Ephraim Narr:

Eph: “The terrific storm which caused the immigrants so much suffering and loss overtook me near the South Pass, where I stopped about three days with Redick N. Allred, who had come out with provisions for the immigrants. The storm during these three days was simply awful. When at length the snow ceased falling, it lay on the ground so deep that for many days it was impossible to move wagons through it. Being deeply concerned about the possible fate of the immigrants, and feeling anxious to learn of their condition, I determined to start out on horseback to meet them... “I think the sun was about an hour high in the west when I spied something in the distance that looked like a black streak in the snow. As I got near to it, I perceived it moved; then I was satisfied that this was the long looked for handcart company, led by Captain Edward Martin. I reached the ill-fated train just as the immigrants were camping for the night. The sight that met my gaze as I entered their camp can never be erased from my memory.”