

the time carrying the child in her arms. She succeeded in making her escape and when upon arriving to the Fort she was gladly welcomed by her husband who had succeeded in making his escape but was still suffering intensely from a flesh wound, that pierced his thigh during the massacre but with good care Mrs. Larimer thought he would recover. After a several weeks visit at Fort Laramie, each day I was beautifully entertained by Mrs. Bullock and also all the ladies at the Fort treated me with great hospitality, which I appreciated immensely. To be taken again into civilization seemed to me like real paradise.

On Thursday morning, Feb. 26th, 1865, and after I had bade my many new friends adieu, and just before I entered the avalanche which was to carry me away. The band played the dear old familiar selection entitled, "Home Sweet Home." Which was so inspiring to me I could no longer suppress my emotions and the words presented themselves to me were.

Joy to thee happy friend, the bark has passed the rough
sea's foam. Now the long yearnings of the soul are
stilled. Home! Home! thy peace is won, thy heart
is filled, thou are going home.

After several beautiful selections had been rendered, a purse of fourteen hundred dollars, \$1400.00 was given me as a token of friendship. As I left the Fort enroute for Sidney, Iowa, the joy that prevailed in my soul is almost indescribable, and the kindness which was bestowed upon me, shall never be forgotten as long as I am permitted to live. Although all were new acquaintances they were all so kind and affectionate I learned to esteem them very highly.

Upon leaving Fort Laramie, I was escorted to Fort Kearney, by a militia and Mrs. Bullock and Major Underhill. This journey