1887 I Woke Myself Sobbing Three Times

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1887

I Woke Myself Sobbing Three Times

Staggered by her loss of Charley (and, from one point of view, Gen), Helen in 1887 faces her last daughter’s marriage, as Flod unites with Henry Dinwoodey in September in the Logan Temple. In addition, Helen has two grandchildren born this year, a namesake, Orson and Zina’s Helen Mar in August, and Gen and Edward’s Edward Lee in December. Helen begins to adjust to her Gentile son-in-law, and since he and Gen often live with Helen through her later years, she comes to lean on him and have a special affection for him.

In addition, in 1887 there is a first reunion of the sprawling Kimball family; Helen closely escapes death after a bout of typhoid fever; she hosts a visit of Smith widow Elizabeth Rollins Lightner Smith from Beaver; LDS historian Andrew Jenson interviews her on her experiences as Joseph’s plural wife; and another Smith widow, the poetess, presidentess, and priestess Eliza R. Snow, Helen’s Kirtland teacher and invalid friend in Winter Quarters and early Salt Lake, passes away.

Saturday—January 1st, 1887

Bright, beautiful day, with the exception of an occasional cloud and the weather is mild as Spring, scarcely any snow only where the sun can’t shine. Flod offered me a ticket to the Matinee but am not strong enough to go. She gave it to Helen, & Lillie one also I offered to take care of Helen’s baby & let her go, which I found a pretty good after noon’s job, and tried my strength considerably—I’ve not been so well since taken sick—the 9th of last month—Mrs Paton came, & being poorly, staid all night—

Sun. 2nd. Still better in body. Edd Talbot came—as he said he should yesterday—& took me home with him in a Hack Flod came with Henry, after cleaning up the house etc. Gen is quite happy in her new sphere—I returned home at 6 o’clock, & Flod, & Hen attended the meeting in that Ward.

The morning after Edd & Gen were married and gone as I sat at breakfast alone, and lonely, meditating upon the strange turn that things had taken, I wondered if the Lord had brought this marriage about, or if my petitions in Gennie’s behalf, particularly in the last 2 years, that He’d “send ^to her^ a righteous man whom she could love & revere who’d ^be a^ Savior
upon Mt Zion”, or if He had let the Evil one rule in this matter as a punish-
ment for her disobedience One prayer I felt that He had answered—that
she & Paul Knuckles had not married, though the powers seemed deter-
mined last summer to bring it about—Just as these thoughts had taken shape in my mind these words came to me “When you ask me for bread will I
give you a stone. etc” I took this as an additional testimony that the Lord had
done it, & not the Devil, whatever others may think.

Mon. 3d. Had rather a wakeful time. Towards morning awoke with a
rattle—on my lungs like phlem which made me cough, & it continued to—
raising & spitting till I had to get up & bolster myself to keep from choking it
came so fast—I thought it was blood, & never being any thing like this
before—only when having lung fever—it gave me rather curious feelings—
reminding me very strongly of the first night that Horace was taken, and
obliged to be raised almost in a sitting posture and I thought, for a few
minutes, that I was going the same way. I got up & lit a match & found it
clear blood but which soon subsided after raising myself. I’ve no idea of
the cause as I’d been better of my cough, for a few days back than before
this winter. But I’ve taken cold today, & have raised a little blood, but very
trifling compared with the first. Juliette Croxwell called & presented me
with a pair of mittins, which she’d purchased for a “Christmas gift”.

My son—O. F.—came to see me, he called yesterday, he said, to see how
I was—Sister P. Stains called on me & sat awhile. There is quite a change in
the weather—The wind cold & piercing, so that I stopped the cracks
around the windows, & front door & locked it up, as I felt myself taking
cold. I wrote to Bro. Joseph Kingsbury this morning, to ask him to take my
old cooc-k-stove & parlor-stove & other articles & let me have orders on T. O.

Tues. 4th. Bro. Joseph Kingsbury came to see my stoves, etc, & says
he will send for them. Sol is out of employment but thinks he’ll get
another position soon. He gave me $15 in gold last evening. He took din-
ner with us to day—quite a rarity—He was baptized to day for the renewal
of covenants, & also for his health Sister Angie Frink came to see me. Dr
Ship visited me this evening for the first time since last Friday—thinks me a
great deal better than when she last saw me. which is verily true.

Wed. 5th. Snowing—spent the day in pasting scraps into a book. Orson
called Urged me to get another place to live in and dispose of my home as
quickly as possible—As though my moving out would save me paying taxes,
until there was a likelihood of some one’s taking it off my hands. Where I’m
to go the Lord only knows. I am willing to do His will, whatever it may be.
Orson took dinner with us, the table being so tempting he could not resist.
We had roast chicken, and altogether an extraordinary dinner for us.

Thur. 6th. Snowing—My feeling, last night, were such that I could not
sleep till after twelve o’clock. I wept & prayed to be directed aright in my
temporal concerns, etc. etc. It seems as though I’ve no sooner got above my
worryment of mind over these things, & begin to look on the bright side
than I’m again crushed to the earth. Only two nights had I enjoyed any
sleep till twelve, or one o’clock for a long time, from a restless & troubled
mind. & then I took something to make me sleep. I have fasted and prayed
at home to day. Gen, & Mrs Talbot came before noon & stayed the after-
noon. Edd gone ^back^ to the mine.—This evening the brethren & sisters
of this Ward met the Bp & Officers, to settle their Tithing—my house being
the place appointed for the purpose. The weather stormy and disagreeable

Friday 7th Spent about as usual. Orson called & bid us good bye—
Going up to Bear Lake on a preaching tour, to be gone two weeks. His baby
is sick with croup ^which^ makes him loth to leave. home.

Sat. 8th. Very cold weather. My heart heavy. At evening Gen came &
stopped a little while—Sung & played on the Organ, and my tears flowed
over the thoughts of ^leaving my^ home, and every domestic tie being
riven asunder, but, ”such is life” in this world.

Sunday, 9th. Dr Ship came last evening, spoke very encouragingly of
my health. Nothing of note transpired to day, only that Sol took dinner
with us, and accompanied Flod, Hen & Lulu Musser to meeting.

Mon. 10th. Spent part of the time pasting scraps into my book, & took
care of Helen’s baby while she went to see Alice Calder. Sol brought Zine’s
baby down to Mary’s this morning, and Racie with him. ^Zine & they^
Stayed there to night. Ell worked here to day—making Flod’s dress. I
received a letter from Eugene Kimball.

Tues. 11th. Had two good dreams, which I accept as from the Lord, in
answer to my prayers—One signified friendship, and assistance from George
and Helen—the 2nd was drempt just before rising this morning.—I was on
deep water, like an ocien—alone, and ^had been^ trying to swim—and I
thought—”what will be the use of my strugling alone, to reach the shore, for
it’s utterly imposssable, and I would only go to the bottom”.—I thought to
myself that I could not keep above water only to lay on my back, and there
being a group of young folks ^men & women^ Bud & Hebe Wells being
^among them a^ short distance back I thought I would wait till they came up
& then I could join them & go safely to shore. Shortly I felt the approach of
some persons, & raised my head to find they were a few Indians, but shortly
the ones whom I’d looked for came up and I proceeded on with them, and
^the next I remember I^ was in some safe quarter—where, I could not tell,
but I met the Indians, who had over taken and passed me in the water, & was
trying to sell one of them a book on “Plural Mar
riage”, is all I remember.

Spent the day agreably—Commenced an article for publication.

Wed. 12th. Dr Ship called to see me—An hour from that time I was
taken with awful distress—caused by gravel—was never so bad before—
there was no ease for me—took Sweet Spirits of Nitre and was relieved
somewhat before retiring which was after ten o’clock—never slept till after
midnight. though this is no unusual thing nowadays. Felt better ^before^
morning.
Thur. 13th. Sent for Sister Ship. She said she thought my suffering proceeded from a different cause from gravel. My suffering therefrom was beyond description—was forced to undress & go to bed.—

Sun. 16th.3 Dressed to day—Was taken Fri. night with deathly spells, harder than when I was at Logan. Suffering less from the other quarter than any previous day. I’ve used Camphire in the injections instead of Carbolic Acid, by Dr’s orders. I paid Dr ^Ship^ $10 in T. O. orders. George & family went, yesterday, to Farmington to a wedding party.

Mon. 17th. Gen came home ^yesterday^ & slept with me. I settled the biggest debt standing against me—$72.&75—Charley’s burrial expenses. Sol went to see the Sexton—(Taylor)4 by my request, & he mentioned my lot of land ^on the Jordan^ by the side of my Brother’s, And he went to see it, & came right here—I felt that Providence had opened my way—as I’d been praying that I might be able to pay my debts—when he informed me that he would take that piece of land were I agreed to it.—Sol went with the Sexton J. Wm Taylor to Br Shutters, and payed ^$1.50^ for the deed. His Clerk came up, & I and Gen signed our Signeture, ^for^ which Sol paid him 50 Cts My dream is being fulfilled. There were two men called here Saturday wanted to get room & board for the wife & child of one of them—Flod thought it providential, but I thought they represented those Indians in my dream, and that some other way was about to open, which has commenced to day, to be fulfilled. I ^have^ felt teribly depressed in spirits—from those spells, which increased in the after noon & evening—

Tues, 18th. Felt much the same—having passed a bad night. Gennie went home—took little Helen with her to spend the day—seemed good to have Gen at home—She copied “Rocked In The Cradle Of The Deep”5 for herself and me. It was most congenial to my feelings—and she sung it 3 or 4 times by my request. I grew worse afternoon and by. evening was so weak could hardly walk across the floar, and the gloom that rested upon me no tongue can describe—My body was so sick I felt that I must retire But after prayers I asked Flod to sing, which acted like a charm—reviving my mind and relieving my body till I sat up an hour or two longer—There was a tes-tamony in this that the Lord had heard and answered my cries In the hour of my distress I plead with Him to deliver me from such suffering, & before I knew it the change was wrought—in my whole system, the heaviness He’d lifted from off my heart, & comforted my body as well, which filled me with gratitude unspeakable.

Wed. 19th. Weather ^been^ quite mild for 2 or 3 days—but another storm brewing. Spent rather a bad night, those spells coming on incessently, though not so hard as they had been.—Sol thinks he’s got a position at the City Hall again—He had a talk with Joseph Kingsbury about my circumstances, & they thought it advisable for me to inform the Presidency, and ask for my portion in the Whitney Estate to be advanced, and thereby relieve, & enable me to pay up my debts, etc.—Whether it will
be accomplished is rather doubtful in my mind, but Sol seemed to think it very probable—My Niece, Marian, called to see me—also Lulu Musser. Sol has been to the City Hall and the marshal ^Soloman^ who was officious in getting him out of there, told him to come the 1st of next month & take the same place again. This was brought about by Mayor Armstrong^ who is Sol’s friend, & the marshal—he says—looked as though he’d been dealt sorely with.—

Thur. 20th.—Am wonderfully better though not entirely freed from those faint spells. Mr Hall paid us a visit towards night.

Fri. 21st. Feel a sight better—wrote a little. Flod sick, and Lillie feels poorly. Dr Ship called to see how I was.

Sat. 22nd. Never slept till after three in the morning—felt badly in mind. Gennie came to see us near night, but went back, as Mrs Talbot’s hired girl was gone.

Sun. 23d. Poorly for lack of sleep—Spent the day quietly. Flod went to meeting afternoon & evening. weather pleasant overhead

Monday the 31st— My health better—have had some trouble ^the past week^ from my bladder, but took Salt Peiter for it—I found my pork had been disturbed, one or two hams were eaten into ^by dog or cat^ Lilly brought up one & I found it spoiling—had not been salted enough—cut off the outside and cooked the rest. I had written to Joseph Kingsburry the fore part of last week to know if he would take the whole, as my family was too small to be able to eat it—And he give me Orders on their Meat Market—I felt terebly over the meat spoiling, and was glad I’d found it out before it was sent for. I got Sol to bring ^it^ up & I cleaned off every piece, which nearly used me up. and put some more salt on it—Was Thankful that I knew its condition in time to save it Received a letter from my Niece Vilate The poor ignorant girl preaches to me, & accuses me of being a tool for the use of others to preach & advocate Mormonism—talks of Joseph Smith as an ignorant imposter, & tries to prove it, & the falsity of plural marriage by scripture, like ^nearly^ all the rest of the sectarians— and begs me to turn from it. Received a beautiful letter from Mrs E. S. Dill in “Wyoming, Hamilton Co. Ohio.” She is a Methodist but feels ^sure^ that plurality of wives would benefit most of the homes of her acquaintances, & as it was practiced by so many “men of God” when he “held direct communication with men” can not see how “Christians can say it is so dreadfully wicked in the sight of God.” Saturday night I dreamed of living in a new brick cottage upon a hill. President Brigham Young had come from some ^where he’d been for a long time^ and spent the day with me—thought him my husband. Towards night thought I invited him to go with me to look at my house—thought the ^west^ wing was Orson’s room. When we’d gone through I wanted his opinion of my house, or cotage He
said (with a look, & voice as though he didn’t think it good enough for me) “I shall take you to my home.” I thought “well, I’m his, & of course I go wherever he wishes to take me.” His was a fine, large Mansion, & it seemed to stand down on the flat, in just about the same place as did the Prophet’s mansion in Nauvoo, but I did not remember any river. He seemed to be the same as Joseph was when living.

Tuesday, Feb 1st. I dreamed that Father came to my house, and wanted a retired room—had been hidden up for some time. He took one ^which I thought had been occupied by Dolf & wife—was awfully dirty, & the stove which he’d got put up was down in a hole that had been dug in the centre of the room—and how it had come so I didn’t know. But I felt very much worked up to see the miserable dirty looking room It was next to the part I occupied, & ^there^ seemed to be a row of rooms.

Joseph Kingsburry sent early this morning for the meat, before I was up—Was sorry as they ner asked for the other things I’d intended to send—I’d varnished my desk & a round stand, & Joseph agreed to take them & some pictures. & give me T. O. orders for them. Sol has gone to work again to City Hall. Orson returned from Bear Lake Saturday last Called to see us after noon—Called again yesterday—I’ve been engaged in trying to write an article on the incidents of the day for the News. Orson preached the funeral sermon ^of Sid Clawsons^ child at the house of Frank D. Taylor to day, who was loading a gun, after Sid had fired it, & accidentally killed the little boy who was 2 years old that day—Sun. 30th A terrible chastisement, and should be a warning to Sabbeth breakers—I pity the parents—Frank, and ^all^ those who are connected. Flod washed to day attended the funeral, also Helen & George—They said they never heard such a beautiful comforting funeral sermon & were glad they went ^Orson called towards night.^ News came to day that Abe Kimball was arrested for “cohabitation”. He is to go to Beaver for examination.

Wed 2nd— Enjoyed sounder sleep than usual, though twas midnight before I slept. Gen came up to stay the rest of the week said she was home sick to see us. She went up to Orsons this evening & from there the Improvement association—Flod and Hen went too—I received a letter from Bro. Charley full of affection but not much “Mormonism”—Is liberal to all people though he says his heart and sympathies are always with his people, etc. Those who become so liberal toward all sects remind me of Lucifer—who was going to save every body—none should be lost if Father would send him down—but He wanted to give every one their agency, so sent the one who was wiling to do His bidding.

Thur. 3d. Fast day—The Coop is closed for the benefit of those who wish to attend fast meetings. George, Helen, Mary, Ell, & others of the family went to meeting. I offered to take care of Helen’s baby for her to go. Mr Hall called & visited a while this afternoon— He was very pleased to meet Gennie here.
Sun. 6th\textsuperscript{11} Been sick with another cold \(\wedge\)Rheumatism with\(\wedge\) fever and still poorly—George Bourne very sick with Billious \(\wedge\&\) wind\(\wedge\) cholic \(\wedge\&\) Helen sick with face ache.\(\wedge\) Dr Ship called & attended to me Friday evening. Gen, came up to day & attended meeting with Flod & Hen—enjoyed a sermon by Orson. I’ve slept 3 or 4 times through the day, so relaxed in body. I sent my letter \(\wedge\)from Mrs Dill to Em Wells\(\wedge\) Saturday—for publication if she so desired—Lillie took it down to her—

Mon. 7th. George worse—vomiting & cramping all the time, was administered to \(\wedge\)this morning\(\wedge\) by Bro Parry & Decker—Helen \(\wedge\)had\(\wedge\) sent for Dr Benedict, who relieved him \(\wedge\)immediately\(\wedge\) by injecting morphine under the skin on his bowels. He has been better all day, but looks dreadfully in his face—They heard this morning of his Sister Alice’s baby’s death\textsuperscript{12}—he felt terribly over that—I had a peculiar dream this morning, as I slept late—Thought I overheard some woman telling something \(\wedge\)to three or four others\(\wedge\) about me, but not understanding it, asked her to repeat it—which was something like a revelation \(\wedge\)from the Lord—\(\wedge\) this being the substance of it. She had been informed that Satan was intending to lay a deep plan for my \(\wedge\)destruction\(\wedge\) but that the Lord was going to take me to Himself just in time to thwart him—I have had many dreams that lead me to think that I am not going to get well, though I have put them away from me, & clung to every promise that has been made me—to the contrary—\(\wedge\)I may live quite a time, but\(\wedge\) no sooner get better of one ail than another comes.

Tues. 8th. Flod washing—Gen came up to go to funeral of Alice Calder’s baby—Brought me a pint of wine—Angelica—Helen gone to the funeral—George went down this morning & returned. Windy & cloudy weather. The Rheumatism still hanging to my shoulders, & cough terrible at times. Dr Ship called to day. Wanted me to go with her afternoon to Sister Stephensons,\textsuperscript{13} where there were to be a number of Sisters, but I declined, the weather being so cold. Mary Ellen Kimball \(\wedge\)also\(\wedge\) called to see if I’d go with her to our R. S. at the Lyon house. I sent word that I could not be with them, but I’d like to be remembered in their prayers.

Wed. 9th. Arose late—felt sad—prayed a number of times that the Lord would assist me out of my troubles & help me to rise above my feelings. George has gone to work at the store. Written some to day—

Thur. 10th. Mrs Talbot & Gen. visiting to Mary’s—They wanted me to go down, but I could not stand the noise, & feared taking cold, as my cough was so bad last night. Sent me some of their dinner—

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Sun. 13th. Gennie came up \(\wedge\&\) staid two days & nights\(\wedge\)—went to Afternoon & Evening meeting with Flod & Hen and Lillie went in the evening—Sister Howe & Mary E. \(\wedge\)Kimball\(\wedge\) came to visit me last Friday. also Juliette. Sister Howe has been very sick.
Tues. 15th. Had a very sick day yesterday—Wind Colic—but all right to
day, & the weather fine.

Wed. 16th. Raining before morning—& ^all^ the fore noon—Flod
washed & got the clothes dry, though there was a light snow fell at evening.

Thur. 17th. Received a letter from Sister Paton. Flod is studying a part
^comic^ & attending rehearsels every evening. I sent my desk—three pic-
tures, and a round stand to T. Office—by the man that came to bring
flower. Had another load of coal to day. Sol received a letter from bro.
Charley—His Vilate brought it this evening.

Fri 18th. Taking cold all the time—cough troublesome night as well as
days. Joseph Kingsbury called this morning to see me, to learn the price of
the articles sent over yesterday said he'd let me have a store order if he
had any, & could give me meat orders on other markets, as ^well^ as on the
Church market ^as^ I'd told him I thought I could turn them toward pay-
ing ^the^ Hardy's—The weather fine again—Dreamed of being very
happy with Horace last night. Received letters from Brother and Sister
Robert Thompson. I'd just written one to her but not mailed it. Am feeling
sick, head aching severely.—

Sat. 19th. My head so bad was obliged to get up—which relieved it some-
what—and felt much more so after taking cup of coffee & eating a little—
Taken more cold. Lillie has a cold in her face. I wrote a few lines in reply to
letter received yesterday. The Edmunds-Tucker Bill has passed the Senate.¹⁴

Sun. 20th. Got Rheumatism through my right shoulder—very
painful—Spent the day quietly—Gen. came up & attended After-noon
meeting—Bro. Parry, from Springville, called to see me, & chatted awhile—

Mon. 21st. Spent the day in dining room Rheumatism very bad—felt
sick all over—took cold in front room every day, & stopped up the west
doar ^in dining room^ so I was more secure from draft—for all I was so
sick I went over ^a pile of^ the "D News" and cut out what was interesting—
Took Quinine, and at evening was administered to by Sol, & Bro. P. Pratt

Tues. 22nd. I wrapt my shoulders with wet cloth and flannel ^last
night^ they are better for it. Flod plays to day & ^this^ evening at the
Theatre—takes a low comedy part—Abe Kimball—I understand is to have
his trial at Provo to day, instead of at Beaver—Whether he is able to come
or not I've not ^been^ able to learn. Have done up 3 or 4 packages of
papers & scraps—cut from News to send away. and did some mending.
This has been a cold day—^and is Washington's birth-day.^

Wed. 23d. Lilly made me a fire in the grate and I took a bath—Used
the wet cloth last night, but my ^lungs and^ right shoulder still bad. I fin-
ished doing up papers. Got Hen to take them to mail—the first I've sent
away for over a month.—

Thur. 24th. So feble had to lay down much of the day—^Cough badly^
Mrs Talbot & Gen came & staid awhile Mary W. sent me some dinner—
Turkey & sauce Orson called at evening to get some of ^the items from^
my writings in Exponent—took home one book and some of father’s small journals. Sol, & Bro. Pratt were to go out teaching, and O. prayed with us before they left. Our teachers called on us—Bro’s Riser, & Ward Pack. I tried 3 or 4 times to get the former to perform his part, and he would go to talking on something foreign from the mission that he is expected to perform as a teacher, ^He is^ as dead as a “doar nail” and will ^neither hurt nor^ benefit anybody.

Friday 25th. Better this morning—Used Humbug Oil, & am greatly relieved of pain. Mended the sleeves to a black Basque—tired me out

Saturday 26th. Very poorly in body and poor appetite. Flod fixed me some cough medicine last night I took it freely—cough better—Gen was up yesterday a few minutes—Racie came & brought little Emily to play with little Helen this morning—Stayed a good part of the day—lovely weather—Mary Housten Kimball called to see me this afternoon—Flod got what remained of the pay due me from Joseph Kingsbury, for pork and furniture—2 tons of Coal was paid for, & he gave the rest $10.20 in Orders on the best meat markets. This I sent by Flod—this afternoon—to Hardy’s ^& Co^ to see if they would take it towards what I’m owing them. She has returned—They only took one of the orders, not being acquainted with the other mar^kets^say.

Sunday 27th. Little better than I was yesterday but still very poorly—Gen came up & went to meeting with Helen, George, Hen. & Flod. Orson called for his clothes. I told him I wished I could be prayed for—he said he’d mention my name. Bro. Lee ^from Tooele^ called to see me. My folks all gone to evening meetings

Monday 28th. Still feeble—but the day being fine took advantage of it, & went a ride with Helen, Lillie & the children, in Bro. Farington’s Hack. Called at Talbots and at Exponent Off. talked with Emmaline. She’d been very sick—I felt like another being the rest of the day, and went to work at my copy—commenced some time ago & laid aside from being too sick. G.16 and Elias Kimball came & spent the evening with Sol & me.

Tuesday, March 1st. Mild as a Lamb—took a short walk out doar, after breakfast. Dr Shipp called and waited on me. Tried to write ^this^ after noon but failed to accomplish what I aimed to—body too weak—Flod washed. and went to take a lesson in the after noon. James, the tinner, sent our bill—wrote on it “settled” as all the ^expense of^ sodding water pipes, etc. had been caused by the men putting them down wrong.—

Wednesday 2nd. Felt quite feeble till I went out & took the fresh air. Went into Mary’s. She’d gone to Em’s to a “Rag bee”—Emmaline Wells had arranged a party of sisters to visit me to day,17 and ^to^ come at 2 o’clock. There was 12 in all, when they were all here, & each brought a picnic. We had a pleasant visit, and then a meeting—each one spoke, after which Em proposed that they unitidly laid their hands upon my head & prayed for, & blessed me. They did so when we sang the “Doxology” & dismissed by prayer.

The names of those present were as follows. Sister Horne—President. Sister
Taylor—Counselor. Bathsheba Smith, Rachel Grant, Ellen Clawson, Sister Goddard, Dr Ellis Ship, Emmaline Wells, & two Sisters—wives to Bro. Wells, Sister Pitchforth of Nephi, & one more. We heard that President Cleveland had vetoed the Edmunds Bill, but I learned afterward that it was not true.

Thursday 3d.—Fast-day—I am stronger—but have an addition to my cold—& Rheumatism a little worse, but thankful for the blessings that I enjoy. I sent Flod with some good things to Joshua, this morning—He told her he did not know that we thought so much of him. I received another letter from Sister Paton, & with it a beautiful song of her composition “Beautiful Temple of God.” I replied to her

Friday 4th. Rainy night—I’m greatly improved so that I mended Sol’s drawers & flannel shirt—torn by a dog or some beast. Sent Emmaline $2.00 in meat order, and the lines composed by Sister Paton—Flora took it, and got me a broom at Tithing store. I have kept in the house as the weather is cloudy & damp. President Cleveland had not signed the Edmunds Bill, but it has become a law. I have felt that it would, though I did not profess to be prophetic, but the work of God has got to be hastened to fulfill Joseph’s prophecies concerning Zion.

Saturday 5th. Weather cloudy & damp. Lillie & Flora took care of Helen’s baby last night & George paid them to day in giving the money to attend the Matinee. I did some mending to day—am getting stronger every day, but my mind is troubled about how I am to do in the matter of renting, or procuring a living, etc

Sunday, 6th. Still cloudy & threatening—Gen. came up & attended after noon & evening meeting—does me good to see this spirit, would that more of it were manifest among all of Horace’s household, for which I pray continually. Spent most of the day reading—took an addition to my Rheumatism by sitting in the front room. & returned to Dinning room. head ached, & I drank hot water for it.

Monday, 7th.—Beautiful morning, so I could walk out—refreshing to breathe the fresh air. Have improved so that I got dinner to day—Gen set the table. Helen wants my little bed room. George will give 2.00 a month for it—making it $10 in all. I hate to let them go and take in strangers—no body knows who

Tuesday 8th. Sol stayed with us last night for the last time. He has rented a house & furnished it for his family, whom he expects from Mesa the 1st of next month. I shall miss him very much. I called to see Sister Ruth Clayton—the most walk I’ve taken. Went up stairs at evening & was perfectly exhausted. Lucy W. and her daughter Eliza called this after noon & Gen got them some lunch, as they’d gone home sooner—was pleased to see them. Sol came for his trunk to day—

Wednesday 9th. Gen was the first one up—and she enjoyed doing house work as it is now a rarity. She was getting break fast when Flod came down stairs, Helen has been having a poorly time with cold & sore throat—
quite sick last night—The Theatre has been sold to a ^number of brethren^ & the Tithing Office is also sold to Br. Angus Cannon to keep them out of the hands of our enemies. Orson & Bud called in a minute to day. Mrs Talbot came up—She & Gen gone to Mrs Rolla’s by invitation. I was feeling lonely when Em. Pyper came & invited me, Lillie, & Hent to take a ride—was thankful for the favor & enjoyed it highly—

Thursday 10th. Took a walk to T. O. met Joseph K. in a new position, & an eazyer one—I was surprized, But the place is undergoing a revolution, and I did not attend to the business which I went over for—Gen, & Mrs Talbot called towards night, also Dr Ship—Forgot to mention meeting Em. Wells at the T. O. she had been here after me to go to Tooele, but I assured her that I was not able yet to go to attend Conference. She had a Buggy & brought me home. was grateful for it, as I felt hardly able to walk back. Have felt sad over having to break up home, as ^is^ the prospect now, tears have come to my relief.

Friday, 11th. I felt more sorrowful and could ^not^ refrain from weeping to think of loosing my home for strangers to inhabet and other troubles that oppress me. Gen, & Mrs T. called again—had been making calls. Sol called at evening. Bro Parley Prat met him here—Sol asked if I’d like them to pray, I was pleased to have them—Bro. P. was mouth.—

Saturday 12th. Feel heart broken over the thought of giving up what is more dear to to me than any other spot upon this earth, wherever my eyes wander I see something that is indeared by ^some^ fond remembrance of Horace and our Charley till I feel as if my head was a fountain of tears. Jennie & Edd came up this after noon. Dr Ship came to see me. Said she should have liked my house—to rent—were it not for the moving, I urged her to take it, as I’d got to rent, & had rather have a friend than a foe in my house. She said she’d see. Sol called at eve. to read me a letter.

Sunday, 13th. Spent alone with the exception of Lillie, & she was at Mary’s most of the time. Mary sent me some dinner by her, but I had little desire to eat. Florence & Henry attended afternoon and evening meeting—also Lillie in the evening. Orson called on ^the way to^ meeting

Monday 14th. Still lovely weather. I took dinner in Helen’s—She had some of Georges folks to visit. Florence gone away to spend the day. Towards night took a walk to the Ex. Office—Met Mell Woods, & also Sister Howard. Got several Exponents of March 1st. Em had received 60 cts from some sister, who’d had some of my first pamphlets and they had been sold by her. I was thankful for this little, as I had not a cent to get what I needed. My heart has been heavy most of the time the past weak or more and every morning and evening I have wept till this evening. I feel more comforted—the Lord having relieved me. I’ve done a little writing to day.

Tuesday 15th. I fasted and prayed for special favors. My heart is sad and I feel to cleave to the Lord, for He is my only help. Jennie is here, and Orson called and sat a few minutes. I asked him if he wanted to exchange
cash for an order on T. Office. I was grateful, he giving me $5.00 in gold, & I gave him the same amount in a meet order on a “boss market” down the street. I thank the Lord for it. Flod did the washing this day—Hen started for Chicago this morning to make purchases for his father’s furniture establishment a very sudden move, he knowing nothing of it till his father told him last evening. Flod feels worried for fear some evil will befall him in these days of danger, & accidents, etc. Evening—I feel that the Lord is answering my prayers. His spirit has possession where I have ^most fervently^ prayed that it might—Flod went up to see the Hucheson’s about renting some of my house, as I ^had^ learned that they wanted to rent a place near here, not liking to live on the hill—They were very pleased with the idea. & will call tomorrow to see me about it. Flod requested me to read something good to prepare our hearts for prayer—her feelings being of that kind that draws her to the Lord. I read a number of chapters, & then had prayers. The Lord only knows the depth of my gratitude to Him, when I see my prayers have prevailed. Have felt more feeble to day.

Wednesday 16th. Felt poorly this morning. The Dr came to see me yesterday. She noticed my not looking so well—My troubled mind was enough to affect my body—I read again in the Bible before prayers—Flod having expressed a wish—last night, that we should after this—something that I longed to do, but there seemed to be no time till now.

Thursday, 17th. Have taken cold & got the tooth ache—the first time for over 17 years. Dr attended me as usual. Orson called. talked to him about renting or selling my home—Asked him to see Bro. Morris—owner of this mill above about taking it, as Mrs Hutchison told me that he wanted to purchase a place near here for his family. O. said he’d try to see him. Where I’ll go the Lord only knows. Sol. called at evening. three brethren met him here—were going out in full force as Teachers—prayed with us before starting

Friday, 18th. My tooth ache increasing—have to put laudnum or something in it every few minutes—Wrote two sheets, & commenced the 3rd to Cousin25 Rose. when a note came from Sister Em telling me I was invited to Sister Stevenson’s—to go at 4 o’clock.—some one would call with a conveyance—I got ready & went.—It was a ^pic nic^ surprize for her daughter Mrs Wilcox26—Sister Horn & daughters were there—Sister Pitchforth—Bro. Charles Stainer & wife, & others. had a pleasant time with music, resatations & songs—only thing annoying was my tooth aching part of the time, making me feel sick—Bro. Wilcox brought me home, near eleven when I got here—Flod was to a Ball, and Flod & Flora sitting up with Helen’s baby. She & George being to Ella’s who had a rag bee. Bro. Smoot called here thinking Zina was here—She was to Ell’s & Flora was sent to tell her—She came up here to my surprize—not having been in my house before since the 5th of December. Having done nothing to deserve the coolness it did not hurt me—She imagined I did though, & that was enough. She came & kissed me which I returned. We had ^a^ thunder shower to day.
Saturday 19th. Got up at ten this morning—tooth ached most of the time—worse & no signs of stopping, only ^a few minutes^ as I put in something.—After noon—Mrs. T. and Gen called, brought me some cakes, & lettuce—^Mrs. T.^ told me to use Carbolic Acid in my tooth—I did, & it cured me. Lillie gone to matinee with Flora.

Sunday 20th. Still lovely weather. Gen & Flod gone to meeting & Mr. Talbot with them—He came up soon after Gen—I told him it was her who’d drawn him here. He said he must watch her that she wasn’t run away with while Edd was gone—as she looked so attractive—being dressed up with a new dress, & bonnet, etc. I finished my letter to Bro. Charley, and near night took a little walk up the street & back by the mill. Sol called in after evening meeting. Two drunken fellows came to enquire for some house up here where they took boarders. Sol told them there was no such house around here that would have such drunken characters as they, & told them to leave as they were not in a fit state to do business. The smallest one was quite insulted ^& said “come lets go”^ but the other—a tall fellow—seemed loth to leave till he had got satisfaction, and insisted upon my telling him where the place was & took out a paper, as if to read a notice, to prove that there was such a place around here, when Sold27 told him to go, & that he knew him. He tried to make a sort of apology but Sol shut the doar. He said the tall one was a sort of a Lawyer, he had seen him at the City Hall. Flod had gone down to mail a letter to Hen—Clark Whitney with her, & they met the two gentle hoodlums arm in arm staggered down the street.28

Thursday, 24th. I have been trying to prepare an article for publication. Mrs Mary Hooper29 was buried to day, the funeral was held at her residence. Dr Ship waited on me to day. Helen’s children are quite sick & she nearly worn out. We had a terrible fright last evening from little Helen getting hold of an empty bottle that had contained poisen. I took it from her the minute she got it, & washed her hands. And though I was satisfied that she was not hurt. Yet I told her mother, & her excitement over it got me worked up—Lillie had set the child up into the Butery window, & she clim up & got the bottle where Id left it for ^the moment^ with the intention of putting it away as soon as I had put the bread out of the way which I’d poisioned to kill mice. This was the first time that I’d ever let the bottle go out of my hand till I’d placed it where no one could get it. And for this reason I had forgotten it. And the Devil had a sweet time in view when his plans were ^being^ laid And ^though^ he did something in the way of tormenting the mother & grandmother—that was all. It will be an everlasting lesson I think to me.

Friday, 25th. Last evening I got Deck to paint a sign & put it out—“Rooms to rent” We had rather a miserable nights experience. Mary Whitney’s Toodle was ^nearly^ crazy with toothache, and Mary, after trying every thing nearly, came to my window to ask if I had Laudnum or any thing that would help him. I ^had^ got up at midnight & took some asefeteddy to
make me sleep. And had slept a short nap—and awok before she came. I got up & got her Laudnum, & some cotton, with a drop of carbolic Acid on it, but after trying all the remedies she could master, had to make some hot pan cakes of 2 or 3 ingredients. and he was relieved from the first one applied to his face & to day he went and had 3 teeth pulled out. I hired a boy to clean & carry off the worst of the rubbish in our yards—at 6 bits a load—paid $1.00 in cash the rest in T. O. Order. Last night some of the old wall between Mary Kimball & me tumbled down. the noise startled us, but we could not think what it was. Little Helen was better this morning & the baby worse. Orson came & administered to it

Sunday 27th, Gen & Edd came up & attended after noon meeting with Flod, Hent, & others. Lillie went to evening meeting at our chapell—came home happy, had heard Orson preach the best sermon she'd heard. He came to see me & spent a while yesterday—

Monday 28th, Had numbers of applicants for rooms to rent yesterday & to day—none of them were the right kind. Sol spent the evening—gave me a letter to read from bro. Abe.

Tuesday 29th, Went after noon to T. O. took a couple of Arithmetics to J. Kingsburry—one with Father Whitney's name & the month and year written by his own hand when in Kirtland Ohio—and one of Horace's with his name, date, etc by his own hand—Joseph seemed to appreciate them as relics. Went round to Ex Office found Dr Ellis Ship there. was completely exhausted, but rested, and on my return home she helped me up the steps to D. News. I went to ask Bro. Nickleson for some blank paper & a pencil. He gave me three of the former & two of the latter.

Wednesday 30th, Josua Whitney came & stayed to dinner—a rare thing nowadays Wrote some this after noon.

Thursday 31st, Went by invitation to Sister Howe's—Edd T. took me in his Buggy. Quite a number of sisters were there. We had a feast of good things at the table & at evening a meeting. Charles Howe brought me home, after taking some of the aged sisters. I found Hen Dinwoodie had returned from Checogg.
Sunday, 3rd. Spent at home writing, & reading. All gone to meeting this evening. A terrible wind was blowing last night.

Monday 4th. Spent writing, or trying to improve my article. Forgot to mention my niece Parrylee’s arrival Friday evening—I called to see her—She has 2 ^pretty^ children, looks thin, and has aged so, that her mother didn’t know her at first sight. She called here Sunday, no one at home but me. This is Florence’s 20th birth day. Hen presented her with a fine black satten parasoll. I’ve not been able to give gifts to my girls this year. Dr Shipp called to day. Said she’d been thinking about setting up a Laying in Hospital, & asked me how much I’d want if I should rent my whole house. I’d never thought of it so could not tell her. She said she’d only thought of it, & nothing more—thought the place nice but hardly public enough for her business.

Tuesday 5th. Lovely weather. Flod read in Book of Mormon before prayers. She is deeply interested in it, & reads every chance she gets—Says she could never get interested in novel’s. I’m thankful for it, & wish the others were the same. My prayers are constant that my children may see the necessity of turning their attention to their spiritual salvation. They are religiously inclined but not enough so to satisfy me.

Wednesday 6th. Gennie came up—to stop to night—My girls all at home to day—& ate dinner together—seemed pleasant. Orson & family gone to Provo to Conference. My time—what ^I can get^ is spent writing.

Thursday 7th. Sat up till 12 last night to get a letter written to Abe Kimball. Gen, Helen, & Flod went to Fast meeting. Mrs Talbot came & spent the after noon. Sol called this evening. Gen stayed up to Sloans & returned after Mrs Talbot had gone—I persuasied her to stay with me to night—

Friday 8th. Gen went home, & ^on the way^ got me a pound of Butter & some Lettuce & sent it up. Finished my long letter to Abe. Sol came just at night. Feels happy having accomplished an important work with the assistance of Elias Kimball. They went to Henry Lawrence, & Le Grand Young,35 and found, by searching in the City Records that the Kimball family owned the Grave yard instead of Heber’s son Parley36—except the east end, and this Sol persuasied him & his mother to exchange for the same number of rods on the west side—part of the lane. And all ended harmoniously, which began by a furore on the part of Heber’s family, who were bound to hold on to it. The land on the hill is now so arranged that it can be turned to use in paying for the fixing up ^of^ the graveyard. & paying for Father’s history, which Orson is engaged to write.

Saturday 9th. Mrs Talbot & Gen called—brought me some nice letuce. A Brother from Pittsburg—Willbraham by name, came to see me. I invited him to stop to dinner   He having been a correspondent of mine, & being a stranger in the place I invited him to stop to night. He has been ^to Provo^ to Conference—is very pleased to get among the Saints. He prayed with us this evening.
Sunday 10th. Easter day. We’ve had considerable rain—looked like it this fore noon but cleared up—Orson called on the way to meeting to get a lunch—Ours was over, so I took him into Helen’s as they were eating. Gen. was there doing the same—She brought up some Easter Eggs to the children—from Mrs Talbot & herself—two for Orson’s children. I swept the dining room this morning & did a few other things to help the girls nearly used me up—Flod got ready to go to Charley Heedorn’s funeral, thinking it was at 10 o’clock, but it was at 2 instead She & Hen have gone there, And Gennie & Helen to Tabernacle. I took cold bathing last eve. & head aches to pay for it. Bro. Willbraham went to meeting—afternoon & evening Sol has been here since evening meeting with a young man from Arizona who is going on a mission to southern States. I forgot to mention Sister Bennet being here Saturday with another Sister. Sister Bennet is from Beaver. She had some of my books—had only been able to sell five. gave me one dollar & quarter Said the brother who has charge of the Factory down there would take the rest if I would take cloth for them. I told her “yes I’d be glad to.” She said she’d pick me out a dress & send it to me.

Monday 11th. Had numbers of applicants for rooms to rent—Augusta Clayton wanted the east part of my house for $15.00. I thought it too little—Orson called to get T. O. order in place of cash he had paid for my taxes. I received some verses & a note from Sister Paton—& 2 Utah Journals from Logan with some of her poetry printed. Lilly went home with Mrs Talbot who was up to Mary’s to day—The weather pleasant but cold.

Tuesday, 12th. Sister Angie Frink came & stayed a short time—Sol called at eve—He had been to the Museum to carry the Tea Cannister made by Father when working at the Pottery trade. He brought me $2.00 from there, for some of my books sold by the keeper. Helen went out in search of a house. I cant bear the thought of her leaving here. Flod gone with Hen to see Booth on the stage to night.

Wednesday, 13th. I planted some lettuce seed in a little bed made by Clark—This morning. His mother—Mary—paid me $2.00, Tithing Office order. I made the Graham bread to day—the first time I’ve done such a thing for years. Flod gone to practice. And trimmed Mrs Talbot a hat—Wrote all the time I could get—

Thursday, 14th. Yesterday I had 3 or 4 applicants to rent. Bid Young called to engage the east part for a lady with one child. Said he’d see her and let me know if it would suit her. Gen & Ed called—he came home from the mine—sick—thinks it’s from working in the mine. Dr Shipp waited on me this after noon. Zine Wood Cummings came & spent the after noon at Helen’s. Flod washed this forenoon, & went to practice. And trimmed Mrs Talbot a hat—Wrote all the time I could get—

Friday 15th. Had happy dreams—thought myself young and beloved by a young man whose affection I returned—Was at his mother’s house, and agreeably associated with his family who sought to entertain me. Edd came with Buggy & wanted me to put away my writing & go to ride—took
me down to the grove & below there—then to his home to dinner ^, where
I^ spent the afternoon  Gen not well—

Saturday 16th. A quiet day—Mrs T. Edd & Gen called—Flod went
down to their house to trim Gen’s hat who goes to see Booth to night. got a
letter from bro. Abe

Sunday 17th. Rained last night; cloudy but cleared up after noon.
Wrote to Abe. Sol called this forenoon & took lunch with us. Sister Reese,
& Jane T. Symons called on me, & two or three others.

Monday—18th. Beautiful weather. Orson & Zine took dinner to
Helen’s. Orson came with a note to inform Z. of the death of her brother
Owen’s40 wife. I gave Orson my manuscript

Tuesday—19th. I had one of my horrid death strokes after retiring last
night. and began this morning at daylight—took breakfast in bed. felt no
more since I got up. but how they’ll come—all the same. Laura Pack in from
Road’s valley41—called to see me. While talking Bro. Abe Kimball called with
a gentleman from Denver, who deals in hard ware with Clark & Eldrige. He
wants to rent my house if his sister is willing to ^come here^—whose consent
he must have before he can decide. He is a bachelor & his sister has been
housekeeper for years   He had remained single for her sake, he said—I
thought what kind of a world this would be were every ^body^ like them.
Two more came to rent. A lady was very anxious for me to let her have the
west wing—as it was just what she wanted. Gen & Mrs Talbot called on us.

Wednesday 20th. Got up early & made a Johnny cake   Felt weak from
those faint spells—had one last evening. As I was sitting down to breakfast
Phebe Kimball came to see me privately. I went in the other room when she
informed me that Henry Lawrence had offered her $17000 for the old
homestead42 & he wanted my mind about it. Said she felt as bad as any one
could to let it go—but it was getting delapidated. & she could not keep it up.
I told her I couldn’t say anything about it, I wished some of Father’s family
could buy it. She said she did too But she’d rather Henry would have it than
any other outsider, and I thought the same as he had acted the friend
towards us as Administrator to the estate. Joshua Whitney came in & took
dinner with us. I saw his coat ripped, & had him take it off, and I mended it.
^and partly made an apron This morning^. I wrote a note to Bro. Pyper,43 at
the Tithing Office, telling him of Bro. Willbraham being here & my circums-
stances such that I was not able to keep him, asking him to use his influence
in his behalf. I sent it by Sol—Bro. W. when he came, told me of Bro. Piper
going to see the Bp’s Clerk about him, and told him that he could stop at the
Emigrant house. He asked me what he owed me. I told him he need not
mind that till he was able He has gone & I am relieved of one burden

Thursday 21st. Hailed ^and rained^ last night, and snowed a little, & is
snowing again this forenoon Had another man to rent. He wished to
engage rooms for a brother—his wife & a babe I told him to have him
come & see the west wing if he was able to pay the price, which was $15.00
Told him I preferred to rent to a “Mormon”—and this being one as he said, and in good circumstances. I might let him have it. & take the chances about renting the rest or keeping it. I have given the matter into the Lord’s hands to overrule for my best good. I had one bad spell yesterday. afternoon and one this morning while on my knees & had to cut short my \^family^ prayers. Partly made another apron. Flod finished the two on the machine. Did up 3 packages of papers to send Mr Wm H. Beard, Harriet Sikes, & Mrs Knight. Feel very badly in body & \^mind^ those deathlike spells coming on oftener—

**Friday 22nd.** Those spells hung on through the night—felt so badly had my breakfast in bed. Though I had none through the day to speak of till towards night. I \^have^ spent a sick day—my nerves unstrung—Sister Crowther came to see me—has been sick the winter, & looks worse that I do. Phebe Kimball called this morning to see if I would sighn a quit claim to Father’s place, as Henry Lawrence will not buy it unless Mother’s children will do this. I told her I wanted the boys to first sighn theirs. She came again this afternoon to see if I’d go with her in the morning. Sol had been to see me this forenoon about it. The lane from the road to the grave yard \^we^ wish to retain. And I told Phebe that Sol & I had spoken about it—for this reason I had objected to putting my name down till Sol had his—She assured me that this was all right—She’d given Henry to understand that the lane above the house was to be retained in the family for this purpose

**Saturday, 23d.** Better to day, though \^having^ an occasional faint spell. Mended the sleeves to my black dress. Josh came up \^was^ nearly sick with a cold. had him take dinner with us—He feels bad over the homestead being sold—thinks he has a claim to a strip, for taking care of the whole property, and of his mother, & family since his father’s death. I am on his side & told him I would stand by him, He is attached to the old homestead, & had the right to a part of it which no other one of the family has. Sol called at evening to see me on business pertaining to the lane from the Grave yard, as Heber’s Parley is standing out again, claiming a few feet of land west of the grave yard which Sol said we must have, & he should not put his name to that paper of Henry Lawrence’s till Parley gave a deed to that spot of land, as there’d be no way of getting to the Grave yard without it. Seemed good to have Sol to supper—Hen, & Lu Musser also ate with us—quite a treet, I told them.

**Sunday, 24th.** Felt better that before for a week, only had \^2 or 3^ slight touches of my afflictions. Read 3 chapters from Isiah this morning before prayers. Wrote a P. C. to cousin Libbie, and one to Bro. Charley Helped Lillie take care of Helen’s baby for her to go to meeting—After noon & evening. He cried very hard at evening before going to sleep—had to walk with him before he yealted to sleep. Lillie, Helen, Flod and Hen, went to evening meeting at the chapel, besides to the Tabernacle after noon—Lillie excepted Joshua sent us some nice milk—\^has^ got a new cow.
Monday—25th. Rained last night. Gen & Ed came & stayed a short
time—Josh. took dinner with us. I received another letter from Abe. Flod
asked me what made me so sober all the time. My not knowing what I am
going to do, or where I'm to live, or how I'm to act—was one thing, I told
her, another was that I felt sad over the thought of Helen’s going away
from us and my health so poor I could not go any where, nor do any thing
to shake off the gloom.45 I’ve felt more poorly to day than yesterday. touch
of Rheumatism ^in left^ shoulder.

Tuesday, 26th. Feel quite poorly, Flod washing. Did up papers, &
mailed them—to Mary Bond, Rose R Clough, & Bro. Charley—

Wednesday, 27th. Felt better. Sister Jane Simon called—wanted me to
go with her to the Lyon house—After dinner we went—I nearly gave out
before we got there—went to Sister Susan’s doar—she invited Sister Zina
to come to see Jane, who wishes to meet her—I was obliged to lay down a
while—We had a pleasant visit & ^lunch—^ returned in the evening—Zina
accompanying us home, where we chatted till late in the evening—

Thursday, 28th. Warm day—Jane left this morning to take the train for
Payson her home. I tried to rise, but had to lay down again—was nearly one
before I slept last night, so I made it up this morning. Bro. Ford the keeper
of the Museum sent back my books as he is going on a mission—he’d paid
me $2.00 for 2 doz. sold—wrote a P. C’d to Bro Abe Went up to Vie’s, met
Phebe there. When I returned found Sol. I read him Abe’s last letter. On my
way home, Phebe, who was with me—had me stop while she went into her
house & got me a piece of her new churned butter. She came down to the
bridge with me—where we met Bro Wm. He asked me how I was. I told him
I was “happy”—He says you’re sick then aint you. “Well” he says, “I’ll pray
for you.” I told him I did not care to have him pray for me, I’d expect him
to pray against me. He laughed & went up the hill with Phebe.46 found Sol
on ^my r
etur^ Friday, 29th. I took a ride around the City, by invitation from Phebe
yesterday—We called on Talbots—she wishing to see Edd and Gen—Edd
started to Stockton this morning but got only to Depot, when he felt so sick
he had to return. Phebe drove to the grave yard for the purpose of watter-
ing the graves—The wind blew the dust, or we would had a pleasenter
ride—but I enjoyed it. Orson called—just as I arrived home—with my manu-
script—had only gone over part of it—said he felt to bad in body. Flod
told him a dream had last night about Charley—by my request.

Saturday 30th. Been poorly—had to lay on the lounge much of the day—Last evening a woman called to rent rooms. I agreed to rent the din-
ing room & up stairs, as I felt ^nearley^ desperate. She said she’d tell her hus-
band, & he’d come & let me know in the morning. I began to think that
^he^ was not agreeable to it, as he had not come, & Joshua, coming in the
afternoon, spoke of the estate being sold, & himself left homeless asked the
privilege of making his home with us—building a shanty ^in which^ to store
his things, & stable for his horses & cow. I could not deny him, this privilege. I understood him that he wanted to live with us, & knew that we could not accommodate him & give up all my house but the parlor & bedroom. so I made up my mind to take down the sign “To rent”. And soon after comes the husband of the woman, to whom I’d agreed to let my rooms, to say he’d take them. I felt awfully put about when I saw him as it was Bro Noice, who used to sell me Homemade Beer, and he had come with his little daughter in a blustering snow storm. Said he had a job of white washing in the morning was the reason he did not come earlier. But He wanted to build a stable. etc. and I could not accommodate both him & Josh, I told him. Helen had been every day for the past week and could not find a house to rent only a long distance away. had the horrors over leaving, as I had over the same. And I decided that they should stay if G. would allow me $2.00 more, making it $10.00 a month—Helen asked him & he agreed to it, so I’m settled in that matter, and don’t believe that the Lord wants me to let my house to "the Stranger", but is willing that I should enjoy it unmolested.

Sunday—May 1st Cold and wintry. the ground covered with snow. Flod & Hen. gone to meeting at Tabernacle. Sol called to see me last evening—had a stiff neck—I rubbed it with camphire—which he said made him better. Lillie went with Helen to evening meeting on the hill, the walk hurt her. Lulu came & spent the evening with me—poor girl felt so sad, & cried bitterly, I felt sorry for her, & did all I could to encourage & comfort her, I admonished her to be humble & pray often to the Lord, as He was her only help and not allow unbelief to have place in her heart—told her some of my own experience in my youthful days, & how the Lord dealt with me to place my feet upon the Rock.47

Monday—2nd The weather cold & cloudy. Flod commenced cleaning up stairs, & Helen cleaned the hall—wanted me to let her have the clothes press under the stairs which I did. The Dr visited me towards night I understand that Heber’s wife has given up selling the homestead. I had made up my mind not to sign my name to let Henry Lawrence have it, as his name is attached to the “League”.48 And Sol informed me that A. Cannon the President of this Stake, had had the matter layed before the Lord in the circle, & prayed that he would not suffer that place go into the hands of enemies, which prayer has, no doubt, had its effect.

Tuesday 3d. Sun shining in all its glory Sister Susan Young—teacher—called this morning—The R. S. meets this afternoon Lulu sent me a note, wanting me to come & spend the after noon, & take dinner with them. I wrote her that I hardly dared to take the walk, & if I went there instead of to meeting I would be considered a sinner when ^it had been so long^ I had not been ^there^ Flod still cleaning—Gen, & S. Halverson came afternoon—the latter brought me a lot of candy Sol came at evening; his cold better—

Wednesday. 4th. Flod washing—Mary Whitney gave me $2.00 T. O. order—towards the pay for ^2^ chairs—being one quarter over, which will...
go towards paying for three of my kitchen chairs which I let her have for 6
bits apace. Wm Kimball called this morning to have me sign my name to a
quit claim deed to the Kimball estate—I did so in the eyes of 2 witnesses,
after looking it over. After dinner took a walk to Ex. Off. for the papers, &
left my copy—Sister Z. Young called while I was there—said she was glad to
see me out. Called at the T. O. & got my allowance—paid $5.00 donation
for last month & this. It is called donation instead of tithing. I met Dr
Ferguson & twice. She bowed so coolly that I went up to her (the 2nd
time) & put out my hand, asking her what she treeted me so coolly for, &
what I’d done to deserve it—told her she used to be so warm & cordial.
She “didn’t know that she treeted me coolly”—she said, but I knew that she
was fibbing, & so did she. She enquired after my health then, & seamed
surprised when I told her I’d been sick at home all the winter. She has
been cool, & disaffected for a long time, but I’ve always treeted her well,
although I’ve head of her speaches about me—showing it to be jealousy.
She said she heard I had got well some time ago. My walk made me very
tired & hungry too. I ate a lunch on my return. While doing so Paralee
called to bid us farewell—goes home in the morning—Ella Decker sick
from overdoing—had Dr Shipp—She called & waited on me at dusk.

Thursday—5th. Fast day. I told Lillie not to get me any breakfast—She,
Flod, & Helen went to meeting. & I helped take care of the children—Gen
came up to stop a while She helped ^me^ to get lunch and ^she after-
wards^ washed the dishes up. I paid the milk boy $3.00 this evening.
George Bourne paid me $5.00 towards rent.

Friday—6th. Spent writing on another article. Mrs T. & Gen came &
told me they would send the carriage for me tomorrow, promised to go if it
didn’t rain. Ella Decker still sick. Mary Kimball came in & talked awhile
about selling her place, etc, etc.

Saturday 7th. Stormed last night—Think the T’s will not send for me.
Wrote some.

After noon, 1 o’clock—Talbot came for me. I went with the expecta-
tion of returning at eve. They were surprised as much at my thinking of
such a thing, as I was when informed that they expected me to stay there a
weak, as they said they’d told me so, & supposed that I understood it. I had
not thought of staying over Sunday I told them, but there was no ho, I
must stay. Sent back word to Flod. by Miss Rolls that I should not be home.
She & her mother calling there

Sunday, 8th. Conference commenced yesterday—Special—continues
to day—lovely day—took a walk with Gen around half the Block & back—
tired out, & took a nap—forenoon & afternoon. Mrs T. invited me to take a
ride but I declined—till the day was about gone when I rode home. Had
not been here long when here comes Sol & his family, was not aware that
Zula & children had arrived here last Friday. He took the eldest boy to
meeting & she spent the eve—
Monday, 9th Feeling poorly from walking yesterday—Dr attended me at evening, said there was a little inflammation in the womb—Flod gone to the concert, etc, for the benefit of the school house of the 18th Ward. Orson came & brought invitations to the Kimball Reunion.

Tuesday, 10th. Weather very warm. Flod has emptied the parlor & bedroom, and cleaned the latter, & got it ready for me to sleep in to night—I took the hammer & tacked down part of the carpet by the doors, although Flod told me not to, but she’d never done such a thing alone & I feared she’d not do it right But I was foolish as it used me up.

Wednesday 11th. Must have rained in the mountains—the weather so changed. I was so sick from my overdoing, & could not sleep till nearly 12 o’clock last night Dr paid me another visit this morning. Gen, & Ed called—He had to come home on account of bad health. Flod put ^down parlor^ carpet—

Thursday 12th. Took cold—sick in consequence Took Quinine. weather cold—Flod finished fixing up parlor, and cleaned front Porch. Then went to order Coal, & got groceries. Got my bonnet—price for doing over 75 cts. She also got trimming, paid $3.00 for the whole, & she will trim it—A much better bonnet than one she bought from Mrs Rumelle’s that was $7.00. Mary borrowed a mattress of me to send Deck, at the Lake

Friday—13th Flod washed, & then cleaned up the dining room, & scrubbed east porch—Its astonishing how she has worked & got along so well with it—Cleaned the whole herself—furniture, carpets & pictures etc. Hen hung the latter for her. I have felt bad in body, had to lay down awhile After that went down to see Ell. poor girl I pitty her, having been afflicted the same way for years, being bed-ridden. And am weakened now from the same Gen & Ed called—She is going with him to Stockton to spend a little time She says—I’ve done up 5 parcels of papers to send out. the only thing I’ve done to day, & didn’t feel able to do that. Dreamed that I’d had a baby born it was as large as one-half a year old—trouble & care.

Saturday—14th. Had a sick night—fever took me down—Soaked my feet in hot watter & mustard & took pills last night—and feel relieved but weakened, and a little cast down, in consequence of not getting well, but lingering along, being such a useless creature, and dubious about ^ever^ getting well.

Sunday 15th Spent alone. the rest gone out, or to meeting. Commenced a letter to Helen Vilate in reply to hers of Jan. It was so full of bitterness towards “Mormonism” and ^insulting words about^ Joseph Smith. I didn’t much think I’d ever answer it, But concluded I’d clear my skirts by bearing my testimony to her to show her her own errors. Gen & Ed have gone to Stockton.

Monday 16th. Mrs Talbot came up—brought me some cake, & box of strawberries. Orson called to see Flod, and persuaded her to act in the oppera, again for the benefit of the school house of the 18th ward. She
cleaned the celler to day. At evening I went with Flora to put 11 eggs under a setting hen. This morning I wrote to Bro’s Romney & Taylor to see if they’d let me have a thousand Shingles & a board to fix up my shanty & house—Flod took it. They consented to take their pay in T.O. order as I asked them to, & will send them in the morning.

Tuesday, 17th. Wash-day. I felt poorly from not sleeping till 1 o’clock. Helen is cleaning house. I opened the west door to dining room it being so very warm. Clarence Talbot brought me a letter from Gen. Wrote to Helen V, a cutting answer to her letter of criticism on my books, & lying to boot. Flod trimmed my bonnet after washing & scrubbing the west porch.

Wednesday 18th Flod takes part this eve. in Oppera to help pay the debts for the building the 18th Ward school house. I let her have the cash to get shoes. as she gets nothing for performing & I think she well deserves praise She cleaned out the celler yetesterday, & back porch—pinned lace curtains down to dry—Hen has refused to go with her to the Oppera, because the Herald left her name out when mentioning their first performance, All unintentional, but he nor Flod would believe it. She had refused to go on again, but Orson came yesterday, & persuaded her to. Flod was very sensitive over it, believing it was because she’d failed to come up to the mark, but every one says she did. Bud has felt awfully over it—so the folks say, but has been too busy to call & make it right; & I presume got Orson to come. Flod would not consent to go had it not been for him, she said.

Thursday 19th The carpenter came & excused himself for not coming as he promised last Tuesday to come next day. Said he’d come tomorrow. Sol’s wife & children called after noon. She was going up to Charley’s, & I went with her—was almost too much for me. had to lay down—could not walk home, and they were glad to keep me.

Friday 20th. I walked home this morning—feel some worse for my walk. The weather cold & cloudy—Lilly & Flod scrubbing shanty cupboard, & sink. Carpenter not come as he agreed—Orson came in & took dinner yesterday—Lue Wells Cannon died in California—felt very sad to hear it, for her poor mother’s sake. Vie told me that Lue’s sister Mell Woods had been kicked in the back by a horse, & not likely to live. Sol called & brought me the book in which is published brother David’s vision, & others of deep interest. Wrote a letter to Gennie. this morning—I dreamed yesterday morning, of my dear Charley—thought he had been married & the next morning came home to change his clothes. When it struck me that I should have him no longer to live with me, I threw my arms around him & hugged, & kissed him & cried, saying to myself that I could not live there without him till it woke me up. I went on dreaming of him, though it was only his spirit—put my arms around him though—He gave me 3 pieces of silver, I put them in my pocket, & thought if it was real they’d remain—if not, they would not be there when I felt again, but I felt & they were still there Some young man boarder was eating break. in
kitchen when Charley went to go out—I followed him and he’d sat down to
talk with him. I feeling that I must see him every moment he stayed, I
crawled after him & stayed there, I woke myself sobbing three times, &
got to sleep again—had other troubled dreams, but there was a satisfac-
tion in having seen & embraced Charley that paid for it all. He was looking
healthy & just fleshy enough to be hansome—was dressed to go to work,
had no coat on, just his vest, something like the one he had on last. This is
the first time I’ve seen him to have any satisfaction from it since he left me.

Saturday, 21st. No carpenter come. Ha a splendid nights sleep.
Dreamed of Father, & of Sister Mary Ann Young, they were in the house
with me can not remember much—I thought she entied a great trunk of
dresses & fine apparel onto my bed—which was in a large room—I thought
what an enormous lot of dresses—what could she ever want of them, when
they were put back my bed & carpet were litered & I thought “I’ll have to
clean it up”. I have put the parlor curtains on the cornace, Flod put them
up. She’s cleaning butry to day. Lillie scrubbing too.

Sunday, 22nd. Spent reading & writing—Yesterday the funeral of Luie
Wells was held at the Cannon farm Her mother arrived with her from Cal.
on yesterday’s morning train. We all feel deeply for poor Em. She is in
an ocean of sorrow.

Monday, 23d. Received a letter from Caroline Kimball—so glad to hear
from her, though her letter is sad—A Brother called to see me about writ-
ing my testimony concerning plural marriage as wife of the Prophet Joseph
to publish in a monthly publication of his with that of others. He edits a
Danish magazine—forget title.56

Tuesday—24th. Flod went this morning to see a lady who we heard
last evening wished a private boarding place. She is in poor health—
would pay $50 a month. Flod found she’d engaged rooms at the Spencer
house last evening at $60 a month. She went to work & emptied the dining
room & cleaned butry for whitewashing then went to see the carpenter. Sol
called twice—first time to see if I’d sign a protest to Wm’s being appointed
as [blank] for the estate. I signed it willingly

Wednesday, 25th. Dr Shipp visited me last evening. I went to work in
the morning & ripped the dining room carpet & put it together again, &
mended it—Then helped put it down after the whitewashing was done—
was so used up took a hot foot bath, & put a wet girdle around my body, my
back pained me so severely from putting down carpet. The girls have
worked like heroes. I could not have worked three days ago like this. Helen
cleaned her dining room & George put down carpet at night. He helped
Hen, move our cupboard & Secretary Hen tacked down Lenolium &
helped Flod empty books from Secretary, etc.

Thursday—26th. Received a letter from Genevee. Painted my wire musquito Bars to day which used me up—tried to answer Gen’s letter—but had to go to bed—Andrew Kimball called this morning to tell
me the dreadful news of Bro Jerry Kimball being nearly killed by falling from the Train near Kansas City. He called again to say they’d got another telegram that Jerry died about noon to day—Sol called on his way up to see Jerry’s wife—poor girl it is dreadful for her.

**Friday 27th.**—Tried the wet girdle again last night & hot foot bath, so felt better this morning—I painted the front wire door—so done over had to go to bed—Just at that time Mr. & Mrs Talbot came to invite me to ride—but I begged off—They said he could come towards eve which agreed with my mind—I never got rested till towards night—Slept numbers of naps & felt refreshed when he came—He took me up on the east bench, & down through the grove. I enjoyed the out very much—finished my letter to Gen, & Hen mailed it for me. Mrs Talbot brought me a can of oisters, & Crackers this morning. Said they’d hunted the market for straw Berries, but there were none. just what I’ve been hankering for. None of my rich relations, or friends think enough of me to do even the least of these favors to me. A ride would benefit my health more than any thing.

**Saturday 28th.** Sister Angie Frink came & spent a while—After noon I painted the east wire door—but so worked down, from this weak’s labor, had to stop two or three times to rest. This has been a hard week for the girls. Flod did the washing yesterday, & Lillie helped besides doing the house work. Flod has washed & stretched the dining room curtains—one pair dried on the parlor floor yesterday, & two pair to day also went yesterday & engaged a man to come & put them up, & also to bring new window blinds, but, though he promised, failed to put in his appearence. She went this evening to practice—singing. I took an early bath & went to bed—had to lay down most of the after noon.

**Sunday—29th.** Arose before 7 o’clock to see George & Helen off for Farmington with little ones. Hen called & took Flod riding, before she took breakfast. This has been an unusually quiet day—& I’ve felt a little lonesome, wished I had strength to go to meeting, or some where else. At evening as I was sitting on my front porch Lu Musser called with Lillian then Lucy W. Kimball. I invited the latter to stay all night—was gratified to find she’d come with that intention. She’d come from Amanda’s who had just got home from the north. The news of Jerry’s death had a terrible effect upon her—he being the first child she’d ever lost.

**Monday 30th.** Decoration day. Bought the first strawberries that have come around. 2 qts for 60 cts—After that Hen D. bought 2 qts. He & Flod went to the Pen. She to sing with the Tab. Quire. When they returned we had dinner. Lucy offered to make the brisket. Flod wanted to go to matinee & was hurried. The day was very quiet—had a good visit—Jerry’s body arrived this evening. It’s so bloated not fit to look at—awful for his wife & mother—A terrible murder committed last night—son of Robert & Mariah Burton shot dead by a Mr Martin at 1 o’clock. A peculiar circumstance.
Began to write to Sister Caroline in reply to hers. Lucy went to see Jerry’s wife & mother & found his funeral is not till Wednesday.

**Tuesday 31st.** George & Hent returned home. Seemed good to have them with us again. Cleaned my black dress & painted the east door.

**Wednesday, June 1st.** George hitched up & took me to the funeral—found it to be up stairs & had to be denied the privilege of hearing the services—Went up the 4th row, & Young Clayton placed a seat for me, the wind was so strong felt myself taking cold—ventured up 5 more steps & set on one till the funeral was over. could hear only once in a while a sentence. Orson was the first speaker. There were 3 or four offered to assist me up stairs, but I dared not do it. When the mourners came down bro. Andrew took me to a Hack where Ruth, Mary Ellen, & Lucy rode with me. Jerry’s wife had to be almost carried. She’d cried till her face was so swolen I could not have told who she was if I had not known by her being with Amandey & boys behind the coffin. This is my dear mother’s birth day, & brother Heber’s—President B. Young’s & his Vilate’s, & tomorrow my Vilate would be 34 years old had she lived.

**Thursday the 2nd.** Went to Phebe’s by invitation to visit with Charley & Vie. was sent for with a Buggy at one o’clock—we had a pleasant visit—I walked up to the Grave yard & found it had over come my strength—Amanda was there. We went into Abbs & stayed an hour or so—when rested I went back to Phebes They’d been hunting for me, were alarmed somewhat—I not thinking of going up when I left the parlor, never told them. Wennie brought me home.

**Friday 3d.** I walked to Exponent Off. this morning—waited over an hour for Em—had not seen her so long couldn’t bear to go away without. She appeared better than I could have expected under the circumstances— I got a number of Ex—My article was published in May 1st number. Called at T. O. & got my allowance—paid my tithing. Was exausted when I returned. After dinner answered a letter from Gennie—received this morning. She tells me she’s had bad dreams. I think from the tone that she’ll be glad to live in Salt Lake again. Zine called at Ex Off. while I was there—We hadn’t met for some time—She’s looking well.

Poor mother Cravath came in with her ^daughter^ Laura this evening. I went down to see her. Although she’d stood the trip well for her she’d had a bad spell before arriving—She was not able to tell who Dolf was, but when they told her that I had come to see her, her remembrance seemed to be quickened, & she then realized how a long time had elapsed since she’d seen me. We were both affected to tears at meeting. Mary was gone to Em’s—had not expected her mother till tomorrow. A thunder shower visited us at evening. A tornado out to the Lake.

**Saturday 4th.** Cloudy & cold, and has rained some this morning. Wrote letter to Uncle Lorenzo Young’s son Brigham & a P. C. to Helen Vilate & mailed her & Mrs Wylie a package of papers. Bro. Charley called to bid me
good bye—goes tomorrow morn. back to Butte. I bought 2 quarts of straw
berries for dinner. Bought a new hose for my lawn—George Bourne pur-
chasing it for $5.50. My lawn was dying for want of water, except the right
side, which we’d turned the water on, but couldn’t get it any farther. Flod has
had the curtains hung in Dining room. I told the men to take back the blinds
as I could fix some myself—The east porch is shingled at last. Moris’s man
came to see what we wanted done to the shanty—it is to be reroofed Monday.

Sunday, 5th. Cold, blustering, & the most dusty, & disagreeable day we’ve
had yet. The wind went down after noon. I went till 3 o’clock before eating,
went into Helen’s to steep some tea—took three or four mouth fulls of
baked chicken & bread, & in a minute after turned sick & threw it up,
brought on palpitation of heart, & headache took soda & after a little drank
tea & ate some bread & butter & strawberries—but turned sick, & was again
relieved as before concluded to go without eating. My stomach distressing
me terribly to my left side George went & got Brandy which helped me—

Thursday—9th. Have dressed myself for the first time since ^last^ Monday. Was very sick Monday—undressed before night & went to bed.
took physick that morning, and drank soda water—was relieved towards
night—Sol came to see me—I sent my water tax by him to Orson—My
shanty was roofed that day—charged $8.50. Flod felt sick from toothache,
had exposed herself dressing too thinly—Amanda & Harriette came to
see me Sunday eve. while I was so sick—the latter came that day, with her
family to stay over the Reunion. Monday afternoon Dr Shipp called ^to
wait on me^—was surprised to find me sick—ordered me to get Rhubarb,
& ginger—to take Tues, morning, which I did—It operated in the after
noon. Just after—there came Dr Shipp, Emmaline, & two ladies from
Kansas. Orson had advised her to bring the strangers to call on me—not
knowing that I was sick. They just came into my room a few minutes—
shook hands when introduced, & when leaving—they both purchased one
of my books—left 50 cts—I was feeling better when they were here, but
after a while head ached & ^had some^ fever proceeded from my tooth.
had a touch of my deathlike spells at evening

Wednesday morning they commenced—were terrible beyond description
till towards night when they ceased. Hyrum Kimball came to see me,
& after a little his mother. Mary Ellen K. & mother Cravath came. Mary
Ellen read a letter from Adelia Kimball—I ^had^ received a letter from
Abe informing me they would not be here to the Reunion—he being too feeble.
I hope I’ll get well in time to enjoy it. To day—(Thursday—) I
dressed me, for the first time, since Monday but have been too poorly to sit
up till towards evening—managed to write up this little. Flod feels sick—
from toothache—She washed yesterday & went down to store—brought
home some woven basques (—black—) for me to try on—I did so to day—
She got me a Porous Plaster, & Helen having told George to get one for
me, he did—so I have two of them—She got me Lemons, Oranges,
Crackers. Flod got some cakes, & oysters. Some of the latter I ate today for dinner. She also sent to Sister Packs & got some strawberries—Have had one bad spell to day—George has cut the grass in front & is watering it with New Hose, which he got me at Co-op & I told him I’d have to get trusted a little while. He got 2 joints for $5.50.

Friday, 10th. My body perfectly prostrated felt, when trying to eat this morning as though I could willingly give up the ghost without I could have health—Had one deathly spell in the night & two to day Sat out on the front porch part of the forenoon, the wind braced me, though I had to go & warm my feet. have a slight cold on my lungs—Could not bear to go in my room to lay down—used the Lounges instead. Sister Frink called & sat awhile. Helen went to the funeral of Hardy’s baby—Orson preached a most consoling sermon she says. I was called on by Flod to fit Lill’s basque— it need some altering—felt terribly sick till the after noon, was so much better altered Lill’s basque—did a little stitching on the machine, put the sleeves in, & sewed on most of the buttons—felt cheered in spirits in consequence. At dark got a glass of George’s Beer, & with a piece of bread & butter made my meal Read the News & retired at 9 o’clock.

Saturday, 11th. Slept but little till the after part of the night. Children cried—G. & H. having gone to Theater—also Flod. Lilly & Flo took care of the children. Lilly cried after coming to bed—tried to comfort her. She has the least of any to cheer her life here, & I often wonder she keeps up as well as She does. She was up early, & I was dressed by 7 o’clock. much stronger than yesterday morning, but felt very sick afterwards till after noon—distress through my breast as yesterday forenoon. Bro. Wilbraham called to see me—Gave me a $5 order on T. O. which was very acceptable at this present time, I told him, having so many debts to pay. He is going to live at Anna Cannon’s to work about the place in the employ of John Q.—Harriette Kimball called to see if she could cook a little on my stove—She is stopping at Mary Ellen’s place. She brought Eggs & suggar, etc, for Flod to make some Cake for Tuesday as we will club together. She says she’s afraid that Elias is too sick to come down, & that his mother & Golden can not come—too bad. I hear that Sol is called to take a mission—Mary Whitney & Em have gone to Depot to meet Miss Trobridge, Sister Cravath’s Niece, from Toledo Ohio, who is to stop a few days.

Towards night had a call from Hyrum & Joseph Kimball—took the latter for Golden at first & while congratulating him upon coming, & rejoicing to see him, discovered my mistake, while Hyrum burst out laughing & Joseph began to feel his “feathers drop” thinking his sister was not so glad to see him as he’d thought—Said he’d “give me a dollar for that”—taking it out of his purse & handing it, but which he’d brought me from a Sister in the “northern country”, for my books. There was such a resemblance between him & Golden that John Henry Kimball, who came in afterwards, called him “Golden”—So I told Joseph he’d have to excuse my blunder.
At evening Ed & Gen came—just home from Stocton—She’s sick of that place, & goes there no more. Josh came at dark with Sarah Ann’s David, & Eugene, spent the evening—Flod & Gen. entertained them with singing & music. I was so much better the latter part of the day, worked the Buttonholes, etc, on Lill’s Basque.

Sunday—12th. Found me improved, except a cough—cause—sitting on the Porch yesterday Hen took Flod a ride before breakfast, And Em Pyper called, soon after they’d gone, & invited me a ride, which braced me up, & I believe saved me from seeing another sick day. We went down through the grove—stopt on the way to Mary Jane’s. On my return ate my breakfast, Coffee, bread & butter, & Strawberries, with a relish. escaped the palpitation of the heart. After meeting Orson called. Rebecka Jones & Malissa Kimball also. Wm Kimball came to see me after the girls had gone—said he’d heard I was very sick & was going to die—that I’d been poisoned from green paint. I knew that that proceeded from Mary Kimball. He said she had nearly died from painted houses once or twice & believed I’d done it from painting my musquetoe Bars. I was sitting out on the porch feeling the best I’d felt for a week. Orson administered to Helen’s baby, it being real sick, it was better soon after. Sol called, after they’d gone. He is not to go on his mission for some time yet. Lu Musser came to see me & while talking told me things concerning Charley’s death that convinced me that he shot himself purely by accident. She said Brig Young had invited him to go to Kamas, as he was going, & Charley was feeling too sick to work, & thought he would be better for it—Ten minutes before his death he left Brig in Mary Whitney’s yard, saying he’d go & pack up his duds, B. telling him he had better lay down awhile. As Lu says, I believe he was intending to take along the Pistol, & had it in his hand, & he was either sitting on the old Bedstead which broke down, & threw up his hands or he was standing, & one of his faint dizzy spells took him, & he fell on the bedstead, & naturally threw up his arms to save himself & the Pistol went off in the fall, & into the upper part of the plastered wall. She said Charley Burton, Dr Bennedict & many more to whom she’d explained this matter were convinced that it was an accident & nothing more. The fact that he was talking—ten minutes before—in a cheerful tone, which I’d never understood till tonight, & came up to pack his things with the expectation of going with Brig for an out to benefit his health, is enough to prove that no other idea was in his head & that has satisfied me, saying nothing of other strong proofs that such an act as self distruction was never commited intentionally. His nature, his education & religion forbade him doing it

Monday, 13th. I worked all day, sewing—mending, & fixing things for the morrow finished Lill’s Basque cleaned my black skirt, etc. & my days work satisfactory I cleaned the insides of 2 chickens for picnic at eve. Gen. & Ed came up—I sent my Program to his parents & an invitation to attend
the Reunion. Felt happy to have accomplished so good a day's work. Took a
bath and retired to rest.

Tuesday 14th. Arose early though I slept too little. Found Flod putting
up picnic Ed came as he'd promised to take me to Fuller's Hill, just
previous Dr. Ferguson called to see if I'd like to go with her, So to save Ed
going twice—having to come back after Gen, I accepted. She said she had
to call at a few places, but the few places were several, & we were so belated
that I felt sorry not to have gone with Ed. When we got up there found
they'd been waiting all of an hour for me, and they'd concluded that I'd been taken to the wrong place. I felt very much annoyed about it. The
day was one never to be forgotten. I was proud of the sight of so many sons
and daughters to my father's house. After the forenoon's services were
closed there was a request made that the oldest & youngest sons & oldest
& youngest daughters should stand upon the platform. Our ages were told
to the audience as we stood together. William's was 60. Mary Smith's
youngest son's was [blank] his sister Abby 19, and mine 58.

After enjoying picnic during which time a heavy gust of wind arrose
peppered it indiscriminately, we returned to the hall when we were called
to go onto the hill and set in a group—the daughters first, & then the wives
of H. C. Kimball—for our pictures. After noon there was singing a speech
from Angus Cannon & music, also a recitation by Andrew Kimball, then
dancing. There was a meeting announced to do some business pertaining
to the family estate to be held at Golden's in the evening, when we were
dismissed.77

I was invited to ride home with Mr. Grosebeck, Mother Pack's son in-
law. The out was most beneficial to me. although my back was tired considerably climbing the hill, and I had hold of two of my brother’s arms each
time—After all the rest returned home we had lunch together. Flod had
been home some time. After dark Sister Howard called to see if I was able
to go to Granger tomorrow morning. I told her “Yes if there was no walking
to do”—She said “not a foot. only to get in & out the carriage.—Poor Em
Wells I forgot to mention, who came up to Fuller's Hill. Her countenance draws forth sympathy from every tender heart. Sarah Kimball of the
14th Ward, came up in the afternoon, and Quite a number invited guests
were there. I was joyfully surprised to see Newel & Don had come from
Logan after my hearing that they were not coming. Lucy and her Eliza
were there—I heard they'd gone to Logan.

Wednesday. 15. Got up a dressed & ate my breakfast before 8, and
have waited—with things on, till after 10 o'clock, & what's the matter is a
mystery. Eleven o'clock—The President of the R. S. of Granger, & her hus-
band [blank] came for me. We went for Sister Howard—found her at Wo's
Ex. Office—Had a windy, dusty ride perfectly covered with dust & sand much of the way. After taking dinner at Bro. [blank] Attended
Conference—enjoyed quite a goodly portion of the Holy spirit. Impres
to preach plural marriage, & bore a strong testimony Return ride very pleasant, the wind having abated. Helen’s baby quite unwell.

Thursday, 16th. Went this afternoon to Sol’s. Was starting for Ex Off. saw Maney Whitney & Em Piper’s Buggy at her mother’s gate & asked to be taken there. when on the way concluded to go to Sol’s. Found him, David Kimball & family & Hyrum. While there several more of our family came, Hariett, Mary Ellen, & Bell Pitts, among the number. A proposal was made for the Kimball’s to stop till Monday & go out to the Lake. David brought me home, where I found Gen. & Ed. I got the latter to fix some cords by the porch for the support of my hop vines to run up. when Hen came I got him to fix some on the other side.

Friday 17th. Prepared an article for Expo. & took it down to Emmaline She liked it very much. Left some poetry her received this morning from Sister Paton. It came in a letter proposing L’s coming up there, &
she would pay her way back. I wrote an answer at evening telling her I had no means to pay her passage there. A young woman—Miss Partington—was wanted a boarding place—Eml recommended me. I brought her home & showed her the room up stairs—She liked it, but is hardly able to pay 12 dollars a month—I told her she could come for $4.50 a week as she seems a very nice person, hope she'll accept it.

Saturday 18th. Did up 6 parcels of papers & mailed them—took care of Helen’s baby for her to go to the matinee after noon. Flod gone to stop to night with Gen. I hoped she’d go to meeting tomorrow—I told her. Sewed buttons on Lilly’s new dress just made by Sister Musser. Lilly is well dressed for the Summer, much better than I am.

Sunday—19th. No one to breakfast by Lilly & I. Read part of the day—took care of Hent’s baby for her to go to meeting—Lilly went with her, the first time she’s been to a meeting at Tabernacle since I can remember. Mary Ellen paid me a visit. A quiet day.

Monday 20th. Numbers of callers to day. Josh, David & Hyrum came to hear the girls play & sing. Gen was here, & Ed came afterwards. They expect to go to Colorado to keep a boarding house, makes me feel sad, but, such is life. Sol called towards evening—is not to go on his mission till spring. Dr Shipp waited on me today—told me that her sons were called on foreign missions, & she would go along with them as far as New York. A lady had sent for her to wait on her, & will pay her expenses there & back she takes her little girls—She says I’ll be well by the time she leaves me. I paid her $7.25 in Order.—She invited me to a Strawberry festival at the 14th Ward school house tomorrow evening. Ed promised to come & take me down. Gen told me, when leaving, not to dream of Colorado to night. I question her about her condition. She acknowledged my suspicions to be correct. About three months.

Tuesday 21st. Still dry weather, but we enjoy beautiful, cool nights for sleep. Did a hard forenoon’s work—so tired had to lay down. Mr Tullidge called to get my name for a ticket to the Theatre Friday night, to see Cromwell, written by him.—He insisted upon my name, although I assured him that I was not able, couldn’t even pay my debts. Ed came at 6 o’clock—took me over an hour & a half’s ride—we called at Frinks where I asked for a drink of buttermilk hadn’t eaten any supper—I was almost the first to the festival—was taken by surprise, not knowing that it was gotten up by the Young Gentlemen & ladies of I. A. & that there were 25cts required of each one. Sister Ellis Shipp was there, & came to my rescue—paying for my ticket & took me to a seat. I went to the first table with Sister Taylor—and sat at Angus Cannon’s left hand. He had President John Taylor’s sister at his right. Spent a pleasant time till 12 o’clock. The house was crowded—Sister Shipp enquired if I had any way of riding home—When I informed her I hadn’t, she sent one of her sons for her carriage, & he drove me home. I feel under great obligations to her, for the kindness she’s shown me.
Wednesday, 22. Slept late—Ed was after me before I was ready—
Called—on the way—to the Ex. office to get Exponent. Terebly hot
weather Relished Ice cream in the afternoon. went to bed twice and took a
nap while there. Ed & Gen brought me home at night. Three persons had
called—the Dr. Orson, & Miss Parkinson—Last evening, Sol & family, &
Sarah Ann’s David & family came to spend the evening—which I missed
by being from home.

Thursday, 23. Was taken to ^the 14th Ward to Ladies^ Quarterly
Conference by Ed Talbot. At noon I was invited by 3 Sister to go with them
to dinner but could not walk there & back I told them & would stay here—I
laid down and rested me, being very tired. A Sister Brown sat by me &
offered me some cake, but I was not hungry—She related some interesting
dreams and visions, which passed the time very pleasantly—Sister Howerd,
who’d invited me home with her, sent some lunch by Sister Howerd. I only
tasted the bread & meat, but ate the cake. The forenoon & part of the after-
noon was taken up with reading reports from the different wards, the rest of
the time was occupied by speakers. I spoke a short time Sister Ellen
Clawson spoke to Brother Openshaw, who was stopping in the street with
horse & Buggy, to take me home—Many of my Sister expressed the pleasure
they felt at having me again with them—this being the first time for over ten
months. Mariah Doogle gave me an urgent invitation to attend—tomor-
row—the Young Lady’s Conference. When I told her I could not walk she
said she’d try & get some one to bring me. When I got home I learned that
the Dr had been to see me, also Miss Parkenson. The Dr said she was glad
I’d gone out, and to do so all I could, as it would do me more good than
medicine. Sol called to see me, also Dolf Whitney. Dolf wanted to know if
I’d sell him the land belonging to Charley in Mesa, but I declined thinking
it would bring more after a while. Sol thinks it will as the Rail road is ^building^ within 6 miles of that place.
The Teachers called this evening.

Friday—24th. Spent at home, as no one came to take me to
Conference—Was too tired, & glad they did not come. Miss Parkinson came
to see me ^about coming to^ stop with me Seems a very fine woman. Gen
& Ed came up. Orson called ^towards night^ & brought me a pass for two to
see “Cromwell” to night He had written a piece on Louie Wells which he
read to me. I related to him a dream, & ^a^ vision related by Sister Brown.
One was of a brother being in big building where he saw numbers of groups
of females engaged at some kind of work, & all were so happy he was anx-
ious to know about them—Joseph Smith was there, & he enquired of him
what they were doing—Joseph said “is it possible that you don’t know what
they are doing? Why they are making robes to clothe the spirits of those
who die”. This Orson thought—like me—very consistant—And this was
strenghtened by the following vision—had by another brother. An old lady
was dying very hard, & the room was filled with persons of different
minds—some infidels, and a man appeared to him making the request that
he went & got those people to leave—all but the nurse—as there were women in waiting near by—with the robe that her spirit was to be clothed with, and, that in so many minutes it would be freed from the tabernacle, & he went & done as he’d been requested, when exactly in that time she was relieved. She also told me some of her bitter experience, & a dream that the Lord gave her, which relieved her mind of all anxiety, as far as her duty, & future course was concerned I invited my Helen to accompany me to Theatre. On the way Orson & Zine overtook us. We had a good seat in front, & enjoyed the play—all but the length of it—were kept till after 12—it was half after when we got home. I stood the walk wonderfully by taking Helen’s arm, was very much pleased with ^my^ out

Saturday. 25th. Weather was cooled by a refreshing shower, after a wind storm—in the afternoon—accompanied by thunder. Miss Parkinson came about noon. Flod went down street for groceries in the rain & sent three or four quarts of Strawberries home—were very much mashed but we saved enough for breakfast in the morning—Henty & her Helen took supper with us—Also Hen. D. Many of the stores were closed to day being election at the Theatre. Wonderful for us to expect Utah to become a State.—

Sunday. 26th. Took courage to walk to the Tabernacle. Gen accompanying me whom I leaned on. Heard a short discourse ^from^ a son of Orson Pratt, who has been to the East Indies, & to Mexico. Bro. John Nickleson was the next—I stood the sitting on ^a^ hard seat very well, having been edified, but pretty well done over from the walk there & back. Orson broke bread the 18th Ward administering The Sacrament. I was quite surprised when seeing the walks, & trees which have been arranged on the south side of the Tabernacle since I was there—not having known any thing about it before.

Monday. 27th. The Carpenter surprised us this morning by coming to work. Have been working around till my weakness bid me lay down where my Dr found me afternoon. Racie & little Emily83 came down to play—Helen had gone with her mother to her aunt Allice’s to spend the day—The children played to Mary’s till hungry, when they came up here & ate—then went home. Dear little ones were welcomed by us over and over.—

Amanda K. & Rone’s wife84 called and sat awhile. Bro. Gensen called to see me—wants me to write up incidents of my life as soon as I can. I gave him a few incidents of Flora Gove’s85 life who was a wife of Joseph Smith—Gen & Ed called—want us to go down there tomorrow—and Mary Whitney—farewell visit, Ed & Gen going to Colorado—start Wednesday—Mrs Shipp starts the same day for New York. I shall be left quite lonely.

Tuesday. 28th. Ed came early for Lill & me—Little Helen went with us, her mother, Flod & Mary W. are also of the party. Maggie Sloan & Lile L. Clark came and spent afternoon. had a very pleasant time ^talking & singing & music^ we parted with Gen after dark—I was to have staid all night, but Ed brought me word from Helen—whom he’d taken home—that Sister Howerd had been to invite me to go to Cotton wood with her tomorrow, therefore I
returned home. Lillie takes Gen’s going away considerably to heart. Sister Shipp called to day for the last time. found me gone. She goes east tomorrow.

**Wednesday, 29th.** Had a poor nights sleep—up early though. Angie Frink ^came and^ spent part of the day—Orson called to see me about Bud’s being chosen administrator for the Whitney estate, as it is—at last—sold. I asked him to pray with us, as the girls had come in for that purpose. He did so though he was in a hurry, and we appreciated it highly—seeing him so seldom nowadays. Bud called after noon to get the names ^& ages^ of my girls.

**Thursday, 30th.** Sister Howerd was not able to go yesterday, & sent her grandson for me ^this^ morning, & also Sister Bathsheba Smith. Bud called to see if I could go to the Recorder’s Off. to sign my name to the document mentioned above. So we drove there & I signed my name twice I was required to swear to an oath, but I did not repeat it, but only ^raised my hand and^ said—**amen** instead of “So help me God”.

From there we drove for Sister Howerd & her daughter—the latter was at Clawson’s Dentistry, & Phillis Furguson with her, She had all her teeth pulled out. We took Mrs F to her home in 18th Ward—went to the Pen to take some Oranges to Bro Brockbank—^from there to Cotton wood, where we spent the rest of the day at Sister Brockbank’s. They’d expected me to stop there a day or too, Jane Furguson was coming down tomorrow morning to stay the week, but when I told them I could not go up stairs, Sister Howerd yielded the point as her sleeping room was up stairs. The “out” did me lots of good.

**Friday—July 1st.** My Orson’s 31st birthday. Last night after I’d retired—just as Florence had returned from rehearsal we had a narrow escape from being burned out. Dolf’s wife in passing the table in dining room with some starched clothes hit the lamp knocking it off & setting some clothes of little Hattie’s aflame. They had a terrible fight & Lucy’s wrist was badly burned, & the only one who had presense of of mind was Ward Pack’s daughter, who took up the burning lamp & threw it out doors where for a moment the house looked to be on fire from here—with the clothes & oil blaising up, which I knew nothing of till Flod told me how near we’d come ^to^ being burned up. Towards night Mr & Mrs Talbot called with a Telegram from Ed that they arrived at their designation last night all “O. K.” I had recieved a letter in the morning from Samira Wood, who met them on the rout, as they were on their way home from Logan.

**Saturday 2nd.** Spent part of the day writing, worked Butten holes in Flod’s wrapper & sewed on buttns. Sent & bought me a hat paying $1.25 to travel in, to save ^my^ bonnet. Sister P. and Bro. Hendricks came at evening. My debt—at Young & Hardy’s—is $100.6 and there are several small debts against me. I hope to soon pay it up.−

**Sunday 3d.** Wm H. Kimball called in as he was going to Mary’s—had been taking a “wee drop”, & felt very mellow. said he was sick and unhappy, etc. He’d been north & took cold, not being dressed warm—had
been very sick in consequence. Sol came & stayed to dinner. I went in to see Mary Kimball. Vick told me her mother said she should not come in here again till I'd been in there. I found my boarder Sister P. & Bro Hendricks. Sat the table for lunch—was anxious to get to bed early to get all the sleep I could but missed it.

**Monday 4th.**—Slept but little—Fire crackers last night and Cannon this morning not much of a treat this. George hung some Stars & Stripes—2 at my door, & one at his—looks like we had an auction. Flod got up at 5 o’clock to wash—now nearly through. at 8 o’clock Breakfast over we all went down to the corner of the D. News Off. & stood 2 hours before the procession came around except myself—I got a stool from the Office. When they were in sight people drove carriages, & wagons right before the women & children who’d waited there to see, and we had hard work to see by standing, and were used up. People who have no better breeding than that ought to be booted out. Hen D. took my arm & helped me home I laid on the lounge & rested me. They fired the Cannon 37 times on the side walk by T. O. Office. While we were eating dinner, sounded quite like old times. Flod played in Matinee, & John Spencer got so engaged in his part pounded her shoulder with hammer.—hurt her badly, but she plays again to night—has gone to dinner at Hen’s mother’s. I lined my hat & bound the rim, and sewed on braid trimming this after noon. After dark we went down to the bridge & witnessed the fireworks on the hill—I had a chair carried for me, & sat on the bridge—Orson, & Teen Taylor were there. I had Teen take my chair awhile.

**Tuesday—5th.** Was taken griping, & bowel complaint this morning,—can’t imagine any cause, only a reaction. Lue Musser came & measured me for my new dress. Bro. H. left for home, & she tells me she’ll have to take up with her other boarding place to save the means towards getting her a home, though there is no place where she’s felt so comfortable, & she knows I can not afford to board any cheaper than $4.50. And I know I can, so I think it is all right—since Flod is going away. & I’d have to hire some help, though she is a good woman & little trouble. She paid me $4.50, and $1.00 for 4 of my books. I got $2.00 worth of black currents to day & got Helen to put them up, & I’ll sew for her in return. Did some this after noon. Recieved a letter from Gen^ dated July 1st^ describing their journey to that place—Her address “Holy Cross City, Colorado, C/o Treasure Vault Mine.” She feels as though she never wanted to see the inside of a car again—She’s so tired, & having had their lives insured for the 2 days they travelled—taking a sleeper—paying 25 cts each for insurance, when they’d raise the windows the employers would close them, & nearly smothered them, for fear they would do something to get the insurance—which was $6.000.00 left to their heirs—She said I was her “heir”. It is now lamplight & George has sent me a bottle of Beer for supper for which I promised to pay him.

**Wednesday 6th.** No one but Lillie & self to breakfast. I’ve worked around the house—picking up, sweeping, & putting things to rights, while
Lillie did the kitchen work, helped finish little Helen’s waist—Helen & George took her with them to the Lake. Sister Musser came & fitted my basque. Wrote a little towards night The most sultry & uncomfortable day we’ve had. Sister Parkinson called—thought some of returning, if I’d let the room up stairs for the price she can afford to pay. She so hates the place where she is stopping. I should charge $2.00 a week

Thursday 7th. Never thought of this being Fast day till Helen mentioned it—I’ve written considerable this afternoon—Sewed all forenoon. Weather sultry latter part of the day, but cool breeze at evening—lovely nights to sleep.

Friday 8th. Worked forenoon & tired out, but rested, & then went to T. O. to get my allowance—paid tithing out of it as usual. Went to Ex. Office—had quite a visit with Sister Em. On my return climb the stairs to the News Off. to get my missing paper of last Tuesday—was injured from this, so that I had to lay down as soon as I got home. I felt badly all through my body, Lillie brought me some bread & butter, & Beer.—

Saturday 9th. Worked myself down cleaning my parlor & bedroom, had to lie down many times before I got every thing dusted & arranged—Mrs Talbot called to see me—Recieved a letter & a pass from Logan to take E. A. there. with an excursion Sol called, & I learned from him that Zula is going to Bear Lake a week from next Tuesday—& E. A. can go with her—I began a letter to Gen last evening & finished it to day. Sol took it to mail for me.

Sunday, 10th. Was the most disagreeable night we’ve had yet—rained a little this morning—cooling the air for a while. Wrote a Postal to Sister Paton. Am alone this after noon—no one but me at home—Have enjoyed myself extremely well the few days past the time does not drag though the family is thinned out, as I thought it would. No boarder to worry over getting meals for is a pleasant relief—Lillie & I make up my family circle. Helen, & George, & child—are company for us.

Monday 11th. Worked at sewing the forenoon, & had to lie down to pay for it. After 4 o’clock went to writing Wrote a note to Orson’s wife to get my satchel which Orson borrowed. I sent it by E. Piper. Just afterwards O. came to bid me good bye—he’s going south instead of north—on a mission—takes Racie with him. He said my satchel was at the Endowment House—He wrote a note to a man there for me to send and get it—

Tuesday 12th. We have most lovely cool nights to sleep—Bro. Frink came for me to go home with him stop a day or two—Could hardly spend time, for the things that are pressing upon me to be done, but I went & enjoyed the ride—Called at the store & got some Gingam for two aprons on the way—& partly made them Had a good visit with Sister Frink, but had to return home Called at Drug store & got some Carbolic Acid on my return. Was visited by the teachers this evening.

Wednesday, 13th. Had a wash woman—mother to Alma, who works at Mrs Talbots—She charged only 75 cts—was done by 2 o’clock, & I paid her
Have done various things quite a good day's work for me, and finished a letter, & mailed it to Bro Abe. & have not had to lay down once.

Thursday, 14th. Worked too hard—fixing Lillie's clothes—After laying down awhile went & shoveled some of the sand off my lawn, & dug a ditch outside the gate to keep the flood of water from overflowing again when it rains, as it looks threatening—Received a letter from Florence A P. Card from Mrs Paton—

Friday. 15th. Bought a dollar's worth of red currents & had to lay aside my sewing to put them up—worked from 12 o'clock till after dark—picking over, & putting them in jars.

Saturday, 16th Was called for by Dolf to go over to Jim Jack to testify that I was satisfied with the deed, which had been made out, & I'd signed my name to that morning—The first deed that we'd made out and sent to Bro Pomroy, was not correct & we had to send another. We are to receive $100 for our land in Mesa. I called at Exponent Off on my way & got the last July 1st—went over to Sol's to see Zula about Lilly's accompanying her to Logan—found that the excursion she goes with is on Wednesday—altogether a different one from the one L. was to go with Tuesday—

Sunday 17. Sol came early—took lunch with us—and I went to meeting with him. Met Juliette there, & she came home with me, where I found Rachel & Henrietta Simmons to see me. I wrote a letter to Sister Paton & Flora mailed it. President Taylor is laying at the point of death.—

Monday, 18th. Did a hard day's work—hurt myself sewing so much on the machine, besides going to the Off, to see Will Spence & then to Sol's to make arrangements about L's going along with Zula—Sol took the money order to exchange for me. Will Spence got a ticket for me to take L. to Ogden & return for $2.00 and told me she could get a cheep one at Ogden to take her the rest of the way & back, to Ogden. I called in to the Lion House to see Sister Susan S. Young—who is very sick—and to see E. R. S. but Susan was asleep, & E. R. gone out to ride—I met her as I came out the gate. Called at Ex. Off & saw Em—rested me & came home to work—Received a letter from Bro. Abe Kimball—informing me of his improved health, etc.

Tuesday—19th. Managed to finish the jobs of fixing Lilly's clothes up, & finished myself in to the bargain—had to lie down a number of times—pain through upper part of my back—President Taylor still lingering—Sol called & brought the money for Lilly.^

Wednesday—20th. Lillie & I arose early—The Hack was here a quarter after 7 o'clock, & we bid her good bye—They started early as Bro Farington had to go for Sol's family. I'm the only one left in my part of the house—seems so peculiar to be alone with all the work—Henty said George wanted me to come & eat with them She has invited me to go with her to the Lake this after noon. I commenced a letter to Gen—Mrs Talbot called & read Gen's last letter—She was going to write her to day—Helen & family with myself left at 4 o'clock for Lake Park. Mary Kimball, & Vic were in the car—
Mary W. & 4 of her family came after, and also George. the car we rode in was most elegantly furnished with cushioned chairs, which we enjoyed immencely. We had a good time throughout—ate lunch & drank some splendid Beer a ^girls^ treeting first & then George after we got into the car to return home—the best I’ve seen—not making my head ache after wards—We witnessed some cunning capers cut by two little monkeys.

Thursday, 21st. Staid alone, & slept good—took breakfast in Helen’s. Went to Coop & got $5.00 of George Bourne—bought me a nightgound one dollor the price—one shimee for 25 cts, & a black lawn dress pattern for one dollor & ten cts. after getting rested washed up the dishes—the first I’ve done alone I cant remember when—did some sewing for myself in the afternoon.

Friday—22d. George took me to Depot where I met Sister Howard. She said we were going to Farmington—this was a surprise to me as I’d understood it was Kaysville, but she said that Em told her so—we bought our tickets, & when we got to Farmington Sisters Susan Grant & Brown came onto the Car—we found that it was Kaysville that the Conference was to be held, so had to pay the rest of the fare—a good joke this. We found a carriage to take us to Sister Layton’s—where they prepared another break fast for us. I had to walk to meeting which was farther than to the Co-op—which had done me over the day before so that I had to lay down.

I was surprised that I stood the walk so well.—There were but few sis ters at the Conference—but we had a good meeting—I spoke a few minutes after Sister Howard. We took dinner & lunch at Sister Blood’s. as she lived across the corner from the meeting house, & I told them I could not walk to Sister Layton’s.

Sister H. wanted me to speak first in the morn & after noon, but I begged her to—She gave some excellent instructions I followed her—there were a number more at the after noon meeting. Two or three brethren attended. One was Paregreen Sessions, & a brother Alred whom I had known in Nauvoo—Received urgent invitations to stay there a few days & visit, but declined—When arriving in the City I missed street car & an express driver hailed me, and when asking his price said six bitts I refused—when he offered to take me for 50 cts—I told him I’d not give that, as two bitts was the accustomed price, & I’d wait for the street car. I called at Allice Calder’s—finding her gone—was invited by a bro in the next house to wait there. He told me after a few minutes that he thought there’d not be another Car except the one from warm springs, so I walked on & stop’d at Grandma Bournes to rest, thinking I’d have to walk home, & I prayed for strength to do so. Just as I was thinking of my fate I heard the tinkling of the Street car bell, & I jumped & bid a hasty good bye, & swung my handkerchief, and boarded the car with a thankful heart—Was transferred to another which left me at the D News corner, & I made my way home about dusk—

Saturday 23d. Had a sound nights sleep felt as though I’d not be able to do any work, but putting a wet bandage around my body last night—was
better for it, and have managed to sweep & dust every thing in the front rooms, & wash window cills, & doars a little. Though I’ve had to stop & lay down a few times have stood it much better that I did the first time being a fortnight since. After noon washed my head—the cinders blew on me so that my face was covered yesterday and my front hair filled with it as I set by the open window. Sister Paton called—

Sunday 24th. Did not go out, though Lucy W. Kimball came and urged me to go ^to meeting^ but I was too tired out from yesterday’s work—Sol called at evening—comfort & peace reigns in my bosom, & in my “home sweet home”. 40 years ago ^to day^ the Pioneers entered this valley with grateful hearts to have found a home for the Latter-day Saints.

Monday 25th. Horace would have been 63 years old to day had he lived. He entered this valley on his birth day—being sick with mountain fever was detained behind the bulk of the Pioneers till the second day. I spent this 25th at the Pettit place on the Jordan river—George & Helen invited me—Mary Kimball also went with Vic, & Frank Jackman97—We rode in the same conveyance.—enjoyed the ride, & a pleasant day it was—Numbers of the Coop Clerks & their families were along. Some of them spent the time fishing. Sister Richardson’s daughter Mrs Batie, when seeing me said she’d go & fetch her mother—She got part way home & met Sister Richeson coming out there I enjoyed a chat with her, as I was resting in the Hammock in the afternoon. I took care of Helen’s baby most of the time, & she got quite a rest, not having had much day nor night of late—from the children, & work. The musquetoe’s—as night drew near made it lively for us.—Some dancing was had by the young folk towards evening as three musicians came out there We got home just after dusk—

Tuesday 26. Florence returned from her summer out with Dinwoodie’s looking rugged, rough & dirty.—They heard on the road that President Taylor was dead. And the Evening News informs us that he died last night98—I’m glad for him that he’s gone to rest—from the reach of his would-be torturers in the shape of men.

Wednesday 27th, and Thursday 28th. Worked so hard made my head & eyes pain me very bad—Altered ^the basque of^ my new poplin dress, besides doing other jobs. Sister Payton caled to see me yesterday. ^To day^ I washed a lot of dishes after dinner—having spent the forenoon on the bed, & taking some Quinine was much better for it. Flod doing a big washing ^was^ tired compleetly out—was late before she got through. Sol & bro. Pratt met this evening at my house—prayed before starting out to teach. A terible metior is discribed in this evenings News which fell ^the evening of the 20th^ near Santa Fee, shaking the earth for a long distance when it fell.99 A cabbin with three men in it was hit, & swept out of existence, “burying itself in the earth to a depth of 20 feet”, and “the ground for 100 feet around is fearfully torn up” and “the mass of fire continues to send forth heat & smoke from the self-made cavern, & no one can
approach nearer than one hundred yards of the location. The smoke is very strong in sulphur and the superstitious are firm in their belief that Hades has broken forth amongst them”. “When this phenomenon struck the earth the report of the explosion was heard for miles around & so great was the shock that people in the vicinity were thrown violently to the ground” and “great excitement prevails”. “It seems that about nine o’clock in the evening a rumbling noise was heard in the air & the heavens were illuminated as bright as midday—“The earth trembled as if in the throes of an earthquake”—the ball of fire travelled “with great rapidity from north to south, from which flames were shooting in every direction”—One continual sound of explosions was heard similar to the booming of cannon—”All at once seeming to have exhausted its force”, it “fell with a fearful crash to the ground striking a small cabin”. Sol dreamed a few nights ago of father being with him, and he told him that he was gathering up the old veterans to go back & redeem Jackson County, Missouri—Said father looked splendid, and seemed to feel splendid. The dream, I’ve no doubt, was a true one.

**Friday—29th** Arose early & got my breakfast—telling Flod rest—as she did a great washing yesterday—ironed an article or two of my underwear, intending to go to the funeral of our late President, but began feeling so sick went to bed instead. Lucy W. Kimball called for me, but thought I looked too sick. Flod & Hen, went early to see the remains of Bro. Taylor—She got ^corn & Rassberries for^ dinner, & we had Helen, George & children eat with us, and Hen was here also. I ate a little and returned to my bed—had a touch of those awful spells in the forenoon.

I had a terrible dream Wednesday night about myself—My hair was filled with some kind of insects similar to musquitoes, raising my hair an inch or ^two, &^ the feelings I had were most appalling. Some person combed out small ^bits^ of my hair but did not clear my head. Some man was standing by me, and I told him that this was “one of the scourges which had been predicted would come upon those who did not keep the Word of wisdom”, I thought there were scores of others who were afflicted in the same manner as I was. I have felt ever since that I would stop taking my cup of coffee for breakfast if the Lord would only help me. ^& have prayed ^for some time.^ continually to that effect—I sorely regret that I did not quit it when I had youth & strength on my side. I thought when so sick yesterday ^from the pain in^ my head, that my dream was fulfilling—”Obedience is better than sacrifice”, did we but know it.—Would that my girls could realize this.

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September the 7th. Have been dangerously sick with Typhoid fever since writing the above—had on my clothes the 3d day of this month—The 4th George Bourne got a Hack, & Helen & Bro. Farington helped me to it. rode ^an hour & repeated it^ Monday & Tuesday. Took cold 1st day out &
had fever Monday—felt quite sick all day—The warning given me in my dream ^I never lost sight of,^ & was set & determined that I would not drink coffee nor tea. After I’d lain for some days growing worse & not knowing what ailes me Orson asked me if I had not better have the advise of some Dr, & proposed Dr ^Joseph^ Richards. I said yes, & he was sent for. Among other things he said I must take was Coffee & must have it twice a day. This roused me & I emphatically told him I would not drink it. He told Lucy W. Kimball (who had taken pitty on me & come & nursed me) to see that I had it, & not fail as it was the best thing that could be given me to strengthen me. He told her to pay no attention to what I said & I was like a child. I sorely regretted his being sent for. But I only took coffee three times—it making me so sick—the 3d time my stomach was so sick it heaved at each swallow, & that decided the matter with me that the Lord had heard my humble cries, & did not intend that Coffee should have the credit of my recovery. This was a comfort to me in the midst of my sadness & suffering that he had heard my cries. I felt that dejected over my unworthiness that I hardly felt deserving of anything at His hands, although I was administered to, & blessed ^almost^ daily, by elders, & prayed for by various circles.

After a fortnight or more of terrible suffering a sudden change came over my feelings. Previously I had clung to life but there seemed to me as though I could feel the presence, & in imagination see a throng of the departed hovering around waiting to welcome me into their circle. I longed to be set free, & could not help expressing it. I felt that there was little to hold me here, that my mind as well as body was wrecked, & I was weary of this struggle with life's cares & sorrows.103 Brother Sol chided me for talking in that strain when so many were trying to exercise faith for me to live. But I could not help the feeling, & one of the strongest of my impressions that there was a call for me was that after 2 nights & days of almost entire sleeplessness, & the day previous to the worst night ^I'd had of nearly^ entire sleeplessness I had been prayed for by different circles & also anointed & prayed for daily I'd never closed my eyes to sleep till morning, when I fell into an unnatural one, from which I awoke like I was more dead than alive—the most death-like sensation which I could not describe. The only thing I remember that morning was that I felt like a worm that might roll up with the dust and go out of sight—I remember nothing more till I had taken refreshments & been revived—but the next night after being administered to I slept all night. This appeared to be the turning point & the prayers began to prevail, though the disease had to run its race—30 days being the time, Chills came on & continued for days, my blood being low, & my nerves so shattered that much of the time couldn’t hear two persons speaking without making me as sick as death, therefore but few were allowed to come to see me except brethren who administered to me, and sister Lucy who waited on me. A great many—I was told—called to see me and manifested the deep interest they felt for me. Orson’s family being at Provo—wife
staying with her sister Maggie through her confinement—he took his breakfast & dinner here generally from the day that he found me sick nearly a week after I was taken, when calling to tell me that he had another little daughter. He was surprised to find me sick. He brought Bro. Arthur Stainer two or three times to administer to me. the 2nd time my chills were rebuked & they never returned—^One morning after I had been ^so^ often relieved by being administered to he ^Orson^ came & finding I’d had a suffering night he took the oil & came to my bed & anointed & prayed for me, though he was feeling very miserable himself he afterwards said, & didn’t know whether his administration would benefit me or not. But I was better all day, & that evening he brought bro. Stainer with him, both being filled with the Holy Spirit & anointed & blessed me after kneeling first & praying Bro. Sol made a practice of coming and praying evenings, & Orson mornings ^till I was better—^. Orson said ^he saw^ that I must be administered to every day or I seemed to fail. I certainly owe my restoration to the power of faith & not to the power of man. only as far as they exercised it in my behalf. There was one brother named Patterson from Payson who heard of my sickness at Sister E. R. Snow’s ^nearly at the start^ & came over with a bottle of oil to administer to me—this seeming to be his mission—and he gave me the promise of life, ^& health^ & predicted great & mighty things that I was to accomplish in this life. I laid hold of his words and believed the Lord dictated them until I found my sufferings did not lesson, & my mind became weakened with my body—Through it all I never lost sight of my first determination that I’d keep the “word of wisdom”. I seemed to come to a stand still.—for a few days after I had turned for the better I had no appetite & ^was^ taking no stimulous. Sister Paul was spending an afternoon at Helens & told her that she had had two of her children with Typhoid feever, & two different Doctors attended them but both told her to give them Coffee when they began to mend—that there was something peculiar in Typhoid feever which required Coffee to bring them up & there was nothing so good. She had heard another Dr say the same & this Helen told me. I laid the case before the Lord & prayed that I might be actuated by the right spirit & if I was acting unwisely that He would show me, but if I was not that He would come to my assistance & raise me up from that sick bed. I immediately felt revived & ^was^ better from that time. Lucy made me some homemade beer, & that was my substitute for Coffee. Henry Dinwoody brought me Porter, & with good care I’m recovering as speedily as I could expect—^104^ 

Saturday, Sept 10th. I have been able to write only a few lines at a time & some days could not atall. Margurate Clawson called on me yesterday, & as she was going said she’d come & take me a ride as soon as I felt able I told her I was able so she came to day & took me out—rode over an hour—was pretty tired but was better for it—said she’d come again next week 

Sunday 11th. Still better—Lucy called after meeting. Mary Kimball spent a while. At evening wrote a sheet to Lilly—Flod & Hen at meeting
Monday 12th. Much stronger but threatened with those spells of which I have such a dread—feel blue to think of having a set back after getting up this far. Rather cold out door or Mrs Talbot was going to take me a ride. Florence is busy about getting things together, expects to go to Logan a weak from to day. She & Henry to be married the Wednesday following—They expect to board at his mothers till their house is done which will be about three months

Tuesday 13th. Took a ride with Margarette Clawson & it did not tire me at all^ she said I could take the Buggy tomorrow if Florence would drive. Have had a few of those spells though light. Orson called this morning & I asked him if he & some others would come and administer to me—for I thought when I’d been healed & restored by faith from death as it were I might be healed of them.

Wednesday 14th. Had a number of those bad spells last evening & one before I got up this morning—the last one worse than any the rest, & so weakened me that I could hardly dress but Margaret Clawson sent me her Buggy & Mary Whitney drove—felt very sick when I started but had the carriage 2 hours. & before I got home felt quite renewed. though rather tired—laid down and had two awfull spells—went to sleep after it. Mrs Carroll came to spend the after noon. About 4 o’clock Mrs Talbot came & took me another ride & I enjoyed it & felt much better so I went & took supper with the company. Mr Carroll came to tea, & George & Helen were here. Afterwards had some music & singing by Helen, & Flod & Hen D.— Flod & Hen have entertained me ^evenings this same^ way since I got able—all last week, & Hen took up the cross & ^has^ prayed with us nearly every evening since he was baptised & ordained an elder, although he told Flod he was so frightened he could hardly walk home, it made him feel so weak I told him it would give him practice & he’d thank me some day for it. He has improved considerably since his first effort. He is of a very determined nature & what he professes he carries out.

Thursday 15. Felt wonderfully better—Sat up the forenoon nearly mended the sleeves in my old Basque before I laid down. Hen has brought me six bottles of Stout—and got me to liking the affects of it, as he told me it would—strengthens me more than any thing else—I’ve been taking wine & Peruvian Bark for the same purpose, which Rachel Simmons recomended for me. Orson called this morning—said he would be very busy to day but would come today or tomorrow with Brother Stainer & administer to me for the purpose of healing me of those deathly spells. I have had none since yesterday to my surprise, & grateful I am for it. A tramp asked Flod for something to eat, & it being dinner time she invited him to the table. He said he was a Welchman, & had come from Pen—where his family was—to see if he could find work—had heard that there were Welch in this place, & hoped to find friends who would give him work—Flod, & Hen have gone to the Lake this evening—to Garfield.—
Friday 16. Had a wakeful night—not feeling so well for it. Orson & Bro. Arthur Stainer came this morning & prayed for me & gave me an excellent blessing, & promises the most encouraging. Bro. Stainer afterwards said he felt that I would yet perform a great work. I told him that had been prophicied on my head many times, & that I would do more work with my pen than I’d yet done, etc. This was his impression too. I shall have to be made over if I fulfill them in the least respect.

I can not help feeling a little sad over my youngest & last child leaving me, and not knowing what I’m to do, or how I’m to get along alone. But “such is life”. I have Helen in the house and she says she’ll attend to my wants, but she has enough else to do for her own family—I’ve looked over the ^News^ papers that have accumulated since I was sick—read considerable, & cut out the most interesting pieces, & tired myself out.

Saturday 17. Helped Hen fold and enclose some wedding cards last eve—did not sleep till late, was nervous. I’ve done up a number of packages of papers & clippings to send away. Flod has cleaned the house from top to bottom. Her trunks, etc, were sent for towards night by Dinwoodie’s, seemed sad to see them carried away from her home to another & an untried one. She went down street—met Bud—He’d got the answer to the one he’d written Gen, and she’d refused to sign the paper he’d sent her pertaining to the deeding of Horace’s portion of the Whitney estate to his mother & me. What her reasons are I don’t know—had never surmised that she would have any objections—must be she thinks he’s not dealt justly—But as I’ve never read the paper I cannot tell. I left it all to Bud as Administrator and if he has shown a partiality, I told Flod, it would hurt him worse than me.

Sunday 18th. Cloudy & windy—had a visit this forenoon from Sol—then Golden came. Sol told me some good news—The lot that was given to Tulege & Crandle by Bro Dan to help publish Father’s History, & then ^afterwards^ was swindled out of it through some rascally, is about to be recovered, and when sold the money will be devided between those who donated ^cash^ towards the History. Sol thinks I’ll get more than ^the^ $100 that I donated. This being the case I’ll prove a true prophetess—I used to tell Horace, when he’d tell me that I had foolishly thrown my money away, that it would be like “Bread cast upon the waetter. after many days it would return, etc. Golden goes to Logan to be married the same day Hen & Flod do. This is the last day I have Flod with me to wait on me.

Monday 19. finds me lonely and sensing deeply my true condition—I can say with truth “I feel like one who treads alone some banquit hall deserted, etc. Teers will flow when I look around & see the house as Flod has cleaned it, worked, & waited on me so faithfully, & to think I’m left without one child to keep house for. In the after noon Bro Patterson called to see me. Was pleased to meet me at the door when the last time he saw me was on a bed of suffering. He said he knew I would live as soon as he placed his hands on my head the day that he first saw me. I’d written a
sheet to Gen, & ^had^ prayed often for the spirit of consolation to make me to get above my lonely feelings. I took the visit of Bro. Patterson as an answer to my prayer. When about bidding me good bye he said he felt like blessing me, I told him I felt like I needed it, telling him of my ^last^ daughter leaving me that morning to get married. He said he knew that I felt sorrowful & that was why he felt the spirit of blessing me—He anointed and prayed for me, & gave me a good blessing which lifted my spirits.

Tuesday 20th. Had the best nights sleep I've had for a number of nights—seemed when I awoke as though Flod was sleeping on the lounge as usual—Helen's girl (Flo) built my fire—They bring my food on ^the^ tray—I've tided my room a little. Swept it lightly yesterday—have to lay down occasionally, but improving. Sister Maggie Young called & visited a while in the forenoon, & Sister Susan S. Young called as teacher—I was surprised at seeing them, the latter particularly, she having been so ^very^ sick just before I was. Our Relief Society meets this after noon.—Received two letters, one from Gennie, & the other from Bro. P. in Logan. Flo Dinwoodie called to invite me, Helen, & George to a surprise Thursday evening—given on Hen & Flod on their arrival from Logan. I was requested to invite Orson & Zine. They are to send a carriage for me tomorrow & want me to stop there all night.

Wednesday 21st. Florence & Henry are went through the Temple to day I expect, were married at the alter—She was to have been baptised in the Font yesterday. I finished writing to my Gennie to day & mailed it—filled three sheets & a half of note paper finely written. I was telling Helen that I wanted to send by her & buy some corsets to wear tomorrow, & Vic Kimball being in there, told me she had a pair of large ones that she was sure ^would^ fit me & she would let me have them if they'd suit me. She had got them & tried to wear them when pregnant but could not—They are just the sort that I wanted—She refused to take pay.—I'd been suffering somewhat from Gravel, & yesterday was worse from riding—happened to ask Margarette Clawson if she knew of any thing better than Sweet spirits of Nitre, & she told me she had some thing that would cure any one—She drove to her house & got me some. It needs only to be taken 3 times—to take half a tea spoonful on going to bed. I have hardly felt it to day.

Thursday 22. Was taken to Sister Dinwoodie's by her Flo. to attend a little surprise on Hen. & Flod on their return from Logan. I took a new biography of Brigham Young as a present to them—They were surprised when they found me there. There were but a few there—Orson, George Bourne & Helen came—the latter not till we'd began to eat supper. Afterwards he was the centre of attraction, with Hen's beautiful Guitar, Sang a number of songs, & whistled to the admiration, & surprise of the company. Had a little music & singing from two or three of the girls, one was Hen's little sister. A wind storm & rain came up at evening—This was the first day I've sat up all day—had to lay down a short time at dusk—then
sat up till 12 o’clock. They received some fine presents of dishes—Silver & China, Vaces and other things that will be useful and the pictures of Hen’s parents. Orson told Flod that he was getting little Horace’s & Emilys for them a wedding gift. As I was not able to go up stairs to sleep they made a bed on a double lounge in the front parlor—I slept but little as there were a few, Joe Genings, Mr Carrol, & one or two more remained in the other part & cut up for some time trying to pester the bride and groom.

Friday 23th. Spent at Dinwoodie’s, read considerable, & visited with Hen’s mother, Think her a good woman—never had seen her much, nor conversed with her before—Sat up all day, quite an improvement in my health.

Saturday 24th. Slept but little considering I went to bed in good season. Was taken a beautiful ride down to the grove & below there, by Sister D. The storm last night had settled the dust—The wind & thunder hurried us and. She brought me home, & hurried back to hers. She offered to lend me the Royal Path of Life, which I got interested in yesterday, and to day at home.

Sunday 25th. Had the soundest nights sleep that I’ve enjoyed for some time.—Gladder to see the sun this morning, as I want no more gloom than my empty house brings me. Brother Sol called in the morning & the Teachers bro. Riser & another brother—Spent a lonely day—Flod and Hen—came at evening & we had some singing from them & Hentie with music—which cheered me up. I’ve been troubled considerably with gravel for the past week—Yesterday & to day felt quite sick in the morning—makes me worse to move round.

Monday 26th. Had a sound nights sleep—Felt worse from gravel the best part of the day. Lu Stenhouse, who was here last evening, sent me some watter mellon seed—Steeped & drank some. Mrs Talbot called & took me a little ride—Zina came with children & spent the day here, & in Helen’s Helen had a house full of visiters—Grand ma Bourne, & her sons & daughters & children. making quite a housefull. Flod called at evening & brought me a large piece of her wedding cake Tuesday 27th. Felt pretty well in body Juliette Croxal called to see me & took dinner with us—Helen & all but her hired girl went down to Alice Calders to visit again with their uncle & ^wife^ Flod called before sundown in Hen’s buggy to see how I was. Yesterday wrote a letter & mailed it ^to day^ to Logan in answer to one recieved from Bro. P. My heart is sad and lonely—I’m worried over what course I’m to take about renting, or what part of my house I shall occupy—what I’m to do I’d like to know so as to settle my mind.

Wednesday 28th. Plesant weather we are having—Emmaline Wells called just as I’d written the above—was pleased to see her. She wanted to know what would be best to give Florence for a wedding present, as she didn’t want to give what others had. Phebe Kimball called to invite me to her house tomorrow Her countenance bore evidence of her having
passed through fiery trials.—Helen went this after noon to see Florence who returned with her at dark & stayed an hour. I’ve felt lonely most of the day, only when company called in. Commenced a letter to Gen.

**Thursday 29th.** Flod took Helen, & little Helen, & myself riding this forenoon Hent received a letter from Gen. She fears to undertake the journey home, & has concluded to stay at that place till confined. Acknowledged the greatest reason for ^her^ not coming ^home^ was because she did not want to be sick at any place only at her mothers, & she thought my poor health would not admit of it. Winnie Kimball called with buggy & took me up to her mothers where I visited with some of our old set. Bro’s John T. Cane, & Hyrum Clawson were there to tea—the latter brought me home. The old homestead is ruined by H. Lawrence building a great mansion in front of it, making the house as dark and undesirable as a Nunery—Phebe said she wanted to get out of it.

**Friday 30th.** Wrote to Gen, urging her to come home—that I’d been longing for her to come & live with me, etc. Lu. Stenhouse sent me an invitation to come to their house to a surprise gotten up for her sister-in-law Victoria Batt. who is going to her husband in Mexico. Lu got a conveyance to take me there—Enjoyed a pleasant evening, when I got home found Hariette Kimball who’d gone to bed not feeling well.

**Saturday Oct. 1st.** Helen cleaned my front rooms yesterday, & does her own to day. I dreamed of Charley being with me yesterday morning—He seemed to be suffering greatly in body & looked ^distressed^ thought he looked natural but sad, and that he’d been so a year, & had two more years before he’d be freed from his afflictions. I had to go out of of the room, & I wondered if he’d be there on my return—as he, I knew, had come from the other world—he was still there on my return. To something that I said he remarked that things in the other world were very different from what we’d supposed—he said more but I forget the most of the dream. Lucy W. Kimbal Called to see me.—Hariette Kimball had lain down & gone to sleep—felt sick, ^had sore throat^ & I insisted upon her resting here, and gave her some quinine for her cold and Bromide for her nerves, took the latter my self—not having slept good lately.

**Sunday 2nd.** Hariette was much better ^yesterday^ for taking the sleep & the medicine, but her lungs bad to day, & felt a numbness in her limbs—took a foot bath & put mustered to her feet—and drank hop tea for her blood. Sol called and sat a while. He makes it a rule to come & see me every Sunday morning—Lu came towards night. Bro. Riser, & another brother called and administered to Harriette in the evening. While I was taking lunch with Helen little Fay came crying—the lamp having turned over on the table & the whole top fell off—the light went out—he & little Hattie being there alone they were frightened nearly to death. Helen ran down and found half of the oil had run out on the carpet. Hattie had been under the table crying & was there when the lamp fell over—Mary &
all but Lol had gone to the evening meeting. Their angel I am sure were with them, & put out the light out. Lol was left in charge of them. I’m told—but had gone & left them

Monday 3d Recieved a surprise this morning—Mr & Mrs. Talbot called & told us that she was going to fetch Gennie home. had received a Telegram from Ed for his mother & Frank to come & stop two or three weeks at Red Cliff & Gen would come home with them. They start tomorrow morning—I received a splended letter to day from Gennie—had got my ^first^ letter since my sickness, of which I gave a little sketch. After noon Talbots received another Telagram, and a P. O. order from Red Cliff had moved down to Red Cliff where they will meet Mrs T & Frank

At evening Flod & Hen came up—brought me a few grapes—Soon after Orson & his councilers called to see me. They had been around to gather some donations towards paying for the 18th ward school house. I gave Orson my water tax (sent by Hampton)—to pay & I pay him in T. O. orders—gave him $1.50 towards it—being all I had at present.—When about to leave I asked if they had time to pray with us. Orson said yes, & asked Bro. Patric to be mouth. Hariette was here & appreciated this, as well as meeting Orson & Flod—

Wednesday 4. Beautiful weather as usual.—Bro. Dan Davis called to see me. I lined Hentie’s hat for her. She has gone to George’s fathers to spend the afternoon. I sent a note by her to Joseph Kingsbury to try & send me a load of coal. Bud called yesterday & gave me & his mother $100 from the Whitney estate. I’ve been mostly alone this 2 days, Flod came up this evening—Said she’d been ironing, their hired girl ^had^ left them. and Mrs Dinwoodie had done the washing—& she the housework—I gave her $80. eighty dollors—to pay at Hardie’s—owe ^them^ twenty dollors more. Yesterday made me a number of gallons of Herb Beer, & bottled them this forenoon—finding my strength hardly adiquite to the task—have felt tired out this 2 days. Sat on the porch a while yesterday & sewed—feel gloomy in doors.

Thursday 5th. Got up at 8 & built my fire—weather mild this morning but cloudy—Flod brought me some ^more^ lovely grapes. She went to Bro. Bassett & got ^the order for^ my allowance for the month but could do no more as all had gone to conference—Helen went afterwards & was waited on—paid my tithing out of my portion—I gave her $2.00 She received a letter from Gennie ^today^ informing her of a mishap—brought upon her bed by overdoing, & that high altitude the Doctor said, which had been the cause of many a woman miscarrying. Gen. was better but placed on her bed with her hips raised, & shoulders lowered where she was ordered to remain 4 or 5 days, and as soon as able to get out of there. This news, it seems, had been known by the family, but Mrs Talbot would not consent to their telling me. Poor Gennie, she never ought to have gone away where she could get no help, nor a word of councel in her delicate
condition. This calamity was unlooked for and my hopes had been raised by Mrs T.s telling me that she was going after Gennie, & would be here in 3 weeks. She did not know what ailed her though they’d heard she was sick, but they never told me—I feel very low spirited over this news—Am fearful that she’ll not reach home. Hariett, Golden, Elias, & Joseph Kimball called this evening—they went to the evening meeting. Hariett will return to stop with me to night—weather cold—

Friday 6th. Very cold & gloomy outside Hariett gone to Conference. Helen cleaned my rooms this morning. Lucy Kimball & her sister, Jane Smith, called to see me after close of forenoon meeting—

Saturday 7th. Had a call from brother Hyrum. His mother—(Hariett) called to bid us good by to return home tomorrow. Sister Lightner came at noon, & was feeling too sick to attend Conference—afternoon. Wrote to Gennie. Flod came at evening, stayed till Hen called for her—he went to evening meeting—She played & sang a little for Sister Lightner.

Sunday 8th. Lovely day. Sister L. stayed all night, & to day—I advised her to write to Pres Woodruff & tell him of her condition, and ask help at the hands of the Church. She did so, & I wrote a few lines also pleading her cause, & testefying of her worthyness. etc. President Woodruff is preaching this afternoon to the Conference. Flod & Hen called here, had tried to get into the Tabernacle but was impossible—scores had to go away they said—could not find standing room. Began a letter to Lillie at evening.—

Monday 9th. Took a hot foot bath & washed all over last night thinking to sleep early—layed awake till midnight, & feel the affects of it, as I awoke early. This morning—Austin Brown’s wife called to see me, also Bro. Patterson & wife. He again prophesised that I should continue to improve in every way, & receive every blessing that had been pronounced upon my head—He was delighted at seeing me looking so well.

Tuesday 10th. Sister Lightner came in the forenoon—met Bro. Joseph Kingsburry here to have a talk about her letter sent by him to Bro. Woodruff. It was an interesting interview. She—by my request related a number of incidents of her life, & a vision that she had which preserved her in the faith. Joseph ^said^ among other things that he heard the Prophet Joseph say that he (the prophet) would be the man who—like Moses—would lead this people out of bondage, & that this would take place in 1890—just 3 years, which is according to my belief, & a great many more who are looking forward to that time— and we expect the Temple to be finished in that time—the place where it has been prophesied that I should meet him, & the Savior, & work for the dead, & living.

Wednesday 11th. Bro. Dan Davis brought me a large basket of grapes. Flod came & took me a ride—called at Talbots. a letter from Mrs Talbot said They were going by Denver, should stop a day or two for Gen to rest, & then home. & to have her a bed put in the parlor. I told him he neednt do
that till she comes as she might want to live with her mother, she’d so expressed herself to me and it was natural for her to want to. I’ve taken cold, & my ride has added to it. have coughed ever since this morning—throat & lungs raw, and painful—took Quinine, & a hot foot bath with mustered in it. Got up & made my fire this morning, and suppose I took cold—had a slight ^one^ already—

Thursday 12th. Wet a flannel with oil & Turpentine, & covered my lungs last night, & took a lemon sling—had a good night but coughing again this morning—Another Telegram came last evening from Mrs Talbot ^dated at Denver, Col.^ saying they’d “started for home”, & “all well”.—will be here to night Flod called & left me some ^sweet^ grapes. Rachel Simmons & youngest daughter called on me this after noon.

Friday 13th. Gennie arrived last eve. after an absence of [blank] She came here & stayed all night till ^this^ evening, Mrs T. came for her. She was affected to tears when she met us. Orson was here. & Lu Stenhouse who’d come to greet her. Zine & children came this morning & spent the day ^Orson came to dinner—^ Gen would like to stay with me but for Ed’s sending meens to help keep up his Father’s house, cant afford to provide for her living—only with them. I had a cry after she’d gone to sleep last night—was late when retiring and talking afterwards, & awaking early this morning. not to mention my bad cough, felt it badly to day. Sister Lightner came back this after noon, had been quite sick yesterday—Seeing company she was about to leave, but I would not allow it, she looked so poorly.

Saturday 14th. My cough was very tight & nearly wore me out yesterday—there being little or no cessation—took a hot sling ^before retiring^ & gave Sister Lightner one. I slept good & never coughed till this morning—began again, & was almost exhausted before I got through—take cold from the wind which I feel from the doars, & windows, there being a wind blowing every day.—I recieved a letter from Sister Paton—Helen took my grapes—what was left of those that Bro. Dan Davis gave me, & made jelly of it about 2 quarts. Mrs T. came for Gennie near night. Flod came & staid till after dark.

Sunday 15th. Gen came & spent the day Bro. Sol, & Bro. Steele— from Mesa—called with him before meeting. Flod and Hen. called towards night. When they’d all left I gave vent to my feelings O, the loneliness that I feel without them is beyond their conception. the Lord alone is my helper—on Him must I lean for consolation, & strength to bear this bereivement. Within the last 16 months every child I had with me have left.—Charley by death & the girls by marriage, leaving me lonely.—Oh! how lonely.—

Monday 16th. Found my eyes red with weeping. After retiring, I wept, & awoke in the night coughing till I was past sleeping, and I wept bitterly, and prayed the Lord to show me what course I was to take, and where it was best for me to live, that I might know what to settle upon. Mrs Talbot came about noon & took me to her home, the first time I’ve been there to visit since Gennie went to Colorado. They’ve put a bed in their parlor for
her to occupy during her coming confinement. She would be much more comfortably situated in my quiet home as there is no retirement there, the room being used by the family as a sitting room.

Tuesday 17th. Came home early thinking Sister Lightner would be here as she said she would when leaving—she never came but Gen. did near night to stop with me. My cough is dreadful—have taken an additional cold. Worked on little blanket.

Wednesday—18th. I took up the Lenolium—intending to put carpet in the place of it.—Had head ache to day from my cold & working embroidery to long yesterday—Bro. Joshua Whitney called to see me ^and took^ dinner in Henty’s. He’s baught him a lot with house on it in the neighbourhood of his sister Mary Jane, he tells me—the first that I knew of his moving away from the old homestead. I’ve felt heavy hearted this after noon but no one is aware of it.

Thursday—19th I was awake about half the night coughing, & thinking kept me awake for hours. Mrs Talbot came for Gen this fore noon brought her a letter from Ed—I have taken up the carpet in bath room ^like the dining room carpet^ with that & a few other pieces have covered the place where Lenolium ^was^ without having to use any other kind, with the exception of a small place by the east door, which I asked George to bring me some oil cloth to cover, have got to get some carpet for bath room now.

Friday—20th. Feel much better than I feared I would last evening, being so done over with my days work, added was the job of making Beer which finished my days work & nearly finished me.—I was speaking of ^our^ swaping rooms—my taking those occupied by George & Helen, & they taking the east part of my house—when Vie Jackman, who was present, told Hent how much better off she’d be in every way, etc, when—to my surprise. she agreed to it, & George being agreable we’ve settled upon moving next week—

Saturday—21st. Have done up several parcels of News, & Exponent, & mailed them.

Sunday—22nd. Bro. Sol called to see me Gen. came to stay a day or two. Hen and Flod called after noon. Henty went to meeting at Tabernacle.

Monday 23d. We commenced moving. worked real hard for me. all day.

Tuesday 24th. Two men came and put down our carpets. I ripped, & sewed my carpet which with other things used me up for doing any more

Wednesday 25th. Went by invitation to visit at Sister D’s—Flod coming for me Gen, & Lu Stenhouse then went for Mrs Talbot. Had a pleasant day Orson called to see me while gone Helen’s got every thing fixed in her part, & my bedstead set up and bed made for me. She has had a hard job. I found the Teachers ^here^ on my return—

Thursday 26th. Forgot to mention my taking up one side of my parlor carpet yesterday morning it being put down uneven, &c—I tacked a yrd or so
& left the man to do the rest to day when he put down the bed room carpet. I let my dining room, & bed room carpets remain, & Hent had hers in the small room taken up & cleaned & turned over for me—looks as nice as new.

Friday, and Saturday was spent ^cleaning &^ trying to set things to rights—the wash woman helped us Friday & half of Saturday, and left me in the lurks—was so overdone I had to give up. ^Hent^ offered her services after she finished the work in her part & I mended childrens clothes for her. We got things put in place, & rooms swept & George hung some of my pictures. The hardest task I did was dusting, & arranging the books, papers &c into the Secretary. I called at co-op on my way down to Dinwoodie’s, & picked out a parlor stove, which was put up yesterday morning, the price $12.50.

Sunday 29th. Spent alone till near eve. Gen came—Henty went to meeting at Tabernacle, & then to see Grandma Bourne with George & children. After their return we had some songs & music. I’ve enjoyed 2 good nights sleep, and last night had the nightmare 3 or 4 times. I felt that there were evil spirits troubling me. I felt the bed clothes pulled off my left shoulder, as I was laying on my left side, as sensebly as though ^it was^ a reality. I could not tell whether I was awake or not—I rebuked that spirit, or spirits 3 different times commanding then to depart in the name of Jesus Christ & return no more. I could hardly utter the words, but managed to stammer them out.

Monday 30th. Made another batch of beer—Mary W. had a sewing bee of our own girls & daughters-in-law to day and I joined them—There was hardly one girl invited but had a baby, or baby’s and confusion reigned supreme.—This evening Mrs T. came for Gen

Tuesday 2d. Fast day—had a dreadful bad night—with deathly spells, first since Sep last. Mrs T. came & took me a ride—went to Frinks. Mrs F. urged us to stop and Mrs Talbot was very agreable. After noon a meeting was held there by some sisters of the R. S. of Farmers Ward—Mrs T. went in the kitchen while meeting was held Had quite a good time though there were but five or six present besides myself. The Sun was so hot that my face was burned quite red riding down there—when returning the wind was cold—it being nearly night and I borrowed a vail to protect my face & head

Friday 3d. Hung some pictures in bed room made bed, & tided things up a little—my back gave out, when I sat down & sewed an old bed comforter together—while engaged in this a dreadful spell came on me which ended in making me sick. I was invited to visit at Ell D.’s with the girls ^& Mrs Talbot^—they sent for me to come to dinner—went but was so sick in the after noon had to go to bed—my nerves perfectly unstrung with the chatter & noise. My
Orson called to see me while on the bed—to bid me goodbye—was going south to tend a conference.

Saturday 4th. was a sick day to me, also

Sunday 5th. Bro. Sol called on me, and also Lucy W. Kimball—the latter took dinner here, & went to meeting with Hent. & George went to meeting. Afterwards he, Hent & children went to see his Grandma who is sick. I have a dreadful pressure in my head & through my breast—a rush of blood I think. And my spirits have been very much oppressed from these deathlike spells, though they are only few since the first night, the affect is dreadful upon mind and body.

Monday 6th. Cloudy—I took cold yesterday, the wind blowing through onto my back.—had Rheumatism in shoulders & last night & cough more, but an other ways very much improved Mrs T. brought Gen. who’ll stop with us. Have a man here gluing furniture, & covering the desk to Secretary. He will repair my little lounge for $[blank], & take Tithing orders for the whole & charges me $1.75 for gluing a lot of furniture. Gen sat for her picture to day.

Tuesday 7th. Took a ride with Mrs Dinwoodie, & Flod driving wind cool but sun shining, which I appreciate—

Wednesday 8th. Gen left with Mrs T. & little Helen Flod took me with Hent & baby to make some calls. I payed $3.00 at Taylor & Romnie’s, & $2.00 at Madsen’s. Went to see Sister P. Kimball if she’d come to my house next week & anoint Gennie—She said she’d come next Tuesday—Flod is to go for her—from there we went up to Bro J. T. Cain’s to see his wife—found her gone to a Ragbee.—brought Hent home & Loll took her place—rode quite a while—Called on Bro. Joshua at his new home—enjoyed the ride very much, the weather so lovely.

Thursday 9th.—Enjoyed a splendid nights sleep for which I feel thankfull—wripped my black skirt—sponged and pressed it, & tried to put it together—Spent most of the day with Henty—Gen, Mrs T. & little Helen called this morning—The latter wanted to go home with them so went, & stays there to night.—Gen brought a sample of her photo—taken at [blank]—Hent & I enjoy the peace & quietness which had been ours this week—her hired girl—Flora—leaving Sunday to go to school, makes the difference & little Helen gone makes it quiet & enjoyable. Forgot to mention Joshua’s calling Tuesday—I gave him one of my rocking chairs, some overalls of Charley’s and proposed his taking a box of papers which had stood a number of years, they were his father’s, & I thought he ought to have them, so he took them away—Mary Whitney expects 2 lady boarders from the east this evening—mother & sister of a young man boarding there—this will make her 5 boarders. She has borrowed a feather bed & looking glass pillow—& comforter of me & pair of blankets of Hent, & other little articles to fix their rooms—my pictures of the Nauvoo, & Salt Lake Temple & some flower-pots to put plants in.—Glad we could accomodate. I’ve rented my
largest room up stairs to George’s Uncle Wm who is to pay me $3.00 a month, & boards with G. & H.

Friday, & Saturday—Worked at my black skirt—turned the pleats, pressed and put it together again—and bottled 10 gallons of beer. Gen. cleaned my rooms—

Sunday 12th, Sol paid me a visit this forenoon—took care of Helen’s children for her to go to meeting. Flod & Hen called at dusk—they went to meeting in the 18th Ward—Forgot to mention Orson’s calling Friday morning to see me about my taxes—He’d paid one—$3.00 & I gave him the amount in T. Office order—He said baby had been sick—I invited him to come to dinner, which he accepted—bringing Bro. Arthur Stainer with him—

Monday, 13th. Flod called & invited me to ride we took little Helen—when returning home met Mrs T. & Gen—They were going down to Mrs Frink’s & proposed my going down—so we came up home and got my work & Flod drove me down there—spent the afternoon & at eve—Flod, Sister Dinwoodie, & her daughter Flo came after me. I enjoyed the ride very much, & also the visit

Tuesday—14th. Flod brought Sister P. Kimball to my house to spend the day, & attend to washing & anointing of Gennie, as agreed upon last week—spent a pleasant day—I paid the upholster $5.00 for repairing my little lounge—George B. had furnished the cloth for which I was charged $4.00—costing nine dollars for the repairing. I told him I wanted to sell it & Pricenda offered me $10.00 for it—I may accept it. Flod came & took her home last night.

Wednesday 15th. Spent sewing. Gen stays to day & to night—Orson came to see if I’d got a bed stead & straw bed tick to lend them—I was talking of selling it but told him he could take the bedstead, springs, & bed.—I took care of Henty’s baby for her to go & see Zine, etc.

Thursday 16th. Henty’s baby quite sick—vomiting & purging—George sent Dr White to see it. Flod called & took me a ride up to Camp Duglous & back—enjoyed it although the wind blew cold on our return facing it—Called at Talbots & she gave me some stuff to cover chair cushing. Received a letter from Lillie containing important news.

Friday 17th. Henty’s baby still sick. I’ve taken care of it in my room most of the day. He’s feverish, though he’s ceased vommiting, & purging—feel poorly myself.

Saturday—18th.—Laid awake 4 hours on a stretch—feel miserable from that & taking care of baby. who is better—Towards night Bro. Patterson called to see me & blessed me & baby, using consecrated oil. I, & also Helen appreciated the same—Gen came yesterday & stayed till Mrs T. came for her to day—She’s been a great help to us.

Near night I recieved a call from Bro. Hall. He wants to bring his wife to call on me, & also wants me to come & see them—I told him I was intending to call on them if the weather would admit of it, if he had missed
calling on me so long. He said he should always be thankful that he was so fortunate as to come to my house when he arrived in Salt Lake, & for the interesting conversation, & teaching that he enjoyed. He’d received a testimony in his Temple work which he had never received before, & saw a work before him for his dead to which he & wife were united in turning to the great work of laboring for the dead. He borrowed 3 books of me—Joseph Smith’s Biography, Morning & Evening Star, & Times & Seasons.

Flod came up to see us this evening Sunday 19th. Sol & Dan Kimball called & sat awhile. I hear that one of Charley’s children is down with Diptheria, & one of Rone Kimball’s. Our persecuters have taken the Temple. & our people will be allowed the privilege of finishing it by paying a certain amount the same as the are paying for the use of our Tithing Office, & church property, etc. They’ll find themselves coming out of the “little end of the horn” in the near future—poor fools we may pity them. Gen came near night—poor Hent has had a hard day—wanted to go to meeting but kept home by work & her baby which is sick & cries much of the time, though much better—

Monday 20th.—Felt sick—poor appetite from tending baby—confining me closely & sleeping too little nights but have done considerable work, straightening up things, sewing & getting things ready to send Lill, as the girls are joining with me in sending some birthday gifts—her 30th birthday being Sunday shall send her trunk this week. About 1 o’clock Gen was taken awfully sick—pain in her side—I gave her peppermint in hot water—She had vomited, and after laying down a short time got over it. Mrs T. came for her this afternoon.

Tuesday 21st. Feel poorly—took a bath last evening—took some cold—cough worse. feel thick-headed, & sick at my stomache. Took care of little Bradford for Hent to go to Bud’s—his wife has a female party—therefore got but little sewing done. Gen came towards night. My niece Vilate is dangerously sick with Diptheria, the little boy is on the mend—they say—I hear also that Vie is sick, & that Phebe is with them—thankful for this—wish I could go & see them too. The Teachers came this evening also a girl who engaged to work for Hent.

Wednesday 22nd. Had no sleep till after 12 o’clock—slept till 3 then laid awake till after 5—feel sick from it. Lovely day Yesterday it looked like a snow storm was upon us. The 21st was Charley’s 2[blank] birth day, & the 22 made 3 years since Pa died. The 27th is Lillie’s 30th birth day.—

Wednesday 23d. Slept more last night than usual but that is not saying much—miserable in body, but worked at Lill’s undercloathes half the day, Cut & making two chimies of factory for Lillie. Flod & Mrs Dinwoodie came to invite me to Thanksgiving dinner tomorrow, but Mrs Talbot had invited me to take dinner with them & is to send for me. Flod has brought a lovely mat & a nice peticoat—some colors, and ribbons & 2 fine chimies to send Lillie
Thursday 24th. Slept about 4 hours last night—feel almost desperata—nothing avails me—took a hot foot bath last eve, took Bromide, & prayed for sleep, but had the worst night of all. Major Talbot came & took me to his home. While there wrote a letter to Lillie—Had dinner after 3—relished it & ate more than I have at one meal for some time past—have felt the loss of sleep more than ever—shall not be able to stand it much longer—Gen got Lillie 3 pairs of worsted stokings. & Flod brought a package of Orbergast’s candy to send her.

While on the way home met Orson, Zine & the 2 oldest children—learned from Orson that Latie Kimball died to day Poor Vie, & Charley my heart aches for them. Latie was a dear lovely girl—Ors. said he & Sol administered to her yesterday & she was very much better after it. Charley has been telegraphed to

Friday 25th. Snow for the first time this season—Took Bromide, but laid awake the best part of the night—slept the latter part, & this morning till 8 o’clock but felt so sick went to bed after making my fire, & laid a short time when I felt better. Have finished L’s garments, & packed her trunk—Sent my best bed comforter, two old blankits, & linsy sheet and other things which will make her laugh surely with all those that the girls have sent—George sent an express for the trunk & had it taken to the Express Office from which it will go by express in the morning. George has come & brought me a bottle of English Porter which he says will make me sleep.—Vilate’s remains were followed by a large company to the cemetery where the only services were conducted owing to the character of the malady which carried her off.

Saturday 26th. Clear & cold—Slept good most of the night after drinking Porter. feel better than I have for some time from getting more sleep—Flod called, also Gen & Mrs Talbot, had swept and partly dusted when Gen finished it, as I had tired out. Looked over a lot of papers & cut out articles—did up some to mail.

Sunday 27th. My Lilly’s 30th birth day. Last night ^was^ the coldest snap we’ve had I laid cold till I had to get up & get some alcaboh & water to take before I could get warm—Got three hours sleep then laid awake till after 4. when I slept from the spirits I took till day light—Helen came and built my fire yesterday morning & this. Sol called as usual, & spent a little while. Gen came afternoon to spend a day or two.

Monday 28th. Worked over the basque that Mrs—had altered after spoiling it the first time, as she had not fixed it to fit me better. Mary Kimball called on me After dark. Phebe K. called & sat awhile—She told me of poor Vilate’s suffering, & how hard her father & mother took her death.—She never witnessed such suffering.

Tuesday 29th. Mrs T. came for Gen, & I got her to take me to Herald Off. to see Bud—found him & asked for $18.00 to pay School taxes He gave me $25, & said the estate was to be settled in a short time—as soon as
Orson, himself, & their mothers could meet & talk things over—went from there to City Hall to see Orson,—from there to Court house where I paid the amount required ^$18.00^ which relieved my mind. I altered my basque again, & covered the back to my big rocking chair.—

**Wednesday 30th.**—Made a pair of pillow ticks for Gen & emptied her feathers into them—then made a chair cushen & emptied an old one that shed the feathers—Lu Horax¹²⁴ came down here—was sick with Neuralgie looked awful—I chided her for coming out but she was feeling so lonely & had couldn’t help it she said. Flod called—said she was sick yesterday.—George & Helen have gone to the wedding of one of Phil, Margets sons.

**Thursday, December 1st.** Visited at George Pipers—Orson, his wife & children, & my three girls ^& Hen Dinwoody^ were also there, & Mrs Talbot to dinner. I was thinking that this was Wed. until we got there, & Zine had been to meeting to have the baby blessed.

**Friday, 2nd.** ^Snowing all day.^ Felt somewhat discouraged being sicker from not sleeping enough—Orson called in. I asked him to remember me in his prayers—had to lay down once or twice—felt so bad, though I did some mending for Helen in exchange for her cleaning my rooms. & wrote a Postal to Mrs Paton to enquire if the trunk arrived there last Saturday & sent it by Helen—While laying down I felt a symptom of the deathly spells that are sure to come from my nerves being ^so^ worn out. I learn from the News that Sister E. R. Snow is very low—failing fast.¹²⁵

**Saturday 3d.** Gen called & took little Helen home with her to stay till tomorrow. Did some sewing & mending—the latter for Hentie & she cleaned my bed room. Had a call from Sisters Taylor & Richardson—Sister T. said she wanted me to be at Conference next Thursday.

**Sunday, 4th.** Had one of my worst nights for sleep—feel it sorely. Gen came after noon—is feeling poorly—has pain which bespeaks speedy work—Sol paid his usual morning visit told a peculiar & interesting dream Orson. Bud, & Mary came to meet with me to arrange matters pertaining to the estate. After me signing my name to a document making all right with the law which deeded the property to me as the only wife, & to the miner children the means was divided up—so much to each child & the mothers, which gave to Mary $370 & 75 cts. & to me $225—Gennie & I retired early but her pains increasing I thought very likely she’d not get back to Talbots & sure enough before we’d slept I was obliged to get up & dress & call on George Bourne to go quickly for Mrs Talbot to get their Dr here as soon as possible. I built a fire in the bed room & at a quarter to 12 o’clock the babe was born & I the only one with her. Although the first time in this line I was not excited but thanked providence that she’d been delivered as quickly & safely as she was, & without the Dr, who was not needed only to take care of the mother and afterwards. He got here half an hour after it was born. Mrs Talbot got here just after the baby began to exercise its lungs. At first it was like it was dead, but I had presence of mind...
seeing the face was laying downward to raise it up. I put my finger in its mouth, when it began to breathe & the body came in a moment afterwards. I felt that the Lord was with us, & had blessed her in a remarkable manner. There was a surprised set around the next morning I told the Dr about my sleeplessness, and that had never been so bad before till since having the Typhoid fever—He said it was no doubt owing to that as it was an awful disease. He fixed my morphene with but little water & gave me 2 tea spoon fulls & told me to go right to bed. I've thought to take it before night it would affect me better, when this has been entirely wrong.

Wednesday 7th.—Gen is doing splended & the baby is a beauty. Sister E. R. Snow Smith’s funeral was held in the Assembly hall at 12 to day—I felt too poorly to go, & my cough is troublesome, & I feared getting more cold by coming out of the crowded assembly.—Recieved letters from Logan saying that L. would arrive home by the morning train which she takes a 4 o’clock in Logan. She had been determined to come ever since she got my Postal telling how poorly I was. This has been a lovely day.

Thursday 8th. Snowing. Lillie arrived at 10—rejoiced to see us & we glad to have her home again—Flod met her at Depot with buggy—went back and brought her trunk & other bagage. I felt poorly and did not go to meeting till 2 o’clock—the snow caused them to hold a protracted meeting. My coming caused quite a sensation among some of the sisters who knew how sick I’d been, this being the 2nd time I’ve attended their meetings for considerably over a year. I spoke a few minutes—Pres. Angus M. Cannon came in & spent a short time—read a letter written by Pres. W. Woodruff to Presendia Kimball concerning washing & anointing of sisters. When he left he shook hands with those on the stand, & when he took my hand he said “The Lord heal you”, which I feel to lay hold of—Sister Howerd goes to Provo tomorrow & she pressed me to go with her. She wasn’t willing to give me up but I told her I was not able yet to go on any thing of that kind. She was in a strait & I told her to try Lucy W. Kimball as she was just the one to go to Provo.

Friday 9th. Have Rheumatism in my shoulders & left thigh—Got ready to go to Young Ladys Conference but there came no conveyance till after noon when the man came—he’d forgotten all about it, & he came late. I enjoyed the meeting & felt warm ‘ed up by the spirit—Bro. Hall & wife, I was told, were present.—I had asked the driver to speak to Flod about bringing me home, but after waiting nearly an hour started to walk was overtaken by Street Car. got in & rode only to the Eagle Emporium walked from there to the store of [blank] and rested there by invitation of Minnie Felt [blank] who was in the street car. From there I went to Exponent Off. to find it closed—went into Tithing Store to rest—got a book for Del Talbot a birthday gift, & 2 or 3 ornaments to present to some lady & a bottle of linament—my Rheumatism being so bad that I nearly fell 3 or 4 times on my way home—think I shall not take another out, and run.
the risk of having to walk home Till I'm better able.—Found Flod here on my return—she'd heard nothing of my going to Conference nor of my wanting her to fetch me home

Saturday 10th. The rheumatism in my left thigh very bad, also in shoulder.—Snowing and gloomy. My Cousin Jeannette's son Sammual called & gave me a letter from her—Orson came in soon after & brought me a letter from Miss Sikes on Rock Island. Both of them are aged & failing in health. It is with great effort & pain that I get out of my chair, or walk—

Sunday December 11th 1887. Lovely day—had callers all day—mostly to see Gen. Bro Charley called to see me, also Bro. Sol, & family & stayed awhile—Orson called to give me $1.75—received from the north for my books. Flod, Hen, & his mother called after meeting. Myself, Lill, & Gen were invited to spend Christmas with them. I am able to walk comfortably from having rubbed my rheumatic parts with Coleman’s Linements last eve, & put it in good

Monday 12th. Had some snow this afternoon—Got some sewing done though feeling poorly. The kitchen is to be plastered Thursday—Lillie helping do house work.

Tuesday 13th. Zine called this morning.—Afternoon Orson called to see what I was doing with the shanty—seemed to think it necessary to plaster it, but I told him I could not use it without, & besides it would take a great deal more coal. He thought I couldn’t get along without the $25 that I’d been drawing from the T.O. when I had this & other things to pay for. but he thought folks would talk about it thinking him partial to his mother. I told him that he could take off $5, & I would get along some way, I preferred that he should do it.—Flod came in & told him she had the ten dollars at home that she was owing him. He’d forgotten that he’d lent it her, & said it quite cheered him up. I lent the money to Flod to pay it. There is a carpenter putting up the joice, & I had a door cut at the west end & engaged him to make a new cellar door so I can make use of the west part of the porch. I received a letter from Lillie’s husband explaining the reasons for her remaining with me a while.

Wednesday 14th. Fine weather but cold. Gen getting along splendid—was dressed & sat up to day for the first time since baby was born. Dreamed of finding a package of Greenbacks & silver under the bed looked as if it had been wet some time. I thought it must have been Horaces—put it in my pocket intending to count it when I found a chance but awoke without—thought the room was large & the floor thick with dark dirt for me to clean.

Thursday 15th The plasterers came to day—Weather awful cold—Commenced taking Dr Benzon’s medicine for my heart and nerves. Hent has found her hired girl to be a thief—taking fruit, canned & preserved, also other things which she’s hunted for & could not find. Flod came up & I told her she’d better take her fruit home, and she packed it from the cellar
into the buggy and also brought some of mine up, as I believed the girl had taken some of it—Helen faced her with the jars of preserves she’d taken from & put into 2 pint glass jars & like a simpleton left them standing on the same shelf, & the spoon she’d dipped the peaches, & plumbs with which betrayed her. She denied all, but the evening before Hent dismissed her she was away to the funeral of a relative & Hent went up stairs to her room, & in one of my Bureau drawers—which I gave the girl the privilege of using—there was one of our bottles of beer, & one of Hent’s finest glass tumblers, & Charley’s little looking-glass The next morning these things were shown her & she denied every thing—she said the beer was given her by her brother, & the glass she’d taken up to treet him when he came. This was the most convincing proof of her dishonesty as Hentie told her. The beer being no other than our own, besides she would never invite her brother to go up stairs in this house especially in a bedroom. We’d invited her to take beer when we had it at the table but she’d refuse it with a look of disdain. When told that the beer had been drank, & that it was no other but our own, she was mute. She cried and Helen was made sick over the affair, but she could not keep a thief in the house Now I’m more anxious to get to myself to relieve Helen, though it will increase my expenses, & worryment of mind.

Friday 16th. Layed awake the latter part of last night because I took no Bromide, my cough worse—Done some mending. L received a Postal from Logan. I payed the carpenter $7 in cash & 3 & a half in T.O. orders for his work—he’s made a new celler doar & finished his work—also the plasterers to day with the exception of white-washing, which is to be done Monday if the walls as dry

Saturday 17th. Snowing—Sick from too little sleep, but have done some work

Sunday 18th. Cleaned my parlor, as Orson & Sol were coming to bless Gennie’s baby Orson was mouth and gave the babe the name of Edward Lee, and a great blessing was pronounced upon it. Mrs. Talbot was present. Her Alva is real sick with croup—Flod & Hen called—on the way to our ward meeting.

Tuesday 20th. Slept so poorly feel it sorely to day. Snowed all day yes-terday. Worked over my kitchen carpet most of the day and feel perfectly used up by this job—then went to help lay it & took cold—felt chilly—I hired a woman to clean, and about noon the white wash man came & finished the kitchen—The weather very pleasant but cold. Sister Parimore went to Exponent Off. & got my papers—

Wednesday 21st. Felt sick all day from taking cold and working so hard Slept rather more than usual. Took a chill after noon—layed down & slept awhile—George brought a man from the Co op this morning & put my cook stove in the kitchen again—The weather is very cold. I wrote a note to Joseph Kingsbury to see if he’d speak for me a load of Coal, & have it sent me.
Thursday 22nd. Feel much improved in health—Wrote a letter to my
cousin Libbie Waldron, & sent my photo with it. Sister Parimore washed
my dishes & set the things in the kitchen to rights. Lillie is so much of a
help to Helen that the latter don’t know how to do without her. Mrs T.
called & says her Alva is better—he had the membranous croup instad of
Diptheria

Friday 23d Nights terribly cold. Coughed more than usual last night &
to day. Bro. Kingsburry called to see me to say that there was no more Coal
for me ^to have^ from the T. Off. I asked him if it was the Bp who said it,
he said “Yes” that ^it^ was “the mind of the Bishopric”135 I took the chance
to send my tithing from $2.00 ^received^ from the Whitney estate.

I wanted to send the $2.25 but hadn’t the change. I told Joseph I
desired to pay all my tithing but had not been able to from the rent, it having
come in a shape that I couldn’t get hold of it, etc.—that my debts,
taxes, and various things had taken money, & he replied that the widows
^taxes^ were often remitted—I told him that Orson had got this done for
me sometimes & tried to my ^last^ school tax, but could not and presumed
that it was because of the Whitney estate ^being^ divided they thinking
that we were well off therefore he didn’t say much, & I had to pay it. Joseph
said if they did like Father Whitney they’d give the credit of tithing to the
poor by taking it & writing it down in the books & then give back the
money—He—Joseph—thought that I ought not to pay tithing as long as I
receive assistance, but I told him I wanted to make everything right
between me & the Lord if it took the last cent I had—then I could trust
Him for more. He asked if I was willing for him to mention to the
Bishopric the course taken by Bp Whitney towards the poor in the begin-
ing of the church. I told him he might if he wished, though I had no desire
to withhold what was the Lords—that I had ^practiced paying even^ the last
that I had with faith believing that He’d bless me accordingly.

Saturday 24th. Cold & foggy, & my spirits on a par with gloomy
weather. Sister Parimore went to pay for a load of coal for me. Flod came &
took me around to see the Christmas sights We first went down to Joshy’s136 to take him some little tokens—he was somewhat affected by the
same—We called on our return to ^Brother^ Savage’s Gallery—he shook
hands and said he was glad to see me out again. I bought a few things to
present to the baby’s, then went & got some more for the older ones—on
the way home called to see their market—the finest and prettiest in the
way of ornamental in the City—I went into the Store & got books for Racie,
Toodle, and Fay—I’ve bought a present of some kind for every child of
Horaces but Bud—he has never remembered me to a gift though I did him
as long as I was able while he was a young boy, & a year ago gave him all of
his pa’s Cooper’s Novels, & he said it was the biggest present he ever
recieved Henty went down town at eve, to buy toys & gifts—her baby cried
awfully & I had to tend him, as he was more than Lill could manage—got
him asleep and when Hent came, at 9 o’clock, I went into my room to distribute my tokens Lill & I took our baths & retired about eleven

**Sunday, Xmas.** Sol called, and then Orson, Zina & the children—I gave Sol a photo of myself, & a little box of blocks with the alphabet on them for his little Helen Mar—And to Racy a book of pictures, and stories, pair of socks to their little Helen Mar,\(^{137}\) & a doll to Emily. Gave books to Toodle, & Ray\(^{138}\) Whitney & an earthen ornament to Clark—to Hattie a Christmas Card—to all the rest of Mary’s children ^& herself^ I gave my picture, except to Bud, he not calling on me though he & family came to his mothers, but it was what I’m accustomed to   L. called ^Saturday^ & I gave her a Christmas Card. I gave Lillie a black basque, Gen some Ruching\(^{139}\) ^also some to Zine^ Hentie & little Helen handkerchiefs. Little Bradford\(^{140}\) a dog ^& their Pa 2 pair of socks^ Flod a glass finit dish, which she liked—being a home article. I was surprised that these little things cost so much, but I felt that I must give to all some small token thinking that—maybe—I’d never be able to do the like again. Those I gave my picture to said I couldn’t have given them any thing they’d thought more of.

My gifts were as follows—A lovely waste basket from Orson & Zine. A Fascinator\(^{141}\) (which were needful things) from Ell & Deck. A fine embroidered hand-kerchief ^& a Christmas Card. Em Piper gave me. Clark Whitney a fruit picture & Toodle a silk handkerchief—Mary was to give me her photo but couldn’t get them in time. Gen gave me ^a white silk handkerchief, & a box of fine paper, & envelopes "for society use." George & Hentie a fine spittoon—Flod & Hen a large & richly bound Album ^& some wine.^ I sent Mary Kimball\(^{142}\) my likeness, & a bottle of homemade beer. ^Gave^ Vic Jackman my picture, as she asked me for one. Hen. & Flod came for me & Lill about twelve—Everything down to Sister Dinwoodie’s was nice. There were only a few there & they ^of^ her family. I being tired out, and chilling all the day, bad with Rheumatism etc had to lay down—fever came on, & I went to sleep for a while—felt better for it. Sister Dinwoodie presented me with “The Bells.” By Edgar Allen Poe. When we came home George’s part of the house was still filled with folks & Christmas toys—He lit little Helen’s Christmas Tree for my benefit—as I’d not seen it lit up. Every one enjoying Christmas, & their gifts

**Monday 26th.** Am worse of Rheumatism & cold in head & face—cough worse. Sister Parramore left this evening. I gave her my pamphlets on “Plural Marriage” 1st and 2nd and a pile of old clothes for her daughter—some good to make over, & some to make mats of—Hen. and Flod came up in Buggy—snowed and blowed like fury which kept them here. Flod had been down to Mary Jane & Joshie’s—took them both one of my pictures with good wishes, and Flod took some of the good things to Josh from Sister Dinwoodie’s. Hent went with her—also little H. She afterwards took Lillie.

**Tuesday 27th.** My cold worse—throat sore & I feel badly all over, & somewhat low in spirits in consequence. Flod called to take me a ride in a
cutter, but I dared not go out riding again, she took Hent & Lillie—also little Helen to ride Gen is in better health than I am, & her baby growing fast.

**Wednesday 28th.** Coughed most of last night, & through the day—put coal oil on my chest, & took it inwardly—helped me considerably.—Sister Paramore came to spend the evening & fixed something which I applied outwardly, & something to take inwardly. My throat is some sor.

**Thursday 29th.** Felt feeble & head ached—better after taking some toast & tea—the first tea I’ve taken for some time. Received a letter from Sister Paton.

**Friday 30th.** Have slept better since I was sick. We were startled last night by thunder & lightening coming so sudden & severe—I jumped out of bed & went to see if Gen was scared—When it thundered *at* that moment I said “There that struck something,” and *have* learned through the paper that it struck the shanty of Bro. Savage & created quite a scare in that quarter—as well as among the household. I’ve taken an addition to my cold.

**Saturday 31st.** Snowing—so Gen cant go to Talbots to day—I’ve prayed over this matter, asking the Lord to overrule it—if it was likely to make her worse by going—that He would cause the way to be hedged up, but if it was wisdom that I might not worry any more over it. My mind is not at rest over the thought of her climbing a long pair of stairs, which is suicide to a woman in her present state, or in my own. Sister Lydie Wells sent an invitation for me to come there *Sunday*—at 4 o’clock. I hope to be able to go, but my cold is still bad.