were to assemble at Fort Leavenworth, Kansas. Making adequate preparations took time because the troops needed thousands of cattle and enough equipment and supplies to outfit the expedition. Finally, on July 18 the first contingent left Fort Leavenworth. At the same time, at Fort Laramie, 600 miles to the west, Abraham O. Smoot, Mayor of Salt Lake City, Porter Rockwell, and Judson Stoddard, having been informed by freighters along the trail of the government troops heading for Salt Lake City, decided to disband company stations, take livestock with them and push on to Salt Lake City as fast as possible.

1857 June 28th, Attended Seventies meeting, John Galiernuman and Samuel Williams was dropped from the Ogden city quorum.(pg 81, including below July report)

1857 June 30, Tuesday worked in the shop.

1857 July 1, Wed. Worked on water section to get the water to my farm

1857 July 2 Thursday, Come a good rain and wet the ground so that we did not have to irrigate.

1857 July 3 Fri worked on water section

1857 July 4 Sat. Attended a general muster and celebration.

1857 July 5, Sunday at home, have a sun burn, at 6 oclock in the morning, in the afternoon I was very sick.

1857 July 5, James M Shupe was born in Ogden City on the 5th day of July in AD 1857 (pg77)

1857 July 6, Mon. Fore noon too weak to labour

1857 July 7, Tue Worked in the shop

1857 July 8, Wed. Shod horses

1857 July 9, Thurs, Worked some in the shop, also Friday

1857 July 11 Sat, In the forenoon, attended a company muster (preparing for any invasion by US army)

1857 July 12 Sun. Irrigated my garden (above week was on page 81)

1857 July 18, Sat. Attended court marshal in the fore noon and in the afternoon attended an officer drill and an election. C W West was elected to the office of Council

1857 July 19, Sun. Attended meeting in the Tabernacle

1857 Thurs, July 24th Brigham Young and twenty-five hundred Saints were camped in Big Cottonwood Canyon celebrating the tenth anniversary of the Saint's arrival in the valley. At about noon the three weary travelers rode into camp and informed Brigham Young of the approaching U.S. army was on it's way to stop the "Mormon Uprising'! The Saints reacted swiftly - expecting the worst- to be driven from their homes again. In spite of sermons that the troops were just escorting the new appointed Utah Governor,

Alfred Cummings, (to replace Brigham Young) the Saints started elaborate military preparations in Utah.

About eleven hundred men were sent to Echo Canyon east of Salt Lake City, on the most direct route to the city. At a narrow point in the ravine, they built stone walls and dug trenches from which they planned to act as snipers. They also loosened huge boulders that could easily be sent crashing down on the moving columns, and constructed ditches and dams in the valley that could be opened to send water across the army's path. They were determined.

Taking items and supplies, 30,000 'saints' traveled west to Provo and beyond to seek safety. The people told Captain Van Viet (who had come on ahead to prepare the area for the soldiers who were on the plains) that should the government continue its course the Latter-day Saints were ready to burn their homes, destroy their crops and make Utah a desert before the troops arrived. Patrols of the Utah Militia were sent out on the plains to protect, if necessary the immigrants headed for Zion and to report on the progress of the federal troops.

1857 Early September, A major 'Mormon' reconnaissance, the so-called 'Northern Expedition,' was ordered north under Col. West to intercept the cavalry of General Johnston's army. The contingent contained a heavy enrollment from all parts of Weber and Davis Counties and from Farmington in particular. While they found no U.S. Soldiers, many of its members saw possible home sites in Cache Valley. It is probably to this Northern Expedition against Johnston's Army that the rapid settlement of Cache Valley after the Utah War may be traced. Pres. Young issued martial law on Sept. 15th, forbidding the entry of U.S. troops into Utah. This was disregarded, thus sporadic raids were conducted by the Mormon militia against the US Army.

1857 Nov General Albert Sydney Johnston was in charge of the government troops who found themselves at Fort Bridger, only to discover that the Mormons had burned the wooden buildings. The government troops realized it was too late to enforce a major military engagement in Utah so they wintered at Fort Bridger under dire circumstances.

1858, June 26-July, The US Government representatives Thomas Kane (a friend of the Mormons from Pennsylvania) sent by Pres. Buchanan along with Brigham Young resolved the situation and peace was restored to Utah. Families who left, gradually returned to their homes, farms and orchards. As the army left Utah, they left 'any spoils' behind for the saints to use.

1859 Dec 26, Sarah J Shupe was born in Ogden City, Ut on 26 day of December 1859 (pg 79)

1860 Census, Weber County, Ogden, Utah, page 102, film # 805313

Shupe, Andrew J., 44, male, farmer, born Vir.

...Elizabeth, 40, female, born Vir

...Jns, 20, male, born Ill.

...Brigham, 15, male, born Ill.

...Mary, 12, female, born Iowa

...Louisa, 10, female, born Utah Terr.

...Jackson, 8, male, born Utah Terr.

...Peter, 5, male, born Utah Terr.

...Jas., 3, male, born Utah Terr.

...Sarah, 2 months, female, born Utah Terr.

1861 Jun 30, AJ Shupe Jr, was baptized in Ogden City, Utah on the 30 day of June by FA Hammond, confirmed by Channey W West (pg 79).

1862 Aug 17th, Isaac, a new son was born in Ogden.

1864 Dec 4th, David Kendrick Shupe was born in Ogden Utah

1865 Sep 3rd, Precious, 9 month old David K. passed away and was buried in Ogden.

1870 May 12th, Little Emma Elizabeth, the last of their 14 children, was born in Ogden.

1870 Census, Weber Co., Ogden, Utah page 485 film # 553112 # 546 line 28

Shupe, A. Jackson, 56, Male, white, blacksmith, personal wealth \$2000, personal value \$800, born VA

...Elizabeth 50, Female, white, keeping house, born VA

...Brigham, 22, Male, white, Blacksmith, born Ill.

...Louisa, 19, Female, white, At home, born IO

...Jackson, 17, Male, white, At home, born Utah

...Peter, 15, Male, white, At home, born Utah

...James, 13, Male, white, At home, born Utah

...Sarah, 10, Female, white, At home, born Utah

...Isaac, 8, Male, white, At home, born Utah

...Emma, 2 month, Female, white, At home, born Utah

1877 Mar 7, Wednesday, Andrew Jackson Shupe, Ogden, Weber, Utah, at age 61, died. Obituary taken from the March 8th 1877 Ogden Newspaper states: "*This morning at 6:30 o'clock, Andrew Jackson Shupe died suddenly of apoplexy at his residence on Main Street in this city in the 62nd year of his age. Deceased was born in Grayson County, Virginia, November 9th, 1815. He was married to Elizabeth Creager, in Wythe County, Virginia, October 12, 1837.*

In the spring of 1841 he was baptized into the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints. On the 10th of September, 1843 he left Virginia to unite with the Saints at Nauvoo, Illinois, which place he reached in the fall of the same year where he spent the winter. In the following spring (1844) he went to Brown Co., Illinois, and staid till the fall of 1845, when returned to Nauvoo and was ordained one of the Seventies.

He shared in the expulsion of the "Mormons" in 1846 and went with the church to Council Bluffs, Iowa, where he enlisted in the Mormon Battalion, and leaving his family at the Bluffs, marched with his company to Mexico. In 1846 being detached with Sergeant Thomas Williams, he marched from Santa Fe and wintered at Pueblo. Traveling eastward they met the "Mormon" Pioneers on their way to the mountains. He joined them and came to Salt Lake, July 24th 1847, returning with a company of them to the States the same year.

He rejoined his family at Council Bluffs and staid there until June 10^{th} , 1852, when he started with them for Utah, reaching Salt Lake in October.

Elder Shupe was an old resident of Ogden, where he was widely known and respected. He was a member of the High Council for several years and also a member of the City Council, acting as Alderman of the Third Ward for some time.

Elder Shupe was a good husband, kind father, and faithful Latterday Saint, and died in full faith of a glorious resurrection and an exaltation with the righteous.

He leaves a large family and a wide circle of friends to mourn his departure. May he rest in Peace (pg 26 & 27 'Andrew Jackson Shupe and Mary Elizabeth Creager' by Holly T. Hansen, 929.273 Sh92hs or film 2055247 Item 3, at SLC Family History Library)

Andrew J Shupe was buried in the Ogden City Cemetery, Lot 33, blk 5, Plat 1, #1

1880 Census, Ogden, Weber, Utah, 3rd Ward, FHLF# 1255339, NA Film Number T9-1339, pg# 453B

Elizabeth SHOOP, Self, Wid, Female, White, 60, Born VA, Keeping House, parents born VA

...Isaac SHOOP, Son, Male, White, 18, born Utah, Laboring, parents born VA

...Emma SHOOP, Dau, Single, Female, White, 10, born Utah, parents born VA

...Peter R. SHOOP, Son, Male, White, 25, born Utah, Laboring, parents born VA

1900 Mar 20th, Elizabeth Creager Shupe died 20 March 1900 at Ogden, Weber, Utah

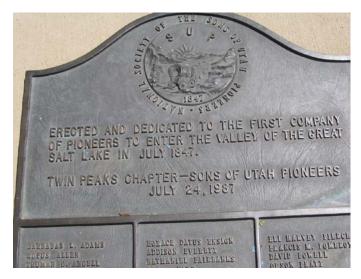
"Funeral of Mrs. Shupe - Funeral services over the remains of Mrs. Elizabeth Shupe, one of Weber county's pioneers, was held Thursday afternoon in the third ward meeting house. The speakers at the services were President C. F. Middleton, elders Joseph Parry, Thomas Doxey and James Burch; each referred to the early life of the deceased and her usefulness in life. Mrs. Shupe was the widow of the late A. J. Shupe, a member of the Mormon Battalion. The remains of Mrs. Shupe were interred in the City cemetery." Deseret Evening News, Saturday, March 24, 1900 page 7: Ogden News



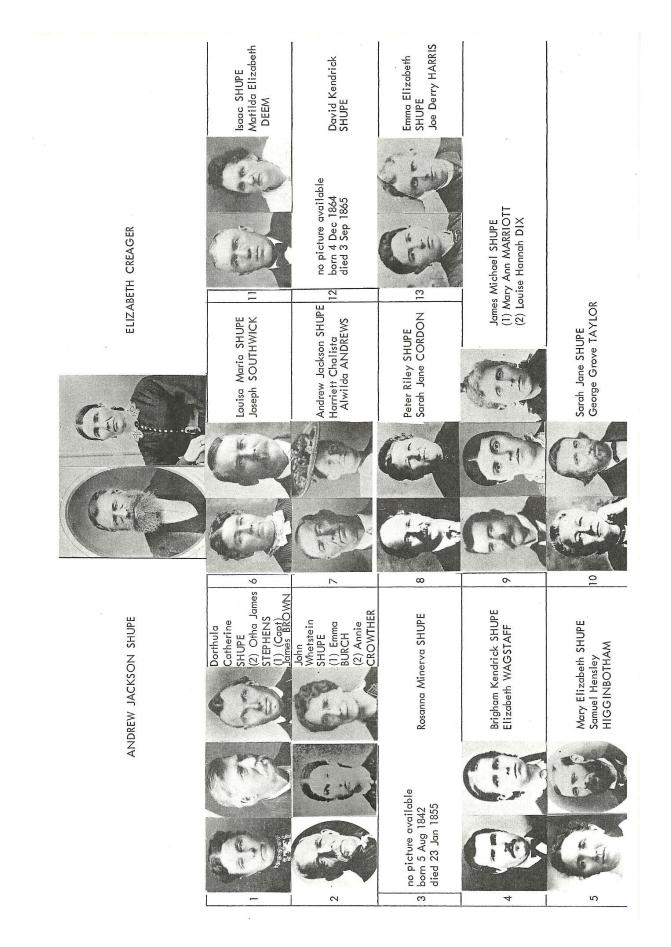
At This Is The Place Monument in SLC,

'ERECTED AND DEDICATED TO THE FIRST COMPANY OF PIONEERS TO ENTER THE VALLEY OF THE GREAT SALT LAKE IN JULY 1847.

The 71 members of the Mormon Battalion were listed, including Andrew J. Shupe.



GEORGE SCHOLES HENRY G. SHERWOOD ANDREW SEUMWAY CHARLES SHUMWAY ANDREW J. SHUPE GEORGE A. SMITE WILLIAM C. A. SMOOT ERASTUS SNOW **ROSWELL STEVENS** BENJAMIN F. STEWART JAMES W. STEWART BRYANT STRINGHAM GILBARD SUMME



Andrew's: A Cure for Fire: Take the burned place in your hand and say: "There are two Angels in the East, the one Fire, the other Frost. Out Fire - In Frost, in the name of the Father Son & Holy Ghost. Say so three times. (Pg 82-84)

HOW BAD IT IS

Some go it well and others try, And others do give up and die And so the Mormons are wore out, On this the California route. How Bad It Is To wear us out, on this California route How Bad It Is For to wear out and know not what we are about. Our friends sent by old Uncle Sam, Have sold our brethren for a dram Or else they have forgot to pray, And then they gave their power a way How Bad It Is And Some power will try to show, And often to the colonel go And if the colonel does complain, Some poor Soldier bares the blame How Bad It Is And then the orders come straight way, *For extra duty all the next day* We must submit without a word, Or else be 'sashed' up with a cord How Bad It Is Some are so sick they cannot go, And have to turn by Pueblo They must return by Santa Fee, While some go round by old Galilee How Bad It Is It's every time one ox doth die, *The camp is stopped and we lay by* The Mormons, wolves and buzzards they, Will draw their ration for next day Provisions scarce and want of bread,

On half rations the Mormons feed And while having nothing to eat, But broke down mules to make us — How Bad It Is And other things we wish in hell, The guanine and the calomel, For to the doctor we must go, After which we'd heard him a long go How Bad It Is And if any should feel unwell He has to take some calomel. Or else he's first to pack along, His knapsack, cartridge box and gun. Hancock Lamentations *Here on the Sand beneath the Sky* Our men ad mules and cattle die, Nothing but bones and skin remain, To feed the Mormons on the plain. How Bad It Is To wear us out. On this the California route How Bad It Is To wear out. And know not what we are about How Bad It Is Through the sand hollows we must go The Spaniards call the aurora, And Lomak to - we call a hill, The Spanish names our rhymes doth fill How Bad It Is Along the trail there may be seen, *Our brethren lashed to the teams.* Along by the old Rio Grand, A marching o'er the hills of sand HOW BAD IT IS

Andrew Jackson and Mary Elizabeth Creager Shupe's Children:

Darthula Catherine:	27 Dec. 1838	Rich Valley, Wythe, Virginia	, md James Oatha Stephens
John Wetstein	9 Sept. 1840	Rich Valley, Wythe, Virginia, md Emma Burch	
Rosanah Minerva	5 Aug. 1842	Rich Valley, Wythe, Virginia died 1855 Jan 23.	
Brigham Kendrick	24 Apr. 1845	, Brown, Illinois	md Elizabeth Wagstaff
Mary Elizabeth	22 Aug. 1848	Council Bluff, Pott. Iowa	md Samuel Hensley Higginbotham
Louise Maria	23 Aug. 1850	Pleasant Valley, Pott, Iowa	md Joseph Southwick
Andrew Jackson	24 Feb. 1853	Ogden, Weber, Utah	md Harriet Chalista Andrews
Peter Riley	25 Mar. 1855	Ogden, Weber, Utah	md Sarah Jane Cordon
James Michael	5 July 1857	Ogden, Weber, Utah	md Mary Ann Marriott
Sarah Jane	26 Dec. 1859	Ogden, Weber, Utah	md George Grove Taylor
Isaac	17 Aug. 1862	Ogden, Weber, Utah	md Elizabeth Matilda Deem
David Kendrick	4 Dec 1864	Ogden, Weber, Utah	md Mary Ann Marriot
Emma Elizabeth	12 May 1870	Ogden, Weber, Utah	md Joseph Derry Harris