

At rays of the Morning Sun
I thought I would try & use & make another desperate effort
to find my way to some place of refuge. but I soon found
my weakness having eaten nothing from the time
I left the boarding house to that Morning save 3 small
Musk melons I fell down nearly as soon as I got up from
weakness & pain in my bones. but as the sun shone out &
not a dark cloud appeared to forbode any rain I thought
I would persevere to gain the great Mountain untill I died
so thus by continual successions of walking a few steps &
falling down & persevering & pushing forward again with renera-
ed effort I succeeded through the blessing of God in reaching
a trail this of course gave me unspeakable pleasure as
I was sure I was on the way to some place of residence either
indian or white man.

I proceeded on this trail or path untill I met a gentle
man on horseback with 2 Dogs I shall never forget the
joy that the sight of a human being inspired me with
in that dreary wilderness I soon told him my tale of
distress I eagerly asked him how far it was to any house
where I could get any food as I was dying with hunger
thinking to inspire me with courage he informed
me that I was only a mile from an house where
I could get refreshment & likewise that they were
very clever people but however I found his mile to
be 2 - but as to the cleverness & kindness of the