

Lake Harriet Nov. 21st 1837

Dear Sister Emily

Perhaps you will be surprised to receive a letter from me dated from this place but not more than I am for when I think where I am I am almost inclined to think that I am dreaming I cannot realize that I am so far from home I little thought when I parted with you that before I should see you again I should be on the western side of the Mississippi engaged in teaching the children of the forest

What is Emily saying is she charging her sister with a want of affection for her because she could pass so near her and not visit her I think you would not if you knew my feelings no dear sister it was a great trial to think of going so far from you without having an opportunity to give you the parting hand and exchange the parting kips yet so it is and it becomes me to submit without repining when I think of your past kindness to me the many hours you have watched over me in sickness it deeply affects my heart and causes the tears to flow from my eyes

Perhaps it will not be uninteresting to you to have a short account of our journey we left Stafford the 13th of October in the afternoon spent the first night at aunt Kelloggs went to Buffalo the next day it was Saturday spent the Sabbath there went on board the steam boat General Porter Monday morning had a very pleasant time on the Lake arrived at Detroit Wednesday morning Mr D. had some business to transact there which detained half a day in the afternoon we started for Monroe where had some business

Cordelia unites with me and Mr S in love to your husband and Dear Mr & Mrs Beardsley are intend to write to her soon

1011
even I can say you not whether I ever shall is very doubtful but the hope of meeting you in heaven is truly consoling My sister do you enjoy yourself with God? I can't all you can upon him and he can't be for you

to do which was the reason of his going there arrived at Monroe this
day about 10 o'clock were detained there until Monday of the next
week A young man from Oberlin that Mr S... had engaged to go
on with him as an assistant arrived at Monroe the next day after
we did he was married after Mr Stevens saw him at C... and
had his wife along with him they took the horse and carriage
and left M... on Saturday Mr S... and I left there on Monday in the
stage which was an open wagon it would have been impossible
to have gone in a coach on account of the bad roads went to the
camp that day 30 miles 13 miles of it was the worst going I think that
I ever saw and it rained hard constantly while we were going over it
from 1 o'clock until nearly dark the next day arrived at Jonesville 10 o'clock
in the evening Wednesday went to brother Herdys found them all well
except P... she looked more feeble than I ever saw her before she said her
health was improving James and his family well I think they are pleas-
antly situated we returned to Jonesville at night left in the stage two o'clock
in the morning rode all day and all night overtook Mr Brown in the morning
he had been sick all the week with the ague and was nearly worn out he
did not like to go left thought he could ride in the stage as he should
have no care on his mind Mr Stevens took the carriage and Mr Brown and
his wife went on in the stage intending to stop and wait for us when
they got to Chicago The name of the place where we overtook Mr B... is this
rode about 30 miles put up at a private house with a pious family They were
very kind but the first night of good rest that I had after we left
Monroe Saturday got 13 miles this side of Michigan City to a small village where
we spent the sabbath there were a few pious families Mr S... preached 3 per-
mons this village consisted of a few houses in the woods so much sand
that we were almost in danger of being buried in it every time we stepped
out Monday got within 9 miles of Chicago we were anxious to get there but
night overtook us and we had to give it up we rode in the evening 3 or 4

When I left Sylvan Creek I intended to write to Mrs Beardsley
but it has been impossible for me to do it with all my care
Julia

hours a very dreary lonesome place very dark cold and windy we crossed
the Calumet river on a bridge that sunk under the water and shook so that it made
it seem very frightful about a mile from the river we came to a place where the
road went into the Lake I told Mr. S. I thought we had got out of the road
I could not go in there I had rather go back to the tavern he got out and
looked and said there was no other place to go he would do just as I said
about going back I asked him if he was not afraid he said no and I told
him to go in there was an island of sand out a few rods from shore that we
went on to and found it so we followed it until we got to the end
of it - we were at a ~~long~~ loop again where to go we could not follow the road in
the water the waves were dashing up on one side of us and the other was a high
bank Mr. S. climbed up the bank and after and after looking about a half of an
hour he found a place to get up the bank I was rather lonely and felt some
afraid sitting in that strange and frightful looking place alone we stopped at
a tavern about 2 miles from there and spent the night arrived at C. the next
morning about nine o'clock found Mr. and Mrs. B. there spent the day in C. we then
wednesday rode 18 miles forded a river currents very rapid the ice almost covered in
water thursday rode 48 miles forded another deep river where the water came
in to the waggon over the top of the box put up at the house where the
stage stopped for the night slept with a lady and 2 children in the bar room
where there were nearly 20 men one of the children cried or coughed a great
part of the night the men were not still many minutes in the course of the
night so you may judge how much I rested that night Mr. Brown and his
wife arrived there about 12 o'clock on the night the next morning Mr. D. H. H. and
myself left there in the stage Mr. B. in ^{the} waggon - the coach ran very
rough upsetting a good many times the gentlemen would get out and hold
it up we had to get out and walk several times in the water rode until
in the evening then stopped and took supper started on again after supper in an
open waggon in the rain very dark got lost on the prairie and were out 7
hours going 12 miles I think the drivers were more than an hour looking
for the road at one time there were 2 stages along both full of passengers some
them pretty merry and you may imagine what a time we had some of them
singing some scolding horns blowing so that those who were looking for the
road could not get lost we finally got through came to Buffalo found the place

where the stage stopped for the night. The first adventure after going into the house I stepped into a womans face who cried out as though she felt abused there were 4 beds instead in the room and the floor covered we found the way into the bar room the same number of beds in that room the floor occupied also we then found the way into the dining room where we found a place large enough to be Mr S. made a fire in the stove and we lay down on the floor with nothing but our wet cloaks for our bed or covering Mr S. gave us his over ~~coat~~ coat for our pillow left there early in the morning rode all day in the rain so crowded that I could not stir got within 14 miles of Galena by 7 o'clock took supper ~~by~~ ^{at} ~~where~~ there and then

My darling
Dear
OT
Mrs Emily Brace
Sylvan Creek
Abetany Co
W.Va

have to travel on the stage any more found that the boat that we were expecting to go up the river had not passed which was a great relief to our minds as we should have to go up in a canoe if it had gone that was the reason Mr S. taking the stage and leaving Mr Brown he thought it better to leave him and have him come up hole back when the river froze over than allow us go up in a canoe we spent the sabbath also monday with Mr Hents family a minister who used to preach in Lockport Mr Brown arrived there monday night tuesday morning the boat came in went on board in the afternoon had a very pleasant passage up the river the scenery is delightful I am pleased with the place here and think I can be contented and happy here if I can be useful sister Julia want to write a few words and I must go good night your affectionate sister Cora C. Eggleston Mrs Emily Brace the river

My dear sister Emily
I received the letter you wrote me with Cordelia and I think I answered but do not remember I think you must feel very lonely since all your relatives have left you I often think of you and