

Andrew Jackson & Elizabeth Creager Shupe



Andrew was born **9 November 1815** at Grayson Co., Virginia to Peter & Sarah Wright Shupe.
1820 Census, Grayson Co, VA, 1820 Census, Township not stated, Roll M33_131, pg 53, image 66
Shupe, Peter

2 males under 10 (Andrew J., & John)

1 male 26-45 (Peter)

1 female under 10 (Catherine)

1 female 10-16

1 female 16-26 (Sarah)

1 person in Agriculture

On same page as siblings Jacob & John and father

1830 Census, Grayson, Virginia, Roll 190, pg 281

Shupe, Peter,

Males: 3 under 5 (George Eldridge, Isaac B, William Kendrick)

1 Males 5-10 (James Wright)

2 Males 10-15 (John Whitstein, Andrew Jackson)

1 30-40 (Peter)

Females: 1 under 5 (Elizabeth)

1 5-10 (Thirsa)

1 10-15 (Catherine)

1 30-40 (Sarah)

1830 Census, Wythe, Virginia,, Roll 200, page 318

Creager, Michael

1 male 10-15 (Michael)

1 male 20-30 (Reuben)

1 male 40-50 (1780-1790 - Michael)

2 female 5-10 (Catherine, Mary Elizabeth)

1 female 15-20 (Dicy)

1 female 30-40 (Mary 1790-1800)

1837 Oct 12, Andrew J Shupe married Elizabeth Creager (born **2 Jan. 1820**, the daughter of Michael & Mary [Polly] D Priest) at Wythe Co, Virginia. "Creager, Elizabeth & Andrew Jackson Shupe - Oct 1837; bond only, daughter of Michael, bondmen Michael Creager", page 141

1840 Census, Wythe Co, Virginia, USA Township not stated, Roll 579, pg 116, Wythe Co, Jackson, Shupe

Males:1 between 20-30 (Andrew Jackson)

Females:1 under 5 (Dorthula)

1 between 20-30 (Mary E). Listed directly under father Peter Shupe family

1842-1845 The family moved to Illinois to Nauvoo where Andrew Jackson Shupe worked in a blacksmith shop, making parts for wagons to carry the saints westward. He and other Mormons knew they must leave Nauvoo because of the way members of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints were being persecuted in Illinois. They were following the leadership of Brigham Young after the Prophet Joseph Smith was killed in Carthage in 1844. Everyone was hurrying to get everything ready so they could leave their beautiful city Nauvoo on the banks of the Mississippi River and head west to the Rocky Mountains. They hoped to build a new city, far away from the people who didn't seem to like them.

1846 Andrew and his family left Nauvoo and made the difficult muddy trip across Iowa to Winter quarters, Nebraska where the saints stopped to rest. His family consisted of his wife Elizabeth and four children, Darthula Catherine (age 7), John Westein (age 5), Rosanah Minerva (age 3) and Brigham Kendrick (age 1).

1846-1853 Andrew Jackson Shupe was in the Pleasant Valley Ward, Winter Quarters. Brigham Young knew the church wouldn't be able to travel to the Rocky Mountains that year, so they set up temporary places to live until the next year. It was here that an Army Captain arrived with a request for 500 Mormon men to serve in the United States Army to fight in the war with Mexico that was going on then. Andrew J. Shupe joined the army and became a member of the "Mormon Battalion" It was a sad day for his wife and children as he marched away with the rest of the army volunteers. The Mormon Battalion's mission was to march down into Mexico and then to San Diego, California to help claim that part of the country for the United States of America.' - Paragraph by J Wanless Southwick

This is Andrew's story as taken from his diary:

This is an account of the travels of Andrew Jackson Shupe and mission in the Service in the U.S. Army - from the Council Bluffs and my wishes for my wife to have this book.

July 16, 1846 Andrew Jackson Shupe and James W. Shupe enlisted for the United States Service for the period of twelve months and went into camp at Council Bluffs (Iowa) on the Missouri River. James W. Shupe's wife Sarah, went with him in camp. (Part of page missing here) continued: Our march from the Council Bluffs for Fort Leavenworth and traveled about 4 miles and camped on the banks of Mosquito Creek. Wednesday 23rd, We had a hard rain and all the camps we had were some bushes that we cut after the rain was over. We started our march, we traveled to a place where some of the Indians lived. On Tue. evening we were organized into messes, with six persons in a mess. The names of the mess that I belong are: A. J. Shupe, Hyrum B. Miller, Shadrack H. Holdaway, George P.---, James W. Shupe and Sarah, his wife. (Part of page missing)... Saturday morning 25th, Are in the settlement of Missouri, we did not get any flour this day and were scarce of provisions. We traveled until sundown, and some of our officers, did not the proceedings of the superior officers, but we was blessed and felt to rejoice in the Lord for his kindness toward us. Sunday 26th, We got our rations and we had plenty of bread and meat. We traveled moderately and camped in a piece of woods. The country is by the name of Hold (Missouri). Monday 27th, we came to a little town by name of Paragon. We marched upon the public square and our lieutenant treated us to as much whiskey as we could drink. This is the most beautiful farming country that I ever run into in my travels and healthy beings and everything plentiful. Tuesday 28th, the country is mostly timbered-today our baggage wagon did not catch up and we had to travel without our provisions and are very tired. Tuesday night it rained. We are now, one hundred and fifty miles from the Bluffs (Council) and fifty-six from the Fort (Leavenworth). We have a wagon and three yoke of oxen to move our knapsacks and blankets. This day, the team that hauls our provisions gave out. Thursday 30th, our baggage wagon did not come up all night and we had to lay down without anything to eat, and in the night, the wind began to blow so hard that the timber began to fall all around where we were camped. We

left the woods and got into an open place in a field and some in a house and so we passed the night. We sent some men back to get the wagon up. They returned the next morning and all the damage that was done, was one ox was killed, by the fall of a tree. We traveled through a town called Weston, (Missouri) five miles above the Fort. The people were astonished to see so many of us, and in such good order as we had in the ranks. We passed through the town about one mile and camped for the night at sundown. The roll was called and Capt. Brown got up and made some remarks, concerning the order that we were to observe in the ranks and he also gave some good instructions, concerning our salvation. He was so sick and could scarcely stand.

***August 1, 1846,** Saturday the 1st of August we marched to the Fort, and was received into the Fort and crew our tents. Our health was as good as we could expect. The weather was so warm it was disagreeable. Sunday morning, August 2nd, Nothing of importance, but the soldiers treated us with respect. They hauled us wood to cook with and hauled our tents to us. Tuesday 4th, We got our arms. Wednesday 4th, I was appointed to drive a team for the company and received it. The team was composed of six mules that was never haltered before. Thursday 6th, We drew our money that were to buy our clothing with. We got forty-two dollars apiece. Wednesday evening, 12th, Elders Parley P. Pratt, Orson Hyde, and John Taylor came into the fort and arrangements were made to send some money to our families and friends at the Bluffs. I gave 25 dollars to sent to my wife and children and two dollars to support Parley, Orson, and Taylor on a special mission and 25 cents to Elder Little. While we were at the Fort, the Indians came into our camp, frequently with poultry, to sell to the soldiers, and they were friendly to us. Friday morning, 14th, I borrowed five dollars of James Shupe, to get some clothes with. Saturday 15th, The Battalion bought a horse for the purposes of carrying the mail from the Fort to the Bluffs. It was ten cents a man. I paid 25 cents for the horse. Thursday 18th, We got orders to march and three companies started, but the third and fourth companies was not ready to start on account of their wagons not being ready. Nothing of importance for several days. This day I received a letter from Father (Peter Shupe), which I shall copy here:*

July 25, 1846 - Camp of Israel. A word of information for your consolation I inform you we left the Bluffs, yesterday evening and camped on Mosquito Creek below the town on the river, and expect to go down about 18 or 20 miles from where we were when you left us and all things is right. Betsey ((probably nickname for Elizabeth)) has not got any breadstuff yet, but I will assist her as fast as I can. Word has come that all the families of these soldiers that can to come on, and she wants to go if she could, but her wagon is not sufficient. But don't make yourself uneasy. I think the way is open before us and we shall get along. I have the promise of a job of ---- (This is all of the letter was in the diary)(more of the diary missing).....if they were satisfied with the confession and the company raised their hands in favor of Brown, and then Bliss stated that he was not satisfied with the confession and stated that Capt. Brown could make a speech and lead the people into the light of the difficulty. And then Brown commenced to state the circumstances, and the Lieutenant Bosecrants stated that he must not talk so loud and Brown wished to have the liberty of speech, but it was forbid. And the Lieutenant ordered the Sergeant to take a file of men, and take him to the camp and it was done. The reason the Lieutenant had this authority was because Brown had been sick for sometime. Brown called for the company to protect him, but they did not move to his assistance. On Sunday morning we started and traveled about 12 miles and came to some of the Delaware Indians. August 17th, morning we came to the Kansas River, and the ponies ferried us over and I broke the tongue out of my wagon. That night it rained and thundered and lightened all night. We bought potatoes and corn from the Pawnees at reasonable terms and we lived very well. Wed. 19th, we made the wagon tongue and about 10 ' o'clock we started and came to the camp of the three companies that left the Fort (Leavenworth) before we did. we passed some very good farms of the Pawnee Indians, and they were very friendly to us. We traveled 9 miles and came to a creek and camped on a very high bluff, close to the creek. It was a beautiful view over the prairie all around, and

we pitched our tents. The evening was very warm and it thundered away off, for some time, but the clouds began to arise very thick and dark. By the time that all the company came up, the rain began to pour in torrents and the wind blew at such a rate that we had to hold our tents with all our might. Just as the rain began to come, James (Shupe) and his wife to a wagon, and thought to stay in it, but the wind blew it over, with them in it. Henry B. Miller, Shaderick H. Holdaway, and myself were in the tent. I was in the back end of the tent and the rain came through the tent, as if the tent was not there. And the tent blew down in spite of all of us, and the boys got out and left the tent, but it got around me, so that I could not get out for some time, and the wind carried me about two or three yards, and I got my head out and looked up and saw that all the tents were blown down and left the men all in the rain. A young man by the name of Jefferson Bailey saw that I and the tent over my head, and he came and got under the tent with me. And the hail-stones began to beat upon us so that we could scarcely stand to hold the tent over us. The tornado lasted for 5 minutes. It was the most serious time, that ever I saw in my life. It took a man across the encampment and left him against a wagon. After the storm was over, we again set our tents. The damage that was done, was the broken bows of the wagons, and some of the mules got loose and went off. The particulars of this event will be published by others and many things take place, that would be interesting to the reader, that I shall omit on account of others keeping more minute account, than I can. Thursday, 20th, we did not start to travel on account of the storm and rain wetting our things. In the evening the officers held a council and settled the difficulty between Capt. Brown and the other officers, and when we held a public meeting and we received some good instructions, from the speakers and at night we had a prayer meeting, and peace and union seemed to prevail throughout the camp and we rested very well that night. Friday morning, 21st the Adjutant came up and gave some information concerning our march and our provisions that were ahead of us. He said the provisions were ahead and we had to overtake it, before we got any more than what we had. So we started on. Saturday morning 22nd, and we traveled through a prairie and we came to some small streams and some timber scattering along the streams. We camped on the head of a small stream. Sunday morning 23rd, we started at 7 o'clock and traveled through a prairie and crossed one stream. The prairie was high and rolling and some stone on the surface. Friday 28th, we are now at the Council Grove. We got to this place Thursday 27th, Nothing of importance from Sunday to this point. We met some men on their way from Bents Fort to Fort Leavenworth and they told us, that the prospects were favorable. They had a small brush with the Indians and lost one man and killed three Indians. Some Indians came to us on the way and the appeared friendly to us. On Tuesday we met a man by the name of McKinsey. He said he was a Mormon and that he was going to the Bluffs and he would carry letters to our friends and there were a great many letters sent by him. I wrote one to my wife, it was the fourth letter, I have written, since I left the Bluffs, and the letter that is in this Journal from Peter Shupe is all the word that I have heard from my family since I left them. The country through which we have traveled since we left the Fort, is chiefly prairie and but few springs. The water has been very bad. We came to some springs yesterday and at this place, the water is better than common. Wednesday evening the word came to us that Colonel Allen was dead. He died at Fort Leavenworth on Sunday 23rd. His death seemed to frustrate the minds of both officers and privates in the Mormon Battalion, for he was a man of honor and worthy of the attention of any soldier. On Thursday evening, at this place, one death. An old lady died and was buried at this place. On Saturday 29th, the Battalion was called together, to hear the funeral sermon of Colonel Allen. It was delivered by Adjutant G. P. Dicks and good instructions were given by Captain Hunt. This place is a beautiful situation, a large grove of timber is on this stream. It is mostly blackberry, black walnut and oak. On Sunday I was detailed to work in the smith shop, and in the evening a man by the name of Bosco, died -- the husband of the woman that died on Thursday. They were buried at this place and the graves were covered with stone from the west of the bottom, from a high mountain, almost covered with stone. On Monday morning we marched from this place and traveled fifteen miles and came to a good spring called the Cold Spring. Here we mustered into service again

under the command of Lieutenant Smith, and here we put some wood in the wagon. For the pilot said we would not get any tonight, and we traveled 15 miles through a level prairie and came to a good spring. So we are here and it is the 1st day of September 1846.

September 1846 *The day I work in the shop was so hot, that I injured my health some ((History tells us the Shupe's were blacksmiths and the Andrew & James took the tools of their trade with them)). I have been very sick, but have driven my team all the way, to this place, and I now feel some better. This is Thursday evening, the 15th of September and we are across the Arkansas River, ((probably near old Fort Dodge, Kansas)) and yesterday was the first that I drove my team, since the first of this month, and I am so weak now, that I can scarcely hold my pen. I have seen some buffalo and our people have killed two on the way. The country through which we came all the way is snakey and barren prairie. The cattle and mules are almost starved. We are now at the forks of the road, the one goes to Bents Fort and the other to Santafee and the soldiers have to go to Santafee, and the women and children have to go to Bents Fort and try to get a place to winter. We met some of the brethren, the other day and they told us that they went up the Plat, and came to the head of the Arkansas River, and were going to winter there. It is about 450 (miles) from here to Santafee. The water has been very scarce and bad. At this place, a man died and was buried. he was by the name of Phelps - he belonged in the 5 company. Saturday the 19th, we are now at the Limirans Springs. We have traveled 50 miles without water, only some we carried with us. The water is tolerable good at this place. John D. Lee is with us at this place, and I have written a letter to send to my wife and friends. This is Thursday, September 24, 1846, and we have plenty of water at this place. It is creek water. This day is 9 days since we have seen the first stick of timber, and we have no prospects of any yet. We have to do our cooking with buffalo manure, and it is scarce here for there is no buffalo here at this place. Friday morning the 25th, This morning we marched at half past seven and traveled 20 miles, and came to a place called the Cold Springs. At this place we got wood enough to cook our supper and breakfast. Tuesday the 20th, we came to a creek called Rabbit Ear, and camped about 10 o'clock and got plenty of willow weed. Wednesday, 30th, marched 16 miles and got supper and marched 10 miles and camped.*

October 1, 1846 *we marched 3 miles and got breakfast at a good spring. Saturday 3rd, we came to a creek called Coats and divided the Battalion, and half of us agreed to march to Santafee in 7 days, a distance of 134 miles. Marched at 5 o'clock and marched 30 miles and came to a good spring at 12 o'clock at night. Sunday 4th, We marched at 7 o'clock and came to a creek, 16 miles and camped for the night. We got some pine and cedar to burn. About dark a man and woman came into our camp. They were of the Spainards- they said they lived 4 miles from that place. They brought milk and bread and cheese to sell to us and it was very cheap, and they were friendly. The next morning we marched at 7 o'clock and came to a settlement of the Spainards. And a beautiful stream of water ran through the valley of the mountains, where these people lived. They had large flocks of sheep and goats and cattle, and they said they lived all winter on grass, in these valleys between the Rocky Mountains. We came to a town of the Spainards and camped in a large valley. The grass was very good. The Spainards came into our camp with bread and milk. The bread was very good and the milk also, although it was goat's milk. the next morning we marched through the town and they met us and appeared to be very friendly to us. The distance we traveled every day is not known to us, but we traveled through several of the villages of the Spainards. Their houses are not built like the houses in America. They are build of clay made into bricks, unburnt, of the size of about 12 inches square and 4 thick. Their houses are from 7 to 10 feet high and flat on top, and covered with clay. The towns look like a brickyard full of unburnt brick kilns. Friday, the 9th of October, in the evening, we were marched to the upper end of the city (Santa Fe) and camp. They hauled us fodder and wood at this place. The command was given to Captain Cook, through Carney, (General Kearney) and he took command of the Battalion and said that the women, that belonged to the Battalion, could not go across the mountains this winter, which caused some feelings of regret. Cook said,*

that he could not take wagons across the mountains, and they would have to pack their baggage on mules. So he agreed to send all the sick men and women to the Arkansas River, a place called Parbelo (Pueblo, Colorado). And the company was organized and Captain Brown at the head. All the men that had wives were to go with them to Parbelo (Pueblo) to winter. Some well men was to go with them, to guard and take care of them. So I was selected to go with Captain Brown and the remainder of the Battalion was to go on for California ((Andrew does not tell how many were in the Battalion nor how many went to Pueblo)). So we were to march on the 17th of October, but we did not get our provisions that day. So we started on Sunday, the 18th, and marched 6 miles and camped. While we were at the Santafee on the 16th, we got pay for our services, one month and a half, which was ten dollars and sixteen cents. We got \$2.60 in cash and the balance was in checks. The money that I got, I had to pay some debts, that I owed to the soldiers. And the check was 8 dollars, according to what the officers told me and two dollars of that was to pay for a wagon, that we bought at the bluffs to haul or knapsacks and 50 cents that I gave to John D. Lee for to pay him for his time and trouble a coming to take out money to the Bluffs, and then \$5.00 and fifty cents was left, which I sent to my family. Monday Morning, we marched at 8 o'clock and came to the mountains. On Friday evening 23rd, we came to Bagus, a town of the Spainards, and camped in a flat near the town. In the night a cloud arose and it thundered and lightened very hard. It rained some - not very much. Saturday morning was fair and warm, we marched at 8 o'clock. Came to Morough River and camped. Sunday the 25th, we traveled six miles and camped. Monday morning, we marched at sunrise. The wind blew very hard and cold and some snow. We marched 18 miles and camped. Tuesday Warm and pleasant, 17 miles and camped, and a young man, by the name of Milton Smith died about 12 o'clock at night and he was buried Wednesday morning 28th. The name of the place is called Ryon. We marched 12 miles and I camped at a place where there was a beautiful stream of water. The evening is very rainy and cold, some snow through the night. Thursday morning 29th, We marched at sunrise and the day faired away and was pleasant. Marched 20 miles and camped in the valley of mountains. Friday morning, 30th, we marched about 10 miles and camped on a creek by the name of Gartherg. Saturday 31st, We traveled about 8 miles and camped in the valley of the mountains, and some wind and rain and stormy.

Sunday morning, the 1st November 1846, The order was to march at one hour by sun and most of the teams started. But some of the mules that belonged to Sergeant Williams was lost and one that belonged to myself. And we had to hunt them on the mountains and we found them on top of the mountains. Got off about 10 o'clock. The morning was fair and frosty, but the day was warm and pleasant. We marched 10 miles through the mountains and camped in the valley. Sunday morning the 1st of November. Monday morning, November 2nd, We marched at sunrise and traveled 17 miles, and on a creek called the Picketway, some of the boys killed some turkeys this night by moon shine. Game is plentiful at this place, that is deer and turkeys. Tuesday 3rd, We marched at 8 o'clock and traveled down the above mentioned creek 8 miles and camped. this day a man by the name of Abner Chase died on the road, about 12 o'clock. He was buried at this place on the same day. He had left a family at the Bluffs, but he died in the triumphs of faith. He said all he hated, was that he had to be buried here in the wilderness. But he said that he would not have to lay very long in the ground. Wednesday 4th, We marched 10 miles and camped in the prairie at a place called the Hole in the Prairie, water was plentiful. Thursday, 5th, We marched 12 miles and came to a place called Hole in the Rock. We had plenty of wood and water. Friday 6th We marched 10 miles and camped at a place called Neeter. As we came to the place, a train of wagons was about to start away. They informed us that they were taken by the Indians on the Arkansas River and robbed of all their clothing. Saturday 7th, We marched at sunrise and traveled 16 miles and in the prairie, close to the water, and the water was very salty. This day we had to haul our wood to cook with. Sunday 8th We marched at 8 o'clock and came to the Arkansas River, and camped 7 miles about Bents Fort. The next day we remained on the ground 'til the captain went to the Fort and drew our provisions (Mon. 9th). Tuesday 10th, We marched 12 miles up the river and camped. Wednesday

11th, We remained on the ground. Thursday 12th, We marched at one hour by the sun and traveled 12 miles and camped on the bank of the river. As we came to the camp the wind began to blow and the fire got out into the grass, and we had to carry water to put it out, and it took all the men to stop it at this place. Isaac Carpenter killed 6 turkeys in the night - the night was cold and frosty. Friday 13th, We marched 15 miles and camped close to the river, in the timber. All the timber that is on this river is cottonwood. Saturday 14th, We marched 17 miles and camped on the bank of the river. The bottoms on this river is very rich. This day Capt. Brown killed a deer. Sunday 15th, This morning we marched at 8 o'clock and marched 10 miles and camped in a cottonwood grove. This day Capt. Brown killed another deer and James Shupe killed a turkey. Monday 16th, Remaining on the ground - Capt. Brown went to Pueblo and looked out a location to winter. In the evening, returned with news that he would winter in Pueblo. He then proceeded to organize the company into messes with 6 into a mess. so that they would be satisfied for the winter. Tuesday. 17th, The company marched into winter quarters. Myself and Isaac Carpenter were left to guard some loose cattle until evening. We were then relieved by men that were appointed to take charge of the cattle. We then went into camp and drew 17 days rations. Wednesday 18th, We went to cutting timber to build houses to live in. Thursday 19th, I was detached with 4 men with me to hunt and get and make a grindstone to grind our axes. We went about 5 miles and found first rate grit. Friday 20th, I made the grindstone and went to the camp where the cattle were left, to look for my mule. On Saturday 21st, I returned to camp and had not found the mule and in the evening I went up the river and found the mule with some horses. Sunday, 22nd, We went on with our horses. On Monday, 23rd, it began to snow. Tuesday 24th, the snow was about 3 inches deep. In the night of the 20th a man died and was buried on the 21st. He was by the name of Richards. Wednesday 25th, A very cold and frosty morning. Thursday 26th, The oxen and wagons were started back to Bents Fort. We then has 12 yoke of oxen left after the encampment was full. Capt. Brown then gave me one yoke of oxen and the balance he divided among the company. On Friday 27th, we moved into our houses. Saturday 28th, We build a house for Capt. Brown. Sunday 29th, We had a meeting and Capt. Brown preached for us and gave good instructions.

Thursday 3rd of December, 1846 Capt. Brown preached the first principles of the Gospel, for the benefit of some persons present, that had never heard the gospel. This evening James Shupe, Isaac Carpenter and Becksted returned from hunting. They had been gone about three days and killed one deer. Friday, 4th The cattle were all drove up and on Saturday 5th, a company of 6 or 7 men with Capt. Brown, drove the cattle to the mountains, to winter and to hunt some. Sunday 6th, We had preaching and in the evening, prayer meeting. Monday morning, the ground was covered with snow, and it snowed very fast until about 8 o'clock, and then it cleared away and the sun came out. Tuesday 8th, This morning is very cold. On Friday 4th, we drew rations again for 17 days. They commenced on Saturday, 5th. Tuesday, 8th, of December. This day as I have nothing else to do, I will give some description of the country and the land through which we have traveled. After we left the Council Grove, the land began to get barren and naked along the creeks. There is some grass but away from them, there is no food for tame animals. The buffalo and the antelope seem to like to stay on the plains the best. The land is sandy and appears to be entirely barren, with the exception of wild wormwood, for so I shall call it, from it's bitterness and prickley pears. These sandy places are apparently covered with the above mentioned stuff now. When we came to the mountains they were covered with scrubby pines and cedars, where they could grow for the rocks. In the valleys between these mountains, where the Spainards live there is some grass and mostly, beautiful streams of water, from which the Spainards take water, to water their crops, for there is no rain in this country. Now the manner of their buildings is to make what they call Adobyes. They make them the same as we make brick, and let them dry in the sun. They, then put them up, and they will stand as long as brick houses will in the United States. One of our men, asked the Spainards, if he was not afraid the storm would spoil his house, and the answer he made was, that it did not rain in this country, only in

the month of July. Now the Spainards raise corn, wheat, beans and onions, and they have to water all their grain. Now these streams that run out of the mountain all sink into the ground, as soon as they get into these sandy places. Now the snow that falls in this country is only of short duration. It falls on the dust and melts away again and apparently leaves the dust as it found it. Now cattle and mules live all winter along these streams and keep fat. The land appears to be covered with salt and the streams are apparently salty now. all the grain that is needed in this country is what they need for bread. Their meat is generally wild animals, such as buffalo, antelope, elk, and deer, and that without salt. These Spainards live for weeks at a time without bread and the white men that live in this country, live the same way and they live with the Spanish women or Squaws, for their wives. Some of these men get the Spainards to serve them as slaves, when they make them work the ground and raise grain. They can raise wheat plentiful, when they tend to watering it. Some says they can raise sometimes 40 bushels from one bushel sowing. The Spainards raise cattle and mules in abundance and sheep and goats. Their sheep and goats appear to be numerable. They have no fences around their grain. They have shepherds to watch their flocks by day and night. They milk their goats and make cheese. They do not raise any swine of account. I did see in some of their villages, they had a few pigs, and they had them tied to a stake. Now the Spainards live altogether in towns and villages. All the timber they have to make use of, is pine and sometimes cottonwood. The pine in this country is very low and scrubby. Now at Santafe they have to go from 5 to 10 miles for their wood to burn. The most of them have to pack their wood on their asses. They can pack on one ass, about a quarter of a cord at one time. They also pack grain on their asses and some of them have oxen to work and carts.

January 9, 1847 *This morning is unusually cold and the sun rose with an unusual phenomenon which I shall try to describe, although many of the people, of this place will do the same. The appearance was, what is called a sun dog, on each side, with two circles around the sun, apparently reaching to the earth. And then one circle as it were surrounded the whole hemisphere with two sun dogs, on the line of that circle. These two sun dogs on this line stood towards the east and there was another semi-circle on a line with the sun from east to west. This circle was in the form of a rainbow, colored with the ends pointing towards the west. These luminary agaed the attention of both soldiers and citizens. This phenomenon appeared to travel with the sun, during the day. Sunday 17th, When we came to the Arkansas River above Bents Fort, we drew rations for 60 days commencing on the 8th of November (1846) and ending on the 5th day of January, 1847. We then, did not get our next rations until the 15th day of January. They then brought rations to us for 60 days again. We had to borrow provisions of the people, that lived at this place, from the 5th to the 15th. Then on the 15th we got 17 days rations, which was to expire on the 22nd of the same month. Then on the 25th of the same for 17 days again, commencing on the 24th, and ending on the 8th of February. Mon. 24th January, a messenger came to this place and stated, that the Spainards had raised at a place called Touc (Taos, N.M.) about 150 miles from this place, and had killed every white man but two that made their escape by flight, which told the story. They also stated that Bent was killed, in the fight, who was governor of that province. And about 12 miles on this side of that place a man lived, by the name of Tirley, who had great possessions, and he was also killed and all the possessions taken. When this news came to us, a messenger was dispatched with the news to Bents Fort. We then expected to receive orders to leave this place, but the messenger returned and stated that the same news got to Bents Fort, just as they did, stating the same thing, and that the quartermaster had no right to order us from this place without orders from headquarters at Santafe. Tuesday the 26th, two Spainards came to this place, who had been on the North Fork of the Platte, a trading with the Indians. They stated that they lived in the neighborhood of Touc (Taos). They were taken prisoners. They had 3 mules packed with meat and buffalo skins. On the second night, one of them got away, and on the night of the 29th the other got away and took his mules, but left his meat and hides. While he was here he stated that he had 5 children and that his wife was dead, and he wanted Capt. Brown to give him a pass,*

so if he met with any more soldiers, that they would let him go to his family. About this time all the people that lived in reach of this place, came in here for safety.

February 8, 1847 Mon. No news yet from Santafe. A very great excitement got into the people, for fear the Spainards would come and kill us all. Capt. Brown called a meeting of all the people, that lived at this place and they all agreed to have their names enrolled and stand guard with the other soldiers. And they are fixing to start to California. Capt. Brown said he thought they would do well to start about the 5th day of March and go to the Salt Lake, in California, and raise some grain, for to live on the next winter. On the day of the 12th of February, an Indian came to camp and stated that he saw a train of something that he took to be Spainards. And he thought there was about 500, and about 8 o'clock, the whole camp was mustered and a strong guard put out, and on the next day, 10 men was dispatched as spies, to go and find out what the Indian saw. And they all returned in the evening and could see nothing. But supposed the Indian had seen a band of elk for they go in great bands. On the 15th, Capt. Brown, with two other men, started to Bent's Fort for provisions, and to see if they could get any news for us. On Friday evening, the 19th, Capt. Brown and his comrades returned and stated that no news had yet come from Santafe. And the quartermaster had agreed to furnish four months provisions and wagons and teams for transportation, if he did not get news from Santafe against the 1st day of March. Lieutenant Williams was to go with his detachment to Bent's Fort. On Monday, 22nd, two Frenchmen came to this place and stated that on express has come to Bents Fort and stated that 1500 Spainards had started from Touc (Taos) to take Santafe. One of the old America settlers got news of it and went to Santafe, and they gave him the command and he met the Spainards with 500 men, and killed 300 and took 400 prisoners.

March 12, 1847 This evening, I take my pen to write again, something of our situation. At this time, we have not yet got any news of orders what to do. The difficulty has been settled in Mexico. Saturday, March, One of our men died, he was by the name of Arnold Stephens. He was sick about one week. He bled to death. He bled in his insides. Just before he died, he requested that his things should be sent to his family. He was buried under the honors of war. At this time, Capt. Brown with 7 or 8 men, had gone to Santafe, for to get their pay and to try to get pay for the soldiers.

April 2, 1847 This day provisions and transportation came to the 16 of July next. A day or two ago some men came to this place, from the Spanish country and they stated that the Spainards intended to give the Americans another battle as soon as they got done planting. Saturday the 3rd day of April, Thomas Williams returned from the Spanish country, one of the men that went with Capt. Brown. He went to buy flour for his family and others. He stated that the Spainards or Indians had stole his mules and he had to leave all his packages and some of his men to guard it, until he would come and get some men to go with him and help take his mules. Monday, the 5th, Thomas Williams started back to get his mules. Thursday, 8th, Capt. Brown came back from Santafe. He got his pay and all the commissioned officers got theirs, but he did not get any for the soldiers. Neither did they get orders to leave this place, but he could get pay for the soldiers if he went to Santafe and the calculations was to. On Friday, 9th, a man died, by the name of Blanchard. He had been sick a long time. He did not belong to the Church. Wednesday, the 17th, myself with ten others started to hunt some buffalo. We went about 40 miles and camped. We did not find any fresh sign of buffalo. We killed 13 deer and sent them home by two, and the balance of us intended to go over the mountains. We then moved our camp about five miles and came to a spring that run the pure soda. It was the greatest curiosity that I have ever beheld. The water boiled up with considerable force and was clear and cold and but little run off. It was pronounced by all that drank of it, to be as good or better than any prepared by the chemistry. It was very sharp and sweet and had an acid taste also. Then on the 25th, 6 of our company started to cross the mountains. We got across the mountains but did not get any buffalo. We only saw six, one evening. It snowed that night and the next day, so that we had to return to the camp and then started for him, and killed five deer. We got

home on the 27th. Margaret Elizabeth Shupe, a daughter of James W. Shupe was born at Pueblo in New Mexico, in the barracks on the 2nd day of March in 1847. April the 30th, We again were mustered service and as kind of a power of an attorney for Capt. Brown to collect the money in Santa Fe.

May, 1, 1847 Capt. Brown started with his company for Santa Fe. Sunday the 2nd of May, Myself and James W. Shupe and his wife, Joel T. Terrel and Francillo Durfey got permission to go to the Soda Springs and to hunt. We got to the Springs on 4th May. We killed two deer. We found the water to be as good as ever. On Wednesday 5th, Durfey killed two deer and the next day Terrel killed two and Friday I killed two, but only got one. On Saturday, James killed two, and Sunday 9th, Durfey and myself rode about ten miles up the creek and came to some of our boys that was a hunting. I killed a small deer and let them have it. In the evening we returned to camp. Sarah has got some better. She has been afflicted with a sore leg. On the night of the 2nd, we camped on the fountain Coboia as we came to this place. And it snowed considerable. Monday the 10th, We are in sight of a very high peak of the mountains. This is called Pikes Peak. It is covered with snow and it snows every day on that peak, and we are told that the snow lies on that peak all the year. May 16th, we returned to the barracks. On the 18th, Capt. Brown returned from Santa Fe and brought money to pay the soldiers. He also got an order for thirty days rations. That is flour and pork or beef. Capt. Brown said that he had got orders to march to California and was to start on the 25th of May. So we were paid up to the first of May. We then left the barracks at Pueblo on 24th of May. We then traveled two days and camped for one day. Then I, with five other men got permission to go in search of some horses that had been stolen from our company. We were gone four days and met with the command, at a place called Rocky Point, which was on the 30th of May. Monday, 31st, I got leave to hunt and killed one antelope and brought it into camp. And in the evening, went out again and shot a bear and crippled it, and as it passed another man he shot it in the neck and killed it.

June 12th, 1847 This day, I again take up my pen to record some of our travels. On the 1st of June, we were on the head of Cherry Creek, ((today runs between Colorado Springs and Denver)), and we traveled down it for 3 days. On Thursday, three more men were put under guard ((he doesn't say if they were assisting or put under arrest)) and at the time we were to start, Capt. Brown called to me to go with him. After we had started, he stated to me that he intended to shoot some man, that day, and he wanted me to see that it was well done. But we traveled that day and came to the South Fork of the Plate, and no man was shot. We then traveled down the river two days and crossed over and traveled until the 11th. After we had camped, four men came to our camp. They were from the church. The names of the men were: A. Liman, Wooley, Stephens, and Tilbets. They brought word to us, from the church and from our families. I got a letter from my wife, stating the death of my father and mother and also John W. Shupe (a brother). This news was mortifying to me. Sunday, 13th, we came five miles and camped and A. Liman, preached to us and gave us good encouragements to go on to California. On the 14th, eleven men were detached to go to Laramie, in pursuit of some stolen horses. On the evening of the 15th, two of the men returned to camp with news, that they had found some of the horses in the possession of some Frenchmen and they refused to give them up. 16th this morning, Capt. Brown with about thirty men started to take the horses. I was one of that number. We went to the fort ((probably Laramie)) and the men gave up the horses without any difficulty. Sunday, the 20th, This day we had preaching. We had good advice given us. 26th This morning, A. Liman, myself, R. Stephens, T. Wooley, and I. Boughanan, started to go to the crossing of the ((north)) Platte. Here we learned that some of our brethren had build a boat to cross in. We came to the ferry and we found some of the brethren. They were ferrying immigrants and blacksmithing. They, as well as ourselves, were rejoiced to meet with each other. 28th This day, 13 of us was detached to go with T.Ss. Williams, in pursuit of some immigrants that had traded with some frenchmen, that had the stolen horses, and had taken two of them on, and also to overtake the pioneers with an express. we started with ten days rations, under the command of Sergeant Williams, by order of Capt. Brown. The property that was stolen consisted of one mule that belonged to T. S. Williams.

The other was a horse that belonged to a man by the name of William Terrel. We traveled on to Green River, before we overtook the pioneers which was on Sunday, July ____ (4th, 1847). They had crossed the river and camped about two miles below the ferry. When we came to the river the pioneers met us and ferried us across the river. We was then escorted to their camp with President B. Young at the head of escort. And when we came into camp, we were received with three cheers and a hosannah to God and the Lamb. This was a joyful meeting to me. We then traveled with the pioneers to Fort Bridger. At this place we found the man that traded the mule, and he said that it had gone to California. He was arrested by Williams and he then gave a horse, in place of the mule. Williams let the President have the horse, and the President gave the horse back to the man ((that sounds like President Young's policies)). At this place, Williams, with a part of his escort returned. Myself and five others remained with the Pioneers ((and apparently went on with them to the Salt Lake valley)).

1847 Saturday, July 24, About noon President Young and Heber C. Kimball arrived in the pioneer camp, and the other wagons belonging to the rear company arrived about the same time. All the pioneers, who since July 13 had traveled most of the time in three distinct companies were once more united.

1847 Aug., 16th, Some members of the Mormon Battalion and some from the Pioneer Company, departed for the Missouri River and back to their families, after thirteen months of separation. Future plans were to bring them west.

August 16, 1847 *This day a company left the valley [SLC] for winter quarters. ((It is now apparent that Andrew's wife was still at Winter Quarters and wasn't with the first group of pioneers)) I was one of the number. We came out about seven miles and camped. all the company did not get up this night. Aug Tue. 17th, This morning we waited for the remainder of the company to come up and hear some news from the twelve. About ten o'clock we started and elder Kimball and Doctor Richards overtook us and gave us their council and their blessings. Then we traveled over the first mountain from the valley and came to some springs and camped. Wednesday, 18th, We crossed the next mountain and camped on Canyon Creek. We having provisions on hand, when we left Pueblo, to last until the 16th of August. Our dependance for a living was wild meat. Our arms being scarce and in bad order, we did not kill much game, hence our living was scant. When we came to the Green Springs, which is on the divide of the mountains at the south Pass ((just south of Lander, Wyoming)), I killed a buffalo, which gave us some meat.*

September, 7, 1847 *Tuesday, Between the Sweetwater and the Platte, we had a very severe snowstorm. Wednesday, the 8th, We being out of meat, Durfey and myself went to hunt some game. Late in the evening, we came across some buffalo and killed two. We had to lay by them all night, and in the morning we packed our horses with meat and rose back to camp. The camp being stopped and sent out other hunters. We were on the Platte and the feed being good, we did not start until Friday morning the 10th. We got up early in the morning and found that our horses and mules were missing and on examining we found that had been stolen. For some of the horses had been tied up. we found that they had been out loose with a knife. We also found an Indian knife. After examining, we found that out of twenty-seven mules and horses, we had six left, of the sorriest ones. I had five mules and four of the best ones were gone. Little lost three, Babcock three, Baden one, Durfey one, Williams one, Curtis one, Taylor one, Allen one, Hendricks one, and Buchanan one. we found that they had been taken down the Platte. we then concluded to travel down the Platte and on Monday morning some men went ahead of the team to see ____ (Note: one whole page of diary is missing here and I imagine some important dates have been lost.)((isn't that the way a story goes leaves you with out solving the mistery.)) James Hendricks and I, then rode my mule to find my family and in the evening after sunset I came to the place where my family lived. I found them all well. I rejoiced to find my family all alive and well, although my father and mother were dead and three of my brothers and two of my sisters. When the call was made on the Mormons for volunteers, the President said that if the man would go, their families would be taken care of and should be moved*

on to California in the spring. Hence, I left my wife and four children on the prairie in a wagon, almost destitute of sustenance, depending on the Church to support them. I sent all the money that I could get after clothing myself. To the council for the benefit of my family, I sent thirty dollars and fifty cents. But on my return, I found that after the death of my father, my wife had to depend on her own labors for a living. The money that I sent she had to take in goods, at a double price to what she could have bought at, if she had got the money. But through much hard sickness and fatiguing labor, I find them all alive and well at this time. I also find that J. Browning and Orson Hyde have been particular good friends to my family in my absence.

On **March 23, 1848** I with my family left Hyde Park ((apparently a community at Winter quarters)) and moved to a place on Muskeete Creek, that I bought of William Higginbotham, two miles above the Indian mill.

1848 Aug 11th, Mary Elizabeth was born at Council Bluffs.

December 9, 1848 The soldiers of the Mormon Battalion was invited to the log tabernacle in Kanesville to take dinner that was prepared by the seventies. I was at the dinner and it was to me that happiest day to me ever witnessed. We had some good instructions and cheering remarks from Elder Orson Hyde and George A. Smith, and Joseph Young. We had the liberty to dance and band played some very interesting tunes. The meeting continued from Saturday until Monday evening. At this meeting we had good sleighing and it continued to snow, till the snow was so deep, it became difficult to travel. The winter set in very early. The corn was not gathered and the weather was so hard, that the people could do nothing at all, scarcely save to get wood and feed their stock and go to parties. We had a good time of enjoying ourselves in feasting and dancing and sleighing. We had a party at my house at which was George A. Smith, P. Hutchinson, Curter, Dibble, Edwards, Musicians. The next morning we had a meeting and settled a difficulty that had arisen out of O. Boing pretending to prophesy. He agreed he was possessed of a delusive spirit and wished to be forgiven, which was done.

July 22, 1849 Sunday, Martha Shupe, (widow of John Whetstein Shupe) in company with Joseph Wortham came to my house and told me that Orson Hyde sent them to get her children and they asked me if it was right. I answered, what Hyde said was right. They repeated the words several times. I told them, that I had no objections to what Brother Hyde said. They stayed all night and in the morning early, they gathered up their things and started.

1849-50 Aug 21st, Louisa Maria was born at Pleasant Valley Iowa.

1850 Census, Nov 16th, , Pottawatomie, Iowa, USA, Census, District #21, Pg 135, 269, line # 25, # 1130, roll M432_188

Andrew J. Shupe, 35, male, Blacksmsith, born Va.

...Elizabeth, 30, female, born Va.

...Darthula, 12, female, born Ill, Attended School

...John, 10, male, born Ill. attended school

...Brigham, 9, male, born IO

...Mary, 7, female, born IO

...Louisa, 1, female, born IO

About the 20th of November 1852 (this probably is 1851) I rented my house to a man by the name of Marshal for 6 months, and moved on the claim, that I took up about 3 miles east of the Soldier Bridge, and built a good house and lived in it until in **February 1852**. Then moved to the neighborhood where Henry Cleveland lived, then lived there until the **12th day of June** (1852). Then started for the Salt Lake. We crossed the Missouri River on the 20th day of June 1852. Arrived in Salt Lake City, about the last of September. we went to little Cottonwood, stayed there about one month, then in company with James W. Shupe and our families, moved to Ogden City. Lived in a old picket house of James Brown until spring. Then rented a farm of Sarah Bunker. Lived there until in the fall, when we had to move into Forts on

*account of the Indians being troublesome in the southern settlements of this country. We moved into the city of Ogden in **January, on Saturday 6, 1855.** Rosanah Minerva took sick and continued to get worse till Saturday the 20th. I then had her baptized. James Brown officiated with Bishop Browning. she then appeared to get better until Monday night 22nd. Got worse until Tuesday morning (January 23, 1855) about 3 o'clock, when she died and was buried the same day in the afternoon.*

1852 June 19th, Andrew's family all came with the Isaac M. Stewart Company. It Departure: 19 June 1852, Arrival in Salt Lake Valley: 28 Aug. - 22 Sept. 1852 and Company Information: About 245 individuals and 53 wagons were in the company when it began its journey from the outfitting post at Kanessville, Iowa (present day Council Bluffs).

1852 Sep. Andrew arrived in SLC with his family, (although it was stated as 1858) with the Captain Isaac M Stewart company. *SHUPE Andrew & 6 others, 1858 Crossed plains in 9th company J. H. Dec. 31, 1858 supplement pg 58*

1856 Census, Weber County, Utah, 1856 Census page 7 film # 0505913

Shupe, A. J. M

...Elizabeth, F

...John W., M

...Dorthusa E., F

...Mary C., F

...Alvin J., M

...Zenah M., M

1860 Census, Weber County, Ogden, Utah, page 102, film # 805313

Shupe, Andrew J., 44, male, farmer, born Vir.

...Elizabeth, 40, female, born Vir

...Jns, 20, male, born Ill.

...Brigham, 15, male, born Ill.

...Mary, 12, female, born Iowa

...Louisa, 10, female, born Utah Terr.

...Jackson, 8, male, born Utah Terr.

...Peter, 5, male, born Utah Terr.

...Jas., 3, male, born Utah Terr.

...Sarah, 2 months, female, born Utah Terr.

1870 Census, Weber Co., Ogden, Utah page 485 film # 553112 # 546 line 28

Shupe, A. Jackson, 56, Male, white, blacksmith, personal wealth \$2000, personal value \$800, born VA

...Elizabeth 50, Female, white, keeping house, born VA

...Brigham, 22, Male, white, Blacksmith, born Ill.

...Louisa, 19, Female, white, At home, born IO

...Jackson, 17, Male, white, At home, born Utah

...Peter, 15, Male, white, At home, born Utah

...James, 13, Male, white, At home, born Utah

...Sarah, 10, Female, white, At home, born Utah

...Isaac, 8, Male, white, At home, born Utah

...Emma, 2 month, Female, white, At home, born Utah

1877 Mar 7, Andrew Jackson Shupe, Ogden, Weber, Utah, died, buried Ogden City Cemetery, Lot 33, blk 5, Plat 1, #1

1880 Census, Ogden, Weber, Utah, 3rd Ward, FHLF# 1255339, NA Film Number T9-1339, pg# 453B

Elizabeth SHOOP , Self, Wid, Female, White, 60, Born VA, Keeping House, parents born VA

...Isaac SHOOP, Son, Male, White, 18, born Utah, Laboring, parents born VA

...Emma SHOOP, Dau, Single, Female, White, 10, born Utah, parents born VA
...Peter R. SHOOP, Son, Male, White, 25, born Utah, Laboring, parents born VA
1900 Mar 20th, Elizabeth Creager Shupe died 20 March 1900 at Ogden, Weber, Utah
Deseret Evening News, Saturday, March 24, 1900 page 7: Ogden News

Funeral of Mrs. Shupe

Funeral services over the remains of Mrs. Elizabeth Shupe, one of Weber county's pioneers, was held Thursday afternoon in the third ward meeting house. The speakers at the services were President C. F. Middleton, elders Joseph Parry, Thomas Doxey and James Burch; each referred to the early life of the deceased and her usefulness in life. Mrs. Shupe was the widow of the late A. J. Shupe, a member of the Mormon Battalion. The remains of Mrs. Shupe were interred in the City cemetery.

.....

The 71 members of the Mormon Battalion were listed, including Andrew J. Shupe.

DIARY NOTES: (I, Florence [Woodworth], put places and names in parenthesis, this is a copy of the original which is in the possession of me, Mrs. Florence Shupe Woodworth, 320 East Pierce Street, Maconb, Illinois.)

((Notes from Verlon Southwick as he hand copied the diary. "That is all that Andrew recorded, this information taken from his diary. I do hope i have interpeted the unwritten parts of Andrew Jackson activities thus far carrect. I now express my gratitude to him and to Elizabeth Creager Shupe, my great grand parents for raising my Grand Mother Louisa Maria Shupe & for being true to the Gospel. I am Verlon Southwick, Feb. 1984"))

Andrew Jackson and Mary Elizabeth Creager Shupe's Children:

Darthula Catherine:	27 Dec. 1838	Rich Valley, Wythe, Virginia
John Wetstein	9 Sept. 1840	Rich Valley, Wythe, Virginia
Rosanah Minerva	5 Aug. 1842	Rich Valley, Wythe, Virginia
Brigham Kendrick	24 Apr. 1845	, Brown, Illinois
Elizabeth	22 Aug. 1848	Council Bluff, Pott. Iowa
Louise Maria	23 Aug. 1850	Pleasant Valley, Pott, Iowa
Andrew Jackson	24 Feb. 1853	Ogden, Weber, Utah
Peter Riley	25 Mar. 1855	Ogden, Weber, Utah
James Michael	5 July 1857	Ogden, Weber, Utah
Jane	26 Dec. 1859	Ogden, Weber, Utah
Isaac	17 Aug. 1862	Ogden, Weber, Utah
David Kendrick	4 Dec 1864	Ogden, Weber, Utah
Emma	12 May 1870	Ogden, Weber, Utah