Widow's Tale, A
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The year 1888 sees Lillie’s Joseph born in May, and Hent’s Genevieve born in December. Helen Mar’s quiver of grandchildren is steadily growing. She will become especially close to Joseph, as Lil is living in her home, though both women will be troubled by the baby’s colicky, sickly nature. Helen’s family grows also when Orson, defying mounting legal and political pressure from the federal government, marries a plural wife, May Wells, in Mexico in July. There is no evidence for the marriage in Helen’s journal, which may reflect a desire not to have the diary used as evidence. Toward the end of the year, Orson will publish his first book, a biography of Helen’s father, Heber C. Kimball, which will describe Helen’s marriage to Joseph Smith in Nauvoo.

Helen’s financial worries (she is heavily burdened with property taxes, which will rise in June), deathly spells, and melancholy continue. Sol and Orson will once again strongly recommend that Helen sell her home on North Temple, but she remains in agonizing indecision.

Sunday—New Year—1888—A very quiet day—No callers but Mrs Talbot, who came for Gennie, & George’s father & brother in law—Will Calder—Hen & Flod, & Sister Parramore. After staying awhile Hen & Flod went to see Gen. taking along the nurse to see her & baby. I told Gen. & Mrs Talbot that there must be a Hack got if Gen went from here—Mrs. T. agreed with me but she had no money. I gave Gen a dollor & sent for a Hack on the corner, which was at the door in a few moments—Mrs T. left her horse & buggy here & went with Gen. Mr Talbot came for it, but never came in or spoke to any one— unhitched the horse & drove away—rather peculiar, and especially on New. Years day. I saw Orson going by ^to Tabernacle^ looking strongly into the windows, but seeing no one, I being in Helen’s at the time. My health will not admit of my going out to Sister Lydie Wells as I hoped to have done, having a very severe cough, & cant face the cold without increasing it, & Rheumatism besides.
^Monday^ Jan. 2nd. No Sun shine, and colds are the common lot of all. Took an addition to mine—having to go out last night and do some chores, which was a desperate act, but couldn’t avoid it. My cough straining my back till it’s lame, & rheumatism worse. Sol paid me a visit, & took lunch with me. George, Hent & little Helen have gone to the Matinee. The people, children & all, are taking advantage of the sleighing time. Sleighs, Cutters & sleds are going it—

Tues 3rd. Windy & disagreeable all night. & the streets are like glass—people can hardly walk, & sleighing a thing of the past. My cough has worn me down—was bad last night & to day—by the time I’d made my bed & cleaned a trifle was so sick had to lay down, felt discouraged—but got up after a while feeling quite the better for a nap. I with Lill’s assistance set about straightening things in the kitchen—to keep house after to day. Flod came up & on her return went with Helen and got my allowance from the T.O.—Helen got me some vegetables, meet & other things which were sent over to me, & also some things from Co-op. We had a slight hail storm towards evening—

Wed. 4th. Worked in the kitchen all day—sitting down often, my body aching all over—took up & tacked down nearly half the carpet it was so loose—moved & got things in better shape. We took breakfast here this morning—Hent asked us in there to dinner. My cough has been awful to day—took more cold choring out doar last night.—Lillie complains of a weak back. She’s cried considerably—feels lonely—Gen’s gone, & our sepparating in house keeping I believe is one cause of it, though she don’t admit it.—

Thurs 5th. Paid dearly last night for my exposure—had to sit up in bed to cough till I got relief—took alcohol in a swallow of watter finally—which is the only thing that stops the cough—Dreamed of being out in the morning—thought I was sick, pale, and emaciated. Some woman came along & informed me that this day was one which the Saints had been commanded to meet together in every settlement or ward. I thought I had not looked in a glass, & told her so, as if to ask if I looked fit to go. thought I went towards the meeting near by, & awoke. I thought—half bewildered—isn’t this Thursday? Of course & the dream was to remind me. the impression it gave me was that it was ^a^ most important duty for the whole church to keep the Fast-day & not neglect it. I sent my donation by Hentie, who was the only one of this house who honored the day. I sent an Order of 20 cts on the Coop store & fasted & prayed at home for the blessings that we ^are^ most in need of—After noon wrote a letter to Mrs. Paton.

Fri. 6th. Snowing—had a good night—Orson came in this forenoon—said he was on his way home & the spirit said to him “Your mother wants to see you, go and see her.” He turned his face and came as directed—I was filled with gratitude—knowing of a surity that the Lord had heard my prayers, & told him I knew that it was the right spirit that spoke to him—“I know it too” said he—Wanted to know if I had any thing new to tell him. I told him no, but I’d longed to see him. to have a little visit—He is working
hard to finish my fathers history, & said he had felt nearly disheartened he found so little time. Hebe Wells learning this offered to attend to his business part of the day to give him a few howers each day to work on it. He had recieved pay for the writing of the history into $50. He told me he’d seen in dreams some of the rich & proud among our people humbled to the dust, & could understand to a greater extent the meening of the Savior’s words—“It is easier for a rich man to go through the eye of a needle than to enter the kingdom of heaven.” He felt that 1888 would see more mighty & terrible events than any other in the past. He did not think the deliverance of this people—which event was near—would put a stop to the persecutions—the wicked would continue to do all they could against the work of God, but the Saints would triumph over their foes every time—

Sat. 7th More poorly—Coughed till my back pains me so that I couldn’t make my bed, nor sweep my room till afternoon. Flod, Sister Dinwoodie & Flow called—the weather is bitter cold

Sun. 8th Felt worse this forenoon—tried 5 times before I got my bed made—dusted furniture in the same manner. As soon as I’d begin to work my head & whole body would pain me. Sol called in on his way to his circle— Last night was coldest we’ve had—watter in City Creek frozen till afternoon it began running—frightful weather for this part of the country—The ice had to be broken in City Creek—the firemen went up in the Cannon for that purpose.

Mon. 9th. Last night the Coldest we have had—I was cold part of the night—Flod called towards night with a carriage, & I got her to take Lillie up to Talbots, as she wanted to see Gen, & baby so bad & wanted a change—weather dreadful—

Tues.10th. Slept warm—kept a fire for part of the night—Helen made me a fire this morning. No one knows how I suffer by tiding up my room and making my bed. Sister Howard called on me & proposed to come & visit me one day this week if agreeable, which I told her was very, & to come tomorrow. I had a large black cat come to me last week—he was mewing in the cold & I called him to me—seems fond of being petted & wants me to let him get in my lap—leaped up & purred & fondled in my lap—the first day I took him into Helen’s and he caught 2 mice under the cupboard within a few minutes—and Hent, & Flod jumped into chairs and screamed while I sat quiet & enjoyed it. They say that it is good fortune to have a black cat come to you. I’d never heard of it before—

Wed. 11th. So much better that I cleaned & put my room to rights without the pain & wearyness that I’ve felt since being sick with colds.—Sister Howard came & we had a good visit—Sister Wood from Springville came & staid part of the evening—Weather milder to day—

Thursday 12th.—Foggy this morn, & thawing Am still feeling better, though Rheumatism still sticks to my shoulders & hip. Worked too hard & had to lay down at evening quite prostrated—A sister called yesterday
asking if I had any old shoes or clothes, as she’d numbers of children—& her husband had been unable to find work. I told her to call to day and I see if I had any, but she has not come.

Fri. 13th. Lillie came home to day—Snowing hard all day. The woman who wanted some old clothes, called with one of her little girls—I found her quite a bundle of things—Gave her my Satteenn basque, & skirt, which had not been washed but once—a thick coat once belonging to Gen—a pair of good warm kid gloves with fur on the wrists, which were left here by some one long ago—a basket full of stockings and socks that would do to cut down, & some still good enough to wear—a black skirt of fine cloth—one Flods, & a petticoat—A pound of butter for cooking, & over half I had of good table butter, etc, which she appeared grateful for—Said her husband had got a job of cutting kindling—I had ^previously^ enquired into their circumstances, & when learning that he cut wood I told her I had been trying to get a man for that purpose and would be as thankful for it as she seemed to be for what I’d given her. She promised to tell him & was sure he’d come. When I asked what they had to eat, etc, she said ^only^ bread & a piece of bacon, so I gave her the butter telling her how I had known want of things that I could eat, etc, & knew how to feel for others. They had been here only a year—She took off a thin shawl & put on the coat which made her look more comfortable. Wealth & want has no busine to go side by side in the midst of “Zion”

Sat. 14th. Am troubled with laying awake nights. My cough better—have used gin which Sister Howard recomended, said it was of a healing nature to the lungs. I forgot to mention receiving two papers—“Rochester Democrat & Chronicle,” and “The Post Express” of the same place—Jan. 2 and ^Jan.^ 4th   I emptied feathers into chair Cushing6 & covered it for the old rocking chair. also filled a small pillow with feathers out of my large ones, which were too full.

Sun. 15th. Sol called a few moments—the folks in the other part went down to Alice Calder’s—Lill & I alone till towards evening Flod and Hen came—He was for going back immediately, but I told him if he must go Flod might stay awhile   She stayed & he came for her near dark   I exorted them to remember the Sabath day & keep it holy—not allow themselves to backslide for they’d find themselves in nead of faith to meet the things that were coming—

Monday 16th. Was a sick day for me, & Lillie under the weather—& lonesome—I laid awake from 1 o’clock till after 5 and after a short sleep awoke—had those deathly spells every few minutes growing harder till afternoon—stayed in bed till two o’clock, & fasted & prayed, took my first meal after 5 o’clock, with the exception of an egg in wine after dressing me—felt no disposition to eat—but to pray for the necessary faith to be healed, or grace sufficient to endure patiently all that was needful to make me a saint.
Tues 17th. Orson came to see me & told me some experience of his own & others in grappling with the powers of the evil one, & gaining the victory & receiving great blessings from above, etc.—I felt very weak but cut me out 2 pair of flanel garments & sewed a little. but near night went out to do some chores—got out some wood from the snow, & brought it in, & did other needful things—came in & had the first of those deathly spells since in the morning, & my right side pained me through the evening—Flod came up to see me a few minutes. promised to come one day this week & spend the day—Lillie’s feeling lonely—

Wed. 18th.—Had one dreadful spell in the morning which made me sick all day—had another near night—much worse to day—I have done nothing in sewing. Flod came to see how I was. My washing was done this afternoon—the woman charged me only 50 cts. To day has been the brightest, & warmest—thawed considerable, but cold at night.

Thurs 19th. Spent a sick night, & the same most of to day—cleaned up my room and tried to sew but felt too sick—Towards eve. got the organ into my bedroom thinking it would help Lillie to pass away some of the time—her spirits and mine are about on a par. She went to Mrs Musser’s after noon & I sent her $700 in T.O. orders to finish paying for the sewing done for Flod last Summer.—This valley is covered with a thick fog to day—very dreary, for a sick one with depressed spirits—Have had palpitation of the heart brought on by these dreadful spells—they have made me sicker this time than usual—at the start they prostrated me, & though not very near together yet the effect is terrible.—Mary Kimball came in to see me a little while—Sister Paramore called in the evening which cheered up Lill, and myself.—

Fri. 20th. Still foggy, but I’m feeling better—Made pancakes for dinner—after tidying up my room, but my spirits are oppressed from the effects of those deathly spells—had 2 through the day—tried to sew on my garments.

Sat. 21st. Was up earlier than usual—Gave George a list of things to get me at Coop—Some iron and porcelain for use in cooking—a tin pan, & one of porcelain, & some groceries, which came this afternoon. A woman from over Jordan came with butter to sell—she told me she was the one to whom I gave a small stove—an old lounge & a large pile of clothes & things.—I had no change to pay for butter, but I felt so for her—she having told me that she sold all the butter she made—that their home was mortgaged, & their children were destitute, etc., that I gave her a two dollar order on the T.O. & told her I had some old things, which she asked me if I’d save for her till she could call for them next Saturday—I promised I would. I’ve about cleaned out my half worn old clothes, & things that I had on hand—to relieve the poor who’ve come to me—My heart aches to think of the suffering—& humanity—so hard to find among the rich, the proud and heartless—Some professing to be saints turn a cold shoulder to the poor in Zion but thank the Lord their time is measured
Sun. 22nd. Another cold taken—I hardly know how—with cough brought on pleurisy on left side—my lung raw as meat, & painful—grew worse, and by the time my room was tidied I had to apply a musterd poultice—Sol called to see me & I growing worse asked him to administer to me—he did so, & asked if I'd like to be prayed for as he was on his way to the Circle. I got no rest till I undressed & went to bed—was easier from that time—it was a little before 2 o'clock—Helen and some bags of hopps & vinegar & applied to my shoulder—with that, & gin mixed with honey for my lungs I was relieved though my cough was deep and wearing—Flod was up Saturday & promised to go and bring Gen up, and I'd thought to be well enough to enjoy it—She came & is to stop here awhile, which I hope will make Lill & me more cheerful—Bud and wife called in to see us after noon—Hen & Flod went to the Assembly hall & couldn't get in, so came over here—Henty went to evening meeting in our Chappel

Mond. 23d Flod came up—on the way ordered chickens—Got dinner with Lilly to assist, & Hen came a little after three—Flod stayed till 9 o'clock when he came for her—Seemed like old times he said to see Flod here at work—We appreciated it having enough to surround the table, also to have some music & singing—I had got our Organ into my bedroom last weak as I've had to stop here, & wanted music once in a while.

Tues. 24th Orson called to see me a few minutes—We had rain and hail last night—there is a general thaw—The sun has come out once more to cheer us—have felt more poorly to day—obliged to lay down—Our Hydrant has had to be replaced by a new one—The neighbors have had to come here for water—theirs having frozen up but are now thawing out.—By the "Monking" with mine—as George calls it—they got it so they could not stop the water—which previously had been running very slowly—My lot was flooded from it, & Mary's somewhat.

Wed. 25th. Suffering still from my cough—Rheumatism, & pleurisy brought on by the cough—I dont know what I'd do if Gen. hadn't come to stop with me. She fixes up something tasty to eat to tempt ones appetite—Major Talbot brought her a letter from Ed.—Bro. Patterson called feeling impressed to do so—He administered to me—then I asked him to bless Lillie—who also felt badly in body & spirits—She recieved a letter from Logan.

Thur. 26th.—So sick could not sit up for half the day—My right hip very bad, & cough also—had a fever—Received a call from Golden Kimball in the after noon—Flod came up—Says they are furnishing their house to move into.—Yesterday Zina called & left little Emily to stop all day—Racie came for her near night.—

Fri. 27th Better, though very feeble & poor appetite—Am worn down—Coughing hard most of the time—Sent by Helen for some cough medicine, & other articles. Bro. J. Kingsbury called on me this morning to get the number of our house to send Sister Lightner—at Minersville—by
her request—Dreamed of the dead the last 2 nights—dreamed last night of Father, Brigham, & other brethren, also my mother & other sister’s^returning from some trip.—Some of the head men ^who were at the^ place where I was, which seemed to be a public house, were making great preparations to welcome them back, which would keep them up late, and I thought it out of place, & that they needed rest the most of any thing & so expressed myself—As I came into one of the ^large^ rooms President Young was in bed. & he beckoned for me to come to him. I did so, when he pointed to a woman working at a table, making something for the feast, and said “there is a whore.” I had not noticed her until he pointed to her—There was much that had gone from me when I awoke—The night before I was cooking a large kettle of beef, & was to give Orson Whitney, & Carl—I think ^he^ was the 2nd one a portion. I put 2 pieces on a platter—one smaller than the other but good sized pieces.—

Sat. 28th—Was sicker than usual till nearly night—head paining me in addition to other ales. Dreamed of father & mother again last night—Lula Stenhouse called yesterday near night—her mother called in the evening to explain some things.

Sun. 29th. Feel better than I have before for some time. Had a call from Elias Kimball, & Sarah Seekles was with him—Orson called to borrow my Satchel—Flod & Hen called after meeting—

Mon. 30th Miss Grace Gallagar came to make my flannel dress—Flod came & stayed part of the day—My cough is bad enough.—

Tues. 31st. Felt more poorly—My dress finished—paid $2.00 for 2 days work—dress made beautiful—much better than when I ^have^ put them out, & cheaper too into the bargain.—Bro. Joshua called to see us—Weather still lovely—I learned that my bro. Charley had fallen from a tree—that he was trimming—& was taken up senseless—hurt his back—

Wed. Feb. 1st.—Have taken more cold & cough incessantly—Sister Snow & another Sister called as Teachers in the place of Sister Susan Young.—Mrs Talbot called—the place they’ve been renting is sold & they are to move to a cheeper place—Her hired girl—she said is not to work for them any longer & will do our washing—We’ll be glad to get her. Gen will stay here till she goes to Ed—I prepared our “herb beer” at evening though I felt little able to do it—

Thur. 2nd. Fast day—I fasted & prayed at home—my cough wearing upon me—Flod called & invited me to ride, but I dared not go out—Gen went instead, & I took care of baby—Recieved a bottle of cough medicine from S. Halverson a young acquaintance of Gen’s who called here yesterday, & promised ^it to send it—It had helped her and I was glad to hear of any thing that would relieve me—It is Rum, and—I think—^Tar—I told her I’d pay her for it, but she sent it to Coop for George Bourne to bring me. Flod went to T.O. to get my monthly allowence—^She paid my Tithing ^&^ ordered me a load of Coal, & sent me the remaining orders by George.—I
had a dream this morning—thought I was in a house where several of the
apostles ^President^ Brigham Young, my father, President Taylor, being
among them, also my mother & others of their wives who were in hiding—I
was in a bed sick, & in an awful condition—my mouth at times would fill with
what appeared hard substances between my teeth & cheeks & looked similar
to false gums, some broken in small pieces which I spit out, & one was nearly
half the length of my lower gum when I took it out. I told some young
woman there of the matter, & she told me I must be careful not to swallow
any as it was poison—said there were many persons afflicted the same. I took
it that it was something like Diptheria After that I dreamed of the persons,
who were ^in^ hiding, being up stairs where they had an entertainment & I
thought I heard my Charley’s voice just at the close of one of his recitations
for their entertainment, & was applauded by them.12 I didn’t see him nor
^did I^ know of his being among them—I dreamed other things but
cant remember them distinctly.

**Friday & Saturday.** My health so much improved that I went to work—
turned my bed round & moved my pictures in the parlor—though having
to lay down, I rested & went to work again & cleaned the parlor, after
which I felt gratified, & thankful to be able to do a little. To day (Saturday)
is mine & Horace’s 42nd wedding day.

**Sun. 5th** Was spent very pleasently.—Had all my family unexpectedly—
Flod & Hen came first, then Orson, Zine, & the children—also Mr & Mrs
Talbot were here—Orson wanted to hear the girls play & sing, & as my
organ was in the dining room, & the dinner table not cleared we went into
Georges—After Flod & Hent sang Orson was invited to contribute   He
sung & whistled “as of you” which delighted us all.—Rachel Simmons
called—Forgot to mention Sol’s brotherly call as usual this morning.—
Christened my new flannel dress to day which is most comfortable, &
admiried by all ^not only^ for the cloth itself but the fine fit, it being as easy
as an old glove, and appreciate the comfort of it.

**Mon. 6th.** Spent sewing on my 2nd flannel garment.—took my first
out towards eve—called into Mary’s—for the first time for quite a time
before Christmas. A card party comes off this eve. given by Lol & Lute
Whitney. I was intraduced to Mrs Vinson, her son, & another of their
boarders.—Wrote nearly a sheet to Mrs Paton this evening—Flod called in
& spent a while as she cares nothing for cards, & took no part. Mary
promised me some Ice Cream, which I’d been sitting up for, & Flod
brought it about ten o’clock with some cake, which was devided between
Gen & me.

**Tues. 7th.** Still lovely weather—felt unwell this morning & took cup of
Coffee helped my head—This is the 2nd time I’ve taken it lately—must
guard myself, or I’ll go back into the mire from which I’ve been
cleansed.—Mary brought up a little more cake & Ice Cream this morn-
ing.—Young Cannon from Juvenile Off. called for another package of my
books—I asked if they found much sale for them—he said yes there was considerable call for them of late.

**Wed. 8th.** Lovely as ever—mild weather  Sister Frink came to see me—Wrote & mailed a letter to Sister Paton. after ^Also^ slightly altered my basque lately made.

**Thur. 9th.** Took Bromide ^last night^ to make me sleep but had no better night than before, laid awake even more than the previous night—feel sick for it. Helen began to wean Bradford last night—finds it uphill business—Had a call from Dr. Barney. She gave me a lecture—advised me to sell this place & find a more healthy one where the sun could shine into my room—told me of a lot by the side of Orson on the hill that was for sale & advised me to get it. etc. etc. Her arguments were good, but my own were quite as strong against my taking a step of that kind, particularly to sell to any outsider—

**Fri. 10th.** Sick for want of sleep—[^line erased] Began looking over ^a pile of^ papers & cutting out articles to mail—a task that I've longed to get through with but could not get to do it before Had a short visit from Sister Frink. Yesterday—To day, Mrs. Talbot called—they've moved on the hill 3 blocks northeast of Orson’s—mailed a letter to Mrs. Paton.13

**Sat. 11th.** Another wakeful night—Sick from it—took cup of Coffee & felt better for a while. Bro. Patterson called to see me—anointed and prayed for me. I finished doing up papers—did up 6 large packages to send east & west—Read the Evening News—Very interesting There is quite a change in the color of the Trib, & Governor West. It is funny how they've wound themselves up in their own politicle web, till they have to side with the people's party,14  “The Lord works in a misterious way. etc.” I can easily acknowledge His hand in this matter as well as in all the rest.

**Sun. 12th.** Had more sleep last night than for a number previous—felt improved by it. Spent a pleasant day.—Brother Sol ^called &^ spent an hour or two in the forenoon—Charley called afternoon, Mary Ellen, Bud & wife, & later Margrett Clawson came to invite me—with Mary—to her house next Tuesday—said she’d send for me if I’d go—

**Mon 13th** Gen gone to Talbots to make a visit—Recieved a letter, & some verses from Sister Paton.—Wrote a letter to Cousin Carrie in California—Felt poorly for want of sleep, & other causes with wakefulness at night.

**Tues. 14th.** Was taken to Margaret Clawson’s by her daughter to spend the afternoon with our old friends—had a pleasant time, though felt poorly for a while—but revived towards evening.

**Wed. 15th.** Lovely weather—took a ride with Flod & landed at Bro. Charley’s where I had intended to go to day—took my sewing, & had a pleasant visit—Kit Heywood Kimball came in and sat awhile—On my way home called at Phebe’s—found Gen & baby home.

**Thur. 16th.** Flod took me ^& little Helen^ a ride—We went to the grave yard & tried to find her pa’s & Charley’s graves, but she could not
Fri. 17th. Wakeful most of the night. Gen. gave me Coffee—have had no headache to day—made nearly a doz squares & marked L on them. Gen received a letter from Ed—she went down to Ell’s, & I went into Mary’s—had a chat with Mrs. Vinson, & also with Bro Ward Pack. Bro. Joshua called to see us this afternoon—brought me a bottle of Blackberry brandy—a gift from him from the drug store I appreciate very much. I gave him his mother’s Aunt Sarah Smith’s portrait which Horace had in his possession—I also gave him a paper lately published in Cal, edited by Mr. Denum—son of Denum who befriended the “Mormons” in Illinois15—This paper was brought me by Mary Whitney to read—it being the property of Mrs Vinson—filled up with scandal, raked up from the beginning of Mormonism. much of it professing to come from Uncle Sam Whitney16 containing a letter of introduction ^of Mr Denum^ from O. F W17 to his Uncle in Kirtland—and exposures of the ^Mormon Book^ Spaulding manuscript and a mess of balderdash about that & Joseph Smith’s early life, etc, all of which has been hashed, & rehashed till it disgusts one to see it printed—It was got up to make money. Mother Whitney18 is made out the murderer of her husband from the professed testimony of Olive Bishop—an apostate wife of Bp Whitney—to Bp Tuttle19—saying that his wife poisened him in a sling—and in another part of the same paper it is testified that he was killed on the street in this City—powerful testimony that. My father is also mentioned, & many others, and the most bare faced lies that could be concocted ^and^ this Denum professing to be a friend to us, & wants to undecieve the honest portion—making of himself only a laughing stock before them. Among ^other^ absurdities he says that the children of plural wives are less intelligent than those of the first wives, which hundreds of gentiles would contradict—He is not only unlearned—as the world has it—but dencely ignorant of human nature, and of the “Mormons—”

Sat. 18th. Felt the worst—laid awake most of the night—obliged to take coffee to keep up. We’ve got winter again, snowing like sixty, & al[s]o blowing. I swept the parlor, & did a little sewing.

Sunday 19th. Had a call from bro. Sol & in the evening Christeen & Ruth Kimball came to see me—We took care of Helen’s children so she could go to eve meeting. Lilly got pain in her face—

Monday 20th. Almost dispaired—slept less than ever, & sick in consequence took some tea for dinner & felt all right the afternoon. Flod &
Hen’s mother spent the afternoon ^at Hent’s^ by appointment—I took a hot foot bath, & some Fettie.

**Tues. 21st.** Stayed in bed till after ten o’clock—as, I never slept till ^after^ midnight—feel better than usual—did some sewing & taking care of baby. Lilly real sick—Sister P. came to see us—just back on a visit to her daughter’s—Gen does the work—Dreamed of laying ^down^ in bed with a young babe, & father—who was just leaving, came & kissed me on my lips & I returned it as a good-bye—have dreamed of the dead frequently of late—

**Wed. 22nd.** Flod called to see if I’d like to go to the Matinee & said Sister D.^t would come & take me in their Carriage—She took me at 2 o’clock—found the house crowded—George met me at the door with this information & offered me his seat in the 1st circle by the side of Helen—I took his arm & he pulled me up stairs—had a poor sight, being on the side, but enjoyed the music, & getting out to a place of amusement once more was a treet to me. This was Washington’s birth day & “every body & their cousins” were improving it with a few exceptions Gen washed, & Lill helping take care of her babe & Helen’s. The out did me good I dreamed last night that I was having some building done, or a new kitchen built—As I stood looking it seemed to work into shape as if by magic more than by the efforts of the workmen who were engaged to build it—the thing was all accomplished similar to the wonders in Alladden’s Lamp the windows, doars, & every thing took their place, & the thing that struck me most was this, and I said to a woman standing by me, “Why look if I had dictated the job I could not have thought where to place the doars & windows so nice and convenient as they are now—” I was perfectly delighted with it. I’ve concluded to fret no more over certain matters but leave all to the Lord believing He’ll manage every thing to my advantage, & to those in my charge.

**Thur. 23rd.**—Head aching as usual though I took Coffee again. slept too little—though slept sounder than common—missed it in not laying abed longer.—I had an interesting dream—thought it was “To your tents oh Israel.”—We were camping after the 1st days journey ^on a^ spot laid out for that purpose. Flod was the only one with me as we came into Camp where Horace, & his bro. Orson had previously arrived—I understood that they had been spreeing,—but when Horace came to me he had just been to the barbers—was shaven & his hair sheered, & his face fair—quite different from what I’d looked for. I’d had 2 of my rocking chairs sent ahead with the waggons, & they not being among my things I thought they might be with some one else, so I started & visited each company—they being devided into small companies, or messes I didn’t find my chairs but found many acquaintences, & at the farther end of the Camp was my father & mother, & ^with them was^ brother Briggie—whom I supposed was dead—the sight of him overpowered me so I fell on the bed—where he laid sick, and wept over him—I thought I was dissatisfied to find them encamped ^at^ the opposite extremity ^of the Camp^ as I’d wanted to be with them—I awoke, & then
fell asleep & again dreamed of being with them—father handed me a book to read a few paragraphs he pointed to, which I took—though reluctant to read, as I wanted to tell them this dream, which I’ve just written.

Fri. 24th. Another wakeful night, layed in bed till 11 o’clock—Slept one or two cat-naps, took cold water with my breakfast and headache came on lasting all day. Mrs. T.21 calling with horse & buggy I rode with her as far as Orsons—the air did me good—while riding only. She came towards night & brought me home.—Found a letter here from my ^cousin Libbie^.

Sat. 25th. Last eve, did my head up in wet bandage, took a hot foot bath hoping to get a better nights sleep, but no better—Concluded to take cup of Coffee ^for breakfast—^ felt quite a different person—Have laid my case before the Lord ^many times^ asking for wisdom & understanding what I should do to bring sleep, and a renewel of health once more. This has been my prayer, & I’ve persevered in the struggle to keep the “Word of Wisdom”—feeling conscience smitten whenever breaking over the rule—in taking tea, or Coffee, as I’ve done a few times when feeling very sick although I felt relieved by it—Now I’m going to try the virtue of Coffee & see if that will accomplish what prayer, & abstinance has failed to do.22 Gen. & baby gone home with Mrs Talbot to stay till Tuesday. Bro. Sol called & gave me a photo, of father & mother—his is fine, but that of mothers, I told Sol, would be an insult to her, & I’d never consent to having it by fathers side in his history. I’d rather have it left out—He took her large picture from my wall & carried it down to Savages for them to try again.

Sun. 26th. Felt more poorly from lack of sleep—took Coffee, but, though my head did not ache, I felt no better for the taking of it. Mrs Talbot called with Gen—brought me a loaf of her white bread—Yesterday she sent Gen in with a piece of nice cheese—I asked her if she was going to provide for me while my cook—(Gen) was gone—L. & I were invited to eat dinner in Hent’s—Flod & Hen called after meeting. Bro. Sol called this forenoon & sat awhile—

Mon. 27th.—Another lovely day. Was just starting up to bro. Charly’s when Flod came to take me a ride. She left me to Talbots while she came & took Lill a ride—left her at Talbot’s & took me home with her to Sister Dinwoodie’s—where I spent the rest of the day—went with her & Hen to see their lovely home hoped they’d enjoy it I told them. She brought me home after dark—found Lu Stenhouse at Henty’s—

Tues. 28th.—Took breakfast alone this morning, as Lill stayed with Gen—had a tolerable nights sleep, though I laid awake till nearly midnight—have taken Bromide the last two nights—at going to bed, & again in the night. Cloudy—Storm brewing. Gen. & Lilly returned this evening.

Wed. 29th.—Slept but little till morning as usual, but felt all right after drinking a Cup of Coffee—George & Hentie give a card party to night—Bro. Sol called with another picture of mother—taken from her large one—Snowin all day & Gen washing, & I taking care of baby mostly. At
dark the company commenced to gather—house crowded, & I taking charge of children in my room.—Quite troublesome part the time Hent. Gen. having to come & attend to them—Flod took no part in the games but she & Miss Vincent waited on those who did when the bell rung—They had their table & mine set & filled with good things—I went in a few minutes after the 1st table, & took a light lunch.

Thur. March 1st.—Fast day. I retired after 11 o’clock last night—took Bromide Slept good till nearly 10 this morning walking often, but going to sleep, & feel refreshed for it—fasted & prayed for the Lord to bless & guide us in need of this more than any thing else—I did up several packages of papers to send out to gentile friends, besides taking care of the baby much of the day.

Fri. 2nd.—Weather gloomy & windy. March-like. Feel very poorly from too little sleep.

Sat. 3rd. Had a sharp snow storm near night—Commenced a letter to Sister Paton this evening. Have finished reading the book of dreams, visions, & signs etc. brought me by Mrs Talbot. Sol called with another picture of mother—taken from her large one. I think it the best, but he prefers the other.—

Sun. 4th. Lovely weather—arose at 11 o’clock—Read aloud a sermon of B. Young’s & one of Parley P. Pratts—preached in 1853. Gen. was my only listener—we enjoyed it. & in the evening she commenced the Book of Mormon—reading aloud to me.

Mon 5th. Snowing this morning—Slept better last night—took Bromide as usual. Did some sewing, and took care of our baby

Tues 6th. Spent most of the day taking care of baby—Gen having been out to trade & to find a dressmaker. Recieved an invitation to go to Rachel Grant’s tomorrow and, also an invitation to Rachel Simmons Thursday next—

Wed. 7th. Got ready to go to Sister Grants, but did not feel able to walk to the Street Car—had thought Flod would be up sure—but she didn’t come till eve—Feeling much improved in health.

Thur. 8th. Windy & sprinkling over head. Wrote a letter to Lilly’s husband—Mrs Talbot called, & I rode with her up to Sister Simmons where a pleasant afternoon was spent with the old set—only Henriette was very sick, whom we called to see. Gen. missed the baby’s nurse, as he hindered her from the work.—

Fri. 9th. Cough worse from going out—Ground covered with snow—My thoughts upon the present “boom” on land rising in price have impressed me considerably—thinking of the taxes rising also, & I will not be able to meet this change without selling out—but I’ll see how things work.

Sat. 10th. Am still feeling better—with the exception of my cough that I got from going out Thursday—Have finished my Garment, & shimee commenced this week—Nurse baby, so I get little time for sewing—Gen gone to Talbots to spend 2 or 3 days—She cleaned up my room, & did
most of the work before going—I sent by Hent—to Coop—to buy me 6 tea plates, & 6 saucers etc.—

Sun. 11th.—Lovely days—yesterday & to day—Streets drying fast. Slept splendid, & L. had eaten breakfast before I got up—near nine o’clock—thankful for sleep, though I’ll be more so when I can quit takings things to bring sleep. Bro. Sol called & visited a while—I told him my thoughts over the selling of my inheritance—because of the rise of taxes, etc. which I’d been praying over, but was not willing that an outsider should enjoy it, and, as I’d told Flod & Bro. Alien24 last evening—I did not want to have it come up against me that I’d committed sin in selling my home to an enemy, for I could not enjoy life without a clear conscience, & I’d rather have less money. But Sol. laid the matter before me in ^a^ new light—arguing that if I sold this place ^which was worth $01000^ Id have means to build, & put part ^of the money^ into the bank—from which I’d be above to draw $50 a mo^n^th for my support, but if I remained here the place would go to ruin, & I couldn’t keep it up—saying nothing of the taxes, & if I sold it I could pay them ^taxes^ being less—& I would be independent of the Church—instead of drawing from it, at the same time holding such valuable property that I could not make use of:—This last—I told him—would be ^or^ was among the strongest inducements ^for selling out^ as I loved to be independent—He also said that he acknowledged the hand of the Lord in this boom^25^—it gave poor men, who owned more land than they needed, a chance to sell, & make ^not only^ themselves comfortable, but ^help^ to build up the city—And he considered that the ^gentiles^ were instruments in the hands of the Lord to do this, and that they would leave them for the Saints to inhabit in due time. I ^told him that I^ had long believed the latter, but I would not sell to outsiders. He thought Brother Webber would probably buy it the same man to whom Orson sold a rod of his lot—for a thousand dollars—I see no other way for me to do now. Lee Stenhouse made a call—She says she, & Fred26 have made up to be only friends here-after. I was surprised somewhat

Mon. 12th. Beautiful morning—After noon walked to Ex-t Office—got papers & rested awhile—from there went to the Coop to exchange my spectacles—took another kind on trial—Walked back—Called in T.O., & went to call on Phebe Kimball—found no one at home—tired completely out—rested & read Exponent, then went in to see Mary Kimball awhile—the first time this year, & she’d been to see me numbers of times since I’d been in there

Tues. 13th. Phebe Kimball spent a while with me—I recieved a letter from Logan requesting an answer by return mail. I wrote it, & mailed it as I went to the Lyon House, where I supposed our Ward R.S. met to day—but it has met last Tues.—I went into Sister Susan Youngs, & found her son-in-law—Charley Burton—these just ready to take her, & his wife27 for a ride—He invited me to accompany them, which I accepted, of course.
Wed. 14th. Laid awake over 3 hours thinking about selling, or renting my house—Broached the subject to Helen—Neither of us desire the change but I’ve got to either sell or rent my place to get support—Helen went down for Flod to take me to the Entertainment to night in the 18th Ward. Henty went herself—and Flod took me, & went home & she & Hen came up to it also. I had quite a stretch of my strength—Walked up the long stairs at Orson’s when I went there to wait till it took up, & again after it was over—as I concluded to stop all night—Orson helped me up the stairs, and I was assisted up stairs at the Hall, the entertainment being up there—This was unexpected, I not knowing of their holding them there before I went.—After retiring I could not sleep though I took Bromide to insure it—The babe made some noise, & I got up to close the doar—being so dark I could see nothing, & couldn’t find the doar—passed through it without knowing it, into the hall—felt along the hall back & forth till I came to the doar at the top of the stairs—opened it & found it was the hired girls room—turned & walked right to the stairs & slipped down 3 steps, but caught my hand on the railing which saved me. Orson heard the noise & came out & found me standing—pondering in my mind which course I should take—took my arm & lead me to the bed, & raised the window blind. I was late before going to sleep. Orson enquired of me at the supper table concerning L’s being put back upon me to sup-port, etc. I explained her husband’s circumstances, & made every excuse I could for him—I was telling him of my thinking of renting my home, or selling it—He wanted to rent the west wing, which I’m occupying, & said he’d pay me well if I’d let him have it—he thought they could board to Mary’s & live in my house.

Thurs. 15th. Zine & children went with me to Talbot’s & spent the forenoon—Gen. being there—Flod came there to take me to Conference of R. Society.—had a good time—Met a warm welcome. Spoke more freely than I thought to have done. Flod came to bring me home—took me a little ride ^east^ she having taken Zine’s little Emily home with her to stop till she came for me had to take her home.—Received & answered a letter from Logan this fore noon.—

Fri. 16th. Went to Young Ladies Conference this afternoon—Flod taking, & bringing me back—rode awhile before returning. I was sorry not to have gone in the morning there was such an interesting meeting. Gen came home this evening—Says Talbot’s sold their horse & buggy and are going to Denver very soon.

Sat. 17th. Cloudy, rained some this morning. Lily went to the Exibition in our ^schoolhouse^ last eve—walked there & back with Bro Aylen—I had intended to go to the Primary Conference this after noon, but on the way learned that it had closed—Numbers whom I met were disappointed as well as me.—Went to Exponent Off. & visited awhile. Sister Young—wife of Phinious Y. was there.—She told me that numbers of sisters had spoken
to her of the comforting things that I’d spoken at the Sisters Conference on Thursday afternoon.

**Sun. 18th.** Spent quietly no one calling—clowdy part of the time—Sun-set lovely.

**Mon. 19th.** Snowed last night, & sunshing this morning. Feel blue over “coming events”—have spoken to George and Helen about finding some other place.

**Wed. 21st.** Have been troubled in mind over the parting with my home—can not come to any decided conclusion. Helen wants so much to have George buy a part of my place which I’ve offered but he is not able to pay my price for it—I thought I offered to let him pay me in instalments. He would not be willing to take less than half my place, and though I can’t bear our being separated I can not afford to take less than the worth, nor can I bear to let it go into the hands of unbelievers, like many have done.—Flod came for me to go down to spend this afternoon at Lucy Kimballs—Lucy saw her & sent her for me.—Met Olive Walker there. Flod came & brought me home—Then went for Gen, who was at Sister E. Groo’s getting dresses fitted.—Found a number of things that Mrs Talbot had sent me—they have every thing on the way to Denver, & will go in a few days.

**Thur. 22nd.** Felt so heavy hearted—could not rise above it.—I received a letter yesterday from her husband. She was quite comforted & lifted up—myself accordingly relieved on her account, though I feel greatly depressed over her coming trial and other things—it seems as if my eyes are a fountain of tears.

**Fri. 23rd.** Cloudy—storm brewing, and my heart heavy still.—prayed in brokenness of heart that I might be shown my duty—whatsoever it might be I would do it with the help of the Father, and that He would send some good counsellor soon, & make His mind known to me that I might not make any misstep in disposing of my home, or otherways do what I would regret. My Brother Sol called—though Talbot & wife had previously called to bid us good-by, & I was talking over the matter of renting or selling part of my place, when Sol came & I referred him to the editorial in the News—an evening or 2 before, about people selling their homes. His counsel was for me to sell the east part with the house, & keep the west wing for myself—that that would not be selling me out of a home. I agreed to this if I could sell it to a Latter day Saint—He said he believed he could find one that would pay me $6,500, or some where near that. I authorised him to go ahead.—Wondering if he was the counsellor that I’d been praying for.

**Sat. 24th.** Snowing this morning but cleared off—Dinwoody’s carriage sent for us to go to Hen’s mothers as she’d invited us there, expecting then to’ve had Major Talbot & wife also—in this she was disappointed as they could not stay any longer, and took the Train this forenoon. We had quite a pleasant visit—Flod came twice with the large Carriage—Gen, Lil, myself &
little Helen were the 1st load—Mary, & her little Hattie—Helen & baby came next.

**Sun. 25th.** Spent a quiet day—no callers—Snowed last night—quite deep Clark Whitney brought his Album for me, & Gen to write in—so I composed these lines—my first effort for a long time—

“Dear Clark

Whate’re betide thee
May the Shepherd’s voice
Forever guide thee.
In His love rejoice
And serve Him evermore
Ever your aff. Aunt Helen."

**Mon. 26th.** Nothing worthy of mention occurred—except that Gen had a visit from her old friend Polly S. Merwin

**Tues. 27.** Sol called to get the names of our Father & Mother in their own hand writing for the history. Lilly feeling poorly in low spirits.

**Wed. 28th.** Commenced a letter to Bro. Paton had to stop to take care of our little darling, & did a trifle of sewing. Have had a head ache two days—slept too little.

**Thur 29th.** Layed in bed till ten—had a worse head ache today—took cold in taking a bath the other morning. Spent this afternoon at Ellen Clawsons with the same crowd who were at Margaret’s 3 weeks ago. My head ached so that it took from my enjoyment.—We were invited to Kate Young’s a fortnight hence—My girls from here & children had been out & took tea with Sarah Eckles & husband—I found when returning home.

**Fri. 30th.** Am some better, but my head feels badly—have taken Quinine, yesterday & to day, & pills last night—tried to sew but gave it up—Flod called towards night & took me a Buggy ride—mild weather & very enjoyable

**Sat. 31st.** The girls doing a big ironing, & I scrubbed the back Platform—the door cills, & washed the zinks to 2 stoves, & the parlor & kitchen doors a bit—Felt that I’d be a good deal happier were I blessed with strength to do my house work Finished, & mailed a letter to Bro P.—Helen has gone to see Booth & Barrot.

**Sun. April 1st.** Rained last night Sol called in the forenoon—also Flod, & Hen. After noon Vilate Groo, & her husband—Will Taylor called. I saw a striking resemblance between him & my boy Charley—the upper part of Taylor’s face was very striking—

**Mon—2nd.** I took a walk over to Phebe Kimball’s—she was out—I sat on the porch awhile & came home—Gen. went up to Vie’s, in the after noon, with baby. I worked on some flannel

**Tues. 3d.** Raining—Orson came here in a disconsolate mood to see if there was any chance of getting a part of my house for him, & family as he’d rented his house, & the folks were to take it the first of next week &,
he'd tried in vain to find another. I offered him my ^west^ parlor, & he offered $10.00 or more if I'd do him this favor. I also offered the rest of this wing that I'm now living in when George found another place—told him, in Helen's presence, that I'd agree to live in the dining room—that she now has—if she would agree to it, & take the one I'm using, & the little cook room. till they found another place. She and George agreed to it, & Orson accepted my hint about pitching a tent in the back yard, if they could do no better—He went away quite cheered up.—Oscar Bourne^38 called & informed G. and H. that he had heard of a house in the 19th Ward that he thought could be rented for $10 & they think they'll get moved this week.—The more I think of their going away the bluer I feel over it—If they go Orson & Zina can have the two front rooms & relieve me of the terrible job of moving. I asked Orson's counsel about selling ^part of^ my place, & he told me not to do it, & I will abide his counsel.—

Wed 4th. Raining—Never slept till near morning—troubled over matters & things—cried, & prayed without ceasing that things might be overruled for the best—was worried, thinking may be Zina would not like the east rooms, & of how hard any move would be as feeble as I am—& it would prostrate my body, so I'd be unfitted for doing any thing by the time L's sickness comes on the docket—did not rise till 9 o'clock Orson, & Zine came—I met them at the doar—they looked—I told them—as if they'd been rained down, they being wet & driping. They'd come to inform us that they ^had^ got a house just a little below the one they lived in before buying the Anderson house—They said they slept good on this bit of good news, and I informed them that I'd had the very opposite. Orson thanked ^Helen and^ me—saying we had had the chance of showing our generosity—that they would be ever so much better off as well as we. This took a heavy weight from our minds, as we can now take our time, & not have to hurt ourselves moving This is Flod's 21st birth-day—Gen got a lovely album to present her. She & myself wrote in it. Flod came up & Gen. gave it her. Laura Pack called on me Phebe Kimball came & spent the evening

Thurs. 5th. Have taken a dreadful cold on lungs, & head.—cough incessantly. did not sleep till after 1 o'clock—got up then & took Bromide—is the way I took cold I presume.—I took care of Gens ba[by] She, & Hent, went with Flod to attend the funeral of Juliette Croxall's Sister—^39 Conference begins tomorrow.

Fri. 6th.—Was another sick day for me though my lungs were relieved by applying oil—Camphire & Turpentine—outwardly, & taking ^Quinine—also^ Lemon sling at going to bed—sweat profusely after.—My head I bandaged with wet cloths & flannel—took more quinine ^& pills to day^—was relieved towards night. Received a letter from Bro. P. this forenoon.
Sat. 7th. Coughed half the day—& then let up partially.—Have done a little sewing during the week as well as taking care of the baby. The city full of Conference people.

Sun. 8th. My cold settled in my right knee joint—quite cripples me, & I feel worse every way—Gen. & Hent went to Conference but could not get in—Laura Pack—who has called to see me every day since coming from Camos—came & sat awhile. Flod & Hen, & a cousin of his called and sat awhile.

Mon. 9th. My Rheumatic knee is very painful & I have hard work to walk—The weather fine.

Tues. 10th. Began a letter to O.F. on business pertaining to selling, or renting part of my place.

Wed. 11th. Taken addition to my cold—Cough worse—have head ache. Gen’s baby sick—has a cough, & a fine rash on his body—Phebe K. came over & brought our milk—She urged me not to fail going to Kate Young’s tomorrow.

Thurs. 12th. Head ached awfully this morning— I wrote a note for Flod to come & take me to Kate Young’s, sent it by Phebe. She never received it till late in the day but Ellen Clawson’s Winnie came for me. Gen’s baby being sick & Helen going away she wished me to stay with her. therefore I declined, but Kate would not excuse me & sent again, so I went, & had a pleasant time.—Previous to this Em Wells came & brought sister Greenelch—up from below Filmore on a visit—Em left her & she took dinner with us ^& had^ quite a pleasant little visit.

Fri. 13. Spent most of the day sewing for Gen, as she expects to go soon. Ed writing that he thought he’d send the money this week—I felt dejected in spirits, started out to go to Ex. Off—Em Piper being at her mothers gate took me in her buggy—Met Orson there where ^yesterday^ I’d sent a letter to him by Sister Greenelch—He was in a similar mood to myself—we stood out by the gate & talked on the subject I’d written upon—He finally concluded that it would be right if I sold part, or all of my place to a Latter-day Saint. I again asked him to make this matter a subject of prayer, which he said he’d do.—after my telling him my feelings concerning George & Helen going away ^when there was no place to go to^ & my feeble condition of body not able to work, nor do any thing much of the time, was unfit to be by myself.—he told me to let them stay awhile.—I came home feeling lighter hearted for the talk. George informed us that he’d got the house he’d been trying to get—for $11.00.—

Sat. 14th. Am afflicted with a painful boil—Orson came to bring Emily to the birthday party of Mary’s Hattie. Lillie & Gen. overworked, with ironing etc. Gen cleaned my parlor—the weather getting very warm, making hot cook stoves any thing but comfortable. Little Bradford sick—vomiting etc. Helen took him in his carriage down 3 blocks west to look at the house they had engaged. Came back perfectly up with the walk, & heet, & baby.
worse—Was disgusted with the house & its surroundings—found it filthy & a horrid place & saw yellow flags in the neighborhood. George met her there, & they concluded they’d rather pay me the extra dollar if I’d allow them to remain here a while longer. I was more than willing they should with out any addition to the price—thought it awful for her to live off there alone where she’d be obliged to stay with the children, or take them with her. She felt as though she could not go into such a place as that after living here.

Sun. 15th. Sol called & set awhile as usual. Helen’s little Bradford worse. Sol said he’d have him remembered in the circle to day—Still suffering from my boil—

Mon. 16th.—Felt so sick had to lay down awhile—Gen’s blue over Ed’s situation—under Dr’s treatment in Aspin for Salivation. Working in the ose. G was writing him, & I got up & wrote a few lines. inviting him to come here & live in my house, & look out for work in something besides the mines that would shorten his days—to not stay there till his means was used up, but take it & come, & that this was her mind as well as mine instead of her going there.

Tues. 17th. Sick half the day from my boil—felt better after noon—wonder what is the next trial. Gen been down to Flod’s who brought her home—She took another spin with her after nursing baby, and I take care of him. It is arranged for myself & family to go down to Flod’s Thursday. They have got settled in their own house at last.—

Wed. 18th.—Enjoyed a lovely nights sleep—Spent a pleasant, quiet day in my parlor—Wrote to Mr Wm H. Beard in Ind.—got tired & took a walk to Ex. Off. Met Orson at corner of News Office, who was going to the same place—as usual. I took 8 packages of papers with me to mail—& a letter, which I found long ago in father’s papers—written him in England by Bro. D. H. Wells, while on his 1st mission to that land. Bro. Wells was in the Office, & was quite pleased to get it. He read it, & found things therein mentioned which he’d forgotten & was pleased to be reminded of. Orson had Father’s history uppermost in his mind, & searched through some of the bound Exponents for my historical sketches—taken from my father’s Journal.

Thur. 19th. Felt this morning that I’d sell out if obliged to endure nights “made hideous” by young folks “on the lawn”—at my left—through the Summer, & Autumn months, as is the prospect. But Fred Clawson is now in love with Miss Vinson—one of Mary W.’s boarders—& brings his Guitar to accompany him in pouring out the sweet strains, which—of course—are just the thing to capture the fair maiden but torture to the rest of us—Florence sent for me before 12, & not being ready Lilly went first—My family were all there to dinner—had a pleasant time—They’ve got a lovely home and Flod enjoys doing her housework.

Fri. 20th. Was awake most of the night thinking & feel somewhat poorly. Sol called towards night—was going teaching. The weather getting very warm.
Sat. 21st. Wide awake again—latter part of the night—Was on the lawn sprinkling some cloth to bleach, & saw Bro. Morris passing—hailed him, & asked if he’d take Orders on T.O. for the covering of my shanty last summer. He said he took wheat—if I could get that for him he’d accept it. but after I’d shown him the poor work the man had done & told him how the tar had run through the boards, etc, he told me if I’d give him the T.O. order he’d see to the getting of the wheed himself. Bought me a pair of steel cuff fasteners of an agent—for 15 cts. the price was 20 cts.

Sun. 22nd. Wrote, or finished a letter to Mr. Beard. Then read in the Bible till taken with one of the old spells which perfectly prostrated me. Josh and Mary Jane Groo,46 called at evening—

Wed. 25th. I’ve been very bad since Monday night—those spells coming on—continued till bed time last eve, the worst, and lasting twice as long as they have usually done—prostrating me so I had to give up—yesterday after noon—and lay down—Flod was up to take Gen to Sister Eliza Groo’s The wind, & dust blew yesterday, and was followed by rain last night, and snowed some to day—we’re thankful for it. I feel as though I’d been sick for days—This is the 1st I’ve had ^of^ those deathly spells since the 16th of January—the reason for their being so much harder. Have had one—only—today—layed down awhile & felt better—did a little sewing afterwards—Phebe came in & stayed awhile towards evening. She told me that Caroline Kimball—with her 3 youngest children—were up to Bear Lake with her mother & family. Gen had the neuralgie to day.

Thurs 26th. Slept good—had but one bad spell after going to bed, but feel poorly—The sun is out to day—looks cheery—

Evening. Have been out riding with Flod She took me up to Orson’s & left me while she came & took Lill out. I’m quite charmed with the place they live in—such a cozy—romantic little nook, as well as convenient, and near to the Street Car—Orson quite surprised to find me there. Flod came for me and brought me home—She brought me a box of Strawberries—California fruit—when coming the first time. I’ve had 3 deathly spells to day—felt very bad from them, but the out did me good. Lill sad enough I wrote a letter to Mrs P. this morning, and while doing so received one from her informing me that she could not come down as was agreed upon when she was here.—

Fri. 27th. Took a slight cold riding yesterday, but better otherwise—have done more sewing this forenoon than for quite a time—was quite a treet, but I was so tired out was nearly prostrated by it. Sister Jane Tinney Simons came to see me, & a number have called, the Teachers of our R.S. also called.

Sat. 28th. Sister Jane stayed all night. I worked about the house, sewed & tended baby—Flod called & took me buggy ride—took little Braddy along—She also took Lilly a ride—Wrote a sheet to Cousin Jeanette—Sent by Helen & got some Quinine for Gen. who is suffering from Neuralgie.
Sun. 29th.—Read several chapters, or Psalms of David before prayers this morning—Sol called "this morning" as usual, & in the afternoon brothers Charley & William. Flod & Ed. also—All 4 of them went to call on Sister Sarah Eckles—Gen went to the Tabernacle, & I took care of baby, & he cried a goodly part of the time—She had Neuralgy worse this evening than before—

Mon. 30th. Did some work—fixing for Lol’s wedding—I presented her with a book of engravings with the hymn Nearer My God To Thee. Gen is well to day, & we attend the wedding this evening—Sights of presents have come in—The sky is cloudy, & it’s sprinkled some—

^Tuesday—^May 1st.—Cloudy, & rained a little, but the wind, and dust most plentiful, & the weather cold. Flod called—started out for a ride, but found it unpleasant. I pinned down one pair of lace curtins The washing having been done to day by Mrs Johnson. Gen cleaned under the stairs & the hall comes next.

Wed. 2nd. Pinned down another pair of curtains, and sewed on the Machine which has lately been fixed over—by Bro. Wm Hanson—paid him $2.00. Received a letter from Bro. Abe—writes that his wife Mary E. has a girl baby & his daughter—Clara Christensen—has a son. An agent called, and I gave him my Charley’s likeness, taken with a group at Mesa, as he thinks it can be retaken & give satisfaction—Orson called in & left a hundred dollor draft on Cormicks’s Bank—my allowance of Orson K.’s & Carl Whitney’s ^portion^ from the W. estate. Mary had a hundred & 35 dollors of it.—

Thur. 3rd. Fast day—Gen went & got the baby blessed—Lilly went with her & I cleaned the rooms, & pinned down the 3d pair of parlor curtins. we ate dinner in Hent’s—I went to T.O.—got a bunch of narrow ruffling—20 cts. Went to Ex. Off. to get papers—was informed that I was invited to Morgan to attend Conference, but Em. had no idea that I could go—particularly alone—as none others—who were invited—were going. I’d have to start in the morning, and I’m not well enough, but I’d like to go there, as it is a place that I’ve never visited—

Fri. 4th. I put my curtins on the cornice, after pressing, & darning some places on them—Was to have gone to a Reunion of R.S. in 8th Ward, but being rainy, & windy gave it up—Wrote to bro. Abe afternoon. Gen received a letter from Ed—She went down street & bought some straw berries—We had them for breakfast, & dinner to day—and have enough for breakfast again.

Sat. 5th. Gen caught cold riding out with George last eve—has a return of the Neuralgie. I’m feeling well for me. Have dreamed two nights of my Charley.—Gen tidied up my rooms, & Lilly did the scrubbing, & I’ve done some sewing. Flod came towards night & took me a ride, & on the way back we called into Charley’s. Vie looks very poorly. I dug up some of my Hop vines, this morning, & set them out each side of my portico. George &
Helen spent part of this evening in my part, talking upon affairs pertaining to the Whitney estate, & how it’s been divided.

Sun. 6th. Rained in the night and sprinkling this morning. Hen, & Flod called after meeting.

Mon. 7th. Lill’s things came—by mail from Logan—Gen is ailing, & myself also—from colds—

Tues. 8th. Gen cleaned the Hall, & put down another carpet. Helen was getting the dining room cleaned yesterday. I sewed so steady all day felt exausted—read Orson’s sermon—of Sunday last to the girls by lamp-light.

Wed. 9th. Sick from yesterday’s work—head ache all day—Dr Barney called here Monday to see if I’d like to go a ride—wanted me to set the day—I told her Wed., if agreeable, as I was to go to Juliette Croxalls afternoon, & she could leave me there. Flod called with her out-fit to take me but I fixed Lill to go with her, & Sister B. came & took me a two hours ride—stopping to various places to do business—& make calls—Called at Sister Free’s, and was treeted to a drink of new buttermilk—Lill, Flod, & myself were the only ones at Juliettes—Gen being sick could not go. Sister Jane James (collored) lives neighbor, & having heard that I was coming expressed a wish to see me—so Juliette went & told her—she came just before I left—We knew each other in Nauvoo when we were young. Flod brought me home, & I found Gen. worse—She retired, & I went up to Bro. James—at the end of this street where I was invited by his wife’s mother—Sister Horne—to spent the eve—Quite a party gathered there. Bro. D. H. Wells, Angus Cannon, & a number of brethren were there. Bro. Moses Thatcher was there a short time—The house was dedicated before we left—D. H. Wells offered the prayer—after we sang the hymn “Let us anew our journey pursue.” Sister Horne & her sister start for England Saturday next. We broke up after twelve o’clock—President Angus Cannon offered his services to see me & Bathsheba Smith home—one of his wives was along but, he said the law did not allow him to acknowledge her—as he gave his arms to Sister B. & myself.—He enquired after my health ^& what my age was during the evening, and predicted then, & when walking home—that I would recover, & believed that I would yet become stout & healthy—I told him this was predicted on my head during my sickness last Summer, & previous to that—by different ones—he said this was his belief. One of Bro. Horne’s sons—Bishop of one of the towns south—introduced himself to me—said he had not met me before, but had enjoyed reading my writings in the Exponent, etc. I thanked him, feeling to appreciate the compliment

Thur. 10th. —Gen better, & Lillie has pain in her head & each side of her throat, took more cold at Juliette’s is the cause. I did up several parcels of papers to mail, and wrote a P.C. to Mrs Paton.

Fri. 11th. My head aches—taken more cold getting up to wait on Lillie in the night.—Recieved “The Knightstown Banner of May 4th, from Mr Beard, of Spiceland, Ind. in which is published most of my letter to him—
written the 18th of last month. Bought of a woman agent Dr. Lyons, Magnetic Compound for the hair—a Trial Package 50 cents.—Took tea for dinner & my head-ache left—Lillie worse to day.

Sat. 22nd [12th]. Lillie better—the gathering in her neck, & throat broke last night.57

Friday, May 18th, 1888. The past week has been one of sickness for poor Lilly—from an ulcerated tooth. It broke Thursday last—inside & gave relief. I wrote a letter to Logan. Lilly wanted Orson to administer to her, and I sent him word but she’d got relief. He & family go to Manti to day to the Temple dedication. I was broke of sleep so much by Lilly that I was sick Wed. & wondered what I was to do. Flod called & seeing our condition offered to come & stay with her.—She & Hen came after 9 o’clock, & Gen. & I made a bed on Helen’s flor—I slept the latter part of the night & felt renewed—Flod stayed the forenoon—Cleaned up—got breakfast, & Hen returned to it at 9 o’clock—They’d brought some things with them to eat & drink the evening before—Flod helped clean up things before leaving—Gen ironed, & at night had Neuralgie to pay for it—was very bad—

Sat. 19th Had a good nights sleep, but am tired out working so hard yesterday—watering the lawn, & tending baby—Hen. & Flod called to see how we all were—were starting for Ogden to stay till monday—We had our wash woman to clean the bed room, & I put down the carpet. though I had a sickness in my stomiche & could eat my no dinner till late in the day. Gen put up the bed stead & did house work—was sick with Neuralgie, & very bad night.

Sun. 20th. I worked the forenoon putting the rooms to rights. Gen better this morning. I had to go to bed—tired out, & had a poor night as far as sleep was concerned.—We enjoyed a peaceful days rest. Sol called & sat a while—He tells me he’s moved onto the hill above Bro. Patric’s—Dan Kimball has moved into one part of it—

Mon. 21st. Lilly’s face swolen up again & very painful—broke on the outside this afternoon—poor girl feels disheartened—I dont wonder. I’ve worked hard to day—Sent by Helen & got cough drops—strawberries, & Carbolic Acid—have used the ^latter^ around my house—Lill is like another girl this after noon—Flod & Hen returned home from Ogden—

Tues. 22nd. I’ve had little sleep through the night—Showered some to day—weather chilly—Hariette Kimball called & stayed to dinner, May (her niece) also called—I hardly knew her, she’s so faded, she has been sick—I swept my parlor, and tired out with tending baby—

Wed. 23d. Cool morning—Orson called to see how we ^were^ & get some breakfast—just back from Manti—left wife & children at Provo—He prayed with us, & testified that a good spirit reigned here Said they had a glorious time at the Temple. Lilly is better & helping about the house work.

Thurs. 24th. Lilly awoke about 5 o’clock—her water’d broke, & I got up & Gen also. We had no one to send for Dr Ellis Shipp till they got up in
the other part—George sent for her & Lily was got into the middle room All went right with her—Though slow—till ^after^ the middle of the day when no further progress was made—her pains were made more bearable by Cloroform & I administered it at every pain—The Dr said (in reply to my question whether I’d better send for Orson to administer to her) that I had, as the child’s life was in danger. Helen left her ironing & went for him & Sol—Neither were at the City Hall, & she left word for them—Orson soon came and administered to her, & I laying on hands with him38 and the pains became more natural and effective. Sister Shipp manifested the greatest skill—with the assistance of ^her^ instrments the baby’s life was saved, though ^every sign of^ life was extinct when it entered the world, & for a time its case seamed hopeless.93 Lilly knew nothing at the time it was born—being under the effects of Cloroform—had we not used it I doubt if she could have stood the ordeal, weakened down as she was beforehand. I mailed a letter to Mrs P. and began one to Bro P. but had to leave it—so exausted was my body—Lilly rejoiced when finding her labor over and herself a mother to a son. It is very poor—her health having been miserable & spirits low. This is Queen Vic’s [blank] birth day.

Fri. 22th [25th]. Lilly & nurse had a poor night, & so did I—Orson came & took breakfast—Lilly feels very nervous, having afterpains & baby crying a good deal—is sick at its stomiche, & cries most pittyful—sounds exactly like a little lamb.—I planted some vine seeds (sent me by Sister Greenhalch) at the sides of my front porch, & portico—A vine grows from them bearing oranges, etc. Mailed a ^letter^ to Paton.

Sat. 26th. Another poor night—Lilly’s baby crying, and to weak to draw the breast. I was made wakeful again till near morning. Lilly, after being bathed & changed felt brighter all day—The new-born was got to nurse ^late^ in the afternoon which made us all glad.

Sun. 27th. Quiet as usual—Bro. Sol, Flod and Hen came. & ^Mr^ Brothers called ^this evening^ for the 1st time for a year or so—Lilly doing well and also the baby—

Mon. 28th. Did a hard days work for me emptied the feathers from 3 or 4 pillows besides making the cases—Lilly complaining of fever, & head ache—& terribly distressed with wind this afternoon. The babe nurses fine & no caked breasts, or sore nipples.

Tues. 29th. Wash day—pay a dollor every week for that, and spent considerable for other things—have bought straw berries pretty often ever since they were brought from Cal. especially for Lilly She is feeling better to day—The baby smiled on me to day—he was weighed 8 is four pounds & a half in weight its clothes were weighed—half a pound. I emptied one pillow into another, & wrote a letter to Lucy W. Kimball at Logan. Emptied a third pillow of feathers into ^another^ tick.

Wed. 30th.—Decoration day.—had an awful night—deathly spells began ^last evening^ at going to bed. & kept up all ^night^, & through the^ day.
Flod & Hen called & got some roses to decorate pa’s, & Charley’s graves. Wm H. called—was raging over our family grave yard having had nothing done to it & the family for the same. I asked him why he had not set them the example—he & Heber being—really—the only ones that had been able—this he did not reply to, but continued blowing the rest up, & thought the meens spent on father’s history had better have been used to fix the Grave yard—I told him I thought differently—the books would bring the means needed, besides the land that was to be sold for that purpose. He said much more, & I told him—when he left, to get an umbrella, and a wet sponge in his hat, & try to keep cool. Flod & Hen returned & stayed to dinner in George’s. Zine came to bring little Emily to a birthday party of Ell’s little Mary who is 3 years old.—Lilly not so well from trouble with her kidneys.

Thurs. 31st.—Had a good nights sleep—had none of those deathly spells till this morning—had one light one, & another ^hard one^ after dinner. I have felt much worse to day—had palpetation of the heart, & was so nervous had to take breakfast alone in my room. Lilly real bad with her water. Mrs Paramore went to Drug store twice to get things for Lilly and me—Dr Shipp called, & among other things told me to get a bottle of Beef, Iron, & Wine for myself. A letter came this morning—to Lilly—from her husband, he’d had her name sent to the Temple to be prayed for—Wanted an answer—by return mail—telling how she & baby were, so I wrote ^this forenoon^ & sent it by Sister Paramore to mail. The funeral of Apostle Erastus Snow was held at the Tabernacle yesterday—As the procession marched from there the Band played “Nearer my God To Thee”.—Phebe Kimball called in to see how we were. I’ve had palpetation of the heart this after noon, & another of those deathly spells.

Friday—The 1st day of June.—

This is my mother’s birthday—& President Brigham Young’s. It is to be celebrated by the children in honor of him.—My mother would been 81 and Brigham [blank]—A sick day I’ve had—obliged to go to bed a number of times. Slept a little which renewed me. Those deathly spells have been more frequent last night, & to day—taken away my desire for food. Gen proposed my taking dinner with George & Hentie I did so & ate more for it. Lily still afflicted when trying to make a little water. Her milk is more plentiful, & running out of her breasts Sister Paramore gone to drug store, & also to Dunford’s to take my plate to get two teeth put in—And took a note for me to Brother Kirkman to draw my monthly allowance—She is in need of an order on T. O. where she is willing to be paid for nursing Lily—o—

Sat. 2nd. Dr called & told the nurse to get Parsely root & make outward and inward aplication to Lilly—She has been awful for half the day, or more. Got immediate relief, & is very comfortable. Previous to this she expressed a wish for Orson to come & administer to her—having no faith in any thing else—I wrote a note asking him to come & bring some brother with him, and that we’d like the babe blessed & named at the same time. A
letter came from its father this morning bringing $5.00, & a request for the
babe to be named Joseph, & the mother to add another if she wished—
Whitney was proposed by the girls which L. liked. This has been another
sick day to me—Those deathly spells continuing often enough than before for 2
days—I got desparate, & after Gen swept my room I moved my bed the
head to the west. I went to work, & by many efforts got my pictures (with
Gen’s assistance) hung, & furniture, etc. dusted & set to rights—was in
pain from it but glad to have got it done—

Sun. 3d. I was better though continued to have those spells—Sol called
& sat a few minutes—Orson, & Bro. Charles Stayner called on their way
from the Young Mens Mutual Improvement Association Conference to
administer to Lillie, & bless the babe—Orson was sick—the cause of his not
coming yesterday—Lily was first anointed, & blessed, & then her babe.
They received great promises by the spirit—Orson then proposed my
being blessed. He anointed me & Brother Stayner administered, & pro-
nounced the most encouraging blessings upon me, & that I should enjoy
that of health, & began to mend from that time etc. I asked them to admin-
ister to Sister Paramore as she was feeling poorly in body & mind—
Although they had stayed longer than they felt that time would allow they
did so, and afterwards Bro. S. testified that there was a Heavenly spirit
here, & Orson to the same. I told them it was comforting to hear it from
them although I’d felt it. A terrible wind storm came up in the afternoon,
& did considerable damage in the City—tore up trees by the roots and
some houses were blown down—one was Sister Paramore’s brother’s, and
came near killing their babe—Wrote a letter to Bro. R.

Mon. 4th. I had those spells all day, & they increased—coming oftener till
night. Rained & hailed last night, & rained some to day—weather quite cool.

Tues. 5th. Beautiful morning—Our washing done to day.—I walked to
News Office & asked Bro. Nicolson for a few numbers of last nights News,
containing minutes of the Young Mens Mutual Improvement Association Conference—and a blank book. He gave me several numbers & 2 of the latter.
I told him I’d had no use for them for a long time, but thought I might
some time. He again repeated what he’d said long ago, that whenever I
wanted any thing of that kind, or papers, to come to him. I went to Ex. Off.
& stayed quite a while—Sisters Olson, & the wife of President [blank] who
entertained me in Filmore when I was down there called there—said they
were just going to call on me—so they stayed ^there^ a little while.

Wed. 6th. I took another walk to see the Car. I afterwards went to call
on Hall—of the Valley House—found him & wife gone to Can’non—left
my name—Called in to the T. O. Store partly to rest, & got a bottle of
Richardson’s Cough medicine & came home tired out—but glad I’d been
to visit the Car—the home products being well worth the going—near
night went out & picked some roses to carry with me to call on Mrs
Hutchison across the road—found her gone with husband to the race—
stayed till they returned—they were pleased to see she hugged & kissed me & her—She is is thinner & poorer in flesh than when she first came from Denver. Hutcheson says he likes Salt Lake better than any place he ever lived in. He “takes his wife out riding to save Dr bills” he says—He likes this neighborhood the best, it being the place where he first lived—(with us) & it being near the mill where he works.

Thur 7th. Fast day, but we ate a light breakfast which Gen had all ready when I got up—I coughed worse yesterday & in the night—also Lily, & Gen’s baby having taken more cold. Lily was awful sick Tuesday night and part of Wednesday, from taking cold & stopping flowing—Sent for Dr yesterday morning, & she ordered Tansey, etc though she’d got relief from pain as soon as she began flowing. The babe is growing—forgot to mention doing up several packages of papers yesterday, and a letter—I wrote to Sister Wylie on Rock Isl. Another thing I forgot—Lucy W. Kimball, who wrote me in answer to my letter sent last Tuesday said she’d given my name to be prayed for in the Temple at Logan, which would be Wednesday, Thursday, & Friday the present week between the hours of 12 & one, this that I could unite with them in faith to overcome those awful sinking spells & regain my strength. Dr Barney called to see if I’d like to go to R. S. meeting, but I declined the wind being too strong, & there being need of my help at home to take care of baby’s—Got Rheumatism in neck & shoulders.

Fri. 8th. Still the Rheumatism in shoulders & neck. We had a rain last night with thunder, & lightening, & a lovely day after it—Commenced some sewing, & Dr Barney came to see if I’d go with her to Cotton-Wood, & I hastily ate some lunch with straw-berries & went—We had a lovely ride—all the way on the State road—Called at Frink’s going—Sister Angie not very well.—We spent the after noon at Bro. Freeze’s place—had a pleasant visit with Sister Lillie Freeze.62 took supper & returned, having rode 14 miles.

Sat. 9th. Beautiful day—I took my work & sat out on the lawn to watch Gen’s babe, and warm myself—darned all the stockings. Gen went to get groceries, & telegraphed to Ed, as she’s had no letter for more than a fortnight, & worried about him Lily is feeling fine, has been out of bed part of the time this three days, though not able to dress till to day—we feast upon strawberries, I indulge because my appetite has been poor, & they are so short lived anyhow. I sent some to a sick sister yesterday morning who lays in the emigrant house, and some bread & butter. Sister Paramore took them, & after noon took some custard & fruit pie, & cake of Gen’s make—She told sister Paramore that she’d never received such kindness as she had here in all the time she’d lived in England. She is weak & has a dreadful cough. I told Sister P., as she was going this morning, to see her to enquire if any other Sister had visited her and she said “Yes one more” which was Sister Kimball—Mary Ellen—of course.

Sun. 10th.—A lovely day—Sol called as usual. David’s wife (Cad) & two youngest children arrived from Soda Springs this morning. They were
brought from the Depot by Phebe Kimball. I attended the meeting at Tabernacle this afternoon—could not hear much & got very tired—On returning called at Phebe’s to see Cad—We were rejoiced to meet again. She has her 2 youngest children with her.—Gen went to evening meeting in the chappel.

**Mon. 11th.** Received a letter from Lil’s husband, & answered it. Cad, & children came & stayed awhile. Flod called, & I gave her money to buy me a dress. This is Clark Whitney’s 14th birth day—His mother has allowed him to give a party, & they have commenced the entertainment—now 7 o’clock—Girls most in number I think—Dr Barney just called to see if I’d go with her to CottonWood at 9 o’clock in the morning to attend the Y.L. Society at that place—I promised to go.

**Tues 12th.** Started a few minutes after nine o’clock for Cotton Wood—had an enjoyable ride—There were very few at the fore noon meeting, but after noon some more of the young, as well as the older were present. We tood refreshments in the Vestry—had sights of Strawberries, & cream. Had a better meeting afternoon—much more spirit—to speak than in the morning.

**Wed. 13th.** While taking breakfast Emmaline Wells came to see if I’d go to Granger with Sisters Sarah Kimball & B. Smith. I consented, and Sister Porter called for me after 11 o’clock—We had a lovely drive to & from Granger—her husband going with us—Took dinner 2 miles this side of meeting house—The Bp. Bro. McRaye, Bro Wallace with a number of brethren attended—I was the 2nd speaker—Expressed my pleasure at having so many brethren holding the Priesthood present—as I found greater strength to speak—relying on their faith I certainly felt the difference speaking with freedom, & more to my satisfaction than I did in the morning at Cotton Wood. There were a number of the sisters & brethren spoke after us. We took supper at the same place as dinner, & returned to the City on good time.

**Thur. 14th.** My Fathers 87th birth day. Sister Hinkly from Filmore visited me this after noon.

Helen & children gone to Calder’s farm with children—and Sunday School of the 18th Ward I gave Florence money—last Tuesday—to get me a dress—She brought it, & trimmings that day also a bonnet to correspond, which she will trim and make me a present of, if I’ll wear it. Lilly was quite sick yesterday—

**Fri. 15th.** Worked on Gen’s dress half the day then dressed to go to the 19th Ward to meet with the Relief Society—by invitation—but when ready was so tired was obliged to stay at home. My Sister Alice called this after noon—She is one of the dearest women on earth. Worked more on Gen’s dress, & called over to Phebe’s—Mary K. was in her front yard & I asked her to go along—Sister Paramore left this evening and I commenced taking her place.—Lily and baby sleep with me—& Gen takes their bed. Mr Hutchison sent us a plate of fresh trout—in the evening—by his step-daughter.
Sat. 16th. Finished Gen’s wrapper—did part of the cleaning of my west room—too tired to finish—Cad, & Phebe Kimball spent a while here this afternoon.—I dreamed last night—of walking through deep snow carrying a large fowl (turkey—I think) that had lain ^in my house^ till it was becoming putrid, & ^thought to bury it^ I thought the snow was as high as a fence 3 or 4 feet high. I walked through it, but I was very feeble & fell down, and the awful thought—that it might fall upon me, & no power to help myself appalled me. I dispaired making my voice heard but in desparation I thought I’d try, and I was heard by some one at my house, & relief came—a peculiar dream, & one of meening.

Sun. 17th. Sol came & stayed a little while as usual—A forty thousand dollar fire—this morning—on main street.

Mon. 18th. Felt the loss of sleep somewhat, & tired out from working. After resting on the lounge an hour or so made me an under garment. Flod came up & stayed awhile Gen took her baby to get—his picture this forenoon.—Helen went with hers but failed getting them ^taken^.

Tues. 19th. A hard days work—tending babies making another garment, & doing other things Had our washing done—Wind blew dust, & the clothesline fell with wet clothes on the wash woman had to wash them over, the rain came and she had to wait for it till subsided—& Gen had them to put out, as it was still raining when the woman left—Cleared off towards night. Flod came for me to go & trade, but found me with my hands full of babie’s and work.

Wed. 20th. Stormed last night—rain, & hail Cold morning—winter dresses, and fire comfortable. Mary Kimball came in to see how I felt over my city taxes, said hers was 27 dollors—felt quite excited over it—I think I’ll have to get a poorer place if taxes are to increase like this. Mine, & Mary Whitney’s are the same—$27.00—did more sewing to day.

Thurs. 21st. Flod came this morning for me to go home with her, & she’d take me to Coop, & to dress makers etc. I helped her by picking over straw berries to put up, & after dinner went to get ^measured for^ my dress then to Simons store655 to try some bonnets as Flod proposed making me a present of one to match my brown dress—Got one to suit her, with velvet & feathers, which she took home to trim—Bought some calico for dresses and the “Good Sence Cored Corset Waist” ^to try it.^ My Father died 20 years ago ^tomorrow^—His history—which Orson is writing—will be finished in a few days—A letter came for me from Mrs Paton.

Friday. 22. Cool weather nights. Sol called I feel poorly—tire out & have to lay down every day.—Bought a bottle of polish of an agent for 50 cts. Gen is expecting to go to Ed. in Aspen he writing to that effect.

Sat. 23d. Had a hard job cleaning my room Though Gen swept the most of it—Phebe and Cad Kimball ^took dinner with us, &^ spent the afternoon—
Sun. 24th. Had a sick day—part of the time spent on the bed—At eve Dr Barney called to see if I’d like to go to meeting in our Chappel—decided to—thinking it might help me, & being the first time I’d had the chance to ride there—Felt better for it—Met Zine & Orson—Afterwards Sister ^Barney^ took me a ride—We stopped to look at Sister Dye’s lovely place, & she came & invited us to go in & view the same—Was perfectly charming—Went from there to Sister Mary Freeze—where I visited while Dr took a young friend a ride—came home ^after^ dark

Mon. 25th. Not able to sit up most of the day—better towards eve & cut me out a calico wrapper—Bro. Patterson called to see me

Tues. 26th. Gen did our washing—Our washer woman having ^grown careless, and^ nearly ruined our white clothes—using too much lye & soap, & too little mustle. Sister Angie Frink came & spent part of the day. ^She bought my gold bowed glasses^ I went over to Mr Hutchison’s at dusk—Gen had been & Mrs H. wished me to come.—She treeted us ^both^ to cake & beer—begged me to come often—being an invalid and so lonely.

Wed. 27th. Hott weather, and too little of the blessing so needed (sleep) to keep me up. Mary’s boarders ^or some^ & Fred Clawson to boot—make nights hidious for us—Zina Whitney & children came & spent the day—pleased to see them. Lill’s baby growing finely—weighed him yesterday—being a month old—weighed 7 & a half pounds—clothes half a pound. Zine brought us some Rasp berries grown on their place. Basted66 my wrapper in part

Thur. 28. Did more work ^this afternoon—^ nearly finished my wrapper—tired out with that—tending to the baby’s ^and other^ chores.—Was kept awake again by the people at my left—last night—was sick the whole forenoon from it—felt desparate, & think I’ll have to move from here if things go on this way, besides the taxes will compell me to if nothing else—Gen & babe went out riding at eve, with George & Hent. They met Flod & she wants me to be ready tomorrow at 12 o’clock—she’ll send for me to go to her house & visit with Mrs Gennings & others.

Fri. 29th. Finished a letter to P. before dressing for Flod’s—Was sent for at 2 o’clock—was first to arrive—Mrs Gennings 1st did not come—had a prior engagement—All her daughters were there—also 3, or 4 others—Mrs De Benedict was one—enjoyed conversing with Mrs Eldrige—oldest daughter of Gennings—disceased. She was the first to seek it—said she’d wished so much to become acquainted, & talk with me. Our talk was upon the Gospel principles and both enjoyed it

Sat 30th.—I went to the Coop & did some trading—met Orson—he told me his birthday was tomorrow—I had not thought of this being the last of June. He said “I was born in 1855—and ^am^ 33 years old in the year 1888”,—figures meeting each time makes it a little peculiar. Called at T. O. on the way back & got an electric belt67 left there—for me—by Sister Shrocks—who called the other day to tell me she was going to put it in on
Tithing, & wanted I should have it—the price was $5.00, just half what they used to be—She came—as agreed—to give me some directions how to use it. A friend of Mr Beard’s—of Indiana—called on me with a letter of introduction from the former. He had a photo, of Beard’s father entrusted to him to bring to me, but forgot it & left it at the White house, & wanted to know where he could leave it—he was told that he could leave it at Spencer’s shoe shop.

Sunday—July 1st. Cool & pleasant—My Electric Belt quieted my nerves & I slept soundly—put it on this morning and wore it over 2 hours, & after getting tired laid down, & slept—think night the best time. though the agent told me to use it mornings. Orson is 33 years old this eve.

Mon. 2nd. Worked about the house till I was tired—went to T. O. & to Ex. Off—I paid $10.00 in gold—on my back tithing. got 15 cts in mutton chops at market—came home tired out. Afternoon Flod came & took me to dress makers to have dress fitted—On the way there called at Spencer’s shoe shop & got the steel engraving of Mr Wm H. Beard’s father—left there by the gentleman whom he sent it by.

Tues 3d. Gen did the washing, & Lil the housework, & I took care of the babies. Flod called & invited me to go with her in the morning to witness the marching etc.

Wed 4th.—Kept awake most of last night by guns, & fire crackers—This the hottest day we have had—Started out at 9 o’clock & went about viewing the gathering of the procession till satisfied—then went to the Park like hundreds of others—to get a good place & witness the arrival of procession—We were ordered out of the way, & drove north a few rods & met the procession. The Band frightened our horse & he began backing & raring up—crossed sideways over two deep places, & up over 2 riges & a young sapling when the horse was caught & held by a man & I got out, & Flod too—Just then we saw her Father-in-law Dinwoodie—who took the horse & fastened it to the fence. We waked to the stand—quite a stretch for my strength. I was delighted with the out etc till I’d sat for 2 hours & more, and heard nothing of the speaches—only the constant chatting of Scandinavians, squalling of babies—the Band being the only refreshing treet for 4 hours or more. Flod had gone home, and I weary, & dusty, and sunburned was glad when Hen appeared, telling me he’d come for me—rode home in a two wheeled cart without any shade my face was red and smarting—applied cream to it after bathing. Glad to be home & lay off my dusty apparell. I broke my fast near 4 o’clock and rested awhile. then helped the girls picking over red currents to can, which Gen did before night.

Thur. 5th. Fast-day.—Was to have gone with Dr Barney to attend R. S. meeting—at Sister Frinks—in Farmer’s Ward, but excused myself being too busy helping Gen out with sewing as she expects to start Monday next for Aspen, Col.—Worked hard all day—Made each of the babes a pillow, & 2 cases for little Edy’s.—Worked on Gen’s wrapper and did other jobs, &
helped take care of children—Helen gone to attend Grandma Bourne’s funeral with George leaving Braddie here, he went to sleep in my arms at dusk, as we were eating lunch, being tired out.

**Friday 6th.** Another busy day, and a warm one too—though not so bad as the 4th & 5th

**Sat 7th.** Felt very poorly, but worked most of the time—Near night swept my large room & moved every thing but the Secretary—Flod brought my new ^Taylor made^ dress, & I sent the pay by her—amounting to $4.60.—Gen went to see Orson about my T. O. orders—He told her that Bro. Paton had them, so she walked up there, & he sent 3 months allowance to me, & Mary—each $20 a month—

**Sun. 8th.** Was sick, but dusted my room & did other things, but I had to lay down numbers of times. Orson, Zine, & Brother Arthur Stainer called after meeting, the former to bid Gen good bye. Flod, & Hen were already here. Sister Paramore came last evening—remained all night.

**Mon. 9th.** I was taken a ride last eve, by Dr Barney—did me good—Packed Gennie’s ^big^ trunk standing in the hot kitchen—had to stop & lay down numbers of times—still am lots better than yesterday. Gen had numbers of callers to bid her good bye—Flod & Hen came & by my wish gathered a lot of apples to take home & make jelly of—part for me—I’ve given away lots—the wind blowing them off—Have 2 trees Early Harvest, & Wm’s Favorite.—Gen spent a while after 9 o’clock—at Ell’s—by invitation, with a few others—George & Helen with them—Lill & I up late taking care of babies—took a bath near 11 o’clock.

**Tues. 10th.** The parting is over—Gen. got our breakfast for the last time—I dressed her baby, & tended him till starting—hard to have to part—Lillie takes it hard—She nursed him last night, as she’s done a number of times—increasing her attachment to him—Her ^own^ baby is growing fat & round as a little pig. I felt this forenoon no spirit, or strength to go to work, & gave vent to my grief, but went through the work after a number of trials—My back pains me at every effort, & I have to lay down before it’s better.—Gennie wanted me to write in little Eddie’s Album, so ^yesterday^ I wrote the following.

**My Little Sweet-heart**

May thy bright soul be ever pure
And lovely as thy form
May Father guide the evermore,
And shield thee from all harm.
Your Grandma

S. L. City.
9th July, 1888.
Wed. 11th. Windy & cloudy—feel lonely but more calm—prayed often yesterday that we might be reconciled, & rise above our sorrow. It seemed as if we’d had a death in the family. Lill & I slept in Gen’s bed to get away from the noise in Mary’s yard.—had a warm, stifling time most of the night baby cried, & Lill not being able to stop him I lit the lamp & took him when he began smiling—when I blew it out he began to cry, showing that there was nothing else the matter—I took him across my breast and he soon went to sleep—I had left the bed previously—and laid on the lounge, where I’d slept better than on the bed, & gave Lill a chance for more air. She was up before I awoke & getting breakfast—has done splendid though she’s tired out yesterday completely. Helen & children went to the Lake after dinner—clouds have all disappeared. I took to the bed this forenoon, where I’ve had to lay in consequence of the piles—the pain most distressing when sitting up.

Thurs. 12th. Suffering from piles & bowel complaint Lill taken with the latter yesterday morning. She received a letter from her husband yesterday, & the reply was mailed to day. Caroline Kimball and children spent the best part of this day with me, & took dinner at Mary W.’s—She left for Soda Springs by the 4 o’clock train—I paid a Hack man $1.00 to take them to the Depot—To day Mr Charles Whitney grandson of Uncle Sam Whitney— called here, & at Mary’s—Mell Woods brought him—he staid only a minute. He bears a strong resemblance to his Grand father, & Bp N. K. Whitney—has a nose like them, but is more handsome.

Fri. 13th. Received a Telegram from Gen saying she’d arrived safely at Aspen yesterday. Lill & I washed baby’s diapers—She stands the work better to day—has been tired out & her ankles & feet swelled & pained her every day. I’ve felt very poorly half the day, making life a drag—concluded to send for the young woman (Miss Carpenter)—from Kamos, who offered to live with me some time ago.—Another package of my books were sent for by Abram Cannon—At evening Miss Carpenter came & informed me that Sister Pack had taken a boarder & probably expected her to stay—I told her I would not take her if Sister P. wanted her—

Sat. 14th.—Commenced having deathly spell after retiring—terrible ones all night—took my breakfast in bed—after which I arose & the work laying before me—not being able to get any help—caused me to feel that may be the Lord wanted to try my faith, or the Evil one was seeking to discourage me, and I felt a will-power possess me, & took myself to work—cleaning my room, & nearly finished before I sat down, & then it was to take the babe for Lil to put dinner on the table. I never got through before with out having to stop & rest, & I gave Father the thanks. After dinner I washed window sills—mop—boards, doors, and looking ^glass^ & had ^numbers of^ those deathly spells through the day. Took a ride with Flod, & called at Orson’s.

Sun. 15th. Wrote to Gen—After noon took care of Helen’s children while she went to meeting, though feeling weak & nervous—from those faint spells—They were lessere, & not so terable as at first. After meeting
the wife of Lawyer Richards—late from Washington—called here to invite me to Ogden, also Orson, & Zine (thinking they lived here) to attend a Confer of the R. S. in commemeration of its organization by President B. Young [blank] years ago—

Mon. 16th.—Spent a sick day, but did a few things in spite of it—One was to fix some poison to kill mice—in trying to lift one end of the trap door ^now in 2 pieces^ under the stairs to put it down the other end of the board went down letting down some things—2 or 3 packages of my books among them, making a mess indeed which I felt little able to attend to. Two feather beds & numerous things I took out. After dinner got Bro. W. Ailing to go down & bring up the things—he found some of my bound books down there loose—After fixing the trap door he fixed back the things for me, after which I moved ^my^ chest & trunk & swept the hall.—Flod called & took Lil a ride—On her return she saw me on the portico looking so sick she enquired what the matter was—My heart palpitated and I felt very sinking most of the day—Mailed my letter to Gen, & wrote a Postal to Mrs Talbot at Denver informing her of O.s & Zine’s trip there this week, etc.—

Tues. 17th. Lovely nights we have—feel better.—Bought a dollor’s worth of black currents—prepared them, & put them scalding—cleaned the glass jars, and Helen put them up for me—I shelled peas & put them on for dinner, and washed out 2 white dresses—pineing blanket, & pair of stockings for Lil, or her baby—dressed to go out—some expecting Flod to take me, as she said she would if she could.—She came and Orson called in the meen time to bid us good bye—embraced me and blessed me—leaves in the morning Lil & baby, Hattie & little Helen went a long—after wards little Braddie.—We first called at Ex. Off.—Saw Em. Wells & she informed me that I was to go to Bro. Cope & secure a ticket for a free pass—Called & he was not there found Dr Pratt there on the same business—but not Cope—left my name & called again—got ticket which will hold good till [blank]. We went to see wash woman about clothes, & to see whitewasher Simpson, who is to send a man in the morning to whitewash my kitchen—I felt better ^for^ riding. There’s to be quite a company going up to attend the meeting—

Wed. 18th.—Worked all day though frequently having a faint spell, but they are so much lighter. Lil washed things for baby & I ironed them. Flod came & brought my new bonnet—went & bought me a pair of velvet slippers at Teasdales—bid us good bye—She & Hen. start for Meadowville in the morning—he goes as a drummer.

Thurs. 19th. Slept poorly this 2 nights—Was up early & George took me to the Depot where there were a number of sisters before me.—Sister Dunford’s daughter—Mrs [blank] sat with me, & we were engaged in conversation so that we were in Ogden before we knew it—Apostle Heber Grant & Pres. Angus Cannon & Docter Isaicson [blank] were along [blank]. We were met and escorted in carages to the Tabernacle. This was in commemeration of the ^organization of the R. S. & Primary by B.^ Young. I was ^called^ up to

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speak in the forenoon—felt well, and was told by Sister Richards (President) that I “spoke good”—Sister Freese said she never heard me speak so well. This was comforting as I feel that I cannot speak only by the Holy Spirit—Bro. F. Richards introduced the speakers—after I’d sat down he arose & told the congregation that I was the daughter of Heber C. Kimball. We took dinner in an adjoining meeting house. After noon meeting lasted from 2 till 5. When we took lunch before starting home—While eating a woman came & asked me if I knew her—I told her that her face looked familiar but I could not place her, when she informed me she was Dr. Ezra Williams wife, though she left him years ago. Numbers came & spoke to me, who felt they knew me from having read my writings in the Exponent—We enjoyed the day and on our arrival in this City President Angas Cannon invited me to ride home in his buggy, for which I was grateful. Met Bro. Dinwoodie at the Depot, & he asked me if I had any way of riding home. I thanked him & told him I was to ride with Pres. Cannon. When arriving in the City was surprised to find the ground wet with a shower, & my folks were surprised to see me back the same day.

Fri. 20th. I cleaned the floor & mop board to the kitchen, ripped the big dining room carpet apart, & washed it—after it had soaked awhile—dried it, & would have put it down had it not been for my big stove being in the middle of the room, but I’d done enough & George said he was glad the stove was there to keep me from doing any more. I astonished them as well as myself by the day’s work that I’d done, when in the morning I felt hardly able to clean the floor, & had a stitch in my left hip & hurt me whenever I bent over.

Sat. 21st. Was perfectly tired out the night before, but felt no worse for it in the morning—patched & pieced the carpet put it down. tacked a large oil cloth down, & cleaned the furniture—numbers of times felt overdone, but rested a little & got up & at it—again till dark when I was completely used up.

Sun. 22nd. Had to sweep & dust the two front rooms—its a marvel that I’ve got through so much work without being sick—After laying down a while dressed and spent the afternoon reading. Toward night Dr. Barney called to see if I’d like to go to meeting in our Chapel. I accepted. Bro. Morris—owner of the mill above us—preached a good sermon. After the close was invited by Sister Staines to her house where Dr B. called for me & brought me home. At meeting I met Sol’s mother-in-law, & two of her daughters up from Mesa.

Mon. 23d. The stores all closed till after the [2]4th. George & family left this morning for the cannon—the house empty—& Lil & I lonely—none with us but baby, & dog Tige. Received a letter from Gen. describing her journey, & experience from here to Aspen which was miserable enough, making her & baby sick, but all right now.—I forgot to mention the moving of our back-house last Friday by Bro. Aylin & George. I pay the former $1.50—gave him 50 cts in cash to pay a debt, though he is owing
me back rent.—Mary K. came & sat awhile—Mary E. Kimball called to read a letter from bro. Abe—took dinner with us—After noon a band of music struck up & played just as they passed Mary’s & my house. They were driven by brother Charley Kimball behind 2 span of beautiful white horses. It never struck me that it meant anything till Mary W. said she thought it was in honor of Horace—as a pioneer—the thought of this and of Horace’s gone, & nearly all of the pioneers, touched a cord in my heart that my eyes swelled with tears in an instant—Sad, sad, indeed is the thought that so many—who pioneered to these valley’s have passed onto the next stage, & so few left to celebrate its 41st natal day.

*Tues. 24th.* Driven up early again by the baby—he is 2 months old—to day Attended the celebration of the 41st aniversary of the entrance of the Pioneers into the Valley of the Great Salt Lake—was quite affected by the sight of the old flag the Stars and Stripes—worn in holes, & soiled by age & use, which was raised upon soil outside of the United States—then Mexican by our brave, loyal, and honored sires who pioneered the way to this then wild, & uncivilized country. The 1st plow shire that was used here was exhibited, & also a buffalo’s head. Mary W. invited me to go to the Theater but I feel too much the want of sleep. I took lunch down there this evening.

*Wed. 25th.* Horace’s birthday—he’d been 65 had he lived.—41 years ago to day he entered this valley—was kept back with the Mountain fever till the 2nd day. After doing some sewing went over packs of News papers—picking out the best parts to send away—awful tiresome job. Went down to Ex. Off. and got the last number—went to the fruit department in T. O.—got 2 lbs blue plumbs at 10 cts a pound, & a dollor’s worth of english currents—got a boy to bring them over—went to work at picking them off the stems—worked till 12 o’clock before they were done—washed them ready to put up in the morning—groaned in pain long before they were finished. Lill helped a little but I made her go to bed as she was tired & sleepy.

*Thurs. 26.* Felt miserable—but put up 6 quarts of currents, & a pint of blue plumbs lounged for some time, was so tired out Recieved another letter from Gen & one for Lil written on the 22nd—and a letter & pamphlet from Bro Thomson in Logan—The letter contained $5.00—I looked over lot of papers & picked out some to send to Gentiles—felt very much exausted near night.

*Fri. 27th.* Lil, & I together washed a lot of diapers, & I washed 2 white dresses, & a night gound for baby, also some handkercheifs—stockings & an apron—have not felt able, & it has gone hard with both of us added to other things—Toward night went to Coop for Coffee & Sugar, etc—bought myself & Lil each a wrapper ready made—Washed my head to day—Directed parcels of News & Ex to send away. & got Bro. William Ayle to mail them.

*Sat. 28th.* A hard day for Lil, & me—bring poorly—My head ached & I felt feverish—taken cold. After my cleaning was done had to alter my
wrapper.—Hired a woman to come & clean the porch, & other Things, which I was unable to do—She asked only 75 cts ^as she didn’t come early in the morning—^ I gave her a dollar—thought me “a good woman”—I told her I considered her work worth that—I appreciate being clean.—

Received a Logan Journal from Bro. P. Luie called this eve. brought me a dish of Apricots—Says she & Fred Barton expect to marry when his mother arrives home from England.

Sun. 29th. Sol spent a while with us—Phebe K. called to see us—is just home from Bear Lake—she saw Flod & Hen in Meadowville—they put up at Hariette K’s Lil & I being fagged out from work, & too little sleep layed down afternoon but couldn’t sleep much. I read some in the Bible, & Doc. & Covenants. Took pencil & paper & commenced an article for publication—the first for many months

Mon. 30th. Lil & I feeling sick for want of sleep Sister Dinwoodie called to see if I’d go home with her & spend the day. I accepted, & Lil urged me to go. An old friend of hers & a young man were there on a visit from Wyoming—After dinner I was so overcome with sleepyness Sister D. invited me into the little parlor to lay on the lounge. I napped for an hower & got up refreshed. Bound a blanket (for L’s baby)—with white ribbon—After tea she was to take us a ride, but it rained a little & looked threatening so she took me to see my wash woman about the clothes she’d missed bring-ing to me.—found her gone to the Lake—from there returned home—

Tues. 31.—Lil being worn out with babe, I took him ^towards morn-ing^ & got him to sleep—but awoke before sunrise & I’ve felt sick again for want of sleep—Lilly too—but no sleep to day. Wripped sleeves out of my wrapper & made them smaller—baby worrysome—distressed with wind.

Wed. August 1st. We had a little rain yesterday—the folks have had it heavy up the Cannon—the atmosphere cooler from it. Another weary day is passed, work goes hard

Thurs. 2nd. Fast day—Mary E. Kimball called & read a letter from bro. Abe, & one to him from Apostle Lyman reproving him for yealding to dispondency—I nearly finished my shimee—began yesterday after resting from the morning chores—Cloudy & lightening with slight thunder

Fri. 3rd. Lil & I washed to day—quite a wash we had too, it went very hard—one would rest a little while the other worked till it was done. I had to lay down twice ^and again before^ I could eat dinner—was 3 o’clock when I ate, but the washing was out & we felt thankful. George fixed the hose so I could water my lawn all over—Water very scarce of late.

Sat. 4th. Baby routed us early as usual. I put the water on the lawn & there was so much of it separated the hose in front of George’s east doar & flooded the yard before I knew it.—Received a letter from Hentie, who is still in the Cannon?—She told me some news about herself that surprised us. I’ve taken Gen’s bedstead down & roled the matress up & wound a rope arround it & packed all the things into George’s dining room for him. or
Bro. Aylin to take up stairs—tied the springs up together intending to sell them the first chance. I was so sick from doing this work had to lay down, & it was not till long after noon that I could sit up with any comfort—then I did some ironing—^swept & moved everything in the dining ^room, swept parlor & dusted. George payed me $5.00 for rent—I paid Mary W. 10 cts for ice—and applied some eggs that she borrowed (at her request) towards paying for it.

Sun 5th.—Rested from my labors—Sol made me quite a visit—told me things that surprised me. Lu Stenhouse & Fred Barton called on their way to the street car. They had three lovely bunches of flowers, & the wreath given Lu off from Charley’s coffin, recovered with beautiful flowers that they were taking to place on his grave—where they’d started for

Mon, 6th. Had an awful dream of Gennie A letter came from her to Helen—I read it before sending it by George. This morning Helen sent one for me to direct to Gen, & I wrote & enclosed a letter with it to her—just as I sealed it the Postman came with hers to Hent—Wrote to Bro. Robert T.80

Tues, 7th. Went to Ex Off. & got my papers—then to Saracie’s & got cakes, & crackers—and candy for cough.—called at T. O. got a mutton roast, and so tired could hardly get home

Wed, 8th. The weather is quite cool nights. Got Rheumatism in my left shoulder blade this morning—though I put on my black skirt & Jersey yesterday—my calico being too cool.—There was an article in Mondays News describing the scenes through to Denver on the [blank] I’d read it nearly through wondering who that punster was, when I looked at the signature—“G. L. Driver” and the truth flashed into my cranium—it was Orson’s—he having told me that he’d promised sketches of his rout to—and through Colorado to the D. News.81 It has been 3 weeks to day since he left, & he expected to be back in 2 weeks—hope they’ve had a pleasant time while out.

Thur, 9th. Orson arrived home yesterday called last evening looking splended. enjoyed the trip.—I bought some blue plums to preserve—40 cts a peck.—Did some little writing.—Went over to Phebe’s a few minutes—feeling better—did not have to lay down to day. Lil’s baby has chollic a good deal. He’s getting to be very interesting—

Fri. 10th. Had preserves to make.—Got the white clothes a soaking—pouring on them hot water with soap dissolved & Coal oil—half a bar ^soap^ & 3 table spoonfuls of Coal oil to a boiler of hot water. The woman engaged to come this after noon didn’t get here till nearly 4 o’clock—I had to lay down—tired out—When she came got up & washed baby’s didie’s—Lil had sick head ache to day, but did kitchen work all the same. Zina Whitney sent me a white crape necktie by Racie—Got it in Denver I suppose—The washing wasn’t finished & out till after 9 o’clock. Lillie helped put out clothes.

Sat. 11th. Was so tired & nervous that I slept poorly—I cleaned the big room this forenoon. & Lil the others. She cleaned the doar steps, & I scrubbed the west platform, & swept the back porch, & put things to
rights after laying down awhile to rest—we did some ironing, & I a little sewing, & darning of stockings. Near night Flod drove up—said they got home last night. She’d been cleaning her house all day.

**Sun. 12th.** No one here but Lil & me till towards night Josh, & Mary Jane Groo ^& little boy Rosco^82 came up. Lil took dinner at the other house. Mary invited me but I declined.—Yesterday in talking of how hard it was to get things to suit our taste, or to think of any thing we wanted where there was only two of us, etc. Mary said suppose you board with me? I replied that I’d like Lilly to get dinner there—as she was nursing baby & needed nourishing food more than she had.

**Mon. 13th.** Went to Phebe Kimballs—found Tess had a daughter born last night—at 12. Wrote a little, and did a little ironing, etc.—

**Tues. 14th.** Storm ^been^ threatening—Was taken to Cottonwood by Hen. Dinwoodie’s bro. [blank] to a surprise on Sister Howerd. A large company was there—quite a number of brethren among them ^Apostle F. Richards &^ Pres. Angus Cannon—had table set in the grove—The wind came & hurried us to the house at the close of the repast—were just taking ice cream—Got under shelter just in time to escape clouds of dust—rain poured down & some few started home in the worst of it—Sister Frink was there, & I having informed her that my escort had returned to the city, & I wouldn’t allow him to take the trouble to come back for me—mentioned it to Sister James—who sat by the side of us at supper—Bro. James came & invited me to ride in their covered carriage, which I appreciated. It rained all the way home and I found a freshit running into my gate onto the lawn.—

**Wed. 15th.** Quite warm, but had another rain storm—there was considerable damage done to houses, & numbers of persons paralized by the lightening freaks.

**Thur. & Fri.** worked some of the time making blouse ^for Lill^ like her black skirt—and we did a small washing to day—Received a letter from Gen. Flod & Hen. called towards night. She’d had a dream of me that troubled her. She saw me floating down a large stream of water running down the road in front of my house—Charley was with her and she tried to make him realise as she did the danger I was in, but he was indifferent to her cries to help me, & when she told him I would drown—he said, “Well she will go with me—At that she said she would not let me go with him—She got me out but found me dead—worked over me till I came to life. & told Charley “there I told you you shouldnt have her”—

**Sat. 18th.** Worked the forenoon—left my room unswept to go to 14th Ward to R. S. meeting—Was so tired nearly gave it up, but prayed for strength—took a bath & started. Brother Frink & wife had been to T. O. & overtook me between there & Coop—their carriage being there he drove me to the meeting—had a good time—I had great freedom in speaking. After it closed was brought as far as Coop through the kindness of Sister Freeze—where I had to stop to trade—G. Bourne gave me $3.00 towards
this month’s rent—called at Scracie’s & bought some cakes, etc. Recieved a letter from Mary E. Bond of Kirtland—

Sun. 19th. Attended meeting at Tabernacle—the second speaker was Orson who took up the subject of the other (a bro. Morgan) on the sin of Sabbath breaking, etc.

Mon. 20th. Florence came in the afternoon & insisted upon Lill & myself going home with her to stop a few days—She took her & baby while I stayed & got things prepared to take—She took me to see our wash woman about my clothes—found she’d been sick—Wind blowed, & I took more cold.

Tues. 21st. Flod took Lill a ride—then we went up to Orsons. didn’t go in but Zine said he had been home since yesterday had a fever & not able to go to work84—

Wed. 22nd. My 60th birth-day—felt sick all day—took more cold last evening. Lil has too, & feels badly but helped Flod to do house work—The latter washed to day—After dinner we started for City-creek Cañnon—5 or 6 miles up—where George & family & numbers more are tenting out—She gave me $5.00 as a birth-day gift—Helen had crocheted a cape—of fine black yarn with black satten ribbon for trimming, & presented it to me when we arrived—They are pleasently situated—we stayed two hours—^ spent part of the time at Em. Piper’s. On our way back called at my home—I went in to get some things & found a letter from Gen slipped under the doar by the Postman.

Thur. 23d. Felt sick most of the day—took Quinine, & gave it to Lill who also has a cold. Juliette Croxall came & spent the afternoon—I forgot to mention her calling to see me yesterday with a nice embroidered handkercheif, a birth day token of rememberance—very kind. I was not there, but met her afterwards on our way back to Flod’s.

Fri. 24th. Joseph 3 months old this eve. I feel sick, continuing to take quinine—Took a bath, & also Lil before dinner—Baby troubled much of the time with wind, but grows all the same. Arrived home about 4 o’clock—Flod called at Drug store and got me a box of Dr Morse’s Indian Root Pills. I sent over to ask Mr Hutcheson—if he was about to order some Beer—to order me a box at the same time

Sat. 25th. Got up with an awful head ache,—worse than ever—Got but little work done besides the usual routine, & tending baby—managed to bottle some Herb Beer—which I steeped Monday, and put the same^ down cellor. Lilly feels poorly but washed baby’s Diapers, & dress for Sunday—Towards evening Miss Hutcheson came over with 2 bottles of Lager Beer, saying her father sent them—He had ordered a box for me but they missed bringing it—I was just wishing they’d come with some feeling as though I couldn’t eat lunch without. I took a glass with bread & butter, and before I was through with it my head ache had all gone—when the truth flashed upon my mind, that not drinking it (after being accustomed
to at supper, & sometimes dinner) & dropping it so sudden was the cause of my sickness—Took pills morning & evening—

Sun 26th. Feel weak but no head ache—Spent a quiet day—no one came but Sister P. She had been to meeting—manifested a different spirit than when calling before—made a great fuss over baby. Hear that Orson is still home but better

Mon. 27th. I wrote to Gen, & mailed it with one sent by Hent for me to address. Hent wrote me a short letter. L. received a letter, & I a Postal—the latter informed me that Charley’s picture would be delivered the 5th of Sept. & the writer thinks it will give satisfaction. George says Hent & children will be home tomorrow. He brought his shirt for me to sew up some tares in one sleeve. Lill feels very weak, & dragged with nursing baby—Miss Hutchison brought a couple more bottles of Lager Beer—they’ll let me have half the box as mine did not come when ordered. Was glad to get it. Both L. & myself feeling faint we had lunch—Lu Stenhouse called to see us—She seems unhappy—between the memory of Charley and thinking of marrying Fred Barton. Sol called—said Orson was better

Tues. 28th. The wash-woman came to do my washing. She was going to wash for Mary W. the next day, & being very tired I asked her to stop all night, which she was glad to do. Helen & family moved home to day from the Cañon.

Wed. 29th. Letters came to Helen & me from Gennie.—Finished my article for publication—The subject being the signs of the Times and the necessity of every soul obtaining a knowledge for themselves that this Latter day work is true to be able to endure to the end—quoted from early teachings of the Prophet Joseph. Heard that Orson was confined to his room

Thur. 30th. Flod came and took me to see Orson—found him sitting in a big chair but very feeble—has a light touch of Typhoid fever. Bro. Symons was there—he administered to him—his fever is lighter he says. Racie had a cold, & was administered to. Zine was going to warm springs & expressed a wish for me to stay with Orson—so Flod left me as she had to go home—Had quite a visit—previous to their leaving though, Orson had the members of the house come in to prayers he being mouth though sitting in his chair He said the destroyer had taken advantage of his being sick, & no family prayers, & he was pleased to get this advantage. I read my article to him—he said it was good, but I wouldn’t be able to get it published now, as there were some strong hits in it—This I knew, and I wanted him to hear it to get his opinion. So I’ve spent time & talent for nothing. I was brought home in the Buggy which took Zine to Warm Springs. Took dinner at Helen’s—Mended a tare in G. pants, & cut out two pair’s of garments for Flod—bought some Crab apples of Vic Jackman

Fri. 31st. Wrote to L’s husband, & did other things Received a letter from him after mailing mine
Sat. Sep. 1st. Cleaned my big room—was not well, and that with other work used me up—Had a visit in the forenoon from Sister Frink.

Sun. 2nd. Was taken in the night with with those dreadful spells—they were the worst I’d had for a great while—had not had them before for nearly 2 months. I continued to have them all day & was ^very^ sick. Intended to go to Orson’s, but ^Fay^ to take a note to Zine Whitney enquiring how he was, & She answered by a kind note saying he was quite comfortable. Flod and Hen. called after meeting—Bro. Josh called after they’d gone & invited me to ride out—the ride was refreshing—was feeling very sick when he called—he wanted to call on Flod & Hen so he drove down but they hadn’t returned home—he took me quite a ride & then called on Mary Jane, who urged me to stop—went in & sat a short time—had a bad spell which alarmed them & She got me something warm to take—I took it, as I’d felt cold across my breast when riding—Was benefitted by the ride.

Mon. 3d. Was feeling quite sick from the effects of deathly spells though I had no more during last night and to day. my appetite about left me—Got a letter from Gen.

Tues. 4th. Felt quite sick—Flod came and spent the day to make the 2 pair of garment I cut out for her last week—from cloth she brought up—Was glad she came—helped to make them, though had a deathly spell every little while through the day—She sat on a lunch for us to dine. Lill had a head ache & felt miserable—I sent $6.65 by her to pay Woolley, Young, Hardy & Co. on her way home. Had $3.00 green back—sent me from Logan—for the sale of my books—left with Bro P. which helped to pay this debt.

Wed. 5th. Had those spells through the night & to day—though oftener they are growing lighter, but make me feel very bad. & my appetite poor.—Managed to cut me out two pair of garments out of the cloth Flod gave me—after taking 3 pairs of garments off for herself—nearly made one pair—work helps pass the time away—Mary W. came to tell me she’d been to Orsons—he is so he lays in bed now—so reduced in body cant sit up—Yesterday he had a very sick day—threatened with chills, but more comfortable to day—

Thurs. 6th. Fast day. Would ^that^ I could attend the meeting on the hill. George Bourne gave me the remaining $5.00 on last months rent.—Among other things transpired during this week is the departure of George’s Uncle Will Aylin, & his son Will, to other quarters to board. He is in a situation not favorable to keeping boarders longer. Another incident—one of my hens came out the other day with some chicks & left several eggs in the nest—Hent’s girl—Flora—let me know, & I had her bring them in & put them where they’d keep warm—Two chicks came out, & the rest got chilled before morning—One more was picking the shell but it was nearly dead & I put an end to it, & the remainder died from cold. I ^have^ preserved my Crab Apples, and made two & a half gallons of Beer & bottled them—Hentie did the fastening of the corks with strings, as I felt so
poorly. The man who engaged to take my Charley’s picture, & wrote a card
‘last week’ saying it was finished, &c. made a mistake—It was some one
else’s instead of Charley’s which I learned to day—an other man calling to
inform me that they found it impossible to get a picture from the one I
gave him—the one taken at Mesa with a group of his associated there. I was
not surprised as it was not a good one—I’ve had those sick spells through
the day, but growing lighter Towards sun down took a walk to T. O.—
bought 2 brooms—then went to Ex. Off—took one of my pictures to Em—
She told me that Orson was not able to sit up, now, nor help himself much,
but ‘he’ was better. She was going to see him. I felt so faint & weak could
hardly walk home—Flod called and brought me 3 aprons which the wash-
woman ‘had’ sent to the wrong place over a month ago. I nearly made me
a garment

Fri. 7th. Felt better, but used my strength up washing a few things—Lill
is washing for baby. She is poorly in body—Flod called & took us, & Hent &
children riding—called to see Orson who is doing as well as could be
expected—Dr Booth called while we were there—On our way home called
at Drug Store for wine, & alcohol—then at Hardy’s—got bill of articles pur-
chased last year & this to compare them with mine—found every thing cor-
rect as far as I know—

Sat. 8th. This is Mary Whitney’s 50th birth-day—Her children meet at
her house to celebrate it—Myself & family are invited—I had a fall going off
the west platform—the step below—or one board—breaking I went onto
the ground but never hurt me—Scared Helen though.—

Sun. 9th. Felt nearly discouraged—getting done over from doing so little,
& other perplexities cast a gloom over my mind—Got ready to go to meeting
but was too tired.—offered to see to Helen’s children for her to go, which she
was glad to do—had an awful time with Braddie, the baby also—both screen-
ing—he because he woke up & found his mother gone. & baby with colic, but
I was glad she went to meeting, as she was feeling blue, & came home feeling
better—having heard Moses Thatcher. & Heber Grant preach. Sol called on
his way to meeting—He’d been to Orson’s & I heard also through Dec. that
he was comfortable—Had a call from Christeen Kimball, & Mary Ellen—the
latter read me a letter from Abe, who expects to be in Provo shortly to be
tried, & probably sentenced to the Pen for Polygamy—Those who openly
break the law must abide the consequences—this he is quite willing to do.
Josh Whitney called & took me a ride at evening—called at Flod’s again but
no one at home. Commenced a letter—to day—to Gen.

Mon. 10th.—Sick, and troubled over my taxes etc.—A letter came
from Gen—she thinks she’ll send me some money in her next.—Finished
my letter to Gennie, & did up a few papers to send away, but couldn’t do
much—the baby having to be tended, & feel so poorly Flod called to bid
us good bye as she & Hen start south tomorrow morning.
Tues. 11th. A miserable day—felt more feeble, & Lilly too—She ironed a little, & got dinner by my request—She couldnt eat much, & both of us passed an uncomfortable day from faintness, & %the% debilitated condition of our bodies—Sol came & spent a while—The wash-woman washed at Mary’s the fore part of the day, & for me the latter—got through washing & cleaning my porch, & platform about 9 o’clock. Gave her a dollar on T. O.—I finished doing up papers by much exertation, the baby demanding so much attention.

Wed. 12th. Worse in body than yesterday—but more comfortable in mind—Dr Shipp called and expressed her willingness to take Orders on T. O. towards pay for waiting on Lill. I was thankful to be able to give her $01.00 towards it. Sol called with Father’s & Mother’s steel engraving for his history—His is very good, but hers is not so good—Mrs Hutcheson & daughter called & spent a while after dark—Lill had retired, & I was ready to though only 8 o’clock—felt so sick and exausted. Helen & children went to Farmington this afternoon by train—George went at evening

Thur. 13th. Felt quite sick till after 12—laid down & slept, & arose refreshed—feeling quite comfortable—Lill did some ironing. This has been a very warm day.—Last night I dreamed among other things of going to some place to attend Ladies Conference, or some kind of gathering—I barely got there at the hour—but could not go in—not having procured ^a^ ticket—I remarked to some one that I had so seldom been able to go to these meetings that I’d forgotten that I must procure a ticket—I thought “Well I’ll get it in time for Tomorrows meeting”, and I happened to fall into good company where I heard some interesting conversation. One was a brother who’d died, and sat with other brethren talking of the times, & the course that the wicked were taking towards our people—He made the following expression. %We are arround here and know every thing thats being done—they do nothing that we are not witness to—%meaning a great many brethren besides himself who’d died, but were busily engaged in this cause though not visable to the natural eye

Fri. 14th. Felt better, though obliged to lay down & rest—forgot to mention going to T. O. yesterday, & paying for a hundred pounds of flower. Also to Exponent Off. for the paper, and to Scracie’s for cakes, & cough drops. Was so feeble could hardly get home. Mary got me some red plumbs at the T. O., which I preserved to day—Read in the D. News that Orson was still improving85

Sat. 15th. Worked myself down again cleaning parlor, & hall, for two or three hours I was in such misery I felt desparing, but after laying down for a while & taking refreshments, I felt better—Helen & I recieved letters from Gen to day—saying they were well—She sent me $5.00 of what she borrowed last winter. Sent the pay—$6.65 to Hardy’s by Lute Whitney.—I have missed the Ladies Conference, and all the rest could not go—
Sun. 16th. A quiet day of rest to Lil & me—Sol called a few minutes. I wrote to Gen. Near night—Lil & I took baby & went to See Sister Vie Kimball. Charley was driving a hack in some funeral procession, but was home before we left. Vie’s health has much improved since she was blessed in the Temple at Manti.

Mon. 17th. Had a bad night with baby—he got full of wind going out yesterday it blowing quite hard coming home. Finished my letter to Gen—cut & nearly made baby a dress from a white petticoat—We heard that Bro G. Q. Cannon has given himself up & gone to the Pen for Polygamy, that’s the quickest way to liberty—it seems. We are enjoying a good rain at last.

Tues 18th. Rained through the night, & cool this morning. Baby cried with colic & I had to get some peppermint & give him. took a little cold, & throat soar before morning

Thur. 20th. Have been pretty sick this two days—Coughed ^all day^ Wed, till my lungs were raw & very painful, & my throat too—applied turpentine & sweet oil—which helped me—Yesterday morn—laid down in my bed & took a chill—had a fever after—but my throat, & lungs were nearly well Took Quinine yesterday, & day before. Had a call from Sister Mary Freeze’ mother in the afternoon—Lill has the same kind of cold as mine. Baby had colic so ^bad^ I gave him Castor oil & Paregoric.—Orson & Zine called at the gate this morning—had little Emily with them Orson is improving—thinks this trial—on a sick bed—has helped him to feel sympathy for other sick ones, & acknowledges the hand of the Lord in it.—This after noon Sol called & gave ^me the reading of a^ snake dream which he’d had the night after G. G. Cannon was taken to the Pen—It was of such importance that he’d written it—I saw the man whom the snake represented before I’d read half of it, & gave more of the interpretation than he had previously thought of I recieved a good letter from Gen to day.

Fri. 21st. Lill & I feel relieved of our colds. The baby free from colic, having taken Paragoric yesterday slept good. I took dinner down to Mary’s—Wrote a little more to Bro. P. and tended baby. Lill went over to Hutchisons & took him with her

Sat. 22nd. Swept my room, & sat down to rest—while doing so finished my letter—dusted room after noon—Lute brought me up some nice dinner, & water mellon—enjoyed it very much

Sun. 23d. Was driven up early with bowel compliant—felt very sick for a while. Lilly brought me some toast & tea—after which I arose—Washed & dressed baby, & made my bed, but feel weak—intended going to Orson’s to day—Forgot to mention Tolula Young calling here yesterday to invite me, & my daughters, and their husbands to be at the Garo House tomorrow at a reception to be given in honor of Mrs Saxon, & Mrs Colby, between two & six o’clock she said & Mrs Colby, between two & six o’clock she said—Josh, & Mary Jane called near night—He had been to the Tabernacle—Bro. Nichlison preached—
Mon. 24th. Baby 4 months old to day—I went to the reception of Mrs Saxon, & Colby—took lunch with them, & numbers of ladies at the Gardo—never thought of doing so, nor of going to their lecture, but enjoyed it very much—Mrs Jennings had Sisters Horne, Kimball, Richards, Smith, myself & one or two others ride down in her carriage—she waiting till the 2nd load, which I was one of—Walked home, Sister B. Smith and Aunt Zina & Mrs Batie accompanying me—Got home at 11 o’clock.

Tues. 25th. Attended Mrs Saxon’s and Colby’s lectures. Bid them good bye at the Assembly Hall—so tired could hardly walk home—Bought 3 pecks of peaches to preserve, & can—paid 90 cts.

Wed. 26th. My cough—yesterday & to day—has made me sick—lungs painful & poor appetite. Spent some of the day writing—Mary Ellen called—I read her what I’d written.

Thur. 27th. Felt sick this morning, but paired my peaches to preserve, & bought 45 cents worth of a Chinaman—at $1.00 per bushel, & paired most of them, & canned them. My washing was done to day, & the woman stops all night to do over some didies that she says she missed getting clean. She promised to come at 12 o’clock, & got here at 2. so was after dark getting through—paid her half dollar in meat order, & half in cash—Received a letter from Gen today—Forgot to mention Flod & Hen calling Tuesday eve—They got home from the south Monday eve—

Fri. 28th. Preserved peaches, & put up the remainder—left yesterday—in jars Flod came with buggy & took me to see Orson—She took Zine down street to trade & I visited with Orson. He told me some things that I’d never heard—about Joseph Smith & my parents, etc, in Nauvoo. Talked a little concerning my taxes—He thought, as I was situated—unable to live on the means that I have, & pay the taxes, that I’d better sell my place—I told him I have been thinking the same, & concluded that I’d have to, & told him he might speak to some agent—the most honest Mormon one that he could find.—Orson has so improved that I was surprised—he’d been to the Theatre, the evening before, & walked home—

Sat. 29th. Cleaned an old chest that had been formerly a pine box—brought from Nauvoo, which Father gave me to pack my clothes in—I put it in the hall & filled it with things, & put my jars of preserves, and some canned fruit in the cupboard which I’d emptied for that purpose—left my room uncleaned to day—did a little sewing holding the baby.

Sun. 30th. Sol called on his way to meeting—Though very tired from doing my work I got ready & went to the Tabernacle. In the evening—after Lill was in bed—commenced a letter to Gennie. Helen’s Bradford is 2 year old to day—he is quite sick—his bowels very bad.

Mon. Oct 1st. Cloudy & windy in the morning—I dreamed—among other things—of my feet being shod with fresh meat—I thought the piece that I was binding on the right foot a little too large, & I cut off a little to make it equal with the other—the meat came a little above the sole of my
feet—queer dream. Sister Frink called to bid us good bye—She & Bro. Frink start for Ohio in the morning—to be gone a year. I wrote a letter to Gen in answer to hers—Helen received one from her to day, & I received a Tax notice—I must pay for water this month—$5.00 only—what next I wonder?—Towards night Flod called & took me a ride—Called at Orson’s who—by the by she’d been taking a ride—from there rode down west, & on the way back called at market—Flod got some grapes—Tomatoes, pairs. and Salmon, & gave me—Called at Ex. Off & got papers—from there home.—Tues. 2nd. Storm threatening. Lill did some of the ironing, after dinner—we had dinner together & enjoyed it.

Wed. & Thur. spent as usual—except my being taken to day—by Dr Barney to see the Fair—was well paid—Met many people—Hen. & Flod were there with the Dinwody exhibit—I never thought of this being Fast-day till it had passed.

Fri 5th. Went to Conference both forenoon & after noon—Called at Ex. Off.—met Sister Tate from Tueelie, & others.

Sat. 6th. Swept my big room, & got ready and went to Conference. Wind blew through the Tabernacle & gave me a cold—Called at Ex. Office to take my copy. Em read it—though interrupted numbers of times before getting through—Concluded to stay at home this afternoon to help Lill—who tired out with getting dinner, & tending baby—I paired & canned some peaches, & bought another peck of Chinaman. for the table.—Recieved a letter from Gen—in the same envelope was one for Hent.

Sun. 7th. Stormed & prevented me from going to Conference—have an addition to my cough Miss Minnie Williams called after meeting & I invited her to stay all night—Sister Tate from Tueelie—came & took lunch between meetings—Austin Brown called in to see me—Forgot to mention Orson’s calling yesterday to ask me some things about my history—or my first born.—Peter Hanson also called and sat awhile—he’d called a number of times and found me gone—once to the Fair, & two or three times at meeting, or before I got home. Commenced a letter to Gen.

Mon. 8th. We had a poor night—baby crying with colic—Weather cleared up—Miss Williams stopped last night, & till afternoon did part of my ironing before leaving for Kaysville—where she lives—finished letter to Gen.—took care of baby—& tired out—Mary Whitney invited me to go to the Theatre, but too tired—as usual. Dr Barney called this eve to ask me if her boy could stay here tomorrow, & all night, as she was called away—Told her “yes he could in welcome. She told us to give the baby Carbolic Acid for colic—3 drops to half a tea cup of water. Mary W. Whitney brought me $2.50 from Sister Pack of Camos—the remainder received for my books which she took there to sell long ago.

Tues. 9th. I tended baby most of the forenoon to let Lillie wash for it—and I washed the breakfast dishes—tired perfectly out, & Lill too—Sol called & spent a while—Flod came & invited me to ride & by request took
me to the Hospital to see Dr Pratt—She was busy, & would not be at liberty for half an hour, so we drove up to Orson’s—found Bro. & Sister Stayner there & Bro. & sister Mc [blank] was urged to stay but was too anxious to get my eyes examined that I might get some glasses to suit them. Before leaving I spoke to Orson about my taxes which—it seems—he feels ^is^ too great a draw upon him, & I was sorry that I’d broached the subject at that time, but I did not know when I’d see him again. We drove from there to the Hospital—When I asked the Dr what she charged for the examination she said she was accustomed to charging $3. but would only charge me $1.50—I told her I was glad as money was scarce with me I thought that quite enough to charge me ^or^ any one else—I felt as though it was drawing my last—as I’ve no earthly source to look

Wed. 10th. I was awake half the night praying that the means might be provided for me to pay my debts, & taxes. To day Harriette S. Kimball called & among other things mentioned having to go & pay her tithing. I asked how much it was. she said it was $10, and I pressed her to let me have it & I’d go & pay it for her when I got the money owing me. She was perfectly willing, & I took this as an answer to my prayers. I felt more cheerful, have sewed most of the day shortening baby dresses Sol called with Bro. Wm Miles92 from St George

Thur. 11th. Sol came with Father’s & Mother’s likenesses—steel engravings to give Mary Whitney, Helen, Gennie, & myself. They are excellent. Lol Whitney Rinders has been on her bed ever since Monday. She helped carry a little stove out of her mothers celler last Sunday—& up to where she’s living—and blacked it—which they think is the cause. I saw the girl with the stove ^as if^ preparing to black it, & thought of the day, and feared that something evil would come of it. Her mother says she was freezing & she had to do it—I said nothing, but thought that she could have spent that day at her mothers—as she had been doing previously. I fear & tremble for those who disregard this commandment of the Lord, as I know they will have to suffer for it.95

Fri. 12th. Our wash woman came & did our washing & scrubbed the back porches—Flod called with Sister Dinwoodie’s carriage to take me & Orson & family a ride—First we want to get me some glasses at Joslen & Parks—cost of pebles94 $3.50—From there returned home & took Helen & children to get some canker medicine for Braddie, brought them home & went for Orson & family—drove up to Brewery & took a glass of their best keg beer95—it was dusk before getting home.

Sat. 13th. I did but little work, but went over a pile of papers & did up 6 parcels & mailed them—Flod called, but returned to Orson’s whom she’d taken from Hebe Wells—(who has been left to mourn his beloved companion) home, & promised to take him out—near dusk she returned & took me to market—got some staik & went to Scracie’s—instead of my paying for things Flod did it instead—Got me a lovely jelly Cake—a pie, &
some cough drops—Lucy W. Kimball called just before I went out & is going to stop all night.

Sun. 14th. Lucy & I attended meeting at Tabernacle. I was so tired it took from my enjoyment the meeting though was extry good—a peaceful spirit prevailed & the singing—at the close—was perfectly heavenly—The words were “O my Father, thou that dwellest” but the tune is^ new to me. Orson was there—the first time I’ve known of his attending meeting since his sickness.

Mon. 15th—I finished a letter to Gen commenced last evening—After noon went to T. O, & paid $12.50 tithing from Orders ^recieved^ at that place—Bought me a knit petticoat at the T. Store—The clerk agreed to take my bed springs for $5.00 as pay for the petticoat. I’m to send them over.

Tues. 16. Weather quite warm. Sol called to learn the number of Father’s wives and children—to put in his history. I could tell but little and referred him to the wives living in Salt Lake. Went to T. O.—Got two pairs of mittens for little Fay Whitney, & Roy Decker—Went to Ex. Off. & got 4 papers—Oct. 1st—the 15th not out yet. The evening spent in reading this number of Ex. or part of it—and the Evening New. The Woman’s Tribune comes regularly every week.

Wed. 17th. A change in the weather—I put short clothes on the baby, & feared it might take cold—wrote a letter to his father enquiring what he intended doing for him—as he needed warmer clothing—if he could not get them I must though I was in scrimped circumstances. Made baby another pettecoat out of a long one—besides other work, & tending him.

Sewerage is the theme at the present time.

Thur. 18th. Dreamed of a river which numbers of people were crossing in wagons ^and some on foot.^ I wanted to go too and Father—who was there sought to discourage, or hinder me—I felt hurt & thought I could go without troubling ^him or any^ one—the water not being so deep but it could be waded—about knee deep, & some were wading it—the streem was clear. & the bottom covered with stones & cobbles.—I take Father’s unwillingness for me to cross with ^him and^ those people, as a good sign, and my not going as a sign that I’m to live on a while longer.—Worked most of the day on baby’s dress. Lilly finished the ironing.

Fri. 19th. Dreamed of my mother—was going some—where with her, but happened to think of my shawl & went back & looked every where but couldn’t find it. so I didnt go with her.—Suffering from my old complaint—piles ^but sewed most of the day. ^towards night went to T. O.—got some Sellery, & took a bag for Graham flour—paid $1 10 cts for it—Got a Mutton roast on the way home.

Sat. 20th. Sewed most of the day—Orson called this morning to leave $10 for me towards paying taxes. Am short into four dollars of the amount required—Flod called towards night—Dr Barney called last evening to borrow my book of Covenants to read a certain Section which I’d previously
mentioned to her telling the fate of the man of God who undertakes to “steady the Ark”, who has taken the course to seal his doom—bringing a blot upon this people that will not be so easy to wipe out.

Sun. 21st. Very cold & windy. Sol called & spent a short time—Told me some things that surprised me—about suspicions in the hearts of saints at St. George—of G. Q. C. being out of the way because of his taking certain authority upon himself which did not belong to him—This feeling seems to be very prevalent here, & is increasing—Sol says. I wanted to go to meeting very much though I was tired out—got ready & got a few steps but the wind pierced me through & I returned. I’d felt chilly before dinner, & dared not risk my health. Mary Whitney called after evening meeting & spent awhile—said Orson occupied the time at the 18th Ward Chapel this evening.

Mon. 22nd. Helen & I put on a comforter in her front room, & tied it with Flora’s help—completely done over, & took some cold.

Tues. 23d. I assisted Helen to put on and tie her a comforter, though had to lay down to rest both days after putting it on the frames, was less tired doing hers as there was less to do. Received a short letter from Peter Hanson. Mary Ellen called & read one from Bro Abe who was to be in Provo to day to be tried for Polygamy—the second time he’s been dragged out and suffering from wretched health that will soon send him to his last prison house.

Wed. 24th. Our baby’s birth day—5 months old. I blacked & polished my stove for the middle room.—Got George to bring it in, and found that I’d blacked the wrong pipe—hunted & fitted up a larger pipe—going down celler a number of times to get the right ones, & not finding an elbow got one of Mary W. and put it up after clean out the chimney—Lilly washed a lot of Diapers &c—baby better that usual or we couldn’t have done so much—Sol called on business—

Thur. 25th. Did but little except arranging furniture, & hanging pictures & tending baby. At evening commenced a letter to Lucy W. Whitney101 in Logan—mailed a short one to Peter Hanson this morning in reply to him

Fri. 26th. Spent about like yesterday—

Sat. 27th. Lillie washed a few things for baby. etc before cleaning up kitchen. Two letters in the same envelope came to Lill. & me "yesterday" from Logan—with $5.00 in it. I went towards night to pay for a ton of coal at T. O. "where I" met a brother of mine—the 2nd son of Mary Smithies.102 From there went to Ex. Off. for papers—went to Soracies—got a sweet cake for 20 cts, & some cough drops called at market & got some Beef & Mutton After that went & called on Mrs Hutchison & Phebe Kimball who are sick—Lu was here at eve and informed us that she’s to be married next Thursday—Will have no wedding—She expressed a wish for me to witness it, which I will probably do

Sunday 28th. Was sick indeed—was taken on retiring the night before—with those awful spells of stagnation of blood—was so desperate in my
feelings—after noon I could not stop in the house—went over to Mr Hutchisons to see how he was—no better—While there had a deathly spell—Mrs H gave me some brandy & sugar—I’d intended to come away sooner but she urged me to stay as she felt very lonesome—Her daughter was sick also—Went from there to Loll’s—had hard work felt so weak—She’d been down to her mothers, & just returned with the assistance of Lute & Miss Rollie. I found L. & baby in Hents ^on my return—^ Had a call from Ruth,103 & Christeen Kimball, & her daughter Mary104 with her three children.

Mon. 29th. Have been better to day though have not been free from those spells—Ruth fixed me some red pepper ^last night^ in a tea spoon full of sugar wetting it with water—told me to drink a little cold water before taking it & with it—to take it a number of times through the day & it would help my heart—Said her niece—Helen Baitie105—was very much the same as me & it helped her. Zine called to see if I could stay at her house while she went with Aunt Em to California—as company for Orson—Flod happened in at the same time—Zine starts tomorrow afternoon.

Tues. 30th. Had those spells more frequent but not so hard—did some sewing & tending baby—Also finished and mailed a letter to Lucy W. Kimball—commenced last week. George & Helen celebrate their 5th wedding this evening by having a few friends & the two families to supper—Ell has been assisting her to cook—Braddie’s mouth raw with canker, & he very fretfull.

Wed. 31st. We enjoyed a pleasant entertainment & the table was beautifully set, & loaded with luxuries—Ell & Deck assisting. We enjoyed the best of Violin—Guitar, and Banjo music—and Broke up after 12 o’clock, but I couldnt sleep, & the baby had an awful spell of belly ache. & I never slept till after 3 o’clock, nor Lill—with the exception of one short nap. The day is dark & threatening,—Sewed for baby, & afternoon Flod sent their buggy with a boy to take me up to Orson’s—I’d concluded not to go till Thursday or Friday as the baby has a cold and coughs hard but concluded to come to day as this was the only chance to get a conveyance. He ^first^ drove me to see Dr Pratt at the Hospatal, but she not being there came right up here to Orson’s—The rain commenced falling—but only a slight springkle—Found Orson at home, & had a short visit before he went to work—I sent $10 by him to pay my City, & water tax. At evening he read the proof to father’s history, & I followed the copy. At bedtime Thursday, November 1st. Fast day. I was griped & driven up in the night but feel better to day than ^I have^ before this week, though those spells come occasionally—Finished a letter to Gen for Orson to mail. Wrote a note to Hentie & sent it by Racie to know how they were, & to get my brown dress. Hent wrote that Braddie was so bad with his sore mouth, etc, she felt worried, & ^also that^ they were lonely last night—Lill was tired out with her baby & went to bed early, so I concluded to go home—When I’d walked two blocks south the Car had passed so I walked on and
was not very tired when I got home though my limbs shook somewhat. I found them ^all^ better than I expected Polly Stephens—who is expecting to go to Aspen soon—had called

**Fri. 2nd.** Got ready to wash & the wash woman has not come so I washed a change for Lill & me, & all the baby's ^& didies—making up quite a big wash ^& ironed some this evening. Lill assisted fetching water, etc^ She was sick yesterday with bowel complaint, & poorly to day & down hearted. But I kept up good spirits & she cheered up towards evening. Sol called this morning with a letter from David K. in Logan—interceeding in behalf of Cad—my bro. David widow, who is with them & destitute of home & the necessities of life. Sol was getting contributions from the family of money or anything that was needed in housekeeping. I packed up a bed-comforter, & a straw bed tick, with a few articles of clothing & sent them over to Phebes where they'll be put in with other things & sent her. Sol told me of a revelation recieved the day before from father concerning his history. commanding him to write certain things which had not been thought of.

**Sat. 3d.** I cleaned the dining room & made a bed on the lounge for Lill, and did considerable work before leaving—took the Street Car & came up to Orson's about 4, or 5 o'clock—Wind & clouds bespeaking a storm I was here just in time to escape it. Orson gone to a party at Bp Taylor's of the 14th Ward this evening—I received a letter from Gennie yesterday saying they were all well.

**Sun. 4th.** ^Was up & built the fires before any one else was up.^ Stormed all night & snowed all day & melted about as fast as it fell—Wrote to Gen, while Racie wrote a short letter to her—spent some of the day ^& evening^ reading the book of Joshua in Racie's book entitled "The Beautiful Story". Orson gone to evening meeting.

**Mon. 5th.** Sewed and finished Joseph's dress—Bro. Arthur Stainer came home to dine with Orson—had a pleasant visit—though short—Feel a little anxious to see the girls and little Joseph

**Tues. 6th.** Had a cold night—Wrote to the girls & sent by Race—Lill's baby has cried a good deal & she's worried out—Hent's about the same—Braddie is sick & worries her nearly to death. I'll have to go home.—Started near sun down—had a pleasant walk—found Helen & Children in my room with Lill—baby had a spell of colic before dark—

**Wed. 7th.** I went to Coop—got $5 of George and bought flannel for baby three dresses, & two shirts etc. Met Orson & he asked when I was going to return—I told him how Lilly hated to have me leave her & he told me to bring her up if she would come. I knew she'd be glad to I told him—Called at meat market & got some sausage—Lill was pleased at the news that she was going to Orsons. Got ready, & I prepared the clothes for the wash-woman (who is to wash for me tomorrow & Hent will attend to her) and we left for the street car—waited in Ex. Office. When I went to see if it was in sight Orson came along—When the car came up Sister P. was near
the door—I requested her to take the baby as he was so heavy with his
wraps that I could not step onto the Car. She assisted us with our luggage to
Orson’s gate—Lill’s face seems to be worse this evening & worries me.

Thur. 8th. Had a poor night—baby cried a number of times. I had to
get out early he cried to get up—no one up & I built the fire in front
room—Made one of his blue flannel dresses to day. Commenced giving
Lill Quinine—her face swelling & inflamed—

Fri. 9th. Did a little washing for baby, & commenced his second
dress—wrote home to Henty & sent by Race for some didies for baby—She
wrote me that Braddie was better, & sent a large parcel of ^Rochester^ papers
sent me by Helen V. Kimball. Lill & I had a poor night to sleep
again from baby crying with colic ^but, her face is decidedly better^—
Orson gone to spend the evening at Bro. Stayners.

Sat. 10th. I swept the dining room & parlor. & finished baby’s 2nd flan-
nel dress—except buttons & botten holes. Sent Race to Henty for Lill’s &
my under wear—She sent them, & 2 letters from Gennie ^to her & me^
dated the 2nd and 5th ^and 6th^ She wrote that her presentment was that
it wouldnt be long before they would be with us—I hope it will prove true.
She is generally correct in her impressions.

Sun. 11th. Last night there was a roaring powwow over the election of
Harrison for the next President¹⁰⁷ and I congratulated myself on being up
here where they could not disturb my sleep—The baby did some what
though but we slept later this morning—Last night after the rest had retired
(except for Orson who was out) & I was ready to bathe a boy came from
Juvenile Instructor Off. with 6 of Father’s books, or history¹⁰⁸ & I sat over
one of them till near 11 o’clock—and have spent part of to day reading it—
Sol called & got 3 of them—O. went to the funeral of the little daughter of
Willard Young¹⁰⁹ at T. Jennings residence. I attended meeting at the Chappel
this evening—Flod. Henry, Flo Clawson, & her escort came. Flod was not
aware that I was there till she heard my cough when she turned around—
Orson brought me home then went to spend a little while with Hebe Wells—

Mon. 12th. Still lovely weather—We rose late this morning—Race was
sick in the night—He had a sore throat last eve, & I had Arnica rubbed on—
his throat, & did it up with a wet cloth & flannel, Joshua K. Whitney called
this afternoon & invited me to ride—took me home to see Hent—where
he’d previously been—I told her that I’d sew for her if she’d got any thing
ready—she cut out a couple of waists for little Helen—Josh took me to see
Flod, but she was out, from there we called on Mary Jane Groo & then on
her Vilate—stopped there awhile & from there returned to Orson’s.

Tues. 13th. Finished a letter to Gen & got Orson to mail it.—done
some sewing for baby.

Wed. 14th.—Weather quite mild & cloudy—Purchased some ^lovely^ China
ware of a China pedler—Cost $250. Finished flannel night gound
for baby & commenced sewing for Helen Bourne
Thur. 15th. Had a short visit with Sister Jane Young—Uncle Joseph’s first wife, who’d heard of my being at Orson’s & called.

Sat. 17th. Went home yesterday & spent the afternoon with Helen Stood the walk finely—Commenced raining before I started back & made me fearful of an addition to my cough. Orson had a letter from Zine to day informing him that she expected to start home on the 16th but nothing definite—The weather cleared up to day after a rainy night. I learn that some of our brethren feel very gloomy over this political outcome. I should think they would after the steps they’ve taken, and drawn others into the mire.

Sun. 18th. Zine arrived home and found Orson gone to meeting. She’d written a second letter informing him that she should start on the 16th, & this he missed recieving, so her coming was a surprise, & he knew nothing of it till he came from meeting. She brought gifts for many—among them 3 chinese dishes for me—A teapot, Sugar bowl, & Creem pitcher, but I’d told her of my purchase of some of a China pedler and she said she thought it too bad as she’d brought me some. They were very pretty, & were appreciated, but she proposed giving them to her sister Maggie, & getting me something I needed more—so I told her some tea cups and saucers would suit me. Went to evening meeting with her & Orson. John T. Kain was the first speeker, & Orson followed—At the start he startled me by telling an incident that happened that morning of my asking him if he didn’t think it required more faith to stand the trials that the early Saints were subjected to than it did in “these days”, which he took for his text—He replied that he thought not—that it required more in these days as they were obliged to stand & endure the insults, and every imposition that the wicked were a mind to heep upon them without showing any resentment, or retaliation, besides—those at the start were more zealous, & united in the one cause—they were filled with their “first love” of the gospel—I saw it just as he did as soon as the question had passed my lips—besides that they being children of those who had fought and died for the liberty claimed by every true American, thought it their perogative to follow their example when their rights were trampled upon as long as it lay in their power to do so.

Mon. 19th. Flod came with her buggy to take me home. Sister Precenda Kimball being here to wash & anoint Helen. I had every thing packed & took Lill’s baby, and she walked home. Sister Presenda required me to wash Helen, & she annointed & blessed her.

Tues. 20th. Had considerable to do picking up & straightening things, & both of us tired out. Marian Sprague called & told me that the funeral of Rebeca Jones would be tomorrow which I must try to attend. Fay Whitney’s been sick for some time with chills

Wed. 21st. Lill feeling so poorly I washed the dishes & also some didies for baby—Yesterday I got the dinner—An apple cobler was the first I’d
made for years. I mailed a letter to P. & did up several parcels of papers to send to gentiles. Mary W. quite sick—also Fay.

**Thur. 22nd.** Tried to write something for Exponent had a call from Juliette C. and after noon from Lu. Barton. Lill feels much better to day—Also Mary W.

**Fri. 23rd.** Cleaned my big room, & moved my bed for the stove to be put up—George said he would do that—Mary Whitney wanted my double lounge for Fay as She had to take him up stairs every night. I lent it till Helen is sick when she wants it for George & children to sleep on.—Since I let Mary have my lounge Helen told me that it was decided to be Typhoid fever that ales Fay, & she’d be afraid to take the lounge after they've had it. Received a letter this eve containing $5.00—

**Sat. 24th.** Sol Kimball called & read some letters from bro. David’s widow, & Lucy Kimball Afternoon went down street to do some errands Picked out an oil cloth—at Coop—to put under parlor stove—George sent that & some stove pipes also—I called at Ex. Off. to get papers—found Em Wells—got home this morning. Got a pair of shoes for Joseph at Tithing Store, a bottle of bluing, & a broom, which are to be sent me. Joseph is 6 months old to day.

**Sun. 25th.** Spent very quietly. Got too tired to go meeting before the work was done—Zine & children spent the afternoon at Ell’s—I went down to see Fay—who seems better to day—Went to Ells—they were at dinner & invited me which I accepted. Helen went up to evening meeting with them. Orson at Brigham City to preach to day.

**Mon. 26th.** Taken with pain in left side up to my shoulder blade—tried to sew—accomplished little—Sister Paton called & stayed till in the evening, & took lunch with us.

**Tues. 27th.** Had a sick night pain in my side, taken with pain in stomach while bathing before breakfast. took Camphire sling. Orson called—he’d been to administer to Fay.—told me he’d sent Gen one of Father’s Byografies—Was worse & applied mustered poultice, which helped me. felt comfortable the latter part of the day, & commenced a letter to Gennie.

**Wed. 28th.** Enjoyed a good nights sleep—Side sore from poultice yesterday—pain returning—Bro. Patterson being down to Mary’s administering to Fay I went down—he administered to me of his own accord after enquiring about my health—gave me a good blessing & said the Lord would bless me, & was blessing me—I assured him that He was & I felt blessed. Finished letter to Gen—Helen invited me & Lill to eat Thanksgiving dinner with them tomorrow. Phebe Kimball came at evening to invite us to her house to dinner tomorrow—so we’ve two strings to our bow. She’d invited Mary Whit. & none else but Mary Kimball & Vie—the latter declined.

**Thur. 29th.** Thanksgiving-day—My side pained me through the night. and turpentine seems to have no more affect than the rest. Lill & I
went to Phebe at 2 o’clock—My side was worse for a while—exercise increases the pain. It is a year to day that Charley’s Vilate died—is the reason why Vie remained at home. Lill & I called on Mrs Hutchison on our return home

Fri. 30th. The sun shining lovely—the first time for days. Did a little sewing—Lill washed a little for baby—Received a note from Hen Dinwoodie to be ready at 4 o’clock & Flod would send for me—I was ready in time & waited till six for carriage Flod was not able to get any one before that to fetch me. Orson was invited to take dinner with them though I knew nothing of it till he came in ^Soon Hen’s Guitar was brought to play on—^ Brother Dinwoodie, & Hen’s ^mother’s^ family were the only ones—except Hebe Dinwoodie & wife invited. Had a pleasant time—though the pain which troubled me—had got up under my shoulder blade & through my breast, which alarmed me somewhat & I got some flannel & turpentine & covered the parts, which ^was like fire & it^ relieved me I felt fearful that I was going to be seriously ill & would not be able to go home

Saturday December 1st.—No sun shining today. After retiring last night had one of those deathly spells, & 2 more in the night—It is a month & 4 days since I was taken with them the time before this. Am thankful to be no worse from the phuracy—pain much lighter—Flod invited me to go with Sister Dinwoodie to this ^afternoon’s mattine at the^ Theatre to hear the Minstrels114—this a rare treet. I accepted and was driven around to my home to get my gloves—found the family doing well—little Helen at the table, & also Lill & baby. While at the Matinee had those spells, & the most deathly ones—every few minutes—which prevented my enjoying it as I hoped to’ve done. Some were so hard that my sight was effected, & the faces & every thing mixed up. I continued having them after my return till ^I felt quite^ prostrated. But after taking lunch between 8 & 9 o’clock revived & had no more till about 10. ^was ^We were^ attending prayers—by the urgent request of Flod I was mouth, & when nearly through had to close—a dreadful spasm taking me, & then another before getting into bed. During the respit I had questions—on principles applied by Hen, & Flod, which I answered to my best ability, & tried to make Flod understand that we could make little or no progress in spiritual things, or gain ^that^ faith, & knowledge that enables us to rise above the weeknesses of the flesh, to see ^into^ the future, & endure what the Lord in His wisdom & tender mercy—sees fit that we shall pass through to make us capable of filling an exalted position in His presence here—after, & that that was my greatest ambition, & desire, & to have my children walk in the path of obedience—that in doing this they’d find it much easier, & their lives much happier, than in rebelling, or “kicking against the pricks”.

Sunday the 2nd. Found me better—had but few of those spells through the night—The sun is out making things cheery—Hen gone to Sunday School when Flod & I took breakfast, as they got up late. Attended evening
meeting in this Ward, & enjoyed it—Flod, Hen, & his uncle Tom were going, & though feeling poorly I was nothing worse for going but better.

**Mon. 3d.** Another pleasant day, but having more of those deathlike spells in the night feel poorly enough. Sol Kimball came & took dinner with us, & spent a little time after—preaching to Flod—Towards eve I went with Flod to Sister Dinwoodic’s—Took tea, & Hen came afterwards—Felt so sick with pain in my side, etc. couldn’t attend Bro Palmer’s lecture in this the 7th Ward, as I’d intended—

**Tues. 4th.** Still sick—mostly from pain in my side, applied turpentine again—Mended some tares in Flod’s lace dress Teachers of R. S. called. Came home toward night—Called at the market & got me some butter, & eggs—Flod insisted upon paying for them—Called at our meet market & got som beef stake—Found the folks pretty well.

**Wed. 5th.**—Slept poorly—have had only an occasional deathlyspell yesterday not115 to day, but feel sick from their effects & pluracy. Towards night went to the T. Off. Store—bought two dress patterns which a Brother had just brought there—one cashmere—black $1.25 a yard—the other thick dress cloth—green double width for $1.50 a yd—they cost $21.75—The latter I design for myself & the cashmere to sell to raise money to pay Harriet Kimball the $10. she allowed for her tithing, and lent it me to pay taxes last Oct.116

**Thur. 6th.** Four hours of sleeplessness latter part of the night—Made me a pair of garments, & cut out the 2nd—Recieved some Rochester papers from Helen Vilate Kimball—This has been a cloudy day. My pluracy, & deathly spells have ceased, & I’m grateful.

**Fri. 7th.** I took Bromide last eve. & slept all night—had troublous dreams—thought Gennie & baby were with me, & I’d got a large tub full of fresh beef and other things to keep house with—expecting her to live with me, when behold Ed sent for her & though he was in the place never came himself—I was heartbroken, & said to Gen over, & over, “I can not live without you. You must not leave me, & you shall not go”. But go she did though she felt sad to leave me The next day they both came back—& I thought to stay as Ed was putting his wagon & horses in my stable but they left again that evening, & I passed through another agonising scene. I gave away, & sold my meat, & other things, as I had no body ever117 Lilly had gone away—to keep house for—After I awoke had another, & very peculiar dream—Was the leading spirit in some kind of an exhibition—bearing the expenses, etc & there was much of interest and profit. but can not follow the drift of it, only there were many men & women there when it was over—the house & two wheeled carts—used to bring the things on, a variety of fine goods, & trinkets were there—many of the latter I gave to different friends, but the bulk the house in particular I wanted to sell, but the prospect was any thing but encouraging as no one appeared to want to purchase—I wondered when I woke—if it
meant that I would not be keeping house very long, & t’would be useless for me to expend meens in that direction—time will explain all. I went a ride with Josh Whitney who came & invited me—We first called at Flod’s, & again found her gone—Went & called a minute at Mary Jane’s—then up to Orson’s—but found no one at home—then to call on Lu Barton, & found her gone—from there to T. O. Store—paid a little that was due for the dresses got Thursday, & bought a purse ^or satchel^ for $4, and 50 cts worth of home made soap Commenced a letter to Gennie ^yesterday^—Last night Mary Whitney had a quarter of beef cut up in her shanty & this morning found the doar open & the best of it gone—there was not the least mark, or sign of cats or dogs, & she’s sure that some two legged thief took it who saw a light there last evening & heard Mr Vinson chopping it.118 Fay is up around.

Sat. 8th. I cleaned the woodwork in middle room & the outside of the three front windows—Lill cleaned part of the kitchen, & the doar steps & west platform.

Sun. 9th. Spent at home quietly read in Bible—& this evening finished letter to Gen—I recieved another from her Friday dated the 4th—little Eddies birth day—being one year old.—

Mon. 10th. Cut Lill a basque by another, & it fitted nicely. Phebe Kimball came & sat awhile had Tess’s119 baby—Mary’s Fay worse again.

Tues. 11th. Sewed so steady was quite used up—tried to write a letter at eve—but had to give that up. Lill & baby went to Sister Musser’s & spent the afternoon. Flod called but couldn’t come in—

Wed. 12th. Bro. Morris called & got the picture he took for my Charley, & one taken at Mesa to alter it by.

Thur. 13th. Flod came & spent the afternoon & Hen came to dinner at Hent’s where L. & I joined—She’s washed a lot of didies & other things for baby, & I had to tend him.—Have nearly finished her basque—Last evening I commenced ^a^ letter to R. T. P.120 Racie Whitney brought me 2 pounds of ^Splendid^ Coffee ^yesterday^ which I gave him the money to buy at a little store kept by Mrs Harris near Orson’s, & ^he brought me^ another china cup which Zine got me of the China pedler whom I bought some ware of when stopping there, & one of the cups I found broken—which he replaced with another without charging

Fri. 14th. Lill washed a few more articles of underwear, & aprons stockings & towels etc, and I helped her—Recieved a letter from Gen with $5.00 ^& answered it—^ finished Lill’s basque. The weather quite snowy & winter-like

Sat. 15th. Morris sent back the picture—the only improvement made was changing the parting of the hair from the right side to the left—not satisfied with it—The artist starts for New York tomorrow.—I cleaned the sitting room this forenoon & then ripped up Lill’s old black skirt—
turned it the other side out, & made it over, besides wrining the clothes from the rinse-water, & tending baby some. The weather cleared up this afternoon—

Sun. 16th. Spent quietly. I read a long revelation in book of Covenants before morning prayer—weather cloudy

Mon. 17th. Had a rainy night, and the sun shining to day.—Partly made me a garment then went to T. O.—bought a pretty scarf to send Gen for Christmas gift, & three perfume bags, & a little scrubbing brush—the latter for little Helen Bourne, & a bottle of cough medicine & pound of raisins—Walked down to view some of the windows decorated for Christmas—Bought a little box of dishes to present Sol’s little Helen Mar, a box with a spring inside & a girl’s head springs out when the box is unhooked & a little dol for Gennie’s baby—The sights lovely—On my return called at Ex Off & got papers then at Meat Market for stake & sausage—then home

Tues. 18th. Blacked & polished my parlor stove, and finished my garment commenced yesterday—At night G. Bourne carried my stove into the parlor.

Wed. 19th. Tried to compose some lines for Roy Decker’s Album, which has lain here ever since Gen wrote in it, for me to write.—Engaged a woman to wash Thursday—She’s washing to day for Helen—Feel sore all over from my work yesterday—The weather delightful—

Thur. 20th. Dressed the doll for Gen’s baby, & George will mail the things to day—Our baby has cried most of the day, & Lill trying to wash didies—the woman not coming as she agreed, & I trying to work—Determined I’d go to R. S. Conference whether or no & did so. Walked there & back. It had commenced before I got there—I was called to speak and responded. A letter from President Woodruff to Sister Zina, was read—it concerned their grain they’d enquired of him whether or no they would be wise in parting with it—he advised them not to only lend it—if they wished to the men who’d see that they had it back—Said it was not likely to be any cheaper than now but higher—I walked stopped in to Hardy’s & bought a few little articles for Christmas gifts—also into T. Store, got two pretty Souvenors & other things.

Fri. 21st. We washed white clothes & didies but the fog so heavy made it dark, & we left them in the rinse Orson called this morning said he’d be in again before Christmas—Sol called & staid awhile—is doing his very best to get a pardon for bro. Abe. or his release, as his health is suffering. I gave Sol the box of dishes for his little Helen

Sat. 22. Finished & put out the washing—Lill starching & hanging out the white clothes. Sister Paton called this evening.

Sun. 23. Raining—Miss Williams—from Kaysville—came & spent a while—was on her way to Payson to spend Christmas

Mon. 24th. Our baby’s 7 months old—the day cloudy—Wrote in Roy Decker’s Album as follows—

I promised, you know, in your Album to write,
And for months it has lain as a standing rebuke,
Till at last I’ve snatched pen and ink to indite
A bit of concession on this leaf of your book.

—Moral—

If we ever enjoy the “sweet by-and-by”
We must be prompt in our duties—honest and true;
Do good to each other while it’s yet called to day,
As life’s but a moment speeding swiftly away.

December 24th
1888.

Wrote a note to Bro. Joseph Kingsbury asking him to do me the favor of asking for a load of coal to be sent me—as we were out—and trust me till the 1st of Jan. Toodle took it to him, & got me some corned beef—Recieved a letter from Gen., & a box—containing ^Christmas^ presents for Helen’s & Orson’s children—from her & Ed.—Race came & presented me with a pair of kid gloves—just a match for my new bonnet & dress. I gave him the things that Gen sent—a box of blocks—a puzzle—for him, & one smaller for Emily, & a Rubber doll for Baby—Helen Mar. Lill’s baby got a Rattle Box—Helen Bourne a set of tin ^kitchen^ dishes to keep house with—Braddie a wooden cart with driver, & a rubber rattle for the next heir. George has put up & done considerable towards filling the Christmas tree. Helen not very well, as Braddie had croop last ^night^ We ironed this evening—both tired out—

Tues. 25th. Christmas morning. Baby cried twice in the latter part of the night—and Lill lit the lamp. when he got quiet & slept—she feels it to day—I laid awake 3 hours & more after being awakened. We have a happy family—receiving and giving. Little Helen & Braddie have so many gifts they hardly know what to play with first. And it’s the same at the other house. George & Hent gave me another spitoon Flod & Hen presented two $5 gold pieces. Bro. Patric sent 6 dollors in Orders on Teasdell’s store with “compliment of the season”—Sent Mary W. the same I expect. Yester day we recieved a lovely leg of mutton “With Complements of the Bishops General StoreHouse”. Flo. Clawson sent me the poem—Golden Leaves—by Flod. Em Piper brought me a pocket handkerchief, & Sashae[123] bag. Ell Decker a pair of winter hose, also the same for Lill, & baby a hood made by herself—Lill recieved a china cup & saucer in a nice case from George & Hent—The Children’s Gallery from Flod, & ^Hen and also^ a pair of kid gloves. They gave me $10 in gold. I gave Lill a bottle of scent, set in a glass holder for tooth-picks—I gave Hent, Flod, Ell ^& her Roy^ Em. Hattie, & Fay little tokens of remembrance. & ^also little Emily—^ Zine Whitney—who—with Orson & Children called—on their way to Teen Taylor’s—where they are to take dinner They said the’d not made any presents as
they’re not able. I told them I thought those brought from Cal. by Zine was enough—I went down to Mary’s. She received a present of a large life size picture of pa from her children—Clarkie was just starting to bring me a lovely silk ^or satten^ handkerchief for ^his^ Christmas gift—There seemed no end to the presents they’d received—or the children I should say—Braddie has a fever & quite sick this afternoon ^is also^ crooping.

Wed. 26th. Last night the coldest we’ve had. Went to Teasdel’s & traded the orders sent, yesterday, by Brother Patric. Got Lill ^& baby^ & myself a pair of stockings, & some cloth for her 2 basque’s to work in, & a pair of linsy sheets—double width—run in $2.50—Called at T. O. got four small dishes—Weather very cold & chilled me through, & ^I was quite exausted—^ got my dinner in Hent’s then cut, & basted Lill a basque—out of calico, & lined it with cotton flanel—Hent received a letter from Gen—Flod, Sister Denwoodie & her youngest daughter called on us—Braddie still sick ^My coal came this after—^ noon

Thur. 27th. A few minutes after I’d retired last eve, after 10 o’clock—George called for me—Hent wanted to see me—I went right in—the water had broken—as I suspected—I dressed as soon as I’d put a quilt under her, & G. went for Dr Shipp who were here very soon, I staid till after 2 o’clock—when the Dr said I might as well retire—this was very agreeable. Hent had ^had^ scarcely any pain then was in labor till 20 minutes to 5 o’clock to day when she was delivered of a fat girl baby.124 I ^ worked at Lill’s basque till in the afternoon when I went & held the Cloreform to Helen’s nose—she had a tedious ^&^ severe time for all that. The babe has dark hair. Little Helen ^better but^ Braddie sick & troublesome yet. Worked hard on Lill’s basque most of ^the^ day

Fri. 28th. Lill’s baby had taken a hard cold ^coughs and^ is very hoarse Helen has awful afterpains & worried with the children—Orson called to get some dates out of our family record—Abe Kimball—just out of the Pen—having been pardoned by the President. came & spent a while—is very feeble & emaciated.125

Sat. 29th. Obliged to wash us a change—baby sick ^with^ the same dis-temper as Hent’s children had. Lill brought the water & hung out clothes—Kept a fire in the big room all night last night & will do the same while he’s sick as they’ll sleep with me—Toodle got me things from stores

Sun. 30th.—Lovely day but cold—Baby worse—has a fever, & cough—towards night I undressed him, & anointed and prayed for him—Gave him Paragogic twice afterwards—Anna Christenson came & spent a while. She’s from the south—She lived with me when young—I took her from the camp of Norwegens—to work for me—when she couldn’t talk english, & taught her to work our way—she says.—Helen still improving.

Mon. 31st. Baby slept pretty well, & is some better—I took a chill this afternoon—then fever—cough deeply seeted & lungs sore, & ^am^ thretened with pluracy again. We’ve done our ironing, & I finished Lill’s basque.