Dear Journal, June, 1857

Today on our way to Oregon, we arrived in Nebraska. We stopped at a really neat fort called the second Fort Kearney. The second Fort Kearny was built along the Platte river, and the original one was abandoned and later burned down by the Indians. The land is made of sod and dirt. It was built to protect wagon trains going westward toward Oregon, like we are. The first thing we did was stop at the General Store to stock up on supplies. My dad bought me a whole bag of candy to share with my brothers and sisters. Some people were ready to call it quits and turn around and head home, because of illness, starvation, and boredom. As for me I am having a whole lot of fun trying to catch bugs, hunt, and everything else an eight year old boy would like to do. We have encountered an Indian attack and some really mean pioneers. We spent one night and decided to start going again so we get to Oregon on time.

With hope,
Jim