Widow's Tale, A
Hatch, Charles

Published by Utah State University Press


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1893

Mary . . . Gone to Chicago . . . We Can’t Afford to Go to the Saltair

In March, Ed, in Butte, Montana, will write to Gen, asking her to join him and manage a boardinghouse, but she refuses to leave Helen. His pained response arrives on the 11th: “though kind, [it] has broken her heart—I feel her sorrow deeply,” wrote Helen. Still, Gen is immovable. While she married a non-Mormon, she will not desert Helen in her poor health. Ed continues to send money home.

April sees the completion of the Salt Lake Temple, the elaborate center temple of the Mormon Zion of the west, one of pivotal events in Mormon history—but Helen is too ill to attend. Still, she enjoys her daughters’, relatives’, and friends’ reports on the dedication ceremonies. She visits the temple in July.

In May Helen meets the Gentile Dr. Otto Dogge, who will give her a shrewd diagnosis of her deathly spells.

In late June Flod and Henry leave Salt Lake to serve a mission in England.

The year 1893 brings one of the worst financial panics in American history, with mines and banks closing down in the West and across the country, causing skyrocketing unemployment; the result for Helen and Gen is the return of Ed to Salt Lake in October after his mine closed. The steady income is gone, but Ed is back, for the time being.

Sunday—New Years day—\(^1\) A quiet one as usual. Gen went to the Class & worked hard at dinner getting—afterwards—Walt here as usual. Hent & her Helen here near night. Lill not so well this morn but better afternoon—Gen read me some sermons at evening—Was to have gone to evening meeting with her but we were too late—Gen sung & played the organ—

Mon. Jan. 2. Lill so much better she did up the dishes this morning & is sewing carpet raggs & singing—Orson’s Emily & Dimps were sent over to tell me to come there & go with them to the funeral of Jane Ferguson at 1 o’clock tomorrow, the first that I’d known of her being sick.

Tues. 3. Attended the funeral of Jane Ferguson. LeGrand Young made a few remarks—Orson preached the funeral sermon by request. I met numbers
of old friends whom I’d not seen for years. Spent awhile at Orson’s before & after the services. Zine came to see me on the Car. This has been a mild day like spring. The girls did the washing this forenoon.

Wed. 4. Sister Rachel Simmons called to invite me to her sister Nette’s tomorrow—her birth day dinner at 12 o’clock. Received a letter from Flod—at Chicago—yesterday & we replied today—I’ve sewed most of the day. Sister Jane James & her brother (colored) called to see me. This has been another pleasant day overhead.

Thur. 5. Attended Fast meeting, also Gen & the children. Each donated six bits for Temple. From there I went to Simmons—had a pleasant time—Walked home after 12 o’clock—Jo Frank my escort—Another lovely day passed.

Fri. 6. Little Florence real sick—cried in the night—has a high fever—both sides of her neck swelled, & painful when moved. We’ve another beautiful day. At night we put wet cloth & flannel round baby’s neck—Gen felt fearful of its being the mumps I took cold going out yesterday—

Sat. 7 A hard day for Gen to get the work done, but Florence is better and played round all the afternoon. I built a fire in my grate & kept the room warm all night where Gen sleeps, but they all slept good with no disturbance.

Sun. 8. I felt worse had a chill—took Quinine & was better towards evening Gen attended the class, & evening meeting—Lill with her & Lee—I took care of Florence & wrote to Flod in New York. Had a call from bro. Charley.

Mon. 9. My cold affecting my head and throat took 2 doses of quinine—finished letter to Flod & did a little sewing—Girls did washing. A heavy fog upon us. Got a letter ^this afternoon^ from Flod Gen went to her house on an errand for her—to her hired girl.

Tues. 10. Dreadful fog—My head, neck & shoulders aching. Orson came to say that he & Zine were coming to see us Thursday eve, and bring Miss Babcock, who desires to meet me.

Wed. 11. Feel better from taking ^Graffin bery^ pills but cough worse. Went over a pile of papers doing up a few to send away. Lill returned to Helen’s taking Lee. Helen came up afterward I was honored with a ticket to Matinee to day but thought it best to stay in doors—

Thur 12. Phebe Kimball & Tess came to see us Orson brought Miss Babcock ^at 8 o’clock^ & Zine was to come in the Car. Emily was sick though George & Helen came at the same hour—I’d given them up as they & all were to be here at 7 sharp.—had a very pleasant time & broke up at 11 o’clock.

Fri. 13. Feel more poorly from not sleeping enough & eating a nut cake at supper, & an orange before retiring. My stomach is out of order, & that must be the cause Wrote to Flod in the afternoon—

Sat 14 Slept better, but cough teribly—Built a fire in parlor thinking I’d have less draft on me—Had a visit from Sister Zina Young in the
forenoon, and from Sister Jane Simmons in the afternoon. Gen did the cleaning & went to drug store & got me some Rye whiskey, Glycerine, & Rock candy, equal proportions, which I put together for my cough.

Sun. 15. Lonely to me not able to read, my head bad. Helen came with Lill at eve—Gen went to evening meeting as well as to Sunday school—She joined Bud’s choir. I dreamed of meeting & kissing my dear mother.

Mon. 16. Quite a deep snow's fallen. The washing done early—I've done nothing but write a postal to Sister Crowther. my head & eyes will not bear it—1 ton of coal came—

Tues. 17. Warm day—felt better, sewed a pound or more of carpet rags—Gen went to Tithing store & got numbers of things among them a doz napkins, we began to hem them. Sister Crowther came to see us brought some new Arctics in the place of mine that were lent her last spring. Lill is here sewing carpet rags—

Wed. 18. Went with Lill as far as D. News corner leaving her there in charge of Grace who offered to see her on the 21 Ward Car. Went to Ex. Off. got two of the 15 of Nov, to send away—Emmeline was surprised to see me Went to T. O. Store & traded some—from there to Mary Whitney’s—completely tired out—remained till night—Tooie took me to D. News where we waited half an hour for Car. Spring day—

Thurs. 19. Coldest night for some time—laid cold dreamed of Wm. Kimball bringing me a fine black walnut bed stead, & a little stove & other articles that had been sent me from London I couldn’t imagine why they were sent to me—I had just bought me a lovely open front stove far prettier than that, but I ^had^ concluded to put the hansome bedstead in my parlor. when I awoke—Laid awake & coughed 2 or 3 times in the night it was 10 when I arose & breakfast was just ready. Gen had sick headache last night made her late to rise. Another lovely day—

Fri. 20. Men here from Jame’s to put a new water jacket in the range. I pasted scraps into my scrapbook towards evening—

Sat. 21. Worked very little—Mailed Christmas Herald & Exponent to Mr Beard—the same with News to Cousin Libbie Walling. Hen and Flod were to be in Chicago to day on the way home—My head & eyes bad—

Sun. 22. Gen went to Sunday School. Quince Kimball came to see us. George came home with Lill—Orson’s Emily & Dimp’s called, & Sol’s children all^ evening as he went South to preach. My eyes bad from reading

Mon. 23. Washing done by 12—the new wringer helped them—Fine weather. Gen went to drug store for my sleeping & cough medicine. Clerk told her, to her questioning him as to the effect of Chloral Hydrate & Bromide of Sodium upon me, that it was the most harmless of any of the narcotics that were taken. She got some chickens & pork & pickles at T. Store & a market basket. The sewer main between D. News & the Lyon house burst to day lifting the ground & making a noise like a big gun—that & 2nd South streets are flooded—^I've done nothing to day my eyes so weak
Tues. 24. Fixed up a headless dol for Lee while he was gone to Helen’s with Lill—tired out & obliged to lay down as I do nearly every day—my eyes worse for working. Bro. Groo, Mary Jane & her Rosco gave us a call & I got up. Helen came home with Lee near night Grace expects to go home to Minasota first of March—

Wed. 25. Very poorly when I arose—laid cold some parts of the night—bitter cold weather. Had a call from our neighborly Sister Robbins whose right arm was broken some time back. I dressed Lee’s dol which is a delight to him.

Thurs. 26. Head felt badly & eyes weak. We had a visit from Lu Barton & children & her sister Minnie Musser—My neice, Marion Sprague came & spent a while. The south wind most disagreeable, a regular thaw—

Fri. 27. Mild day instead of stormy as we expected. I took cold yesterday—have sore throat took quinine & used drie sulphur inside. Was wakeful much of the night—the room too warm from having a fire, and I took less sleeping medicine, fearing my headache & weak eyes proceeded from that I bandaged head & eyes in wet cloth & flannel on retiring & dont know to which the credit is due for my head & eyes feeling some better The wind is blowing again this evening.

Sat 28. Flod surprised us being here by noon & staying till bed time—Hen coming up to supper. They arrived at 6 being delayed 3 hours. Flod enjoyed the visits & Sight seeings while gone. Grace learning that Walt was sick at home went to see him. I mailed a postle to Sister Crowther

Sun. 29. My cold worse—cough incessently Walt here but very pale from sickness—Helen came bringing her Horace & Lilly—Gen attended the class & evening meeting Orson not feeling well remained home at eve—Gen enjoyed hearing Bro David McKinsey speak. Snowed some in the night.

Mon. 30. I’ve coughed more & felt sicker till after dinner—felt better, but my cough is tight & my lungs sore. Lill returned to Hent’s afternoon Gen went to Tithing store & market, & returned loaded. Snowed this morning, windy this evening.

Tues 31. Cough & lungs relieved This being my Granddaughter Emily’s 8th birth day. Gen took her a pretty book & I composed a verse for a little Album which I sent her by Gen. She took the children but finding all gone but the 3 youngest children soon returned

Wednesday Feb. 1st. Wrote a letter to Sister Pomroy in Mesa Ari—Gen having received one from her this morning—She answered it this evening. Grace had a message from Walt that he was at home sick with Quinzy—She went to him, spending the day—his throat quite bad—Last night was bitter cold.

Thurs. 2. Fast day—Snowing—Arose late—Gen & Lee went to meeting taking donations for the Temple Lee paid for himself a nickle & one for Florence. Grace gone to stop the day with Walt I’m more poorly to day—had to lay down twice—my head & eyes are still feeling badly.
Fri 3. Did very little, finished an apron commenced yesterday—Am feeling stronger but my cough & ^head is^ worse. Gen cleaned the east rooms. Grace swept dining room & her own & then went to Walt, his throat’s better. Orson called this evening—he goes to Provo tomorrow to preach. Flod was here near night, Gen had gone to bro. Savil’s to send a message from me to W. J. Smith—When I sent for her she was assisting Sister Savil to quilt a bed quilt. my cough has increased this afternoon

Sat 4. Feel better, arose late, so did Grace & we took breakfast late. She went down & brought Walt home—He looks quite the worse for his cold—Received sleeping medicine—from bro. Smith via politeness of bro Savel. Gen made a cake & sent part of it to Sol—intended for his birth day ^but^ which was a day or two late—He was 46 on the 2nd.

Sun 5. Throat sore in the night—is ^so^ nearly every night—The south wind yesterday blew up a ^heavy^ snow storm—Grew furious near night Gen faced the snow to ^attend^ the class. Sol’s Helen & Heber were here yesterday & to day—Hent came with Lill in the worst of the storm—Walt here afternoon but is feeling worse & went home early—Gen went to evening meeting—few there she said—She—read aloud a sermon by Joseph F. Smith.

Mon 6. Feel stronger though subject still to colds—took quinine to day my head being bad. & my cough—Gen went with Lill to see her on the 2nd Car to Hent’s.—then to T. Store brought me a ^rich^ dress pattern of flannel, double width. And Jennie Kimball7 she met on the Car—on the way to see us—Sol’s Farnie told us that Fay Whitney had broken his arm sliding down hill—

Tues 7. Cold night. made a skirt into two aprons for Gen—Flod sent to see how I was, saying she was kept in by a cold—sent me her portrait taken in New York this winter   My throat still a little sore but head better—Am taking Garfield Tea—so is Gen & Lill

Wed 8. Felt worse for yesterdays work—head quite bad, taken cold in it—Sewed carpet rags towards night. Had frame fixed to the glasses used to view pictures through—paid 25 cts. Towards night it began to rain & blewed up a furious storm. A paper came from Mr Beard of Knightstown Indiana.

Thurs. 9. Head better, but I’ve a poor appetite of late & Cough wears upon me. Cloudy to day   Finished a carpet ball & sewed another—

Fri. 10. Coughed all day—but sewed 2 Carpet balls—head aching. Orson & Zine called on us about nine o’clock. Weather quite mild—

Sat. 11. Lungs relieved by oil & turpentine—outwardly—Sewed one ^carpet^ ball & mended stockings for self & Lill—not feeling as strong as yesterday—

Sun. 12. Stormed most of the day—Spent at home as usual—Gen attended Sunday School & evening meeting in spite of storm

Mon. 13. Arose with head ache but left me after breakfast—Sewed a ball of carpet rags ^and tore some^ & also Grace ^sewed a ball^. Lill & Gen sewed some after the washing was done. The day pleasant—
Tues. 14. Pleasant, & I’ve felt better. Lill & I worked at carpet rags—Gen got a check from Ed for $50—Went & paid tithing out of it, and $15 to Wiscomb—Brought candy & alcohol to me. & Valentines for the children

Wed. 15. We went to Hent’s—I not feeling as well as usual laid down twice—the day beautiful Mrs Musser called after we’d left—Grace entertained her & afterwards went downtown—we found little Helen sick with sore throat & a strained back.

Thurs. 16. Feel better—finished a shirt commenced yesterday for little Florence, & made her another, and covered my stool with new carpet.

Fri. 17. Lovely day spent at home working fixing & mending a basque for Lillie—Gen sewed carpet rags what time she had

Sat. 18. Felt better than usual. finished Lill’s basque & pressed it. Wrote a postal to Mrs Crowther. Dreamed of Orson—he was just a boy living at home—he’d prepared ^the most of^ our east lawn & sewed that to grass, & came home with a few cantelopes & other mellons which were to be planted in the lower part of the lawn—it all seemed natural. A son of Uncle Joseph Young was with him I thought, & I was introduced to him.

Sun. 19. Slept late—Snowing all day—Gen & Lee went to Sunday school, & she to evening meeting—My eyes so weak cannot read & feel lonesome—Flod & Hen came in the evening and also Lillie. This is the last Sunday that Walt & Grace will be here as she leaves us on Tuesday

Mon. 20. Washing done & Lill done over—not feeling well—Gen went to town to trade, bought a wrapper pattern for me of black german calico Margaret Clawson called to invite me to visit at her house tomorrow. I gave Grace one of my books Why We Practice Plural Marriage—Wrote my autograph in it by her request.

Tues. 21. Went to Margaret Clawsons ^on Cars^ Lill accompanied me—on the way to Hent’s—Spent a pleasant afternoon with old acquaintances, & came back at dusk in Clawson’s buggie. I invited them to my house two weeks from tomorrow. Grace left to day—tomorrow being Washington’s birth day.

Wed. 22. Cut me out a chemise & partly made it—tired out at dark & had to lay down. Gen read the “News” to me, & ^read^ also from the Juvenile Instructer before prayers—we appreciate these privileges, having been so long deprived of them only as we’d snatch the chance occasionally for prayer. Gen took the children & Mrs Young’s little girl to the concert at Tabernacle,^a^ I not daring to go, it having snowed last night & to day—they had a delightful treat.

Thur 23. I finished my chemise—Gen went to drug store to get me cough drops, called at Mary Whitney’s—Sister Horne was in to see us—She’s quite poorly in body—infirm from old age.

Fri. 24. Over did myself sewing & tearing carpet rags—head & eyes bad—Helen & little Helen came up near night—Sister Rachel Grant brought Sister Winters, who was seeking the record of those who died on
the journey here. I gave her that of my babe who died on the Sweet water when five days old. The teachers—Rob. Patric & bro. Watts, visited us this evening—Among other things Rob told us was this—that a gentile in New York had given $5000 towards finishing our Temple. He sent it by Spencer Clawson, but requested that his name should not be known.

Sat. 25. Snowing again. Flod came up this afternoon. I sewed carpet rags part of the day. Gen’s done all the work, & we are grateful to be to ourselves once more. that we’ve the privilege of attending morning as well as evening prayers without fear of disturbance.

Sund. 26. Sunday is decided to be the correct name so I adapt it. Gen went to her class & to evening meeting. Snowing heavily—Helen & Brad came with Lill at eve—Gen read some to me in the afternoon—

Mon. 27. Washing done by noon. I let down a skirt for Gen. Snowing still.

Tues. 28. Girls did some house cleaning. I worked altering the basque of the skirt I altered yesterday—Gen went to T. Off. & Coop

Wed. March 1st. Came in like a lamb. We & ^the^ children went to Flod’s—called into the Coop to pick out some tea cups—Met Joseph F. Smith at the doar who knew me but I didnt recognise him at first it has been many years since we’ve met before.—I with baby were brought home from Flod’s in buggy—Streets frightfully muddy—Forgot to mention Patriarch Wm J Smiths calling on me yesterday. He was a man I wanted to see to get some more sleeping medicine which he said he’d see to within the present week.

Thur. 2nd. We with children attended fast-meeting—enjoyed it much—Joseph E Taylor was there & spoke in a very interesting manner—Numbers of persons rebaptized were confirmed—The day is lovely. I worked at Gen’s dress afternoon. Recieved a good letter from Sister Pomroy at Mesa, written to Gen and me.

Fri. 3d. Gen ironed, then cleaned ^the outside of^ the windows to parlor, my room & bath room, etc., etc.,. Orson called with Zine & their little Margarett—he remained longer than they as Zine had an engagement—She said she came to thank me for the token I sent on her birth day Orson told me some interesting things. Our chat was short & sweet. I’ve worked most of the day ^nearly^ finishing my job.

Sat. 4th. Gen cleaned windows inside—Went to ^store & bought her a^ dress—to Miss Wood’s to ^be^ fitted, & took my dress pattern, with my basque to cut it out by—Went to Flod’s & took dinner ^& to the Bank & draw $40.00 of my interest money.^ finished house work after returning home. I sewed most of the day—My health’s improving.

Sund. 5th. Conference did away with Sunday School. Gen went to Tabernacle ^afternoon^—enjoyed the meeting. Bros Nicleson & Joseph F. Smith the speakers. Before morning prayers she read considerable in Book of Mormon—and I read part of the day & ^this^ evening ^aloud^ from Bible—the prophet Jeremiah—& Gen read some of the time to Lill & me.
Mon. 6th. Girls done washing early & went down town. Lill to Helen’s & Gen to stores. I’ve done some sewing.

Tues. 7th. Had two deathly spells on retiring & through latter part of last night & all day. Had to give up work my hands cramping so Helen came with her Genevieve. She made an english walnut cake & helped Gen otherways. Gen went to Coop & got some china cups & saucers & a few other dishes. Ed is writing for her to come to him, as he has been offered the charge of a boarding house—he wants her to come & take charge of it, but she refuses to leave her mother again.

Wed. 8th. Wakeful—caused by those deathly spells which made me sick—but felt better afternoon, as they grew lighter, & I had but two after my visitors came, & was cheered by their company. Helen came early—Genevieve with her. She made cream pies—& Flod also came & helped bringing a fruit cake & had ice cream ordered which came in time There were present the 2 Sisters Simmons 2 Clawson’s, Phebe Kimball & Mary Whitney Kate Young sent me word that she was sick. Vie Kimball didn’t come for some ^cause^ The table was ready to set us a quarter after 4. Helen was complimented on her hot buiscuits & Gen’s cold chicken (roasted) was taken for turkey—Every thing—& we’d a variety—with Coffee—was superb, & the table was set charmingly. Hen came for Flod at eve, & ate supper.

Thurs. 9th. Snowing—A sick day for me although those deathly spells have abated they affect my whole body.—Sat in parlor & went over a pile of papers to pick out the parts to send away. tired but it helps to kill time & gloomy feelings—

Fri. 10th. Was ^so^ prostrated—had hard work to keep off the bed—deathly sensations ^would^ come over me but passed off—all but one—without coming to a focus. Sister Horne came in though poorly in body. She brought a little jar of cherries in return for cake & cream pie that Gen took her yesterday. We’ve been blessed with sun shine this afternoon & I prize it—Our Laura called to see us afternoon. The death of Sister Sarah Felt is in the Evening News—died of dropsy. Gen read from the book of Mormon before prayers I began taking Oxigenated Bitters when those deathly spells took me, as I think my not having any before for 3 months is due to this medicine. nothing that I’ve ever taken previous to this having done me any good

Sat. 11th. Feel very different to day—had no more bad spells. Gen feels sad & cant hide it. A letter from Ed, in answer to hers—saying she would not leave me—though kind, has broken her heart—I feel her sorrow deeply—She read in the Evening News—an excellent sermon of Pres. F. D. Richards when we had prayers—

Son. 12th. Snowing & blowing furiously—Gen went to Sunday school in Car—I hung a bed quilt on the clothes horse to keep ^of^ the wind from the north doar & window. The Cars have a tough time getting round the corner—Wind went down about 2 o’clock & the sun is out in its glory.
Lee’s hurt his right foot some way & cant walk on it, it’s swolen & inflamed—I washed & combed the children—a peaceful spirit had reigned though stormy without—Gen went to evening meeting & Lill came that far with Helen & stopped. Helen came on & spent a while with me. Hen and Flod came & spent the evening—I’ve had a touch of the gravel & taking tea of watter mellon seed. It began yesterday but was very light This has been an unusually cheery day to me.

Mon. 13th. Gen’s 33rd natal day. Ell & Em called to give her a token—Ell a lovely apron—the lace of her handiwork. Em a pretty little cup & saucer. I cut out two chimes ^for Gen^ and commenced making them. Sister Nielson, a Scotch Sister, called on an errand. The forenoon was stormy but it cleared up in time to drie the clothes—

Tues. 14th. Lill returned to Helen’s—Gen went to dressmakers—Orson called, as he was out for a walk—was tired out writing. I finished one chimée & began another—Flod was also here afternoon—brought Gen a fancy cup & saucer—a birth-day remembrance.

Wed. 15th. Arose early for me—Was to have gone to Sister Howerd’s funeral in Assembly Hall but stormy weather prevented. Did some sewing. Wrote the following in Sister Reed’s Album.12

“There is no gain except by loss,
There is no life except by death,
Nor glory but by bearing shame,
Nor justice but by taking blame.”

Gen went to dressmakers in the snow storm & it blew furiously on her return. She read in Book of Alma before morning prayer & at evening. We appreciate this liberty, etc.

Thurs. 16th. Cut out the 3d chime for Gen. & sewed a little—She went to dress makers after noon & did some errands—Eliza Groo & two of her daughters called on us—We & children attended the exebition13—Confusion—at the 18th Ward schoolhouse—enjoyed it much, had to wait in the cold for street Car was the unpleasent part. At the close I shook hands with Apostle Brigham. Flod & Hen were waiting for buggy at the doar where we met—Flod quite surprised to see me there it being a new thing for me. to go out at night—

Fri. 17th. Sun shine & clouds—Gen received a ^$50.00^ draft from Ed. I went to R. S. Conference in 14th Ward this afternoon, had a full house & a good time. I recieved a warm greeting from Sisters. One said “I prayed that you might come to this meeting”—Said I “The prayers of the righteous availeth much” President Horne anounced me as the first to speak & mentioned my being kept home by sickness, & feebleness of body, &c, &c. I rode from there to the foot of the hill—near Heber Young’s residence—with Bro. & Sister Horne, there I waited ^for^ the Car. I walked from Main street to the meeting there being no car—the wind was quite Cold. I
invited Sister Horne with several others to come to my house next
Wednesday afternoon. There are several more to be invited—

Sat. 18th. I finished the 3d chimee for Gen—feeling the gravel worse
took parsley tea which helped me. Gen went & got her draft cashed, & got
George Bourne to take $8.50 to pay James as he offered to do it.

Sun. 19th. Gen went to Sunday School, & to evening meeting—Read to
me from Mormon Book & from my father’s history & a sermon of Joseph F.
Smith—Helen came near night—She’d left Lill at Chapel on the way—Flod
& Hen were there—they had a splendid meeting & crowded house—Gen
says—They’ve just come home. I recieved a letter from brother Sol—

Mon. 20th. Answered Sol’s letter, & went to dress makers with Gen
afternoon. The girls got the washing out by noon. We met Flod on main
street while waiting for the Car. Mud, mud, mud

Tues. 21st. Snowed the forenoon—Gen went to Patric’s Store ^for
numbers of things^ & down town for chickens for my party tomorrow. I
wrote a postal to sister Crowther. cut out & worked on a chimee for Gen
Recieved an explanatory letter from S. & replied to it this evening.

Wed. 22nd Lightning, hail & snow this morning & ^snowed half the
day^ but my guests all came but Sarah Kimball—Zine Young & Lulu
Richards.14 Sisters Horne[,] Taylor, Bathsheba Smith, Dr Barney, Freeze &
her mother, Stains, Powel, Howe, Dinwoodey, Stephenson, Em Wells—
Woodmsie, the 3 last mentioned & sister Taylor were late. I desired a meet-
ing & put it into President Horne’s hands. All expressed themselves &
pronounced blessings upon me & Sister Stephens & another sister spoke
tender words to Lillie, knowing of her sorrows & afflictions. Numbers
noticed her pale, thin face. After this we partook of the refreshments that
were bountious, & tastily placed upon the table by my other 3 girls. Flod
provided some cakes lettuce, radishes, and ice cream. Hent & Gen did the
cooking & Flod ^did most of^ waiting on table. All expressed their plea-
sure at being invited & the enjoyable time we had together. Flod was anx-
ious about Hen, he being real sick with gravel

Thurs. 23. Sunshine and clouds. Arose late, not having slept good
^for^ a few nights. Gen gone to take birth-day gifts to Ell & Em, & to Coop
to change some Rubbers for me—A lady reporter for the Herald called to
learn of a party that some one told her was had by Mrs White, at no 285 yester-
day. I knew no Mrs White I told her to her question ^Asked her if it
could be Whitney. She enquired if I knew Mrs Whitney—I says “that is my
name.” After she’d put it down—wanted to know if Bp Whitney was related
to me, and desiring to learn the names of the ladies I gave them—referring
to the Editor of Woman’s Exponent for what more she wished to write
up. I was laying down when she came & little Florence let her in and told
her that her mamma had gone downtown. The Herald ^notices^ of
“Society ladie’s parties & sociables, etc, have been detestable to me, and I
never expected any thing of this kind. She said, apologetically, that “they
had to do this, being imployed to hunt up these things," so my feelings were somewhat softened towards reporters.

Fri. 24th. Snowing in the morning—My Helen is 31 years old to day. Gen went & took her our gifts little cups & saucers—Went from there to Miss Woods for our dresses—nothing but my skirt was done, she brought it. She also went to the Bank & drew $5.00—I’ve felt sick from head ache & palpetation this afternoon. Sister Robbins called in, And Bro. Watts called as Teacher of this district.

Sat. 25. We all attended fast meeting at the Chappel enjoyed it very much—house crowded, being late had to sit in the gallery. Received mine, Lill’s & Gen’s recomend to the Temple. Met numbers of old friends there. Wrote to Sister Pomroy, in Mesa, the afternoon—

Sunday 26th. Gen went to Sunday class, & to evening meeting, Lill was there & came home with her—I took cold standing waiting for the Car yesterday—one foot cramped in the night, and my cough increased but I’m thankful to be no worse George Bourne called on us after noon. My eyes are very sore from writing yesterday.

Mon. 27th. Washing machine broke & the washing was out at half past 11 o’clock—half an hour earlier than usual—Lill walked back to Helen’s after noon—Sister Crowther came up—looked very feeble. Grace Thurston came to bid us good bye, as she starts home tomorrow Gen got her a lunch she’d walked so much & Gen noticed how pale she looked. Sister Watts—teacher—called this forenoon—I went to Sol’s & he showed me around his rooms in the basement—ingeniously arranged for convenience & comfort.

Tues. 28th. Cut out & partly made Florence a gound of pink calico & attended Relief Society meeting at 2 p.m. in the Lyon house. From there went to Mary Kimball’s & spent awhile then to Mary Whitney’s—Lol & George Wynders were there—had been baptized that afternoon I came home after dark. The day’s been lovely

Wed. 29th. Another bright day—Worked all day. Gen went & brought our dresses from Miss Wood’s paid $5.50 for mine & six for hers. She went to Tithing Store & got me 5 yds of red flannel

Thur 30. We attended fast meeting—the time was all taken up confirming persons who’d been baptized—many of them rebaptized & there were 2 babes blessed—Many recomends to the Temple were handed out. Zine told me that Philis—Furgson & some of her family had been rebaptized—how this news rejoiced my heart. I went so early the chappel gate was locked so I went to Zine’s—Little Florence was with me—Gen & Lee walked—& got there in time. Orson attended morning prayer while I was there. The day lovely, & the roads dry. Sewed afternoon

Fri. 31st. Finished the 2nd dress for little Florence Recieved the Cincinnati Commercial Gazette of Sunday March 19. & The Press of March 21 published in New York—from Mr Win H. Beard of Spiceland Ind. Sister
Paton or Johnson brought me a book—the "Testimony of Nancy Nowel"—presented me by the author. She has been sealed to my father—Sol acting as proxy in the Logan Temple. I've never known her but she wishes to present her book to any of fathers wives who'd like it, or her friends, as she's wealthy & can afford it. This has been a lovely day

Saturday April 1st. The old sign has failed—no storm as yet. March came in mild and stormed ever since till a week past it has been pleasant & mild, there was a cool wind yesterday. Sister ^Cornilla^15 Cob's little daughter died yesterday—cause heart failure. I went down to Sol's this morn—heard good news—that Pres. Woodruff had recieved a revelation from the Lord—telling him to let every person into this Temple who had been in the church & were not cut off—which shows the great mercy of our Heavenly-Father. He said our brothers, who've been off the track, would recieve recomends to go there.16 He told me a dream of Sister Mclaughlin's about Orson. He had charge of some very rough & unruly sheep, but the scene changed. Orson was standing upon the side of the hill on a green grassie plat surrounded by a flock of sheep as white & beautiful as they could be. This sister said the dream gave her peculiar feelings. Gen cleaned house & went to Tithing store & got eatibles etc and to drug store for me. She is feeling poorly.

Sunday, 2nd. Warm day—Helen Lillie & all the children came to see us & George followed them, but I went to Tabernacle meeting. On my return found Florence here. She's been working with Hen in the Temple making & hanging drapery. Lill went to evening meeting. The Tabernacle was crowded—even the gallery was full. Precilla Stains paid my fare home. We met on our way to meeting.

Mon. 3rd. Washing done early—& Gen gone down town. Beautiful weather—One can hardly stay in doors. Gen brought numbers of eatibles from T. Store. I began a white linnen apron for Flod on her 26 birthday—tomorrow. Gen got her a souvener with our Temple in the bottom of it. My niece, Clara Kimball Christianson, & her husband & 2 children arrived from Kanosh this evening—her mother, grandmother, & sister Lois17 went to my brother Charley's.

Tues. 4th. Conference began to day. Edd Talbot arrived from Butte this morning—brought some money which came good as we'd only 25 cts cash in the house Lill was loth to leave the company, but she'd promised Hent to return there to day—so she could go to Flod's, this being Flod's birthday.

Wed. 5th. We had a call from Will Kimball my nephew, from Mesa Arizona, & Amanda Kimball's Will18 from the north. Gen, Edd & children went, after dinner, to Hent's—found Flod there. The gravel troubling me—Gen got some parsly for me.

Thurs. 6th. Felt sick on rising but got better.—I had a deathly spell when I first awoke. Edd went & got ^me^ some more Oxiginated Bitters. The wind was furious all night, & grew worse till near noon it took off the
chimney over my grate & blew soot over every thing particularly Gen’s cot that stood by the fire place, it was black as well as her bed which furnished work for her. At last came a little rain & snow—grateful for it.

The dedication of the Temple began this morning. The Presidency issued several hundred invitations to outsiders yesterday to visit the Temple & all were accepted. They were surprised & delighted at the richness & beauty displayed in the workmanship, &c. The Tribune of to day is full of its praise—saying “The Temple is indeed a gem”. The Presidency & many others at its dedication were melted to tears. Orson’s little girls were over here afternoon & a number of father’s folks called—A flock of white gulls were seen upon the Temple during the wind storm—an interesting coincident & one of deep interest to saintly. I had those deathly spells every few minutes through the day, & suffered till night from gravel, when I took tea made of water melon seeds instead of parsley & was helped.

Fri. 7th. Had a fire in parlor, feeling very poorly, but had no more pain from gravel—Sister Lightner came yesterday & stopped with me till noon to day—Hent & children came with Lill & spent afternoon—Flod also came & spent a while—Trimmed Gen’s hat for her to go to Theatre to night Clara went to the Temple this morning with her husband Pres. Woodruff related a vision or revelation that he’d had since yesterdays meeting—He saw a mighty throng in Heaven from Adam down to those who’d belonged to this Church & had died—among them President Joseph Smith Brigham Young Heber C. Kimball Willard Richards John Taylor, etc. When those in this Temple shouted they shouted the same only louder & with greater power, & feeling than those who congregated here. The Savior stood in the centre of them.

Sat. 8th. Had fewer of those deathly spells yesterday & to day but have felt very much reduced & so sick had to lay down in the forenoon—noise affected me—have a poor appetite. Ed took Lee to barbors yesterday, & got him a new suit of clothes He took him—Florence & Gen & had them taken with himself in a group, & children single & together. He got the samples to day, they are splended. They went afternoon to see Polly—Lill stopped with us to go with Gen tomorrow to the Temple dedication. Orson learning that I was not invited to the Temple yesterday was quite surprized and sent me word that I could go with him & Zine a week from tomorrow—I couldnt have gone yesterday & enjoyed it & was glad that I was overlooked as I’m sure that it was not intended. I’ve not desired to be among the first there but to wait a few days, so I told my girls, & think that Providence has overruled the matter. Clara & husband & children left this morning—take Car this eve, for home. I felt much better in the afternoon & went with Edd to Concert in Tabernacle, enjoyed it very much so did he.

Mon. 10th. Snowed quite deep Saturday night. I’m again troubled with gravel, & deathly spells returned yesterday increasing through the afternoon till I felt sick indeed. Lill & Gen went to meeting in the Temple this
afternoon. George & Brad called to bid Edd good by—but he’d gone to call on Dolf Whitney. Orson came & spent quite a while with me. Edd came just as he left. I neglected to eat ^yesterday^ not having thought of it till late, & was distressed in the night & made pretty sick. The girls returned from Temple about 5 & got dinner. Helen & her Helen came & spent a while. Lill was quite elated by what she saw & heard in the Temple, so she didn’t feel her fast. I finished a Postal to day that I commenced Saturday to sister Crowther, though this has been another sick day—those deathlike spells not having let up yet—Florence sent for me this morning to visit there with Aunt Hariette Kimball who’d promised to visit her to day. I sent back a note telling her that I was too poorly. Edd left for Woodville Montana at 10 this morning. It’s rained, & this afternoon a windy snowstorm is on us. Received a short letter to day from Lucy W. Kimball saying she’d been sick but was present “at the Grand dedication services in the Temple” on the 6th & wondered what had kept me away. She’d attended the funeral services of old sister Far & sister Howards, & had been sick since that, for ten days, and not able to attend Conference. Wants me to come & see her if I am able to.

Tues. 11th. Storm’s ceased & Sun trying to shine out of the clouds. Girls washing. I’m still afflicted with deathly spells, & felt very sick from that & gravel this morning—Steeped mellon seed, & soon got relief from the latter but the other came with no cessation making me worse afternoon. Phebe & Cad Kimball came to see me, & Flod also called & spent a while.

Wed. 12th. Some snow last night—trying to clear up—Had deathly spells through the night & the most of to day—the worst that I’ve been for a long time—obliged to go to bed fore, & afternoon.

Thurs. 13th. Had several strokes through the night—better in the morning, but they commenced, near noon, harder than yesterdays—took to bed & they left me. Gen went to Patrics, & to town She met Zine & told her how poorly I was, & that 8 o’clock would be too early in the morning for me to go to the Temple—Rob. Patric bringing my ticket last evening—Zine told her she’d tell Orson. She told Gen that Angus M. Cannon felt quite bad over my not being invited the first day—said it was an oversight but I could go any time that I desired. Gen bought me a Record to keep my Diary, & some indeleble ink, pen, etc for marking our clothes.

Fri. 14th. A pleasant day, & I’m a little better, but loath food more than any day previous. Received a special invitation from the Presidency to go to the Temple Gen went down town & brought home some Cal. strawberries for me but ^I^ could not eat them. Sister Mary Ann Hubbard21 came this evening. She & Bro. Hubbard had been to the Temple Dedication

Saturday May 13th 1893.22

One month ago I was prostrated upon my bed, & it will be one week tomorrow since I put on a dress. The 15th of April near morning I was taken very ill—not having eaten much for a week was filled up with gass causing great suffering so that it was well on to noon or later before I got
relief so I could take nourishment. Sister Hubbard had been with me 2 nights—left for Willard City that day—Harriet S. Kimball, feeling interested in my behalf, came to ask me if I would consent to see Dr Dogge, who had saved the life of Christeen Kimball, being previously given up to die of dropsy by "two" other doctors. She thought he could help me, & it should cost me nothing she said, if I’d consent to his calling. I was loth to as I thought of running up a Dr bill, but was persuaded—She went & engaged him to call at 3 o’clock that afternoon. He requested me to give a description of my ailes, etc, particularly of the deathly spasms which had afflicted me so many years, & had been on me then for over a week. When I had told him the cause of them & the many years I’d suffered from them he said he could not cure them—they were of too old standing—Caused by inability of some parts of my heart to work, & the blood rushing some times & at others very little—that mine was a shattered constitution caused by great suffering, shocks, & strains upon my nervous system—He said those spasms were not dangerous, but that the state of my kidneys were & likely to cause dropsy if not attended to. I engaged him and have been thankful as his medicine is working wonders, though the stormy weather has had an unfavorable effect upon me which he lays my slow recovery—Said all his patients were effected by it. On his first visit, after I had engaged him, he found me suffering from lumbago added to that of gravel & the gass that nothing seemed to relieve me of. He ordered a porus plaster that nearly reached around me which assisted in relieving me. I’d been drinking tea made of water melon seed, etc, "for gravel" but it only brought momentary relief—and not till I began to eat or got an appetite was I relieved of gass which was the worst "at" night. I was administered to by Orson & bro. Donaldson before I had the Docter & afterwards by Orson & twice he’s been & spent a while with me, he administered to me last Thursday. My name was taken to be prayed for in the Temple, & Sol told me a week ago, that he had me prayed for "the Friday previous" in the Manti Temple—the day that I remembered to have received perfect relief from bodily pain. He went there to have his new wife seeled to him, who had not received her endowment till then. He brought her in to see me the first day that I dressed—Numbers came to see me during my sickness, some who were not admitted as it hurt me to talk or hear much.

Lile Clark, learning of my poor appetite, from Gen, brought me some canned fruit, & also Sister Wairing, who called with her daughters, when learning of my sickness, came up the same day to bring some of her fruit—Hent had brought me some canned cherries, & some red salmon which were almost the first things that I relished. My bodily suffering & debility brought a gloom "upon me" equal to the buoyency that I felt for so long a time previous to the Temple being dedicated, which I anticipated enjoying but was taken sick early that morning, the 6th of April, growing worse until after the dedication was over. It was not my disappointment that affected my
spirits, as I thought to have recovered in time to go, but the effects of disease, and the peculiar depression that it has brought upon me—then my body has been prostrated to such weakness that it will require time & some exertion on my part. I was so much better the 2nd week after the Doctor attended me that 3 days I was able to comb my hair while sitting up & the 3d day read some in the Exponent; but—next morning I must have taken cold as I took a chill and was in a burning fever the afternoon. Had a call that afternoon from sisters Cob and Alder.

The next day I was much reduced in strength & tried to use more caution after that. I was afflicted with night sweats, & they’d come on every afternoon until since I’ve been able to dress & sit up more. The weather is very pleasant—

Tues. 16th. Sunday last I was visited in the forenoon by Flod, & afternoon Helen, George & children came & staid till night. Gen attended the Bible class & Lill afternoon and evening meetings—That night I commenced having spasms, which I’d been threatened with for a day or two, they grew worse yesterday till afternoon they ceased but leaving my body prostrated, & I’ve suffered much from palpitation of the heart, having previously been afflicted with it. My appetite has failed for a few days past from some cause—had relished my food for a time past. Flodie brought me a case of strawberries last week which I divided with little Florence—She was real sick & has had a dreadful cough & also Lee, but they’re better. Lill went to Hent’s to day. Gen went to see the Dr but found him out—She is suffering from piles & gravel. Ed wrote her to consult some Dr right away.

Wed. 17th. Feeling stronger than yesterday though feeble & trembling—took breakfast with Gen & children to save her steps, made my bed &c. Sol called in & I invited him to take dinner with my family who expect to meet here to day—Hen & Flod expecting to start Saturday for Europe, where he goes on a mission & she to school—I received this information while sick. Flod had her beautiful book case—presented her by bro. & sister Dinwoodie—brought up here, & some other things for safe keeping during their absence. I forgot to mention Sister Savil, who called here a week or more ago and the next day came with her carriage & took me, Gen & Florence a ride. The next day I was considerably improved. The weather’s been very warm for a week past & low lands threatened with floods—

Thurs. 18th. Rained, hailed & snowed in the forenoon so that a fire was comfortable. Lill returned to Helen’s as she Helen was to go to dentists to have her teeth filled. She has had some filled & others pulled. My family & Sol took dinner here yesterday—Helen had all her children, & Sol’s Helen & Heber joined them & spent a happy time. Flod sung a solo at the M.I.A. of the 18th Ward last eve. Gen & Lee attended it—She’s been poorly enough to day & worked in misery. Mary Whitney was to have been here to dinner yesterday but didn’t get here till late—Marion Sprague called & spent a few minutes. I’m feeling stronger to day than any day previous. Tuesday night I
dreamed of floating in deep water like the sea, near the shore, & there were a few ladies though I didn’t notice them, at first—At my right, a little farther from the shore was a beautiful white dove, though as large as 4 or more common ones. I was admiring it, & the next that I remember the water was as white as the dove, the surface being all a white foam. I thought of my inability to swim & that if I were to try I’d only go to the bottom so concluded to keep quiet—My body except my head & part of my shoulders was under water. Soon there seemed to be other women around me. I thought I should find assistance but I’d no further remembrance when I awoke.—Our neighbor, Mrs Addams, was in to see me this evening—

Fri. 19th. Orson & my girls sat for their photos at Johnsons which I’d requested of them Wednesday. They had proposed it & wanted me to sit with them but I refused—looking so thin & dull eyed as I do would mar the group. Dr Dogge called this forenoon—thought he could give me something to prevent so great a rush of blood to my heart—the cause of those deathlike spasms—that they might be lessened if not cured—Gen came home quite overdone—She brought some Cal. strawberries. She received a draft for $50.00 yesterday from Ed and today paid 15 of it to Wiscoms. Flod sent a bundle of things to the girls—among them a good winter dress that will do nicely for Lill. She came & spent awhile with us this afternoon—tomorrow will be our parting.

Sat. 20th. Cloudy & threatening—Our rag carpet came from the weavers—costing us not quite $6.00 for weaving—Gen went to Dr Dogge to consult him about herself, & to get my medicine. He told her that she was entirely run down, & prescribed some strengthening things to tone her up. Flod brought her home in a carriage Gen having called on her & Flod was coming up to take me with her to bid Helen good bye, & to Orson’s where she received a beautiful blessing under his hands he requesting us first to bow with him in prayer. From there we went down to Dinwoodie’s for Hen to go with her to bid some of the family goodbye, but they had so little time left he couldnt go—from there I was brought home where we had our last embrace, & Lillie, Gen & Florence. There were numbers of their young friends going to the Depot to see them off. on the D & R G. at 7.15 p.m.—I told Orson my dream of being in the ocean bathing & the white dove, etc. He said the dove signified the Holy Ghost, & the white foam on the water its holy influence, or something to that effect. They thought it a beautiful dream.

Sunday 21st. I’m still improving. read considerable for me—“Gen” feeling better—Lill went to afternoon & evening meetings—George came to see us near night—We’ve had rain, & hail & sunshine—“Gen” read from St Mathews before morning prayers & from my fathers history in the afternoon.

Mon. 22nd. Have a slight cold & sore throat—Lovely day. Lill gone to Hent’s—“Gen” about the same. I took a belt off of Lill’s green skirt & sewed it on again—my first work in this line since the beginning of April.—
After dinner went to call on Sol’s wife—returned tired out—Hent came to see us on her way to town.

**Tues. 23rd.** “Gen” seriously sick—distressed with gass the same as I was, growing worse all day till obliged to go to bed before dark. Lill came home in time to bake bread & wash dishes—I filled part of a sheet to Flod left by “Gen”. Waited on her what I could & washed Florence & got her to bed—was quite tired out. Sister Watts—Teacher—called on us in the forenoon—Gen gave her 30 cts in silver & the same in T. O. order for the poor. Wind whistling around the house made it somewhat gloomy. Gen got a letter from Ed.

**Wed. 24th.** I laid awake part of the night worrying over Gen—She had a better night than I’d anticipated, but is suffering still, & her body is sore from pain. Young Mr Watts is cleaning my yard and cutting the grass. I got Sol’s Farnie to go to Dr Dogge’s for Gen, who gave Farn his Car fare. The Dr came—his decision was that she’d ulcerations of the womb or ovaries—that being the cause of her other troubles, etc. Changed her medicine & said an examination would be necessary. And if he should perform it he’d want me or some woman to be present & see her condition as well as himself—Sol’s Farney went to Drug store for the medicine—

**Thurs. 25th.** Rainy half the day—Gen rested real good—feels better but looks awful bad—Lillie obliged to do part of the washing—Farney offered to do what was necessary—Got him to bring me some kindling, every thing being wet out door. Sol came to see if I wanted any thing down town. I sent by him to T. Store to order & pay for 200 p’ds of flower, & to get a pint of port wine from Drug store, & some cough drops. There came a note from Hent for Lill to come & stay with her children while she went to have teeth filled. She hadn’t heard of Gen’s being worse. I wrote for her to send the children here & she did so by Helen who’d brought the note. Returning she called for the children & staid awhile. Visited by bro’s Watts & Patric, the Teachers, this evening. My health improving daily—

**Fri. 26th.** Made pancakes & baked them for our breakfast. Lill had the table set, & some lovely steak cooked when I got up. Gen ate with a relish, but the steak though tender, laid heavy on her stomach. I bought some strawberries for ten cents a box at the doar from Southern Utah—Lillie ironed besides doing all the work. I washed Florence’s head & curled her hair, etc, tired me, but I’m gaining every day—George came up to see how we were this evening—

**Sat. 27th.** Pleasant & nights frosty. I’ve brushed the 2 east rooms, dusted furniture to parlor, etc, & not laid down till after dinner. I doubt if I could do it previous to my last sickness. Gen about the same—She wrote a short letter to Flod. I received one from her—just arrived at Chicago she said. Lill did cleaning of kitchen & dining room—She’s in better spirits to day—has been gloomy—This afternoon she & Lee went to Tithing store & meat market. We paid 25 cts to a pedler for 2 boxes of strawberries—not as good as those we got for 10 cts a box.
Sunday, 28th. Beautiful day—Lillie went to Tabernacle. In the afternoon George, Hent & children came—Florence three years old to day. Hent had made her a pretty gound & put it on her. George got a package of candy for the occasion. He called last eve, to see how Gen was getting on. She’s felt rather low spirited not being able to work, or amuse herself reading very much.

Mon. 29th. Bro. & sister Watts cleaned my parlor. Gen overdid herself & felt the effects at eve—I was over done somewhat moving things, etc. Gen recieved a letter from Ed—greatly encouraged about the mines.

Tues. 30th. Decoration day. Gen’s room was cleaned to day.—Recieved a good letter from Flod—dated Sat, 27. Chicago—She & Hen had “quit tea & coffee” & he his smoking, “that was a hard thing to do while traveling” she said, but they “prayed ofter & more earnestly too” & had felt “such a good spirit all through the journey so far—God grant we may always feel so”—They had had a pleasant time taking in the ^principle^ sights at the Fair, & were to finish that afternoon “for”, she says, “tomorrow is the Sabbath & I have not forgotten the conditions on which I am to recieve my blessing given through Orson. You dont know how I cling to it, and as many times as I’ve been East I never felt so safe before”—This is joyful news. I forgot to mention the wind storm of yesterday—the top piece & ^two bricks were^ blown from off my chimney the ^same that^ was blown off the 6th of April last. Lill has been with Lee to a birth-day party given Mary Decker to day—They had a grand time Deck is a splendid hand for getting up such things.

Wed. 31st. Laid awake till after 2—arose late—Mended a dress for myself &c. Gen at work sewing—I’ve felt rather gloomy over our prospects—no one in the house is able to go out & attend to getting things to eat, &c, nor to do all that we need done—cutting kindling, packing coal &c. I got bro. Watts to do it last eve—had ^had^ to warm me by the kitchen fire to keep from taking cold.—Had another wind & dust storm this evening—no rain—

Thursday, June 1st. Lillie went to Fast meeting at the Chapel—took 25 cts for her donation & the same for me. This is the birthday of my mother & brother Heber, & President Young, & his daughter Vilate.—Last night we had a rain & hail storm—quite heavy while it lasted. Sister Crowther came to see how I was—& two or three others called, my Helen among the rest. Gen got a good letter from Grace Thurston. Paid 20 cts a box for strawberries, many were spoiled.

Fri. 2nd. Lillie washed. Gen not so well in the morning but better afternoon ^so^ she got dinner. I watered part of the lawn as the grass was dying, & basted 6 pairs of lace curtins together—My body is weak & trembling in the morning, & when I try to work around on my feet.

Sat. 3d. I flooded the lower side of my lawn, etc. Sent a check by Sol on the State Bank & drawed $50.00 His Farney went for me to Dr’s, & ^to the^ drug store for medicine. Flod & Hen sail from New York to day with
other missionaries. I’ve done more than any day previous & bathed the children to save Gen doing it. She’s hurt herself, & growing worse but wouldn’t let me send for the Dr. I found her crying she feels discouraged—

Son. 4th. Arose late—not resting good till morn. Had worked too hard—had a light spasm on retiring—got up & took medicine that Dr ^had^ prescribed for that. I’ve worked in pain & had to lounge more than usual—Gen so much worse she sent for the Dr, who explained to her that her condition was critical, & ^that^ she must go to bed & lay there 2 or 3 days—that she was fast losing her life blood as it was flowing from her heart, etc, etc, & that was the only thing that would stop it. So she undressed & went to bed—And got Farney to go for carbolic acid. His going yesterday & to day cost us 30 cts—all the other times added has cost quite a sum for us. & Gen promised to pay him something, when she gets another Check from Ed, for his services.—My Orson called in but couldn’t stay it being time for evening meeting. Said he’d come again & bless Gen, whom he was surprised to find so sick. He preached at the Tabernacle, Lill tells me, & she greatly enjoyed it. Helen came to see us at evening—

Mon 5th. In the forenoon I went to Dinwoodey’s to pick paper for my sitting room. Miss Babcock came onto the Car—was surprised & pleased to meet me & assisted me to the Store, which I was thankful for—feeling so weak—Met Walt Dinwoodey who helped pick out my paper, & walked with me to west corner of that block ^and^ across to the north side of the street to purchase strawberries. They were 25 cts a box—too much I thought, but took 2 boxes as Gen wanted some, but Walt put on the third box & paid for them—when I questioned his doin so he said he got them for Gen. At the next place I inquired their price for strawberries & they said 20 cts. I’d taken my long walk needlessly as there were plenty on main street. Walt saw me on the car, & I rested after I got home, after which I watered my lawn taking a chair to sit down. Gen is not doing as well as she ought to—has worried over Lee’s going off over the hill with Heber. Mary Whitney & Ell were to see us this afternoon, & Mary took a $5.00 order on Tithing store to get us things to eat to send us occasionally.—George Bourne came up this eve, to see Gen, & fix my hose, that leaked near the nozzle.

Tues. 6th. My south room was cleaned by Sister Watts & son—I’m weary from the things I do, which there is no help for—Among them wattering of my lawn, and various duties.—Near eve, I got rested & bathed both children to go to bed. Gen is some better. Lill had a good dinner for us & the hired help. She has to work more than she’s able to.

Wed. 7th. Men, from Dinwoodey’s papered the south room—Young Watts cutting the grass around the edge of lawn, etc,—a slow worker—I watered grass & fruit trees—mended a cut in my carpet—done by the crank that put it down last year, & etc—Gen doing pretty well.—Hent & children came to see us & took Lee home with them. Lill has ironed & done all the house work—has to do more than she’s able & gets disheartened occasionally—
Lol Winder called—I sent a message by her to Deck to see if he’d come & put down, & clean my carpet, etc, etc.

Thurs. 8th. Sister W. & son working here to day. Gen wanted to dress but I thought it unwise—Received a letter from Flod dated N. Y. the 3d—they were to sail that evening. Answered it—Gen had written on the 2nd & mailed them to Liverpool. I’m watering my lawn besides doing various things & overseeing the cleaning—

Fri. 9th. Lillie did quite a washing to day— Gen dressed this morning—Deck came afternoon & put down & cleaned my carpet—At eve Miss Babcock came to say good by—Orson & Zine met her here. She stops with them to night—left for her home in the morning—George brought Lee home—fixed my hose—found the stopage of water owing to coles &c inside—

Sat. 10. Deck working hanging pictures & putting the things in place. Gen quite smart—I’m in pain all over from working & obliged to lay down occasionally. Fay Whitney & Race were to see us. Fay brought pie plant & lettuce. We bought strawberries at our door for dinner.

Son. 11th. Sister Dinwoodey called this forenoon—I’m tired out & glad to rest from my labor during the afternoon—George called at eve. Lillie went to afternoon & evening meetings—enjoyed them very much. Gen getting stronger every day—Windy weather yesterday & to day—

Mon. 12th. Felt more comfortable sitting sewing the new rag carpet than working on my feet, but overdid myself. Sister Lulu G. Richards called—said she would take me to Sister Thompson’s on the 15th if I would go—Deck worked half a day—paid him 75 cts—Mary Whitney sent us stake & garden sauce by him.

Tues. 13th. Sick most of the day from yesterdays work—felt better towards night—read from my diary to Gen—which she enjoyed, much of it about her sickness which came so near ending her life the Feb. after her pa died, & many forgotten scenes of interest to us. Mary Whitney sent us some green garden products by Fay got for us at Tithing store—on our order. Lillie went to Helen’s this afternoon—we have no coal to cook with, nor to do the ironing Left last week—for the same cause. Had straw berries for dinner—bought at our door. Cold day. Bought kindling of a man—3 sacks for $1.00.—

Wed. 14th. Still prostrated & obliged to lay down till afternoon—I worked some on the carpet—Mary Whitney came up to help me—staying the afternoon—it was a treat to have her with us an afternoon. She brought meat & butter. Gen went & called on Sol’s wife, & on Mrs Evins—rather too much for her though—added to the other things done about the house.

Thur. 15th. Had rather a wakeful night—being without sleeping medicine—I felt very poorly the forenoon—Gen went to the Dr’s—Helen accompanied her. Lill going to stay with her children.—Found the Dr out of town & their trip in vain—At 3 o’clock Sister Lulu Richards called in her carriage for me to go to sister Mercy Thompson’s, according to agreement to fetch
me on Sister T’s 86th birth-day. I enjoyed the ride & the visit—Lulu went to Temple for Sister T’s daughter, who’s been an invalid a long time, & greatly blessed & restored by working in Temple. We took refreshments, after which I received administration, anointing &c, by a brother White, who’d called to see Sister Thompson. She proposed it, & I gladly accepted the blessings pronounced upon my head. Three of Joseph F Smith’s wives & little ones called, & one or two sisters. Just at dusk passed my old homestead—almost felt homesick—I’d dreamed the night previous of being there intending to move back into the west wing and renting this—thought I still owned it. But I’d not exchange places now, though this is too far away.

Fri. 16th.—Weather hot again. I feel very much better though I was so nervous half the night that I couldn’t sleep—Got up & took Paregoric & slept well. On rising found Gen & Lill had done some of the ironing—not quite 8—Gen sat on a high chair to iron while Lill washed the dishes. Zine sent a note by Emily & Maggie informing me of a surprise on Sister Howe at 4 tomorrow, which I’m invited to. It’s her 70th birth day & the party is to be given by the young ladies society of the 17th Ward which Sister Howe is president of, & has done a great amount of good to them & others—

Sat. 17th. Cleaned my room by hard efforts. Lillie washed the things that were not given to the laundry, & Gen assisted her in that & the other work. I rested & bathed before dinner & went to Sister Howe’s where she was surprised at 4 o’clock by a circle of her friends on returning from meeting in their Ward—the 17th—I was a little late—having to wait some minutes for the 2nd Car, but we had a lovely time—most of the Sisters arose & eulogised sister Howe & the good work she’d accomplished among the children & young ladies, etc, etc. Refreshments were passed round & after enjoying a feast—spiritual & temporal sister Howe’s son brought me home & sister Ellerbeck, in his carriage. This was an unlooked for blessing. I had such a dread of taking the cars, or watching for them at night—While waiting for car on my way there Andrew Kimball came along, & stopped till it came along & assisted me onto it.—the first time we’d met for a long time—

Son. 18th. We’ve summer upon us for certain. Gen dressed & took children to see Sister Reed—this forenoon. Lillie went to Tabernacle & evening meeting Orson preached this afternoon—Sister Glade called at eve, & George Bourne—He & family had spent the day at Farmington. I slept but little during the night

Mon. 19th. Weather cooler towards morning—agreeable change—Gen received a letter from Ed, & check for $50.00. Laundry man took a few clothes—Watered lawn—was tired out doing a little—Sol called in & sat awhile.

Tues 20th. The dining room & kitchen were cleaned & whitewashed. Effal Horne was employed & Bro. Millard.—Afternoon with my help he put down the new rag carpet. Gen went to Bank to get her check cashed, & afternoon worked at cleaning furniture etc.
Wed. 21st. Cleaned my room ^and^ watered lawn—After resting was so sore & lame could hardly get up—my yesterday’s work with to days. Lill & Gen worked over half the day cleaning & putting house to rights & after noon L. went to Hent’s to stop while she went to the Lake. & Gen went to Drug Store for me, & to see Polly. Ed has proposed for her & children to spend the Summer with him. I commenced a letter to Flod Monday, & wrote some more to day. Gen brought some lovely Cal. Cherries to me & children. We’re enjoying strawberries at ten cents a box—

Thur. 22nd. Did no work—Went with Gen to see Helen & spent the afternoon—Lill walked home this morning & we had her take car with Lee & return to tell them we were coming—The wind & dust had been awful all day—While Helen’s & Gen’s children were playing ^&^ little Helen was trying to put Florence into a cart, where Genevieve had been assisted, Brad & Lee, who were holding the tongues let go of them throwing Genevieve out & Helen & Florence down, the wheel running over Helen’s leg & scraping her shin in 3 or 4 places, & hurting Genevieve’s foot. The screams of the children were dreadful causing quite a furore—the mothers & all hands flying to their rescue. Turpentine was administered to their wounds & they were soon scipping around. Ell was there fixing a dress for Hent. Lill stayed all night. Hent bought strawberries, & George brought some home, so she gave us some which we ate at supper on our return. I’ve been so lame that it’s been with difficulty that I’ve stepped up or down steps & was so tired had to lay down some time. I was overcome by sleep & more tired than I was yesterday.

Fri 23d. Did a little sewing & watered the lawn—Though better than yesterday I tired out very soon so I had to lounge as usual—Orson with little Emily came to see us this evening He was in deep water—R. had absconded the day before to Kaysville27 with masters Clawson & Cummins, & Z.s heart is wrung with grief—such sad news cast a gloom over us.28 The boys that he’s gone with have a bad reputation & may have to be sent to the school of correction.

Sat. 24th. A man cut the lawn this afternoon & charged $1.25. Gen & Lill ironed, the clothes never came from the laundry till to day. Gen cleaned the 2 east rooms yesterday. Lill the kitchen & ^north^ porch, etc, to day. I made her a fine garment—quite a task as poorly as I now am. Gen has put up numbers of jars of fruit—strawberries, cherries & pie plant.

Son. 25th. Lill attended afternoon & evening meetings Gen had a call from Mr Whitney from the mine ^in Montana^ where Ed is impolyed by him as overseer. She took Florence & called at Orsons this afternoon Race was at home again.

Mon. 26th. Had a wakeful night though I took Fettie pills—Gen went to get bleached cloth, etc, at Coop, & to drugstore for castile soap, tooth brush for each of us, & paragoric. and got some strawberries She recieved a letter from Ed, & I an interesting one from Flod, dated Sunday June 11—
Guion Line—Royal Mail Steamer Alaska. It was mailed at Queenstown—Neither Hen or herself had been sea sick—had been miraculously preserved from being wrecked. Had been anchored at Bar Harbor ^caused^ by a dense fog—but the next day at noon orders were given to proceed on their course—met, at Sandy Hook, several French steamers bound for the U.S. “While ^they were^ interested—“looking at them one of the sailors gave a cry of horror, & when we looked up there in the dense fog just in front of ours was the steamer Framessée^30^ not 8 feet in front of us and both vessels moving forward. A collision seemed inevitable but just as we were about to strike the other boat gave a sudden turn—caused by the turn of the wind, & the sailors engeneering.” The sudenness of the whole affair & so quick over saved the people from a panic. Their aged captain said “that in all his experience he had never came so near a collision without it proving to be one”—The Lord was with them, Bro Lund^31^ suggested the next day that they have morning & evening prayer in his cabin”, & they had attended to it ever since & enjoyed it very much—“They all take their turn praying,” she says, except myself—being the only woman I am priviledged. Hen has taken his turn and does beautifully. I am quite proud of him”. She’d been quite highly honored by being invited ^by a gentleman^ to sing at an impromptu concert that was to be given on board the ship by a Theatrical company. She consented & they were much pleased seemingly by wanting her to repeet. “from that moment ^she says^ “all on board were my friends & I found myself quite popular”. She was asked by the Captain next day if she “would sing in a concert the next evening—given for the benefit of the Ancient Mariners, or the Sailor’s Home”. A gentleman on board having some music—among it “Oh Fair dove”, and “afterwards”, which she knew. She sang them accompanied by ^Jiranah^32^ by a lady of the Company, & was encored after each and recieved many complements. “Bro’s Lund and Talmage said they were proud to have Utah so well represented.” Hen took cold from being ^out^ in the keen wind, otherways they’d been well & had sharp appetites. The letter contains much more of interest—the best she ever wrote.

My Helen came with her children—leaving them while she went to dentist’s to have the last tooth filled. She didnt get back till we’d eaten dinner—was tired out & had headache. I cut out 2 pairs of garments for Lill. towards eve, have felt poorly & lownged much of the time.

Tues. 27th. Have nervous headache from laying awake nights. Girls washed. Sol was in this morning & I read him Flod’s letter—written on shipboard. I made Lill another fine garment. She goes to Hent’s this eve, to stop over tomorrow. Gen pinned her lace curtains onto the lawn. She’s attended to the wattering of the grass most of the day & I’ve been able to do more sewing—This morning I dreamed that I was going on a ^long^ journey—it was cold weather & I had ^previously^ asked my father, who seemed to be there, to give me one of the large english silk handkercheifs
that he used to have in his store—The day had arrived for me to start—there was another person besides the driver—going along—I cant remember who she was and I had put on my bowet & wrap, & my neck was so bare—not fitting me snugly & thinking how cold it would be, I turned to father & asked him again to let me have one of his large handkercheifs to keep my neck warm—I thought he had smaller handkercheifs, and told him that it was one of the large ones I wanted. He started off, as if going for it, & I waited for him, but he didn’t return & I’d about given up waiting, whether I started or not I cant remember—peculiar dream.

Wed. 28th. Slept good—took 2 doses of Paregoric. Received a letter from Florence—dated the 11th at “Mormon” head quarters. the London Conference where Hen is appointed to labor. “Bro’s Lund & Soloman the President of the mission,” she says “are very desirious that I should stay awhile with Hen I told them Bro. Cannon’s opinion but they seam to differ & told me to stay right here”. Bro. Lund had been a father to her and Hen she said, and she’d “had several talks with him. he seems much pleased that I came. Said he was glad to have met me & was sure I would be a great blessing to them”. She’d met several members of the church & “they were delighted to meet women from Utah.” I recieved a invitation card from Sister E. H. Woodmansee to meet others at her residence July 1st at 4 o’clock p.m. “Memorial—in affectionate remembrance of our beloved friend—the late Mrs Hannah T. King.” Soon after Sister Lula Richards came to see if I’d be able to go to a gathering at Dr Ellis Shipps tomorrow evening. I hope to be able to attend both. This is the day of the martyrdom of Joseph & Hyrum Smith.

Thur. 29th. Did nothing but look over old letters & throw some away—Sister Woodmansee & I went in the Car, at eve, to Dr Ellis Shipps where Sister Zina Young—Em Wells, & numbers of the good sisters were invited to hold a meeting & partake of refreshments—Had an enjoyable time—came home on the 12 o’clock car—I took Gen’s & my letter and mailed it to Flod.

Fri. 30th. Effal Horne helping clean what was left last week—indoar & out. I attended afternoon conference of Relief Society—at Assembly Hall—this afternoon. I saw Bro. Smith come in & wanted to go & speak for some sleeping medicine but didnt. & soon he went out—I got sister Horne to hail him but he didnt hear, Dr Hugh Cannon was speaking at the time. At close of conference I went to Co-op—& I was nearly baked in the Sun—enquired of George if he’d heard of brother Smith—he said no. Soon after I saw him on the other side of the street—I told George & he went after him & brought him—He said he’d been out of town was the reason he hadn’t got the word—he went to Drugstore for it while I waited at Coop—Was very thankful as I’ve been taking Paragoric 2 or 3 weeks & nearly worn out its virtue.

Sat. the 1st of July 1893.—I felt quite poorly—touch of sick headache, my out yesterday was too much, added to having too little sleep of late. But I attended the Memorial in remembrance of Hannah T. King
held^ at Sister E. H. Woodmansee’s residence. We enjoyed a feast of
good things for the refreshing of the soul as well as the body—the most
pleasing—intellectually and spiritually—of any that I’ve previously attended.
The party was made up of some of Sister King’s loving friends, & a daughter
of hers, Mrs Spencer, was among them, & a daughter of Sister Howard—
Mrs Brockbank whose loved name & sweet wining ways & deeds were eulo-
gized by all as well as Sister Kings—Two cards neatly tied together,
containing a verse from the psalms appropriate to each person, and a
verse in the same strain composed by Sister Emily H Woodmansee, were
presented to each one at the table at the close of the feast and where all
who desired, from Sisters Zina and Horne at the head of the table, arose &
spoke. We met at 4 P.M. and at 9 we arose & sang “O. my Father,” & Sister
Zina offered a beautiful prayer. A son of Sister Woodmansee saw me
home.—Lillie went to Hent’s, after her work was finished, to stay till after
the 4th—I nearly forgot that this is Orsons 38th birth-day.

Sun. 2nd. Slept good—dressed this morning to go to meeting but get-
ting tired gave it up—Went to Orson’s, where I spent a while & took sup-
der, & went to chapel with Zine—Orson preached at Tabernacle this
afternoon—Bro’s Barton & Rule Wells spoke at Chapel—

Mon. 3d. Had a wakeful time till after one o’clock dreadful nervous
headache the result—got better of that & afterwards taken with my old
deathly spells—Gen went to Drugstore & to Tithing store, also to Mary’s &
Ells. I cut her out two pairs of fine garments while she was gone—Helen
called to see if Lill could stay & go with them tomorrow—to the Park—She
brought a letter to be enclosed with our next to Flod.

Tues. 4th. Those deathly spells prostrated me so I slept more than I’d
expected—fire crackers & guns going off all night. My strength & appetite
left me—Those spells ceased in the afternoon—George came to see us this
morning—And after he & family had spent a little while at Liberty Park
they came up here, all but George—he’d gone for his father’s fine horse &
buggy to take me a ride. We called at the Drug store to get me medicine &
drove down to East Waterloo—passed President Woodruff’s place—saw
him & others on his porch as we passed.—treeted to a glass of buttermilk
on the road, where it was sold—5 cts a glass—by a woman & 2 little girls—
returned by the way of the Poorhouse—got my medicine at Drugists—paid
50 cts—on our return. I forgot, we called at Orson’s, on the way down. He
was writing—brought my recomend to the Temple, but Pres. Cannon’s
name not being signed to it didn’t take it—Zine said she’d go & get it
tomorrow—While George was here this morning a letter came from
Florence to me & one to Helen enclosed, which we sent to her. She enjoys
the meetings there as she never did here. there is such a spirit of humility
among the Saints there, which she’s never witnessed at home, & she
intends to inform her mind upon the principles of our faith by study &
prepare herself for argument at least. She feels as though she’d like to go
preaching  Sister Frances, whom they’re stopping with now, she thinks “is such a dear good soul”—“has two beautiful daughters, namely Alice & Mary; they are not yet in the Church though Mary is very favorable, but Alice is more stubborn. their mother is anxious they should come into the Church”—They seem to take a great notion to her, she says & she thinks she “will have a good influence with them—shall try my best.” I commenced a reply, Gen having started a letter this morning. I told her “I couldn’t help thinking how I’d prayed—that her associations in society might meet with a change & she be placed where she’d grow in knowledge & love of righteousness above all worldly allurements, such as were being thrown around her, etc, etc”, & I felt that “the Lord had brought about the change though in so different a way than any that I’d ever conceived of, etc, etc—I had anticipated spending a sick, lonely day, but being freed from deathly spells, & George’s family being sent here by him, and the lovely ride he gave me, brought to mind my morning prayer, & I could well give the Lord the praise, & George, who followed his naturally kind instinct when he saw me in the condition that he found me this morning, when I told him that I hadn’t expected to see any body to day, brought about such an agreeable change—such goodness I can not forget. And may the Lord reward him him four fold, and bring him to seek & find the greatest—Eternal life—

Wed. 5th. After fireworks & firing of guns were over I slept good—had none of those deathly spells till late this morning. My bill from Dinwoodey’s was left here—told the boy I’d pay it next month—it is 14.05—I finished my letter to Florence. Gen’s making a calico dress for Lill—Afternoon had more of those spells.

Thur. 6th. Slept good after my nerves settled—late to rise. Hent sent to see if Lill could come & stop with the children—she going out with George this evening. Lill pleased to go. Dr Doggee called, said sister Kimball & Whitney told him I was sick—Couldn’t immagine what it meant till he told me that sister Hariette K—had been nearly paralyzed, & he’d been to Meadowville to treet her, & she was now at Sister Whitney’s but was able to be arround again. & he thought she’d be up to see me tomorrow—

Fri. 7th. Arose early & breakfasted with Gen—Lill returned from Hent’s—Said little Horace took to vomiting yesterday so Hent didn’t go out as she expected. I’ve felt very weak through my body & made it worse watering the grass—the girls having all they’re able to do in doars. I had 4 deathly spells yesterday is the cause of my debility to day. Began a letter to Florence towards eve. Gen overdid herself—

Sat. 8th. Dreamed Horace was with me—Also dreamed of going to Sister Noon’s—Was stroling up around my father’s old place ^on the west side^ feeling sad & lonely, and I suddenly bethought myself that Sarah Noon, Hariete & Betsy still lived in the old place, which cheered me & I went & found them & embraced them  Hariete had a child—little girl—
I’m feeling weak in body, & the girls are not strong—Lillie goes to Helen’s to stop over.

**Sunday**—After dinner Gen had to lay down head pains her & felt sick at her stomach. She threw up & was quickly relieved—Afternoon I finished the 3d garment for Lill—& sewed on one of Gen’s. The man’s cut our grass again—

Son. 9th. Nothing of note transpired—Gen read some to me from *Key To Theology.* Been more feeble to day—finished my letter to Florence commenced Friday—

**Mon. 10.** Gen & I recieved letters from Flod—they are most encourag-
ing in a spiritual point of view. I recieved an invitation from Harriette Kimball this morning to go with her & several others to Saltair at 3 this afternoon—She sent Farington with his hack at the hour—Herself being an invalid the Dr advised her to go often for her health. She invited Mary Whitney, myself, & Mary Ellen. Amanda, Christeen, & Lucy Kimball to accompany her—paying all the expenses. Christeen didn't go, & Lucy misunderstood the time but followed in the next train with her Lile & Olive Walker. The invalids grew very tired, but after lunch, hearing that we’d have to stay there till 11 o’clock there was a feeling of dismay till one kind man found a room with a cot where Harriette, Mary Ellen & I layed down I rested till my pain & wearyness all left me and I enjoyed the evening—meeting numbers of friends, Orson, Zine, Bud & Male being among the crowd. & with music & dancing of the young the hours flit by quicker than we’d thought for—We sat in the car an hour before starting back—the seats were hard & I was very tired before I got home—Gen had been worried over my not coming—Arrived home at 12 o’clock

**Tues 11th.** Was stronger than I’d been since the day after George took me a ride down to West Waterloo—on the 4th. Ella here yesterday & to day making Lillie a dress—finished it & began one for Gen. I got young Watts to clean an old carpet, & rake the big cobbles out of the walk on the north & east sides of my place. Sol’s gone to doing the same to his. Orson sent my recommend to Temple—I’m to go Thursday if all’s well. An invitation came from Ellen Clawson to a visit at her house Thursday—the 88ts. Near sundown I found Watts doing the work wrong & took the rake out of his hands & raked back some dirt, & went the length of my walk on east side to the corner & graded it over Mr Adams—our neighbor, asked me if I was “working out my Pole tax”—& some little boys stood gazing as if surprised to see me working out there—I was used up but not sorry I’d done the work.

**Wed. 12.** Watts worked inside my yard—Cleaned it of weeds, cobbles, etc, and I watched to see that things were done right Helen came to accompany Gen to Dr Doggie’s but they were too late & so went to Dolf’s to see his sick boy—Newel—he’s some better—Lill went to stop with Helen’s children.
Thur. 13th. Slept but little but was up on time to go to Temple—Sol accompanied me, he to go through & I to visit—Hariette Kimball came late. We were taken through all the rooms, by bro. Armstrong, ^and^ seeted in the best room where we rested & enjoyed ourselves till 3 p.m. Lucy W. Kimball brought us refreshments from the dining apartment. though I’d taken some buns—When I gave Apostle L Snow my recommend he shook my hand, but after reading it through he said “I want to shake hands again with Sister Helen Mar Whitney”. I saw numbers of my friends—men & women, who shook my hand, this being my first visit to the Temple. I walked from there to Ellen Clawsons—Was very tired & laid down awhile. There were six invited besides me. She has a beautiful home—

Fri. 14th. Put down carpet in my hall this forenoon, put my children’s photo group inside of pasteboards and enclosed it in an envelope to send to Florence in London. Ell came up to bring Gen’s dress that she’s made, and her Mary with her. Near night I worked out in my back yard, & on the east sidewalk undoing some ^more^ of Watts work. Lill came home from Helen’s—Gen canned some pie plant that she got yesterday at T. Store.

Sat. 15th. Felt sick after eating ^each meal^ & my head ached. Ripped up my old dining room carpet & turned the hose on it after laying it on the grass—Sewed two pieces together for crumbcloth—Cleaned the east porch by putting the hose on it, & watered lawn—While doing it Orson called. Gen bought a lot of ^black^ currents & preserved them—Sister Hubbard, of Willard, sent 2 boxes of Raspberries by express—writing a Postal to Gen ^to whom she’d agreed last April to send them—^ that they’d be here on the 15th—She went to the Express Office & paid freightage—30 cts, & to Wiscombs to get them to bring them up. She worried over their being late coming, & near night gave Sol’s Farnie the ^Street car^ fare to go and see if they were at W’s fearing they’d be spoiled if they were not got before Monday. After Sending Farnie the berries came safe & sound—

Son. 16th. Sick after eating breakfast—top of my head aching, laid down considerable of the day—better after taking tea & lunch—thankful for it. Gen not so well from doing so much walking, etc, yesterday, but put up berries, as they’d spoiled by tomorrow if not canned   Lill & Lee went to Helen’s—Part of to day’s been very sultry. Lill returned & went to evening meeting.

Mon. 17th. Felt some better—Gen’s knee hurting her. She injured it over a year ago—Lill & Lee went to Helen’s—& she & children ^were intending to^ come up here—so came afternoon. George came near night to take his family & me a ride—Lee went along—we went around East & West Waterloo, & on the way treated again to a drink of buttermilk. I did a little work previously mending a nightgound & putting ^in^ new sleeves—made my head worse & sick at my stomache—indigestion must cause it.—Gen recieved a letter from Ed with a $65.00 draft on McCormick’s Bank. Forgot that Sol’s wife was in to see us in the forenoon—she appears to be a very good woman & pleasant to converse with.
Tues. 18. I took water for indigestion & let work alone—had no headache—My appetite is poor, but think the ride yesterday did me more good than medicine would—Gen’s knee real bad—tried Pain Killer. thinks it’s helped it. To day is the “Old folks excursion” to Ogden. 41

Wed. 19th. Cut out & nearly made a fine garment—Gen’s knee well from using Pain Killer—She went & got her money $65.00 & paid 20 to Wiscombs—bought clothes for Lee & shoes for Florence—a wrapper for me, & also my medicine, etc. Jane T. Simmons came to see me, will stop all night—George here at evening.

Thur. 20th. I lengthened the skirt & sleeves of my dress that Gen got me—& commenced a letter to Florence ^at eve—^ Sister Alder called & spent a while this forenoon. Helen brought her children & went with Gen to Dr Doggie’s where she (Gen) was treated for the first time. He found her in a worse condition than he’d thought. Helen was witness to the state of her womb—it’s grown worse from not being attended to before. She must not work much as it’ll inflame that part. She cant leave as he is to treat her every other day for several weeks—this is a great disappointment to her, & will be to Ed who expected he’d be able to send for her in a few days.

Fri. 21st. Felt blue & the girls also over our prospects but I tried to think of the blessings that were ours and talked to Gen of the bright side of life, proposing that she read something before prayers, so she read from the Key to Theology Chapter XIV. The world of spirits. This drove away darkness & our hearts were lightened of their burdens—the sunshine of peace shone down upon us after pouring out our hearts to Him who is ever true to His promise.

Being disappointed at not getting any word from Florence for over a week Gen went down to learn from Lute what Johny Owen had written about her as I feared she might be sick—He’d written that Hen had rented rooms & they were keeping house, & he was to stop with them two weeks. that Hen was engaged studying all the time. that Johny had taken Flod out to view the sights making a day of it, as she was feeling so lonesome & couldn’t get Hen to go out—he’d taken pitty on her. Said Hen was doing splendid all of which was cheering to us. There was quite a a breeze near night & a little thunder—no rain—The weather has been hot & sultry for a week past.

Sat. 22d. I filled a big hole by my east doar step with cobles & gravel. 42 Lee helped me draw them in his wheelbarrow. The filling of the old well had caved in again. Grass cutters here again. I persuaded the old man to not cut the grass oftener than once in 3 weeks—it dont need it & we cant afford it—We got Effal Horne to clean two east rooms & bath room. Deck called to get the childrens names etc—He said Dolf’s Newel was worse—has brain fever now. Lol Winders baby has fallen & broken his arm at the elbow. Gen & I wrote to Flod yesterday but too late for the Postman to take, & it wont go before Monday next. The wind blowing & sky clouded—
Son. 23d. Had a heavy rain, thunder & lightning—Brought back the headache by writing to Sister Angie Frink yesterday—Gen read an excellent sermon by bro. Penrose—in yesterdays News, & finished Key To Theology—Mrs Adams spent a short time with us—& also Sister Horne—George came near night said little Helen was sick with a cold—a sore throat—

Mon 24th. ^It rained in the night^ We all went to Helen’s—the jarring of the Car made me have ^a touch of^ sick head ache—had to lay down most of the afternoon—felt better when we returned—Lill staid all night—Helen was worn out from loss of sleep. This day has been very quiet in the City

Tues. 25th. Horace’s ^70th^ birth day—Weather cloudy—not so sultry as was yesterday—quite a cool breeze towards evening—I dug gravel from my side walk this morning & hauled it in Lee’s wheelbarrow to fill another hole by the east doarstep which fell in again Sunday after the rain. I’d done the same only Saturday. I finished the letter commenced to Sister Frink the 22nd—Gen went to Dr’s to be treeted. She got a letter from Ed—who’d rented a house & was expecting her to come with children to stop till Fall. an awful disappointment to Ed. Recieved a letter from Flod, & one enclosed for ^Hent^

Wed. 26th. Cloudy & thretening—I enjoy the cloudy weather the sun’s been so hot—Sister Crowther came up & staid awhile—looks very thin & poorly in body—Gen went to main street this morning to get Salmon & tomatoes for my breakfast & some bleached44 for my garments. I finished a garment of Gen’s to day—George called at eve—had to stand & came home after 9 o’clock—

Thur. 27th. Couldnt sleep till eleven for the thunder & lightening & rain which was very heavy—Gen got home in the nic of time—the trough on the north porch had fallen at one end, & she put on her raincoat & went out & got a pole under clothes line & propped it up while rain was pouring down & it soaked her hair ^&^ the lightening was fearful. She went to Dr’s to day, he warned her to keep off her feet—She’s felt more like laying down to day—George came to see if Lill could go & take care of the children tomorrow, as Helen wants to go with the Tabernacle Choir to the lake. Pollie Stephens Wattson came to see Gen near night. I cut out two garments for myself & nearly made one—wrote a sheet to Flod.

Fri. 28th. Arose at 6, in time to breakfast with Lill—Gen not yet up—felt worse for early rising, & having only pancakes & Coffee—didnt taste good nor set well on my stomach—Finished writing to Florence—Lill went to Helen’s after doing up the work—Finished my garment though so tired felt sick. Watered the trees & grass—Phebe & Vie Kimball here—they’d first called on Sol & his bride—

Sat. 29th. Feel worse to day for writing, & sewing—have had to lay down most of the day Effal Horne cleaned 3 rooms—& Lill cleaned & worked after coming from Helen’s. Gen went to Dr’s. We’re without a cent
of cash. She used the last to pay her Car fare. I had to attend to watering
the lawn—A music teacher with an improved mode called & asked if I’d a
piano or organ—“I had an organ, I told him, “but the bellows had burst,
etc. He wanted to try it, & he sung three or four snatches of familiar
songs—“Way down on the swanny river”. “Love at home” & whistled to
the accompaniment “Way down on the swanee river”. He “didnt see any
thing the matter with the organ” he said he made it sound grand, & his
voice was deep & melodious. He wanted to know if I didnt want to learn. I
had to smile at him—told him “no my poor health & age would not admit
of it”—said he “a lady 70 years old is taking lessons”. Lill was as much
charmed with his singing as I was—He looked to be about my age.

Son. 30th. Last night was as remarkably cool as the previous one was
warm—I think it was the warmest night of the season. To day has been
cloudy & cool—Lill & Lee went to Helen’s & Gen & I’ve spent a lone-
some day—I’ve been better only when exercising, which brings on my
headache & sick feelings obliging me to lay down. After dark we were sur-
prised by bro. & Sister Dinwoodey paying us a visit—It was very pleasant
with an interchange of news of Hen, & Flod, etc.

Mon. 31st. Weather cloudy with slight sprinkle in the forenoon—I cant
do any thing without bringing on headache—the least exercise causes it—
laying down eases it, but that makes me cough worse—Idleness is harder to
bear when one lives in seclusion with no society, but every one has work &
cares enough of their own, or are seekers of pleasures, etc. Gen went to Dr’s
to day, & asked him, by my request, if he knew of any thing that would help
me. he gave a subscription but she missed seeing George, whom we’d asked
to lend us $5.00, as he’d gone to dinner, & couldn’t get my medicine—Dr
said it would give me an appetite—that my headache & sick feelings were
caused by my weak nerves. this I knew before. He said Gen was much better
than he’d anticipated. She called & bought some apples & vegetables at
the store & they were sent up. She called at Mary Whitney’s on her way.

Tuesday, August 1st. Felt a trifle better though not able to sit up much.
Lill went to see George Bourne at the Coop this morning to get $5.00 but
he’d not got it—said he’d get it to day. She was tired out on her return &
had to lay down—Another lonely day I’ve spent. Was considerably better
towards evening. George & Bradie came—brought the $5.00—I told him
how lonely we were & to tell Helen & children to come tomorrow

Wed. 2nd. No headache to day, though had to lay down most of the
time—Helen here with children and George came to dinner—made the
day cheery—Gen went to the Dr’s, the treatment so severe she could
hardly endure it. the first time she’s suffered anything to speak of. She got
my medicine at drug store—A hot day.

Thur. 3d. Lill & Gen went to fast meeting—paid 50 cts order for my
donation—I’d a touch of headache & had to lay down. I’ve been threat-
ened by griping yesterday & to day—Gen spoke to Dr about it yesterday
& he said I’d be wise to take castor oil before it got the start of me—I made fun of it, but before night was convinced & took a dose as prescribed. I finished a short letter to Flod—commenced yesterday.

Fri 4th. Remarkably better—nearly made me a garment taking an occasional rest. A slight spasm came on me when laying down—have had the same 2 or 3 times this week. Gen has put up a little fruit, & done some ironing & sewing—Lil did some cleaning of cupboards, etc.

Sat. 5th. I cleaned my parlor & sitting room, & finished my garment by stopping to rest numerous times. Whilst dusting my parlor I’d two callers, first Sister Morgan from Mill Creek Ward who works in the Temple, & then Orson came—Gen read Flod’s letter to him which he enjoyed—said give his love when we wrote & maybe he’d write her when he got time, etc. Gen washed a few things, & Effal being sick the girls & I have had a hard day—After resting Gen went to Drug store & got me medicine & wine. I had light spasms through last night but only 3 or 4 since this morning, feel very thankful indeed. I dreamed of Orson K. Whitney returning from a foreign mission with one of his brothers—cant remember which When they came to see me I arose from my chair, and having heard how well he’d performed his mission, & how fine he looked, I gazed into his face—handsome & youthful as it was before he became a slave to drink, & we warmly embraced each other when I awoke.

Sun. 6th. Have felt my days work yesterday—a slight head ache—but no return of stagnation of blood. hope the nerve strengthening medicine prescribed by the Dr for that affliction, is going to help me. Lily gone to meeting & expects to stop & attend evening meeting at Chapel—Sol called in this morning & because I didn’t fall into line with the common herd in condemning a poor woman of whom I knew nothing, except through reports, told me he “had no patience with me”, & left in disgust. Gen went to evening meeting, & a shower came up while on the way home. Lily came with her.

Mon. 7th. We all went to Helens—Lil took Lee & Sol’s Heber by the 20 Ward rout this morning, & afternoon Gen went to Dr’s and I to Helens with little Florence—My head ached slightly & I had to lounge much of the afternoon—Lily staid there—Quite a cool breeze blowing at eve. Gen feels pretty well—Sol’s wife told her that Orson was here while we were away. He was over to see Sol.

Tues. 8th. Rained some in the night—little sprinkle this morning making it so cool had to put on a warmer dress & close my doar half the day. Orson called on his way home. He explained things concerning the fuss that’s been stirred up, through the doings of a wicked indolent & worthless man, & his wife. She’s defended him, & written complaints to President Woodruff against the Teachers over the head of the Bp of this Ward, etc. By his advise the Teachers went to day & made peace with her, confessing the wrong done her, Bro. Watts having said things to her about her wrong doings which he had no right to do. Sol has been here since &
told me that he’d told Orson he thought I’d taken his part—I replied that “I was present at that time & if I’d been on his (the devils) side I’d been cast out with him, etc.,” instead of being where I am—that I was like our mother, towards the poor and the friendless, I wouldn’t join those who were trying to crush another under their feet. This was said in good humor, and the conversation turned upon the message of President Cleveland just out—They’ve struck a hard & fatal blow to the communities dependint on the silver mining in these parts—it’ll effect Gen & me as Ed cant hope for another position to compare with the one he ^may^ loose by this change.45

Wed. 9th. Gen & I laid awake thinking upon present & future prospects—Lil came this morn, & Helen with children about noon—Sol’s wife over here a few minutes—Gen went to Dr’s—George came to dinner. Henriette Simmons called this morn, to invite me to her daughter Joies tomorrow. E. B. Wells is to be there to dinner at 12 o’clock. I’ve had headache & felt poorly most of the day.

Thur. 10th. Letters came from Flod to me, Gen, Helen & her Helen, & were very interesting. I got left by the car & had to walk to Joie’s—2 blocks east & one north—Em Wells was not there for an hour or more, and Sister Woolie was late. We enjoyed the dinner & visit—I was exausted & panting for breath before I got there but rested the afternoon & walked home, E. with me—She came in & heard Flod’s letters read. Lil took the letter from Flod to Hent this evening as she went down

Fri. 11th. Wrote a sheet & a half to Flod—though resting occasionally me head ached from it—Gen wrote & also Hent—Lill came home early & brought Hent’s. The washing came home & some things we threw with the dirty clothes. Watts’ work equals the laundry for slighting. Gen went to Dr’s, & to Tithing store & meet-market on her return—She’s prepared peaches got there to preserve. Been cloudy most of the day—

Sat. 12th. My throat sore this morn. I’ve felt the writing yesterday—tried to clean sitting room—the girls not able to help us. Gen had to sweep & do part of the dusting. I put the water on the lawn after the grass was cut, & while warm took a drink of ice water, causing a chill, had a fever and pain in my left side, & a spasm ^came^ on while laying down—couldnt eat much dinner. Girls did a small washing ^this morning^ before cleaning up—I’d a bad dream last night denoting trouble and sickness—my mother was with me. Some way my left hand had been cut ^badly^ inside but bled ^only^ a little—next I remember I laid on the floar & blood was flowing from a rupture across my bowels, & I knew that there was nothing that could save me—Bolivar Robberts died suddenly thursday—last—near midnight.

Son. 13th. Sick with cold in my head, throat & lungs, & Gen has the same. I wet cloth ^with coal oil^ & put on my throat & lungs—my cough worse than for some time past, & my side is no better—Another deathly spell while laying down—Lily went to the two meetings—We’ve had a heavy
wind & thunder storm this afternoon, & glorious rainbow at eve. I had another chill before dinner.

Mon. 14th. My side hurts me—better otherwise, though poorly enough still.—I felt that another day at home, so lonely, I couldn't endure, so Gen & I & children went to spend the afternoon at Ell. Deckers, & Lily went to Helen's—Met Em Pyper there & her children. I took a chill going down in Car—the wind so cool. Mary W. came and spent awhile. Helen heard we were there & called—She'd been to the store—had been sick vomiting the day before & looked as though she ought to be in bed. She was thankful that Lily came to help her.—Deck was engaged fixing up Mrs Dyes lawn for a party. Em Wells invited me to it but I declined—Lute Whitney went with the young ladies to play with the Mandolin club. Em Pyper will go to Chicago with George.

Tues. 15th. Had a sick forenoon—Gen took children to Helen Bourne’s birthday party at 3 o’clock—I wrote 2 pages to Flod to pass the time, which made my side pain me worse—Gen Calder came to see Gen & staid awhile talking to me—was glad of her company—had to lounge most of the day. Gen came home tired out. I retired after taking my 2nd dose of castor oil & applying a mustered poaltice

Wed. 16th. I had the worst night—my side so painful, & wasn't able to rise till late—lounged most of the day. applied coal oil outside & in—yesterday, & this forenoon used camphire & oil, then turpentine & oil—but to no effect.

Thur. 17th. Girls did the washing—My side no better I sent to Sol & borrowed quinine taking 3 pills a day. Gen went to see the Dr & described my pain. he said it was pluricy—told her to use hot lard & turpentine, or hot poaltice of linseed & approved of my using quinine.

Fri. 18th. Remained in bed & applied hot poaltices all day—the weather hot & sultry added to my discomfort, but it helped my side—at eve the pain took me in another place by my left breast—I put turpentine on one of the poaltices & applied it & was relieved. I'd coughed till that side of my lung pained me, but didn't cough after using the poaltice. We recieved a letter from Flod. Lily went to Helens—Helene came up to see me near night.

Sat. 19th. Felt like a different person—took a bath on rising. full of gratitude to be relieved of pain once more. Effal Horne helped clean the rooms—Weather sultry—George Bourne brought my sleeping medicine last evening—he got it of bro. Smith who, at last, made his appearance at Coop store. I'd been without it one night only—I took Graffenberg pills last evening & again this eve—As I stepped over the old well before my east door the dirt gave way & I had to get Lee to bring gravel & cobbles, & filled it up again—the 6th time it's caved in this summer & I'm nearly discouraged over the thing.

Sun. 20th. Home as usual—Sol came & sat awhile, & little Helen spent the day—Lily attended two meetings A Presbyterian minister preached at Tab—& Dr Talmage Weather cool & cloudy—Towards eve Polly &
husband Mr Wattson, called—Gen read a sermon in D. News in the forenoon, & ^afternoon^ commenced the Book of Mormon—reading aloud to me.

Mon, 21st. Feel better only when using my eyes—brings on the headache—Lily went to Helen’s this morn—Gen to Dr’s in the afternoon—She received a letter & draft for $10.00 from Ed—I wrote half a sheet to Flod, & Gen finished her letter to her. We’ve had two showers—wind, thunder & lightning, & the sun played hide & coop with the clouds.

Tues, 22nd. Sixty five years ago this morning I entered this probationary state, & from my 5th year have been kept within the fold of Christ, and blessed with what is of more worth than all else besides—a perfect knowledge of the truth of “Mormonism”—the gospel of salvation as taught by the Savior of the world. I was surprised by Sisters Sarah M. Kimball & Elmira Taylor giving me a call—My three eldest girls here & all the children to spend the afternoon. Little Helen made a sachet & presented me, & her mother gave me 2 pretty handkerchief & Gen a hair brush.

Wed, 23d. Had a touch of pluricy in the ^same^ places, applied oil & turpentine—Gen has a hard trial before her, and I feel troubled over it. Dr has told her the price that he’ll charge, if he performs the ^last^ opperation, which he will require two other Drs to be present—$100. which we are not able to raise—The Lord only knows how we are to act under the circumstances. She wrote to Polly to come & see her, & she came at eve—said she’d come & take Gen’s place in the work & wait on her if she wanted her—The girls did the washing this forenoon.

Recieved another letter from Flod—Hen is so engaged in the work of the gospel that time flies more swiftly than he ^has^ ever before experienced, & he’s improving all the time—Flod is busy with her music & religious studies, etc.

Thur, 24th. Better in body than I’ve been for some time—Watered lawn, felt a touch of pluricy after noon Another lonely day I’ve had. Gen had a cold in her face—took quinine & it helped her—Lily walked to Helens—Gen did the ironing this morning. The ^filling of the^ well fell in again.

Fri, 25th. The first day I’ve been free from headache & felt so strong.—Watered the lawn & looked over a big pile of papers—reading considerable—Gen’s face swollen & she’s a pain in her side that makes her feel sick—took quinine—Near night I, with Helen’s & Heb’s help, brought stones & gravel to fill the hole by my east doar. Lily came ^home^ leaving Lee at Helen’s to stay all night—

Sat, 26th. Felt the effects of using my eyes yesterday, & an addition to my cold. Mr Hutchinson—our old boarder, called to see us—He’s from Denver—his wife died over a year ago. Gen went to Dr’s, & to other places—ordered 80 cts worth of coal. Bro. Patric came to see her about paying our bill—$40.00—at his store—He is distressed like every body
else—I’ve brought 2 wheel-barrows full of gravel from the sidewalk & put it over the cobbles at my east doar. Would I could work all the time, the days would pass more cheerily—but all my strength is soon exhausted.

Sun. 27th. Elias Kimball paid us a forenoon visit—enjoyed it very much. Lily attended both meetings—I wrote a postal to Sister Crowther—Gen read in Book of Mormon before prayers—Afternoon read me G. Q. Cannon’s sermon, and other articles in last evening News.

Mon. 28th. Watered my lawn all day—Lily went to Hent afternoon—Gen put up a bushel of tomatoes—got at the Tithing store—received an encouraging letter from Ed, & one enclosed from his employer—Whiting—giving hope of his continuing work in the mine. I wrote two pages to Flod. Still feeling poorly in body—At eve George came with Lee, & a basket of blue plumbs—Said little Horace was sick with a cold, & wanted to know if Lily could stay & help Hent—

Tues. 29th. Orson came to bid us good bye—he had been invited to go with the choir by parties offering a free pass—He requested an interest in my prayers—I replied that I never failed to pray for him, but he thought maybe I’d pray more fervently if he requested it, etc. Sister Crowther came—was feeble having been very sick of late. Sol’s wife was in & took lunch with us. Little Helen came to tell us that baby was better. I was feeling quite poorly & after lunch an awful spell took me prostrating me—laid down & slept—Sister Crowther went home while I was asleep. Felt so badly I had to go to bed early—From the first spell I took a high fever & took quinine felt quite sick through the night—those spells grew more frequent though lighter than usual.

Wed. 30th. Felt unable to rise & dress till taking a little nourishment—no appetite and sickened at every thing—my bowels in a bad state and griped. Those deathlike spells ceased towards night—a letter came from Flod & I commenced an answer in the afternoon. It was night before I knew it.—I’d spent nearly half the day in bed. Gen’s felt stronger to do the work, and she went down to Sister Patric’s after noon. They are in deep trouble over their son Joseph’s loosing his foot & ankle—being hurt at Saltair by being knocked from the car step by a woman coming out just as he stepped on—Bro Patric was on the way to Chicago, & was telegraped to & will arrive home tomorrow at 3 o’clock.

Thur 31st. We’re having quite a change in the weather, rained last night & night before, wind quite cool. I feel very weak & little appetite. Was one o’clock last night before I slept. Gen went to T. O. & got meat, flower, cheese, & crackers—from there to Mary Kimballs & ^Mary^ Whitneys—found the latter gone to Chicago—“wonders will never cease”. She cant be feeling “the hard times”—We cant afford to go to the Saltair. We were visited by Aunt Mary Ellen—She was up to see Sol about going to work in Temple tomorrow with her—At eve the wind blew furiously—I felt nervous—hating to go to bed—sat up till after ten.
Friday the 1st of September. Enjoyed a good nights sleep—the wind went down and rain came—bright and cheery this morning. I took breakfast with Gen & Lee—the first time for a good while. Finished my letter commenced to Flod Wed, last—enclosed it with Gen’s. Our lawn was cut again to day—George & Lee drove up at evening—Horace is better, he said, but still weak—wanted to know if We needed Lily—I’m much stronger to day—Washed out some handkerchiefs—Gen washed a few articles but I would do my own handkerchiefs.

Sat. 2nd. Up in time for breakfast—Watered lawn, & filled in some more gravel before my doar—Ethal Horne cleaned our rooms & kitchen floor—Gen did the other work. Both of us tired enough to lay down. After noon She went to town—first to the Bank & drew $40.00. Got me medicine & things at tithing Store—& mutton at the market.

Sun. 3d. Lovely—George & family here. Lily went to Conference at Tabernacle, & returned home with them at evening. While eating dinner our clock fell—the bracket had split & slipped off the screw—the ink stand emptied on the new rag carpet—lucky the children were at the table with the rest of us. George fixed it up again but some wire was broken & clock wouldn’t go—I’ve had a cold in my upper left jaw, quite sore to day—and my head’s ached since yesterday’s dinner, going without eating till late ate more than I’d done before for some time, was the cause I think—I’d been free from it for three days.

Mon. 4th. Gen went & paid $25 to Patric’s—& went to Zine’s found her writing to Orson—She asked after my health Orson wanting her to to tell him how I was. She told her how sick I was taken the afternoon that he left us, & how alarmed she was. The latter she never told me till after I was better. A letter from Ed says that mine is to shut down, & he expects to be here by the 15th. Our prospects look gloomy—I’ve watered the lawn—hard work moving the hose about all day—

Tues. 5th. Attended to watering lawn again & looked over papers—selecting a few to send away. Zine called at eve with Miss Van Cot, who was searching for a house to rent. Gen went to dentists to get Lee’s tooth pulled but he changed his mind when there & backed out. She got apples, green corn, etc, at Tithing store & a fine roast as well. I’ve had to lay down considerable

Wed. 6th. Have gone over more papers & done up some to mail—The death of Lyman O. Littlefield was noticed in last Evening News, & a brief sketch of his life—I’ve felt more comfortable to day, not having to lay down, but have a touch of gravel—I’ve drank a good deal of cold water lately I fear is the cause.

Thur. 7th. Fast-day but we’d forgotten it—There was a thunder storm that would prevented my going. Gen, though in the midst of washing, thought she’d go when I told her, but I thought it unwise—the wind blowing & rain pouring down, & she perspiring, but she read some in Book of
Nephi which brought the spirit of prayer. I prayed & the storm did not prevent our receiving a blessing. We bought a bushel of peaches for 75 cts at our door. Gen is canning them. She went to town after dinner, & Sister Paremore called to see her just as she'd left. Gen got my medicine for stagnation of the blood. I'm not so strong to day.

**Fri. 8th.** Lovely after the storm. Gen put up peaches yesterday & today. We received letters from Sister Pomroy. Went with Gen & children to visit Hent & Lil—walked from the car 5 blocks leaning on Gen, nearly gave out before reaching there—laid down most of the time. Ell came up & spent the afternoon bringing her girl & Em's

**Sat. 9th.** I cleaned my sitting room—washed windows, looking glasses—in that & bath room—wire door frames, hearth & door steps—Effal never thinks of using water when doing Saturday's work—2 or 3 times 'I've told her to wash window sills, hearth & door steps & bathroom floor. Gen cleaned the other rooms except parlor. Mr. Cripps, Dinwoody's Bookkeeper, just called to see me with a note of introduction from Florence—He went to London the same time she & Hen did—he speaks in high praise of them both—Said Flod was a great blessing to Hen, & others thought a great deal of her—that she was doing good, & that her voice was considered extraordinary there was quite a help to the singing at meetings.

**Sun. 10th.** Was the first one up, but felt poorly till near night. I wrote part of a letter to Flod—George & Brad rode up bringing a basket of plumbs—Sol was in a few minutes—his Helen & Heber took dinner here. Gen has read to me a sermon in the News delivered by Elder John Morgan Aug 13th & other interesting things, & also read from Book of Mormon & Doctrine & Covenants. I've coughed worse than common—there's a cool breeze & has given me a cold

**Mon. 11th.** I feel much better than yesterday—was up early—We received an interesting letter from Florence—She's commenced her French studies as well as singing & music lessons. We've similar weather to yesterday's—windy & colder afternoon—it dries the lawn, which I water daily. We finished our letters to Flod & mailed them—The "Tabernacle Choir carries off the second prize of $1000," yesterday's News informs us, & "Prof. Stephens will wear a gold medal as being the Conductor of a winning organization."

**Tues. 12th.** Cold so I built a little fire in the grate. Wrote to Sister Pomroy—Wrote an order on the Bank for $10 & sent it by Sol, as he wanted the $3 that we were owing him on the Refrigerator—Troubled with gravel again

**Wed. 13th.** Felt better than usual—Wrote more to Sister Pomroy—Hent here afternoon with Florence—Gen had been down to Drug store—for me, & to Tithing Store & market—also to Mary Whitney's who got home with the Choir this morning—also Mamie Bud & Clark. Quite a cold wind—sat by kitchen stove all the afternoon.
Thur. 14th. Pleasant & warm in the sun—I went to see Rachel Simmons & found her gone, sat awhile & rested and returned—the walk didn’t hurt me—Afternoon had a touch of plurality & gravel. Gen received an encouraging letter from Ed—the ^silver.^ mines are opening he wrote.

Fri. 15th. Warm day—felt pretty well—cut out & nearly made Lily a shimmee—towards eve gravel began afflicting me—I recieved a kindly answer from Sister Angie Frink by morning mail—She’s been long afflicted & still is with hemorrhage & nearly bleeds to death—She longs to return to Zion & “thought to have been home long before this, but her faith in the Lord is great.”

Sat. 16th. Still under the weather—towards night I finished Lil’s shim-mee. Gen cleaned my room & ^did^ all the work & put up a lot of Tomatoes—

Son. 17th. A very sick day—I began Saturday to take the sleeping medicine prescribed by Dr Doggie—as the same that Bro. Smith has fixed for me, which cost not a 3d as much—but the effect it had was very different. It made me very nervous & gave me palpitation of the heart & made me sick—Hent came in near night—breaking the sad monotony—She’d been to Orson’s—he’d just returned from Chicago56 & found Zine with a stranger by her side who came on the 15.57 He sent a Souvenor to me by her—a breast-pin that he saw made—of gold wire—into my name—Helen—He’d brought the same to his little girls. Miss Babcock & her brother came with Orson.—

Mon. 18th. Feel like another person after a good night sleep—Orson came over—he’s quite overdone by the tramping, & unnatural course of living since leaving home—^with^ his feet blistered & altogether out of order—He described a good many interesting scenes & curiosities at the Fair—etc. I wrote to Flod & mailed it with Gen’s—Have sat up all day—Gen went to Drugists to get me ^Sweet^ spirits of Nitor, to Tithing Store & market for eatables—

Tues. 19th. Recieved a short letter from Florence. I cut out & nearly made Lily a chimiese, & watered the lawn. Was afflicted with gravel towards night—am satisfied that my working is the cause, the quieter I am the less I have of it.

Wed. 20th. George Bourne came just as I was going to bed last eve to bring me some sleeping medicine got of Bro. Smith. I was very grateful to get it—had just taken Paragoric—I was in great misery from gravel but grew easier after retiring—but am afflicted with it to day—Weather cold & disagreeable—gave up going to Sister Crowthers—not being well enough. Gen with children, Sol’s wife, & Heber went & had a pleasant time— the weather changed for the better—I finished Lily’s chimase ^& wrote to^ Sister Frink towards night—

Thur 21st. Better, being relieved of gravel, & the day made pleasant by Helen, Lily & children coming up—George here to dinner—Gen washed a
little this forenoon, & with the other work was made sick at evening—pain proceeding from the womb—

Fri. 22nd.—Feel pretty well—have a good appetite Had 2 or 3 callers—Phebe Kimball & Mary Whitney came & staid a while—I did a little wattering of the lawn.

Sat. 23d. Gen’s been kept awake two nights—was sick Fri. night, & Lee puking & perging all last night. She cleaned the west rooms & washed up floor to bathroom & the door steps, etc, to east rooms as well. I tidied up the latter & feel grateful for it. Wrote an order of $8.00 on Bank—Gen got me some medicine for kidney—Lee feels all right. I’ve wattered the lawn.

Son. 24th. I intended to go to see Zine & her baby & to evening meeting but was tired out before eve. Gen went to Hent’s with children—from there to Orson’s & to meeting. They were in hopes I’d come. They were naming their babe—called him Albert Owen—after her brother who was drowned, & her father. My brother Charley came to see me—spent but a few minutes—had been to the Tabernacle & had to hurry back to take his place as night watchman at [blank]

Mon. 25th. Wrote to Florence—Recieved an interesting letter from her telling of her blessings—spiritual & temporal received in answer to prayer, & the kind friends she’d made both in & out of the church. etc, enclosed were some delicate sprigs from Kew Gardens—Gen recieved 2 letters from Ed, a $50 check & ten in Green back—She went to the Dr’s and paid him part of what she owed him, & he’s to perform the last operation this week—She went at evening to see if she could get Sister Paramore to come & nurse her. Hent, Bradie & Genevieve were up towards night—

Tues. 26th. We are enjoying pleasant weather—The Dr has called—will come tomorrow to perform the operation. Sister Paramore came to say she’d be here in the morning. I’m feeling comfortable though not as strong as yesterday.

Wed. 27th. Dr Doggie came bringing 2 others, one a Stringham to assist him—also a young lady came who practices going out with Doggie, & Sister Paramore was present at the operation—It was performed in my south room, & they took her into her room when it was over. I took care of Florence Gen would have the doors locked for fear I would be present—Sister Paramore came out to prepare & warm her room when hearing her groans I went in—She said “have ma go out” She feared for me. I was effected at the start, my back trembling—but overcame it—She became very tired body & head paining her & had a fever when Dr came at 4 o’clock, but he gave orders for her not to move & after attending to her told the nurse to watch her all night, that she was in a criticle state. I finished a letter she’d commenced to Ed to have mailed We’ve read of Ranch Kimball’s death in Evening News.

Thur. 28th. Gen spent a better night than was expected—The Dr was here before sunrise to attend to her—found her comfortable & bright
Visited her after noon—told her her pulse was as strong as his, but she must lay still on her back—She’s talked all she wanted to—Hent was up—didn’t know whether she was through or not—I wrote a Postal to Ed & added to Gen’s letter to Grace Thurston & mailed them

**Fri. 29th.** Dr here some later this morning—Gen is permitted a little light food—Sis. Paramore got her a chicken yesterday at Tithing Store house. While at breakfast I had a visit from Wm H. Kimball—Hadn’t seen him for numbers of years—he’s very thin in flesh—was down to the funeral of his son Ranch. Weather cloudy & cold this morning—I wrote over a sheet to Florence—The wind blowing terebly—

**Sat. 30th.** I’ve been afflicted with constipation & piles again—Brushed the carpet in my room & did a little darning of stockings—Snowing when we got up, & all day—cold weather comes on us suddenly—Sol was here awhile to day—He fixed my clock so it has runn all right, it didn’t stand level was one cause of its not going—Gen is doing splended—she wrote a short letter to Ed, & I mailed 4 No’s of the D. News to him—

**Sun. Oct. 1st.** Weather Cold—Sun trying to shine through the clouds—I built a fire in my grate & sat by it—Gen felt a sufficating sensation during last night—Dr thinks it’s caused by gass accumelating—ordered her to take castor oil—No body else has been here but George Bourne he said he’d come tomorrow & put up our stove in dining room. Dr here twice as usual—Gen bought the Herald & Trib. & got me to do them up to mail to Ed.

**Mon. 2nd.**—I felt unusually well—cut two pairs of red flannel garments for Florence & nearly made one pair. I’ve Washed out several of my handkerchiefs—George came & put our stove in dining room this eve. Gen about as usual.

**Tues. 3rd.** Worked till about 4 when my strength failed & I had to lay down—Forgot—Hent came up yesterday, said Lee didn’t want to come home yet—Lilys being there made him more contented. Dr comes twice a day—jokes Gen about laying abed when she feels so well.

**Wed. 4th.** Stormed last night & this morning its windy & cold Orson came to see us, he’s in such pinched circumstances from taxes due, & not able to get the cash though owing to him—don’t know but he’ll loose his home—every body’s in the same boat. My working so smart’s brought on gravel again—took tea made of water mellon seed—felt better near night—Bro. Patric came with our bill $20.75. Dr Doggie being here they had a talk while Dr waited for Car—he explaining the dealings of some of the Drs with him—refusing him a license, etc. Patric had never before met him but had read the accounts given of him by the Papers.

**Thur. 5th.** Weather warm in the sun—I had 3 or 4 spells of stagnation before rising & continued to all day. My blood is so low I’ve hard work to keep my hands warm. I mentioned it to the Dr who told me to get some
iron & wine—just what I’d thought to do. He is not to call again till Sunday when he’ll take out the stitches.

Fri. 6th. Conferance begins—I feel the effects of those spells though they’ve subsided—tried to work but obliged to stop & lay down—Hent came with little Horace near night, and also Lol—She said her mother was anxious about us not hearing anything from us for a week and more—Gen had been nearly desperate, being so lonesome both of us were wishing Hent or some body would come—Mrs Webber’s
dughter Mamie—across the road—died this morning—

Sat. 7th. Lovely morning but clouded up again—Cleaned my sitting room & increased the gravel. I did up some papers to send to Ed, & mended some clothes for Gen & Florence after I’d rested awhile. Bro. Hubbard, from Willard, came to see me. he thought they’d never had a conferance equal to this. Mamie Webber was burried to day.

Son. 8th. Beautiful day—Dr called, but wanted Gen to lay till tomorrow. Lily came up & got ready for afternoon meeting, & returned meeting George. Hent & children here—Lee came home to stay—

Mon. 9th. A warm day—Dr D. came & took out the stitches in G’s woomb, she turned on her side—the first time she’s had this priviledge for 13 days. I finished letter to Flod & went to meeting of the National Relief Society ^Was^ rather late as they had opened & one of the ladies was speaking. There was a very good house—Apostle Franklin D. Richards addressed us—spoke first upon the R. Societies saving grain^61—Pres. Woodruff having dwelt upon this theme at Conference for the people to prepare themselves for the famine that’s upon us—There were many ^other^ good things said by him, & all the sisters who spoke. I met numbers who warmly greeted me—Sister Zina, & Sarah Kimball didnt know I was on the stand till the close. I stood the task of sitting on a hard seat better than I expected, but felt badly before I got home.

Tues. 10th. Had a storm in the night & its cold weather again—I feel rather the worse for yesterdays out—Gen’s had the news that Ed will come home soon—the mine being shut down at last—Gen dressed for the first time.

Wed. 11th. Pleasant—Lil here early—I fixed her winter dress, or began it—She returned at eve.

Thur. 12th. Dr called this morning—finding Gen lots better—She’s sat up these 2 days—he charged her to be very careful about exposing herself to the cold until she is wholly restored—Hent called, said G. was sick but ^gone to work^,

Fri. 13th. Weather lovely—worked a little at L’s basque. Gen improving every day—Orson & Zine called as they were riding out—Only Zine came in—She thought Gen looked awfully—She’d not seen her for some time. George has not been to the store ^to day^ we’ve heard, & fear he’s pretty sick—
Sat. 14th. Was poorly—swept my 2 east rooms & was worse for it—Near
night commenced a letter to Flod—Gen feels pretty smart—

Son. 15th. A lonesome day—Gen went to bed has caught cold—
George came up at eve—he’d not been away from the store but half a day
he said—glad to learn that he was so much better

Mon. 16th. A storm has threatened us but it blew over & the day’s
warm & sunny—Wrote more to Flod & so did Gen, but failed to mail it for
want of a 5 cent stamp—Dr Doggie attended Gen this morn—She’s to go
to his Off. once when she ^expects^ to be through his treatment—

Tues. 17th. Sister P. did a small washing—I’ve patched 2 pairs of Lee’s
pants, cut out a flannel waist for myself & put it together—Orson’s Race
was hunting their cow & called in—

Wed. 18th. Ed arrived home on the 10 o’clock train. We’d been look-
ing for him nearly a week and relieved when he came—I worked some on
machine & some by hand & nearly finished my waist

Thur. 19th. Ed went for Lily this morn—& she came—Mrs Paramore
left afternoon—I gave her 2 gingham aprons made for Lily’s little Joseph &
kept one for myself—Received a letter from Flod. Gen went to the Dr to
day—Ed got me wine Iron & Beef—Mary W. & Phebe Kimball came to see
me—Hent & children were up near night—

Fri. 20th. Added to my letter—written to Flod near a week ago—&
mailed it—did a little sewing—Gen’s attended to the cooking—I got Ethel
Horne to clean the parlor & porch. Ed got a box of pile salve for Gen &
me—I’ve been much worse of late from constipation—that and gravel are
my worst afflictions.

Sat. 21st. Weather beautiful—mild and spring-like I cleaned up my sit-
ing room & bath room. Gen went to the Dr afternoon—She’s gaining
every day—Work goes hard with Lily—her spirits at the lowest notch, but
she’s been more cheerful in the afternoon when her body’s rested—

Son. 22. My bath made me late for breakfast—I’ve been able to eat
^breakfast^ with the family for some time past—George was here this
forenoon. Helen came to dinner, & her mother towards night—Lily went to
Tabernacle. After dark it began raining, & bro. Stephens—once a conductor
on this line—& a relative ^of his a^ young lady with a baby—saught shelter
under my porch—Were waiting for the car—We invited them into the house.

Mon. 23. Sent a check by Ed & ^drew^ the $4.50 remaining in the
Bank. I worked a little on Lil’s dress

Tues. 25th. Awake till one o’clock—began having deathly spells after
going to bed & had them all day—they were light till afternoon when they
prostrated me so I had to lay down—Sol’s wife was in to see us a while in
the forenoon, and he called afternoon—told me that bro. D. F. Cummins
was gathering up our geneology. in his researches had found himself con-
ected to the Kimballs which had increased his interest in it—Weather
cloudy & windy—
Wed. 25th. Rained last night—I had those deathly spells last night & 2 or 3 to day—felt badly this morning but revived so I’ve sewed on Lil’s dress this afternoon. Gen & Lil washed some clothes & did the house work Sister Robbins visited us awhile—We received a letter from Flod—a very interesting one dated Oct. 14^ one interesting item was that Hen ^had^ received a testimony of the truth of this work in answer to his fasting, and prayer; & says “this has been the means of making us^ very happy & every day I feel more to praise God for His Goodness. He has blessed us in so many ways.”

Thur. 26th. Felt bright this morning, but tired myself working—2 deathly spells came on before dinner & I’d no desire to eat—Went to bed awhile got up refreshed & went to work again—Orson called here this forenoon. Gen went to Dr’s, & to see our folks—Em Pyper was just back from Chicago. She also called at Mary Kimball’s, who was delighted to see her—Ed took our front wire doars down to day.

Fri. 27th. Another lovely day—felt better—did a little sewing—Had ducks from Tithing Storehouse, for dinner—my appetites not very good—had ^but^ one of those deathly spells to day

Sat. 28th. So warm I sat on the east porch with my sewing—finished Lil’s dress & she put it on to go to Hent’s where she’ll stop all night—Gen went to the Dr’s after cleaning her bedroom, my sitting room & windows, etc. I’ve worried over her doing more than she’s able to when there’s been no necessity for it—I’ve been filled with anxiety to have her restored to sound health—One deathlike spell came ^on me^ in the middle of the day—they are lighter.

Sun. 29th. Sister Paramore was here this forenoon & Hent came with children (except Helen) & staid till night & George came after then. Bro Charley called. and Lu Barton came with her baby & spent part of the evening. I began a letter to Flod in the forenoon—felt sad & sick at heart & was glad to have company come—had a deathly spell in the middle of the day—They are lighter.

Mon. 30th. Awoke before daybreak & slept no more—finished my sheet to Flod—Gen mailed it with hers on her way to the Dr’s. Ed got half a ton of lump coal—

Tues. 31st. I spent mostly repairing my every day dress—gave up & laid down near night—tired out. Gen went to the Dr’s—he’s moving to the old synagogue which he rents for a hospital—

Wed. Nov. 1st. We all went to Helen’s—the day foggie & cold—Helen had been real sick since Sunday—I felt sick from lack of sleep the past few nights

Thur. 2nd. Went to Fast meeting—arose & bore my testimony—paid $2.00 tithing, & one in donation to the poor—From there went to Orson’s—took lunch and returned home after 3 o’clock. Met Miss Babcock there at lunch. A letter came from Flod this forenoon—
Fri. 3d. Had a slight chill from taking cold at Orson’s I think, & cough worse—Did some more fixing of Lil’s green dress—Girls did some washing—I was very tired & in pain but wouldn't give up and lay down—

Sat. 4th. Had to go ^back^ to bed—another chill came on—I had pluyracy in right shoulder ^on waking this morning^—applied oil & turpentine—also to my lungs—cough terrible giving me no rest—Hent sent for Lily by Helen to come & stop with her children—At eve Ed, Gen & Lee went to see the parade of citizens on main street.

Sun. 5th. Still sick—had another chill—went to bed in parlor—Gen made me a fire—My cough very bad. Mary Jane & her nephew—Ray Kimball—called to see us. George Bourne came at sundown finding me worse.

Monday—6th. Was better this morning—but a chill came on ^afternoon^ by drinking cold water, being so thirsty—Cough ^was^ relieved by turpentine on an oiled flannel, and also the pluracy—I wrote half a sheet to Floddie, & Gen wrote her. Sol’s wife was here awhile—said she was so pleased to see me at meeting thursday—I dosed myself with quinine & phy’c

Tues. 7th. Kept my bed & escaped a chill—felt little like rising, no appetite, poorly indeed—Hent was up to see me near night—Horace had been real sick was why Lil hadn’t returned.

Wed. 8th. Spent in bed. took cold in the night by wind blowing through the transom—pain’s over right eye & my temple. took more quinine & physic. Sol was here to see me—told some dreams he’d lately had, and read me a letter written a friend of his, & expressed his wishes pertaining to his family if he should happen to die, but told me not to breathe it to any one as he wouldn’t want Carline to hear of it.

Thur. 9th. Head bad—took more quinine—was relieved towards night—Lily came in the morning & Hent & children afternoon—George came up to dinner. I laid awake much of the night—coughed considerable

Fri. 10th. Girls washed some—I dressed & have sat up most of the day—Quite improved since this morning—Polly called on us this evening—looks pale & thin—

Sat. 11th. Feel stronger & able to read some—Ed took up 3 little plum trees that Sol had put in my front lawn before I moved here, & set them out on the west side, & is to move some of the rose bushes back to make room for better ones that will be here within a week—Gen went to the Drs after cleaning mine & her rooms & other work—She’s pretty strong

Sun. 12th. Pleasant—I went out to breakfast—Sol called & gave Gen an article to read ^from Bro Cummings^ concerning the Kimball genealogy—was quite interesting, with a correspondence between Cummings & a man who has been working out the Kimball genealogy for years, & his book’s nearly ready for publication. Helen Vilate’s wild story of our ancestry coming from Scotland to Canada, etc, etc, falls to the ground. After dark George came up to see how we were—The girls were at meeting—Lily
had attended Tabernacle meeting. Orson was one of the speakers. Gen & I commenced letters to Florence to day.

Mon. 13th. We’re enjoying nice weather—Recieved a good letter from Flod—they are having similar weather in London—a thing unknown there for a great many years—She’s not been very well of late—John W. Young was moving she wrote. Ed got me cough drops, & George gave him the money to go to Drug store to get my sleeping medecine—I asked him last evening to lend it to me.

Tues 14th. Suffering from deathly spells—While laying down Sister Patric called & left a ticket for me to go to the entertainment at the Theatre tomorrow. Lily went to Helen’s this afternoon.

Wed. 15th. I felt very poorly though dressed myself in the morning to go out, but before the time for the Theatre to open I was so much worse had to go to bed—those deathly spells are only occasional—had them more frequent last night—

Thur 16th. Felt no better—poor appetite, obliged to lay down—A snow storm has blown up. Two rose bushes & a creeping rose was set out yesterday by my east porch & path. The price of them & setting them out was $2.55. Sister Paramore came for her pay but Ed’s check has not arrived from St Louis. & we are in want as well, but not suffering from it—

Fri. 17th. Everything robed in white & children out enjoying themselves—I’m better than yesterday & trying hard to rise above gloom caused by disease & a lonely life. I paid the binding of 3 volumes of Exponent with my books on Plural marriage yesterday & Ed brought it home & found they’d charged me fifty cents too much—Ed received his check from New York & paid some of our debts & my taxes, which takes the whole—

Sat 18th. Gen’s cleaned all the rooms—did parlor yesterday—& done the house work alone—I felt more poorly this morning—An invitation came from E. B. Wells to attend a surprise on Sister M. I. Horne on Monday next at the 14 Ward Assembly Rooms—it’s her 75 birthday—“Each lady gives 25 cts, and a cake”. I haven’t ten cts to get a little turpentine which I’m in need of & a bottle of consecrated oil, etc, saying nothing of other wants—Gen went to the Drs after dinner—found he’d been very sick with colds, etc. Helen came to see us & spent a while—her Genevieve has been real sick with a cold—Ed got all the medicines I wanted which there was poor prospects of this morning—

Sun. 19th. Late to rise—Orson called while I was taking breakfast in my room—took my bath afterwards—Sol came in & spent a while. I’ve had to lay down twice—not as strong as I was yesterday—I wrote part of a letter to Florence. George & Braddie came up in the evening Brad spoke two of his school pieces for us. This has been a pleasant sunshiny day. Gen, Ed & children visited the Boulivard above us. after dinner—Last night was a very cold one.
Mon. 20th. Feeling better—finished my letter to Floddie—Received one from her & acknowledged it—Gen also wrote her—her letters—the 2 last especially are so interesting Gen will send them for Orson & Bud to read. She had passed her examination at the “great Guild-hall school of Music”—has “one of the best masters in London—the wonderful Italian Professor Signor Garcia”—She’d taken her first lesson from him the previous day. She sang “Ninon—Fosters greatest success. he was delighted as she sang it in French, & though not perfect in the pronunciation he said it was very good indeed—He said “Madam has a very beautiful voice, so full of expression” in his broken English way”—She had to sing “the same song Ninon before four Judges & when she’d finished they rose & shook her hand heartily & complemented her in turn—One said “You ought to have the very best Master & it was he who proposed proposed Garcia’. “How hard I prayed over the affair”, she says, “I cannot tell you & they were answered for I surprised myself, & my heart has been filled with gratitude to God ever since. Yes full to overflowing”—

Tues. 21st. Not so well to day—it’s cold & foggie—Ed made $4.00 on scrip—The wind & snow blowing from the north—Lily came up this morning & is washing with Gen—not able to hire it done any longer This is my dear Charleys birthday—He died 7 years ago last August. Polly & husband came & spent last evening—I had a chill from taking cold at dinner to day

Wed. 22nd. Last night was awful cold. Sun^ has^ shone most of the day—I’ve had to lay down most of the day—took cold at dinner yesterday—settled through right breast—applied turpentine—had ^another^ chill towards night Stan Clawson called at eve, to see about my teeth—to know when he should come & take the impression

Thur. 23d Was set to visit Helen but I being sick in bed no one but Lily went—She’s got a cold—Helen was awfully disapointed at our not coming & came up towards night—I’d taken more cold in my head & shoulders.

Fri. 24th and 25th. Spent in bed—doctered with quinine ^& Castor Oil.^

Son. 26th. Dismal weather—Lily came home yesterday sick with Quinzy—I slept—after my fire was built—well on 12 o’clock to day after I’d eaten ^&^ dressed but I’m very poorly yet. Lily slept pretty good—Gen made a bed for ^her^ on the Cot in dining room—Helen came this evening—She said they wanted us down there Thanksgiving day, but George knowing that I nor Lil would be able to go proposed for them to bring their Turkey up & have dinner here. We are in for it. I forgot to mention Mary Whitneys being here yesterday with Pearl Vinson—

Mon. 27th. Took a bath & feeling exausted & my head aching went back to bed—Sol’s wife & her mother called to see me & visited a while—After noon I got up & felt better for it, my head ache left me. I wrote half a sheet to Florence—Lily’s been with me this afternoon this is her 36 birth day—it rained last night—clear ^sun^ this morning but threatening again afternoon.
Tues. 28th. Rain & hail—Lily’s on my bed—her throat broke this evening—she could both eat & drink & we are thankful. Gen & I received letters from Flod she was sick from a cold. this prevented her from taking her lesson in music—Bud put a notice in the Saturdays News of her examination and her having Garcia for her Master, etc.63

Wed. 29th. Lily & I had breakfast in bed—I had to laugh at our appearance—as we sat side by side I afterwards arose to dress me and was in the act of putting on my corset waist when I felt that I must go to bed, which I did just as soon as I could put on my night gound, & laid there till evening when I sat up for my bed to be shook up & aired—My head ached most of the day. Lily has sat up all day—Helen Vilate Kimball came to see us—She’s so fleshy I didn’t know her.

Thur. 30th. Thanksgiving day—Orson came to see me—was sitting in bed—just finished breakfast as he came Helen & her children came early, & George to dinner—they sent the Turkey yesterday—I went out to dinner—about 4 o’clock it was served—& we had a sunny day above as well as in doar though I’m poorly in body I’m blessed in many ways for which I am grateful

Friday Dec. 1st. Rained last night & to day—Union Thanksgiving services was held last evening at the Assembly hall.64 Orson was the first speaker. After the chairman Governor West’s introductory remarks. The death of dear Sister Savage & numbers of others are noticed in the Evening News. They’re gone where suffering can not reach them more. As things appear one might naturally think that my time was speeding to its end when it will recieve a similar notice—I hope no praises will be sounded over my head that I have not richly earned.

Sat. 2nd. I was awake last eve by heavy rain & hail—I dreamed of riding in a small sailboat beautifully draped & cushioned for my use & a man to roe it over the deep at my pleasure—the water clear & as broad as the ocean. We had sailed a little distance & the oars were resting when I stood up, but a sudden row of the boatman threw me backward and my head & shoulers into the water. I made a struggle to save myself, & make my condition known, but I recovered myself without any visible assistance—My dress—some kind of thin silk—was wet & some of my under wear, which I feared would give me a cold when I awoke—I’ve written part of a letter to Flod & not laid down till dark to rest—

Son. 3d. Sunny & cheering to ones spirits—I felt no worse for my writing yesterday, but wrote a little to day & had to lay down for it. Was called to a dinner of roast chickens, etc. No body has been here today

Mon. 4th. Gloomy overhead—Our letters to Flod finished & mailed—I mended Lils basque—was obliged to lay down—head ached—Afterwards wrote checks—with Gen’s help—to pay $12.00 to Dr Dogge—$14.00 to Dinwoody, $10.00 to Robert Patric, & $10.00 for myself—Out of it I’m to pay $6.00—borrowed money to G. Bourne This is Lee’s 6th birth-day—Helen &
Braddie came up & brought a scent bottle for him, and a Nickle from Mary Decker—Ed got some popcorn roles, & Gen made some Coconut candy for them. I had 6 spells of stagnation of my blood, beginning near night—I’d had a pressure through my breast & shortness of breath every time I exerted myself to do any thing on my feet, & it was with difficulty that I ate my dinner on account of a feeling of fulness across my breast when trying to swallow—This was quite unusual. I felt no more of it after dinner—

Tues. 5th. Those deathlike spells lasted all night & to day & though of a lighter form they are very prostrating. I sent by Ed to get medicine for them & some for my head—Also sent by him the Checks on The State Bank—to my creditors. R. S. teachers were here this morning—the meeting is held in the Lion House—

Wed. 6th. Late to sleep, & late to rise this morning—felt so poorly. Received a short letter from Florence. She had had so many callers, and Mrs Everard was there then whom she got excused from long enough to write a few lines. “John W. Young”, she says, “is in great trouble, having swindled some of the Saints out of large sums of money. Mrs Everard one of them he got $6000.00 from her & will not, or cannot pay.”—“the officers have been in his house for days. I dont know how it will turn out—it is having a dreadful effect on many of the Saints & investigators, & I fear it will be the means of their downfall”. Flod is glad that she quit going there when she did.—fears “the brethren will never be able to undo all he has done. Mrs Everard was simply raving over her loss”. She had stood back from joining the church because she couldnt bring herself to pay $6000.00 tithing. & ^had only^ just brought her mind to obey the ordinance of baptism—It looks to me as if this had happened to her—as a retribution that the Lord suffered her to be taken in by J. W. to swindle her out of that amount.—Gen has gone to the Dr’s. He sent word by Ed that he wanted her to come to be treated as she was not well yet—Sister Robbins came & sat awhile with me & Mabel Held called in. Gen went over to Sister Woodmansee’s yesterday, on business, & found her on her bed, where she’s been 6 weeks with Gastric fever, & we’d not heard of it before. Stan Clawson came near dark & fitted my ^under^ gum for new teeth—Ed expects to get work near Deep Creek putting up machinery at a mine there

Thur. 7th. Fast-day—Weather changed from sunny to fog—Lily attended meeting—I felt very poorly this morning—had 3 or 4 deathly spells yesterday—Sent by Ed for Alcohol. & kidney medicine.—I dreamed of riding ^down Main street^ with Gen & some one else—We met Grandma Whitney, as we drew near Godbe & Pitts—she’d a little shawl over her head ^& was crossing the street towards the Bank. She^ looked bright and youthful. We stopped & asked her to ride with us, & she got in with Gen’s help & sat on her lap when we turned & rode up the street—I had a short call from Orson at eve—read Flod’s letter to him—he felt as I do about J. W. Young being left to swindle the saints over there, & make
havoc of their faith, etc, instead of exposing him as he’s ^long^ deserved. I wrote part of a letter to Flod to day. & Helen came up to bring one she’d written her, & a neck tie—Christmas gift to send her in the letter.

Fri. 8th. Rainy & dismal—I finished my letter to mail. Sent Flod’s to Sol to read—Suffering sick headache to pay for writing & reading yesterday—Lee was sick last night—Gen’s cleaning house—did sitting & bath room to day. I dreamed of our having 2 or 3 large fresh hams.

Sat. 9th. Gloomy still—Florence sick last night with sore throat—Men came from Jame’s & put pipes on my chimneys to stop them smoking, but they fail to do it. My head has ached all day, & makes me feel sick—Genie Kimball called on us this afternoon.

Sun. 10th. Sun shone this morn, & at intervals but clouded over. Gen & Ed went to Dolf’s—left the children with Lily—Florence was sick last night & has quite a sore throat & fever to day—Bro. Charley called on me. I’ve laid down most of the afternoon—had nervous sick headache—

Mon. 11th. Beautiful morning, changed to occasional fog. Ed took out my stove pipe & cleaned it of soot, & burned a coal oiled rag in the chimney. I gave him $5.00 order on T. O. to exchange for cash to get a ton of coal, & a check on State Bank for $10.00—Sol was here a while—read some interesting things that he’d learned from different quarters Invited me to visit at his house one day this week, where he’s invited Father’s wives—Ed just returned bringing the news of Sister Belinda Musser’s sudden death just after her return from Lu’s last evening—cause cerebral apoplexy—how much better it would seem had it been her poor old mother—Lily went to Hent’s after dinner, & H. came up here & spent a few minutes. Little Florence is broken out in a rash & her tongue is covered—

Tues. 12th. Foggie but mild weather—Florence has recovered—she’s not acted sick though her face has shown it. Gen has given her sage tea, etc.—I spoke yesterday of red salmon—thought I’d relish it, & was surprised by having some for breakfast—Ed remembered me to it—I relished it more than any thing I’ve eaten lately. I’ve been free from head ache to day for the first time for a week, having refrained from reading, etc.

Wed. 13th. Ed & Gen did washing in 2 howers with ^mechine—^67^ I enjoyed a visit at Sol’s with Christeen Kimball & her Golden—Amanda, Ruth, Mary Ellen, & Sarah Reese—Conversing upon religious & political topics, etc, the time was agreeably spent—Caroline had a very nice dinner & a variety—Stan Clawson was here early this morning with my new teeth—I wore them all day though they made my gum sore—he called at eve, & said he’d call again—Gen attended Sister Belinda’s funeral. Hent called for Lil—who came home this morn—to take her to the Theatre.

Thur. 14th. Gloomy—snowed a trifle—Utah likely to become a state at last—so the News tells us—

Fri. 15th. Snowing & ground covered this morn. Cleared up & sun shone afternoon—I was late to sleep last night & slept this morn. Wrote to
Flod—Lily came home & took charge of children for Gen to go & see Hent. Lee has sore throat and a fever like Florence’s had. We received a letter from Flod. She’d a bad head ache from being up with the sick—Sister Frances was sick & some of her family had been, & all were worn out—besides having a brother—Kelly in their house sick with rheumatism & her father had been “taken suddenly ill & died night before last” she says “& her mother is also quite low, & she herself is in bed sick.” And that she was “happy to say she had been the instrument in the hands of God of bringing those two sisters together”—Mrs Everard, the one who’d believed but had not yet joined the Church is there night & day waiting on them but when Flod wrote last they were at swords points in consequence of jealousy, and Flod was trying to make peace but seemingly in vain.

Sat. 16th. Late to sleep, & late to rise as usual—Feel the best to day that I’ve done for some time. Spent part of my time in dining room—Lee is covered with a fine rash just like Florence’s. I wrote and read a little afternoon—Gen went to Mary W’s, & Tithing Store—bought 12 yards of apron cloth—She cleaned the parlor & other rooms before going—

Son. 17th. Plesant—Helen & children spent afternoon & took dinner with us. I felt real poorly—touch of sick headache from using my eyes too much the last 2 days—George called for Hent & children at eve—My family living here spent the evening in my room—Gen played Organ & sung old songs, Lil & Ed joining in, & Lee & Florence sung a number of little songs very sweetly—passing evening pleasingly

Mon. 18th. Late to sleep & laid awake numbers of times, which has not improved my feelings to day. My sleeping medicine dont put me to sleep as readily as it used to & leave me feeling bright in the morning, but I lay awake half the night before it takes effect. I went to bed this afternoon & slept off the head ache. We wrote a little more to Flod before Ed took it to mail

Tues. 19th. Felt sick from too little sleep, till after noon—Gen & Ed went last eve, to Savages & got each of the children a doll, & Lee an Ark filled with all manner of creatures. They got them with T. O. orders—I plained off my plate of teeth where they hurt my gum, with sand-paper, & put them on for the first time since I wore them a week ago—my gum having been so sore The girls washed, & Lily went to Helen’s afternoon. I commenced doll dressing afternoon & had to lay down towards night—Spent part of this evening in the midst of my household.

Wed. 20th. Late to sleep & late to rise—felt the effects of sleeping medicine all day, and spent most of the afternoon on the bed though didn’t sleep—Gen went to Dr’s but was too late to see him—Sol’s wife was in to see me this morning

Thur. 21st. Another sick day—had indigestion added to the rest—tried to sew on dolls dress but had to go to bed—Sol’s wife in to see me this
morning—The Evening News contained the notice of Wm Smith’s death at his home—Osterdock, Iowa—Gone to judgement.

Fri. 22nd. Had a sick night & day—felt quite different at eve—having laid down all day—Slept but little last night—distress in my stomache—indigestion, & sorely effected by my sleeping drug. G. Bourne came at eve, to bring me more of the drug—Clerk told him he’d mixed it all exactly as he’d done for S. when told that it effected me so differently—but I cant believe it.

Sat. 23d. Had the loveliest nights sleep I’ve known for a long time—owing to the sleeping medicine which I mixed & took some of—the same sensations—so soothing putting me to sleep as it’s always done till lately—for which I thank the Lord with all my heart. I took the other stuff in the afternoon & am still under its influence—George brought me a pint of wine at eve. Children early to bed—feeling happy over Christmas. Mail brought two parcels of London papers with fine gauze thing for my neck & a lovely handkerchief—both richly embroidered and a Christmas Card & pair of kid gloves for Lily

Son 24th. Late to rise feeling very poorly indeed—Rachel Simmons here near night—did me good to see her once more & interchange feelings, etc.

Christmas 1893. Had the sickest headache all day—Orson & Zine here a few minutes, & Helen in the afternoon. She brought me 2 pairs of warm stockings, & a Souvenir “Curfew Must Not Ring To Night”, & presents to Lily & Gen from her & George—Orson told me he’d intended to present me with the 2nd volume of History of Utah but they were not bound yet—I wrote to Flod. Gen also wrote a sheet—Received a letter from her to us all & Gen a parcel containing a pair of gloves, & cards came for the children—We’ve sent no gifts but love & good wishes—for the best of reasons.—Forgot to mention the Salt trout & 2 packages of Barley coffee sent me in the morning by Sister Rachel Simmons—Her son is agent for the coffee—I like it mixed with other coffee better that I do eather alone & shall buy it after this. Lee & Florence were made very happy—She has a carriage to draw her doll—they’ve had candy, raisins, nuts & cakes, etc, & Gen had roasted chickens, etc, for dinner but I couldnt bear even the smell of them—took some cold chicken & bread, & raw onion for lunch near night with cold water—relished it too—My head was better

Tues. 26th. The first day I’ve taken breakfast without feeling sick—am free from headache thank the Lord—Had a caller—Sister Paton—enjoyed chatting with her—The washing done with Ed’s help. I mended a white flannel pettoat of Lil’s—Ed went for my Elixir Pipsin—cost 50 cts—

Wed. 27th. Feeling better—did a little sewing—Mary Whitney came & brought a white handkerchief from Ell. Decker & one from herself, & a silk one for the neck from Helen Vilate Kimball, & a pretty ornament for parlor sent by Clark—Christmas gifts. Mary told how many lovely presents she’d received—Lily went to Hent’s after dinner. Tuesday night I dreamed of Horace & Charley, the latter a young boy & Flod was small
also—There was a big gathering near my house & table spread for a feast—
I told Charley to go to the house for something & he didn’t go till I took
him & made him—he said—while I was pulling him ^along^ that he’d go if
I’d do something—I didn’t hear. but I felt so grieved I began to sob &
awoke sobbing till I felt sick from it—I must have fallen asleep; at any rate I
dreamed of David McKinzie coming to the same house for me to join a few
friends who were a little ways from the ^main^ crowd but I declined
because I had so much to do. He’d enquired for Horace & I told him he’d
gone out for a walk in his shirt sleeves as it was very warm. I thought
there’d been a heavy rain & wondered where he was. just then in he
came—had borrowed a black broadcloth coat & looked as he did in his
best days—handsome, & I was still youthful—Only a dream. There was
^much more^ that went from me as they generally do nowadays.

Thur. 28th Not feeling so well, had to lay down afternoon—think I’ve
taken cold—

Fri. 29th, Slept till 9—the sun was then shining & I thought it my duty
to go somewhere—Was not aware that it had been snowing while I was taking
my morning nap, but before I was out of bed Helen & Braddie came to
inform us that their mother & all hands were coming up to spend the
day—Delightful news this, and we’ve had a happy day—The sun ^was^ soon hidden & I should not have dared to go out—Some snow has fallen to
day & it’s dreadful cold—Lily remains with us. O. I forgot we recieved a let-
ter from Flod & this is Gen & Ed’s wedding day. & little Helen presented
me with a tidy71 piesed up hit-or-miss, & lace around it—all her own hand-
work—began when she was much younger than now—

Sat. 30th. Gen gave the parlor a thorough cleaning & blacked my stove
besides cleaning her own & sitting room, etc. Lily here helping—The day
pleasant. I’ve taken a little cold—weather getting cold near night.

Sun. 31st. Last day of 1893—^pleasant out doors but^ rather a sick day
for me—cold in my head & throat & deathly spells began last eve, keeping
up most of the day—making me feel pretty sick—I dreamed of my father
last night, he was up stairs, & a pedler who’d been there before was accusing
me of keeping one or two of his articles that I’d not paid him for, he
became very impudent when I called father, & when he came the pedler
changed his tune & was lavish with his soft soap, & blarney to him.—I took
quinine & felt relieved of head ache near night—Polly Stephens came up
up to stop all night—Had singing at eve by her & Gen & the children. Polly
sang “Josephine” & “I can never give my hand where my heart can never
be”—which were sung with much feeling.—. My brother Charley
called & spent a few minutes—lectured me, as usual, for my lack of faith to
get above my sickness as do those of “Christian Science” which he advoca-
tes. He’d attended last Sundays ^meeting at Tabernacle^ & enjoyed bro.
Nicleson address, & George Pyper’s singing, which was beautiful & the
words also. Said he was a better Church goer than ^we^ were.