

in circling round lost the direction to camp. In ab_____ after, she was missed, and the loudest calls were answered by the echoes of the hills and forest. No tongue can express the anguish of our hearts. I was blind and could not look after the little wanderer. After three or four hours harrowing suspense she came bearing in her hand, a pine bush, which a man present, affirmed could not have been obtained nearer than three miles. The child stated, that when she found that she was lost she listened to hear the ox bell, and having wandered from hill to hill she at last came to a house on a road, and was there directed to our camp.

We reached Missouri with three horses, three yoke of oxes and a wagon. One of the horses died and the other two strayed or were stolen. *William A. McNabb, b. Dec. 1850.* My youngest son remained with me until 1869. I have with me now my wife and four daughters; and my sons are all gone. My youngest daughter is my help and guide, religion is my comforter, and God is my hope.

"Poor wanderers of a stormy day,
"From wave to wave were driven,
"And Fancy's flash, and Reason's ray,
"Serve but to light the troubled way-
"There's nothing calm but Heaven."