



# Oregon Trail journal.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 22, 2012

## Oregon Trail Journal Entries.

July 17, 1824

Dear Diary,

Today we just started on the Oregon Trail from Independence, Missouri. I am 14 years old and my name is Travis Walker. We have 50 or so people and all we were given were a few cattle and a prairie schooner. I am very excited to see the West, but I am scared of Native Americans. I can't wait to get to the Great West! So far on the trail we have seen many new things such as new animals and plants. Today it was very sunny and very hot. We travelled 24 miles today.

July 21, 1824

Today was a very hard day. We had to travel through some mountains, and it was very muddy and slippery because it rained earlier that day. One of our prairie schooners fell down a hill and broke. Luckily, the man got out and no one got hurt. We barely made it through the mountains, and it was very scary.

July 22, 1824

It rained a lot this morning, and there was a big storm last night. Almost all of our flour and corn is ruined from the rain. My mom is afraid we will have to eat one of our livestock. And I think one of the kids from the other family is sick. It was a hard day, and we only travelled 11 miles.

August 3, 1824

The other day we saw a huge stampede of buffalo. It was beautiful. Our guide shot two so that we could eat them. My mom was not very happy that we had to kill two buffalo. So far we have very little injuries, so that's good. The weather out here is very unpredictable. Some days it is sunny and nice, but then the next day there's a huge storm. It is hard out here.

August 17, 1824

Yesterday we lost three people. We were crossing a river, and they tipped out of their prairie schooner and went down the river and drowned. We had a big funeral, and it was very sad. Plus, one of our cattle is sick. Everybody is in a bad mood, and they are all down. My parents are thinking about heading back, and we only travelled 13 miles today.

August 28, 1824

We are making very good time today. But today, a child next to us, fell out of a prairie schooner, was run over by the wheels and died. It was very sad, but we had to keep moving. We had very good weather. Today we travelled 34 miles.

September 2, 1824

Today we met Native Americans called the Sioux. We traded many goods. We gave them some of our hard crackers and guns, and in return we got three horses. They were very nice, but lots of children were very scared. I'm happy because Dad says we're almost

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**Oscar Johnson**

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there.

September 14, 1824

Today we got lost for a little bit, but our guide got us back. We have had many deaths on this trip so far. My mom is sick; it's scary, and I'm worried. I just want to get there.

September 20, 1824

Today we had to dump out a lot of our stuff because my mom is very sick and she needed to lay down. My dad is very sad, and I wish I wouldn't have come on the trail. The weather has been very poor lately; this is all very hard for me.

September 29, 1824

My mom got better, and she is feeling a lot better. We are very close, but a lot of people are getting injured or sick. We are down to about 20 people left. It is very cold and snowy. We travelled 26 miles today.


October 2, 1824


We made it! I am so happy! But, we still have lots to do, my dad says. I love this place, and I'm very glad we made the trip.


Posted by [Oscar Johnson](#) at 7:12 PM


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