Grammies grandmother Booth was a Quaker and lived with other Quaker relatives in Bethlehem Pa in the Moravian settlement thru. Grammies came East to go to college at Moravian Seminary and lived with them. I do of "fumalig" the good old American custom for the preservation of pickled -

1875 - at the age of 50 she had all her teeth taken out as she didn't like to go to the dentist - she attributed her good health to this.
Early life—

Then Granny was 7 years old or so—the friendly Indians nearby were fascinated by her and she was the only white child they had ever seen. Her mother used to let these Indians borrow the baby for the day, giving them a jacket to put on if she got cold. She was returned in the jacket but it was invariably put on with her flags threw the arms.

Granny Stanton was carrying one of her baby, on horseback once, and the horse bucked throwing the baby out of her arms—before she could dismount, the horse trampled the baby. She had to ride 9 miles carrying the dying child in her arms to the nearest house—
He wrote Grandma Stanton from Mex. Chatte was doing well, would send $150 in next letter probably join him - never heard from again.

Her brother Charles went back to Leadville to look for gold when he was a young man - from there to Mexico and was never heard of again - presumably killed in guerrilla war just - Grandma's new gown.

On trek went to Leadville - on the prairies they were at a loss for fuel as there was no evidence of clumps of any dried vegetation. They depended on Buffalo chips, and when they ran out she would set out to gather them, she remembered joyously lifting her skirt to grasp them with as she wouldn't soil her fingers.