Widow's Tale, A
Hatch, Charles

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In 1895 Helen once again complains of her water tax, and at some point withdraws $815 from her $4,000 principal, which would cut down on her interest payments. Was this an act of desperation? Her health, however, is her main concern. She continues to be tormented by insomnia, deathly spells, “low spirits,” weakness.

In February Helen’s sister-wife, Mary Gravath Whitney, falls ill, and dies two months later, on April 30.

One of the most striking examples of female administrations in Helen’s diaries occurs this same month. Helen writes of a meeting of women hosted by Sister Stephenson—after supper, “every one spoke, & Sister Phelps, the last, spoke powerfully in her tongue, & in a lamanitish tongue—she came to me & poured out a great blessing upon me & afterwards proposed to have all lay hands on my head & rebuke my afflictions—they did so Nellie Taylor was mouth & offered up a prayer for my recovery. Sister Phelps said—among other things—that a year from this time I’d see that ^a^ great change had been wrought in my bodily condition, etc. I have not spoken with so much power & felt the Holy spirit upon me as I did there."

Ed continues to receive jobs as a policeman, but is just as quickly laid off.

On August 25, Flod returns from England; this must have been a joyful reunion for Helen.

From March to May, the constitutional convention lays the foundation of the new state, with Orson successfully arguing for women’s suffrage. In November, Orson’s good friend, Heber Wells, is elected Utah’s first governor.

Tuesday, January 1st—1895: Snowed part of the day—George came in the forenoon—told us little Helen was sick all night with Neuralgie, that he was going to his fathers, & would stay home with Helen—the girls would be up by 3 or 4 o’clock. We were disappointed having expected all to come early and dine with us. We had a turkey & other good things & table set, and I’d given up their coming, when Helen, Lily, Braddie & Genevieve
came—after 4 o’clock ^leaving the rest at home^—They staid till 6, & Helen played & sung a few old songs, &c. But, to my joy Sister Dinwoodey ^had^ called bringing me a beautiful bouquete of Smilax & red, & white carnations. In the midst of my reading Flod’s last letter to her Johny Owen called. I read that & the one containing the dream to them. Sister D. told me that Sister Frances was moving into her new house, that she wanted to come & see us, & would soon. New Years day began gloomy, but the day cleared & the day closed cheerily—

Wednesday, 2nd Felt better, did a little sewing—Gen went to Drug store for my nervine etc. took Florence with her. Miss Finch called at eve to invite me to her mother’s Sat. next, it being her 72. birth-day.

Thursday, 3d Fast-day—attended meeting—also Gennie & Florence—day pleasant & meeting good. I borrowed 25 cts to donate for the poor. Orson requested those who’d been accustomed to speaking to give way till those spoke who had not been in the habit. I was among the latter so spoke after some few had taken up their cross—Em. Pyper spoke, though frightened. She bore a splendid testimony, & George followed her—bearing a strong testimony to the truth, & the goodness of the Lord—and so did Emmie—Numbers of young sisters did likewise, as well & the aged ones. Some baby’s were blessed & children confirmed—Orson told me he’d commenced a letter to Florence. I asked him the cause of his not working at the History of Utah, & he said they were too poor, & thought they could do it cheeper—I said “who, the Cannons”? “Yes” he said. I told him that some way would open before him. He said he hadn’t a stamp to mail his letter to Flod. I told him not to fail to finish it & bring it to me, as I’d like to read it, & I’d mail it—My head began aching before meeting was out, as is usual but after my fast is broken generally goes away, but it’s hung on till night. Sister Paton was here—brought a pretty plate & sugar spoon for Lily—Christmas gift, but Lily is down to Helen’s I told her

Friday, 4th Feeling better. Hentie here a few minutes. I’d finished a long warm nightgound for Lily & sent it to her by Hent. Cloudy day.

Saturday, 5th Felt sadly the want of sleep—midnight before I slept any—Went to Sister Finch’s where I met Christeen, Ruth & Amanda Kimball, & a few sisters, old friends of hers. Em Wells got there after dark. They wouldn’t hear of my returning by the car, or walking a block & a half & perhaps wait in the cold for it. They got a horse & buggy next door & sent me home. & then Christeen who has been sick—being nearly 12 o’clock when I got home—

Sunday, 6th As usual—at home. Helen Vilate was here. She brought 2 nice handkercheifs to Gen & me—thought the one given ^me^ for Christmas gift not good enough—Also gave me her photo. She took supper with us by our urging her—

Monday, 7th Had a call of R. S. Teachers, & one or two others in the midst of writing to Florence—The day pleasant—though quite cold—
Tuesday, 8th Feel more comfortable than usual—did a little sewing—Milder weather & some snow

Wednesday, 9th Feel miserable not sleeping enough, worked on Lily’s basque till I had to lay down, being so exhausted near night—Gen went to Tithing Store—got Lily a dress pattern, wine color, some towelling, etc.—to Coop to pay George Bourne $7.75 for my stove. He sent up a doz bottles of Porter, for which he trusted me—I received a cheering letter from Flod telling how rejoiced she was to receive my photo. said she didn’t know which she did the most of laughing or crying—was quite sure she never in her life received anything which gave her so much joy. She wrote that it never left her hands for more than five minutes at a time during that first day—She told how Christmas was spent—Attended “the early morning service at the Brompton Oratory”—Catholic. She “never entered a more magnificent edifice,” she says, & “the music and singing of the boy choir was indeed divine”—“The oratory was decorated most beautifully with holly & the flowers were most exquisite.” Orson sent for her address to day to mail his letter

Thursday, 10th Mild & pleasant—I went to Helen’s & spent the afternoon—took Florence’s letter & worked on Lily’s basque—Returned at dusk

Friday, 11th Better for my out yesterday—Worked with ease instead of in pain as previously. Gen reads the News to me—

Saturday, 12th Another comfortable day except getting my old pain in back & shoulders after working most of the day. Gen cleaned all the rooms, & east porch—Surprising how strong she’s got—She’s done some sewing this afternoon—asides the kitchen work. Weather cloudy—We’ve had little of wintry weather—Sickness will be the result. Sol let me have the News to read as I have ceased taking it.

Sunday, 13th Had a little snow—feel miserable from sleeping medicine—managed to write a sheet to Florence. Gennie read me the sermon of Brigham Young in the News of Saturday—She & Ed went to see Polly after dinner. & from there to the Chapel—took Florence, & Lee staid with me Helen Vilate was at the meeting. She told Gen she was glad she came & heard Orson speak.

Monday, 14th Felt some better than yesterday—Awoke earlier than usual—this morning had laid awake over 2 hours, after one o’clock, or I’d been much better—Wrote a little more to Florence. We received a letter from her just as I sat down to finish mine to her. They enjoyed a pleasant New Years—Sister Pye prepared for 12 brethren, they were missionaries from Utah, & enjoyed coming together—music singing, etc. I’ve had my old trouble—deathly spells all day—

Tuesday, 15th Miserable from the old cause though I’d the best nights sleep, & took the smallest dose last night that I’ve yet taken. One cause is those bad spells—though they’re light—I’ve gone over some papers & done up two parcels—one to Mr Beard in Indiana; and one to a lady friend of Gen’s—in Aspen—a “Mormon”—Polly Watson came to see Gen
this afternoon in the evening we had some singing by Polly, Gen accompanying her on the Organ—

**Wednesday, 16th** Feel the same as yesterday—took only half a dose of sleeping medicine, was nervous and laid awake over 2 hours after one o’clock—Slept till 6, but cough, etc, prevented my sleeping after that. Gen went to town to do some erands—heard that Bro. Groo was thought to be dying—While gone my dear Helen Lily & all the children came & staid the afternoon—& went home in a storm of rain. Gen & Ed went this evening to an entertainment of His Club—I cut out & nearly made me a shimmee in the afternoon though feeling awfully.

**Thursday & Friday.** Much better in body—Ed says he has been officially informed that the prisoners are not to work any longer. & the services of himself & Smith are not required—A freak to cut down expenses that will increase them instead—bad luck to the City fathers, & all who’ve used up & waisted the means of the people—and we suffering for it.

**Saturday, 19th** Spent in the west rooms fixing over Gen’s black waist that she’s made this week Have been freed from sleepiness for two days—or nearly so—taken only a tea spoon full of my medicine this two nights. Ed went to see the officials, and accomplished nothing in softening their hearts, but was imployed all day by [blank] & earned 50 cts over his regular wages—thinks there’ll be an opening soon—He’s had 2 loads of manure brought to spread on the lawn—

**Sunday, 20th** Commenced a letter to Florence when Sister Francis came & spent the afternoon—took dinner at 4, & she invited Gen to go to meeting with her in her Ward, the 21st. Ed went to bring her home. We had a pleasant visit. I read some of Flod’s letters to her—Orson called at eve—promised to call on her with Zine—Children spent the evening with me. I wrote more to Florence—head & eyes worse for it.

**Monday, 21st** Had the worst night—being nervous & wakeful Arose late—Gen made my fire in parlor, & put one of my turkish towels too near when the stove became so hot she found it scorched & the chair blistered filling the room with smoke the towel would soon been in a flame—Sister Kelley came & spent a little time, as her mother—Francis—said she’d do, so we could write Florence that they’d been here. Gen brought her refreshments & tea while we chatted—She insisted upon my visiting them, on Wednesday or Thursday if weather permits They are about to set up dress-making so I gave her Lily’s dress to make. I finished writing to Florence. Gen also wrote her.

**Tuesday, 22nd** Warm & bright—Gen urged me to go out & improve it, but I prefer home to day.

**Wednesday, 23d** Snowed all day—Felt pretty well till overdone working & writing, etc, obliged to lay down—Coughed most of the day—

**Thursday, 24th** Still snowing so I’ll not go to Francis’—No letter from Florence. Worked too long sewing—making me nearly sick.
Friday, 25th Feel better than usual though I laid awake a long time both in fore and after part of the night—The Cars stuck so from the snow & ice they disturbed & kept me awake, besides being very tired, & nervous. Sol visited us as Teacher last evening. Ed says he & Smith are likely to be replaced in their positions ^from^ which the City Council removed them, & given higher wages, they did it unlawfully Pratt says, & they had no right nor authority over the Police. Sister Clark’s house took fire, burned ^part of^ it, the firemen were there early but the fire was put out with the hose. Bro Patric saved the furniture, bed, etc. Bro. Isaac Groo died last evening, & George Bourne came this eve to see if I’d like to go to his funeral with Helen, he’ll get a Hack to take us—Orson told us Sunday that he’d been & administered to bro. Groo, whom we’d heard was very low, & he revived after it. I knew that some one near to us was going to die—three times I’ve dreamed of ^my house being cleaned^ & the earth by my house being dug up—in the first dream it was about the size of a grave—next it was plowed by my house—The third I dreamed of a large celler being dug by the side of a new house I was having built, & I asked Sol, who was one of the workmen, if they’d wall up my celler, & he said “yes.” This house was in a thinly settled place in the city, & I thought to myself would I like it as well as my present one? There was a broad platform ^being^ built at the back part of my new one & this was to cover the celler at my back door.

Saturday, 26th Another severe night—Was up early though I had a wakeful time towards morn. Was ready at 11 o’clock, though the News said the funeral ^of bro Groo^ would be held Sunday—a mistake of ours, as we understood George to say it was today—A zink stove board was got me at Coop

Sunday, 27th Alone with the exception of George calling to tell me that he couldn’t get a carriage in town ^to take us to the funeral^ all being engaged for sleighriding & funerals—there were to be four of the latter so I couldn’t go—He & Helen would he said. I wrote nearly a sheet to Florence. Gen & Ed attended evening service, and children staid with me—Sat in the parlor for comfort, not being able to keep warm in my other room—this kind of weather—Ed moved my little stove out & put a larger piece of pipe in, so I hope it will make the room warmer.

Monday, 28th Did nothing but write some more to Flod. Gen wrote her a sheet or more Had a bitter cold night—Arose in good season—after a good nights sleep

Tuesday, 29th Sun shining after another cold night—Sat by my little stove to try it, but the weather’s so cold—took longer than usual to warm the room. Gen’s doing the washing to ^day^ because Ed’s out of work. I commenced taking my kidney medicine on Saturday—have done without since September. Gen & Ed persuaded me to take it again—Scarcity of cash was my reason for quitting. I feel the effects of sleeping medicine in the day time, but not as much as I did—Cloudy afternoon—Gennie read
me a part of an interesting tale in the Juvenile, “Poaching In Bohemia” the title—

**Wednesday, 30th** Gloomy day—unable to use my eyes, but Gen read me Bohemia in the afternoon & finished it—Well written story—She went to see bro. Ellebeck by my wish—sent him some of my sleeping medicine. His wife told her he’d tried almost every thing—Drs said it was only a matter of time—his end was near, has Brights Disease & dropsy—My own misery makes me sympathise with others.—Snowing again.

**Thursday, 31st** Slept good on a teaspoonful of my medicine, but the effects hung on me all day causing misery greater than before for some time. An interesting letter received from Florence after days of anxious waiting. Henry had returned to Abingdon, & she’s busier than ever. The Signor’s anxious for her to stay two more years. She was singing for him Le Vallon—a french song, & he was so pleased he sent for the principal to hear her—both praised her voice very much—Signor said he would give any thing to have her study 2 more years with him—then, said he, you could make your fortune.” Although she longs to see us all so much, she’d be glad of, at least, a years more training, beginning to realise what it means to be a singer, etc. At her next lesson she received more praise. Her master said “if he could only induce Henry to allow me to remain one year longer he would push me to the front & I should make my name famous—he declares that since God has endowed me with such a beautiful gift (to use his own words) it is a sin not to have it brought out, & he declares with all soberness he would not say it to flatter me.” “If he didn’t like my voice he would say nothing, but really Madame (that is a name of distinction which he has given me) “it is a pleasure to teach you, & to bring you out would do me credit.” So you can not wonder that I wish to continue. All the Masters at the school are perfectly lovely to me. How wonderfully Orson’s blessing has been fulfilled.” She tells us the great encouragements received, knowing the interest we feel for her progress & that such things gives us pleasure. She says I feel sure I never felt so humble in my life.” Of Henry she speaks of his labors, & how greatly he’s improved, etc. She wrote of other interesting incidents, which helped my spirits to rise. And Gennie treated me to a little reading, & then some sweet songs with accompaniments that swelled my heart to overflowing, bringing thoughts & tender recollections of joys & sorrows—melting me into tears. Florence was sick all night—had a burning fever & vomited—

**Friday, February 1st** Feeling better except my eyes—Florence is playing & feels bright—George came up last eve—Said that Helen & Braddie had measles—I gave him Floddie’s letter. I’ve gone over a pile of newspapers & cut out sermons, etc. to send away—

**Saturday, 2nd** Orson called this forenoon—Said he’d never been in such pinched circumstances as the present—not having any source to earn his bread, nor able to get what is owing him—He has the good spirit, & that
helps him to take the right view of things—I looked through more papers & mailed some to my Florence—My eyes worse—sent by Ed & got eye water at Druehl & Franklen’s drug Store, & Whiskey—half a pint for 50 cts.

**Sunday, 3d** Sick half the day. the effects of sleeping too little—felt better after laying down—Had a surprise—my brother Charley’s son Paul came to see us—didn’t know where to place him, thought him a Kimball—hadn’t seen him since a small boy—He said his pa had rheumatism—Sister Francis came & spent the afternoon & Lu Barton also—I was thinking of both & wishing they’d come & see us just previous to the surprise of their coming—George came up bringing Flod’s letter, and I read it to Sister F. & she brought one received from her for us to read. They took dinner with us after 4 o’clock—day lovely—

**Monday, 4th** Was wakeful till late, & deathly spells took me—had numbers before sleeping, & near morning—growing harder, but they were farther apart—feel sick & prostrated from them, & too little sleep. Lile Clark & her little girl here in the afternoon. Lovely day, and Gen did our washing this forenoon.

**Tuesday, 5th** Beautiful day—feel much better than I expected—Sister Francis came early—took lunch and started for Theatre—enjoyed it very much—met some old friends. Sister Francis walked with me to the Juvenile Off—found Abram gone, left my errand with a clerk—Sister F came home with me & after supper Gen & Ed went home with her.

**Wednesday, 6th** Worked over my strength preparing my east rooms for visitors. Gen had so much to do. They were Mr & Mrs Riely & 2 ladies of Ed’s acquaintance in Montana—the latter visiting the Riley’s. The evening was agreeably spent—In conversation upon various things before the men came in from supper I was lead in speaking of the late callamity in the mines at Montana, & other ones, etc. in the nations, to tell them that all this had been foretold by our Prophet & much more that we were witnesses of, & were looking for worse times. that all who’d come here as members of our church were not saints & we had to be scourged till the dross was cleansed out, & we couldn’t escape only by being obedient, & living righteous lives, etc. They paid attention as though interested—I gave a little sketch of our journeying from the states, in answer to questions from Mrs Riely—That portion from Nauvoo to Garden Grove, & Mt Pisgay he said he’d never heard any thing about, & he’d read a good deal of our history. Said when his father & mother came he should bring them to see me—He’d read Mrs Stenhouse’s “Tell It All,” & asked some questions as to their truth, etc, one was that she “was a good Mormon until Polygamy was practiced,” this she revolted against. I told him that I was acquainted with her, & knew from her own tongue that she assisted Stenhouse in getting a young wife, & how he on his death bed, when poverty was laid heavily upon them, begged & cried to see his 2nd wife, feeling such deep remorse for deserting her & 2 little daughters and nothing appeased him till his wife
sat by him pretending to be the other, who she tried to imitate, not being able to see he died satisfied that she had forgiven him. And how she’s visited her of late, & the love she manifested for her & daughters while here, etc. Also that apostates seldom confined themselves to the truth when telling stories about “Mormons”, & “as many times as “Mormonism” had been exposed we’d ought to be known”—They laughed and appeared to think me about right.

Thursday, 7th Gen & I attended Fast meeting—I gave a 50 cts order for the poor—had an excellent meeting  Heard, from Nette Snell, that Mary Whitney was dangerously ill. Orson told me that he & councelers had administered to her three times, & she’d been prayed for in the Temple & was much better. She was also prayed for at fast meeting. I took the Car & went down—the walk was very hard on my back, etc, being overdone the day previous  Found Mary better than I’d thought. Her family were all fasting even to Hattie, who attended school. Dr Doggie was tretting her for dropsy—said she’d had it a long time, disease of the heart which had been hastened by the death of Ella—has ^had^ sinking spells & felt it would be an easy matter to sink away. I fasted with ease not feeling faint, nor any thing but a ^very^ slight headache—My prayer was heard & answered in that  Came home at dusk—wrote part of a letter to Flodie in the evening—

Friday, 8th Finished letter to Florence. Went to Sister Stephensons, by ^previous^ invitation, the Teachers met ^there^ as accustomed to ^do^ once a year. Sister Horne ^was^ prevented by a Grandson being very sick. Sister Almina Taylor came & apoligised for not being able to stop as she was to leave that day for the Woman’s convention in the east. Others couldnt be there because of sickness, & Aunt Zina had to go to Logan. Sister Stephenson left her work preparing the feast, to go with some of the Sisters to attend service of a friends dead child in that Ward. We had a meeting after her supper was out of the way—every one spoke, & Sister Phelps,¹⁰ the last, spoke powerfully in her tongue, & in a lamanitish tongue—she came to me & poured out a great blessing upon me & afterwards proposed to have all lay hands on my head & rebuke my afflictions—they did so Nellie Taylor was mouth & offered up a prayer for my recovery. Sister Phelps said—among other things—that a year from this time I’d see that ^a^ great change had been wrought in my bodily condition, etc. I have not spoken with so much power & felt the Holy spirit upon me as I did there¹¹—I had to stand waiting for the 2nd Car going till my back pained me so I was upon the point of going home not knowing the right car—missed 2, but took the 3d—in this I saw the trick of the adversary knowing a blessing was in store for me  Sister Horne couldnt come having sickness in her house—Sister A. Taylor called to say she had to ^start^ that day for the states—Aunt Zina’d gone to Logan—Sister Bathsheba came & a room full of humble Sisters—I got home after eleven—found an interesting letter from Florence & read it before retiring though it was ^a^ very cold night.
Saturday, 9th Felt the lack of sleep—forgot the call of Sister Wairing yesterday to show me the long list of names written, & the sum of money they’d given to their Bp. some paying down—amounting to over $400, & she thought many, who were not notified, would gladly add to it—every one manifesting such a desire to contribute to him in his present condition, the writing of "History Of Utah" ^having been^ taken from him, which was his only support!—Sister Wairing hearing of this asked me at close of Fast meeting, if I thought it would be out of the way for her to do as above mentioned, that she felt impressed to, & she believed she would be able to gather a considerable sum. One sister near ^old^ Sister Reed (who’d gladly given $5.00) hearing it, & having been passed by, felt awfully saying she’d never get over it if she didn’t contribute to him, so she was visited—Others similarly expressed themselves, being his warm admirers, & able to give generously. Knowing the sensitive nature of Orson, & how he’d feel, Sister Wairing felt very anxious, & was nearly made sick over that, & having been curtailed by Bro. Patric, who was afraid of the poor being robbed. She felt that he should be counselled with so went with him. He dissaproved of it, and forbade her doing any thing of the kind, but she assured him that she was not doing it on her own responsibility, but had asked the Bp’s mother & she ^said she^ could see no harm in it—He looked down a moment, then, with an altered tone, told her to go ahead, & pronounced blessings upon her efforts & said he would contribute to it and so she felt gladened & came to tell me of it.

Sunday, 10th Sick from a cold—Was visited by Sister Wairing while in bed—bringing good news.—Bro Patric had called to tell her that he’d broached the matter to Orson, & how it startled him at the thought of a contribution raised for him & objecting to it—Two or three times he caught his arms & held him down as he was rising telling him to sit & listen to him—His first words to Orson was to ask if he wasn’t in pretty tightened circumstances, etc. He asked who had done this, & was told by Bro. Patric—“Well!” said he—rising & walking the floor—“I’ve been praying that some way would open to my relief, or something similar—He has not been his only petitioner for help, & I feel to give the Lord the praise. & due credit to Sister Wairing & other friends. Tooie Whitney came to see us—brought a bottle of fine Port wine left at Mary’s by brother Joshua K. Whitney, & a fine letter written to his sister Flod—he let us read it. Afternoon I had a chill—took quinine pills.

Wednesday, 13th I’ve been pretty poorly for 3 days, & still feel miserable though somewhat improved. took no sleeping medicine last night, was nervous, & wakeful, had 3 spells of coughing, & felt to day as sleepy as ever, and disconsolate, but struggle against it. & trie to look up & pray for greater faith that I may get above my afflictions—

Thursday, 14th My eyes still bad—though I slept better last night am sleepy as ever—am strongger & went over a pile of papers—did up 2
parcels for Mr Beard, & Cousin Nette—had to lay down—Cough very agra-
vating. The weather’s very cold. Ed got me more candy—

**Friday, 15th** Felt a little better—had less sleep though. An awful cold
night we had—Gen cleaned my rooms—My dear Helen came & spent a lit-
tle while—her children are well of the measles—Sister Wairing was here
last evening & told me more of her experience in getting contributions
from the Bp’s friends, & the great desire exhibited by some to bestow more
upon him than they had—The weather’s very cold.

**Saturday, 16th** Slept better but feel badly. Did up papers & mailed
them to Colorado & Aspen—Commenced, some days back, to take Cherry
Malt Phosphites instead of Cod Liver Oil—

**Sunday, 17th** Some better—wrote to my Florence—Gen & Ed made a
call after noon. Gen read to me at eve.

**Monday, 18th** Felt much better—finished letter to Florence. Gen tried
to persuade me to go out—weather’s grown mild & warm within 24 hours.

**Tuesday, 19th** Nervous, & wakeful most of the night, and feel it sorely.
A lady—Mrs Trinasy—selling Shrubs, vines, etc, called & I engaged some
^also^ plants—to be delivered in April—price $5.00. ^day beautiful^

**Wednesday, 20th** Slept better from one pill of Fettie taken yesterday   My
eyes are worse, & sleep insufficient—Got a letter from Florence. The sun’s
broke through the fog. Gen’s done our washing. She accompenies E. to his
club this eve—Sol & wife came ^in^ last evening with the Trib, to ^hear^ Gen
read a long article in it about the Cannons rising into power, etc, etc, which
George Q. refutes.13 The political Pot is beginning again to bubble & boil
over, but truth will prevail, & wickedness ^be^ brought to light—I wrote a lit-
tle to Flod. Mary Whitney is not so well—Lol’s children are having measles.

**Thursday 21st** Feel effects of a poor nights sleep—Wrote a little more
to Florence ^this^ afternoon—Gen read papers to me. My Helen was up &
spent awhile towards eve—

**Friday, 22nd** Sick from the want of sleep—Weather warm—Mrs Peeler
visited Gen & Ed—

**Saturday, 23d** Some better—I, having a striking dream, went to see
Mary Whitney fearing she was worse, & found it so—She’d been worried by
Lol’s little boy—who has measles—Crying with pain all night and dread-
fully distressed from Gass—her sister Laura14 gave her something hot that
relieved her. Her bloat gone down but her heart is worse.

**Sunday, 24th** Was sick & lonely—had a light chill. Gen & Ed went to
evening meeting, & children spent the time with me—Was better in the
evening—

**Monday, 25th** Suffering from the old cause though I slept some this
morning—Finished a letter to Florence. Gen & Ed had visitors in the
evening Ed called at Mary’s to see how she was—found her better—

**Tuesday, 26th** Gen & I visited Zinie—Orson had a job of writing—for
the first time for months—
Wednesday, 27th Deathly spells commenced on retiring last night—let up awhile—I feel so depressed that nothing but going out will cheer me.

Thursday, 28th Another warm day—Gen washing—I’m feeling much better—Yesterday, being sick & sad, I took Car and rode down main street, then took Rappid Tran-Car & rode to Sister Francis’—had 2 death like spells going, & 2 while there—found bro. Kelly very sick—Sister F. having to go out I returned with her, though they wanted me to stay, as she return very soon, but I felt too badly to be where there was sickness. After taking Chacklate & cakes we walked over 2 blocks & took the 3d Street Car. Met G. Bourne at Templeton—went with him to Coop & waited for the Car—had an awful spell on the way, that whitened my face so Gen was struck when she saw my face. I’d a number more & was sick the rest of the day—Helen & baby came up & spent a while, that helped my spirits. While gone Helen Vilate called to see us.

Friday, March 1st, President Woodruff’s 88th birth day & his wife’s, who is 31 years younger than him. To my surprise Orson came at noon, to see if I would like to go ^to the celebration^ as Zine was down to Provo. I was delighted, & dressed & met him at D. News Corner & he assisted me to the [blank] where I was warmly greeted by many an old friend, & newer ones. I enjoyed all that I saw & heard ^the singing was beautiful^ & also associating with Saints in the House of the Lord was more of a feast than was the good things that we were treeted to—Orson was called to read a composition or verses, written ^upon^ Bro. Woodruff’s attaining his 88th natal day. As we were returning, we were told of bro. Kelley’s death the evening previous, which caused a heavyness of heart for poor Marie, & her mother—who’ve not yet recovered the loss of ^Sister^ Francis’ dearly loved parents before leaving their native land—for whom they still mourn. Sister Mariah Burton asked me as she handed my bonnet & shawl, if I remem¬bered “that ^years ago to day^ we started with our Camp from Sugar Creek—” where we’d been camped a month or so, waiting for the business, etc, to be settled up in our City of Nauvoo I told her I had not thought of it, but that day I could never forget, it being so freezing cold, & how we had to stop for the wagons to be taken down a deep revine, & up a steep hill by doubling the teams, which took hours to do, during which time I held the reins sitting in the family carriage. My mother & all the rest getting out.

Saturday, 2nd Yesterday was bright, but to day cloudy. I had numbers of faint spells yesterday—one this ^evening—^ Gen went to see Marie, & her mother. Helen told her ^Gen^ yesterday that the news of the death of bro Kelley perfectly undid her, & Lily, for they think so much of Marie, and feel her sorrow—Mary Whitney’s better—Gen went to see her, and also Helen & Lily—found them feeling better in spirits—I’m feeling the loss of sleep.

Sunday, 3d Feel miserable from want of sleep, though I slept better than usual. We had an awful storm of wind last eve, & snow fell afterwards—also a light fall of hail to day—Gennie attended brother Kelley’s funeral in 7th Ward. Orson & Zine were there, & he delivered the closing
prayer—The speakers were missionaries who knew him when on his mission in England & before he went—all telling of his good works. Emma Pyper called bringing me a little nice role of her home made butter—She'd been over to Helen's—said her mother was not so well. She's no spirit to help her, but continues gloomy—Sol & wife came & spent part of the evening—Near night Gen read a beautiful sermon of G. Q. Cannon's.  

Monday, 4th Laid in bed late trying to sleep, but in vain—Sicker than common, & gloomy—Sent for Orson's eye water by Ed—Caroline here working on Gen's dress—Sky dark with clouds towards night. Ed gaurded a prisoner one night last week, & goes again to night—is accused of forgery.  

Tuesday, 5th Pleasent day—Though I slept more last night the awful feeling ^is^ still on me.—felt better towards night after laying down. Ed was called with other policemen to go to Croxals to arrest one of her sons who came home at 2 o'clock—He & another fellow have been accused of stealing tobacco and selling it—Gen read me from the News & Exponent near night Caroline was here working at Gen's dress.  

Wednesday, 6th Another lovely day—Slept better, & received a letter from Florence—Had my fire in sitting room for a change—Sister Robbins came & spent awhile. Caroline sewing on Gen's dress sat in my room ^awhile^ I being so lonesome—Our old friend—Dr William Russel died March 4th of general debility in the 85th year of his age—His funeral was held in Joseph E Taylor's undertaking parlors to day at 2 p.m. We knew nothing of his illness—till he was burried. The day he died Gen & I talked about him, & she said she'd go & see him as soon as she got money to pay the Car fare.  

Thursday, 7th Was wakeful & nervous after 12—awake over 2 hours, & felt very weak on rising—I fasted & attended meeting—Florence went with me & took a nickle for the poor. bro. Clawson—one of the Sunday School Teachers, asked her to let him see her purse. & put another nickle in it, which she gave for the poor. when I went to give fifty cents for them & $150 for tithing. I was so sick had little enjoyment—After meeting asked to be administered to. Orson & counselors & three others did so—Bid Young anointed, & bro. Patric pronounced the blessing. Orson arrived from Provo where Pres. Smoot died [blank] in time to ^come &^ give out a notice of an important subject next Sunday eve, at the meeting, inviting the Ward to attend, & closed the meeting—I waited half an hour out doar for the Car. Orson brought out a chair after asking me home with him, but I wanted to get home, feeling too unwell to visit. my head ached & grew worse for some time after breaking my fast—I finaly laid down & in a little time the pain left & I was comfortable. Helen & baby came near night ^& took^ supper with us. Mary Whitney's better to day—was worse yesterday.  

Friday, 8th Awake till mid-night, & from before 3 till after 4, but was able to sleep some this morning after my usual cough was over, for which I thank the Lord. to whom my constant prayer has ^been^ poured out for
deliverence from my afflictions, and for the blessing of natural refreshing sleep in particular—This is a lovely day & I thought I’d go to Mary Whitney, but feel too weak—We’d a short visit from Johny Owen—I read him Flod’s last letter—he spoke of the good she’d done, & thought with me, that women will yet be sent out with their husbands, or otherwise to assist in making converts, as he said Florence & Sister Sear had done, women being able to talk, & answer questions of ladies, that the elders could not do.

Saturday, 9th Felt stronger & went down to T. O. bought stuff for 2 aprons, & three hand towels made of Dxy cotton—Called on Mary Kimball—on the way to see Mary Whitney—the latter felt worse from her heart trouble—had been better of that, & afflicted with her kidney’s—My Helen came to see her, & we walked to the Car at eve. I had to wait half an hour for mine

Sunday, 10th My head ached last eve, & I bandaged it with wet cloth, & keeping in on my eyes they are better than they’ve been for some time, so I wrote some to Florence. Gen & Ed went for a walk near night & visited Mary Jane Groo & Joshua—

Monday, 11th Finished letter to Florence. had a visit from Mother Horne. Ed cleaned most of the lawn of manure & piled it up in back yard for use in the Fall—The weather’s lovely. Check received from Bank

Tuesday 12th My neice Marion was here to tell me that they wanted to do something on their father’s[b] birthday—the 10th—to cheer him up—wishing me to write something—also Orson—said she would call & see him, & also bro. Penrose, who was on a mission in England when Wm was—She talked of his past troubles, how dejected he felt over the way he’d treeted his first wife & children, etc, & as good as told me that he wanted to return to the church, & how good the Bp of that Ward had been to him, etc that she’d told his present wife that if he wished to be again united to this people, whom he’d lived with all his life—not to oppose him—Eliza has been a great blessing to him temporally, & I hope will be one with him in retracing his steps.

Wednesday, 13th This is Gennie’s 3[blank] birth-day—She washed with Ed’s help—turning machine, & was done by 10 o’clock We were surprised by Lily, Helen, & children who came to celebrate G’s birthday—Were glad to see them

Thursday, 14th Slept better than before for some time—yet feel the want of more. Received a letter from Florence Said there was “a great deal of sickness, & half of Signor’s pupils were absent yesterday. all have influenza. I feel as though I might be going to have it my legs ache so & I have quite a cold on my lungs—“ President Lund ^who^ was to Conference with others administered to her on Sunday, otherwise she was “sure she’d be quite ill.” etc.

Friday, 15th Feel better though I slept very little—We’ve had quite a snow storm—but to day is fine—
Saturday, 16th Feel better than I’d expected from having so little sleep—Went over some papers & read in them & Book of Doctrine & Covenants, my eyes being stronger—from using cold water cloth Gen went & called on the Francis’ afternoon—

Sunday, 17th Slept less than ever—had a headache ^this morning^ for reading so much—Sister Francis & Marie came to dinner at 5, & staid the evening—Sister F. felt real poorly from a cold, & Marie ^is^ not well, her face ^is^ colorles, but she keeps a cheerful countenance, & her feelings subdued. She’s deserving of love & admiration

Monday, 18th Feeling sadly the effects of sleeplessness—last night capt the climax—making me sicker than usual—for a week past, I’ve felt less effected from wakefulness for some cause. Laura Winder was up near night—Her mother is about discouraged Dr Doggie wants her to go to Cal. for a couple of months, said it would do more good than doctering, & Bud will make a big effort to have her go. She’s made worse by company, Lol says, though they think they’re doing her good.

Tuesday, 19th Took a hot foot bath on retiring, slept early awoke by eleven with a cough, & pain through my breast with burning. got up & took some pepper tea with soda—mixed for my cough—this relieved me after a little—the pain was awful and very unusual for me—Lee came in sick last eve, & had a high feever all night, but out a playing to day. I began having those sick spells last night, had three & more to day but very light—took the Valarial & Amonia—recomended by Dr Doggie—5 times to day—a teaspoon ful a dose, & they stopt before night.

Wednesday, 20th Slept pretty well—dreamed a happy dream thought there was a Boom, & I offered my home for ten thousand dollars. no objections were raised, but a paper made out, & at the bottom hung ^cross ways^ a glass tube—in the centre, & under that 5 or more ^little^ glass balls were attached. what they meant I couldnt tell. There were 2 young Real Estate men who had called to enquire for a place under mine that was for sale. After telling them I thought of my own ^house^ & offered it—I thought I could get a house that would better suit me. I told them I sold my other place for that price & how much I’d spent improving this—& had engaged $5.00 worth of flowers & vines to be brought in April & set out. All of this being true—would that the prospects were as I dreamed—to sell my place for that sum. I was handed $2.50 as a start, & I put it in my purse, thinking it would serve as pin money. There was more of my dream that made me feel happyer than I ever can be in this world—Lee coughed so last night Gen feels the loss of sleep. He has gone to bed to day—think it’s measles. I wrote a sheet to Florence—Gave Ed money to buy bottoms for 4 chairs, brass headed tacks, & a box of paint & brush to paint them. To day’s cloudy & threatening. I made a pillow of hops and laid my head on it last night—

Thursday 21st Wrote a sheet to Florence. A sad event transpired at Sol’s. A young woman friend, of his wife’s, came early in the morning—sick
in labor. She’d been turned out doar by Clinton’s, who’d hailed her on the
street—thinking she was seeking work—a week or more ago—She never
told Carlne of her condition, nor did she surmise it until going into her
room & finding the girl with a baby in the bed. She’d had it in the bath
room with no assistance but herself, & she tried to hide it from Carlne.
who was shocked. & cried out “Cora what have you done”. The girl said she
expected Sol would put her out of his house. She confided in Gen, who
went down to assist—She’d washed the boy babe when Dr Van came, who
they quickly sent for—I pitty Carlne, & I pitty the girl—“The way of the
transgressor is hard.”

Friday, 22nd This is the 36th birth of dear Ella, & Fay, her brother,
came & brought me some cake, Jar of Strawberries & a role of sweet
home made butter from Emma, who got dinner for my Helen, Deck & oth-
ers to celebrate this day—Soon little Helen came on an erand & brought
me some pretty flowers, saying they were out of a bunch her mother was
going, with Emma, to put on Ella’s grave—Last night was so windy the
doars rattled & kept me awake. Snowed most of the day—Helen sent some
little clothes for the baby at Sol’s. & Gen has worked most of the to day fix-
ing & making things for it—I cut out & partly made one of two shirts had
to stop for my eyes. Weather cleared up—Ed bottomed 4 chairs—made a
very good job. Gen’s darkened the dining room & put Lee in it—Measles
coming out all right—

Saturday, 23rd Emma Piper’s [blank] birth day—Gloomy overhead I
received some verses from Sister Ruth M Fox—“Ten Virgins”, & a note. I
met her at Sister Stephenson’s. where she repeeted them, & I asked her for
a copy, which she sent to day—I’m feeling more comfortable to day—

Sunday, 24th Felt wretchedly the want of sleep—day lovely & being my
Helen’s 33d birthday I went there, felt better near night—enjoyed riding,
& stopt at our Chapel and was glad as I heard an interesting & needful ser-
mon from the Bp. to the young & the old to educate themselves in the
scriptures, book of Mormon, etc, picturing out the condition in this age
and that would overtake those who neglected to do so. And how vain was a worldly education without they laid the foundation
with the Holy Bible, & understood the predictions of the prophets, ancient
& modern, which was of the greatest importance, etc, etc. I was sorry to see
so much room—on the benches—unoccupied, & wished that the subject
could be heard, & take root in the hearts of the Youth of Zion, particularly
the future missionaries, etc.

Monday, 25th Received an interesting letter from Florence, telling a
dream she’d had of the Savior. She thought I revealed Him to her—
pointed to a beautiful drapery before us bade her look. As she did so the
vail was drawn, & she saw the almost lifeless body of our dear Savior
thrown as it were across a chair. He seemed to have just been taken from
the cross. “He wore the wreath of thorns, & huge drops of blood dropped
from His brow & gushed forth from the wounds which I could plainly see in His hands, feet & side. And His face I shall never forget the expression of anguish & yet perfect resignation it bespoke. I closed my eyes to shut out the dreadful sight & opened them once more when you bad me look for the 2nd time, what a glorious sight I beheld, there He stood as after His resurrection His form clad in ^a^ simple yet apparently costly garment of a deep ^wine^ color. His face turned to me while His finger pointed I thought to His Father’s Kingdom. Such a hallowed light shone over His face and this time the expression was so beautiful as it had seemed terrible before. After gazing fascinatingly for some time, you or some one arroused me by saying, “Well, are you satisfied now? I replied oh yess I can never doubt now, then some one said or the thought came to me—Others have seen more & yet have doubted, then I began to tremble & fear that I might & how great would be my condemnation if I should turn from the truth, and the thought saddened me, & with the tears gushing forth (I could feel them distinctly on my face) I begged to see no more that my condemnation might be less providing I did turn away. Then all vanished, even you & I either wakened, or dreamed no more”. She ^says “I^ feel this is to be an important dream, though ^I^ cannot comprehend it quite—“does it mean that I shall not prove faithful? Heven forbid”! No! it does not. I went to the Tithing store—got some calico & spool cotton—Went from there to Mary Whitney’s—the walk from the Car used me up but I felt better otherways than Sunday. found Mary looking & feeling better, but she was bloating in the lower part of her bowels, & was so worried sent for Dr Doggie but he was gone out. I returned home before dark.

Tuesday, 26th Made sick from not sleeping enough—coughed in the night & worse to day—going out yesterday the cause—I gave Ed a check on the Bank yesterday to draw $7.00, & he went to Druehl & Franklin’s & got me 3 more bottles of Scott & Bowne’s Cherry Malt Phosphites. They charged a quarter more than ^for^ the first ones.

Wednesday, 27th Slept good till day-break—cough took me—but got some sleep afterwards—except a head ache I feel better—Wrote a sheet to Florence had the headache.

Thursday, 28th Raining half the day, but cleared off—I wrote a little more to Florence—Felt better of my cold from taking quinine yesterday. Florence has measles—Coughing, & burning feever all night.

Friday, 29th Slept better this two nights—had a high wind last eve, it blew up a snow storm.

Saturday, 30th Went to Sol’s & spent ^a while.^ Some folks from Springville—a father & 2 daughters ^were there^ I’d never met them before, but he judged who I was, having read my writings, & told me that I talked just as I wrote. They expressed their high appreciation of the visit, & the father spoke 2 or 3 times of the influence that my words had upon him—a power that held him, & he couldnt get away if he wanted to. I was
surprised at this. He's a Saint & it's my meat & drink, I told him, to converse upon the gospel, & the things of the Kingdom. I sent for my Flod's 2 last letters, & read them by Carline's request. also her dream of the spirit world. they were greatly pleased with them—

**Sunday, 31st** Slept so little feel sick—Got overtired yesterday visiting, & doing a little mending for myself—

**Monday, April 1st** Another lovely day—the old sign failed here March came in, & went out “like a lamb”. Spent the afternoon at Helen’s though I was sick

**Tuesday, 2nd** Felt better—Florence still coughing & troublesome gives Gen little rest—Ed cleaned the jacket to the range—Bro. Ellerbee died this morning—I’m thankful for his sake—I paid $1.25 for a pipe wrench Got another bottle of Valarial & Amonia for 50 cts

**Wednesday, 3d** Ed. & Gen washed. Florence better though coughs terribly—She kept Gen awake & she feels it. Bro. Robberts & Orson have used their sharpest weapons against each other in the Convention, & the latter’s got the worst of it—Robberts is a lawyer & Orson isn’t.20

**Thursday, 4th** Fast-day—Cold, windy & cloudy—My Florence’s 28th birth-day—Gen went to meeting as I was not well enough—took my tithing, & donation of fifty cts I sent two dollar orders on T. Office. I fasted till she came home—Ed’s on police duty to day—My Helen & Braddie came up & staid awhile—The snow storm came on us near night

**Friday, 5th** Sun shines but cold—I’d slept good till midnight. when I laid awake some time—wind blew teribly—Thought I’d slept enough to feel better but discouraged more than usual—eyes sore & sick for sleep, & cough agrevating makes me nearly desparate—of which I hope to be forgiven. Gen went to see Mary W. who’s been worse Em is going to take her home with her where she’ll be more quiet & comfortable—

**Saturday, 6th** Feel better—had a letter from my Florence She was feeling very sad over Marie’s sorrow for her husband—she’d written her was why we’d not heard from her sooner—To day’s pleasant but a raw wind’s blowing. Gen went to Con, afternoon & met Lilly & to Mary W.’s who’d gone to Em’s—found Deck’s baby sick—it’s head’s growing too fast—The Dr says it’s rickets, it’s effected by noise.

**Sunday, 7th** Slept poorly—Cough prevented me forepart of the night & I was wakeful afterwards—felt badly from that, & deathly spells came on in the afternoon—Gen went to morning Con, but couldn’t get inside—hundreds in the same fix—She read to me till Sol & wife came in—day lovely—Polly & husband in the evening

**Monday, 8th** Sick from deathly spells & want of sleep. My Niece—Marian21—came for my letter to her pa, but I’d just sent it, by Gen, to Helen Vilate. I’d got it written last week, & Gen copied it for me, my eyes being so bad—I preached to Marian, bearing my testemony to the truth of this work, & the wrong that she’d done in joining herself to Presbeterians,
& her family. that she’d had her endowment, & this was her church & she
couldn’t belong to any other—She thought she was all right, & she couldn’t
think of leaving it when she & her children belonged to it. I said “but you
thought nothing of leaving this church for that.” I told her of the ties that
were formed here, & the promises, etc. She said nothing in opposition to
what I told her I went down to Sol’s to see if the walk would make me feel
better—came home tired out.

Tuesday, 9th Ed helped do the washing—Gen & children & I went to
Helen’s—the day lovely—Helen came with us to the Eagle Gate where we
took our Car met Bud & Orson there—Ed was on the Car. Orson came
and enquired how I was. said my eyes looked heavy & worn—I told him I was
better than I was yesterday—but I was wearing out for want of sleep. He
said he’d written to Uncle Wm—

Wednesday, 10th Slept but little—Gen & Lee went to a play in the
Grand Opera house, & Ed to a council but I feel stronger than yesterday.
Juleitte Croxwal visited us this afternoon. Was glad to see her. My brother
William is 69 years old to day.

Thursday, 11th Began taking Paine’s Celery Compound for
sleeplessness and what lays the foundation for it. My Helen, Lily & chil-
dren visited us afternoon.

Friday, 12th Finished letter to my Florence. did not improve me. My
eyes are very weak I dont feel as well as I did yesterday—Slept better than
usual but awoke early with cough

Saturday, 13th No better, kept awake by cough. Weather Sultry Heard
that Mary W. was no better—Sister Francis & Marie came last eve & stayed
awhile—Flod had written Marie a beautiful letter of condolence—Gen. &
Ed saw them home—

Sunday, 14th A sick day—head pained me—took one dose of quinine
& it helped it—I’ve sat up but little felt the want of sleep—cough pre-
vented me—Gen & Ed went to meeting at eve, though raining slightly—it’s
rained most of the day—Lee & Sol’s Helen & Heber went to keep Easter
Sunday with Helen’s children came home in the rain—

Monday, 15th Felt no better—taking cold all day—head aches, throat
sore & sleeplessness effects me—

Tuesday, 16th Had a fire in my parlor, thinking I’d be better off—the
wind penetrated my other room yesterday—Felt a little better but bad
enough at best—Helen V. came and spent a while—talked of her troubles
& of things that depressed me, though she first told of the pleasant time
spent at her father’s birthday party—the first time, he said, that his birth-
day was ever celebrated, & the first time he’d ever received gifts from any
one; he appreciated it & the letters written him—he had one from bro.
Penrose—A number of his family were there.—A great surprise we had in
Grace Thurston’s coming here after so long an absence, & the evil reports
against her, which we were loth to believe, & would not, till Gen heard the
testimony of those she thought reliable. Grace refuted them & asked if we thought it likely that she would part with her costly rings—that were gifts & which she thought so much of—to pay her board, & be wearing the one dress sent to her by her mother several months ago & the cheap hat she was wearing, if she’d been living the life that we’d heard she had—She’d been engaged, she said, to a man whom she’d expected to marry this spring, but he’d been sick with heart disease, & his Dr advised him not to marry at present. Reports had it that she was his mistress I hope it will prove only slander, started by her false lover—W. D. and other evil designed persons, who are not quite spotless, nor above lying.

Wednesday, 17th Very sick day—cough kept me awake. Cold worse in my throat—head, face & lungs—I’d taken one dose of quinine daily for 3 days, & felt relieved, but only till next morning, so I took it 3 times to day—felt better towards night. Received a letter from dear Florence. Ed’s a full fledged Policeman with the uniform—Got his appointment by a clear vote at last nights Council—except one man Gen & Florence went to Capitel Hill and hunted in vain for Lu Barton’s place, so took the Car & came back—tired out.

Thursday, 18th Another poor nights sleep, & poorly day—I thought in the morning of going to Orson’s proposed it to Gen, but grew worse & dared not go out—went to bed & laid till I felt better—Lucy W. Kimball called to invite me to visit her Saturday. Christeen, Ruth & Amanda are to be there—Gennie went to Zine’s, & to see how Mary Whitney was—She’d been to the Temple again which did her good—She’s been much worse—trying to get well on faith, dropping her medicine till she suffered so much took it—The Dr told her it was good to have faith, but he never knew a case like hers to be cured by faith. Gen said Zine’s Margarette was awfully disappointed at my not coming, as she’d staid home thinking I’d be there. I love her for it, sweet one. & I love them all but see them seldom Orson was away some where

Friday, 19th Had a good nights sleep—disturbed only once by my cough—My cold’s left me—felt grateful—Our Cat’s had 3 kittens—Gen fixed a bed in her closet, for which the Cat looked grateful as she laid down

Saturday, 20th Felt worse for too little sleep—Gen & children went with me to Lile Wooley’s & was not intending to stay, but Lile got hold of her & took off her hat so she had to stay though she’d so much work left to do after returning. We both took cold in the parlor, it was so breezi & cool when we arrived—I staid later than Gen—Lucy helped me walk to the Car—a block & a half.

Sunday, 21st Coughed till towards morning—got but little sleep, & felt sick all day—’twas 12 before I arose—Gen went to take Ed’s pic-nic at Liberty Park, with children & partook with him—got an addition to her cold—the wind has been strong the most of the day—

Monday, 22d Orson & Zine came to see me after I’d gone to bed, I was so surprised. I’d been so miserable retired early. I was glad to see them, but
it made my sleep late & another wretched day I’ve had—having had a wakeful spell in the night & a coughing spell though not as bad as I generally have—having taken a surrup for it—Gen’s real sick—in pain all over her

Tuesday, 23d Late before I slept, & feel no better but worse—Gen’s better & I’m very thankful Bro. & Sister Dinwoodey came to see us last night at dusk & spent a while.

Wednesday, 24th Felt sick, but went to a surprise gotten up on Christeen Kimball—it was a pic nic, table loaded with good things—but no appetite to relish it. A letter came from Flod—by morning mail

Thursday, 25th Felt some better—We went to Helen’s. On our return met Orson at the Eagle gate—he helped us on the Car & paid our fare—My body is very weak—

Friday, 26th Was taken last night with deathly spells—lasted through the day—Wrote two pages to my Florence. Gen had some callers—Mrs Lewis, & Mrs Hartenstein. I felt pretty sick the afternoon as those spells grew harder.

Saturday, 27th Felt wretchedly sick, but went to see Sister Francis & Marie—they were glad I came. On my return Sister F. came with me to the Eagle Gate & paid my fare. She wanted to see me home but I objected as she & Marie were engaged to go elsewhere—had 2 bad spells while there Marie read me a lovely letter from Flodie & let me bring it home for Gennie to read—I read my 2 last from Flod while there. Friday I received a letter from Marie, and they wished me to visit them, as they were not working the past week, so I went.

Sunday, 28th Sickest day I’ve had—had 2 deathly spells in the night & more through the day. Orson’s Margarette & Byron came over bringing me an invitation Card from Bro. Stephenson to his 75th birthday anniversary—Wednesday May 1st at 14th Ward Assembly Rooms.—I stumbled at the gate hurrying to catch the Car to go to Mrs Francis, & sprained my right foot which hurts me walking but I got Extract Witch-Hazel of Carline, to bathe it with to day Gen went to evening meeting—with Florence Mary Whitney was prayed for at the close. Weather’s been threatening all day—

Monday, 29th Slept better—kept awake awhile by the rain pouring down—feel better though so prostrated from deathly spells—had one before rising—the sad dejected feeling that they bring none but the Lord & angels can know. I’ve not taken those nervines as often as I should is the cause of their being worse than usual—I’ve taken hot foot baths—adding hot water—for half an hour—which is recommended to help sleeplessness, & I think it good—My sprained foot is better—

Tuesday, 30th The sad news of Mary’s death was brought this morning by Zina—Gennie had just told me of her being the worst yesterday she’d been—Fay told Ed so yesterday as he met him She suffered till released at two o’clock last night this morning Orson was sent for, at 9, to administer to her—Her death adds to the gloom that’s been weighing
upon me, and this is a dark, rainy day—it’s filled me with sorrow, though
I’m grateful for her reliefs. Her family have met with their greatest loss,
and have my sympathy added to scores of other ‘friends’—I feel worse
because I’ve not been able to go & see her since March 25 the walk from
the car to Em’s—who’s had her mother at her house since that—I’ve not
been able to take, & I regret it. Gennie went to Mary’s house & to George
Pyper Mary Jane, Latie, Zine & others were making Mary’s grave
clothes—Phebe spoke to Gennie about the 88ts purchasing a Broken
Collum of flowers—Helen called—had been to Em’s.

Wednesday May 1st Best day I’ve seen for a long time. Niese Helen
called & spent awhile, also Margaret & Phebe, & Hentie came & read a
letter from our dear Florence, was very interesting. I wrote a sheet to her
hearing the sad news—will finish Friday—Rain poured down last night, &
threatening more—

Thursday, 2nd Fast-day—& rainy—George Bourne sent a Hack to take
Lily & me to Em. Pypers, at one o’clock, as I wished to see her & the rest
before the funeral—at 3. It was raining but ceased before the close of the
services. The most comforting things were said by Bro’s McKensie,
Nicleson, Heber Grant, & Orson, who’d rather been among the mourners
he said but spoke to gratify the family as they’d requested it—he closed
by repeating the lines “Some time, when all lives lessons have been
learned”, Bud requesting it—I think I never saw so many flowers—in a
variety of tastefully arranged bouquets, etc. The grandest was the “Broken
Collum” presented by the 88 Club. My name heading the Card, there
being but 6 of us now. “88” was on the Collum above the name of “Mary” in
a lilac shade. The next one any thing its equal was a basket of beaurifull
flowers presented by Heber J Grant. Bud & one or two of his brothers are
in his employ—Lily & I rode to the grave with Orson & Zine, & 2 or 3 of
their children—The singing “There Only sleeping”, was very sweet. I
had a dream, the night Mary died, that meant her funeral.

Friday, 3d Rain in the night & some to day—I wrote over a sheet,
added to that written Wed, to Florence. Not feeling so well—lost sleep.

Saturday, 4th Felt better—in the afternoon—Sat in kitchen while Gen
cleaned my room—went over a pile of papers, & read too much while she
went to trade, & visit Mary’s family. Ed got his pay to day & ordered a
load of Coal. Gave me $5.00 in pay for borrowed. Sun bright but the storm
isn’t over yet.

Sunday, 5th My eyes worse, & feel the loss of sleep—last night—cough
troublesome. Gen’s gone to Helen’s, where her children went this morn.
Received a letter yesterday from Jennette acknowledging mine & the
dollar I sent her—After Gen returned from the graveyard, where she &
children went with Hentie, she read a grand sermon preached at
Conference by Pres. Woodruff & some Revelations to the Prophet Joseph,
being too tired to go to meeting after her long walk.
Monday, 6th. Felt worse for sleeplessness—As I was preparing for bed at early eve, Johnie and Lute called. They’d been to see a house near here to rent. Gen read two of Flod’s letters.

Tuesday, 7th. Gen had Ethel Horne to assist in washing—I felt sick from too little sleep & took breakfast in bed—“A new weakly paper, entitled Men and women, Conducted by Orson F. Whitney and Calvin Reasoner, is about to be inaugurated.” Orson’s a Democrat & Calvin Reasoner a Republican.

Wednesday, 8th. Slept but little. Weather very warm. Ed got Adam’s boy to cut the grass—paid him a dollar. I did up papers to mail to Cad Kimball, & to Mr Beard, out of a great pile, & cut out many articles—laborious task—Helen came with Genevieve & Horace & staid to supper. We were glad to see them. I sent Lily a bottle of Paine’s celery compound. Am worried over her legs swelling & her feeling sleepy so much, the latter’s a new departure.

Thursday, 9th. Kept awake coughing before & after midnight. Got up after 3 & took Paregoric, so I slept later than usual, & felt better than I would not to have taken it. Florence started to the 18 Ward Kindergarten school yesterday, to day she brought me her first work done at the school. She’s been with her mother to get my nerveine at drugstore, & to the Park to see her father—Gen met Dr Doggie & told him that I was taking Paine’s Celery Compound, & he said it had done a great deal of good. that it could do me no harm.—Father Tucker, my father’s gardner, died the [blank] & was burried on [blank]. Letter from Flod—she was sick with a cold.

Friday, 10th. Felt badly half the day from too little sleep though I took Paregoric. A man came from Jane’s to clean the water jacket in the Range, & put new fossets in my bath tub. Flo Clawson & her sister, Mrs Jennings called—Flo starts tomorrow for England to meet Hen & Flod.

Saturday, 11th. Afternoon Gen & I went to Dr Shelmedine to have my eyes examined for glasses. from there to Dr Dogges to describe Lily’s condition—Went into Coop—found Hent there with Horace—I’d walked, with Gen’s assistance, over a block & was very tired & glad to get home.

Sunday, 12th. Felt badly part of the day—tried 2 or 3 times to write to my Florence—managed to fill a sheet. Gen went to Tabernacle to hear the speeches of Miss S. B. Anthony & Rev. Anna H Shaw. After them Orson preached a sermon that I’m told was listened to by a crowded house, with the deepest interest. Lucy W. and daughter, Lile Wooley, came to see me from meeting—They were enthusiastic over Orson’s sermon. In which he spoke upon the life of the Prophet Joseph, and how he & all the living prophets had been rejected & slain, etc.

Monday, 13th. I was the sickest all day that I’ve been lately. Managed to write half a sheet to Florence—My room was torn up to clean—Ed helped till dinner—took up & cleaned & put down my carpet, etc, etc.

Tuesday, 14th. Another wretched day—felt discouraged—about sleeping—Gen’s room cleaned & every thing put to rights—Helen Vilate paid...
me ^a^ visit—presented Florence with stuff for three dresses—She told more of family troubles, and the outrageous talk & conduct of her sister Bell ^one day this week^ who called her sisters every thing she could say her vulgar tongue to, & even struck Vie in the face, & other parts ^with her fist^ since learning that her (Vie’s) name was among those invited to the Templeton27 to do honor to Miss Anthony & Rev. Anna H. Shaw. She was jealous at not being invited there. She is full of vain pride, & the gall of bitterness, & associates only with the rich.

**Wednesday, 15th** Had the most sleep I’ve enjoyed for a long time—thank the Lord—Sewed a carpet together & did some piecing—for the hall—The dining room’s cleaned & put to rights—

**Thursday, 16th** Sick from sleeplessness—Was nervous in the night from working too much yesterday. Went to Sol’s afternoon where Father’s wives, Sisters Patric, Sarah Reese ^Carline’s Aunt^ & Mother Horne were invited—had a rich repast & after the first table, Gen & children and her help, Miss Fanny Allen were sent for to eat supper. After which Sol wanted Flod’s dreams read, & Gen went for the ^letters^ & read them, they were very much enjoyed. The Evening News had the notice of Sister Spencer’s death from a cancer in her eye—how thankful I feel for her release from suffering—I’ve prayed for it ever since I heard of her awful condition—Orson told me on the day of Mary’s funeral, & it made me repent & pray for forgivenes of my complaining, her suffering being so much greater than mine.

**Friday, 17th** I felt like another being—better than for a long time, though awake a long time—I was able to sleep some in the morning—the Lord knows how grateful my heart is. Gen. & Fanny did a large washing, & worked cleaning the parlor & blacking the stove afterwards. I took a rest on my bed afternoon, as I seldom do. My cough’s better—Sol gave me a syrup last night that helped me.

**Saturday, 18th** Gen did the ironing & I put the furniture into the parlor shook cover ^or drapery^ of sofa & put it on again, sitting things in place, etc. had to rest, but did a good deal—

**Sunday, 19th** Slept poorly & feel it—Wrote some to Florence. Gen went to Tabernacle. Last eve after I’d bathed & retired Em & George Pyper came bringing me a piece of their churned butter & buttermilk

**Monday, 20th** Felt worse but wrote a little to Florence. Orson sent me one of his “Men And Women”. Emily & Byron came. He & family are going to Bountiful to stop this Summer—Miss Babcock with them. Miss Fanny ^Allen^ did our washing, & Gen washed the outside of my windows last week & other things They pinned my lace curtains onto parlor floor—three thicknesses.

**Tuesday, 21st** I prepared some of my curtains ^for hanging^—Gen did a little ironing of the edges first, & hung the largest. Austen Whitney called yes^ter day and^ promised he’d come again Sunday Ed took children down to see circus parade in the forenoon—
Wednesday, 22nd I finished the curtains & Gen hung them after returning from circus where Ed took them, being invited with the police force & families free. Austin called as he was up here collecting for the Herald. I’ve had a few spells of stagnation of the blood, but were light & lasted only 24 hours.

Thursday, 23d The sickest day yet—Sleepless nights worn me down—Weather cold, had my Grate put in & a fire made—not able to sit up much Helen & children & Lily spent the afternoon—Sister Lula G. Richards & Lucy Kimball called near night—In speaking of my long sickness, & Floddie’s proposing fasting & prayer for me, etc, they said they’d be pleased to, & wanted me to tell who I’d like to meet ^here^ together for that purpose. Lucy thought my father’s birthday, the 14th of June the best day. so we set that day—

Friday, 24th Slept more but feel sleepy & sick—believe my overdoing Tuesday & Wednesday has something to do with it—My spirits are effected—the weather’s gloomy, & rather oppressive

Saturday, 25th Still poorly, but felt better near night & did a little mending—Gen went to T. O. got 2 more bottles of cough surup. Lol called, had walked from Hent’s. When Gen came she got lunch & kept Lol although she was in a hurry to get home. At evening Sister Francis came & staid the evening. Gen read her Flod’s letters.

Sunday, 26th Tried to write to Florence, felt hardly able—Tooi paid the visit he promised, but was going to Mame’s to dine with their family. Gen Calder was here awhile & Gen went with her to evening meeting—She left word at the close, with Orson’s Emily to tell him to come & see me ^on the morrow^ that I’d been very sick—He came expecting to find me sick in bed, & on leaving promised to come & stop longer

Monday, 27th Better, & finished my letter to Florence—Did up & mailed "Woman Exponent, & Men and Women" to her—Orson told me to send ^her^ the latter & I could have another, or all I wanted. The wind has blown awfully for days & the dust is at last settled—by a rain this afternoon. The washing was done by Miss Fanny—Mrs Adams was in a while this forenoon—A fire has been comfortable

Tuesday, 28th Rain turned to snow—everything white. Gennie said but I wasn’t up soon enough to see any—but weather feels like it. I’ve not felt as well as yesterday—didn’t lay down once, but have had to today. Lily came home & ^little^ Helen with her. She’s to stay till her health improves under Dr Doggie’s treament. Lee quite sick from a cold. Florence is 5 years old to day, & her cousin Helen brought her a doll, & cup & saucer—her ma made her a cake—Ed guarded in the City last night, & slept to day—goes again to night he expects

Wednesday, 29th Feel better than for some days past although I was more wakeful than usual. Dreamed of being at a gathering of women & men, & a Woman’s paper of 4 pages, was handed me and the others
who'd congregated there. It was black paper, & printed in gilt or some
such a shade. I looked at it but before I'd time to read, music struck up
there were various instruments—low & mournful like a funeral dirge.
hope it dont signifie the death of E. B. Wells. Gen was taken vomiting &
purging last night—just like Lee, & had him to attend to. looked hallow
eyed, but took Jamaca Ginger in whisky, as I told her to, & was better right
away—She's to go to Mrs Riley's—afternoon—by invitation—Sister
Wairing called to see us.—Rainy weather. Sister Tate visited me this
forenoon. She's in from Tuellie—^been^ working in the Temple. Ed was
home last night—to the Park to day


Thursday, 30th Decoration Day—and bright till afternoon began to ^be
a little^ cloudy—Wind's blowing up a storm I slept better than usual but
feel worse than yesterday. My new flowers, & roses are blosoming. Gen
got to get me Amonia & Valarial & found that by geting double what
we've paid 50 cts for this long time, it cost only 85 cts Got 3 more bottles
of Paynes Celery Compound—I've used 4 bottles of it.


Friday, 31st Rainy—Slept too little—Gen went with me to Dr
Shelmedine for my glasses—he fitted them & I paid him $5.00.—Quite a
rain storm while there, but it cleared up till we got home. Sister Lulu
Richards called to tell me that the proposition was made by Lucy Kimball to
fast on fathers birthday & if any names could be given of his dead to be bap-
tized for, & worked for by brethren & sisters on that day they would be glad
to—then come up here to spend a while fasting with me, & bring a pic-nic.

Saturday, June 1st Sicker than usual—for sleep—Towards evening got my
curtains ready for Ed to hang in my sitting room. Gen went to market, & to
get some sprigs from my old rose bushes & Ed set them out. He's slept to
day—Gaurded last night, & the rain fell from eleven till 6 this morning: his
shoes & ankles were soaked through—corked shoes—There has been great
doings over the birth of Pres. Brigham Young [blank] years ago this day, by his
family & kin, & the Temple lit up at evening in honor of the man. I've seen
nothing only the notices printed—My dear mother would been [blank] to day.

Sunday, 2nd Wrote part of a sheet to Florence though I felt little able.
This is my Vilate's birth day. George Bourne was up to see us—Said Hent
was sick with head ache—had been up with her sick baby 2 or 3 nights—
Sisters Francis & Kelly were to see me in the evening—had heard that I was
prayed for in the Temple, & thought me worse. This was news to me—pre-
sume Lucy requested it—Being Conference no evening meeting Rachel
and Henrieta Simmons called on me.

Monday, 3d Most comfortable day I've had since last week
Wednesday—Wrote a little more to Flod—Got a letter from her & acknowl-
eged it. Sister Phebe paid us a visit, and President Horne came & informed
me that President A. Cannon told her that she must have two new council-
ers, I not having been able to fill my position for so long, & Sister Taylor
acting in so many, her duties as first Counselor to Sister Horne had to be
neglected. I'm glad to resign, I told her, & had offered to long since. She said she'd told Pres. Cannon so. She had held onto me hoping I'd recover my health. Complemented me for my work as long as I was able & regreted having to make the change.

Tuesday, 4th Gen & I went to Dr Doggie's with Lily. He regretted not having her case earlier. Said her dropsy involved her heart, but it could be cured. Gave a prescription on Druehl & Franklin. Went from there to Dr Shelmerdine to see about my glasses, the bows not suiting me—Said he'd have more in a few days & would change them. I've been worse to day.

Wednesday, 5th Felt very badly most of the day—My Helen with children came up. Near night Sister Stephenson came, as appointed—between her & Aunt Zina, who soon came. I was not aware that they were coming to wash & anoint me—This they long since, promised & were prompted—no doubt by my being prayed for in the Temple lately. Gennie prepared refreshments, & then we retired to the parlor—After I was administered to they anointed Lily's head & prayed for her. Sister S. brought her Autograph Album for me to write in.

Thursday, 6th Fast-day—Lily went before I was up & took my offering, & tithing, Gen giving them to her—I laid in bed till 4 o'clock yesterday, feeling sick for sleep—Got a short nap after 3 when I arose feeling better. The weather has been threatening I gave Ed a check to pay my water tax yesterday—it came to $12.35—higher than ever. Lily went to Orson's after meeting closed. I've felt better to day, though kept awake by my cough nearly half of last night—

Friday, 7th Slept more, & am better so I did some sewing—and I give the Lord the praise—Yesterday was warm—to day cold & cloudy till the sun shone this afternoon—

Saturday, 8th Slept too little, & feel badly—Gennie read a sermon of apostle Lymon, at Fall Conference, & other things—Sol & wife came in towards night—No meetings this evening except Young Men's Conference—Forgot—Orson's little ones—except Margarette who's at Provo—came & staid a little while & took lunch. Said they'd move to Bountiful Friday or Saturday next. Florence is better—looks pale & thin.

Sunday, 9th Slept no better but worse—for lack of sleep.

Tuesday, 11th Still poorly—Gennie copied my resignation of the office of 2nd Counselor to President Horne. Lily went with Florence to Helen's Gen & I went to the Bank to draw [blank] to pay my bill at Druehl & Franklin, etc. Went to Dr Shelmerdine & changed my glasses. But I forgot—we took 3d Street car & rode to the end of the track & back—enjoyed it, making me feel better while out. Gen went to trade at T. O. & I came on to Orsons where I spent a while & took dinner with them. O. gave me another copy of Men And Women.
Wednesday, 12th Wakefullness made me so sick had to go back to bed before dressing me, where I lay till 2 o’clock before feeling able to sit up. Golding Kimball called last eve, with Sol & wife, & spent awhile.

Thursday, 13th Another miserable day from the same cause—Spent part of it on my bed—

Friday, 14th This is my fathers birth-day set apart by Lucy Kimball as a fast for the recovery of my health—The sisters at the Temple, many of them fasted & brethren too—also other sisters who were invited to fast made about 19—but 16 came to my house, some having prior engagements, bringing ^a^ pic nic, flowers &c. We had a rich feast of the spirit, & I was lifted up by the comforting things said, & promises that the Holy Spirit inspired them to pronounce upon my head, & among them was the restoration of ^my^ health & usefulness. The spirit was poured out, especially upon Sisters Phelps & Barney to say things to me which gave me new hope, & faith that I would live and do more work in this generation. Words of consolation were spoken by the Holy spirit concerning my Charley & the great work he is doing in the spirit world, backing up that Orson is doing on this side, etc, etc. The speaker was Dr Barney. The Sisters all spoke expressing their regards for me & for my father ^&^ mother ^telling of their words of kindness to ^them^ numbers ^told^ of his prophecies to them with their fulfilment. My table was filled with good things, & the room was hardly large enough for the table & guests. Helen came to assist & brought her brood except little Helen. Lily sat & enjoyed the meeting. I was better than I’d been for a week. Gennie had bought [blank] qts of Strawberries. & many were brought for pic nic. I feasted more on the spiritual feast than the temporal

Saturday, 15th Not so well—little sleep, but better in spirits—Sister Mitchel Cain was sent for my resignation afternoon. she felt badly over it, & felt loth to have others called to stand in mine & Almina Taylor’s stead, & told me that others did also, but I assured her of my feeling glad of it, etc. I went to the Conference & was warmly greeted. Pres. Angus Cannon, Joseph E. Taylor & Bro. Penrose were there to ordain Sisters I. Horne & counselors, who were Sisters A. Hyde first Counselor, & Sister A. Cannon second—they are very humble women. Pres. Cannon spoke in the highest terms of my past labors & the regard he’d always felt for me, had thought how much he would like a daughter of his to be like Sister Whitney, etc. He put me upon so high a pinicle in his praises, I felt humbled & undeserving of it. After the close he warmly shook my hand & prophesied that I would be restored to health & of the work I’d yet do. first telling me that I neednt think I was going to with draw from service, or something of that sort. This promise was given by the Holy Spirit & added to my faith in past promises.

Sunday, 16th Very sick part of the day—Sleeping so little but heart’s comforted—Wrote a sheet to Florence. Emma Pyper called to invite us all to Lute’s & Johny’s wedding. Thursday evening—Gen & Lily went to evening meeting—Weather cold.
Monday, 17th Kept my bed as usual, trying to sleep but in vain—Finished letter to Florence after noon. To day's mail brought one from her, which I acknowledged—Flo Clawson was with her—expected to visit Paris and then start for home—Dr said nothing would entirely restore her voice but a sea voyage. She feels dispondent over it, & desires our prayers, etc.

Tuesday, 18th Another sick day—better at eve. Sister Commilla Cob came to see me & took lunch. At dark sister Francis came, & soon after Bro. & Sister Dinwoodey, & spent a little while. He read us a letter from Apostle Lund full of praise of Henry’s faithful labors, etc, & also of Florence’s mentioning her singing—spreading tracts, etc.

Wednesday, 19th Had swimming in my head, & pretty sick till after laying down afternoon & lunching—dressed & went to Sister Howe’s, where friends of Sister Hannah T. King were invited to meet “in affectionate remembrance of our mutual friend”. We enjoyed ourselves, & at eve, after a sumptuous repast, had read—by Sister Alder appropriate verses written upon Cards tied with lilac shaded [blank] to each, gathered from the poems of Sister King, expressive of Sister Howe’s sentiments towards us. The lines selected for me were all my heart could wish, & I knew they came from the depths of one loving appreciative soul. Some of them had to leave, after which Sister Howe was blessed by E. M. Well’s proposition, Sister Zina being mouth—then Sister Woodmansie, who was sick, was called & administered to, then myself & 2 others, one a sister long afflicted, but had volunteered with Zina Hyde to prepare the repast for Sister Howe & let her visit the while.

Thursday, 20th Felt worse, not sleeping much, but went with the rest to Lute’s wedding—None invited but our family & the Owen’s—took some roses, Ed arranging them, had a pleasant time—returned at midnight.

Friday, 21st No improvement—Strove in vain to sleep this forenoon—as usual—but I’m not without hope.

Saturday, 22nd Sleep overpowers me, yet dont come to my relief—Slept a few hours after midnight & awakened early by the barking & yelping of Ed’s dog & others around here—The yelping whelp was cornered by our Cat fighting for her kittens near my bed room—Got a little sleep after Ed scattered the Curs & silenced his. Sent by him to order 3 more bottles of Celery Compound—they came this afternoon. The heat has been greater to day than any previous.

Sunday, 23d Another hot day, & a sick one for me. had to lay most of the time after dressing me at 2 o’clock. Gen read a sermon & a letter, etc, in the News—the latter from Bro. Jensen at Honolulu—^Lily & the children went to Helen’s. I had a deathly spell this morning & 3 more after noon—felt sad.

Monday, 24th Feel quite a different person, arose before nine o’clock—day hot, but last night was cool. In the afternoon I had a shocking spell, and a light one afterwards making me more dejected than usual.
Tuesday, 25th Another comfortable day—free from sleepy feelings, but low in spirits & felt that I must have a change—Went, near night, with Gennie & Florence to Liberty Park, & enjoyed the same—returned at 9 o’clock—

Wednesday, 26th Coughed in the night from riding in the breeze—Gen & children were to go there to day—the degree of honor of the A. O. U. W. that Ed belongs to, going there, they insisted upon my going with them—Lily came home & we ^all^ went with Ed, he taking baskets, & a camp chair for me. Mrs Dogge & boy joined us at the Park, & later Helen & children came, but she’d worked & tired herself out beforehand, & has little rest at any time. Gen spread a pic nick for them all had ^a pan of straw-berries & other good things She had^ it ready when Dr Dogge came & joined us. He & wife left before we did. I got a subscription of him for Lily’s head aches—A letter came from Flod to day saying she was better of her cold, & they were to start for France in 2 or 3 days, was going out with Flo Clawson every day & enjoying it, etc.

Thursday, 27th Three days I’ve been nearly free from sleepiness. feel more of it to day, being more wakeful the 2 last nights—I forgot the call I had on Monday—by Sister Barton & Wairing, who had the duty placed upon them to take Democratic tickets round to be signed by the sisters who favored it. I felt little interest in politics, I told them, but as my son was a Democrat, & I’d favored it as the best. I signed it. An ugly wind’s blowing the dust, & it’s cloudy. Got some powders of Bromide & Potash for Lil’s headache, prescribed by Dr Dogge yesterday.

Friday, 28th Had a rain last night—laid awake till midnight—had 2 ladies call from across the way ^last evening^ & Florence knowing, & loving them from the affectionate treament recieved, urged them to come in as they were passing. I did some mending ^yesterday^ afternoon, & put steels into Lily’s stays & mended them My body has ^been^ much stronger since going out, & that awful sleepiness leaving me ^until to day^ though effected a little by an occasional touch of stagnation of my blood. had one yesterday—and one last night—Did a little sewing, but feeling sick for sleep had to lay down a time or two—Clipped dead rose buds & burned them—My roses have been destroyed by little insects & a blight. Many others have been troubled similarly, I’m told.

Saturday 29th Slept too little—nervous in the night and sick from it, till after laying & drowsing a while—towards night—nearly made me a Shime30 commenced yesterday—Gen and Lily cleaned my sitting room.

Sunday, 30th Felt better—wrote to Florence. Gen went to Tabernacle, & evening service—Lily attended the latter—had a thunder storm yesterday & in the night—Grass was cut by young Adams Yester-^day^ Gen saw Bro. Joseph Deen fall by the Temple Wall after meeting closed, he was placed in a waggon & carried home—She said his hands looked as if he was dead when placed in the waggon. Many followed him to his home.31
Monday, July 1st My Orson’s 39th birth-day. Wrote the 2nd sheet to Florence, & read too much for my good, both yesterday & today. This is one of the hottest of days. News says Brother Deen was dead when taken into the waggon yesterday. His health has been very poor.

Tuesday, 2nd Felt miserable—Overdid myself yesterday—slept but little—head ached—took a dose of quinine—head better, but poorly in body. Another rain is threatened—

Wednesday, 3d Fast-day. tomorrow’s the 4th—Lily attended fast meeting, took my tithing & 25 cts donation for the poor—I slept little for the guns & fire crackers. have felt sick for it. Sol’s wife was here after noon.

Thursday the 4th of July. Heard many guns & fire cracker—had a visitor, Sister I. P., & my Helen & her Genevieve came near night. Lily went to her house from fast-meeting & staid till this evening—I’ve felt badly the want of sleep.

Friday, 5th Felt some better—Wrote to Mary Bond, an old play mate in Kirtland—when little girls, in reply to one she’d written me two or three years ago, & another—Feb, last—begging an answer. It’s more than I’m able to do to write to Flod. Gen did a big ironing to day

Saturday, 6th An uncomfortable feeling day—worse for writing, & a cold—took a dose of Quinine—Ed took my check on the Bank & brought me $10.00—Received a Postal from Flod, written as they were sailing up the Rhine & passing “Burg Rheinfels.” the beautiful scenery is on the upper part of the Card—it’s charming—The boat that they were on is just passing it—They’d visited 3 noted cities & were on their way to “Bingen on the Rhine”—having a glorious trip, wishing we were all there. I could enjoy it fully with them.—Glad they have the privilege, & to hear how she’s improved in health Gen went to trade, & took the children as she had to carry Ed’s lunch. Cool breeze blowing—

Sunday, 7th Sick—head aches & swiming feeling—Slept so little. took bath in time for dinner, but had little relish for it—Lily gone to Tabernacle.—Lily, Gen & children went to evening meeting—Mother Horne came & sat awhile.

Monday, 8th Laid late trying to sleep but in vain. Got a letter from Florence written at Heidelberg—where they’d stopped off—it being sabbath day—to rest—the 23d of June—She’s “in love with Germany, the cities are so beautifully clean,” etc, her “opinion of Germany in general is likewise exalted above what it was, etc. We spent afternoon at Hent’s though I was so sick couldn’t sit up but little—Worst day for some time—The Teachers of R. S. called in the forenoon—

Tuesday, 9th So sick & disheartened yesterday & to day. my spirits have little to build upon. Spent most of the day on my bed—Got up at 12 but had to return—Took quinine last night, & twice to day—carried away my headache & I felt very much better in body & spirits. Wanted to go to R. S. meeting but sent my donation (50 cts) by a sister.—Braddie & Genevieve
came to tell us that their mother & all would go to Liberty Park Thursday, & we expect to go when they do. A Card was sent me to go with Old Folks Excursion to Pleasant Grove—Thursday July 11th. I’m not able to go at 8 A.M. so must stay at home. It’s nice to be remembered.

Wednesday, 10th Spent most of the day in bed—for the usual reason—spirits dejected—Lu Barton & babies here when I arose—towards night she took Lily & me with her to the grave yard first carriage we’d been in for a long while. had a little thunder-storm afterwards.

Thursday, 11th Cold day, & a storm afternoon preventing our going to the Park—Children cried bitterly for a while—I was better, having slept more this morning, only headache, from a cold, & lame—this is nothing compared with the sickness of the past few days from insomnia—Recieved a postal from Flod written June 27—at the top of Pilatus P.K. 6800 ft above the sea, & 5344 above the lake Lucerne. They ascend by means of a cog railroad & were one hour & a half reaching the top. She says “How beautiful the snow capped Alps look.” I also received a paper from Mr Beard.

Friday, 12th Cloudy, still cold enough for a fire in grate I built one yesterday & to day—feel worse from sleeplessness though slept late this morning—feel heartsick with all the rest, & weary of waiting—Give me the spirit O Lord to lift me above temptations, & bodily ales that I can see Thine Hand in mine afflictions

Saturday, 13th Hot day, & sick one for me. Gen, Lily & children went to the Park late in the afternoon & staid late—Urged me to go but felt to sick—Got so desparate—feeling no better for trying to sleep got up & went out & cleaned my front path—sat on my stool & dug up the grass, etc, with a butcher knife—it woke me up & I felt better for it till in pain from the exertion.

Sunday, 14th Similar to yesterday—Lily went to Tabernacle, & to evening meeting with Gennie & Florence ^Helen & her baby were here after noon.^ Sister Alice Kimball Smith with her eldest daughter & 2 youngest children visited me. Made me nearly forget my bad feelings—was so glad to see them. Alice told me she’d seen brother Charley at her sister Sarah’s—he has lost 90 pounds of flesh in the time that he’s been suffering with inflamitory rheumatism—looked sad & pitiful. I commenced a letter to Florence.

Monday, 15th Felt better—finished a sheet to Florence—made my head ache again—took a dose of quinine yesterday & to day—Gen & I went to Coop near night to get some sheeting, etc. Called at Scracie’s—got some root beer Orson got into the Car going down—he went to marry a couple on Sixth South street last evening—A large company or companies of School-marms ^etc^ are here come, & ^more^ are coming to Salt Lake City.

Tuesday, 16th Felt very poorly, but cut out a garment & did some bast-ing for Gen to stitch it for me—She & the neighbors were roused last night by the screenning of a woman across the road—Ed hurried on his clothes &
went & arrested her husband whom she accused of whipping her, etc. He was fighting Mr Adams not knowing him to be a policeman, but seeing Ed’s uniform submitted & went to the City Hall with him—denied having touched his wife. It was wonderful that Lily nor I heard a thing of it till told in the morning—The windows of parlor were all closed.

**Wednesday, 17th** Wanted to go tho Saltair where Relief Society were invited, but arose late, & found myself too sick—had to go to bed again— Weather hot.

**Thursday, 18th** Quite cool—rained somewhere—only sprinkled a mite hear. Another sick day ^head ached, but^ felt better towards night. Orson’s Emily & Margarette came down from Bountiful & visited us, we were glad to see them—finished my garment

**Friday, 19th** Head ached ^as usual^ & sick from sleeplessness. took a dose of quinine—it helped my head, but felt unable to sit up much. Joe Frank Simmons called on business about children attending school, etc. Cloudy—quite cool weather. Lily’s leg pains her—She’s walked too much—

**Saturday, 20th** Some better. Gen took the children to the Circus

**Sunday, 21st** Mr Whiting, from Montana, took dinner here & staid awhile, after Ed left for the Park, visiting Gen & me—Lily went to Tabernacle—enjoyed a sermon from bro. David McKinzie. Sister Francis & Marie came to see us & went to our Ward meeting—Gen walked with them & the children, & Lily & I rode down. had to wait for the car so long missed the singing, etc, at the opening—was disappointed. but enjoyed the sacrament, & the speakers.

**Monday, 22nd** Orson & Zine were here, they were fixing Race off for the mines which Orson has a share in—first I knew of his having an interest in a mine—Other brethren are in it and bro. Donaldson takes charge of Race. Zine said she wanted us to visit them soon.

**Tuesday, 23d** Worse to day—forgot to mention the postal received from Flod yesterday—She wrote it at the top of “Eiffel” tower 984 ft above the earth. this was in Paris—July 9—they were well. The picture of the Tower is on the Card. Though feeling sick I cut out ^a garment^ & worked a little on it. at dusk went & pulled up some weeds in the lane, & tended to watering the lawn. Gen took cold yesterday getting into such a perspiration ^in the kitchen^ before coming into my room to see Orson & Zine, which gave her a chill.

**Wednesday, 24. of July** We spent afternoon at Liberty Park—heat made it unpleasant for me—obliged to lay on the ground to rest & the heat was more intense there—thankful for the cool air at eve, & more so to get home—Mrs. & Miss Picksler accompanied us—Many people were down there to keep the pioneer day.

**Thursday, 25th** My Horace’s birth-day—the day he first entered this Valley with the pioneers, who were not able to come in the 24—he was sick with Mountain fever, & many others were—
Fri. 26th. Went to Saltair with my Helen & her Genevieve—Left the city near 4—afternoon. Met Helen on Main Street—She bore all expences, & George paid my street Car fare home from Cars—he & Sol came out near night—30, or more of Kimball family were there. I was stronger for my out to the Park, & able to do considerable more walking, & felt no desire to lay down at the Saltair

Sat. 27th. Stronger—finished my garment Slept better & later this morn, & thankful too

Sun. 28th. Felt badly the want of sleep. Storm brewing. Lily’s leg bandaged relieves the pain—Helen with baby & Braddie came to see us I’d commenced a letter to Florence—Gen also wrote

Mon. 29th. Felt better—finished letter to Flod—We’d quite a shower afternoon, & thunder—Sounded good but hotter & sultry after till near night—wind rose—the shower didnt last long enough.

Tuesday, 30th. Atmosphere cooler, & still looking cloudy feeling about as did yesterday excepting a bad head ache, but cured it with quinine.—Dreamed Pres. Brigham Young visited me—I was in a large house & some woman with me—I was overjoyed to see him approaching me & ran to meet him & we embraced. his face looked just as it did many years before his death I introduced him to the sister, telling her that he dallied me in his arms from my babyhood as an explanation for so warm a greeting.

Wed. 31st. Not so well—from laying awake, & having deathly spells to day—but took the nervines for it several times. Gen & I went to ^3^ stores to look for a wrapper for me—She was more tired out than me helping me up & down stairs, etc.

Thurs—August 1st. Fast-day—attended meeting—had a good one though few.—only 5 brethren. Bp O. F. W. Patric Shutler—Fred Clawson & our neighbor Bro. Horne. I spoke & O. told me, when shaking hands, that I “spoke good”—If there were but few there the spirit made up for it. I paid $2.50 tithing, & 50 cts donation. From there went to Sister Francis. Sat down in the shade—to wait for car—Kit H. Kimball passed & bowed, then Ed on horse going towards home—he was after the two raskelly thieves & murderers that had escaped. he said in reply to my question what he was doing up this way. Staid with Sister Francis till near night—Was feeling better the forenoon but worse afternoon—had to lay down. While there Flod’s friend [blank] called—Sister F. went to Walkers with me to look at their wrappers, & not finding a black one good enough went to the big Coop ^got one^ quite nice for $3.50, & took it on trial. If it suited me I could have it for $2.75. Sister F. came home with me, & I tried it on—was two short waisted, but she took it in & offered to carry it home & fix it—proposed putting some lace on the trimming & I had some, & also ^some wide^ for the cuffs. Helen Vilate was here when we came. She is going to start soon on a tour to the Holy land, & others with a company going from New York. Met Brother Dinwoodey on the Car—he talked
dubious about Henry, Flod, Flo, getting home this month, thinks he’s not secured their Burths on ship-board, and he’d heard they’d returned to London, & nothing about coming home. but I guess he’s half joking.

Fri. 2nd. Felt worse—very nervous in the night. I laid on my bed till I droused a little, & was better so I nearly made a night gound on my machine Gen went to Sister Francis’, & took my lace that I’d cleaned & ironed out. She brought my dress at eve. Lily spent yesterday at Helen’s, & Lee & Florence to day. Ed was out last night, & Sol till twelve searching with others, for those thieves—Ed went to bed this morning—Our lawn’s being cut by Adam’s boy. Those deathly spells left Wednesday evening—lasting but one day, which is unusual.

Sat. 3rd. Another hot day, & a poorly one—take to my bed for refuge—Washed my head this afternoon Gen went to Coop to pay for my dress, & Seracie’s for cough drops, after cleaning & ironing—Lily’s legs are better since having them bound up

Sun. 4th. Felt sick all day but went to meeting at eve ^also^ Lily, Gen & children—Bud told me I was looking better—I’m told this by many, but I feel no better, only at eve I brighten up generally. Orson ^said he’d some writing to do after meeting. he^ gave he his arm to help me down the steps—Lily & I waited quite a while for the Car.

Mon. 5th. Slept better & feel better—Got a letter from Florence—dated London July the 21st—They were to take Ship for N. Y. the 1st of August, & expected to be 12 days on the water. She’s anxious to be home, had a dread of the voige—Tooie was here yesterday with a letter from Young Morres telling the same. Horace Ensign & Mamie visited us last eve after we came from meeting. I’ve worked altering my new wrapper as it fit me worse for being taken in—wrapping was a job—The sight of my lane being cleaned this morning was very cheering—Young Adams did it, & Ed pays him.

Tues. 6th. Not so well—overdid yesterday & to day. Weather hot—to day’s breathless & sultry—near night had a dust storm with no rain though cloudy.

Wed. 7th. Went to Hent’s after the rest started for Garfield37—Ed with them ^after 9 o’clock^ I felt sick & not willing to stay out there all day—went with Hent after 3 o’clock—tired to death & no place to rest—was glad to get home & go to bed.

Thur. 8th. Felt worse—tried to work—had to take the bed. was pleasantly surprised by Orson & Zine calling this afternoon.

Fri. 9th. Weather cool last night—too little sleep & feel badly—Sent Druehl & Franklin $6.85 by Ed Lily went to Hent’s this morn with Lee. Gen & I with Florence went to see Mary Groo & Latie after 4 o’clock, & Hent came, we having sent word to her to come. Glad to see them & Joshua, & they were pleased at our coming. Orson came into our Car—Zine had been to the Lake & he’d been to depot for her, but she’d not arrived

Sat. 10th. Miserable—took cold yesterday & slept but little as usual. Gen went to Tithing Store—got 2 bottles of Consumption Cure—box of
splended salve both made by I. Hardy, Bro. & Co., Eldorado, Salt Lake County Utah, & toilette soap made by Grant, etc.

**Sun. 11th.** Spent mostly on my bed—worse than yesterday—head bad—took Quinine which helped it. Gen & Lily gone to evening meeting, also Florence, & it was her teasing that made her mother go. This has been a ^cloudy^ sultry day till near night—had rained in the mountains—

**Mon. 12th.** Another poorly day, but exerted myself to write a sheet to my Florence, who arrived at New York at 1 o’clock this morning—Brother Dinwoodey called to tell us & gave me their address so I could write—They’ll have to stop there till he can send passes for them. Walt’s there to receive them—the busines that Hen expected to be detained ^there^ for a week was all done, & their staying the more tedius. Bought a ticket to the concert at Saltair Wednesday, but cant go unless better of bowel complaint which has become bad, and is quite prevelant. Gen’s effected by it. Lily & Florence went to Helen’s.

**Tues. 13th.** Sick all night—got up at 2 o’clock & took paragoric—eased my pain—which nothing else had done—Yesterday I had 3 deathlike spells & head ached. We’d a warm night after a hot day. A letter came from Florence written at Glasgow where they sailed from on the 1st—on the Feirnessia. The Mrs & Miss Pixleys were here last evening.

**Wed. 14th.** Slept better—due to Paregoric & feel weak. My household left for Garfield at 9 o’clock. I expect to go to Saltair with my Helen at 5 o’clock—She came up yesterday & we arranged that I go from her house. A young lady just called to take the names of the females & their politics. I gave mine as a Democrat & believer in Women’s rights, & Gen’s as a Republican, though neither of us are much in politics I told her. I went to Helen’s near 3 o’clock—hadnt eaten since morning. she gave me bread and butter & beer—started with her & Genevieve & took the 6 o’clock train for Saltair—Staid to the concert, & got home before 12—found the rest had just got here from Garfield. All of us tired out—

**Thur. 15th.** Surprisingly better for my out, & did a little sewing—Gen’s gone to the funeral of Ella Patric Morris, whose death throws a gloom over many. She died of kidney disease after the birth of a babe. This is little Helen’s 11th birthday, & a party in progress at her mother’s—Gen goes there after the funeral. She & Ed present her with a nice white dress pattern with lace for it—I attended to watering the lawn. My parlor was cleaned by ^Gen &^ Mrs Watts.

**Fri. 16th.** Slept pretty good, & very grateful for it. Weather hot—Watered the lawn in spite of Gennie. Sat on my porch till musquitoes drove us in.

**Sat. 17th.** Not so well—tired from yesterday’s work, & sleept too little.

**Sun. 18th.** Feel about as I did yesterday, with headache added—Wind blew dust, & a short shower came—not enough to lay the dust—weather Cloudy all day, but sultry till evening—Lily & Gen gone to evening meeting. I’m not going, though feeling better & Quinine relieved my head—
Mon. 19th. Another hot day—feel worse for want of sleep—Polly Watkins here the afternoon Gen went with Mrs Adams & Pinkeley to a Political meeting. After sundown I cleaned the frames of my wire screens—part of the doars & the steps the frames, posts & railing I cleaned in part—cool evening—Mrs Adams came in—talked upon Political matters, etc. A letter came from Florence dated New York, Aug. 14, expressing great joy at being “Once more on American soil,” & her emotions at the thought of so soon hastening “onward to our beautiful Mountain home, to you dear and all that my soul longs for”. Lily went to Hent’s afternoon

Tues. 20th. Late to rise. Was breakfasting when Mary F. Kelley came—staid awhile & dined with the girls—Forgot the postmans bringing Lily “a few pages”—sent from No. 120 Broadway New York, telling of the Ancestry of John Whitney, disclosing the general character of the book that is coming out—the price 20 dollars. It was addressed to Mrs Robt T. Paton, 285—C St—Of course it was Paton who sent for it to be forwarded to Lily, in the interest of Whitney’s. We’re threatened with a storm

Wed. 21st. Thundered & rained some last night cooled the air—Intended going to Garfield with Hent & arose early, but it being a Sundy School excursion I gave it up. She sent Genevieve and Horace up here, & took the rest to the Lake.

Thur. 22nd. Not able to leave my bed till late afternoon, so overcome with sleepiness but no sleep—This was my 67th birthday—Helen & children came—Cards were brought by little Helen & Braddie, & a bouquet brought by their mother—for me & some grapes—We were sitting on the Porch when Mrs Adams came to wait for the Car, & ex governor Thomas came up to meet her whom we invited to come in as he was passing the gate, & he took a chair on the ground till the Car returned—they were going to a political meeting—Forgot my trip to Exponent Off. Wed, to see E. B. Wells—found her gone to attend two meetings—By a great exertion walked to see Margaret Clawson, who’s been very low with bloody flux. found her able to converse—Hirum came in & gave me nearly a glass of Port wine with ice insisting upon my drinking it—said it would help my cough. I was afraid of its going to my head, but I took it slowly & was made better for it—I stood so long waiting for the car home was perfectly over done with that & the walk I’d taken, & thankful to get home—Went out with a hope of getting better—but was not helped. Mrs Pixley was over this evening when Mrs A. & ^others^ were here

Fri. 23d. Flo Clawson’s boy came this morning to tell us that our folks would be here on the one twenty train—Gen sent the news to Helen who came & spent the afternoon to see our Florence, but waited till ^nearly^ 7 o’clock—because—Sister Dinwoodey came, by her husband’s wish, with buggie & took me to meet the train (which, being detained by a washout 2 hours we’d a few minutes to wait) & going up with them staid to lunch, which made it so late Orson & Zine came up here expecting Flod would
be here, but couldn’t stay so long—She & Hen spent the evening—& George & family.

Sat. 24th. Florence ^D.^ & Helen came up & spent a short time—Florence on the way to Saltair—had never seen it ^Orson & Zine were here but he couldn’t stay to see Flod^ Lu Barton came, she is in wretched health

Sun. 25th. Felt badly through the day—better at eve—went to meeting, also the rest of my household—Florence walked up here—found us gone & followed—After meeting she went with George Piper to see Em, & Deck came back with her—Horace Ensign—Mamie & Hattie came to see us. & Henry came up for Florence—had been with his father to their own Ward meeting, where he spoke—^also^ spoke at afternoon meeting in 21st Ward.

Mon. 26th. Felt better than usual—did a little sewing Florence came afternoon, & soon Orson, Zine & baby & Byron—the first time he’d seen Florence—We’d an interesting meeting. Gen prepared refreshments Deck, with his baby, or family came, by previous appointment, to show the baby—named for my Florence Tooie came, also Miss Babcock—had a little music & singing by F. & O—Henry came at 10, & Ed right after, the first time he’d seen Hen & Flod.

Tues. 27th. Felt badly—lost sleep by the hose bursting by my window—thought it rain at first finally went & called Gen, who turned the water off. I’d been coughing also, & became wakeful My grass was cut yesterday by 2 boys—paid fifty cents—Lily went to Helen’s—also the children My Florence & husband were here late last eve.

Wed. 28th. Sick, but cheered by Florence’s coming she practiced on the Organ & sang beautifully, this soothe me—I began having deathly spells this morn had but few, but one was so bad the girls were frightened—had one more after Florence left when they lighted up. She hated to leave me—I took a number of doses of Valarial & Amonia, which always helps me—Florence brought a pair of kid gloves to me & the girls—Henry would have her give me back the money I’d sent her for gloves.

Thur. 29th. Slept better but not enough—felt refreshed riding in the Car afternoon. Florence here to dinner—I went with her to Coop & drugstore, as she was going from Dinwooedy’s store with the family to the farm. She assisted me to cross the street & back to Coop—Was tired out, & had to wait long for the Car, but lounged till rested after returning.

Fri. 30th. Poorly—Florence came with buggy & took me a long ride,—down around Liberty Park did me good—

Sat. 31st. Stronger, & sewed a little—Went to Coop got me a tea tray for 50 cts—George told me that Hentie’d gone to the Lake—

Sun. September 1st. Felt badly till evening ^I took quinine^—We all went to meeting—had a very interesting one. Angus Cannon spoke & then requested the congregation ^of the 18th Ward^ to manifest their feelings towards the Bp, ^his^ counselors & officers, etc, calling a vote—no contrary ones.—Met Pres. Angus after meeting, & his wife—he offered to take
me home in his buggie—told him the Car passed my house. The Pipers, &
Johny Owen & Lute sat by us & Lute invited me & Gennie to spend
Monday evening at their house with a few others.

Mon. 2nd. Florence came afternoon to take me a ride by Sister D’s
request—as I was getting into the carriage was surprised by Miss Grace
coming, she to see Florence—we’re glad that we were starting away—She
looked nice, & innocent & has our sympathy, but don’t want to be associ-
ated with her—Gen was very uncomfortable while she remained with her
After our ride I was taken home with Florence laid down, being very tired,
till tea—then ^we^ went to Lute’s in buggie—Spent a pleasant time with a
few friends—Bud & wife. Em & George, Bro. Morris & mother. Henry &
Florence—had a little singing & refreshments—Hen saw me onto the 6th
street Car, & gave me 25 cts, as I’d left my purse at home. Was 12 o’clock &
all asleep but Lily—She’d a headache, & I gave her a dose of quinine.

Tues. 3d. Slept later, but head ached took quinine twice, relieved me of
that—a miserable day though

Wed. 4th. Felt no better. Helen, her Braddie & Genevieve came up.
She’s likely to loose her hired girl. Lily feels miserable in body—

Thur. 5th. About the same. Orson’s Emily came to stop the night—her
folks preparing to move home Lily went to Fast meeting before I was
up—from there to Helen’s—returned at eve—Brother Charley called—
first time I’ve seen him since his having rheumatism so bad—He’s had an
experience that’s changed his religious views, has turned to the gospel, as
expressed in the Holy scriptures, & fell in with me that to “love God & keep
His commandments” was all that was required, but said he “accepted none
of the creeds etc, which took in the “Mormons” I suppose—I’m thankful if
he’s thrown up “Cristian Science”.

Fri. 6th. Floid sent a note this morn, to see how I was, & said she was
engaged to visit the afternoon but would come next day—Gen answered it.
To day I’ve felt the best I’ve done for a long time Went out & evened up
my front side walk, & ^after resting^ partly made an apron for Gen after
she’d been & traded for gingam, & some dishes, etc. She got me whiskey, &
quinine & wafers.

Sat. 7th. Sick from a cold & laying awake—Florence here afternoon.
Zine’s Emily staid here the last two nights. I finished Gen’s apron.

Sun. 8th. Sick day—lungs painful—coughed incessantly—took quin-
ine—this distemper’s going about Lily went to Conference at eve—
Henry & Florence up at eve. he went to meeting & she staid here. Orson’s
Emily & Dimps came to stop all night

Mon. 9th. Lungs painful in the night but better in the morning—used
wet cloth & flannel—but have felt too sick to sit up from the cold & insom-
nia till near night. felt relieved & worked on an apron while Gen went to
Drugstore to get me nervine—having had 3 light spells of stagnation to
day—Made a fire in the grate.
**Tues. 10th.** Cough terribly—On the lounge most of the day—
Rheumatism has been in my neck and left shoulder & hurts badly—the most severe cold I’ve had for months—Florence came in a terrible dust storm & spent afternoon. Our streets need rain—

**Wed. 11th.** Taken more cold—head terrible and pain in neck & shoulder—doctored with quinine & it cured my head—Cough still troublesome sat up but little till near night felt better—Lily & little Florence went to Helen’s this morning. Lol, Lute & Retta Pyper called to see us near night

**Thur. 12th.** Worse with my cold—took 3 doses of quinine relieved my head—My Florence here a few minutes on her way to Lile Clark’s. Weather still threatening.

**Fri. 13th.** Wind & dust blowing—Appreciated ^a^ visit with my Helen, baby & Braddy—My cold is breaking up though I cough terribly.

**Sat. 14th.** Florence here afternoon—had a real enjoyable visit. Gen went to T. O. for cough medicine, after putting up a lot of fruit, etc. etc.

**Sun. 15th.** Florence came & took me a ride afternoon down state road some distance & up on the west side, took little Florence along. Was tired out, but after eating & resting ^went^ with the rest to chapel—enjoyed the meeting—

**Mon. 16th.** Feel decidedly better—did a little sewing—Went to see Mother Horne, who’s been very sick—after resting myself—My Florence & Sister Dinwoodey rode up & spent awhile with me—I watered the lawn—had a sprinkle of rain after a horrid dust storm—Gen so sick had to lay down after bathing her face & neck with hot water—after that used hot lard and turpentine—was nearly wild with pain—took Quinine—I also took it for a cold, helped me

**Tues. 17th.** Gen’s throat broke last night proving it Quinzy instead of neuralgie—was happy & able to sleep. My body sicker from sleeplessness.

**Wed. 18th.** No better—rained quite hard & a clap or two of thunder—thankful for this & hope for more—dust storms we’ve had nearly every day unusual without any rain.

**Thur. 19th.** worst day I’ve seen—had to go to bed for some time—helped my head though no sleep. At eve Flodie & Henry came up—glad to see them Cool enough to have a fire in my grate at eve.

**Fri. 20th.** Quite cold—the storm’s not over yet—feeling badly—Just as I’d laid down afternoon, Flodie came to take me to Sister Dinwoodey’s to tea—the Francis’ were to be there felt too badly I thought, but did me good to take the air though a cold wind blew—We called at Hent’s on our way & tried to get her to go down—She couldn’t leave her children. The storm obliged me to stop all night—it turned to snow—

**Sat. 21st.** Spent mostly at D.s, Snowing most of the day—The air was clear & fresh as I was brought home ^by Floddie^ Found Gennie with a swelled face, & so lonesome—were all glad to have me home again.
Sun. 22nd. Feel better than usual except my head—took quinine. coughed cold someway my cough worse last night for it. Gen’s face still swolen—Lily & Lee went to Hent’s this morn. Gen read me a sermon of Pres. G. Q. Cannons. I read some in Bible till head began aching Lily attended evening meeting at the chapel—

Mon. 23d. Arose late & found Sister Jane Simmons here—Weather clear—Lily went to Helen’s to stop that Jane might stay all night—I was sick with headache till eve. was relieved of it. Florence Called up to see how we were. Gen made some calls—

Tues. 24th. Weather lovely—Helen’s Horace aged 4 & a half & a neighbor boy—three & a half years old—ran away to D. R. G. Depot, got into the Car & rode to Provo As the passengers left & they were left on the car alone they sent a telephone at Bingham Junction to say that these 2 little boys were on the Car but they’d take them to Provo to meet the other train. They were met at the Depot here by Mrs Purpont who’d cried all the way there, she & Helen having hunted, & others, from the time they missed them (11 o’clock) without eating or resting till they arrived in S. L. Helen couldn’t believe that they were the ones described till George brought the glad news of their arrival, he riding home on his bycicle & leaving them with Mrs P. on the street car. The boys had fasted from morning & thirsted, no one knowing of their being runaways—They never felt that they were lost but made themselves happy in the smoking car. Horace when asked his name replied “Horace donkey,” the other told his name & that they lived in S. Lake. The children had practiced riding Horace and calling him “donkey”—Lily was with the baby and cried all the time till the dirty little wanderer was found. She and Helen cried for joy at his return. Lee went there & staid till he was brought home & brought us the news—Florence & Sister D. came to take me a ride, but I had laid down being tired out, & had to take my lunch, so told them to ride an hour—We called on Mary Jane Groo & her Vilate—found Bud’s wife & sister Em there My shoulders have pained me & up into my neck & head for 2 days—Applied wet cloths & flannel at night.

Wed. 25th. Slept less & felt it sorely, but we went to Helen’s afternoon—found her the worse for Tuesday’s experience but much happier & Lily feeling better in mind & body. She’d cried over Horace’s loss until he was back. Little Eugene was being weaned, added to the other trouble.—I drew $5.00 from the Bank on the way there.

Thurs—26th. So much better sat up all day—Was so poorly yesterday sat up very little—the out strengthened me—The weather’s quite warm

Fri. 27th. A comfortable day—Florence came up near night—had been to dentists—is having four front teeth sawed off & new ones attached to them—I commenced working at my flannel skirt near night—felt so much stronger—Floddie paid me the $20.00 she had borrowed.

Sat. 28th. Still feeling better having slept more for 3 nights, or in the morning—Able to bind my skirt—the first time I’ve done so much for a
long time without making me sick—Flodie here afternoon—Gen went to get me medicine at drugest—

**Sun. 29th.** Feeling comfortable—Gen read me a sermon of Pres. Woodruff’s, & from the Bible I went to evening meeting—enjoyed it very much

**Mon. 30th.** Another good day for me. Lily Hent, baby Genevieve & Braddie here afternoon, the latter’s 9th birthday—Flodie called, she’s sick with a cold & went back to the doctor herself for it.

**Tuesday, Oct 1st.** Hot day—Cut off one end of bed comforter & bound it—A big change in my health since sleeping more—Gen met Flodie at Coop & glad she’s better of her cold.

**Wed. 2nd.** Storm brewing for Conference. did a little work—not feeling so well—slept too little—

**Thur. 3d.** Poorly from want of sleep—Florence came early & staid till 4 afternoon—Gen & children went to Tabernacle Concert though storming—I sent my donation & tithing to fast meeting by Sol’s wife—storming without.

**Fri. 4th.** Slept good & until 9 o’clock—much improved by it—did a little work, made my head ache Conference held in Tabernacle to day.

**Sat. 5th.** Stronger to day—did a little work—Lily came home from Helen’s. Gen attended Conference afternoon—doing all the work first.

**Sun. 6th.** Slept enough to feel tolerable though out to the Eisteddfod & so tired couldn’t get to sleep for some time—very nervous & wakeful—Gen went with me & Lily was left with children, & Clara Kimball Christianson was here on our return fast asleep being tired out from her trip—forgot the call we had yesterday from bro. Wm H. & his wife from the Park. I was glad to see them, & the spirit Wm manifested. I was intending to go to Conference this afternoon & was about to change my dress when I found myself giving out & obliged to lay down. Lily went & Gen read to me minutes of two days Conference, &c making up for having to stay home I was taken Friday night with heart trouble & had numbers of spasms yesterday, but very light, the reason was taking Valarial & Amonia.

**Mon. 7th.** Sleepy day—Florence here early, & left at 4 for dentists—She played & sang, some italion, some french. After she left I laid down and rested—Clara stops with us & were glad to have her.

**Tues. 8th.** I’ve cut a skirt for Lily out of almost a new duster, & it’s nice but passed out of fashion, the sleeves I mean. Gen went a calling at Hent’s & with Clara—Phebe Kimball came to see me.

**Wed. 9th.** Feeling the loss of sleep, & working a little yesterday—but worked on in the afternoon—as I felt better—Warm weather this two days.

**Thur. 10th.** Felt sick with sleepiness—had company—Delia Kimball—Clara’s grandma, & her Sister Lo, & brother Alonzo, his intended, and Amanda K, Helen & children & Flodie came also to see those from Kanosh. Alonzo is going on a mission to Texas to stay three years. Sol &
wife came at eve to see them. Lily went home with Helen so Delia could stay with me.

**Fri. 11th.** Felt better, & have nearly finished the skirt for Lily—that’s dragged so, having so little strength am quickly tired out. Sister Jane Simmons was here awhile—Ed’s bought a new water jacket\(^45\) & put it in the range to night—

**Sat. 12th.** Finished my work—Lily came home from Helen’s—Weather’s lovely—Frodie called—

**Sun. 13th.** Orson came & spent a little while—Zine called at eve—had been to the Cemetery—Clara & her Grandma start home tomorrow.

**Mon. 14th.** I’m improving—sleeping better, and able to do more work. Flodie & Sister Francis came near night, & Henry afterwards, took supper with us.

**Tues. 15th.** Felt the best, having had a good nights sleep—worked at a basque for Lily—Gen had but little rest, her heart trouble again—will take Pain’s Celery Compound, the best medicine we’ve tried. Florence called towards eve—We’ve warm weather

**Wed. 16th.** Windy & cloudy—A mighty furore has been kicked up by \(^\text{\textsuperscript{\wedge}traitors and\textsuperscript{\wedge}}\) political rescalions over a few words said by \(^\text{\textsuperscript{\wedge}President\textsuperscript{\wedge}}\) Cannon & Joseph F. Smith in council, which is construed as mixing Church & State, but Pres. Woodruff by truthful statements has done much to appease the foaming, & fearful wrath of the \(^\text{\textsuperscript{\wedge}majority\textsuperscript{\wedge}}\) of Democrats\(^46\) Things looked pretty dark to this people for a day or two, looking for hotter persecutions—Frodie called on her way from the dentist.

**Thur. 17th.** Slept splendid & arose early without being sick—worked without giving up to lay down—very tired though—Gen’s been downtown to get cloth for sleeves to Lily’s waist, etc. We’ve had some rain—cooled the atmosphere.

**Fri. 18th.** Slept less—awoke early with my cough and was up at 8—miserably sleepy, but \(^\text{\textsuperscript{\wedge}cut &\textsuperscript{\wedge}}\) made large mutten leg sleeves for Lil’s basque & put them in.

**Sat. 19th.** Feeling sick, but did a little sewing. Afternoon little Florence & I went to Helen’s, & Gen to drug store, etc, returning to get supper for Ed. Helen & daught’r’d \(^\text{\textsuperscript{\wedge}had\textsuperscript{\wedge}}\) gone to the Sulpher \(^\text{\textsuperscript{\wedge}or Sanitarian\textsuperscript{\wedge}}\) bath\(^47\)—I went to bed, feeling unable to sit up, & was refreshed. Came home after sun down, riding down main street, below Walker’s, for the sake of the ride—waited some time for our car—Florence enjoyed it as well as myself\(^48\)—though I was tired out when we got home—Ed paid my taxes—$38.41. Flodie’d been here—was going north Sunday where Henry had been called to preach. Very pleasant weather.

**Sun. 20th.** Had a poor nights sleep—so tired out & cough kept me awake. Gen went to Tabernacle—I went to evening meeting & was thankful for the sermon of Orsons—I’d been low in spirits, having deathly spells, though light, all day—
Mon, Tues, Wednesday able to do some work finished Lil’s basque—
She went to Helen’s—Flodie here Mon. eve—I’ve slept more for 2 nights

Thur. 24th. Slept good—Flodie called to take me a ride, & sent word by Gennie ^for me^ to prepare to spend the day at Sister D’s. As I was taking breakfast she took little Florence a ride—In a few moments Sister [blank] came & told Gen she was wanted at Patric’s Store, but declined answering questions Gen was excited, and soon she brought her Florence, & asked me to open the hall doar quick—Florence was screeming with a broken leg, head & face hurt—the horse having run away & smashed up against a pole near Barton’s, & thrown both out of the buggie. They were taken into Patric’s though Flodie was badly hurt—her back, arm & side. she was not so seriously as was little Florence. Sister Barton assisted her ^over^ to her house, & Henry & Ed were telegraphed to. Hen took F. home in a buggie & came up here with Zine who’d been to see Flodie—
Dr’s Doggie and Hasbrook came & set the broken limb. Bro. Patric brought Gen & baby home & was very kind to call & offer his services, & numbers of the neighbors. Sister Dinwoodey came up said Flodie was so thankful that I was not with her in the smash up—every one expressed the same, believing it would killed me. I was unnerved for a while & felt that I was colorless. The horse, after the two were out, dashed down the hill & leaped over the fence on Brigham Street & down a few feet below not hurting himself but the carriage was smashed up. Little Florence fainted when brought into my room, and looked like she was dead—She was in a stupe while her leg was being set so not to sense any pain. her face is a sight but we’re thankful that she’s not injured as far as her brain is concerned, but has come to act herself—loving as ever—is nervous & jumps, complains of her leg hurting her—Bro. Patric, Orson & Zine came at eve, Anointed & prayed for Florence & she was more quiet after—O. & Z. went from here to Flodie—Henry called at eve, also George. Lily was on the way home when she heard the news, which was a terible shock. She cried over her for a time. Ed went & secured Fanny Handly to stop here awhile & L. had to go back to give place for Fanny to sleep with me.

Fri. 25th. Felt the want of sleep this morn, as excitement & my cough kept me awake. We changed bed-rooms, & beds, moving mine into Gen’s room & hers into mine for Ed, as little Florence is on the cot in my sitting room & has got to remain here 7 or 8 weeks. Gen’s got very little rest—Mrs Picksly kindly offered to watch the child while her mother gets some sleep—
I went to see Flodie afternoon—found her in pain, & unable to move—her arm’s most painful & she’d slept none, but felt worse about little Florence

Sat. 26th. Florence & her mother slept good—Dr’s been here & thinks her doing well—I was late to bed last night, found all in bed, they’d concluded I was not coming—Henry came with me, he’d been here on his way from work. Hentie & others came while I was gone, the bad news nearly prostrated her. Orson & Zine had called, & Zine called to day bringing little
gifts to Florence—they pleased her so she played with them till she was
tired, & nervous when sleeping. Phebe Kimball & numbers came & offered
their services, as well as the kind neighbors up here.

Sun. 27th. Sick day from sleeplessness & a cold. Gen was kept awake,
Florence not resting well—She got too tired from playing with her toys. Dr
says she'll have to lay 10 weeks—Lol called towards night, & Lily was up
afternoon, but remained to Helen's.

Mon. 28th. I passed another poor night—sick from it—Little Florence
had too much company. Katie spent some time playing with her, & she was
very nervous afternoon & night. Flodie dressed and sat up—Ed called to
see her & brought the good news.

Monday, Tuesday. Couldn't hold my eyes open for sleepyness—Orson
& Zina came after Sunday evening meeting finding all abed—Hentie
came up this eve. bringing gifts from children^ Sister Francis came &
brought chicken broth to little Florence, also candy for her & Lee.

Wed. 30th. Still sleepy, & have taken more cold had a slight chill—
cough badly—Zine came & brought a lovely sacque to Florence—made by
herself, & Emily & Dimps boquets of flowers—

Thurs—31st. Another sick day from insomnia. Florence doing well the
Dr thinks. She's happy most of the time singing & playing with her dolls.
etc. The weather's fine.

Friday, Nov 1st. Some better so I went to see Flodie though my head
was feeling badly. Flodie’s improved very fast—also little Florence.

Sat. 2nd. I felt better this morning—arose early but head ached, &
became ^very sleepy^ making me miserable. Fannie went home with her
husband to stop two or three days.

Sun. 3d. Looks like snow. Another poorly day as usual—Lily came
home to stop awhile. She feels as though she wants to be with little
Florence. Mrs & Miss Pixton here to see her & took supper—I took to my
bed rather than to supper. not able to sit up much of the day

Mon. 4th. Felt like another person—went to work sewing—a privellege
highly appreciated though I was tired out before dark. A snow storm is on
us & washing being done, day cold. I wrote a note to my Florence in the
forenoon.51

Tues. 5th. A heavy snow covers every thing—Election day this, & another
good day for me, no sleepiness for two days—Gen went to see Flodie, found
her improving—Wedding Cards came from Dinwoodey’s to me, Lily, and Ed
& Gen—Edyth is the bride & the groom Mr Wm C. Wright—to be married
Nov. 14—the reception lasts from 8 o’clock till eleven.

Wed. 6th. Had those deathly spells but nothing compared to what they
used to be—The day is lovely—Worked on my dress a little Dr came to see
Florence—She’s doing finely

Thur. 7th. Cloudy & cold—Ed had to walk—last night—as fast as he
could to keep from freezing
Fri. 8th. Flodie came to see us for the first time, her arm’s very lame—Cloudy & threatening little Florence’s doing well—The Dr made a change ^yesterday^ binding only the one leg but so as to prevent its being hurt.

Sat. 9th. Worked finishing my dress—Lovely day—

Sun. 10th. Slept poorly & feel it. Flodie & Hen here afternoon, & one or two others—Cloudy day—

Mon. 11th. Deep snow fell & still falling—Comfortable in body to day & worked some

Tues. 12th. Fine day, & all doing well. Sisters Alder & Cob came & sat awhile ^Sister Cob brought Florence a doll that was her^ baby’s now dead.

Wed. 13th. A cold settled in my side & my cough has strained me across my stomach, very sore & hurts me—did a little sewing—

Thur. 14th. Gloomy sky—Received a note Wed. eve from Flodie saying she hoped ^we were as well as usual & that^ I’d come to the reception. I felt very little able to face the weather & gave it up, but after resting from sewing decided to go. Was obliged to stand some time for the 2nd Car & got cold—Sister Dinwoody gave me a cup of pepper tea before I got warm—The crowd of guests made the house warm after awhile—G.Q. Cannon was all of the presidency present. He saw me a few steps from him—while taking refreshments—& arose & came over & shook my hand expressing pleasure at seeing me. Also Carl, and many others whom I had not seen for a great while expressed the same—I was very glad that I went—Henry sent me home in a hack after the bride & groom had left for their home in Ogden—Rice was thrown after them plentifully

Fri. 15th. Another gloomy day—Little Florence ^& her mother^ were made miserable last night by the paistboard that her leg lays in cutting into her leg. it’s done so lately, caused by working herself down on the bed but she’s been wonderfully good & playful, full of fun.

Sat. 16th. Sun shining—Dr—sent for last night—came this morn. found the paistboard Florence’s leg was placed in had cut half an inch into her flesh & he fixed it pretty quick. The Dr felt terribly over it. He moved her up & put salve on without hurting her, & now she’s in love with him for the first time & says she’ll hug him when he comes again—My cold’s growing worse—

Sun. 17th. Feel sick from a cold—Flodie here after noon—Sister Stephenson here last eve to give me a photo of my fathers house in Nauvoo. She with her husband visited Nauvoo, & he took the negative of our home & others. Lily came home from Helen’s—Gen’s had to work too hard and run to Genevieves constant call for something.

Mon. 18th. My head painful, & throat sore. took more quinine & relieved me. Sister Dinwoodey & her sister called bringing some of the wedding goodies to ^Gen and^ the children. Said Flodie was shut up with a cold—Dr visited Florence, thinks her ^nearly^ well—
Tues. 19th. Coughed much of the night but feel better otherways—beautiful day—Got Ed to take a check & draw five dollars & forty cents. He got a man yesterday to cut a hole in the chimney—to have the stove pipe go up to make my room warmer.

Wed. 20th. Another lovely day—Was kept awake Coughing again but slept this morning. Flodie called at eve. She’d been to call on Zine & Male.

Thur. 21st. Worked too much,—but it was necessary. Last eve I had 2 awful spells, of stagnation of my blood, & one light  one last night—effecting my body & spirits. George Bourne came  last evening & put up my stove &  had sent up new pipe to sit it out in my room. it’s not burnt a quarter the coal that the grate does, & keeps the room warm—Flodie here at eve—

Fri. 22. Felt poorly—from coughing & two or three of those spells yesterday & last night—had a few light ones to day—spirits effected by them—Rain fell last eve, & snowing this morning—Gloomy—

Sat. 23d. Slept better—coughed less—from taking I Hardy’s Acme Consumption Cure. Lily was sent for to go & stop with Helen’s children while she went with Florence to Coop to buy Lily & Gennie a winter cape—They got them for $5.00 the price being 6 a piece—

Sun. 24th. Spent with young company—Orson’s Margaret & Byron Katie Adams, & in the evening Lee & Sol’s Heber, with Florence, while Gen went to meeting—head ached all day from catching cold.

Mon. 25th. Better in body, slept good Flodie here at eve—

Tues. 26th. About the same—Tried to compose some lines for Sister Stephensons Album at her request—Up hill work for me nowadays.

Wed. 27th. Lily’s 38th birthday—she with Helen & children & Flodie spent the afternoon here, & Lily had a gift of a winter wrap from her sisters & mother, & a box of fine candy from Flodie—Gen prepared a sumptuous repast—I felt as though I hadn’t slept though I had better than common. This has been a warm day & rained at eve.

Thur. 28th. Thanksgiving day, & Turkey. Dr came & took off part of the bandage from Florence’s leg. There was a slight fall of snow this morn, but the sun soon melted it—Ed’s raking dead leaves from the lawn. I’m feeling sleepy, & head aches. Mrs & Miss Pixley were here to partake of the feast.

Fri. 29th. Another miserable day—Sent by Gennie & bought shoes for Lily, & Ed got me nervine & quinine at Druel & Franklins. Suffering from another cold & sleepiness—

Sat 30th. Felt worse than yesterday from sleepness—quite sick from it & my cough—Flodie came near night & Ed went for Henry—took supper with us. Ed is not going on guard till 6 o’clock in the morning—will get higher wages

Sun. December 1st. Sleepy still—very quiet. day—Ed brought an old friend & wife home to supper. had turkey again & other good things—Snowing—
**Mon. 2nd.** About the same—had a heavy snow—& wash-day—rather gloomy I feel—withall

**Tues. 3d.** Sun out part of the day—felt more cheerful afternoon—Took breakfast about noon—Obliged to lay abed late to feel able to rise at all—I pray for patience & grace each day—Florence here awhile towards night—

**Wed. 4th.** Lee’s 8th birthday—his mother made a cake with his name & age on it, made of candy drops—had apples, oranges, nuts, candy & bananas & a party of boys & girls was given him after the school closed—Braddie Bourne brought me a invitation to a tea at Sister Alders tomorrow This is the best day I’ve seen since a week ago monday—the freest from sleepiness—At eve. my Niece Marion, & Lindsy Sprague came here bringing news of her Sister Parilee’s little boy’s death

**Thur. 5th.** fast day—Sick with cold, sore throat, etc. Adams boy put manure on the lawn—Snowing & foggy weather, & every one afflicted with colds—Couldn’t go to Sister Alders.

**Fri. 6th.** Feel better—sewed a little afternoon thanks be to my Father. Weather milder, a storm brewing—My Helen & Braddie here awhile near night—Staid Lily had a cold & felt sick—Sent some clothes to her.

**Sat. 7th.** Conference to day & tomorrow—Made another night cap—hurt my eyes & head with that & reading. Dr Barney called on me—enjoyed the same, & Flodie also called—She & Gennie, by Sister Barney’s proposal—at leaving—administered to me, she being mouth—My gratitude is unbounded for the relief I’ve had from insomnia, though not entire—

**Sun. 8th.** A very quiet day—Gen read a sermon of G. Q. Cannons, which was excellent, also other interesting reading. Helen Bourne & Braddie here the afternoon—She says Lily’s worse with another cold—neuralgie. I’ve another cold—head bad.

**Mon 9th.** Pleasant but cold—Gen cleaned my sitting room & bathroom besides doing the housework & helping the washwomen, who’s feeling nearly sick.

**Tues. 10th.** Suffering from an additional cold. Gen gone to town to do trading for me & herself—Dinwoodey’s express came for Flod’s book case—She was up near night—Lily came home—is better of her cold—Weather cold and foggie.

**Thur. 12th.** Afflicted with cough & sleepiness Did a little sewing yesterday & more to day.—Those deathly spells of a light form came on me last night & to day—

**Fri. 13th.** Weather rather milder—Cut me some garments & partly made a pair—did me over & I laid down sick for a while—“Flodie” came up near night—“Flo” Clawson sent me Longfellow’s Hyperion—

**Sat. 14th.** Too poorly to work. Helen & her sister Genevieve here to day—Their mother is so lonely she begs me to let Lily return, so I sent her off early—She’s missed by us, being good company, & quite a help, she’s so improved in health.
Sun. 15th. Feeling worse than usual. Gennie read to me—one interesting letter from brother Jenson who’s traveling round the world. I’ve had deathly spells yesterday, & one or two to day, added to insomnia effects my spirits sadly. A heavy snow storm blowing from the north—Sol & wife came in here instead of going to evening meeting—couldn’t afford to face the storm—

Mon. 16th. Slept good, & arose early—My Flodie sent a carriage for me to go to spend the day with her & Sister Dinwoodey—Sun shone, but very cold & I was not wrapt warm enough to face the wind & took some cold—Called for Will’s\(^52\) wife & baby going—My Helen was sent for after dinner—had a pleasant visit—Was ‘well’\(^5\) bundled, on returning, and the weather less cold. Ed wrote a check on the [blank] Bank for $12 to pay my water tax & I signed it.

Tues. 17th. Felt worse from taking cold—coughed in the night, & slept but little—Gen went to Drugists to order me 3 bottles of Scott’s Emulsion, & nervines, Rock Candy & whisky—Snow’s falling again—

Wed. 18th. Slept good but awoke early—did a little work on a garment—my eyes dreadfully weak—Amanda Kimball was here, and Florence came near night, & went away early to purchase some Christmas gifts. had a cold wind & some snow.

Thur. 19th. Had an awful cold night & took more Cold making me sick—Dr took splints from ^Florence’s\(^5\) leg—

Fri. 20th. Some better—finished my garment.

Sat. 21st. Felt very badly from lack of sleep & colds—cough wakes me in the night. Gennie finished cleaning house yesterday & to day—dining room & kitchen calaminined yesterday she’s worked very hard. Lily came home today Florence sits up but can’t walk yet.

Sunday 22nd. Better so I went to evening meeting with Flodie & Lily—enjoyed it very much—Florence was there to sing a hymn composed by David Smith—The Unknown Grave\(^53\) it being the Prophets 90th Anniversary, & there were other exercises—house was crowded.

Mon. 23d. Coldest day we’ve had—Gen went downtown to get things for Christmas—I sent for them to give away—She suffered from the piercing cold. There’s to \(^be\) a great gathering at the 16th Ward meeting house to celebrate the Prophet’s 90th birthday.

Tues. 24th. Heavy snow fallen.—suffering from colds & insomnia—Flodie came & spent awhile. I’ve done up numbers of parcels yesterday & to day for Christmas gifts—Received a Postal the other day from Mr Beard saying he’d deposited in the express office a package addressed to me. Christmas has been an awful cold stormy \(^day\). I had an early call from Tooie presenting me with a nice backcomb. Next was Zina, Helen & Flodie—Zine brought me 3 beautiful pictures \(^in\ one frame\) of her baby Albert. Scenic Utah was presented by George & Hent—A lovely stand sent me by Hen & Flodie—Johny Owen & Lute came with their pictures, & those of George & Emma Pyper & 2 fine handkerchiefs. I received numerous gifts
from my Grandchildren, & a glass paper weight was sent me by dear Clarkie with the picture of Magdaled in it. I gave small tokens to all my family—to Orson & my 3 sons-in-laws gave silk pocket handkercheifs. Hen, & George called, & Orson afternoon he’d fasted—expects to accept a position in B. Young Colege at Logan54 next month.

Thur. 26th. Children happy with their Christmas gifts that fill the floar, & are not sick after eating candy, nutts & sweetmeats yesterday and eating turkey, etc, before retiring—they had a number of visitors yesterday & some to day—

Fri. 27th. Hentie, Lily & children came up early. Flodie came after they’d gone—she goes to Dentist tomorrow. I’ve felt badly all day—but glad to have the company.

Sat. 28th. Ed & Gen went to the Theatre last eve, & got home just before a terible wind storm I couldn’t sleep while it lasted—had slept & not hearing them come home felt concerned An awful snow storm followed the hericane Little Florence is walking a little.

Sun. 29th. Sickest day—couldnt sit up much. Gen Calder here awhile before ^evening^ meeting—

Mon. 30th. Stormy—feel some better. did some sewing—Gen went down town afternoon to trade.

Tues. 31st. Did a little sewing but had to lay down more—Flodie was up yesterday—