

fell in the barn, so he looked the cow over and gave us the calf and told us we could have the cow for a while. He asked where our father was. We told him that he had gone to Lamar, Colo. Then he said he was at their ranch working on the Arickaree river.

He ~~said~~ gave you this food, and said he would try and come and get you. So we had something to eat. The cowboy left. He was a big man. He said he would tell father all about us.

The next week the cowboy and our father came and loaded all of us on the wagon, and took us to Kutch (Kado), Colo. on a wagon. Here we lived for several years. Father had a job on the Santa Fe railroad. There my sister Marie was born on Feb. 28, 1896.

When she was 2 years old the parents moved to Gossel, Kansas. They lived there about one year. Then father was called back to Colo. to come and work on the Santa Fe railroad again.

We left Gossel, Kansas with grandparents Graves and uncle George Warkentin (who was Herman Warkentin's parents) to go to Colorado Springs in a covered wagon. It took a long time to travel. We arrived at Colo. Springs in the fall of 1889 (date doesn't correspond with page one) and we lived there $1\frac{1}{2}$ years. I was always sick there. And Mother's brother & sister took me to a Doctor. The doctor told father to take us back to Kansas.

Grandparents Graves, uncle George Warkentin families and we all went back to Kansas, 9 miles north of Newton, Kansas, on a strip of land 19 acres. There we helped father dig a