1894 They Were the Best & Firmest in the Cause of Truth

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Helen’s financial complaints continue; in September she writes that “$22.50 is all there is left to do me 3 months, but the Lord will provide for me.” The melancholy, spells, poor health, and patent medicines continue. Ed is often home, but can find only temporary policeman work.

Henty and George continue to have children: Eugene Murray is born on February 15. Helen is buoyed by Flod’s letters from England, in which she recounts her remarkable accomplishments in vocal performance. Turning to the other branch of the Whitney clan, Helen will grieve the untimely death of Ella Whitney Decker in August.

The perplexing holes in Helen’s lot continue to appear, and Helen and the Talbots resignedly fill them with gravel.

On the national scene, the effects of the great 1893 panic continue. Helen’s characteristic melancholy is reflected by the economic depression in America, when Coxey’s army makes an unexpected visit to Utah in April. However, in Utah, preparations are seriously underway for statehood, a boost for the state’s morale. In July, U.S. President Cleveland signs the Utah Enabling Act; in August, he bestows amnesty to pre-Manifesto polygamists, and restores their civil rights. In November 1894, elections for a constitutional convention are held. Now the animosities are between Democrats and Republicans, both within the church, and among non-Mormons.

Among the curious visitors Helen receives this year is polygamist Bringham Young’s apostle Lorenzo Dow Hickey, collecting evidence for Joseph Smith, Jr.’s participation in plurality.

New Years Day—1894—Foggie & cold—I slept the latter part of the night, but poorly—Was awake till after the tooting & firing in the New Year—Lily was awake also. My throat & head felt better after I got up—felt pretty sick before rising—appetite poor—Polly here to day, & Dolf Whitney, wife & children visiting us. George called at eve. I wrote to Florence, & Gen also snatched a chance while the rest were playing cards & cribbage—Dolf took our letter to mail on his way home. I forgot, George & Em Pyper called
presenting me with a pretty glass stocking^darner which they saw made and^brought from the Worlds Fair. They were going to dine with his mother.

**Tues. January 2nd.** Slept about as usual—felt very poorly when I rose—late—Sister Finch and her daughter called on me while taking my breakfast, it did me good to see & chat with them.

**Wed. 3d.** Slept better & feel better than I have for some days. The girls washed, E.² assisting in rubbing ^in^ the machine I had to give my ^$5.00^ cash to buy a ton of Coal—I went over a lot of papers cutting out scraps & tired myself out completely—Stan Clawson called this eve, & took my upper teeth to sharpen some of the double ones—I paid him $500 in Tithing scrip towards my debt.

**Thur. 4th.** Fast-day—Gen attended meeting—said she enjoyed it very much—I laid awake most of last night & tried half the day to get to sleep but in vain—I fasted & prayed in bed. Lily went to Helen’s this afternoon—We’re having cold weather.

**Fri. 5th.** Feel like another person from what I did yesterday—Slept well all night—owing to taking 2 small doses of sleeping medicine from the bottle I’d discarded for the new, & a swallow from the latter on going to bed. I’ll try the same game to night. Hent came up near eve. She’d had sore throat & one of her children. She was glad of Lilly’s help she said. Ed took my under teeth to Stan Clawson to have them filed—Wednesday I sent the upper ones, & he’s sharpened the back teeth, which his partner had made smooth when fitting them, nearly 3 years ago, so they’ve not done me very good service. They serve me well now & I’m more satisfied—Ed, Gen & children spend most of their evenings in my room, & Gen reads the News to me, & other thing occasionally.

**Sat. 6th.** Had another good nights sleep & feel its good effects—Went over a few more papers & did up 4 parcels to send away—The weather is very cold. Sol was in to see me—I sent 50 cts by Ed for medicine for those deathlike spells. It has done wonders towards breaking them up. Ed has got the job at Deep Creek Mine, & is to start for there in 10 days if he fails to get the position of policeman.

**Sun. 7th.** Still improving—Wrote to Flod after noon—Gen & Ed went to evening meeting—heard a sermon from Talmage & enjoyed it very much George called to see how we were—Cold weather hangs on & I’m thankful for it.

**Mon. 8th.** Snowed most of the day—Gen & Ed washed—I sent my watch by him to get a key & my upper teeth ^to Stan Clawson^ to be sharpened more.

**Tues. 9th.** Awoke early—was cold for the first time and had to rub my feet to get my blood to circulating—Rung the bell & Gen made my fire before they’d breakfasted—the first time that I’ve not slept late for some time. Sun shining out to cheer us—My watch gained an hour last night & E. took it to a goldsmith, an old aquaintence of his, & he fixed it free of
charge. Ed went to a meeting at evening & Gen read me the News and from the Juvenile Instructor. My left shoulder & neck has had rheumatism for two days & quite painful.

**Wed. 10th.** Foggie day—arose late. no letter from Flod yet—Wrote a sheet full to cousin Jennette—had to lay down near night—Hent came up near eve—Snowing again—Ed brought orders on the Tithing Off—from Patric, for this month only—

**Thur. 11th.** Feel badly from writing yesterday & sleeping too little—Orson here. read to Gen & me his latest poem, his subject Napolian—he’d been reading his life which prompted it—He intends to send it to some publishers in the east—hopes to realize some thing from it—it’s well worth the effort & he’s been working for nothing long enough he thinks. so do I.

**Fri. 12th.** Feel poorly—Lily came to stay while Gen goes to visit Lu Barton. Lu’s birthday—

**Sat. 13th.** Still poorly—finished my letter to my cousin in Payson. Hent received letters from Flod with some enclosed to Gen, me & little Helen—after scripping over them she sent them to us by her Helen, who lost them on the way which made us all feel pretty bad, but the poor child felt the worst Gen went to Tithing Store & got me some red twilled goods, & 2 pairs of black stockings for Lily.

**Sun. 14th.** Lovely day—rose late—feel badly and appetite poor. Helen came up near night to tell us the contents of Flod’s last letters. Lily had gone to stay with her children—One peice of news from Flod was that J. W. Young had sent for Bro. Hart, the President of the London Conference, and Hen to come & see him, but with all his smooth tongued assurances of his not being guilty of the great wrongs that were laid to his doar he made little impression on their minds—that awful feelings had arisen among the saints from the course that had been pursued towards J. W. by men in high places, instead of dealing with him as he’s deserved—Gen & Ed gone to evening meeting—

**Mon. 15th.** Feeling better. I wrote half a sheet to Flod—Gen wrote a sheet—I had a pleasant surprize last eve by Bro. & Sister Dinwoodey coming to see me. He misses Hen very much, & said the time looked long that he’d be gone from him, he misses his help. We spent a pleasant evening. Gen & Ed were surprised on their return from meeting—Sister Parymore was here this afternoon. We’ve heard some happy news—Ella Decker is pregnant, which fills her & Deck with joy & all the folks.

**Tues. 16th.** Enjoyed a pretty good night & slept till 9 this morning—Snow & nearly a blizard blowing when I awoke—Gen & Ed had the washing done by 10 this morning—I had breakfast after eleven—Snow lasted all day—I partly made me a flannel peticoat—Gen doing the stitching—Ed gone to meeting—expects policemen to be appointed, & he’s been told that he was to be one of them.

**Wed. 17th.** Sun shining when I awoke—feel poorly—had so little sleep—worked a little on peticoat—sent a check by Ed for $5.00—He starts
for Deep Creek \^day after\^ tomorrow he expects. He said there were only 2 policemen appointed \^at\^ last nights meeting, & he “Can't wait for such slow grinding” although he was assured that he’d be appointed next week. Gen went to Dr Dogge to be treated—He sent me word to continue taking my medicine for kidneys, & that it was that which lightened these deathly spells on me instead of the nerve, as I’d thought—

Thur. 18th. Slept more, but feel badly—headaches Received ^a few lines^ in answer to my letter to Nette—Said she’d been very sick & prayed that I’d sent her money to get her ^some^ tea ^also wants one pound of^ sugar, & some yarn—She didn’t come to the Temple dedication because she’d no clothes nor shoes—she said she was broken down but didn’t complain any more. that “when my mother was alive she did not want for anything—You are the same if you have it” She dont want me to let the family see or hear this letter or “they will say what a beggar— I would not blame them”. Poor thing—I’ll have to devise what little I’ve got^—^Sol & wife paid me quite a visit—Gen & children went to Helen’s to dinner—Wanted me to go but it’s too cold. Sister Jane Simons came to see me.

Fri. 19th. Ed left this morning for Deep Creek. Sis’r Jane staid all day & will remain a day or two. My friend—Mr Beard—sent me a paper & a warm friendly letter acknowledging my ^late^ papers, & an old letter it, which he said he acknowledged last Summer—but I never received it. Hent came & spent a while—gave her a remnant of red flannel for her Helen a petecoat—I gave Gen the one I’d made, & ^am^ making another for myself—Poor Lee cried at evening—felt so lonely without his Pa.

Sat. 20th. Windy snowy morning—I retired at 8 o’clock, & Jane sleeping with Gen. I slept lovely & feel thankful for it.—did a little sewing—

Son. 21st. Sister Jane went to Tabernacle—Orson ^called^ on his way home from the funeral of a child above here. Gen gave him a drink of milk & nut-cakes—She and Lee went to evening meeting—George was here in the evening—I wrote a short letter to Nette felt pretty well.

Mon. 22nd. Joseph E. Taylor came to tell us of Sister Crowther’s death at 12 last night—Gen went down there ^to her daughters in the^ afternoon—Dr Doggie had attended her, but had told her daughter^ she’d not likely live the winter out—She was very anxious to live—Gen was told that they desired me to write an obituary ^thinking that I knew her so well.^ but she told them I was not able to do any ^extra^ writing.—We wrote to Flod, this being the day that we mail letters to her—I received a gift from Mr Beard—a gold pen and holder of gold & Quta percha^ by this mornings mail—He mentioned in his letter that he’d sent me “a ^little^ valueless gift.” I highly prize it & wish that it could be used by me, as he designed, in literary pursuits as in days of yore.

Tues. 23d. Slept till 9—Sol’s Heber was sliding down hill & run into a waggon & cut a place across his forehead—the driver saw him & stopped his
team—a small express—just in time to save him being run over, & Young Dyer—conductor on the Car just up, took him to Sol’s—meeting him & Caroline in the door. His face being covered with blood gave them an awful fright. Sol washed him & put on a Court plaster & he went to sleep—Gen washed alone, & surprised us, as Lily was up in the afternoon to help wash tomorrow. Those deathlike spells afflicted me last night & to day.

Wed. 24th. Felt the effects of those spells, which were severe yesterday; they’ve been very light to day. I worked fixing up Florences doll—the head was off & clothes delapidated—Had a visit from Phebe Kimball & Mary Whitney afternoon, & Mrs Adams in the evening. Gen attended Sister Crowther’s funeral, & met Mary & Phebe at the Car on their way here. I did up some yarn & spool cotton yesterday to send Jenette & Gen gave it to the Postman to day—I told the girls of Nette’s condition & Phebe gave 50 cents for me to send her.

Thur. 25. Had a good nights sleep—thankful for it Did a little work feel dejected somewhat—the effects of those deathly spells, they’ve increased this afternoon—Hentie came up to see us bringing Genevieve, and Lute Whitney & Pearl Vinson called—

Fri. 26th. Slept good till day-break—woke up with cough Feel more prostrated than any previous day since taken with those deathly spells—though they’re very light—they’ve shattered my nerves. The snow was falling this forenoon—very mild yesterday & to day till afternoon it grew colder & clearer.

Sat. 27th. Sun shining out once more. I feel very much better to day—did a little sewing & writing. Gen’s cleaned all the rooms & porches.

Sun. 28th. Sunny day, mild—and lovely—No one called till Evening—George came after Gen had gone to meeting—brought some candy for children. I’ve read a little, & Gen read me a sermon of Pres. Woodruff’s delivered at the Fall Conference.

Mon. 29th. Lovely—mild as spring—Sol visited me this morn—He’s invited by Sister Snow, & some of father’s folks to join them ^this afternoon^ in a surprise gotten up for old father Tucker on his [blank] birthday—I wrote a reply to Mr Beard’s letter acknowledging the gift he sent me. My dear Helen came up towards eve & spent awhile—I forgot Gen’s cleaning the soot from a place under the ash pan of parlor-stove, which we never knew any thing about till George showed it me last eve, he’d never thought of it till it sudenly came to his mind that that was the cause of the stove’s smoking, & sure enough the stove draws better now, after the parlor has been smoked for nearly three years. Gen went to the Benefit at the 18th Ward Schoolhouse with Sol’s wife—Sol sent her word that he’d give her a silver dollar for the same in a Tithing order, as we’d no cash. The children are asleep in my bed, & I’ll now retire.

Tues. 30th. After 1 o’clock before I could sleep—feel it a trifle. Gen’s washing—she ^quit &^ got my breakfast—George sent me some fresh January 1894 585
trout by Hent yesterday, which she fried for me. Snowing most of the day—
Got a few lines from Jennette. she’d recieved ^my letter with dollar in it &^ the yarn &c for which she felt thankful.

**Wed. 31st.** Had a good nights sleep—feel better for it Last night colder
than its been for some time. Dreamed of a lady offering me her white pony
to ride. I made a number of calls & before I knew it the time was up that I
was to have it, & she sent for it. When I’d get onto the pony it seemed as if
I was clasped to it by natural instinct of the animal, that of affection. Got a
letter from Flod

Thursday, Feb. 1st. Fast-day—Gen attended meeting taking our dona-
tions for the poor, & the Temple—

**Fri. 2nd.** Was not well this morn, but wrote a sheet to Flod & Gen wrote
to her & Ed—had the first letter from him to day—he was 5 days on his
trip—had worked one day—George Bourne came & brought my sleeping
medicine—

**Sat. 3d.** Cold & clear—Slept beautiful all night—Nothing of note tran-
spired to day.

**Sun. 4th.** Another good nights sleep & feel pretty well—Wrote to Sister
Pomroy in Mesa & Gen wrote her also—George called this eve, while Gen
& Lee were at meeting—^Weather^ Cold & clear.

**Mon. 5th.** Lovely day—Slept good but feel my writing yesterday—Gen
gone to Dr’s & Drug Store to get my medicine for kidneys. It’s 24 years ago
this morning since my Vilate died. Lee began going to school to day—Gen
read Joseph F. Smith’s sermon ^in the News^ also interesting letters & arti-
cles in Juvenile Instructor. Made the evening pass pleasently—

**Tues. 6th.** Gen washed—I feel poorly—Went over a few papers & tried
to sew a little. Mother Horne came in & staid awhile—She’s getting fee-
able—My Helen came up towards eve Sol was in to show us the standing
portrait of father taken from the full sised one painted by Will Clawson.

**Wed. 7th.** Slept sounder than usual but feel poorly—cough worse—
George came at eve bringing $2 that we had to borrow. A storm is brewing.

**Thur. 8th.** Stormed last night—wind blowing the snow in heeps. Sun
shining to pay for it. I slept good till 6—had a coughing spell—Went to
sleep after 7 & slept till nearly ten. Florence was effected by a cold & kept
Gen awake—I did a little sewing—felt lonely Gen read to me the News, &
some from the Juvenile Instructor—& from History of Utah—

**Fri. 9th.** Sick in body—laid awake the latter part of the night—Snow
fell this morn, but soon cleared off—Disapointed not getting a letter from
Flod—Got a notice from Hebe Wells’ that I’d over drawn my account with
the Bank to the amount of 50 cts Gen had miss counted & thought 50 cts
was due me there

**Sat. 10th.** Received a letter from Flod & commenced an answer. At
evening Gen read ^aloud^ in History of Utah—Helen was up to see us at
dark—She feels that she’ll not go out much more. I’ve felt better to day—
Son. 11th. Not feeling so well—Orson came with little Byron &
Margarette, & soon Zine came with the baby & Miss Babcock & we thought
surely they'd come to stay but they expected company to dinner—Orson
staid awhile with Byron, & Margarette—She wanting to stop till eve he left
her & Gen took her with her to meeting—Orson had staid from afternoon
meeting to make this call—it was a pleasant surprise as we expected to
spend a lonely day as usual. I told Orson I'd been praying for this & that I
thought it hard for their children to not come & see me. Byron wouldn't
come near me—he's a lovely little fellow—the baby too and all their chil-
dren are pretty I told Zine the same—She said she'd trie and have them
come oftener—Sol's boys were here to dinner, & played with the chil-
dren—Lily came here from afternoon meeting—She'll stay a few days

Mon. 12th. Not feeling well—Wrote more to Flod. Gen had a caller—
Dr Doggie's wife ^who^ wished her to meet her, & numbers of ladies,
who've been helped by the Dr, at the Tribune Office this afternoon to see
if they can get the truth—concerning the Dr. published7—the other
papers refusing because he had not the money to pay down. Gen was too
pleased to have this privilege, & went ^they met there—^ eleven strong but
were insulted by the dirty editor (Nelson)8—Goodwin not being found, so
they visited the Herald & the editor (Penrose) treted them with marked
politeness promising to do their side justice. Part of the women were
"Mormons" and part non-Mormons but all of one mind on that point—
Gen got my medicine for headache

Tues. 13th. Never slept till after midnight & then not soundly—but
laid this forenoon till nearly eleven—feel very poorly—Gen went to T. O.
after the washing was finished—got me 13 yrds of black cloth—figured—
for a dress this spring—Went to Mary W's also.

Wed. 14th. Slept good & felt better on rising at 11 though awake
before 10.—Sun trying to shine forth—Gen went to the Dr's, & to
Wiscombs, & T.O. I sent an invitation by her to Lucy Kimball which she
took to the Temple—Among things got at T. O. was a doz white hand-
kercheifs, etc—She's made the cakes for tomorrow

Thur. 15th. A cold took me—head felt badly—I had a visitor before ris-
ing—Sister Tate from Tuilla, & before I had prepared the ^invited^ visitors
began to come. Sister Finch ^first^ & ^her^ daughter came after school—
Mary Ellen. Christeen, Amanda, Ruth & Lucy Kimball—the latter not till
she'd finished work at Temple ^& Sarah Reess they^ were invited to dinner,
also Sol & wife—Sol had to go & bring Ruth she—being blind—wouldnt
have come, she said, if Sol hadnt come for her When we had about fin-
ished dinner Lucy came—Some remained part of the evening—Lucy all
night. In the evening George brought good news—Helen had a boy.9

Fri. 16th. My head ached—had little sleep, & the cold I also felt in my
face—borrowed quinine of Sol—Lucy finding a furious snow storm set in
remained till ^near^ night, after it had cleared off she went home to Lile's
This visit was gotten up by Gen & invitations sent by Sol before she told me—dear girl did it to please me.

Sat. 17th. Was some better—took more quinine—Gen not feeling very well & has a touch of blues—no money & out of Coal, etc. She went to Sister Reed to borrow—She had none but was expecting some from her son to day when she said Gen could have what she wanted—This evening she read to me & finished the 1st Vol. of the History of Utah—Lee’s cough still bad.

Son. 18th. Storming—Slept lovely all night & feel the best that I’ve done for a week—Commenced a letter to Flod—Gen read the Sermon of Jesus on the mount from the Book of Mormon before morning prayer She went to see Helen & her new baby this afternoon on her way called on Sister Reed to borrow $6.00 to get Coal, etc.

Mon. 19th. Enjoyed a good night’s sleep—We finished & mailed our letters to Flod, & recieved one from her, & Gen one from Ed with a $15.00 check on Bank. She went & got herself & children some shoes & me medicine—She’d been & borrowed money of Sister Reed to buy Coal which she’d not done if she’d expected it so soon from Ed. Orson’s Emily—Dimples, & daughter of Spencer Clawson called on their way from school. Emily let me read her letter to her Aunt Flod, & asked for her adress—I’ve not felt as bright as I did yesterday—The coal came near night—Sent by Sol to order it in the morning.

Tues. 20th. Slept all night & most of the forenoon, & then I was sleepy, but rose at eleven—felt the effects of it all day—took too much sleeping medicine, being the dregs of the bottle. Gen went to Zine’s—taking Lee, & to Coop to see George, to give him Flod’s letter. The snow was falling most of yesterday & to day. At eve Gen finished the 1st volume of the History of Utah. George called to give me the sleeping medicine—said Hent’s all right. We recieved an interesting letter from Sister Pomroy, & one enclosed to Sol’s wife.

Wed. 21st. I was awake till midnight & slept till nearly noon. Gen had done the washing—Sun was shining & she proposed our going to Hent’s, but it was snowing before I got my breakfast eaten. Florence is showing her cold though it’s going easier with her than with Lee—

Thur. 22nd. Sunshin’g but wind blowing Florence was in quite a fever last night—her cough worse also, but this morning she said “It’s a lovely day & I think we ought to go to Aunt Hentie’s” I thought I’d dress for it, & did, but felt too sick & begged Gen to go & take the children & leave me They went & though it grew colder Florence seemed no worse for it. I felt better & did a little sewing. Helen is doing well though she has a touch of neuralgie

Fri. 23d. So mild & Florence wanted to go again “to Aunt Hentie’s”—And feeling it my duty I went & took her—Gen following us after baking was done—Lee went to the Aniversary of Washington’s Birthday at the school. Helen’s doing fine—her Horace quite sick with the raging distemper—One
of her neighbors, Sister Neeve called bringing a large bouquet of beautiful flowers in honor of the newborn. We had some waiting standing in the cold for the cars—On our return found quite a mail—An "interesting" letter from Flod, a beautiful picture of Grace Thurston’s little niece, & some papers—one being The N. Y. Evangelist of Nov 23, 1893—sent me by Mrs A Trowbridge Toledo—Ohio—She is sister-in-law to Sister Mary Cravath—now dead. Flod wrote that her throat was still sore—hindered her practicing—

Sat. 24th. Another pleasant day—Slept less than usual but enjoyed my breakfast, & feel stronger than yesterday—I enjoyed dinner of tomato soup, etc, had been longing for it & my apetite was gratified more than for many a day—think my out yesterday helped it—Gen went to town after her work was done—got me wine, & alcohol, & called to Mary Whitney’s—Lute had news from a young lady friend of Flod’s that Flod was advancing in music & would soon attain to the title of G M C, or "something like it"—"which was no slight honor"—but throat troubles her which she’s found no help for—is now using Codliver oil.

Sun. 25th. Pleasant—I slept sounder that for a long time, though awake till after 12, & feel better for it. Gen read to me from the 3d book of Nephi, and also a sermon of Apostle Lyman in Saturdays News—I commenced a letter to Flod—


Tues. 27th. Lovely day—Went to Helen’s taking Florence—Gen came after baking was done—Helen’s sitting up—looking fine.—Met Latie Groo on our return—

Wed. 28th. I must have taken cold, having to wait twice for car returning home from Helen’s—was taken latter part of the night with pain in left side of my back affecting my breath—Mustard poultice helped it, but I was made quite sick through the day. Gen did the washing & went to Dr’s & to market.

Thursday—March 1st. Fast-day. I’m much better but weak—Gen went to meeting—I sent a 1.00 order as a donation for the poor. Commenced a letter to Flod—tired me out—went to bed & slept—then had dinner of Oyster soup—enjoyed it more than any thing eaten since my tomato soup last Saturday—my appetite has not been good of late.

Fri. 2nd. Sick—having taken cold on my ^lungs and^ deathlike spells ^also^ set in Thur, near night continuing through that night & next day with no let up but growing worse. The cough & soreness of my lungs ^soon^ removed by using Coal oil inward & outwardly—

Sat. 3d. Had deathly spells all night, & two while eating breakfast—harder than any had in the night. I recieved a letter from Flod, & Gen one from Mrs Talbot. Gen went to the Bank after her work was done & to Drug store for Scots Emulsion for me, & went & settled our debts—James’s $5.60, Patric’s $10.65. & Sister Reed $6.00 borrowed the 18, to buy coal, etc.—Another deathlike spell took me afternoon—quite prostrating me—
had to take to my bed number of times. I began taking Scott’s Emulsion, which Gen purchased to day—

**Son. 4th** Late to sleep—took my bath at rising—late—as usual—felt so faint & deathlike was hardly able to dress—the effects of those spells—had one while taking breakfast—Snowing in the afternoon—Wind blew & whistled horably round my house all night and the snow was falling last evening—This is the birthday of Hen Dinwoodey—George called this eve—said his folks were all well ^I sent Flod’s letter to Helen.^ Gen read me a sermon of G. Q. Cannon’s delivered at Provo—^it was excellent—Felt better near night—Added a little to a letter commenced yesterday to Flod.

**Mon. 5th.** Had 3 coughing spells last night. it was after 12 before I slept any. Felt much better today than usual though I’ve coughed constantly & throat and lungs are sore—I finished my letter ^to Flod & Gen mailed it with hers. ^She did our washing this forenoon^ Sister Paramore came to see how I was—Hent being anxious, and to get clothes for Lily. Have had an occasional deathly attack but am not effected by them as at first. Applied coal oil to my lungs outwardly & inwardly—nothing else has helped me—

**Tues. 6th.** Windy weather—took ^cold in my head—relieved by quinine, did^ a little stitching on the machine. Gen went to get meat at T. O. market. Sol made me quite a visit—he’s secured his old position at City Hall, which I was glad to hear.

**Wed. 7th.** Late to sleep—up at 10.—dressed & had my breakfast in kitchen—feel comfortable in body Commenced a letter to Jennette—was exausted & had to lay down till evening. Jen went to town.

**Thur. 8th.** Gen went to Helen’s & took Florence—to Dr’s but ^too late^ to see him. Finished writing to Nette & enclosed Green back, 50 cts donated by Phebe, & 50 cts by me.

**Fri. 9th.** Sick for want of sleep, & took cold—Mary Whitney & Phebe Kimball visited me—A heavy snow storm kept them till in the evening—Tooie came for them—Sister Paramore came to see how I was & went back in the storm—wind blew awfully—My spirits were cheered & I felt better for the visit—had been in bed much of the day

**Sat. 10th.** It was very late before I slept & the effect of the sleeping medicine clings to me through the day Race & Fay Whitney were here awhile. Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil has loosened the phlem & makes me cough ^more^ 

**Son. 11th.** Sick day—awake till after 2 o’clock—am wearing out fast—Lu Barton came near night & spent awhile—She’s been to see Hent—

**Mon. 12th.** Gen washed. I was the sickest that I’ve been for some time—I’ve slept too little—the medicine dont work as it used to. Towards night felt a little better & wrote a few lines to Flod, but missed mailing it. Sat on the east porch a few minutes, the sun was hot

**Tues. 13th.** Had a bad night—had nothing but gloom of yesterday & determined that I’d not spend another day at home. We went to Hent’s—
Gen went to do some errands, & I & little Florence took another car. I was so sick I couldn't get in nor out without help—When I got out & was pulling myself up the walk by the pickets George came out of his gate & seeing me came and gave me his arm—They were surprised & pleased Hent was feeling lonely—I felt sick & had to lay down—

**Wed. 14th.** Spent last night like the previous, having had nothing to put me to sleep & my nerves flying away with me till after midnight, when I slept. my cough kept me awake as well, taking more cold coming home last night I had a terrible time. Used coal oil out side & in after retiring I had a strangling spell—managed to make myself heard & that I wanted sugar. Gen brought it & it helped me. I had a slight choking spell while at Hent’s. I feel as though I couldn't stand much more without I can sleep—Recieved a letter from Florence. to day—Gen went to town to do errands & went around to see Mrs Davis again to get word to Bro. Smith to get some sleeping medicine for me, & to George Bourne to get me some from Farlow’s Drug store so I’d not be without another night—She called at Orson’s, on her way down, to ask him to come over and see me, & soon he came with Bro. Bid Young & paid me quite a visit—they administered to me, & when leaving Orson said he thought I looked very different from what I did when they came. I never knew that Gen was going after Orson. I was cheered & felt renewed in body—George came at eve, with my medicine.

**Thur. 15th.** Felt better—had several friends call to see me—Sister House—next doar—first visited me, then Sister Lulu Green Richards—brought me sleeping medicine from Bro. Smith & sat awhile—Sister Robbins called in—While she was here Ed arrived from Deep Creek.

Sisters Sarah M. Kimball and Rachel Grant made me a short visit—Orsons Dimps & Margarette came to bring a letter & birthday gift from Zina to Flod to be sent with ours by a young elder. Gen & I wrote Flod’s name & dated them Ap 4, on 2 handkerchiefs as birthday gifts.

**Fri. 16th.** Feel much better though I’m trembling as I walk. It was after 3 o’clock before I settled down to sleep last night—slept late this morn. no bad effects have I felt to day from the medicine got of Smith, as I have from that got of the Clerk at the same Drug Store. I’ve bandaged my eyes & head this 2 nights with cold watter cloth—has helped them. Ed paid the bill at Wiscomb’s, & bought a rake, & large frying pan to day, & got a ton of Coal. Gen & I wrote more to Flod & mailed it with what we wrote t’other day—We’ve had a thunder storm this afternoon—

**Sat. 17th.** Slept sound after 11 o’clock until 11 in the morn—Cough kept me awake till I applied Coal Oil—Was stronger this morn till I worked cleaning my wash bowl, & doars, etc. Snow fell part of the day—The death of Nabbie Clawson has caused no small sensation. She was certainly a beautiful woman in its true sense She always reminded me of my Grandma Murray Sister of Brigham Young, who nursed my mother & myself before marrying my Grandpa, we always called her "Aunt Fannie."
Son. 18th. My head is bad—the morning lovely—Two ladies & a little girl were here to dinner by Ed’s invitation—they came from Deep Creek in the company with him & other men. George was here this evening—Gen read G. Q. Cannons sermon.15

Mon. 19th. Receivd a letter from Flod—She was living with Mrs Everard—Hen had gone on his mission in Canterbury district & felt splended in his work. Had a visit from Sol’s wife—Snow on us again. I feel poorly—head effected by taking the Drugists sleeping medicine I think. Smith’s does not put me to sleep as it used to, but it leaves no evil effects behind like the other though the druggist ^declares it^ is exactly like Smiths. I feel gloomy.

Tues. 20th. Felt weaker in body & low spirited.—worked a little repairing a black skirt of Lily’s.

Wed. 21st. It was going on 4 o’clock before I slept ^last night but I’ve^ Slept late & feel better than usual—finished Lily’s skirt. Gen & Ed washed—Wind whistled around my house all night & it was very cold—as well as to day so the clothes froze on the line—the sky ^is^ cloudy this afternoon.

Thur. 22nd. Lovely day—arose late—We went to Hent’s—found she’d been very sick with cold in her head, etc.—her baby was effected by it & very worrysome. I took no cold—kept a vail over mouth & nose, & we were fortunate in meeting the cars going & coming—Found Ed home with the fires made for us.

Fri. 23d. Enjoyed the best nights sleep that has fallen to my lot for some time—retired last night at 8 o’clock being very tired. Arose at 10—Wrote to Florence—also Gen. I have not had to lay down ^to day—^ quite a change for the better. Flora Taylor was here to day with her sisters baby. Ed’s got the yards all cleaned—look’s nice This has been a lovely day—Sent for my 3d bottle of Emulsion to day—my cough is wonderfully better so I’m not disturbed nights by it.

Sat. 24th. Not so strong—Went to Sol’s & spent a part of the afternoon. He read some interesting things about the planets—discoveries of astrologists which agreed with the Prophet Josephs words.16 I wrote my Helen’s name on a handkercheif & the date & year this being her 32nd birth day—

Son. 25th. Late to sleep & felt badly all day—I’ve reciev’d an invitation to a pic-nic—is to be at the Bee Hive house Tues. evening next—Orson’s Emily, Dimps & Byron came & spent the afternoon ^Emily^ brought me ^an orange and^ an Easter Egg—had written on it "Dear Granmaw, 1894.”—My Helen with her children & Lily were also here. George came with Braddie, and all had dinner with us—There were 9 children—Gen set a table in the kitchen for 6 of them—three ate with us—Some exchanged Easter Eggs, & they had a jolly time playing on the lawn—Gen gave them some of the home made candy.

Mon. 26th. Feeling badly—head aching—arose late Washing ^was^ done—Sent by Ed for head ^ache^ medicine & for kidney medicine—R. S. Teacher called.
Tues. 27th. Slept better than usual & feel better—Had an interesting visit from Sol—Sister Robbins called—A Hack called after 6 to take me to the party ^given at the^ Bee hive house—Ruth & Sarah Reese were in it. We were seeted in the lower room till a crowd had gathered. The program ^music &^ dancing was in the upper rooms whither we went in time to procure seat—Mayer Baskins was called upon to speak—He, in speaking of those who’d pioneered westward from the Pilgrims to the “Mormon” Pioneers, paid the latter the highest compliment of all since the Pilgrims ^that first^ sought out this country—The opening prayer was made by Apostle Brigham Young & a short introductory speech—Then the song “Hard Times”, was sung—Bro. Godderd taking the lead—The program was short & spicie—The refreshments were passed round in baskets by maidens dressed in the old stile—One of Emily Clawson’s daughters sung one of the oldest yankie songs in good stile, making a curticy at the beginning & close. The accompanying music played on guitar by a son of Joseph A Young—The best thing was composed for the occasion to the tune of “Du dah”—the singer the son of Lorenzo Young & all joined in the chorus, I met & saw the faces of many an old friend, & shook the offered hands of some whom I’d not seen for so long a time I couldn’t at first recognise them, but every one knew me. Some of the old folks joined the young in the dance—Mary Whitney & most of her family were there—I’d not understood that it was a general invitation for our families, & none of mine—except Orson—were there, and him I didn’t see. I was brought home between 11 and 12.

Wed. 28th. Slept good & feel much improved for my out last night—Ed is kalsomining Gen’s room. & intends doing the kitchen and dining rooms before Conference, and to clean the east rooms afterwards—He & Gen can save considerable money & bother—A beautiful letter came from Flod—discrribing Constantinople as she’d witnessed it at the Olimpia some time ago—^Evening 5 o’clock^ Gen’s room is done & every thing in order.

Thur. 29th. Feel comfortable—Wrote to Florence—The dining room is done & carpeted—Ed has gone to get more stuff to kalsomine the kitchen tomorrow—

Fri. 30th. Rained last night—threatening more—Finished my letter to Flod. Fay Whitney here to bring me two pictures found behind the mantle in the east room of my old house—the mantle is torn down—One of them is a lovely likeness of Uncle Gould Murray ^taken on tin. It was^ lost down the crack between the wall & mantle years ago, & the other is Orson. Ab Kimball a Clawson boy I think—painted on tin—. This was taken in Oct. 6th 1876—quite an old relic—The kitchen is white washed & cleaned.

Sat. 31st. Arose late—as usual. I went to Hent’s & spent the afternoon—the day so lovely.

Son. April 1st. Slept good—twelve o’clock when my fire was built & I was sleepy still—took my bath & dined with my family—Orson called after meeting—he preached at Tabernacle. Sol’s wife paid me a short visit, Ed,
Gen & children walked up hill to view the Boulevard, etc. Ed started to evening meeting with Gen but Florence would—not hear to his going & he yealded to her will. George called in the evening. Gen enjoyed the meeting. I showed Orson his photo with Ab Kimball’s & a Clawson boy’s—he was tickled over it & wanted to take it awhile—it being dated Oct 6th, 1876 gave a cue that enabled him to gather up other items of history to write up—

Mon. 2nd. Rained last night & wind blew. The washing’s done. I slept some before 12 o’clock when I awoke & laid over 3 hours before getting to sleep. Slept this morn till after 9 o’clock. Weather cold & trying to clear up. I’ve taken 3 bottles of C. L. O. & my cough trouble is light compared to what it was before taking it. I sent Flod’s 2 last letters to Bud—one especially to Male as it mentions her. I got Gen to read a little in Juvenile & the News & I sewed for her on a night shirt of Eds. The death of Bro. Jesse W. Fox was published in the News. I heard of it yesterday through Sol’s wife.

Tues. 3d. Stupid for lack of sleep—Gen ironed, & I wrote nearly a sheet to Sister Pomroy though my head ached—felt too lonesome to sit idle.

Wed. 4th. Went to visit Tems & Dolf Whitney—had a pleasant time & came home after 8—Weather quite cold returning. Dolf has a pleasant home & Tems is a good wife & house-keeper.

Thur. 5th. Fast-day. I coughed worse the forepart of the night for my exposure but slept as much as usual. Another lovely day—Ed has set out a bed of strawberries. I gave him $1.00 to pay for them. I feel the best to day that I’ve done for a number of days. my out did me good

Fri. 6th. Was sick half the day—my stomache is out of order—cant imagine the cause. Slept good but arose too early—I went to Sol’s & sat awhile with Caroline. Wrote to Florence afternoon—Gen went to afternoon Conference & took little Florence. I’d a deathly spell before rising this morning and another a while after—one month since I have had them & one day—Those spells increased—had them frequently through the afternoon and evening—Ed on the poliece force to day & will be through Conference. George brought me some sleeping medicine from Bro. Smith—I gave him $1.00 for it.

Sat. 7th. I slept pretty well but felt sick and sad. though I’ve had but one bad spell since ^during^ last night. Asked Gen for some work to forget my feelings. I cut out a nightgound for Florence in the afternoon & made it before dark. Ed home to supper & returned to town again. Gen tired out doing work & not sleeping much last night feels it. She read me some from the News—Conference minutes, etc, etc. We had a heavy wind & rain storm to day—but cleared off.

Sun. 8th. I slept good after ten &^and^ awoke after 3 o’clock. Awoke & slept no more till morning—got to sleep about 7 this morning & slept till nearly ten. Gen made my fire & prepared my bath. She’d spent another wretched night—Ed not getting home till morning—He’d been pressed into service with others of the Special Police—Not being warmly clad—no
gloves on his hands they were swollen with cold—When he got home he
retired & slept till nearly six—ate his supper & went to patrol the street
again to night—An army of 17 hundred expected into this Territory the
Governor & other officers went with the Martial & thirty policemen
Cavelry, Infantry & militia left for Ogden to assist in heading off the army
One thousand three hundred loves of bread were sent to them, & $500
were offered to help them.—George came & brought Helen—Genevieve &
Breddie. the girls spent the afternoon, & he took Brad with him.

Mon. 9th. I walked with Gen’s assistance & Florence to the big
school house to witness children’s exercises on Arbor Day but they were
standing out door, & no seats & my strength exausted I took street Car
for Helen’s—laid down after dinner—pretty well used up. Got home at
dusk Gen anxious about me, & Orson had sent Race with 2 Theatre
Tickets—She had proposed to Sol’s wife to go if I didn’t. I being too tired
they went—also Lee.

Tues. 10th. Slept till nearly 12 to day—Gen got home after 11—before
I’d slept. Sol being away during last evening & his children asleep when he
came he couldn’t wake Farnie to learn where his wife had gone & was
considerably excited over it, this being the first time such a thing had tran-
spired. My brother Ab’s wife & Bro. Abraham’s daughter Loise from
Kanosh came to see us—My back feels the walk yesterday—the lower part
of it—I feel gloomy—the spirit of the times overcomes me—the aspects of
trouble, suffering & despair is shown us in the industrial army dumped into
Ogden. many honest, & would work gladly could they get it—Suffering
from hunger thirst, & exposure & sickness packed into boxes like cattle
is enough to melt a heart of stone.

Wed. 11th. Arrose at ten We had a visitor—Sister Philips who’d
lived with Flod as housekeeper—An interesting letter from Flod came &
she was delighted to hear her interesting description of Canterbury
Cathedral. Sol spent a little while with me & read some of Joseph Smith’s
teachings.

Fri. 13th. Body weak & back lame from walking last Monday. Gen, Ed
& children went to Helen’s. I finished a letter commenced to Flod yester-
day—Dr Furguson called to invite me—for Em Wells—to a picnic on Sister
Woodmansion next Tuesday—They want each to donate 25 cts intending
to present a gift of a book I told her I had no cash & wouldn’t have for a
month, but would be pleased to attend. the picnic—

Sat. 14th. Up earlier than usual & had to read to pass the time away—
felt so lonely—read to Gen. went through 3 or 4 tales in a magazine—hurt
my eyes—Florence has chickenpox.

Sun. 15th. Helen, Lily & children spent afternoon with us—George
here to dinner at 5 o’clock—he & attended meeting at Tab. A storm came
up & a light rain falling as they took the car for home—Gen & Ed attended
evening meeting Sacrement was passed as directed by the President.
Mon. 16th. Snowing most of the day—ground was white when I looked out this morning. We received another letter from Flod, & the Juvenile by today’s mail.

Tues. 17th. Had a good night’s sleep—Ed & Gen went to the Theatre last eve, & I heard Florence crying when I awoke, & went & brought her to my bed—They soon came from the Theatre. I’d understood the picnic on Sister Dinwoodie’s to begin at 2 o’clock—I went a few minutes before 3 and took a pie—found it was not till 7, so came home—leaving my picnic—my back feels badly the strain on it being real lame—the wind is cold. The tenants are moving from Sol’s—and new ones are to take their place.

Wed. 18th. Cloudy—Slept till 11—Ed & Gen had done the washing—had to lay till after 12 for the fire to warm my room. The picnic gathering was very pleasant & was a perfect surprise. Sister W. had no suspicion as she put on an every day gown when returning from an out—I’d made a mistake in the time, & went about 3 o’clock—found it to be at 725—The walk—back made my back lame & used me up so I had to lay down. Young Woodmansie helped me home at 11 o’clock

Thur. 19th. Slept till my back 4 o’clock in the morning when I laid awake till after seven—My first sleep after that gave me the most dreadful dreams. nightmare. After that I slept till nearly eleven. Went to Dinwoodie’s to pick out paper for parlor—Bro. Dinwoodie called me, as I was passing him, & showed me a group of elders, Henry being one—Young Owen sat beside him & was the only one I knew of the group. From there I walked to the News Off—and was considering whether to take a rest in there till the Car came along or go around to M. Whitney’s, when Orson saw me from the Off, & came out—I was exhausted & he took me in & watched for the Car & hailed it.

Fri. 20th. Slept good & arose early & took breakfast with the household—Began to feel sleepy while taking breakfast & been so most of the day—cause—not sleeping off my medicine taken last eve. Went to Tithing store after leaving Street Car bought a remnant of blue black Velvétine—and went to see Lol Rinder & spent a while—then into Mary Kimball’s, where I staid an hour or so, & from there to Mary Whitney’s—took dinner & remained part of the afternoon. Hent came there with her baby—quite a surprise to both of us—meeting there—We all went to Ell’s & staid till after 6. Hent & I walked to D. News Off—& waited for the Cars Ed was just passing, & seeing us stopped & hailed my car—Was tired out walking so much—

Sat. 21st. Felt poorly & laid down considerable to day. Went near night to Sol’s—Our cat’s had one kitten—her 1st born Helen Bourne came up to stop over Sunday

Sun. 22nd. Slept so little laid abed till one o’clock, but slept no more, had a nervous head ache till nearly night—Commenced a letter to Flod—George called—Helen had gone home just before.
Mon. 23d. Arose late having laid awake late. Washing was done before
11 ^and^ when I arose Ed had gone. We had a little rain this forenoon—
Finished letter to Flod—caused my head to ache—laid down till it went
off—then it was time to prepare for bed.

Tues. 24th. Feel the effects of writing—head sick—Ed & Gen cleared
out my parlor, & cleaned it—It’s to be papered tomorrow. I was about to go
away when May Wells came & spent awhile—her first call—An interest-
ing letter came from Flod—She had been miraculously cured of an awful
head ache which took her after returning from meeting—She grew worse
till she felt unable to endure it & asked Henry & Bro. Kesler to administer
to her—before they were through her pain had left her, which she consid-
ered a powerful testimony. Phebe Kimball & Margaret Clawson called to
invite me to Margarets next Thursday, they remained awhile.

Wed. 25th. Slept so little made me sicker than usual—had to go to bed
again & lay till my head, etc, became more settled—My room is going to
look lovely—Gen & I exchanged beds I taking her room.

Thur. 26th. Felt better from having enough sleep—Went to Margaret
Clawson’s—there were only 6 present of the 88. Kate Young gone to Cal, &
Henriette Simmons out nursing. Ellen Clawson is still very feeble. My par-
lor was finished when I got home & the carpet was being beaten. I forgot
the storm we had this morning lasting till after noon. It cleared off after-
noon & was lovely—

Fri. 27th. Weather stormy & snow fell afternoon. I’m feeling better to
today—Gen went to the funeral of Lu McCuen. She & Ed put the parlor
carpet down, & the furniture was in before I was up—pounding disturbed
my sleep this ^morning^

Sat. 28th. Had a good night—slept till 11 this morning. Mr Hutchison,
our old boarder, called before I was up. My parlor stove was cleaned & put
in, & they ^having^ broke one of the front legs ^yesterday^ moving it out.
Ed took it to George to get it mended. I sent a Check by Ed to draw my
remaining $5 from the Bank—I began a letter to Flod.

Son. 29th. Feeling the loss of sleep. t’was 2 o’clock before sleep came to
me, & I awoke before 6 this morning & could sleep no more. The sun shone
out this forenoon but’s trying to cloud up for another storm. Gen went to
evening meeting. George came after we’d retired to see if his Helen was here.

Mon. 30th. Slept good & feel like another person. ^We^ wrote more to
Flod & mailed it this eve. We’ve had a carpenter to day—took out 6 doars &
raised then to make them latch, & did a number of jobs—took off the top
of the woodwork to the sink to plain off part to make it more level—
spoiled when made by Folsomes order

Tues. May 1st. Laid awake all night with the exception ^of^ about an
hour—after midnight—feel desperately bad not being able to sleep to day.
Ed & Gen invited to a party at a neighbors—Recieved a letter from
Florence.
Wed. 2nd. The washing was done by the time I was up—Slept considerable but felt the effects of my sleeping medicine. I fixed Gen’s black dress for her to wear to a picnic—worked all the afternoon. Miss Wells came to invite me to a surprise on her Aunt tomorrow its the latter’s 64 birthday. I enjoyed myself working once more

Thur. 3rd. Fast-day—Gen sent my Tithing, & $1.00 donation—I was called for after 4 o’clock by Sister Rachel Grant—the ride was refreshing—There was a pleasant gathering—Sister’s Horne, Zine Young, Bathsheba Smith Em. Wells—Exponent—and others—members of their family—I felt badly the loss of sleep—Returned at dusk.

Fri. 4th. Arose but feeling so sick retired after my late breakfast, felt better at evening. Yesterday Gen let the children go over to Hent’s & she followed them—Learned that Lily had really had the Quinzie, only lightened by medicine Hent got & perseverance in the treatment & eating. They’d kept it all from me.

Sat. 5th. Slept tolerably well but was taken with those awful spasms on retiring—they had very bad all night & was too sick to rise—they kept on by spells through the day I slept some before noon & arose after 2. Orson called this morning to see me & was just leaving my doar with Gen when I awoke & asked who it was. He’d been sick through the night with a cold & was feeling the effects badly had had chills.

Sun. 6th. Took sleeping med’c earlier & was able to rise earlier to day, but feeling weak & debilitated. Began a letter to Florence. Helen Vilate & a little niece—Rita paid us a visit & Hent & baby came towards eve and spent awhile. I’d two deathly spells after noon.

Mon. 7th. Arose after 9 and took a bath—After my breakfast wrote more to Flo—Those spells have been dreadful—coming on oftener this afternoon—Weakening my back & whole body—I had a long spell of wakefulness the latter part of last night. & suffered from distress caused by indigestion. Ella Decker’s been unfortunate—Was putting Lye in her boiler of clothes last week & splattered some in her eye which she hurried to the tank & washed out, but was quite prostrated by it—had to go to bed. She’s recovering though.

Tues. 8th. My sickest day—those deathly spells still hanging on. I slept better & arose at 9 o’clock but could hardly hold up my head—Sat on the front porch to get the fresh air a little while—Ed got some Tomatoes & set them out on the south side of the house—Our radishes are just ready for the table. Sol is well pleased to be back in his old position—in charge of the prisoners at the City Hall, & had it much easier than before. He’s been out of employment so long that he is in pretty tight circumstances, & has been very anxious over the Kimball Estate, etc, & Fathers History.

Wed. 9th. Slept pretty well, & was up to breakfast. I’ve not felt so overcome to day as yesterday, but have had deathly spells all day, & two or three last night. Ed & Gen have cleaned my sitting room & Hall to day & the
carpets are cleaned & put down. Ed is the best help I’ve had yet. I darned a
good many worn & torn spots on the carpet as badly as I’ve felt—

Thur. 10th. Rather cold. Was up to breakfast, & darned a good many
holes in parlor curtains, & basted two pairs together—tired out & had to lay
down afternoon. Hent, Lily & children here & George came to dinner. We recieved a letter from Florence. Sent for the 7th bottle of Scott’s Emulsion Of Cod Liver Oil to day, & a pint of wine. Gave a bottle to Lily mixed with Beef & Iron to strengthen her—The coldness that I’ve been troubled with in my hands, particularly the left one, I’ve not felt for a few days past. Gen & Ed have cleaned the bathroom & ^part of the^ east porch. My bed has been in the sitting room for two nights. I’ve grown so tired of the parlor—longed for a change—had a fire in my grate two days, but it’s been much warmer to day.

Fri. 11th. Overdid myself yesterday & not able to sit up much till
towards night felt better Have had a few light spasms ^to day^—a week ago last eve they commenced—have weakened my back & loins so they quiver in walking—We recieved a letter yesterday from Flod. Hen was in London, being there by the Presidents call, but was going back to Canterburry—They were feeling well both in body & spirits.

Sat. 12th. I worked this morn, cleaning cobbles from before my east
doar—took up a big pan full & left the finest—got the children to bring dirt
from the street towards covering it. Overdid my self & had to lay down—My strength is not equal to my ambition—I wanted ^to^ cover the place where there was once a well and has caused me a good deal of anoyance. Ed expected to stand as special policeman to night. he went down & found all quiet & so returned home. Gen was completely overdone with the work.

Son. 13th. Feeling poorly—was midnight before I slept, & couldnt
sleep this morning. Lol & children came up & spent the afternoon. Wrote
nearly a sheet to Florence. Gen attended evening meeting. George came at
dusk—Said Hent & Lily attended the evening meeting in the 21st Ward &
he staid with children.

Mon. 14th. Feel miserable from want of sleep. Finished writing to
Florence—pinned a pair of lace curtains to my parlor carpet—My back was
stronger from wearing a wet girdle last night or I couldnt have done it—
Hariette Kimball & Mary Whitney came & spent a while—Hariette is look-
ing well—

Tues. 15th. The most wretched day—palpitation of the heart—Sent by
Ed to Dr Doggie to prescibe something that will put me to sleep earlier,
leaving me feeling bright in the morning as it used to be with bro. Smith’s
medicine. I’ve pinned ^all^ my curtains to the carpet to drie—We’re hav-
ing cloudy weather—raining quite heavy this forenoon.

Wed. 16th. Spent mostly in bed—the Dr’s medicine didnt work as I’d
desired—took one dose on retiring, & not being sleepy in 2 hours took
another—effected me after midnight—Recieved a letter from Flod—Hen
had returned to Canterburry—he is likely to ^soon^ go and take Owen’s
place at Abingdon, as Johny will soon leave for home. Flod had been to view the Royal procession—was near enough to have shaken hands with Princes May, the Duke of York, & the Prince & princes of Wales they drove so near her. She “bowed & they all returned it smiling very sweetly”—We are having quite a cold snap, and a fire in the Grate is very comfortable.

**Thur. 17th.** The most prostrated in body & spirit—The medicine that I’m now taking the Dr said was only to be taken once in 6 hours & I misunderstood Ed & took the second dose in 2 hours, and though it don’t effect me before midnight it hangs on all day—it was night before last that I took it & I’m still under the effects. I dressed to go to Helens but obliged to give up & go to bed afternoon. Dr Doggie came to see me—Hariette Kimball requested him to he said. I told him I knew it from her telling me that she was going there. He ordered Porter to be taken 4 times a day with a cracker, or something—I told him I was discouraged as I was worn out not sleeping nights & the effects of the medicine clinging to me all day, the same as did the other. He told me to take a dose earlyer—before dark. so I did.—He said I couldn’t live without sleep.

**Fri. 18th.** Never slept till midnight & was very nervous for a time the same as I’ve been before after dropping my other sleeping medicine. Took breakfast in bed & tried to get more sleep but in vain though feeling sick for it—dressed & sat up as long as I could when I went to bed & got a nap that refreshed me so I was more comfortable than before for a long time. We had 2 callers, Mrs Bowman—once Clarence Talbot’s wife & her mother. Ed brought Strawberries for supper—first we’ve eaten this year. After I’d retired George came with 6 bottles of Porter. I’d sent to ask him to order it for me & trust me till next month & he brought it up at eve—bless his heart.

**Sat. 19th.** Went to bed early & slept lovely after ten & till after 8 this morn. I took nothing yesterday to bring sleep but a swallow of Smith’s to quiet my nerves as they dance a lively jig when I go with out it—I will be everlastingly grateful if I can get natural sleep again—Wrote nearly a sheet to Flod to pass away a little time. Have taken Porter 3 times as Dr ordered it taken 4 times a day—3 table spoonfuls a dose. Gen has cleaned the east rooms & porch & all the other parts besides the house work—Ed is busy with his watter scrip & didnt come to lunch.

**Son. 20th.** A sick day from too little sleep, & writing & reading yesterday. Alone with none but our household till dusk when I took a bath to retire—Was ready to get into bed when Gen told me Bro. & Sister Dinwoodey were here—Was pleased & dressed myself—they spent a couple of hours, in the mean time George & Helen came—were here till 10 o’clock—a source of cheer to my drooping spirits. I read them Flod’s last letter—Was informed that President Hall had returned home from London Con—He told Sister D. that “if there were more Sisters like Florence in the missionary field they would make more converts than the brethren”.

600 A Widow’s Tale
Mon 21st. Another poorly day—slept too little though I took a powder. Wrote a few more lines to Florence also Gen, who’s gone to town with little Florence. She & Ed had the washing done by 9 o’clock, & he went to town. Pratt offered him a position as fireman—Gen’s bought me the 8th bottle of Emulsion—Weather cold & cloudy—

Tues. 22nd. Not able to sit up much—dressed ^after eleven^ Am feeling sleepy but not able to sleep. Sol & Patric—Teachers—called at evening—Ed had a cold night-watch in the storm ^Monday night^ came home at 8, & calsomined Home’s front room, came to dinner at 2 & went to bed till 6. took supper & went to his post to stand as special policeman against the Armies that have arrived from the West—

Wed. 23d. Slept part of the night—arose before nine—after a hard coughing spell—still debilitated—have given myself into the Father’s hands to raise me up, or give me a reconciled feeling, & patience to submit to His Providence. Sol’s wife was in to see us last eve, & again to day. Gen went to market & drug store, got me some casteel soap & some corn beef—cooked—for lunch. Ed’s sleeping expects ^to stand^ guard again to night—

Thur. 24th. Began feeling stronger afternoon, had a better nights sleep & coughed less to day—Cut out apron pattern, & 2 white aprons for Florence. Gen & I partly made one—Helen came towards night with her baby & Brad—We were glad to see her—Ed slept part of the day & went on patrole—^to night The Territory is being flooded with Industrialists^, & more coming.

Fri. 25th. Slept three hours only, & that after 2 o’clock, but, to my surprise have not felt it as much as I’d expected, & have been much stronger to day—did a little more sewing, & without feeling half as tired & exausted as I did yesterday. Getting so tired, I think, was the cause of my wakefulness last night—Ed was allowed to come home at 11 last night, & he went again on duty at 7 this morning—came home this eve, at 7 to stay the night, & go again in the morning—I took paragoric on top of the old sleeping medicine hoping it would bring more sleep.

Sat. 26th. Slept better for Paragoric—arose at 8—Have the head ache nights, & eyes weak—Gen went to T. O—& took Florence in the car—No letter yet from Flod. Sister Jane Simmons came to see us and stops all night. Ed came home from his patrole at 8—tired out—

Son. 27th. Tried to sleep in the morning but failed—having slept too little ^was^ sick all day—Helen, Lily, George & children spent the afternoon with us. I watered the grass towards night. Ed home at 8—he’d been on duty above the hot springs—& had had an easier day.

Mon. 28th. Feeling better—slept more’s the cause—A letter came from Flod—She’s recieved the birth-day gifts from us & Zine.—Florence is 4 years old to day, & nothing will do but we must go to Helen’s with her. They all arranged that we should go there to day The cars shook me so had to lay down on our arrival till dinner after which I wrote part of a sheet
to Flod, & Gen finished hers commenced in the morning & mailed it on our return home.

Tuesday, 29th. Slept better than usual, but having taken my medicine after 6 o’clock last night, the effects have clung to me, my head aches, & feel badly—Gen had Effal Horne to help her wash—Storm threatend but ended in wind & dust. I got Lee to bring some rocks to fill the hole at my front door—I shoveled gravel from my sidewalk for it & Ed brought it, & another scuttle full at night for the same.

Wednesday, 30th. Another poorly day from lack of sleep—Decoration day—Gen with children to carry flowers for the graves—Lee got some snow balls from Sol’s yesterday, to take to school—all the children being asked to do likewise to decorate soldiers graves to day. I turned the hose into the hole at the east door to sink the dirt & rocks & watered part of the grass.

We’ve had another wind storm—thunder & slight sprinkle

Thursday, 31st. Poorly still—Surprised at Zine’s calling. I was coming in from getting some lettuce for my breakfast & shut the door in her face—not seeing her—she was on her way to dress makers. The carpenter came to do some jobs & took the Organ to his house to clean & repair—will charge me but $5.00—5 times cheaper than others charged who’ve sought the job. I’ve ironed the edges of 2 pairs of parlor curtains, & pleated & fixed them for hanging

Friday, June 1st. The birth-day of my mother & brother Heber, & President B. Young’s & his daughter Vilate’s who was named for my mother. Had a good night sleep these 2 last nights, but the effects of the sleeping medicine has clung to me somewhat, & I’ve coughed most of to day—My back’s painful when I do anything—have ironed & fixed the 3d pair of curtains for hanging.

Saturday, 2nd. Suffering from sleeplessness, & pain in my back—for doing trifles, ironed & fixed the 4th pair of curtains for parlor. Ed let the hose run into the well all day & settled the rocks, etc, about four feet, & at evening he brought sand & cobbles, etc. from my sidewalk & filled it up, so I hope, to have no more bother with it. Gen went for me to the Bank to draw $25.00 & paid my bill of $16.95 at Dinwoodey’s, & to Drug stores for medicines—Among them the 9th bottle of Emulsion. Ed is no longer wanted as polieceman—spent last night at home.

Sunday, 3d. Slept good after 12, and was up to breakfast but feel the need of more sleep—Gen was sick while getting breakfast with a dreadful headache; but after she’d eaten—towards noon—and laid down it left her. She went with Ed & children to George’s—who came up here previous to their going, to fetch me 2 bottles of Porter—Brad & Horace were with him. I wrote part of a sheet to Flod—made my head ache & eyes bad. Gen stopped with Florence to evening meeting on her way home—Lee & Ed home this evening—Sister Camilla Cobbe came to see me after meeting—and Orson called, as he’d been sent for to administer to Sister Savil—
Said this was not a visit, but he’d “other sheep”, etc & must go, would come again—Sister Cobbe spent quite a time—was full of the sermon Orson had delivered at the Chapel, & told how much she’d always thought of him—He testified to the good degree of the spirit that rested upon the others—his counselors—bro. Patric was the 1st speaker, & he followed him.

Mon. 4th. Finished letter to Flod—Gen & Ed had the washing done early—She went to town after butter, & mailed our letters & got me Wood’s Penetrating Plaster for my back. Those deathlike sensations have come on me again but they’re light. I think Amonia ^and^ Vilirea, which I’ve been faithful in taking have done it & I’m grateful. I’ve been nearly a month without them.

Tues. 5th. Slept good but not quite enough—pulled up grass & clover from the edge of my path till I was tired out—have to lay on my bed most of the day to pay for it, though it was pleasant to do a little work out doar, my days being monotonous drag slowly & my spirits lag. One source alone have I to look, and there I have to plead continually for grace sufficient for my day.

Wed. 6th. Slept good—except over an hour as day was breaking. Slept till 7. After breakfast went to digging grass & clover from my front path, & cleaning it of fine dead grass cut last Saturday eve, & left in the sun—had to use my fingers to rake it up also a dust brush. It took all the forenoon, & all the patience I could gather up to boot—my back pained me so—Was too tired to eat much & went to bed. We had an interesting letter from Flod to day—George called at eve—

Thur. 7th. Fast-day—Gen attended meeting—I thought to have gone but not well enough. We had a shower yesterday & it’s so cold have a fire in my grate. Gen said the meeting was lovely—She gave a quarter for the poor, and the same—in Tithing Order—for me—Orson was not there till late—has been sick & looked pale. I feel the effects of my over doing yester-day—head aches, & back lame. I’ve laid down till I was rested—dozed a little. Gen read Bro. Meril’s sermon at Conference, April 6th, by my request & I sewed for her—She read 2 or 3 other interesting articles. Those deathly spells have left me They’ve been the lightest of any I’ve previously had

Fri. 8th. Stormed last night, & we had rain, & slight hale, this forenoon—Ed gave me $4.50 out of 10—drawn from the Bank—the rest went for coal—A dozen bottles of Porter came—George ordered it—He was here last eve & I paid him a dollar for them—I fixed sitting room curtains for hanging & got Ed to do the latter at eve. The accounts of the terrible floods, &c—bringing such destitution, sorrow & suffering upon our land, and others, makes me feel for the sufferers & realize how greatly we are favored who’ve rendered obedience to the gospel & “come out of Babylon”, etc.—

Sat. 9th. Slept good & feel better—As I breakfasted Gen brought me a book that Polly [blank]—whom she & Ed went to see last eve, sent me, believing I’d like it—The title is “From Manger To Throne”—by Rev T. DeWitt Talmage. I could hardly take my eyes from it to eat breakfast & for
some time after. Commenced a letter to Flod near night—Orson preached at Tabernacle.

**Son. 10th.** Clouding up—I read till my head aches. Hent & Genevieve came up near night—I filled my sheet to Flod & part of another—Gen went to evening meeting—

**Mon. 11th.** Ripped up most of my black silk skirt for Miss Woods to make over. I made an interesting discovery to day—G. is 3 months—I’d not mistrusted it.

**Tues. 12th.** Wash-day—Sick for more sleep—obliged to lay down part of the day—felt better for it—finished ripping my skirt, & worked cleaning front path again of dead grass & living. Gen followed & then Ed. I sent by him to Hardware Store for an Ash pan to my grate—They had to make one—cost 75 cts

**Wed 13th.** Slept more & felt better till I scoured my wash bowl in bath room, & a few other articles, making my back pain me worse than usual all the afternoon—Gave Ed $2.50 to get me 3 bottles of Emulsion—Day cold enough for a fire.

**Thur. 14th.** Helen & children here ^the afternoon^—this is Horaces 3d birthday & he wanted to come here to spend it.

**Fri. 15th.** Better—so I went to Relief Society Conference after noon—Sister Alder assisted me up the steps to the seat—Sister Horne told me that they had prayed for me—that I might come to ^this^ meeting—Numbers gave me a warm greeting, expressing their pleasure at seeing me with them once more. President Angus Cannon was the only brother ^except the doorkeeper^ who came there—He made a short speech after 4, and 2 or 3 sisters had spoken—part of the time was taken up giving the reports of the mornings so there was little time left us. After closing I was invited to a surprise tomorrow on Sister Horne. Sitting so long on a hard seat tired me out & I was faint & exausted when I got home, but ate a little & laid down & rested. Sister Horne invited me to attend a meeting in the 22nd Ward next Tuesday—

**Sat. 16th.** Slept less than usual & thought to sleep in the forenoon—tried from 8 till after 9 when I felt drousy, but a heavy knock on the parlor doar & another on mine startled me I enquired who was there—a loud voice said his name was Hickey—he asked me if he’d go to another doar, he said yes if he knew where it was. I told him to go either way—In a minute or two Gen came & told me that he was very anxious to see me—he was a Mormon of 46 & had never before been to Salt Lak. So I had to dress & meet him. He proved to be a follower of Strang & said he knew him to be the right Leader of the Church instead of Brigham Young. He was one of his apostols—related some of Strang’s experience, their persecutions, etc, and how the spirit had worked upon him to come here, & he’d at last come with the Record that Joseph the Prophet was not permitted to translate—being sealed up, & by command of the angel buried again in the place it was taken from, and afterwards taken & translated by Strang, who
was afterwards shot—He’s firm—said nothing could change his mind. He’d seen Pres. Woodruff, & was to meet him & others the first of next week & present the translation ^that’s been^ in his possession for years—He accepts of no man as leader of the Church since Joseph & Strang—I told him that I knew Brigham & the Apostles to be lawful successors to Joseph, & that he placed upon them this power & authority, etc. He was gentleman enough to not contend with a woman, but said he would meet any man & tell them what he thought, and what he knew. I’d told him how I knew this to be the ^true^ Church. He said ^in^ that translation of Strang’s Plural marriage was advocated. He has 4 wives & has lived with them, & had children in Michegan where he’s dwelt since Strang’s death & all are respected. one son is wealthy being one of a great mercantile firm, but he dont bear his father’s name—We had quite a long chat on various things—I gave him one of my first & second publications in defence of Plural Marriage & he said he’d send me some books—Some of my ideas he said were exactly his own. One was that those chosen to perform the greatest works were the most beset by the advisory & had the greatest faults & weaknesses to grapple with, but when they’d conquered they were the best & firmest in the cause of truth.

After he’d gone I felt so sick bandaged my head in a wet cloth & laid down—I forgot to mention his telling me that he’d like to ask me some questions. I told him I would answer any that he desired me to. He wanted the testimony of the Prophet Joseph’s wives, which he should believe if they said they’d been sealed to him, & would use it, when he met Joseph of Lamoni, as a weapon—that they’d flung some pretty sharp shots at each other. I told him that our testimony would—not be accepted by him, as he’d had it before & rejected it.31

Son. 17th. Poor nights sleep & my bowels running from morning till afternoon made me feel pretty bad till nearly night—took Laudanum twice after taking black—Pepper—Gen, Ed & children went to call on a Dr & his wife from Montana. I was in bed when they returned. Hent came after dark with Braddie—Brought ^me a jug of^ extract of beef—

Mon. 18th. Slept more than usual & later this morn. for which I’m grateful to the Giver of all that is good. Was visited by R. S. Teachers this morning—No letter yet from Flod—Will be a fortnight Wednesday since her last came—The postman brought only the Juvenile. I wrote a letter to Cousin Jennette, enclosed a dollar green back. Helped Gen pick stems from strawberries for canning—24 quarts—12 quarts for a dollar. Our roses are all in bloom—looking beautiful

Tues. 19th. The rain began last night & kept up half the day—Gen & Ed had Bro. L. D. Hickey to breakfast—he was too early for me, have been sick since I got up my head swimming—caused by too little sleep. Gen & I went ^afternoon to Miss^ Wood’s to have my dress fitted—The washing was done & left in the basket till the rain ceased. Mr Sunbeck came & took my
chair to fix, & box to my sewing machine to glue—We received an interesting letter from Flod by this morning's post.

**Wed. 20th.** Felt better—rained last night & half the day—Cleared up & we went to dress makers to try on my dress. the out did me good yesterday & to day—I took Flod’s letter to George in the Coop  Gen was looking awful & we met Dr Doggie on our return—waiting for the Car. He told Gen she wasn’t looking well—She had to go to bed when we got home though she set supper on the table. She had bearing down pain. Ed was late to supper—did up the dishes, &c, & put children to bed.

**Thur. 21st.** Cough kept me awake late, & awoke before 5 this morn—tried but in vain to sleep more—had my breakfast after 11 o’clock—Gen was in bed & Ed had the work done up—She’s had pains all day but slept pretty well. Ed went to the Dr twice. She became so sick her child born before the Dr came & Ed got Mrs Adams & to stop while he went for him—Sol’s wife was here also. Dr said the child had been dead a week—was a boy & perfect, but was black & he forced away the after birth. He said t’was better that she lost it as her system had not been cleansed and built up enough, & it had taken much of her impurity of blood—remaining from last summers mishap Lily & I had gone to Mamie’s wedding, Ed meeting us at 3 street to assist me down the hill to Em’s. We had a nice reception, music by the [blank] Glee Club, singing by George Pyper, & the bride groom—accompanied by Professor Stephens on the Organ, also a feast, etc, but I’d not much appetite—Sat at one end of the table with Orson. Staying too late for cars Lily & I stayed all night against my feelings, hating to be away when Gen was so sick. Zine, Bud’s wife, & others helped wait on tables. The day was beautiful

**Fri. 22nd.** Lily came home after breakfast—I staid in bed till noon but got no sleep after Lily left—felt worse than yesterday—Came home after breakfast—had to walk to take Car—found Gen comfortable, the Dr was here this morn & said he’d not be needed any more. Mrs Adams had come to bring Gen’s breakfast & tidy her, & the room—I finished the letter to Flod to have it mailed to day—I forgot the remark Mame made on starting to her new home last night—Stephen’s made her & Horace a wedding present of the deed to it—I’d got Ed to fix a lovely boquet of delicate pink roses & presented it to them. She took it with her—saying “I wont take anything else with me to night but this boquet of Aunt Helen’s. Em told me when she came up to bed. She thought as I expressed myself, that “it was quite a compliment”, and that “Ed deserves to share it with me”. The mantles were covered—in the parlor lighter colored roses than mine, & that in Dining room with dark rich colored ones, & flowers & twining vines were tastely scattered on curtains & picture frames, but my boquet she thought the prettiest shade, etc. It was my only wedding gift.

**Saturday—23d.** Another day of suffering from want of sleep—Revived towards night—brushed my carpet & ruggs & cleaned east porch with the
hose & attended to watering the lawn. Lily ironed besides cleaning & cooking, etc. Ed made the bread—best we’ve had lately—

Son. 24th. The sickest of days, & my faith weakening. Helen with baby & Genevieve came up near night, and Orson, Zine & Miss Babcock afterwards. Lily went to evening meeting—was tired out from it—Orson told me of a remedy for sleeplessness—On retiring to wet the head & bathe temples, face, hands, & wrists & feet in cold water.

Mon. 25th. Best that I’ve felt for a week—Was late to sleep but was able to nap some through the forenoon—arose at 12. I took Laudanum last eve, & got up & took paregoric after 2 o’clock—& I used cold water, as directed by Orson, on retiring but it had little effect. We received a letter from Flod dated June 13th accompanied was one to Master Braddie Bourne. Gen’s dressed to day. She recived a nice letter from Ina Pomroy at Mesa, Arizona, dated on the 21st—

Tues. 26th. Ed & Lily did the washing—I began having deathly spells yesterday, though of a lighter form than usual. I’ve not slept as much as I ought to. When I went out the girls told me that Zine & Orson had just called for me to go a ride with them, thought me sleeping, & instead I was up & dressed, but they’d gone—I’ve not felt so bad about any thing for a long time as I never have such treets in these days—Received an answer to my letter to cousin Jennette thanking me for the dollar I sent her—Said she’d neither tea nor sugar and it came good—I cleaned the kitchen washstand, & one or two other things this afternoon. Sister Robbins paid us a visit. And Phebe K. & Margaret Clawson came to invite me to Phebe’s Thursday next.

Wed. 27th. Slept so little kept my bed till after noon—got a few naps but feel sick from my head down—Polly’s here to see Gen—It rained in the night—the weather’s colder for it. Near night I cleaned inside of Refrigerator, the kitchen table, & some of the woodwork round the sink—cleaned a little of it yesterday—My strength isn’t equal to my ambition. Gen’s improving daily. I took Paregoric, & afterwards Laudanum hoping to get some more sleep. Those bad spells have left me.

Thur 28th. Got to sleep after 12—Cough kept me from sleeping but after that I slept good & arose after 9 feeling much better than usual. Went to visit at Phebe Kimball’s. had hard work to walk from car, over a block, lamed my back. Margaret Clawson & Phebe gave me an arm on my return—Ellen Clawson was there but she’s very feeble.

Fri. 29th. Slept better, & consequently feel better. Wrote to Flod—Hent & children here this afternoon—Gen made briskets for supper—pretty smart for her. She’d helped iron this forenoon—sitting on a high chair.

Sat. 30th. Feeling poorly, couldn’t sleep enough, had to lounge considerable—my back aching me so bad & head aches. Ed’s been called to day as special police service, & for part of to night—came up to supper. Gen & I cleaned my room, and I put the hose on my porch to wash it off—She read me President Woodruff’s “Important Announcement made last
Sunday at a large meeting held in the Brigham City Tabernacle”—in to night’s News, 
& other articles of interest.

**Son. July 1st.** My Orson’s 39th birth-day. Lily & Lee gone to Hent’s— 
Another poorly day for me from sleeplessness—making me sicker than I’ve 
been since Wed. last. George ^& Braddie^ came near night with Lee. Lily 
will stay there to night. This is our hottest day.

**Mon. 2nd.** Never slept till after 2 o’clock—Near one a man knocked at 
my doar—I asked “Who’s there”, when he asked if Mr Talbot lived here. I 
said yes’. he told me to “tell him he was wanted at the City Hall at 7 in the 
morning.” I replied that he’d better go round to the north doar & tell him as 
I’d not be likely to see him thinking I’d posibly be asleep. But I awoke while 
Ed was getting Coal early in the morning & slept very little after that but tried 
to—not feeling able to sit up—Gen brought me my breakfast after 11 
o’clock, in bed. The weather being sultry couldnt lay and arose and opened 
the doar as soon as I’d dressed. Felt so poorly had to lay down again for a 
time which did me good & I felt a great deal better the rest of the day—My 
cough has been very agravating. Ed returned at night, has to go again in the 
morning. Special poliece called out—caused by the ^great^ strike that has 
affected our country & people as none other has done, which brings to our 
remembrance the predictions uttered by the Prophet Joseph & others, that 
were to come to pass in our day & generation, and is one of the things that 
will drive us into the United Order. The Lord works in a misterious way, etc.

**Tues. 3d.** Feel worse from laying awake—Cloudy & sultry followed by a 
heavy thunder storm—the lightning struck something twice and the 
^Street^ Cars stood still at our corner till ^the track was cleaned of water^ 
The eastern mail ^we were^ informed by the D. News, was “piled up as 
high as a house” yesterday but to day ^we heard^ they’d started east. Lily & 
Gen did washing & clothes dried & in before the storm.

**Wed. 4th.** Our once cherished “Independence day”—We see nor hear 
any thing to remind us of it but an occasional gun & firecrackers. Ed got 
some for Lee ^& Florence^ which adds to their pleasure to day. Lil was off to 
Hent’s before I was up—Feel a trifle better than yesterday—Slept but little 
last night or to day, it seems to me that my race is nearly run. I cant bear such 
a strain upon my nerves much longer. My time’s mostly spent on the bed I’m 
so weak.—Gen read me some short interesting stories in Juveniles this after-
noon. We’ve seen no body to day but the passers by till Ed came home.

**Thur. 5th.** Fast day—Lily attended meeting—I’ve not felt able to sit up 
but little, slept so poorly. Gen went to Miss Wood’s for my silk basque & did 
other errands.

**Fri. 6th.** Feel better from having slept a little more than usual—thankful 
for it—did a little sewing—Gen went to Bank & drew $10.00 paid Miss 
woods $6.65, & bought me a thin wrapper but I’ll send it back—to 
Auarbacks & get a better one. Caroline was here awhile—We recieved a letter 
from Flod this afternoon—quite ^a^ surprise at this period of tie ups.—
Sat. 7th. Not as well as yesterday—Gen got some Chloral hydrat & Potass Bromatum *yesterday* by Dr Doggie’s directions, as he knows of nothing else that is not dangerous that brings sleep—I took it but obliged to take Paragoric to get to sleep it made me so nervous. The weather is hot—I had to go & get me another wrapper at Auerback’s—took back the light one & got a black Satine with a little white sprig for $1.75—An army has gone from the Fort to Ogden to quell the mob who’ve been trying to set fire to burn the City & an army was sent—to Grand Junction for the same purpose—These are terrible times. George brought me sleeping medicine at eve—got it of Smith.

Son. 8th. An awful hot day. Feel sorely my loss of sleep—Lily & Lee went to Hent’s—George brought Lee home at eve—A cool breeze has blown up.

Mon. 9th. Another hot day—I’ll be glad when night comes—Hent came up last eve, also Brad

Tues. 10th. Slept enough at last—to feel well & do some work. took one dose of Smith’s *med* at 2 o’clock yesterday, & one at 5 of Dr Doggie’s prescription—another light one of Smith’s at 7 o’clock—

Wed. 11th. Got a letter from Flod—She was with Hen at Abingdone Berkshire—“Such a treat after dark, gloomy Old London,” she says. She’d “been out with the elders several times to hold meetings on the street—One day I sang a solo & the boys say they never had such a crowd to talk to”, but thought that perhaps but flattery. She’d “walked with them three miles to a little village held meeting & walked back, had such a nice time didn’t think of feeling tired”—I had an attack of bowel complaint near night yesterday & took Laudanum on top of 2 doses of sleeping medicine—had another attack this morn & laid awhile. Forgot receiving a ticket Monday from Bro. Barton to go to Saltair with the Old People—I declined not being prepared, nor able to go without an escort, nor to rise so early—It rained quite hard this afternoon. I’ve felt well since this morning & finished my work commenced yesterday.

Thur. 12th. We went to Hent’s—I took Florence & went earler then Gen—Stood waiting for the 21st Ward car to take us to Hent’s for an hour or more, then went to Coop to see George—found that the Car had been passing me which I’d ought to have taken—the 3d Street Car but I’d looked for the old sign “21st Ward Car”—the change had been made since I’d been that way—I was done out & laid down most of the time—the worst cause being the sleeping medicine taken the day before—the effects still clinging to me—Lily not well, has staid at Hent’s since sunday—She’s had the prevailing disease—disentery—most of us have had it.

Fri. 13th. Felt enough better this afternoon to Cut out & nearly make Lily a garment—The Strikers have surrendered & wish to be reinstated, but those who’ve filled their places & are competent will be retained—we’re told. also that Utah is a State—the only thing wanting is Cleeveland’s signature. I’ve never desired it to become a state—
Sat. 14th. I had an awful nightmare after laying awake half the night—
After that had a peculiar dream within a dream—Was married to Professor Stephens & devoted to him—he was worn down from his long labor in teaching & training so many classes till his nervous system was like a wreck & ^he looked the picture of it.^ I said to some one who was present, while I put my arms around him, that I was going to devote myself to him, to nurse him up. I was happy though we were in a very humble cot as ^well as^ all our surroundings. I told a girl, who was ^assisting me & seemed like^ one of my fathers family where I’d been living, to go up & fetch two or three of my old cups & saucers, not seeming to care for things being fine or stylish, my thoughts being to make him comfortable & his restoration to health. We had not had our reception, which I thought was coming off & numbers were gathered & preparing Bud Whitney came & wished to see Stephens’. I told him he was in another room where he went & after that I thought I was in my bed & lo & behold I awoke & thought of my great disappointment it being only a dream. Then I thought that it was not a dream but a reality, & there were wedding gifts that had been sent into the room where he was, & I’d thought that was the errand Bud had come on though I’d seen no one bring them. But again I awoke—in the dream—& was still in my bed & there were numbers of men, with Bud, passed through my room carrying out the presents—four of them were carrying a long narrow box full of wedding gifts I supposed, & I cant describe my sad disappointment in its being only a dream, & I’d not seen the presents, & to see them going away with them because, forsooth, I’d told them that it was “but a dream.” Thus my happiness in wedded life ^had^ Vanished from me so suddenly. I couldnt reconcile myself to it. When I awoke I was deeply effected by it. And I interpret it as meaning the death of Professor Stephens—the long box—his coffin & the men carrying it, & others before & behind it representing his friends. Gen & children went to Saltair with Ed at 4 o’clock—He wanted me to go with them but I preferred staying home to being out late. I finished Lily’s garment—though feeling the loss ^of^ sleep

Son. 15th. Layed awake till after 3 last night. Hent, Lily & children came early & spent the day, expecting Helen & Brad George took to Park City It’s clouded up yesterday & to day & wind blew but it rained only in the mountains. Gen & Ed & children didnt get home from the Lake till 12 last night—She & children were tired out

Mon. 16th. Another miserably feeling day—Slept less than ever till this morning took Parageric & got some sleep, but not enough. Found Gen in bed where she must lay—she thinks, a few days, as she’s been flowing so long. I couldnt have slept this morn, had I known it. Sister Robins came in & sat awhile.

Tues. 17th. Felt enough better to nearly make Lily another garment—Was overcome with sleepiness & working so I had to lay down near night—
Utah at last is made a state.\textsuperscript{41} Of course the hand of Providence has brought it about at the proper time.

\textbf{Wed. 18th.} Slept good the latter part of the night but awoke before 5 & slept no more—arose too early, was obliged to lay down but couldn't sleep—Finished the work begun yesterday—Gen was better yesterday but hurt herself trying to get the flies out of her room.

\textbf{Thur. 19th.} Ed was paid, & settled part of the debt at Wiscomb's—I've slept better & feel grateful to feel better Mrs Watts did the washing—the weather awful sultry Mrs Adams called to see Gen, & Mr & Mrs Riley, acquaintances of Ed's in Montana called. I'd invited Gen to lay in my bed—my part being the coolest, but she was so much better she sat up most of the time Mr Riley was greatly interested in the history of the "Mormons." Said he'd like to talk with me all night—he was born and brought up in a near town to Nauvoo.—had been greatly prejudiced & thought us awful people—had read Mrs Stenhouse's book,\textsuperscript{42} but he'd become acquainted with some of G. Q. Cannon's sons & thought them very fine men, & his prejudices were removed—He gave me his Card & would like mine but I had none except 2 or 3—fancy colored—that I didn't care to give him.

\textbf{Fri. 20th.} Arose at 9 before I'd slept off the medicine, not so well for it, but finished the letter to Flod commenced yesterday. Gen picked over a quantity of Goose berries, with Lil's assistance & put them in jars—I feared she'd be the worse for it.

\textbf{Sat. 21st.} My fears are realized—Gen's worse & sent for Dr Dogge—He wrote a prescription & took it to Drug store to have it sent up soon. I've had to clean my room—hard task—Lily's had a Severe headache—Sister Watts is doing our ironing. I helped sprinkle & fold the clothes last evening & bathed Florence for bed Have attended to watering the lawn this afternoon Ed went back after supper for my Scot's Emulsion

\textbf{Sun. 22nd.} Felt my work yesterday, & not sleeping off effects of medicine (though I've slept better of late) & the hot weather is so terrible. Had a wind storm in the afternoon. Sol paid me a visit—a rare occurrence.

\textbf{Mon. 23d.} Worked hard watering grass, fruit trees Vines, etc—had to lay down between times. the weather sultry—Another wind storm this afternoon. Received a letter from Flod dated the 10th—Still in Abingdon with Hen—My little Phebe\textsuperscript{43} died [blank] ago this morning—Gen is around quite smart

\textbf{Tues. 24th.} Pioneer day—Little Phebe's funeral was held after the Grand Jubilee of the 24th was over—This has been another hot day—Sister Watts did our washing & ironing. Gen assisting a little at ironing setting in a high chair I've had a miserable day—laid awake in the night & tried my best to sleep this forenoon but couldn't after 8 o'clock. Orson came and spent a few minutes, & Hent came with her 3 youngest children & took supper with us. I've watered the lawn faithfully.
Wed. 25th. The 71st birthday of my husband. I’ve cut and nearly made a nightgown for comfort these hot nights—done myself over. Dr Dogge called to bid us good bye—he goes to American Fork with family to live. Ed is standing guard nights from this date Thur 26th—Ed filled the hole by my door. I finished my gound though feeling little able—Gen gaining—went to Church market for meet etc. Ed got my kidney medicine.

Thur 26th Ed took us all to Saltair—Witnessed a girl perform wondrous feats—lifting numbers of large men upon chairs without closing her hands & 2 or 3 of them would lift her, & then trie it again could not move her. She tried some little children, & found one girl that received her power & a number of big men couldn’t lift them from the floor. The girl discovered this power when quite a child. It’s astonishing. Sol’s family went & we lunched together. Sol came on a late train. they staid till 11 o’clock—we returned early—got home at 9, & thankful—I was in pain, being tired before we left home & sick till I got a hamock to lay in.

Fri. 27th. Commenced having deathly spells at early morn. had them off & on all day & my eyes swolen, the right one sore from wind blowing so strong—to & from the lake yesterday

Sat. 28th. Those deathly spells have about ceased. they’ve been worse than previous ones. Lily swept the parlor & she & Gen dusted. & I washed the window cills, etc. Hent & children came towards night. after supper I went to sweep my room & Hent took the broom and swept & dusted it for me—was grateful for the same—Gen’s not able to sweep, & I miss her help very much. Lily not feeling as well as usual. Gen went to town before I was up, for meat, etc.

Son. 29th. Layed till 11 trying to regain the sleep in the night, but all in vain—Wrote part of a letter to Flod—Went to evening meeting—enjoyed it very much—first I’ve attended since sacrament was administered at evening meetings. George came out to meet me on my return. he’d come home with Lily—She’d been to meeting in 21st Ward with Hentie. I borrowed $1.00 of him to get medicine

Mon. 30th. Finished writing to Flod & enclosed it with Gen’s for Ed to mail—She went to get me alcohol, wine & stamps, & to the meat market—this forenoon—

Tues. 31st. Weather hot & sultry—Watered the lawn & patched my calico wrapper & cut out scraps from Newspapers.

Wednesday August 1st. Received a letter from Flod Still with Hen & expects to stop there this month Our lawn cut this morning. I’ve had the job of cleaning the cut grass, etc, from paths—hurts my back or I wouldn’t care—The day’s hot & no rain, though there were 2 low thunders, & a cloud in the east. Bro. & sister Dinwoodey came to see me before dark & staid till 9 o’clock—a pleasant surprise.

Thur. 2nd. Fast-day—neither of us went to meeting Gen is not getting on very well—has to go to town, & do more than she ought to on her
feet. I've worked weeding & cleaning the paths of dead grass, & watering the lawn—body in pain & lame all over—coughed in the night & most of to day for sitting in the wind last evening—after the heet of the day.

**Fri. 3d.** I've not slept enough of late & going out ^every day^ to move the hose, etc, uses my strength—Lily’s gone to Hent's to stay with part of the children while ^she’s^ gone to Saltair—Ed’s dismissed with all the special policemen. I cleaned more of my path towards eve.

**Sat. 4th.** Sick for want of sleep—head swimming & stomache heaving when I move, but had to clean my room. Lily cleaned the bathroom, & my doar cills, & I the doors & 2 wire—doar frames & poarch railing—was hindered some by a shower. my head felt better, but my body ached so I had to stop—Ed’s gone, by invitation, to fish at Springville

**Son. 5th.** Feeling sick for want of sleep—had shocking news. George came to tell us that Ella Decker was dead, & had left a little girl—She’d been sick 3 days & all went right as far as was known by Rachel Simmons, till she went into convulsions, & nothing relieved her but death, although Dr John White was sent for after she’d become so bad. He pronounced it *Bright’s Disease*, but I’ve doubts about that. Gen & I went down after noon—Every one overwhelmed with this unlooked for event. so sudden—it was a shock to me, & what must it been to them. Ella was beloved by scores of friends, & Deck & Roy adored her.

**Mon. 6th.** Slept enough to feel comfortable & able to go to Ella’s funeral, which I was grateful for. She never looked so lovely in life, and peaceful as she lay dressed for buriel. The spirit of the Lord was there, & moved those who spoke & sung sweet, heavenly songs. just before starting there poured down a flood of rain as though a cloud had burst & then cleared up, making every thing more clean & pleasant. I rode in the Hack with Orson, Zine & Joseph Kingsburry. On our return went with Orson & Zine back to Mary’s & spent the evening, had a good visit & conversation upon subjects nearest my heart, carried on by Orson, Austin Brown, Laura Pack & myself, mostly, all the family were there. Was glad to see Deck shed tears, & poor Roy—There was not room on the coffin for the beautiful emblems brought by friends, though there were many as warm & generous hearts that couldnt make any outward show, I being one of these. Orson took me to the Car & paid my fair—it was ten o’clock when I got home. Gen had felt anxious for me.

**Tues. 7th.** Worked out doar cleaning weeds, etc, from the path till I was so tired ^& lame^ couldnt rest on the bed, nor in my chair. But my head felt worse in the house & I was better of that for being out. Sister Jarrette C. called to see if Lily’d go to Saltair ^in^ the afternoon but she was absent to Hent’s. She called at eve to bring her some dishes, & other tokens, & she gave us some verses—that ^which she’d sent me by the mail and^ I had praised entitled *An Apostrophe To Zion*. It thrills my soul to read them, & pronounces her a woman of no common mind. She left a few more copies in the evening to send away, as I’d spoken of sending one to Florence.
Many others had been to her for copies, among them gentiles, who wished them to send to their friends.

**Wed. 8th.** Slept all night till near 4—laid awake till about 7, then slept till nearly 11—thankful for it. It looks & feels like a storm—Lily came home to day from Helen’s. She feels deeply Ella’s death, & weeps bitterly over it. Sister Watts did the washing & ^fine^ ironing yesterday. Gen had decided to let work alone.

**Thur. 9th.** Gen keeps her bed now as the last resort. Lily feels little able to do the work—had to do quite an ironing, which is dreadful this hot weather when well. I cut ^out scraps^ & assorted a lot of papers & fixed 4 parcels to send away & attended to watering the lawn—tired out.

**Fri. 01th—[10th]** Lily was taken before day light with an awful headache & had it all day—poor girl, what wonder that life has so little inducement to her, or that ^she^ wishes she could have gone instead of Ella—few have shed as many tears of bitterness & hopelessness in this world as poor Lily, & gone unpitied only by a few outside of those who’ve witnessed her suffering, & know what’s caused it. O Lord bless us I pray, with hope, & faith & patience to bear up under the trials that’s for our good & future exaltation.

**Sat. 11th.** Sick from insufficient sleep—couldnt do any cleaning of my room till nearly night—Lily did a little dusting for me—My cough’s very troublesome—Gen was taken this afternoon with numbness & felt as if she was dying. She still looks deathly pale & feels sick as death. She sent for Orson but he was not at home Lee was told—Ed wrote to Dr Dogge to day I’ve said all I could to persuade Gen to write to him but in vain till now she’s got so bad. She’s been better since taking some wine—when feeling them coming on takes a swallow.

**Son. 12th.** Feel poorly not sleeping enough. Gen’s better but weak—Lu Barton with baby came & spent afternoon. I wrote a sheet to Flod. George here this morn.

**Mon. 13th.** A trifle better—Gen came into my room & laid on my bed awhile—Sister Paramore—her daughter & sister & 2 children came & others, & Helen & 3 ^youngest^ children came near night—bringing letters from Flod. She has not felt so well since the shock she received at hearing of Ella’s death—Gen was so nervous after they’d gone couldn’t hold herself still—caused by so much talking & noise of children. I finished my letter to Flod.

**Tues. 14th.** Stayed in abed till 11 trying to sleep but in vain—still am better than usual Sleeping the nights pretty good. Washing done & some of the ironing. Relief Society Teachers called yesterday—the meeting day—I donated $1 for the poor in Tithing Order. Sent for carpenter—Sonbeck—to fix my carpet sweeper, ^when^ he brought it back I asked what he charged, “Nothing” he replied, or when I wanted him to do something else I might give him five cts ^for this.^ Gen better, was in my room & laid on my bed & We sat on my porch at eve. The nights are lovely. I’ve been tired all day attending to the watering.
Wed. 15th. Awoke before 6—when Lil arose, couldn’t sleep after though I tried—felt it badly—Went to a meeting of Relief Society of the 18th Ward ^at the^ Chapel—Only a few were there though the notice of it had been put in the News. Orson, Bro. Barton & Brother Nuttal were there. It was to reorganize the Society—those of every Ward have been, or are to be. It was of great importance to all females of this Ward—members of this church, to be there & become members of this society—

Thur. 16th. Awake late & feel badly as usual—took ^some^ Paragoric twice, & not slept off the effects. It’s rained in the mountains & a slight sprinkle fell here—quite a cool wind blowing—Wrote some to Florence—Gen improving—She cant read—nerves wont bear it so we have to read to her. Water Master has restricted us to watering only morning & evening a certain time allowed, so I’ll be saved the task—that much gained. Lily completely done over when supper was got—I administered to her before prayers.

Sat. 18th. Slept more & feel better for it, but my cough is wearing—Swept my room & Lily dusted it, & I dusted my parlor near night after getting rested. O. that I could be renewed, & strengthened to work

Sun. 19th. Felt better afternoon, & wrote a little more to Flod. Lily went to Helen’s & she came up with baby & spent awhile. The air was sultry at evening.

Mon 20th. Still improved—Received an invitation to go to pioneer cel-

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startled occasionally—We had an enjoyable time, but I was tired out walking & standing & glad to get home about 9 o’clock—

Tues. 21st. My body lame, have nothing more to complain of—only tired reading—Gen read Orson’s sermon delivered at the Tabernacle Sunday the 12th of August. I read President Woodruff’s “remarks at the Weber Stake Conference—Ogden July the 15”—on “Revelation And Judgement.”

Wed 22nd. My 66th natal day, and a miserable one it’s been—from too little sleep last night—towards eve I felt better—Deck called, & Mary Whitney came with some cake for my birth day, and my present, a rich black silk apron—from my dear Florence. it was brought by Johny Owen, who sent word that he’d come up when he’d time to spend awhile & tell all about Hen & Flod—I went over to Sol’s, as it was my birthday I told him, when he gave me a kiss. Ed out on police servise last night.

Thur. 23d. Another poorly feeling day—not slept enough the cause—Sister Paton brought a ticket to Lily to go to the Lake tomorrow. & we bought one of her for me to go. Gen & children also go—Ed got his pay—

Fri. 24th. I had a poorly night—Ed bought my ticket as I declined going to Garfield—I went to the funeral of Bro. T. N. Olson he heard comforting words, & hymn at the close was “Rest for the weary soul”—Orson called on his return from the grave & talked awhile—found me on my bed where I laid most of the time after coming home. He opened his heart to me—telling of some of his troubles, some reminding him very forcibly of the trials of his parents while raising their family, which makes him feel for them—He said his conscience smote him for not coming more to see me & have Zine & children come & he’d told her so. I confessed that I’d felt it—for the children to grow up & not know nor care for me nor any of his sisters. Seeing so many dying off makes him fear that others, nearer even than Ella, may soon pass away—death is taking many of our friends.

Sat. 25th. No better, waited late before sweeping my room, etc—Gen dusted & Lil washed steps etc. seeing how badly I looked, & I felt as though I’d like to die just at that moment, my body was in such pain, & my days miserable from insufficient sleep disheartens me. Gen’s improving but Florence is sick, has a high fever this evening—We’re having hot sultry days. Lute and Johny Owen visited us in the evening—he told us some interesting things of Hen, Flod & himself when together on their missions. Told some of their trials, & of their good times intermixed—

Son. 26th. Florence was relieved by her bowels running last night—looks badly. Ed & Gen took the children a ride down to East Waterloo—had to go to drugists for medicine for Florence, and the out helped her. Gen was going to meeting with me at the Chapel, but Florence cried so she was forced to give up to her. I went & enjoyed the spirited remarks of Rule Wells, & the reading of Revelation on our duties when any are sick to
call on the elders, & use mild herbs, etc, by Bro Patric. The benches were not nearly filled. Orson had been called some where else to preach.

**Mon. 27th.** Felt some better than yesterday—Finished a letter to Flod commenced yesterday. made headache worse Gen wrote to her also—Ed engaged as Special. Orson’s little Margarett came over alone. Said Auntie let her come—her papa & mamma, & Miss Babcock had gone to Logan.

**Tues. 28th.** Laid awake over 2 hours after 2 o’clock but slept afterwards till nearly 8—felt so sick laid till 10—My head ached, & I’ve been more lame all over, & felt sore in flesh & sicker from too little sleep ever since going to Saltair, Pioneer day. My cough is made worse by the changes of weather & a breeze when it blows on me. I was prevented from sleeping till late last night & I coughed so & am nearly every night on retiring & can seldom lay down without this affliction—Yet I feel ashamed when I utter complaints—as so many greater afflictions have been mine and are the lot of so many more. The washing & ironing done to day

**Wed. 29th.** Head & eyes worse from writing etc. Poor Little Florence looks pale, but plays out door. We went to Hent’s—While waiting for a car my Sister, S. Siccles, & niece Gene came along—The latter exclaimed “Why how well you look Aunt Helen, I never saw you look better, etc. I replied that I was “glad to be told I was good looking.” I felt so sick had to lay down most of the time after getting to Helen’s. Weather cool & cloudy Ed’s dismissed & some of the oldest policemen are dropped

**Thur 30th.** Slept about as usual—I drank the first cup of tea at Hent’s that I have done for a great while. She urged it onto me as my appetite was poor. I’ve read some & head aches in consequence—My body is lame, & pains from my feet to my finger ends every day untill I lay down & rest on hour or two.

**Fri. 31st.** Had but little sleep & feel its effects—A heavy rain & hail storm came down like torrents to day, & cleared up afternoon, but muddied the water & gave it a muddy flavor—Florence’s head hurts her & the blood flows frequently through her mouth and nose.

**Sat. Sep. 1st.** Conference commenced to day. Feel about as usual—managed by numbers of trials to clean my room—got Lily to wash bathroom floor—Gen has put up a lot of Tomatoes—Had another rain storm this afternoon. Florence has a swelling on the side of her neck & Gen applied linseed poultices.

**Son. 2nd.** Weather lovely—All of Orson’s children, but Race, came & staid awhile. Helen & Genevieve Bourne came soon after, bringing some peaches—Hent’s sick, & been in bed 2 days with the cold she had over a week ago—She sent me a bottle of Marget’s Beer. Lily walked to evening meeting at Tabernacle with Sister Paton—her son in law & family be—90 in the Car, that brought them home, paid their fare. I wrote part of a letter to Flod at eve. Ed cooked dinner & made a big batch of lovely bread this forenoon. He went to consult Dr Beatee as Florence’s neck has swollen
He told Ed to put lard & turpentine on it instead of linseed poultice—thought it a cold, but couldn’t tell what it might result in, to let him know if she got worse.

**Mon. 3d.** Had deathly spells all night and also to day, making me feel dreadful, but I had to finish my letter to Flod. Florence seemed better—this morning—but worse afternoon—they gave her a bath last eve of wild sage boiled up. Ed went for the Dr again but he was out so he left word for him to come but he never came. Gen said she’d prayed that he might not get him if it wasn’t for the best, & I was thankful. Little Helen brought us more fruit.

**Tues. 4th.** My nerves prostrated though I’ve had only two bad spells since last eve, the only ones to day but they’ve been so much worse than for quite a long while before. Polly Watkins came to see Gen She thought baby had Typhoid fever & advised Gen to have a Dr. She thought, like me, that Mrs Dr Van was the best to doctor a child—Ed went for her, she thought it a bad case of typhoid—her bowels are bloated badly, they ought not to be as she eats nothing. She ordered cotton batten to cover her bowels & up to her neck with sweet oil & turpentine on it, in addition to the other medicines & the cotton batten to be changed daily—

**Wed. 5th.** Weather cloudy & cold only as the sun comes out—Florence slept good & her fever is lighter. Washing being done—I’m better of those spells but they’ve prostrated me in body & spirits. My head has ached yesterday & to day from trying to work on a dark dress—to mend it when not able—Went in the Car afternoon to see Orson’s family—A hail storm came on & rained hard—Orson went to his prayer circle & said he’d have little Florence prayed for. They all tried to have me stay all night but I couldn’t content myself to when Florence was so sick. When I went down the sun was hot, but raining when I returned.

**Thur. 6th.** Forgetting to take sleeping medicine yesterday was awake till after twelve—took Paragoric before dark & again after eleven. Better to day, but back very weak & heart heavy—effects of those deathly spells—Spoke to Dr Van about giving me a sleeping draught—She fixed a powder for me—to be put in half a glass of water & tea spoon full taken every hour this afternoon till 5, when I’m to take it every half hour till bed time. Sent by Ed for wine to fix Lily’s Beef & Iron—She’s poorly, has cold sweats & palpation of the heart, very nervous, & tired out every night. Works more than able—Ed does a great deal to help—Makes their beds, cleans Gen’s room, & dining room, & makes bread & helps Lily when at home—Florence is more fretful & rather better—She cried to sit in her chair to dinner & then cried for pie crust cakes Dr’s forbade her taking any thing but milk—I gave Ed a check yesterday on the State Bank to draw $40.00 He paid my taxes $35.41 & 80 cts at Drugstore, & got 50 cts in nerve medicine. paid $2.00 that I owe George Bourne, leaving me only a few cts. $22.50 is all there is left to do me 3 months, but the Lord will provide for
me. Sent by Ed, this morn, to get 35 cts worth of wine for Lily & fixed her
bitters. Recieved a good letter from Sister Pomroy at Mesa Arizona.

Fri. 7th. Had no sleep till after 2 o’clock. I took Paragoric & slept most
of the time till 8 in the morning—returned to my old medicine. It rained
most of the night & isnt over with yet. Florence is slightly better, but cried
herself into a higher feever—wanting bread—Gen gave her a little & she
ate a mouthful or two. Ed expects to go to Ogden tonight, on police duty.

Sat. 8th. Slept good, & cleaned my room with more ease than I’ve
done for months—Was tired out when it was done, but, after resting
cleaned considerable in the kitchen & dining room, etc, as Lily did some
ironing—not getting clothes drie for the rain. Florence is improving—
Orson came afternoon & administered to her—He first took a bath in my
bathtub—We have ceased drinking hard water without scalding.

Sun. 9th. Not well but attended evening meeting—enjoyed it—The
theme was the Temple Library inviting all to donate towards it—A letter
from President L. Snow upon this subject was read by the Bp & it con-
tained a quotation from Book of Covenants upon the saints establishing
“school in Kirtland Temple^ & seeking knowledge, etc, from all good
books—He spoke very interestingly, & was followed by Bro’s Patric &
Barton—The singing was lovely & I was glad to be there & partake of the
Sacrament—Was early to meeting & went to Orson’s—Dimp down with
Dyptheria & the nurse had accidently burned her face with hot greece.
Orson tending baby, & Zine doing up the work—not having any hired
help, but she was in good spirits, that’s half the battle

Mon. 10th. Florence getting better—I’m poorly in body—effects of my
sleeping medicine hanging on all day. Gen’s grown stronger—having to sit
with baby instead of working on her feet. The weather lovely—

Tues. 11th. Went to Helen’s afternoon—miserable in body though I
was. We got a letter from Flod mostly dwelling on Ella’s death & things of a
spiritual nature. I took it for Hent & George to read. Went with her into
Alice Calder’s—she was giving a party to her little daughter.—The weather’s
^still^ pleasant

Wed. 12th. Felt worse for want of sleep, & my cough’s dreadful Wind
blew & it^ rained slightly near night—Florence cried to eat but Dr forbids
the things she wants. Gen’s indulged her a little to appease hunger & she’s
improving daily in spite of it. We had a heavy rain storm in the night—

Thur. 13th. Felt worse than yesterday—Weather cleared up—Cold so I
had a fire in my grate, & put on flannel dress yesterday—Sent to Coop, by
Ed, & got cord to run in my black hand bag, which I made of pieces ^left^
of my silk dress, & some alcohol at Drugstore, also cough drops Lily went
to Hent’s & staid the afternoon. Florence better—

Fri. 14th. Though I laid awake from 3 till after 6 & slept but little after
that I’m better than I’ve been for nearly a week—Cleaned the nickle on my
Range, ^etc^ & the east window of the kitchen—went to bed & rested
before dinner—Weather cold & a fire comfortable—Gen’s put up ^lots of^ tomatoes, ^& also^ some egg plumbs given us—

Sat. 15th. Laid awake till after 12, my cough so bad, felt the loss of sleep. I swept my room & obliged to lay down, was in pain & sick, but dozed a little & got up rested so I dusted my room with ease—Our Fai called as he was passing—I traded 50 cts ^with a brother^ for a tooth-brush, paper of needles—tape, note paper and envelopes. Florence’s improving daily—

Son. 16th. Spent at home—wrote some to Flod Orson called in to see how we were, & Helen came & spent a short time—Lily & Lee went to her house & staid to evening meeting—I attended ours at the Chapel. but didn’t enjoy the speaking as well as I did last Sunday—Bro. Nicleson occupied most of the time Florence gaining slowly—Typhoid is raging—Orson’s little Byron is sick & they fear it’s this fever.—

Mon. 17th. I’m suffering daily from insomnia—Finished my letter to Flod—Mary Whitney called—Margaret Clawson brought her out for a ride, and told me she’d come some day & take me out if I’d like to go. I assured her that I would—A thing that seldom falls to my lot is a carriage ride52—Gen has made a lot of tomatoe sauce. Florence is now permitted to eat more as she’s out of danger.

Tues. 18th. Another day like the rest, eyelids drooping—Cleaned & polished my big lamp—tired out completely. This has been a lonely, low spirited day. Gen tired out tending Florence, she’s very hard to please & wants things that Gen fears to give her.

Wed. 19th. Went to Juvenile Office to settle up my indebtedness. Bro. Abram said he’d take my books for them. I stopt them, not being able to take them & the News. From there walked to Mary Whitney’s nearly gave out before I got there—I spent the afternoon up stair where Lol has Ella’s baby besides her own. Mary, Lute & Johnie Owen were there also. We’d a pleasant visit—I let them read Flod’s letter recieved to day, & the one previous to that, which I exchanged with Deck for his, written by her upon Ella’s death—they’re beautiful letters—Mary walked to the car with me at dusk—

Thur. 20th. Worse than usual—effects of sleeping medicine though I’ve taken ^only^ Paragoric for this 2 nights.—Wrote a check on the Bank for Ed to draw $8.00 as he wanted to borrow a couple, & to get Lil some shoes—She’s gone to Hent’s to spend the afternoon—Gen made peach preserves—Orson’s Margaret came to play with Lee I wrote a note to Zine & sent it by her. Lee went with her to take a bottle of Ketchup that Gen’s made this week—Florence lauged53 so this morn, we were afraid she’d have ^a^ reaction. At night she’s tired out & feverish.

Fri. 21st. Slept a nap before 12, then slept till nearly 3. when I laid awake till morn. got one little nap after Lily arose—that was all—my cough’s troublesome Sol & bro Patric called last evening as Teachers. Went to R. S. Conference ^in^ the afternoon. was first called ^on^ to speak—After the close was administered to by Sisters Horne. & 4 or 5 others—
Sisters Howe & Alder proposed it & afterwards predicted that I should be better from that time—I went from there to a burnt shoe store on main street & bought Lily a nice pair of boots for $1.80—Streets being wet from sprinkling had to walk back to take the car by the Templeton & standing waiting for it till it went down & returned, used me up compleetly—Gen had my room swept while I was away—

Sat. 22nd. Slept too little—was too tired last eve to rest for a time, & feel sick for sleep. Dusted my room towards night & Lily did a little mopping for me.

Son. 23d. Wrote over a sheet to Florence, but felt miserably sleepy till eve, revived & went to meeting in the Car. Sister Reed came, & *when* she offered to pay the Conductor wouldnt take any, nor did he from me. On our return she was going to pay hers & my fare, but the fellow refused her dime, & she handed it to me—he took it & gave me a nickle, so I was that much better off than when I left home. We had an interesting meeting—Speakers *were Bro's* Stan Clawson, Evens, Bud Whitney; & Orson filled up the half hour left. I learned from him that Zine was very sick in the morning with pain in her head, but was better afternoon, he said his house was a hospital. George brought Lil & Lee home after ^their^ meeting was over in the 21st Ward.

Mon. 24th. Felt better—finished the 2nd sheet to Florence—Ed sharpened the grass cutter & cut the upper side of the lawn this afternoon. I feel stronger in body, & more cheerful from going to the meetings—

Tues. 25th. After sleeping from about 11 till after 1 o‘clock laid awake till after 6 this morning. Got a nap & awoke with a deathly spell—had one in the night, & a number through the day. Feel sick from them & very nervous, arose late—A letter came from Flod saying they were better of their colds & she was going to attend a Jewish wedding, etc.

Wednesday—September 26th 1894. Salt Lake City. Slept unusually well—have had none of those deathly spells since last eve, till this after noon while laying down—tired out from going to town to get me some shoes, & ^to^ Johnsons for turpentine, & to buy this book at Margets, & a pencil. Bud Whitney came into the Shoe Store I asked if he’d seen the letter in the “D. News”, written by Elder A. J. Seare at Abingdon, mentioning Hen, & ^also^ Flod’s singing at their meetings. He said “no but he’d get it.” Elder Seare wrote to the “Millennial Star”, & spoke of “the pleasure of Sister Dinwoodey’s company the last month or so, it being her vacation,” & of the pleasure she & “his wife had taken in going out on the streets & helping us with our singing which has been the means of drawing large concourses of people every Sunday night. As you are aware of Sister Dinwoodey’s ability as a vocalist, I hardly need tell you that solos rendered by her were much appreciated & called forth many compliments from the musical fraternity of Abingdon & have had the effect of allaying a great deal of prejudice.” This has been a delightful day—Lee is going to school again.
Thursday 27th Was blessed in having another good night. Gen washed a little, Mrs Watts being sick. Clouded up & cooled the atmosphere—had a slight sprinkling. I did a little work sewing buttons on Lily's boots—Had one deathly spell last night, & two since noon. Storming & cold this afternoon. Sister Jennett called, on her way from the Temple, & invited Lily home with her. I'm more poorly from those spells, etc.

Friday—28th. Slept good, but feeling weak, & effected by the gloomy weather. wrote a sheet to Sister Pomroy in answer to hers, which helped me forget my surroundings—Lily & Gennie not feeling well.

Saturday—29th Another good night & feel grateful for it. Cleaned my room, & after resting wrote another sheet to Sister Pomroy. Gen took Florence to a party given little Katie Adams by her Mamma, at half past 1 o'clock—Cute little cards were sent out, & Katie cried because she didn't have one, but was passified by one being bought & given her—Florence enjoyed it & not being able to eat the nuts & candy, etc, brought them home & divided with Lee.

Sunday—30th About as usual, disappointed in not going to evening meeting—weather cold & wet. Gen went for the first time for many weeks—Apostle Brigham preached.

Monday, October 1st Stormy & cold—felt comfortable till doing some mending—obliged to lay down. Ed not getting his pay, I gave him a check for $5.25 to get a ton of coal, & he'll replace it in the Bank—He received his pay after drawing the check. He & Gen went to town at eve, & brought me 3 bottles of Emulsion, which I'd been without a month. also my kidney medicine, not feeling able to get them. Lily is feeling sick—griping, etc. Ed's been sworn in as special policeman during the Fair. & Conference.

Tuesday—2nd Rained last night. Our washing done by Mrs Watts—My supper disagreed with me, made me feel sick last eve, and to day—I slept more than usual, but not sufficient. Lily looks pale & feels weak from bowel complaint & head ache.

Wednesday—3rd Not feeling well, but better afternoon—took pills for my disordered stomach. A letter came from Florence—They'd had a glorious Conference. She'd written to Garcia saying she was ready to resume her lessons. I wrote nearly a sheet to her—Helen & little Helen were here near night. Lily went down there, being wild to see the babies. Ed has got a uniform—lent him by friends.

Thursday—4th I attended Fast meeting & fasted. Went & paid 25 cts donation & gave Orson Florence's letter—Went to his house & took dinner. His little Byron is not doing as well as Dimps is very fretful & hard to take care of—I went from there to R. S. Conference at Assembly Hall. Wasn't called to speak—quite a relief. Was invited by Sister Alder to visit at her house Monday next—She said she'd get Sister Horne to fetch me. Another meeting was held at eve, but I was perfectly tired out, & going to Coop afterwards to look at a stove—my back pained me so I was glad to get
home & lay down. Lily attended Fast meeting & went down to Mary Whitney’s to spend the afternoon. The first time she’s been there since Ella died. She came home with the worst head ache she’s had for a great while—caused by her feelings in a measure.

**Friday—5th** Finished letter to Florence. Gen wrote her & enclosed a pen, & a flower from little Florence—Conference commenced to day—I should gone but the letter must be mailed to day—I’m stronger than I was yesterday.

**Saturday—6th** Felt miserable—the effects of sleeping medicine remaining on me all day—the first time for over a week. I cleaned my room with the exception of washing hearth & doar steps & bathroom floor which Lily did. She took quinine pills & been free from headache to day. After resting I mended her dress & fixed myself a garment. Gen started for Conference but failed to get there by going to Mary Whitney’s. Lily went yesterday forenoon & afternoon.

**Sunday—7th** Gen went to Conference this morning & Lily & I afternoon, had to sit so far back hardly heard a word of Apostle Richard’s address. the Presidency & other officers were first presented. Joseph F. Smith was the second speaker. I heard all he said, but the meeting, to me, was not all I’d desired, & I became very tired. Gen had to stand through the whole services this morning but enjoyed the sermons of Pres. Woodruff & Cannon. George & Brad were up this evening & soon Hent & little Helen came. My head, etc, feels badly the want of sleep—

**Monday—8th** Feel worse than yesterday, & Gen feels badly the standing at meeting yesterday. Lily went to Hent’s. Being invited to Sister Alders was ready at 2 o’clock expecting to be called for, as she had said that she’d ask Sister Horne to take me. I felt rather dubious about her coming for me, knowing, by experience, that Bro Horne would not willingly drive so far out of his way. but thought she’d get some one to take me—I was disappointed & presume Sister Alder was. After waiting till five o’clock I went to call on Sister Woodmansie and found her gone. Little Helen brought tickets from Em Pyper for me, Lil & Gen to go to the Fair tomorrow, her mother ^Hent^ goes with us—Ed is dismissed from police service.

**Tuesday—9th** Better in health though I laid awake from before eleven till after 2 o’clock, & couldn’t sleep much this morning—We went to the Fair—Helen met us at Coop, she waited upon me & I stood it well considering. We saw the Beloon’s assentio—Before leaving ^we^ had sandwiches & beer, I asked for it—being faint not eating much dinner. Wind blew strong & cold on our return making us wish we had ^brought^ muflers—I held my shawl over my face, & put oil & turpentine on my chest on retiring.

**Wednesday—10th** Had a bad night with indigestion. I went to bed without supper & suffered the consequences. Girls took cold yesterday, & Lee’s not so well—Ed was called to go to the Fair to day as he was in citizens dress, to detect thieves, etc. he saw none. It was crowded with old folks
& children too poor to pay for tickets. I cleaned the parlor & laid down & rested—Zine called to see if Margarete was here. She was worried as the child had been gone for hours & had $2.00 with her that had been given her for acting at the Theatre, & had told her ma that she was going to buy her a Bank. Zine feared she might be taken and robbed of it by some rascal. She’d been to the City Hall first.

Thursday—11th We received a letter from Florence—Sent it to Helen by Lily—she went for the afternoon. I wrote part of a letter to Florence. Gen has Neuralgie, makes her sick. Helen Vilate came to see us—heard we were sick she said.

Friday—12th Finished letter to Florence. Gen slept none, she says, she was in such pain, & still is, quinine did no good. She feels worse on the bed & went to town, with Ed, afternoon to get Lee clothes & a cap, etc. I had an interesting dream—Was standing with Orson in a place where there were large trees scattered about and green grass. Numbers of people were there. Suddenly I saw decending from the clouds above a groop of angels, & I said to Orson—"look". As they drew near they proved to be children of various sises, with a man in the centre. Every one had a beautiful wreath of flowers over their heads, just touching them, & the children were formed into a circle above ^3 or 4 rows^ & reaching down to the man’s feet. I thought, as they neared the earth, that he, maybe, was Joseph the Prophet—He’d turned half way to the right, and I gazed to see his face; but when he turned to us again I saw that it ^was^ a Scandinavian brother with a round fair countenance, who had died a short time before. And when they stept upon the ground I went up to him & enquired if he’d seen my father & mother? he said "yes". I asked him other questions, & also of one or two children. They answered ^only^ a few, & I forgot what they were. They scattered among the few people that were there till near night—they appeared to be preparing to leave. Orson & I took it as a sighn of the great & glorious things foretold us by prophets, that were beginning to come to pass, which filled us with joy. I slept & feel better—

Saturday—13th Layed awake latter part of the night & was sick in consequence, but cleaned my room towards night. Lee’s bowels are bad, & none are feeling well but little Florence, & she wants to eat every few minutes—Weather beautiful

Sunday—14th “Too lovely to stay in the house” Lily said & went to Helen’s & also to evening meeting with her. George sent my little stove yesterday & came & put it up for me to day with Ed’s help—Brad, & Horace came with him. This was the only day he could do it for me. I went to evening meeting—At the close I was introduced to Bro. Kelly, brother to Rone Kimball’s wife, & he introduced me to Sister Francis & daughter, which was a surprise, not knowing that they had arrived—this was at 3 o’clock this morning. They said they’d come & see me they had so much to tell about my Florence, could say nothing but good about her—I waited for Orson to introduce him. Bud, Em & George Pyper were introduced.—I
told Orson how good Sister Francis had been to Florence, what friends
she'd been since they met in London. & she hoped we'd manifest the same
to her. He assured me that he'd do his best

Monday—15th Slept good, though awake some time after midnight,
but slept enough to feel well, & I did work enough to tire me out, & my
cough was worse for going out last eve. Another lovely day this.

Tuesday—16th Another good nights sleep for me—was nervous latter
part of the night, & awake before sunrise—tried to sleep more but in vain.
Before I was up an invitation came from Sister Mariah Dougal for me to
come to her house at 4 o'clock—The first Presidency's to be there, and
Presidents of Relief Societies—

Wednesday—17th Feel better than yesterday—did some work on my
basque. I went to Sister Dougal's yesterday—The brethren present were the
Presidency, & Apostles Richards & Snow, bro. Taylor husband to ^Sister
Horne's^ councelor, & bro. Dougal. After taking refreshments it turned into
a meeting. The first speaker was sister Almira Taylor  The subject first intro-
duced was laying before the Presidency ^the mission of^ the interesting
Lecturer Miss [blank] who's work is to elivate & bring the young women &
children up to a standered where they'll love & choose virtue instead of vice,
etc. & the duties resting upon mothers & fathers, & numbers, who felt them-
selves better for the things they'd learned by being taught by this woman,
bore testemony  They & Dr Shipp in particular manner, let out some links
on the hidden, & criminal acts that were ^being^ committed by youths of
both sexes & some were members of the societies of young ladies who were
looked upon as the purist & best of women. The Dr'd had many, not only of
girls but little ones of 3 years, brought to her to docter.57 There were other
terrible revelations that were ^shocking^ and undreamed of by the heads of
the church—This meeting was planned to get them where they could talk to
them & get their minds & council whether to recieve this reformer, or if not
wisdom in their yees58 they would abide their council. President Woodruff—
said if she could do good, etc, he approved of their accepting it. President
Cannon said the most. he didnt like the idea of strangers coming here to
teach this people whom the Lord had called to be their teachers, etc—was
teribly worked up over the disclosures made—thought the few lectures of
this woman would do very little towards stipping the vices that were poison-
ing the societies throughout the Teritory "no more than City Creek could be
stopped with a teaspoon." & thought all should be ^unightedly^ engaged &
take these matters in hand, etc. Bro. Joseph F. followed him & told a few
striking truths about a few brethren. Some had approved of round dancing
& ^one^ came out against him for condemning it. he showed a long epistle
that he received from him. Only a week or two after the sermon ^he^ preach
against round dancing, two houses were established for loose characters to
dance & drink, etc. & one was so near his home & to make nights hidious for
them—The President asked who was the Bp of that Ward & was answered
“Bp Kesler”. he’d never tackled them though they’d been set up by a man professing to belong to this church. The President had to leave early, not being well of his cold. & he repeated what he’d previously said on that subject. I as well as all sisters felt that we’d had an interesting meeting which we would not missed for a great deal.—It broke up about 9 o’clock. I was congratulated by numbers that I was able to come out.—I was sorry that it hapened the day I expected Sister Frances & daughter & as I missed seeing them, but to day Sister Dinwoodie sent Edith up to invite me to visit with them at her house tomorrow. They’ll send for me to dine between 12 & 1 o’clock. Lily’s taken cold on her lungs & her head feels it.

**Thursday—18th** Felt lack of sleep—Sister Dinwoodie came for me at eleven, & waited till I dressed. Sister Francis had her eye hurt with a thorn as she was fastening up a clothesline, & so could not come to sister D’s. Before my return home she took me to see sister F. who’d just left her bed, where the Dr told her she must lay a couple of days, though he said it was nothing dangerous & he fixed her a Lotion. They finding me gone when they called to see me made me anxious to see them. At parting she told me how much I looked like her dear mother (dead) & her eyes filled with tears. She said my Florence thought we looked alike—She & Sister Francis’ Father died near together while Henry & Florence were boarding near them, and Sister F. & a daughter were very sick at the time. Hen & Flod helped to nurse them. They spoke in the highest terms of Hen, & Flod, & of some trials that Flod had been subjected to, of which she’s mentioned in her letters, but put the brightest side out.

**Friday—19th** Had an excellent nights sleep—had a deathly spell this morn. Lily’s poorly from her cold. Gen went with Ed to the politecal meeting at the Theatre. I wrote a sheet to Florence—Another bad spell towards night.

**Saturday—20th** Felt poorly from deathly spells, both in body and spirits. Managed to sweep & dust my room, & Gen washed the bath room floor & door steps for me—Lily’s sick—took more cold sleeping with her head to the window last night, her head & neck pains her, & her cough is worse.

**Sunday—21st** Felt no better, & Lily’s worse with pain in her head, & right side, & bloated so she had to undress—retired early. I felt afraid of its being Typhoid—was depressed in spirits from having deathly spells though they were not very frequent. I felt that I must go to evening meeting, & did. where I recieved great comfort—Ed had been for Dr Van by my request, but she was out—been gone all day On returning home I gave her a hot foot bath & put onion drafts on her feet. Gen put hot lard & turpentine on her side & the same was applied to her throat, where her cough was seeted—She’d taken pills.

**Monday—22nd** Lily’s better—Dr came this morning—found her free from fever—her physic operated near morning & the pain left her side. it was wind that caused it, & her bloat went down last evening when she passed water frequently—She’d had so much inward fever and hot
flashes made me fear it was Typhoid. We’re thankful for the change—I having to rise earlyer this morn, feel the want of sleep. haven’t much appetite. Did a little sewing. Ed made some molasses Candy last eve, for our coughs. Lily says it’s done her good.

Tuesday—23d Had a good nights sleep—taken cold though, in head & throat—Lily’s improving—Bro. Patric & Sol called last eve, but I was just ready to take a bath & retire so they said they’d call another time. The weather’s warm & lovely—We got a letter from Flod, all’s well with her.

Wednesday—24th Warm & pleasant so Lily went to Helen’s. I slept good till just before 5 was awake till after 8, when I slept a little but not enough to feel well. I went to Coop to get sewing cotton & George Bourne gave me some prepared glue & glazed paper to paste around fire place to keep soot from blowing through—Walked to Arbach’s & bought a doz. yds of black silk gimp for silk dress—After taking the car Helen got in with Horace & Eugene on their way to see us.

Thursday—25th Feel badly from sleeping too little, arose late Had a surprise afternoon by Grace Thirsten coming to see us—Arrived Sunday from her home in Minneapolis. I sewed one row of gimp around my skirt.

Friday—26th Another poorly feeling day—Sent by Ed last eve, & got a sleeping powder recomended by Grace, but all it did was to make me nervous—I stood it till midnight then took my old medicine, the effect remaining on all day—I sewed more trimming on my skirt. Lol Rinders came to see us & we kept her to supper. A storm’s been brewing a day or two though it’s pleasant the wind foretells it.

Saturday—27th Felt better—Gen cleaned my room so I was able to finish trimming my dress—She did all the cleaning & went to town for, etc. Grace here—Says she’s homesick when leaving here Lily’s still poorly though better of her cold.

Sunday—28th Felt about the same. Wrote a sheet to Florence. Weather still cold or I’d gone to the Tabernacle.

Monday—29th Finished letter to Flodie & did a little mending at eve. Helen came with a letter to Flod to get her address just as Ed was taking ours to post, so took hers—Gen went down to market, & to Mary Whitney’s before noon.

Tuesday—30th Warm & pleasant—Arose late & was taking breakfast when Gen saw Bro. Dinwoodey & Sister Francis, & thinking they’d call run into my room & put my bed up & set things to rights. Soon she brought Sister F. & made her a cup of Coffee, etc—Soon Bro. D. came for her. They were in search of a place for her to live—She wants to buy a place in this neighborhood she said, to be near us & the Bp. She told me again how much I was like her mother in my ways & looks, said it with tears, and she couldn’t get over her mother’s death, which was hastened by the death of her father. She sunk under it & lost her mind, & followed him in a few months—which Flod wrote me about. Yesterday we had a new water jacket put in the Range.
Wednesday—31st Cloudy, & at evening a storm with heavy thunder & lightning—Halloe’ne. Recieved a letter from Flodie—She must have felt sad when writing it—I’ve been effected by the gloomy weather and her humble letter has added to it. She feels the neglect that’s been shown her by one she loves. I know how to feel for her, having been similarly treeted in the past, when young & sensitive, by some nearest me as kin—Not one of my children can feel a pang of sorrow, & be wounded by neglect, or otherwise, that does not bring heavyness to my heart when I hear it. Henry wrote her that his “feet were sore & bleeding from walking so far to hold a meeting, but that the good spirit made up for it all—He is performing a splendid mission” she writes—

Thursday November 1st Clouds passed away letting the cheering sunshine into our hearts & home. We all attended Fast meeting—but few were there, but the Holy spirit was more than usually enjoyed. Orson had to go on political duties but Zine arose & spoke, which was refreshing. I took up my cross afterwards—there was a great scarcity of brethren present—Lily spent the afternoon at Zine’s—I did a little work though my head ached from fasting, but passed off. The weather’s grown colder since morning—

Friday—2nd Pleasent & warm—Lily walked over to Helen’s & got a ride back with H. who accompanied her to Main Street—Gen cleaned all the rooms but parlor & kitchen. I did a little sewing—

Saturday—3d Pleasent—I cleaned & oiled machine & did some sewing—tiring me out. Ed recieved his pay & got a load of coal. He & Gen cleaned my windows in both rooms—took down the parlor curtins & shook them of dust, & I pinned them again—Gen did the ironing after cleaning kitchen etc & went to market & returned & got supper—Said she was—not tired then nor after working in the parlor. She called at Orson’s going down—he was off stumping for the Democrats—I’ve no interest in politics.

Sunday the 4th Took a bath. & ate breakfast near noon—Gen went to Sunday School. Orson’s girls & Byron came & spent a little while afterwards—Emily said her pa came home near morning & knocked for admittance—He was tired out she said, but attended his Bible class—Weather lovely—Lily & I went to evening meeting—Young missionary from the South (Nickleson) gave some of his experience.—George Bourne called at eve. Gen, Ed & children had gone to call on Polly.

Monday the 5th Slept till nearly 3—laid awake till morning—got a little nap & awoke at 7—The day’s beautiful

Tuesday the 6th Finished a shimee for Lily & made another—Weather lovely—Democrats & Republicans on the rampage. Union’s preached but not practiced in Politics.

Wednesday the 7th Slept poorly & effected by it all day, but I walked, with Gen’s assistance, five blocks & took street Car for Helen’s—Lily & Florence were off when I arose—at 9 o’clock, to tell them we were coming—
Ed fixed rubbers in 2 fossets in bathroom. Came for us at dark—we spent part of the evening. The Democrats are out, & Republicans in—President Woodruff & counselors voted the Republican Ticket—

Thursday the 8th Another poorly nights sleep—Received a letter from Florence—containing an important dream. A messenger came—Nabby Clawson—telling her that a council had been held in the other world & they decided that She was to go & tell Florence she was wanted there—She wanted to know something about the other world before venturing, so she went to the window & looked, on the opposite side of the street she saw houses a few feet above the earth much like ours but much cleaner, & everything white & beautiful—In them were many people whom she'd known on this earth and multitudes of others dressed in Temple robes—All were so busy at work they didn't seem to notice her—At the beginning she seemed to be in the house of Spencer Clawson & she pleaded with Nabbie saying she didn't wish to go—but she passed on & soon found herself in a room like the one in the Temple. She thought the one representing the Garden of Eden before the fall—Men & women were there dressed & working just as we do in the Temple—All looked so grave & thoughtful. She said to her companion—“Are you sure you are happy here?”—“Well” she replied “not quite quite in a worldly sense because we are deprived of those we love, our husbands & children—but it is a very noble life, and we are often allowed while on our rounds just to peep through the windows of our earthly homes to see if the children are all right, & that, you know is a great comfort.” “Well,” I told her, I did not feel prepared to remain, & I am under the impression that I was allowed to return, for I can not remember anything afterwards except that she left me because I was unwilling to remain there, & I awakened with that feeling—Among other things she told me they were all too busy to worry over earthly matters, but I assured her I felt unprepared for such a life, so she urged me no more but left me”—

I had written a dream to Florence which reminded her of this one—She says “My mind is often on such things & may have been when I retired.” She'd always thought that she wouldn't live many years, but said if the promises made her in the Temple were fulfilled she'd have to live some years yet—as she was promised a posterity.

Friday the 9th Lovely day—Walked with Genevieve & Florence to the tower & beyond—Wind rather cold—Gen gave me her arm & I had to rest 3 or 4 times, but was no worse for going. On our return Mary Jane Groo & Latie joined us—they were calling & staid a short time with us.—George Pyper's very sick with rheumatism. Little Florence has been sick with a cold, & kept Gen & Ed awake two nights—I've felt miserable—caused by my sleeping medicine & writing to Flod—Gennie cleaned my rooms this morning. Finished letter, & mailed it with Gennie’s to Flodie——
Saturday the 10th Little Florence took cold yesterday and had a high fever all night—Gen went to town—got [blank] yds of red twilled flannel at Tithing Store.

Sunday the 11th—Slept good until late this morn. Lily made my fire & I took a bath—I felt well till afternoon when I was affected as usual by my sleepiness returning—but I went to the Tabernacle—so tired made my head ache & glad to get home & rest on the lounge Bro. Angus Cannon spoke—for the strangers I guess. I was too tired to enjoy anything but the singing—Orson’s girls & Byron, & a number of other children came over near noon & brought my silk bag—that I lost at meeting last Sunday eve. Lily & Lee walked to Helen’s to day—found 2 of the children sick with colds. They walked home, & Lil & Gen went to meeting this evening.

Monday the 12th Gen and I went to Savages where I sat for my photo—from there to Coop to give George an Order on Tithing Store—walked down that block, & met Gen at drug store where I got cough drops ^& Clover seed^ & took Car for home—Gen went on some errands. I never slept but one nap last night until morning I slept some

Tuesday the 13th A sick day from not sleeping enough—Gen went to Mary Whitneys, & other places—Mary’s real sick with the prevailing cold, & George Pyper still suffering from rheumatism

Wednesday the 14th Washing done—Lucy W. Kimball & ^my^ Sister—Lile Wooley & little boy visited us by invitation, as Lucy & I met Sunday at Tabernacle & she promised to come. Read them some of Flod’s letters. They thought Gen was not very strong & brought along a picnic. I felt better this forenoon but badly in the afternoon. my sleepyness returning made me miserable Margarete Clawson called to see if I’d ride with her—not wishing to enough to have my company she invited me to ride tomorrow afternoon—will be pleased to go.

Thursday the 15th Change in weather—Cloudy & windy. no ride to day—Arose late—wakeful some of the night—cough troublesome—Wrote part of a letter to Florence, caused head ache Gen’s got an awful cold—Rained a little

Friday the 16th Pleasent till near night—Cold weather—I felt well till afternoon—finished letter to Florence & Gen wrote some. Last evening her lungs were very bad effecting her breath—Ed gave her a steam covering her head—relieved her quickly. She did the ironing to day though feeling badly. Helen Vilate came up bringing a picture of Vic’s Reeta which she sent me, & brought ^Florence^ some lovely fassion ^plates^

Saturday the 17th Sick all day—spent mostly in bed—Lily cleaned my room—Gen still poorly but did her work.

Sunday the 18th Slept good till nearly 10, & awoke with a nervous headache, which I cant account for—Makes me feel sick—The weather mild & sunny. Gen went to chapel—My head better at eve, and I read a sermon of
Joseph F. Smith’s, at Conference, & some letters in the News. The day’s been lonely—

Monday the 19th Rather wakeful night—felt comfortable till afternoon—have indigestion & poor appetite. Received a good letter from Florence. Sister Carline here a while—Lily went to Helen’s this morning—after walking to Patric’s for Yeast Gen went to T. O.—got molasses & cabbage—heard from Bud that George Puper was some little better. Lily returned—bringing news that all of Helen’s children, George & hired girl were sick with colds.

Tuesday—20th Beautiful weather—Gen helped to wash, and enjoyed it. Henriette Simmons here to invite me to her house Thursday, half past one. I’d received a written invitation to Sister Jennings at three o’clock this afternoon. enjoyed the social meeting of a few friends and aged Sisters—Brought home in her carriage, also Sisters Horne & Richards, about 8 o’clock. Ed was making molasses candy for me when I returned.

Wednesday—21st Cloudy morning but cleared off—Lily went to Helen’s & took Flod’s letter—Orson came as I was ready for my breakfast—He was expecting a scold for his long absence I guess, but met the opposite, as I knew how his time was taken up in politics, etc. he told me how much his mind had been troubled over wanting to write to Florence & he’d started to while away from home but his mind was unfitted by other things around him & he knew the letter would be unsatisfactory to him & her too, but he would write just as soon as he could. I told him how I’d prayed that he’d write her, & he said to me “don’t pray for it any more ma for I’ve been so troubled over it.” I saw the answer to prayer & it gives me new faith in it. I read some of Flod’s letters to him which melted his heart still more. The one containing an important dream of the other world, interested him & I related one that I’d had of a visitation from above in which he was connected with me.

Thursday—22nd Spent afternoon at Sister Simmons with the remaining few of the “88”—Read Flod’s letter containing her dream. They thought it interesting—Mary Whitney’s been sick & has Asma & a bad cough. Ellen Clawson & I took the car before dark for Dr Barney’s. Not half that she’d invited came—But one brother was there—Laren Pratt—Conversation turning to the spiritual, I read Florence’s dream which was pronounced a true one, & also mine. We had refreshments with Ice-cream. Took car for home at ten—had to wait half an hour at the News Office, as the other passed up before we got there. Weather was cold.

Friday—23d Wrote to my Florence—Sent by Gennie to get my Nervine to keep off those deathlike spells, cost fifty cts. taking my last nickle. Lily gave her last one to Gen to ride back. She got a big hen at T. O. dressed, cooked it for supper—I spent most of the day in the west part of the house—Have felt better than usual.
Saturday—24th Felt miserable from my sleeping medicine but nearly made Lily a garment—Went into Gen’s bed towards night, being so tired, & got a nap—felt better afterwards. She cleaned my room—Lily & Florence walked to Helen’s this morn—found her with all the work & no help, but her Helen, the hired girl being sick—was glad to have Lily come to take care of her baby—She gave her car fare to ride home. I spent the day with Gennie. Ed’s finished cleaning the yard of dead leaves to be burned—four big piles outside.

Sunday—25th Felt the same as yesterday with loneliness added—Had to lay down & got a nap afternoon. Cough very troublesome—Gen, Ed, & children took a walk towards night. Helen & her Genevieve came & spent a few minutes, had to go back to evening meeting—Genevieve has been so run down Dr Benedict ^she said^ they visited—^a weak ago^ Her liver was inactive, had hardly any blood, & had become run down so she couldn’t sit up but laid down every few minutes—When they left Helen gave me a dime to come & see her, as soon as I can. Lily & Gen went to the Chapel—

Monday—26th Growing feeble—obliged to yeald & lay down—Tried to sew but gave it up—Weather’s lovely—George sent my medicine by an errand boy

Tuesday—27th Changeble weather—Cloudy & sunny—warm—all day—We heard that Helen’s baby was sick yesterday, & Lily went to see how he was. He was better but was very sick last night. Mary Whitney, & our niece Anna Whitney [blank] came & spent the afternoon. Anna had her baby boy, & lovely he is. I’ve felt badly all day, had to got to bed early in the day—my nervous system’s running down, all comes from my sleeping medicine clinging to me days, makin me feel sick all over.

Wednesday—28th Slept good till after 2 o’clock—laid awake till after Lil got up—6 o’clock—slept then till 9. Felt better than yesterday till tired out trying to put the drapery on little lounge. was sick from pain of body, & deathly spells all the afternoon—I had the first on going to bed last night—have been free from them two months & one day—I’ve been faithful in taking my nervine twice a day. The worst one came on as I was taking supper. My pain left me soon after & I’ve felt comfortable since. Lily went to Helen’s again & spent the day. She was tired out walking both ways—took a bath & retired early. Gen’s cooked for Thanksgiving. Lily’s 37 years old to day.

Thursday—29th Thanksgiving Those deathly spells afflicted me through the night, making me sick all day—Helen expecting me to dinner sent word by Lily that I’d be there—had to go to bed—felt so dreadful. Had a turkey dinner at 4 o’clock—The baby better but worrysome. We left before dark—George accompanying us to main street & paying both our fares there, & ^up^ home—We waited in [blank] drug store for 2nd Car Found the company—Polly & Husband—expected—had not come—They were all invited to go with me, & stayed home for them.
Friday—30th Slept good most of the night—had but 3 deathly spells since yesterday morning—one in the night & two since. Felt very sick this forenoon, but have kept up & worked a little this afternoon—Sister Cannon called here to invite me to her house at the farm, to a surprise she’s getting up on her sister—Jane Simmons, it being her 70th birth day. I’m to go on the Car to News Office ^at 10^ where a carriage will be to take me, & return at 10 or 11 at night. I cant go unless I’m much better I told her. Ed’s brought 6 of my photos from Savages & they are thought pretty good, the only fault I find—they flatter me. An interesting letter recieved from Florence. ^We^ still have fine weather

Sunday December 1st Plesaent day—I’m feeling better, & did a little work—fixing flannel basque, too poorly, at best, to go to Sister Cannon’s & come home late in an open carriage. Grateful that I’ve been free from those deathly spells, & also from the effects of sleeping medicine Sister Evens’ enquired of Lily, when calling to see, if I’d any of my books on Plural Marriage, and I sent her two to day, one bound & one not, & she took them both saying she’d pay me this eve—45 cts—Gen’s been cleaning dining room, taking up carpet tax, & Ed took the ^straw^ up & cleaned it. after taking stove & etc, out—spread new straw, & put it down, after Gen washed the floor, & put back every thing, after which we took supper—

Sunday—2nd Wrote to Florence—made my head ache. Gen went to evening meeting—Lily went to Helen’s to day & attended meeting with her.

Monday—3d Finished letter to Florence, & enclosed it with my photo, cost 15 cts to post it. I arose late this morn, was surprised to find sister Jane Simmons here. She spent the day. Sol’s wife called & took lunch with her & Lily ^while I wrote to Florence^ Gen went to take Ed’s lunch, & took a check from me, to draw $10.00 from the Bank—being out of coal, & gave George $1.00 to pay for Porter—Helen, with baby & Genevieve came up towards evening—A sister—[blank] called to bring me a piece of ^Sister Jane’s birth day^ cake from Sister Cannon. Jane went with her as we’d no bed to keep her. I’ve taken a cold & cough incessently—the raging distemper has hit me at last. Gen got me alcohal, & Terpentine—

Tuesday—4th Coughed much of the night—pain in head, face & lungs increased all day—borrowed quinine of Carlene & took 3 doses after noon, pain intense with cough & sneezing Gen gave Lee a little party—this being his 6th birth day ^& a lovely day too^ Sol’s Helen & Heber. Helen & Braddy Bourne with a little Woodruff girl were the guests—they had a gay time—took supper, besides what Gen prepared for them—Cakes, Orenge's, Benana’s, Apples and candy—Inside of one cake was a nickle, which she called a mouse, all breaking them & Lee was the lucky one—Gen was rather plagued at this—fearing they’d think she’d managed it. The Woodruff girl gave Lee a bag of marbles. Helen & Braddy each a nickle, & their pa gave him 25 cts, when he came for them, & also some nice candy—Ed a pair of shoes—I worked a little after noon—hurt me—
Wednesday—5th Was sick indeed half the night—comfortable till morning—coughing made my head pain me, but my face & throat was relieved & I felt considerably better—the quinine, wet bandages & foot bath & physic had good effect—The winter is on us I guess—Feeling worse afternoon took quinine, & hot lemon sling on retiring. I worked on my flannel dress a short time afternoon—

Thursday—6th Fast-day—Lily went to meeting—I sent 25 cents donation for the poor. I had a comfortable night—a terrible fit of coughing in the morning caused my head to ache—Sun shines part of the time—My porter came to day. Visited by a snow storm near night—Feeling my cold worse afternoon took 2 more doses of quinine—helped me immediately—Worked a trifle on my dress—Gen went to Drugists for camphire gum & nervine, etc.

Friday—7th Every thing’s covered with snow—Sun broke through the clouds towards noon. A paper received from Beard—Indiana—Spent a poorly & lonesome day—tried to work on my basque.

Saturday—8th Coughed half the night, & all day—body in pain, but I worked, being obliged to finish basque—Lily went to Helen’s, Gen proposing it, & she cleaned all the rooms, but left mine till Ed came home and took my matrass out & whipped & brushed it.

Sunday—9th Cough kept me awake late, & I awoke at twelve & slept no more till after two o’clock. had a coughing spell then, & a worse one this morning—Head aches & eyes bloodshot for working yesterday. Lily staid at Helen’s all night & Gen, Ed & children gone there this afternoon—Cold wind blowing into crevices around my east door, can hardly keep warm. light snow fell yesterday & this morn. cleared up afternoon

Monday 10th Wrote to Florence, made head & eyes worse—Cough all the time Our washing done in the kitchen, & we’ll have Sister Watts take it home after this—the steam is so unhealthy—Lily has sore throat—presume it’s quinsy—Snowed last night & this morn. cleared up afternoon

Tuesday—11th Slept good after I ceased coughing. Lily’s neck’s swolen—hurts her to eat—Gen went to Helen’s afternoon & took Florence to stop there while she & Helen went to call on Sister Dinwoodey & Sister Francis & her daughter, Mrs Kelly—Gen called at drugstore, returning, & got me whisky. She had a dreadful headache. I did a little sewing—my cough is wearing me out.

Wednesday—12th Slept good although Lily groaned and choked frequently I coughed dreadful this morning as is usual—Was invited Monday to visit at Ruth Kimball’s ^to day^ with fathers wives, but sent word by Carlne that I was too poorly, & tired out waiting on Lily. Was obliged to lay down, & sleep some. was better for it—Today’s been pleasant & milder. I’ve poltised Lil’s throat and given her medicine every half hour, which Gen got yesterday of a neighbor of Hent’s, it having helped her when she had quinzy before—while living at Hent’s. I sewed a little Had a deathlike spell when laying down. After a nap I felt refreshed.
Thursday—13th Last night had a very cold snap. Had to get up to wait on Lily—her neck & face so bad I got little sleep after two or three o’clock—I slept good previous to that. A dear letter came from Florence with a Program of a concert in which she took part in London—the previous week, & I thought Bud would like to notice it in Saturday’s News.

Friday—14th Lily’s throat broke near 2 o’clock—Not being able to sleep till nearly morning I feel the effects added to the previous night’s wakefulness. She was grateful, & so was I for her relief. Gen was sick yesterday—put coal oil on her neck & blistered it—We’ve a hospital sure—I’ve a steady cough & head pains me.

Saturday—15th Gen sick & I had my room to clean. She feels better afternoons—Weather’s moderated. Lily’s appetite is poor, but I gave her some Porter. Snow been falling all day.

Sunday—16th Feel better after a good nights sleep & coughed less this morning—Ed got me some Pain Killer & this morning, & I’m taking it in maple molasses for my cough. Wrote nearly a sheet to my Florence. George came this eve, with Braddie bringing us two photos of little Eugene. After that the organ was moved into my room & we had some singing.

Monday—17th Feel better—finished letter to Florence. Lily gone to Helen’s to stop a few days.

Tuesday—18th Felt the effects of not sleeping enough. Finished a garment for Lily. Gen went to the Bank & drew $40 of my interest, & paid for my photos at Savages, $4.00—debt of $6.25 at James; bought me Emulsion & etc.,—3 bottles, & stockings for me & Lily, factory 6 y’ds, & gave my photo to Aunt Em which I sent her as a Christmas gift. She went up to Mary Whitney’s & to brother Charley’s, & Aunt Ruth Kimball’s. bought me a large bottle of Consecrated oil at Temple gate for $1.00

Wednesday—19th Warm yesterday & to day. Wrote to Cousin Nette & enclosed $1.00 green back. Washed several handkerchiefs for myself—Felt the sleeping medicine, my sleep not satisfactory

Thursday 20th Lovely day, but we had a high wind & rain last night. I slept good, but dont feel as if I had—Amanda Kimball here awhile as I was ready to go to Orson’s for the afternoon. took Florence—found every body gone & O. & Z were not to be home for some hours. Told the girl to tell them the Bp’s mother had been to see them. This was a vexing thing there being no other place where I could walk—the ground being wet & dangerous to walk on without rubbers, so we came home. About discouraged, this sleepiness dragging me down all day making me sick. In spite of it I cut out & nearly made Lily a garment in the afternoon. Ed & Gen went to get Christmas things this evening—Sent by them for nerveine.

Friday—21st Plesant weather—felt better that yesterterday—did a little sewing—Helen Vilate came up bringing a box of fine candy to Lily, & one to the children, also nuts & oranges & gave Gen her picture, & me a linnen handkerchief with french lace, & promised me one of her pictures.
I gave her one of mine. She brought Florence a pretty little china doll dressed in silk, & muslin under clothes trimmed with lace. Gen has a large one dressed for her. She’s making numbers of little gifts for children besides her own.

**Saturday—22nd** Day as warm as spring—I felt badly enough but took Gen’s advise to go out—Went ^to Helen’s^ after finishing a garment, & spent afternoon Her hired girl can’t work for her any more, & she feels nearly disheartened—Lily tends baby. She’s weak & looks badly, but wants to stay there—Helen came to main street with me & paid my fare. We walked down to view christmas things—Orson was on the ^6th street^ Car when I took it. He’s got no work & feels badly—Still is so busy he’s not had time yet to write Floid. The News of this evening had the notice of the Concert in London in which Florence took part.

**Sunday—23nd** Wrote to Florence afternoon though feeling badly in body—Lily home from Helen’s—goes back tomorrow to help her—The weather bespeaks a Storm—

**Monday 24th** Every thing’s dressed in white, & snow fell most of the day—Cleared off before night—I feel Sick & disheartened—Enclosed with Floid’s letter a sermon of Pres. Woodruffs—at Fall Conference & Saturdays News, in which Bud mentions her taking part in a Concert in London “at the Foresters Hall on Wensday evening, Nov 21st, under the auspices of the Primrose League”. Florence ^he says^ is down on the Program for two numbers, one an Italien selection by Donizette, the other Cowen’s song—The Promise of life. During the evening the Earl of Denbeigh & several M. P.’s made addresses.”—Received a beautiful ^Card^ “Christmas Greeting” from Druehl & Franklen This is the birthday of the Prophet Joseph—the 89th, & will ^be^ celebrated in several Wards in the city this evening. The sun’s set lovely

**Tuesday—25th Christmas**—kept my bed till I got a morning nap that I might feel better—Nearly ten when I had Gen build a fire in the parlor. Orson came before I’d bathed my face or brushed my hair, bringing Emily, Dimps & Byron—Orson took a walk and returned for them. They ^each^ brought me tokens—Margaret had toothache & couldn’t come but sent me a little home made paper basket with candy in it. I had a handkerchief for each of the girls, & mug for Byron & my photo for Orson & Zina—Orson said they’d made no presents this Christmas only to the children—Emily said their room was full of presents from Miss Babcock, & numbers of lady friends. Gen presented me with a handkerchief—on it she’d crocheted lace, & the children bought Coal scuttle ^for me^ but it failed to come. Deck brought me a handkerchief & Card from Em. Pyper, a box of lovely note paper, & envelopes & a Card from Clark—And presented me with a china cup & saucer—saying he didn’t want me to miss Ella’s present—tears moistened his eyes as he spoke. I assured him of my remembrance of him in my prayers if not in gifts—I was invited to eat turkey at Sol’s, but, as I’d
refused the invitation to Helen’s. I declined to prefer staying home alone, as my nerves were weak, rather than be in the noise of children Gen, Ed & children went, & Hent & her Helen returned with them, the latter to stop over tomorrow. Sol & Carlene were here in the evening—I read to them Flod’s letter—after hearing of Ella’s death, & the one containing her interesting dream. Sol said it was a true dream, which all say who’ve heard it—Orson told me he was going to write to Flod to day—Her gifts failed to arrive, are delayed by storms maybe. I sent my photo to Sol & wife instead of going myself—My daughter Helen brought a pair of quilted shoes with fur around them, for a present from her & George, & a pretty purse from the children. When I gave her my photo, she was never more surprised and pleased—said repeatedly “I think more of this than I would of a hundred dollars. I wouldn’t take that for it. She brought me some of their Turkey for my breakfast. Have felt better than I did yesterday though I’ve had a number of spells of stagnation of the blood, but of a lighter form than previously—The day is cold but bright overhead.

Wednesday—26th Somewhat wakeful but slept some in the morning—Last night’s the coldest we’ve had. I forgot the doll sent Florence by her uncle Dell & dressed by her Grandma Talbot in Denver, & a nice story book from [blank] came by express—yesterday. Ed had to go for it & pay the cost.—Three dolls Florence has now. They had a merry Christmas, Sol’s children joining in the forenoon & evening with their gifts. Lee was presented with a train of Cars & a book by his parents. Ed gave Helen Bourne a nice book. Florence’s presents from London came to day, & an interesting letter—My English Cap, a neck tie for Helen & Lily, & a fancy handkerchief for Gennie. She related a miraculous healing of herself—Went to meeting Sunday though she’d Neuralgia in her head so bad she hesitated about going but thought of President Woodruff’s remarks “If my head aches for keeping the Commandments of God why let it ache”, so I went, my head grew steadily worse, & during the service I felt I must leave, & come home but I managed to endure it. After meeting President Morris came up to speak to me & I asked him if he & some of the brethren would administer to me. After the crowd had gone we retired to the office where the holy ordinance was performed. No sooner were the words of rebuke uttered than the pain left me & I felt as bright, & my head was as clear as it could possibly be. I told Bro. Morris of this, & he said he felt that it had left me before I spoke. “Sister Dinwoody” he said, “You certainly have the gift of being healed”, or you the gift of healing” I said. “Well” he said, “there are some people I can not administer to, but it is always a pleasure to come to you because we feel that you have faith”. She was fasting the day she wrote this—Sunday the 9th of December.

Thursday—27th Wind whistles around my parlor sounding dismal. I’ve sat here since Christmas as it’s warmer, & the weather is bighting outside. I’ve felt worse, from sleeping medicine, than usual.—Cut out & worked a
little on a nightgound for Lily—Helen Bourne came up to go with the children to a Christmas entertainment in ^our^ Ward schoolhouse. Florence being the only one to attend Sundy School last Sunday, received a box of blocks with the alphabet—off the Christmas tree. Fay Whitney called at eve, & took supper with us, he was passing on busines. Said Dolf’s wife had slipped & hurt her back. Dr Benedict was called. Dolf is off traveling for some firm I believe. Fay gave me his picture taken with a companion, on tin—I gave him mine to take to his mother, & one for Emmie Pyper. The Christmas Cards, from Flod to the children, came by this morning’s mail.

**Friday—28th** Still feeling sick though not so bad as yesterday—did some work. Weather very cold.

**Saturday—29th** Gen swept parlor yesterday—dusted it, & cleaned my room, & bathroom, the latter not having been cleaned for the Fall till to day—I worked afternoon though feeling wretchedly—

**Sunday—30th** Wrote 2 sheets to my daughter—my head & eyes suffering from working on black, & sick from sleeping medicine.—Ed & Gen went to evening meeting. children staid with me. Quite a snow fall last night & to day—

**Monday, 31st Last day of 1894.** I finished my letter to Florence—Gen wrote her a sheet—Sister Finch & daughter paid us a little visit. I read Deck’s letter with Florence’s dreem in it, & also her last letter—telling of her being healed instantly by administration of Bro. Morris helping me to forget my bad feelings—Last night I laid awake till the day had nearly dawned—Slept ^late^ this morning.