Widow's Tale, A
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I Couldnt Talk Right—After One Word All Was Mudled

Helen watches Utah’s statehood procession on January 6, as guns, bells, and whistles sound throughout the city. She was present in the early days of the LDS Church in New York and Kirtland, had survived the mob persecutions in Missouri and Illinois, and became Joseph Smith’s youngest wife in Nauvoo. She was a Winter Quarters veteran, and lost a child there and another on the overland trek. She had seen the growing polygamy persecutions of the 1870s and 1880s and Utah’s bitter political polarization. Now she witnesses her state entering the union, her church entering the nation’s mainstream.

Despite Helen’s treatment by relatively competent doctors through the years, none of them could give her lasting relief; and the countless patent medicines Helen takes also cannot effect a real cure. In the last year of her life, in late February, she tries the colorful Dr. Raile from “Haifa, Palestine,” who “operates” with magnetism, an “electric brush,” recommends special herbs, and teaches a Mormon doctrine mixed with theosophy. Despite Helen’s hopes for this new regimen, she continues to suffer from insomnia, deathly spells, persistent melancholy, and weakness. A Mrs. Lambourne helps her in the last months of her life. Her occasional impressionistic gifts of description are still in evidence: “Wind blowing the dust, & whistling, making it doleful.”

On August 22, Helen celebrates her last birthday party, having reached the age of sixty eight.

Wed. New Years day— Myself & family met at Orson’s—by invitation Christmas day—had a good time though I was feeling sick. George got a hack to take his family home & sent it back to take Lily & me home. Ed & Gen came home on the Car earlyer & so not to keep little Florence out late—We had music and singing by Florence, Helen & Orson after dinner & recitations by his Helen, were very nice

Thur. January 2nd, Fast-day—was late to rise—but determined to go to meeting—enjoyed it—paid my tithing & donation—day pleasent.

Fri. 3d, Lily quite miserable from going too long without her medicine—Sent & ordered it. A farewell entertainment in honor of Bp O. F. Whitney was
held at the Independent school house—a notice being given out at fast meet-
ing by brother Patric who wanted the Ward to turn out, which they did in a
big force. A large gold watch & chain was presented Orson by bro. Patric &
an address by the committee bro. John Nickolson & T. G. Webber, the for-
mer presenting it. Orson spoke giving an interesting sketch from his history
from boyhood till he was made a Bishop, etc. The singing & recitations in the
program were fine—The presidency of this Stake were present, & President
Angus M Cannon spoke beautifully of Orson's past faithfulness in the
Bishopric, etc, & when he said that Orson should not be freed from this
office the whole house applauded, expressing their deep regard & unwilling-
ness for another to take his place. Henry & Florence were there.

Sat. 4th. Lovely day—felt badly from lacking sleep Before rising the
whistles, etc, proclaimed Utahs Statehood—Gen went to town, got me
cough drops

Sun. 5th. Bright day—felt badly afternoon—Orson came to see us.
Floide & Henry spent part of the afternoon—Lily & I went to meeting at
eve. I felt better & was glad I went—heard my brother—Elias Kimball—
speak for the first time

Mon. 6th. Guns firing & whistles sounding through the City—
felt the best I had for over a week—Went with the girls, Ed and children &
stood on the side walk—west side—while the procession marched up main
street it was a splended sight—and enjoyed by the thousands gathered
upon the sidewalks, & in windows—the music was grand & the national
heirs inspiring to a true American & the marching of the soldiers, etc as
well as the stars & stripes with the Utah star shining above all the former
ones.—This portion of Inauguration day ended we left for home. Helen &
children were there & Lily went home with them, & I stopped at Orson's
till after dark—met bro. Donelson & others there. He said he'd call & see
me some day soon—he told me some encouraging things that I hope to
hear more of Orson expected to go to Logan tomorrow

Tues. 7th. Lovely day but a sick one for me—

Wed. 8th. Lovely overhead—Florence came to see us, & Helen came
afterwards. I felt badly but glad to see them—cough continually—

Thur. 9th. Still pleasant—feel better—finished a letter to Mr Wm H.
Beard—The Cinic Utah received to day pr Master Savel, which I'd
been waiting for to send Mr Beard—Did up a big parcel of papers to send
him—Last eve, Laura Pack called & we kept her all night Gen. & Ed went
to a ball & Laura slept with the children.

Fri. 10th. Slept well—I am improving on that score but am sleepy nearly
every day, & tire out easily. Gen went to town to mail a letter, & “Cinic
Utah” to Mr Beard for me, & to do other chores.

Sat. 11th. Good nights sleep—feel stronger except my eyes, they are
awfully weak—Sister Stephenson called—told me how sick Lucy Kimball
had been & still feeble—how much she wished to see me. Sister
Stephenson expressed her regret at my having resigned my office in R. Society—

**Sun. 12th.** Too poorly to attend meeting—Flodie was here awhile—Orson’s Helen, Margarette & Byron were here—they go to Logan Tues. Orson lectures at the Tabernacle this eve, came from Logan yesterday & goes back in the morning—Gen read a little to me.

**Mon. 13th.** Snowy weather & lonely—not being able to do any thing—Flodie here, from the dentist’s, to lunch

**Tues. 14th.** Some better—cut out two pairs of garments near night—Gen took Florence to Helen’s & spent afternoon—Ed was about laid up with pain in his side yesterday & got excused from going out last night. is all right now, & he took Gen & Lee to the Theatre, & goes on his beat at eleven o’clock.

**Wed. 15th.** Very cloudy—little snow. One of my poorly days—sleepy though I slept better than usual. Laura Rinder & 3 little boys visited us the day—

**Thur. 16th.** Weather gloomy, but we’re having a January thaw—Wakeful last night & head ache this morning but nearly free from sleepyness to day—Nearly made a garment for Lily.

**Fri. 17th.** Better to day—finished the garment—Flodie here—She’s joined the Tabernacle Choir, as well as that of the 31st Ward.

**Sat. 18th.** Miserable from sleepyness. All of us went—by invitation—over to Mrs & Miss Pixley’s to Supper, & to spend the evening—rain poured down when going & for some time—Forgot, my Helen came up to see if any one was sick as she’d expected Lily, & her not coming felt sure she or some of us were sick, but found us all ready to go out, her children had colds

**Sun. 19th.** Had a call from Sol, and Rachel ^Simmons^,—her sisters Henriette & Mary Clark came to see me. felt badly from sleepyness, though better than yesterday Gen read me a little from papers. Weather thawing.

**Mon. 20th.** Dark & threatening—Flodie came to stop a day or two—She went at eve to practice with Tabernacle Choir—stormed quite hard—

**Tues. 21st.** Another dark day—rained & hailed—Glad Flodie’s with us—Neither of us slept for half the night feeling it badly—Mrs Adams called in, & at evening Hentie & Alice Calder came—Flodie sang a little for them—

**Wed. 22nd.** Flodie nor I slept till after 12. I was up earlier this morn, felt a little better—Flodie left at eleven to do some trading, goes to a ball with Bud & Male this eve—She went to Walker & Fyler’s & pur chased me a black dress & linings, etc & sent it up—Gen went to ^engage^ a dressmaker on the hill. they want me to attend a Banquet to be given at Hotel Templeton to celebrate the 75 anniversary of Sister Zina D. H. Young’s birthday Jan. 31. 1896. I recieved the card **Mon.**—Mary Kelly came to see if I’d go with her mother to the Theatre this afternoon at the free entertainment for all old people, widows & orphans, etc. I felt too badly I told her After taking a rest on the lounge felt much better. Bought a receipt of a
man, to clean & varnish furniture—paid $1.00—This is a bright, beautiful
day—after a stormy night—thin snow on the ground—

Thur. 23d. Gloomy day—felt slightly improved. We went to Helen’s
afternoon & Flodie came up—Commenced again to take Celery
Compound—Received a beautiful letter from Mr Beard.

Fri. 24th. Felt badly the want of sleep.

Sat. 25th. Another miserable day—finished Lily’s garment. Gennie’s
engaged a poor woman—on the hill—to take our washing away—instead
of having the steem in our house all day.

Sun. 26th. Sick—Gen read to me—a ^lovely^ sermon of George Q.
Cannon’s, & other things—Sister Francis & daughter came & took supper,
then went to their Ward meeting

Mon. 27th. Suffering from colds—head and ^sore^ lungs—Coughed
awfully in the night & to day Forgot the postal written Br Beard & mailed
last Saturday—Flodie up a short time—took my black broach & ear rings to
get them fixed for me & offered to call at Coop & have some shoes sent me
to try on—they soon came 4 pairs—none suited me but one pair but the
heels too high for me.

Tues. 28th. No better of my colds & sleeplessness.

Wed. 29th. Felt better, except another cold in my head—Flodie came
with my jewelry—Went from here to Coop to tell the kind of shoes I
wanted—common sense heels—At eve, Orson surprised us—came to stop
all night—were delighted to have him here—he goes to Provo to lecture
on Friday

Thur. 30th. Orson was gone when I arose, he & bro. Donnelson here
afternoon—about 10 minutes took the key to my front doar to let him in to
night.

Fri. 31st. Orson here till after one o’clock enjoyed it much, & he read
to us his lecture before leaving for Provo, which he was to deliver there at
evening—Flodie came to do up my hair to go to Sister Zina’s birth day
Aniversary at Hotel Templeton, brought lovely roses to wear—went with
me, & getting out of the car the roses were broken off—she would go &
buy me more & fix it before she left—Met with many warm friends & some
of the long-ago, who greeted me with warmest expressions of gladness to
see me with them again—Was seeted among the Honorary ^& by mistake
was seeted at^ the right hand of Sister Zina at the table. G. Q. Cannon and
three wives ^were^ at her left. Franklin D Richards & daughter sat to my
right—There were 4 tables the no. 1 in the centre—All were given papers
with the no’s & their name but I missed finding mine. At every plate was a
card & likeness of Aunt Zina, with verse by E. B. Wells—I didnt feel as well
as I hoped to but took in all the pleasure I possibly could.

Sat. Feb 1st. I felt some better—The death of Christeen Kimball was in
yesterdays Herald—thankful that she’s freed from her suffering—O. came
^for his^ valiese.
Sun. 2nd. Late to rise made me late to the funeral of Christeen—The remarks of Pres. Angus Cannon & brother Roberts were very excellent & comforting—I suffered from cold, & gravel, the latter has affected me for 3 days past—more or less. I was prostrated after I came home.—Gen read to me ^& Lily^ till dusk then she went to evening meeting.

Mon. 3d. Afflicted with gravel—used tea made of water mellon felt relieved at evening—

Tues. 4th. Sleep upon me most of the day—better after laying down—Flodie here a while—

Wed. 5th. Stormy, dismal, dark most of to day, but we’ve no cause for complaint, though I’m poorly.

Thur. 6th. Fast-day—Felt sinking on rising, & sleepy ^all day—^ but the sun’s shone, & I felt cheered—Flodie here awhile—Gen went to express office, in answer to a notice by the mornings Post, & got my Christmas present from Mr Beard—that’s lain there since Christmas because of their neglect to notifie me—Flodie went to Choir practice at eve—

Fri. 7th. Slept good, as is usual, afflicted again with gravel. Hentie came & spent awhile—

Sat. 8th. Had a call from Emma Pyper—I had to lounge most of the day as usual—Gen read me some articles from the Evening And Morning Star, published at Independence, Jackson county—Missouri.

Mon. 10th. Sicker from want of sleep, unable to sit up.

Tues. 11th. Kept my bed till eve—trying in vain to sleep.

Wed. 12th. Slept enough to make me feel better, but deathly spells took me ^in the morning^ & lasted the day. My niece, Parilee, & her boy & girl came to see us—Hentie also & then Flodie came—While here I had so bad a spell Flodie left the room & burst into tears—She proposed my renting a house on 1st Street, above Dinwoodey’s, so we’d be near each other. She is helping Sister D. ^who’s in poor health^ to do her work, having no girl, & couldnt come sooner to see us. Miss Johnson’s here to make Gen & me dresses.

Thur. 13th. Feel better—weather’s lovely. Parilee came & left her girl to play with Florence. Flodie spent awhile, & ate supper with us before going to Choir practice at Tabernacle—Those bad spells are lighter & nearly left me, but the effects are upon me.

Fri. 14th. Awake half the night—late to rise, felt worse than yesterday from a little work I did yesterday & cold taken—My cough worse in the night, & heads bad—took quinine—Ed drew my remaining cash from D. Bank, & paid $9.00 to Druehl & Franklin on my acc’t & brought me $10.95—

Sat. 15th. Enjoyed the best nights sleep without disturbance that I rem^em^ber of—Went to Helen V’s by invitation, Gen assisting me to walk.
day so lovely. Paralee was there, & she goes home in a few days. I became tired & sleepy after dinner & had to lay down. H. V. helped me home—had to stop 4 times to take breath, being up hill, but it did me good to go out—

**Sun. 16th.** Lovely day—feel better in body than for a long time—Lily & I went to evening meeting it was very good. Dr Van enquired if I’d heard that Orson was sick, & several others ^enquired and^ told me at the close, that they’d heard he was sick—one that he had Typhoid fever. I had heard nothing of it before.

**Mon. 17th.** Sick from sleepiness. Miss Johnson’s working at my dress—commenced Sat. Em Pyper sent a letter written ^by Orson^ in reply to hers—on business—telling that he’d been sick a week, that little Margaret had her leg broken while playing ball & Zine was worn out, etc, feel grateful that he was better, though very weak, he said, hardly able to write a few lines—Requested Em to inform us to save his writing as he was not able—this was written on the 15th. Flodie was at Em’s practicing singing with George for tomorrow evening, & she wrote a note telling me the reason she’d not been here, etc Lol & her Whitney9 came afternoon & took dinner

**Tues. 18th.** Another sick day from insomnia—lovely weather. My niese Marion here to see me—brought news from her father, who sent word he’d got some cough drops for me. At eve, Gen went with Miss Joneson to the Improvement Association of this Ward—

**Wed. 19th.** Sicker, having taken cold. Flodie here to have a basque fitted by Miss Joneson—Mrs Godby was here with a little granddaughter. My Helen & two little boys also came & spent awhile.

**Thur. 20th.** Better of my cold, but sick for sleep. Have little to encourage me. Flodie here, brought some silk & lace for my dress. Sister Robinson came to see me, also Sister Horne my ^next^ neighbor.10 Latie Owen called.

**Fri & Sat.** Yesterday Flodie was here. Miss Joneson here working at Flodie’s basque this two days—Nothing but sickness to write of myself.

**Sun. 23d.** Arose late—so sick with sleepiness to sit up long. Paralee & her boy called to bid us good bye—goes home to Oregon this week. Gen & children went & took a walk—George Bourne called near night & visited me—being alone.

**Mon. 24th.** Felt much better—Gennie went to meeting last evening. I went to Sol’s a sat awhile with Caroline—Sol, & Rob Patric called the other eve, as Teachers—we were glad to see them ^A letter from Orson said he’d be down Friday^

**Tues. 25th.** Feel better—Worked some on my silk basque then went to R. S. meeting held at Nephi Clayton11—tired out for the day

**Wed. 26th.** No sleepiness this two days—very grateful to the Lord to whom the praise is wholly due—Feel my out yesterday—Somewhat—Cloudy.

**Thur. 27th.** Rained last night—I worked more, on my basque, than I’ve done before. Am wonderfully better Henry & Will Dinwoodye have returned from N. Y.
Fri. 28th. Had a horrid wind storm last night, & some snow, I was asleep through the worst of it. I judge, by Gen’s tell, it did damage in some places, blowing off roofs & tearing up trees. I’ve worked to day with more ease. Near night as I was laying down, a Dr. came, being sent by Sister Reeves—one of his patients—After talking a while I was induced to lett him operate, as it was only magnetism, and he said he’d charge nothing this time—left me a package of herbs gathered from these mountains, & some testimonials, etc, from physicians in his native country—Germany—he is a “Mormon.” Flodie & Henry here in the evening, both have severe colds. Orson, Emily & Helen Mar also came, accompanied by Arthur Stainer but who soon left. The little girls went home with Flodie & Hen, to sleep.

Sat. 29th. Storm brewing—Still feeling comfortable & went—by invitation—to Bell Seers to a large party of E. B. Wells’ friends to celebrate her birth day which she’s had only 7 of, & there’ll be 8 years before she has another—We met at Dr Ellis Ship’s. I got there just in time as they came to take the first car—A number of Car loads followed & one of them broke down—it was a very enjoyable evening. It was a pic nic & a perfect surprise to Emaline—This was proposed by Ellis Shipp, as well as the publication of Em’s poems, & a contribution from the sisters to pay for it—$500 had been raised & one hundred more will do it. Em had always desired this—Sister Horne & others thought Sister Shipp inspired—Sister Horne proposed the closing of the meeting, it being ten o’clock, & Sister Zina went & told her to let Sister Whitney speak—I had been feeling a desire to do so, & glad to be remembered—As I, having known Em longer than any one else, could say more of her early life. Emaline rose after me & among other things said Helen had known more of her, & her early days & sorrows than any one now living. I was told by many how much better I was looking, & I told them that I was, etc.

Sunday March 1st. Snowing & blowing half the day—“Come in like a Lion, goes out like a lamb” is the old sign—Awful news—Walt Dinwoodey shot—fatal—by Mr Hynds, whose wife had given herself & affections to Walt, whose wild course was ended this morning by 3 shots from Hynds revolver Who unexpectedly returned home and found Walt in his house—his wife in her night gound at 10 o’clock & Walt in a similar condition, who had hidden in a closet at the unexpected arival. Poor, poor Sister Dinwoodey.

Mon. 2nd. Lee Dinwoodey called to tell us to come to Walt’s funeral at 11 o’clock next day. only relations are to be there—Poor, poor Sister Dinwoodey.

Tues 3d. Day clear but cold.—Ed not able to attend the funeral. He & Gen went down there last evening She & I went, George & Helen were there. She & I rode to the grave together, Gen had to come home. I failed seeing Walt—sorry, every one said he looked beautiful with a smile on his countenance—I never saw such a profusion of rich costly flowers, the coffin being loaded. A great number of carriages followed his remains to that peaceful place on the hill.
**Wed. 4th.** Worse from a cold taken yesterday—sleepyness—Snowed all

day—

**Thur. 5th.** Gen went to Fast meeting—beautiful day. O sent my dona-
tion & tithing—Was operatered on by Dr Raile with electric brush, etc.—He
joined this church in Haifa, Palestine*14*—Margaret Clawson ^called at eve^

Fri & Sat, sicker than usual—Flodie came up Thursday, & Hentie Sat,
with Genevieve. Rained at eve. Dr Raile called—tried magnetism for ^my^

headache

**Sun. 8th.** Sick with sleep—as usual, company here to dinner, & till 9
o’clock, making me feel worse. Dismal day—rain fell at evening—glad to
retire. The ^Quarterly^ Conference held. No sunday schools nor Ward
meet’ings^

**Mon. 9th.** More comfortable though poorly enough—Snowing when I
awoke—cleared up afternoon—Recieved a letter last Fri, from Cousin
Nette in answer to mine enclosing $1.00 from me & the same ^from^
Gen—She prized it & thought she’d have to make it last her this summer. I
hope we’ll be able to surprise her. Sister Jame Simons came near night.

**Tues. 10th.** Felt still better—day lovely—Jane left after noon. Gen read
me a grand sermon yesterday, preached by G. Q. Cannon*15* & other things.
Ed is no longer on the Poliece force—Pratt is likely to be put out.

Wed. 11th. Flodie sent a carriage for me to go to spent a day or two at
Dinwoodey’s—Windy ^&^ cold & I took cold—sleepy & felt quite poorly &
rather gloody—though Sister D. puts on as much cheerfullness as she can.

Thur. 12th. Sleepy good but feel sleepy days—Slept in Walt’s room—

had head ^ache &^ cough, which I got from exposure coming down here
in the cold, though sun out in all its glory—Em Pyper called—I’m urged to
stay they are so very lonely—We sent for Hentie to come down, she & baby
came—I told her & Flodie I wanted them to go up home tomorrow—Gen’s
36 birth day. This morning I began having deathly spells & Flodie sent
home for my medicine—they’ve been quite light to day.

Fri. 13th. I came home in a carriage with Sister D. & Flo.—so tired
went bed till after my girls came—felt better—they gave tokens to Gennie
who prepared supper when we would liked her presence in the parlor
where we had singing, & music from the grand old organ. & I felt that I
would not be nearly so sick I told them, could this be repeeted oftener.

Sat. 14th. Was surprised at Orson’s coming—”Bid” Young with him—

They were invited to take dinner at [blank]—& soon left. Orson had slept
at Eph Clayton’s, & made me a little visit this eve, & went there again to
stop, it being nearer to start home in the morn. I’ve been feling better to
day—Am grateful

Sun. 15th. Pleasent weather, & the Comet’s left the world without

^making^ any viseble changes. All my household went to Helen’s—I felt
better to stay home & rest—^feeling poorly^ lounged some time & got my
lunch—went to meeting at eve—found Gennie there, Ed having brought
children home—We enjoyed the speaking & singing, Brothers Cannon & Richards were the speakers. I felt lifted up in my spirits unusually—the singing was inspiring.

Mon. 16th. Ed raked the lawn & doar yards. Rained afternoon—I'm feeling rather better

Tues. 17th. Quite cold though clear—Ed has got a man to carry away the ashes & other dirt there’s a great improvement made thereby.

Wed. 18th. Fine day—fixed my silk basque—yesterday & to day—improving, though easily tired out. “Gen” gone to town—Florence sent for her picture, boy brought a note from her—

Thur. 19th. Comfortable nights sleep—Flodie up near night—Cleaned my bowl. Commode and glass in bath room after resting from other chores, & walked round the yard—day beautiful.

Fri. 20th. Gennie’s rag-bee came off—She got quite a lot of balls sewed—prepared a good dinner—Lily & Hentie assisted—latter served the meat, etc. I felt more sleepy & poorly.

Sat. 21st. Feeling some better. Gen cleaned the parlor & my room etc, & dressed & took Florence & ^3^ other little girl to a party in the school house the Dr came & operated on me, & gave me olive oil, etc, for my cough—

Sun. 22nd. Sick from insomnia—roused myself & went to Chapel—felt revived by the air, & the meeting. Wm H. King6 preached a splendid sermon, & Fred Clawson spoke a few minutes—very good indeed.

Mon. 23d. Felt worse—took a ride down town—called at D. News office & bought a Book of Mormon for my Helen a birthday gift, left it for her name to be put on the cover in guilt letters—We went to Savages & bought two birthday cards, one for Lily to give Helen tomorrow, the other was for Em Pyper, her birthday being to day. Went into Coop—told George we’d all be to his house next day—Quite used up when we got home. Gen got cup & saucer for Helen. Flodie got her the same.

Tues. 24th. Still poorly—We all went to Helen’s, she sent for Flodie—had called to News office & got the Mormon Book—which Helen appreciated & the other things—The day was the warmest we’ve had.

Wed. 25th. I worked cleaning with the rake in the lane, etc—After a good rest did a little sewing.

Thur. 26th. Felt stronger, did a little work at the lawn—feeling lame—Flodie came up after noon. Storm brewing—slight sprinkle. Gennie feeling badly—

Fri. 27th. Stormed last night & a little to day—My heart’s heavy with troublous thoughts of ^the^ present, & to come—did a little sewing. Deathly spells—took me near morning—they’ve been lighter

Sat. 28th. Dr Raile called early to see how I was & leave oil for my cough—goes away this morning. I’m afflicted with gravel—painful. Lily goes to stop at Helen’s to night, as she is going out. Sun trying to shine—hailed a little bit.
Sun. 29th. Had a call—May W. W. & boy. Afternoon Gen Ed & children went to the Liberty Park. I felt tired out all day—droused some—We all but Lee went to evening meeting—Ed went—Were addressed by you & elder Wallace & David McKense—I enjoyed it although I was so tired.

Mon. 30th. Surprised to see a heavy snow on the ground—continued falling most of the day—Flodie here a little while—wants me & her sisters down to visit her this week—I took cold last evening.

Tues 31st. Very cold—I felt better—tried to sew a little.

Wed. April 1st. Sent for by Flodie—little Florence went in buggie with me about 11 o’clock—Girls came afternoon & some of the children—flodie worse than usual sleepiness & a cold. Sister Dinwoodey on a visit to her Edith’s in Ogden.

Thur. 2nd. Staid at D’s last night, & Flodie came up to fast meeting with me—found Gennie there My donation to the poor $1.00—Flodie sent 50 cts by Flo to their meeting, & gave the same to this Ward. I related part of a dream I had last night—after speaking a few words—I felt it to have been given by the Holy Spirit—it being a lesson I hoped to profit by. I was shown how far I was from the mark laid down for the Saints who expected to win a Celestial glory—that though I thought I’d laid aside the hardness & unsaintly feelings, forgiving all those who’d wronged me, that my conscience might not sting me when taking of the sacraments but I was shown the deep humility that I had got to bring myself to—that I could feel as gentle & tenderly towards all as I did towards those whom I’d loved—as worthy of my best affections. Sister Kirby told me that it had hit her, & she should put it down in her book, etc. Aunt Zina & Sister Horne were pleased to see me & John T. Cain also—he said he had feared I was not going to be with them long, but said I looked so much better now he thought I was going to live. That is what all seem to think—I’m feeling better than yesterday.

Fri. 3d. Pleased to see fair weather—I feel better except my cold—My eyes are bad—My head aches lighter than yesterday—Was surprised this morn by Hariete Kimball. She came only for a little while—She was assisted up here by Mary G. She thought I looked worse than when she last saw me—over 2 years ago—

Sat. 4th. My Flodie’s 29th birth day. She spent the afternoon here. I went to Coop & got her a fancy plate & Easel for 1.00—Was sick as death riding home—the jar of the Car hurt me—my head, etc, & body having taken more cold—Suffering much from sleepiness Dr Raile called tried magnetism on me left a package of his herbs. He gave us some ideas upon the scriptures where Jesus cast out the evel spirits whom we read begged to enter into a herd of swine, &c—as he had heard taught in theosophy, or read it in the land of palestine—giving it as an aligory instead of as we’ve read it.

Sun. 5th. 2nd day of Conference—good weather—feel better than yesterday—Bro. Charley called on us—just down from Friaco—where he’s...
clerk at a store—they have to pay 5 cts for every drink of water—I’ve been having a deathly spell for 3 nights—last eve had 2 & to day three, they’ve been light—My head has been bad—Orson here at eve.

Mon. 6th. Head aches—had more of those deathly spells. Dr operated on me, & gave me medicine for my cough—Had an awful shock, at reading the Conference minutes, to learn of brother Moses Thatcher’s name being left out of the list of Apostles, & feal to mourn over his fate if he does not quickly relent. I now have the interpretation of my dream, which I had told Orson this morn, as he called to say goodby, but ^I^ could not interpret it. I dreamed what signified the state that ^some^ men have placed themselves in by running deep into politics, & used by the evil one. Thankful that Orson withdrew from the clap trap ^as^ quick as he did instead of stooping longer to contend and loosing the Holy Spirit—"No man can serve two masters”

Tues. 7th. Head bad—"no let up”—take cold all the time.

Wed. 8th. Felt worse—Orson’s Racie called this morn. Helen & children came, & also Flodie, who goes tomorrow to Logan—Hen on busines—Gen sprained her ankle this morn & suffered extreme pain at eve—through to her hip—Used hot foot baths & Witch Hazel till relieved. Lily tired out, & things look gloomy to us.

Thur. 9th. Windy & cloudy & I so poorly—sick all over. but very grateful that Gen is around at work unexpected by her or any of us—Near night we were visited by Austin Brown & wife, Laura Pack & 2 of her girls—first Conference friends that ^have^ called on us.

Fri 10th. Ed left this morn, for Bingam. Gen feels sick from lack of sleep, & so do I—felt desparate at having headache daily, & sore throat, etc. took quinine to see if my cold could be scatered at least The wind has, at last, blown up a storm—Snowing this afternoon with rain—

Sat. 11th. Slept good, but feel sick as if I’d laid awake. My head ^is^ freed from pain tough—Snow fell last night & to day—Gennie & Lily have to work though unable—

Sun. 12th. Some better—awake some time before morning—gloomy as the weather—Gen had spell of sick head ache this morn, but got better—I went to chapel—enjoyed meeting—Bro’s Morris and Philips addressed us—thankful I went.

Mon. 13th. Stormed last night & to day—wakeful three hours—went to sleep in the morning & slept till eleven. Jane Simons called—feeling poorly, laid down before going farther. Teachers of Relief Society called—Flodie came & spent awhile.—Raining—I feel as though I’d had no sleep.

Tues. 14th. Wind & heavy rain last night, & hail. rain, thunder & lighting this morn, & snowed ^all^ the afternoon. I laid & slept after the folks were up till ^nearly^ eleven, & still sleepy—though I’d slept all night. Ed went to Bingham to take charge of a mine, he & others leesed it.

Wed. 15th. Beautiful to day till towards night it clouded up—On going to bed last night a heavy sleet beet down from the north—Was later to
sleep than usual, disturbed by coughing at various times & slept but little—a sick day as usual. Sister Savel called this afternoon. Gen feels badly—worked down.

Thur. 16th. Snowed last night & to day—My feelings about like the weather, though not as bad as yesterday—

Fri. 17th. Felt very poorly—Gen’s trying to make her a new skirt—Wintry weather continues—Flodie here afternoon in spite of storm.

Sat. 18th. Kept my bed most of the day—felt better towards night—Gen took a check to the State Bank & drew me 12.00 for sundries—A little snow fell to day.

Sun. 19th. Feel free from the awful sleepiness—thank the Lord—though I’ve had ^spells &^ stagnation of the blood, ^last night had one^ on going to bed & numbers to day, but very light—Zina Whitney visited us towards eve.

Mon. 20th. Felt about like yesterday—We all went to my Helen’s—Obliged to go to bed awhile—as usual. Flodie came to get Helen to accompany her up here & found us there—the day beautiful.

Tues. 21st. Not so well—Ed came from Bingham. Dr Raile here—operated on me—felt brighter after I paid him $6.00—one for Olive Oil for my cough. Went to Sol’s—told ^me^ some good news—he had a letter from brother Cummings that he’d visited the old town in Vermont ^where was^ settled by the ancestors of our Father, & had got the records, & would be able to trace back, etc.—found that two brothers came over from England in the year [blank] & settled in Vermont—he had all the names down to Solomon Kimball my Grandfather—There’ll soon be work enough to do in the Temple & I feel the spirit of it.

Wed. 22nd. About as yesterday—sleepiness the cause. I dreamed the other night that the time for me and another woman was set to die—She died & was laid in a temporary coffin till a nicer one was prepared—I was to be laid in the same one, but as I looked at it about a rod or so ^from^ where I sat—it appeared too short for me—I was in company with a few men & women—seated at ^one end of^ rather a long table, soon a sensation like death came over me & I sensed it, & arose upon my feet & told them that I wanted them to be sure that I was dead before they shut me into the cof-fin—then I sat down, but there was no more of that feeling of death upon me.—I had felt that hopeless for days that I saw nothing but affliction for me in this life, & prayed for a patient, submissive spirit to bear my ales to the end—I take this dream as an omen of good for me—Sister Wairing paid us a little visit this afternoon. Gen’s getting on smartly with her new dress

Thur. 23d. Flodie here this afternoon—lovely day—I went to Sol’s near night—Ed returned to Bingham. Mrs Pixley & daughter spent the evening here.

Fri. 24th. The old deathly sensations visited me occasionally yesterday, & one to day while lounging—I did up some News, etc, to send Mr Beard, & read more than for a long time past while sorting over the [blank]
Sat. 25th. Wrote nearly a sheet to Mary Bond—most I’ve written for a great while—overdone me of course, but I’ve not felt so well for some time though I have had a faint spell daily—Gen feels pretty well—Went to town & done work at home—Flodie here in the afternoon

Sun. 26th. Felt free from sleepiness, but not very smart No body came here till eve. George Bourne came up—I had an awful spell at eve—lasted much longer than is usual—like death had hold of me—Wind blowing the dust, & whistling, making it doleful—

Mon. 27th. Rained last night & to day—Sun shone near night—after a little shower with hail—We had a new woman to wash—she did it here at home, & has agreed to clean our house next week—I’ve had the sickest day—overcome with sleepiness but not able to sleep—that I’ve had for over a week—

Tues. 28th. Beautiful day—had sick headache till breaking it up by ^taking^ quinine & laying down—grateful for relief—My Florence had a dream lately that showed up my sufferings & trials, finally she thought I’d died, but soon I came too, & my countenance was changed to that of health better than she’d ever seen me—

Wed. 29th. Florence & Helen, little Horace & Gennie happened ^to meet^ up here this afternoon, & Frank Talbot’s bride of two weeks—arrived from Denver,—quite a surprise, as she was not expected till Monday—Gen went to see Dr Doggie about Lily & hersell—He said he had feared to hear of Lily, that she must not be without her medicine—fear’d she’d fall dead at any time—When telling him how much Coffee she drank he said she must stop it—just what I’d been telling her was the cause of her being worse—thinks she cant drop it altogether. Dr said she could drink tea—this she’s not drank for a long while being sickened of it by reading of the chinaman’s filth.

Thur. 30th. Feel sick—Snow fell last night & to day cleared off though—Frank Talbot’s wife came up & Gen went to see if niece, Helen Vilate, would take her to board—brought word that she’d like her to come—She’s a very agreeable, chatty person—

Fri. 31st [May 1st]—Sick day—roused myself & went to meet Florence at Morrises to see about grave stones to be put to Charley’s & little Joseph’s graves. She came with Will’s wife & let me ride in her place over to the Store, where I bought a Japanese rug that covers the most of my sitting room floor. Maud went home and I, with Flod’s assistance walked to Cone’s store, & from there nearly to the Coop—car came & I took it for home tired out & faint—but better for my out.

Sat. May 1st [2nd]—My best day for some time—Made new sleeves to my wrapper—Dr Raile came & operated on me—Gen went to town & made some calls—Ed got home from mines, surprised to meet Frank’s wife—Orson came this evening & May with him—sat a while—Said he’d be back to sleep.
Sun. 2nd, [3rd] Orson went—by invitation—to take breakfast with Ike Clayton, & was to attend Sunday School—He’s to preach in our Chapel this eve. He called after noon—met & was introduced to Frank’s wife I’ve not felt as well to day—Lily & I went to meeting heard a glorious sermon delivered by Orson.—house crowded. He said this evening was four months since he preached his farewell sermon—

Mon. 3d [4th]—I coughed so in the night—from going out & sitting in a breeze ^at meeting &^ feel the loss of sleep badly Orson left at 7 this morning for Logan—

Tues. 4th [5th]—Sitting room ^&c was^ cleaned by Mrs Lambourn Stormy weather—Ed went back to Bingham—I visited at Sol’s—Brother & Sister McDonald, Golden K. & wife, & John Reese & wife were there—Was sick all day but better in time to go—after 6 o’clock, spent a pleasant evening—

Wed. 5th. [6th] Feel badly—taken cold—My room finished & set in order. Gen feels sick, also Lily.

Thur. 6th [7th]—Went to fast meeting—at the close went in to see Sisters Powel & Staines—My parlor & porch is cleaned—Weather wet and cold—

Fri. 7th [8th]—Stormy, snowed this morn—Gen’s room cleaned to day—Helen came afternoon & all her children—I felt worse, all ^day^ from sleepiness & deathly spells though they’re light.

Sat. 8th [9th]—Our house nearly finished cleaning ^also whitewashed th^o^ugh stormy^ kitchen to be finished next week after the washing. Flodie up—walked here from the cemetery where she’s had her pa’s, Charlie’s & little Joseph’s graves fixed up & covered with sods—I gave $2.50 towards paying for it. She pays the rest & for the watering

Sun. 9th [10th]—Snowed all day—in bed most of the day. Gen read me a sermon of Abram Cannon’s, & other things.

Mon. 10th [11th]—Stormy—My sitting room stove blacked & put up instead of being put in the cellar—dont know how long this wintry weather will last—Whitewashing ^nearly^ finished, also our washing done

Tues. 11th [12th]—Gen’s rag carpet sent home—I paid Mrs Lamborn $5.00 for last weeks work—Weather neither one thing or the other—Sol in to see me this eve, said we would be able to work in the Temple for some of fathers ancesters, on his birthday (June 14) & as many of his family & friends as wished to—

Wed. 12th, [13th] Snowed a little—A sick day for me—Helen & her 2 babies here afternoon. Mrs Lamborne & Gennie made rag carpet & ^Mrs L^ put it down—charged nothing for to days work.

Thur. 13th [14th]—Snowing hard this morn cleared off—Sunnie & cloudy—Flodie came up ^afternoon^ & Hen here to supper—brought us straw berries by Flod’s request.—Frank Talbot’s come—he & May called. She’s been here most of the time—
Fri. 14th [15th]—Felt worse—Helen with the 2 youngest boys came up & spent a while—A fellow came ^here twice^ & begged me to let him cut my lawn. to day I consented out of compassion, he telling me his condition—a stranger, etc, etc. he & another ^fellow^ soon finished it to their satisfaction but the cutter, he got at Sol's, was dull & the rake not fine enough he said, when I criticised the work. I paid him 50 cts, as he thought that about right. when I asked him what he charged. Dr Raile came & operated on me—gave me a little bottle of fresh made cough medicine—

Sat. 15th [16th]—Poorly—Weather cold—Sol & wife came in bringing the News containing a letter to him from bro. Cummings—headed "Ancestry of Heber C. Kimball," etc. Gen had just bought one, & she read it to us by Sol's request. It was of deep interest & shows the great work we have to do.

Sun. 16th [17th]—Stormed last night. Gen went to Tabernacle afternoon—Lily went to Helen's near night—Sol & wife here awhile—Ed got home & Frank & May here late—Meeting of the brothers for the first time for 8 years—To day poorly one ^for^ me.

Mon. 17th [18th]—Washing, & some cleaning done to day—I feel miserable—have to lay down part of every day—Cough very troublesome. Gen got some strawberries.

Tues. 18th [19th]—Rained this morn. Ed went to Bingham. Sleepy, though I sleep good nearly every night. this affliction hangs to me & my eyes are very weak

Wed. 19th. [20th] About as usual—last eve Sister Francis & Mary came to see us—Frank & wife were here as usual—Gen's health improving. We all went to Henties, the day so lovely—I had to lay down most of the time—so overcome with sleep, made me sick.

Thur. 20th [21th]—Improved so, by going out, yesterday sat up all day, & sewed a little, but had 2 or 3 spells of stagnation of my blood, one in the morn, & at eve had an awful one, while Mr & Mrs Pixley were here, which I seldom have nowadays—

Fri. 21st [22nd]—Able to do a little work—finished fixing Gen's peticoat—Mary Jane & bro. Joshua came & spent awhile—pleased to see them. Flodie came & staid to supper—Frank & May here, a daily occurrence.

Sat. 22nd. [23rd] Late to sleep, & up too early in the morn—Day warm—Sat out on the porch. Gen not very well—Lily came home yesterday—Mrs Lamborn worked here yesterday—washed & did up my lace curtains, & did some cleaning, etc.

Sun. 23d [24th]—Pain in head—taken cold. better afternoon Helen Vilate here awhile—Lily & I went to chapel enjoyed the meeting—Sol the 2nd speaker, spoke the best I've heard him. Singing was very sweet. Gen locked the doars & closed the blinds against unwelcome visiters—Part of the day's been cloudy but cleared up
Mon. 24th [25th]—Gen sick from wakefulness & trouble of mind over the imposition that’s thrust upon her—She went to Mrs Pixley’s this morning to escape the call of unbidden & unwelcome friends? One soon came but found her absent. Mother Horne came in to see me she’s very poorly—I watered my lawn—hose burst—

Tues. 25th [26th]—Father Horne watered my lawn—Sun real hot

Wed. 26th. [27th] Feeling badly—Flodie called, said she’d be up tomorrow—to little Florence’s 6th birthday. Was going to water & take flowers to pa’s, Charley’s & little Joseph’s graves—Gen’s making a dress for her Florence.

Thur. 27th [28th]—My daughters met here with children. Gen made a cake with a dime in it, & passed it to the children—Horace got it—said—boasting—“I shant walk home now.” they had a gay time with candy, nuts, etc. I felt very badly through the day—Finished & mailed a letter—yesterday—to Mary E. Bond. Sisters Almina Taylor & Sarah M. Kimball called on me—we were glad to meet once more.

Fri 28th [29th]—A very sick day—took breakfast in bed but could sleep no more—so cold had a fire in my room & arose at noon. Lee went to spend to night at Hent’s to be there tomorrow. A storm is brewing—The awfulst tornado ^yet heard of^ swept through St. Louis, & other towns, hundreds of human beings destroyed, & terror filled the living, & the suffering beings who are injured, & hardly one but has met with losses of loved ones—Surely the words of the Lord are being fearfully fulfilled

Sat. 30th. Feeling better—heavy rain, thunder & lightning all night, & lasted off & on till after ^noon—^ Ed got home near night—Lee came home too. An awful day for decorating graves—

Sun. 31st. Sick day—Gen & Ed went to see Helen—Lily went to stay a day or two—No ^ward^ meetings this evening—

Mon. June 1st Washing done & my curtains put up by Mrs Lamborne—I went to the State Bank with Ed—to see about my interest, as it’s outlawed—he went to see Henry about assisting me. Borrowed $5.00 of Ed & traded at Coop—Went out mostly for my health. Nearly forgot my dear mothers natal day, also President Brigham Young—Flodie here afternoon—I feel very miserable—

Tues. 2nd. Arose late—Went to see dentist, Fred Clawson—had impression taken of my under gum, went to Margaret Clawsons—found Phebe there, glad to meet each other—

Thur. 3d [4th].—Lily & I went to Fast meeting—paid my donation 75 cts, & tithing. Went down to Johnson’s to get cough drops—Met sister Freeze & bro. Cowen on the sidewalk—As I walked on he drove up in carriage and offered to take me home—gladly accepted—I’d taken cold at
meeting—wind blowing on me—couldnt straiten my neck put oil & camphire on helped me—

Fri. 4th [5th]. My pluracy better from ^putting^ oil & camphire outside. Rainy weather—Went to dentists to have teeth & plate fitted—sat so long took cold but took quinine once, & went to bed awhile—have a deathly spell nearly daily.

Sat. 5th [6th]. Felt so much stronger cleaned the parlor except dusting it, Gen did that—Lily felt so badly I told her she could go to Helen’s, & stop a few days—When she was ready Flodie came & she staid till near night to visit, her spirits were all right. I worked fixing silk dress—grown so fleshy ^had^ made it uncomfortably tight for me. My eyes are worse—using them so much.

Sun. 6th [7th]. Not feeling very well—Quite hot out doars—Cough troubles me much. take cold all the time

Mon. 7th [8th]. Hot day—sick head ache for a change. While asleep this morn, Orson came—looked at me & sat down awhile, when leaving told Gen he’d come again with Zina after the funeral. he’d been sent for to preach the sermon at Ike Clayton’s, baby’s funeral—

Tues. 8th. [9th]. Feal better. Orson & Zine called—hot ^day^

Wed. 9th [10th]. Worse—We went to Hent’s though. She & Gen went to Loll’s, where the three were washed & anointed by Sister Pyper—they felt greatly blesse^d^. An addition is being built to George’s house. Fred Clawson brought my teeth before we left home—

Sat. 12th [13th]. Weather hot—sick, & deathly spells harder than for a long time—Felt relieved of headache & went to Thomase’s store Ed taking me there, ^he got home about noon^ expected Flod to meet me but she failed to come After trading a little went to Pitts drug store for Tincture of Myrrh—waited long for the car & while trying to catch it a fearful spell of stagnation of my blood took me, was afraid my sight would fail me before I got to the car, but was helped in & sat speechless my head drooping for a time ^felt^ so deathlike—I’d had ^a light^ one at the store—Lily got in the car on her way home from Helen’s—One or two more awful spells took me after getting home—

Sun. 13th [14th]. Sick for sleep, till ^near night^ attended watering the lawn—Gen & E. went to Helen’s—Helen ^Vilate^—her mother & Reeta called—Lol Rinder had a daughter born ^the night^ after being washed & anointed—Orson left an account book some where down here and wrote to Gen thinking t’was here, but was mistaken

Mon. 14th [15th]. Slept little—Got a short nap to day Tried my new teeth, do better than I expected—hurt badly my gum. Watered lawn as usual. Mrs Adams & daughter here ^at eve^ when Flodie & Henry came. Mosquitoes bad had to come into the house. Henry wrote—by my request—a note to Heber Wells asking the privilege of looking over my papers, or accounts, as I’m advised to have new arrangements made with
the company that’s held my interest this 5 years although they’ve dealt honorably with me—

**Tues. 15th** [16th]. Late to sleep—late to rise. The gas lights are with us again, & the youngsters also till late. About 11—a knock came to my door & an inquiry after My son O. F. by Arther Stainer, who’d heard he was in town—I judge he was not as we’ve heard nothing only that he was coming this week. Mrs Pixley & daughter left for their home ^to live—^ with her sons in Washington ^Ter^ Called to bid us good by & wouldn’t let me be awakened—they’ve been very pleasant neighbors—

**Thur. 16th** [18th]. Still poorly—Gen with Florence went calling—found Flodie’d gone out—went to Helen’s & other places—Ordered me medicine at Druehl & Franklin

**Fri. 17th** [19th]. Orson & his Helen called—was taking breakfast at noon—had lain trying to regain lost sleep—Yesterday Dr Raile called, I paid him $4.00—took only the magnetic from him—Have taken cold & rheumatism in left shoulder—Went, by invitation ^from Sister Spencer^ to meet her & others on her mothers—H. T. King—birthday held at ^my^ Orson’s house, now rented by Young Spencer.

**Sat. 18th** [20th]. Orson & Helen Mar came as I was eating breakfast—11 o’clock—spent a while longer this time—said he visited Helen & George last evening and also Lily, who went there yesterday while I was away as Gen was willing—My grass was cut by Will Adams to day—My Rheumatism cured with camphire ^&^ oil.

**Sun. 19th** [21st]. A hot day—Flodie & Hen came last eve, I was nearly undressed—Flod said she felt that she must come & see how I was—Gen, with Florence & me went to Chapel—heard a splendid sermon by bro. Roberts—house crowded—he & George Pyper go on missions to the states in a few days. Clarkie Whitney came to day to invite us to his wedding reception next Sat. Henry Dinwoodey preached at Tabernacle—

**Mon. 20th** [22nd]. Took cold going to meeting, etc, cough bad. By an effort did some work afternoon—fixing window curtains & watered lawn as usual.

**Tues. 21** [23rd]. Felt freer from sleepiness. Did some working in my path & round rose bushes & put fresh dirt around them, by Helen Kimball fetching it to me. was overdone by it—Florence Dinwoodie here this afternoon—Roy Decker brought Gen & me tickets to Concert ^next^ Fri.—from Bud—people had shown such generosity they could afford it.

**Wed. 22nd** [24th]. More poorly—Gen putting up strawberries—My Helen & baby Geenie here—Said Lily had headache & palpitation of heart—Clouds daily but no rain here.

**Thur. 23d** [25th]. Sickest day—took Assafoetida to make me sleep earlier—it only made me sleepy to day—took a pill last night—felt ^so^ miserable. Gen working hard putting up more strawberries.
Fri. 24th [26th]. Head sick, & also body till near night—I went to Coop to get Lily corsets, & lawn waist, & myself a peticoat—Lily had a present of a white waist afterwards from Mrs P.—Gen overdone putting up berries—

Sat. 25th [27th]. Felt badly all day, tired out but rested in time to dress for the wedding. Lily & Gen & Florence went—Gen made Florence a white lawn dress after 11 o’clock—We had a pleasant time, came back at 12.

Sun. 31st [28th]. Laid in bed till able to rise at 11 o’clock—Attended evening meeting, also Lily Gen & Florence—Young Elder Schuler, just home from a german mission,—preached, then George Pyper spoke real good—his farewell—soon to leave on a mission. The martyrdom of Joseph & Hyrum Smith was yesterday held in remembrance—

Wed. July 1st. Orson 40 years old this evening I’ve worked on my dress—Gen’s watered the lawn every morning, & some at evening with my assistance—She went to town—engaged a box of strawberries at Tithing Store. She & Lily prepared them for putting up. I recieved an invitation—pr Zina Hyde—to a surprise on Thur on Sister Alder at 3 o’clock; will improve it. At 12 o’clock last night we were serenaded by George Pyper & others—singing a charming song—I was awake, Gen came to see if we were. I laid awake 4 hours, got a little sleep after day break, & Gen was also wakeful. Lily’s heart’s badly effected

Thur. 2nd. The celebration of the battle of Bunker Hill has been going on this month ^with^ Guns, crackers, etc. till the 4th will be no rarity—Ed & Lee got home to day—brought a squrell that was caught by Lee’s trap. his pa fixed for him at the mine—Girls went to town to witnes Carnival. Lily went home with Hentie. I went only to Fast meeting—paid tithes & donations for Gen & me.—After ^this with the^ confirming some children meeting was dismissed it was a disapointment to me as I didnt care to go ^to^ the Carnival—At five Sister Cob & I went to a surprise ^picnic^ on Sister Alder. After refreshments a meeting was held & we felt the influence of the Holy spirit—

Fri. 3d. Ed & family went to Saltair—Emily & Helen Mar Whitney here a few minutes. Said their Pa ^Orson^ was in town.

Sat the 4th. Orson came in the morning & invited me to go with him where he’d find me a place to view the Carnival27—I was glad as I intended going at any rate—so left the rest & was taken & seeted in a soft chair in Brother Charles Stainer’s office—which I enjoyed immensely. Coming home the Car ^was^ packed inside & out—Orson had taken me into [blank] drugstore to treet us with a refreshing drink & the car came—he got off on 1st street after paying our bill—Was well paid in what was seen, etc, enjoyed the bands especially the Indian Band—but tired out complely—

Sun. 5th. Used up. Two of bro. Abe Kimball’s daughters came to see us. Ed invited us all to ride to the Liberty Park—I went to Chapell. the wind blew up an awful dust—Glad I went to meeting—3 speakers among them young elder Keseler28 just from off his mission he & Henry Dinwoodey
labored together ^near London^—he spoke very interesting, & after meeting I sought an introduction. Brigham, the apostle, spoke after him & another brother

Mon. 6th Ed left for Bingham this noon—Dr Doggie came this morning bringing Harriet S. Kimball in his buggie—wanted her to be up higher, it being healthier. She’s in a very bad state—thin in flesh, & he’s to docter her—She wants to go to Rosalia’s—out of town—to stop. She left $5.00 with me—donation towards the Geneology of father’s ancestors that’s coming out, soon. Flodie came this afternoon, Henry left for the east Sat. evening—I’m feeling very poorly.

Tues. 7th. Feeling miserable—Harriet left this afternoon, Gen going with her to get a man to take her to her place of destination. Watered lawn at eve.

Wed. 8th. Ed home again on business. Flodie here. She watered part of the lawn. I finished it after she left—Gave her a dollar to get stockings to save my going out in the heat—Had some deathly spells.

Thur. 9th. The best day I’ve enjoyed this long time Read some of my husbands journals at our Winter Quarters, etc, deeply interesting to me. Sat up till eve—after begining to water lawn, this tired me out quickly Gen’s making her a lawn skirt with two ruffles.

Fri. 10th. Not so well—read too much yesterday. near night wet my lace curtains & pinned them onto the floar, the hardest job I’ve done. Mrs Lamborn had done them on the ^clothes^ line with the rest & they were ironed out of shape—When rested watered the lawn. Big crackers were fired down town for ^some^ time.

Sat. 11th. Very hot weather—heard what sounded like a cannon last night to wind up—it was powder. that the enthusiastic man threw in to make his crackers go off quicker, & his face was powdered black, etc, for his folly—Flodie wrote to Gennie, & sent her & Lily some things.

Sun. 12th. Another hot day—Gen read the News to me. She & Lily went to evening meeting—I staid with Florence. A wind & slight rain started up as they went, but was over very soon. Hentie & her Genevieve came at dusk. Will Calder, Alice & daughter brought them in their carriage, & little Florence cried to go home with them till Gen let her go—Hent goes to Garfield Wed, & wants Lil to stay with her children—

Mon. 13th. A thunder storm commenced this morning & continued at intervals ^till afternoon^ very welcome to settle the dust & cool the air—it’s been brewing, having clouded up for many days, raining only in the mountains—This being old lady Horne’s 78—birthday Gen made some ^nice pan^ cakes for her, & the old man’s ^breakfast. they enjoyed them He’s^ been real sick. both are old & feeble, & whichever outlives the other will mourn, especially him—I think—He’s ^nearly^ deaf, & cant read, & has depinded on her—and she’s nearly blind—he does most of their house work. both are as neet as wax about their place Flodie called—wants me to accompany her to Logan Wednesday—Gen urged me to go—think I will—
Mother Horne brought me a few raspberries. My appetite is not what it should be—

**Tuesday July 14th.** Feel badly the want of sleep. Went with Gen to Bank & drew $15.00—to Coop for goods, etc. A dress to take to Logan tomorrow to be made there, Flod insisting upon my going, & get my work done up there, some underwear also—Packed veliese. Another thunder storm this afternoon—shakes my glass in south window—Lily went to Helen’s to stop with ^part of her^ children tomorrow while she goes to Garfield with others—She came up at eve to see me & bring me the herb tea I sent for by Lily.

**Wed. 15th.** Slept very little—up before 6—Flodie called in hack & we started for Depot at 7 o’clock. Enjoyed the trip to Logan though tired & hungry when halfway here. A hearty welcome greeted us—Bid Youngs wife & 2 little girls here—Flod took a walk at eve, with Orson. After singing a number of songs that were much enjoyed. I feel better than I expected—Sister Anna called ^at eve^ not knowing we were here, were pleased to meet

**Thur. 16th.** Not as well as yesterday, lack of sleep. Bid’s family went home to day. Another storm brewing—

**Sun. 17th.** [19th]. No improvement—awful headache from a cold—Race went for quinine which helped me. Bro. Newel came to see us—invited us to ride at eve ^he came with his wife. all^ this was enjoyed with seeing the beautiful city—Flodie, O. F. & Zina spent the evening out. Flod had been out & enjoyed herself very much—Orson went to a neighboring town to preach to day. Laura Miner & Zina Hyde called to see me while out.

**Mon. 20th.** Had a dressmaker here to take my measure to make my dress brought with me from S. L. City—which obliged me to rise or I’d have been better off in bed—Flodie couldn’t sleep as much as I did—Fay Whitney arrived this morning with a friend from Brigham City—Orson is going to try to have Flod’s & my tickets extended. They want us to stop this week, he’ll go to S L. Friday to Abram Cannon’s funeral. I undressed & went to bed afternoon but couldn’t sleep—felt quite sick—

**Tues. 21st.** My dress came so I could wear it ^the making cost only a dollar & a quarter.^ Spent most of the day on bed or lounge—head & stomache disordered, felt better towards night—A letter came from Gennie, they’ve had heavy rains Are all well.

**Wed. 22nd.** Newel Kimball sent his carriage for us after noon—Joseph Kim’s wife was there, he & Orson came near eve—had a pleasent time—A storm in the evening, but was over so we came home at 9 o’clock.

**Thur. 23d.** Felt better—did a little work. & some reading—interested in Whitney Geneology as all but me were gone out. the most of the day—

**Fri. the 24th.** Better in body—read considerable in Whitney Geneology & Poets of America^ Orson’s left for Salt Lake—Got a letter from Gennie all my family’s well when she wrote—23d—Zina & Flodie gone to make
some calls. Em Pyper, Lute Owen & others were here in the evening—Zine passed round some [blank]

Sat. 25th. My husband’s birth day. had he lived he’d been 73.—I’ve read more of the Whitney Genealogy—Surprised that my eyes have stood it, & thankful to feel so much better.—We’ve had thunder & clouds—was quite cold for a while but no rain. had to put on a thicker dress—

Sun. 26th. Had pain in head this morn. better after rising. Read some but don’t feel as well—caught cold yesterday—A letter came from Gen. I wrote her a Postal informing her that we’d be home tomorrow. Sister Anna Knox & Don Kimball’s wife here this eve, & other callers ^came^ to see Flodie

Mon. 27th. Flodie got a telegraph from Henry—he is to be home in a week. Orson wrote to Zina that he’d stay to Abraham Cannons funeral, wanted Zine to come & Clayton sent her passes to go & return. I felt worse from a cold & reading—Copied 10 verses, before we left, from a book of American authors & poets—Hungry Hearts—by Mrs Virginia Frantz—Brandon Miss, 1838. They are well suited to my feelings. When arriving in Salt Lake found a heavy rain had fallen—We took a hack Zine got out at Ike Claytons. found all well at home, & glad to see us. Flodie expects to stop here till Henry gets home—

Tues. 28th. Felt badly—head ached from a cold & too little sleep—took Quinine—one dose, & drowsed a little—felt relieved. Flodie’s cleaned my parlor & sitting room before going to get her hair champooned. She & Zina did every thing in their power for my comfort. while in Logan, etc. Zina’s children are lovely—poor Byron had toothache Sunday & mon, the first time he cried while we were there—as good as gold. We’ve had a shower here to day.

Wed. 29th. Feeling poorly from loss of sleep Henty & children spent the afternoon

Thur. 30th. Orson & Zina here awhile. Flodie’s cleaned my east rooms, etc. Hen. got home to day from the east—took dinner here & Flod went home with him—I shall miss her very much. I’ve felt sick all day, sick headache.

Fri. 31st. Sick day like yesterday but went to conference, with Lily, at eve—Was better before the close. Orson read the Presidents ^Manifesto & made^ remarks in its favor Joseph E. Taylor called the vote of the 18th Ward on this & the Bp & all the officers Relief Society, etc, then spoke awhile Henry & Florence came here ^to day^ Flod to dress for meeting at Tabernacle, her trunk being here—Ed got home at eve, from the mine—

22nd [Sun. August 2]. Had thunder & lightning & a slight shower—took cold coming from meeting & coughed in the night. slept a little this forenoon but not enough, that & the other made me sick & discouraged.

23d [Mon. 3 or Tues. 4]. Another discouraging day—Ed left for the mine—Flodie here—she and Gen went to make purchases—She ^Gen^ got a dress at Dinwoodey’s. I watered the lawn.
24th [Tues. 4 or Wed. 5]. Orson brought his Emily last night to stop. They’d just returned from the Lake—I arose late & found Flodie here. My cough is very troublesome, & dont sleep enough—Am taking Elix Pepsier to give me an apetite—prescribed by Dr Doggie Lily was up numbers of times last night—eating vegetables—Little Florence’s the same—yesterday—I forgot to mention her Lily’s going to Dr Doggie’s with Flod—he said she was better in some ways, but her heart was weaker—prescribed digitalis added to the former medicine.

25th [Thur. 6]. Went to Fast meeting with Lily though feeling very sick—was administered to with other sisters. but I was one of the speakers—Paid $1.50 tithing & 1.00 donation for the poor—Gen sent fifty cts donation—She put on a bed comforter & tied it alone. I had to go to bed, so sick for sleep. but couldnt get to sleep—

Fri. 7th. Better except a head ache & that got easyer afternoon. Flodie here to say good bye—goes to Granite with Henry tomorrow—Helen Vilate also here awhile. Watered the lawn as usual—wary of it.

Sat. 8th. Slept better though I coughed in the night—Gen went to town—got me medicine & a hand glass. Orson’s Emely here awhile—Mrs Lamborn here half a day cleaning the house.

Sun. 9th. Feel tolerable—Gen read the News—letters & sermon to me—Golden here a while. Jane Simons came after dark to stay all night—Lily went to Helen’s to stop a day or two

Mon. 10th. Sleepy all day & not able to entertain my company—or to sit up much—Miss Jonason’s making a waist for Gen.

Tues. 11th. Went to Helen’s & Gen followed—Was not able to sit up, & had numbers of tereble spells of stagnation of blood. Lily came home with us.

Wed 12th. Better though slept but little—Gen, with children, gone to Farmington with the Ward Sunday school. Flodie here a while, she’s been to Granite, with Henry & family a few days. Cousin Jennete’s granddaughter came to see if we could tell her of a good place to work—She’s from Santa Quin. I had Lily go to my Helen’s with her, who was glad to get her—

Thur. 13th. Another hot day, but feel better in body—Flodie came early in the morning before I was up.

Fri. 14th. Florence spent the day. Ed got home—invited us all to go to Saltair—I felt too badly to go, but after laying down some time got ready & we left on the 7 o’clock train—felt better for going, & witnesing the Pirotecnic display—was worth going for.

Sat. 15th. Was better—Florence here, & Ed, Gen & Lee went to Saltair near evening Mrs Lamborne cleaned our rooms, etc.

Sun. 16th. Poorly all day for lack of sleep Had a shower neer night. Lily spent the day at Helen’s—Yesterday was her Helen’s 11 birth-day. I sent her a thimble & Crochee hoock by Lily—hot day—

Mon. 17th. Poorly from the old cause Florence here early before I was up. The rain fell near night—Ed left early for Bingham—
Tues. 18th. Had another rain. Flodie with us—She expects to go north with Henry tomorrow—Phebe & Caroline Kimball paid me a visit yesterday. The weather so cold changed my clothes. Though late to rise, as usual, I’m suffering for sleep—had to lay down much of the day as usual. Near night felt better & took the drapery off the parlor lounge. turned it over & it looked nearly new A hard task to fix on the cords & tie them what I’ve wanted to get done for months, & I feel repaid for the work—that I’ve not felt equal to before.

Wed. 19th. About the same—kept awake by coughing, etc.—Day wound up with a heavy thunder storm. Gen went down to the Bank, & to Druehl & Franklin’s for Lily’s & my medicines, this afternoon. She got some white flannel at Tithing store & engaged some tomatoes, etc.

Thur. 20th. Rained considerable. I couldn’t go to the Relief Society gathering, at Saltair, as I intended. Sister Woodmansie sent me a complimentary ticked about noon, better late than never. I should gone any how, if the day had been agreeable, had I not received the ticket—

Fri. 21st. Miserable day. Helen here a little while—My cough is troublesome

Sat. 22nd. My 68th birthday—spent at my Helen’s with my daughters, but not able to sit up much—Helen had bought a lovely boquet to give me & on my birthday Little Helen wrote a sketch from my father’s life to give me

Sun. 23d. Poorly—laid down most of the time—roused myself & dressed for evening meeting—Lily, Gen & Lee went—heard a practical, & excellent sermon from Bro. Haloday, & Orson spoke after him—Lee was not feeling well & Gennie was worried over him.

Mon. 24th. Arose early as Orson came according to last eve’s agreement, been abed most of the day, & slept a little this afternoon, but am poorly indeed.

Tues. 25th. A very sick day—headached from a cold, & all out of order—Helen & little Genevieve here. Lily went down there in the morning & spent the day. Gen gave me black ribbon & handker

Wed. 26th. Spent mostly on the lounge, head better, but sick for sleep, etc. Mrs Paton invited Lily to go with her to the Lake. Gen feels miserable to day.

Thur. 27th. The girls & families went to Garfield. I went to Ellen Clawson’s funeral, though not feeling able to sit up, so sick couldnt enjoy any thing said. Bro. Nickleson & Orson were the speakers. One hymn I enjoyed—“Rest, rest for the weary rest,” etc. Brought Lucy Kimball home with me. took a little refreshment & felt better—Folks home after dark, had a pleasant time.

Fri. 28th. Sicker all day—Sister Cob called at eve. Ed got home near dark.

Saturday—29th. Had a wretched time last night & this morning—indigestion—knowing at my stomache—staid in bed till noon. could hardly
eat, or drink my coffee, felt so sick—the raging bowel complaint took me again—and sleepiness, etc made me sick all day—Cloudy & cool—

**Sun. 30th.** Very sick on rising, & through the night ^had deathly spells^ Stomache disordered, & cough bad. Gen, Ed & children went to Helen’s near night. Cloudy somewhat

**Mon. 31st.** Some better—food tasted better. took Assafoetida last eve, to bring sleep.

**Tues. September 1st.** Had a few drops of rain last eve, & lightning—Storm brewing Weather cooled by the clouds & wind—Ed left for Bingham this morning Tabernacle Choir left yesterday morn, for Denver. I looked over, & read some papers

**Wed. 2nd.** Had coughing spells through the night, & surprised that I’m feeling so well & free from sleepiness. The day pleasant & cool breeze. F. H. Auerbach “of this City, died yesterday, at New York. His loss will be felt, & his charities to the poor, ^that^ were unbounded.35

**Thur. 3d.** ^Lily & I^ Attended Fast meeting, took cold sitting in draft—paid 75 cts donation for the poor—took 50 cts for Gennie Lily went to Helen’s from there, & I to Sister Wells—a hard walk for me—were pleased to see me—May came with me to take the Car at dusk—Florence & Henry got home Tuesday from the north—She called yesterday—was engaged to sing at a benefit ^last eve^ for an elder who goes on a mission.

**Fri. 4th.** Not so well—slept less. House cleaned by Mrs Lamborne—Florence & Henry here at eve. Weather hot—watered the lawn after sundown as usual—

**Sat. 5th.** Head ached from a cold, was poorly indeed—Hentie & Genevieve here awhile

**Sun. 6th.** Had sick headache all day—relieved by quinine—Gen read a sermon of bro. Penrose’s on the first principles. Lily went to Helen’s, who, with George & children brought her home at night in a carriage. Cloudy, but no rain here.

**Mon. 7th.** Felt so weak & prostrated in body & spirits, my faith in living nearly left me. Ed came home after noon to day—Quarterly Conference convened yesterday—Labor Day celebration at Saltair Beach to day.

**Tues. 8th.** Was driven up 3 or 4 times last night by the prevailing complaint, nothing checked it but paregoric—to day—Slept ^some^ this afternoon. Fodie came & spent a while—Weather growing cold—had a short shower & thunder

**Wed. 9th.** Cloudy & cold—had a small fire in my stove afternoon. My head felt like it must burst this morn, relieved some with one dose of Quinine. I swept my room, & Lily dusted—Lu Barton called to invite Gen & me to her home tomorrow—She looked very miserable. Mrs Adams came in & told us of her call on Mrs Talbot in Denver—we were glad to hear it & other scenes & incidents discribed We just heard, last eve, that my dear friend Harriet S. Kimball died last Saturday at her home in
Meadowville. I’m very grateful that she’s gone to her rest, & to her reward for she is worthy. Ed went back to Bingham to day

Thur. 10th. Lily left for Helen’s before I was up—Met Lu’s son, with buggy, at the foot of State street ^twas nearly noon^—had a long ride in going to Lu’s place—enjoyed it though there was a cold wind—Several others were there—Flodie among them. there’s a beautiful view from their nice place—north of the Boulivard and Park—

Fri. 11th. Felt stronger—put lining in my wrapper sleeves, tired out but had to water the lawn. Gen’s making catchup, & canning pares. had a fire in my stove this morning—

Sat. 12th. Headached before rising—Lily dusted my room after I swept it—had to lay on the lounge considerable afterwards—Weather mild & pleasant.

Sun. 13th. Obliged to lay a bed most of the day—Went to evening meeting—also Lily—I felt better riding in the Car, and glad I went to the meeting.

Mon. 14th. Felt stronger & did a little sewing—Florence was here awhile. Gen is feeling poorly. Deathly spells are more frequent but lighter.—

Tues. 15th. Somewhat cast down, not feeling so well. spent most of the afternoon on the lounge—slept a little. Sol had his north fence & mine whitewashed by one of his jail birds—it cost ^me^ nothing.

Wed. 16th. Slept good & felt better than usual. Gen spent a miserable night. She’s nervous & was fearful of consequences, being alone as far as help’s concerned Had callers afternoon—Bell Pitts found me a bed, but I arose—Florence came to see how I was. Margarete P. Young called, & at eve Orson came bringing some pares & grapes. I asked if this was the “balms”, he said “yes, the balm of Giliad”, confessed his conscience smote him for not coming sooner, & said he only came to tell me he would come tomorrow & make me a visit—he’d been very busy, one thing with the History of Utah ^revising it^ preparatory to printing, etc. Ed came home at eve is sick.

Thur. 17th. Obliged to rise ^early^ my head paining me so—Wet it with cold water & bathed my face in it relieved me. as it often does—Gen is greatly concerned over getting hired girl & nurse—She’s not fit to work as she has to.

Fri. 18th. Comfortable till tired out—had to keep the lounge half the day—Ed went out yesterday after an awful night of chill & fever & bowel complaint was obliged to go back but returned at night, had a chill & high fever. Orson & May called in this eve. Flodie was here previously—The wind & dust blowing awfully—

Sat. 19th. Had the worst wind ever experienced in these mountains—all night & part of to day—great damage has been done in Ogden & other places, as well as in Salt Lake. large trees torn up by the roots, etc, but only limbs, sprouts, &c, were torn from mine—Mrs L. cleaned our rooms—after
noon—window cills & every where black dust lay thick this morning. O. F. and M. called at eve, he leaves town tomorrow—Dr Dogge called this morn to see Ed & found hime gone to town to get medicine—he hurried thinking he’d meet him. He told me I wanted stimulous to get London Stout & it would strengthen me up, & also Elix. Pepsin (which I had ceased taking) to help my digestion. He listened to Lily’s heart & said it beats regular now & stronger.

Sun. 20th. Slept better—Ed’s better—Morning pleasent, but clouds threatening—Afternoon it grew dark with thunder & lightning—a slight sprinkle only—up here but a harder one down below—Sun broke out & our streets are drie, very agrevating. Lily went to Chapel. A little shower prevented my going—

Mon. 21st. Weather calm & sunny. I went to Coop & bought a shoulder shawl etc. Ed went to the Dr’s from there—I stagered when walking & was poorly enough & glad to come home—Helen was in the Car, on her way here, when I got in—

Tues. 22nd. Slept good but awoke too early—awful sleepy part of the day. Mr Lamborn called to see about painting & quilting the centrepiece in my south room—overhead. Florence & Sister Dinwoodey here the afternoon—We had some rain, but it cleared off too soon. Ed went out to Bingham this morn—

Wed. 23d— Slept well but awoke before I’d slept enough—felt worse than yesterday most of the day.—Lamborn did the work to day—Ed got home to night—on busines—is no worse—

Thur. 24th. ^My little Phebe’s birth day—^ Had a bad night, coughing, & deathly spells, etc, suffered all day—May, with baby, came to see us. Lily suffers headache daily since her heart is better—poor girl. Lee & Florence enjoy going to school

Fri. 25th. About as yesterday—Had a little visit from May & baby—Orson has again started teaching in the B. Y. Coledge at Logan. began last Wed.

Sat. 26th. Better—Lily & I cleaned my room—She did the most.

Sun. 27th. Felt about the same—intended to go to evening meeting but was made sick by having an awful spasm while resting me to get ready, & soon another came on. Lily went to meeting in 20. Ward with Sister Paton—She brought the news that Mr Paton fell dead Tuesday last in Logan. She wouldn’t tell Lily—Forgot the visit of she who was^ Emma Evens—Empy & Sister Dobson. & my brother Charley called in the evening Gen read some to me from Herald & News—read a sermon of John Henry Smith’s in the afternoon—Golding Kimball was at Sol’s last eve, & sent to me for the dollar I’d told him I had to donate towards paying for father’s Cemetary being taken care of—

Mon. 28th. Felt quite weak & poorly from those deathly spells yesterday. & another to day—Flodie sent me a note saying she’d been sick & unable to come up—wants me, Gen ^Lily^ & children to come down there.
& will send for us tomorrow if we’ll go. I’ve watered my lawn—Got up at 8 this morning & took breakfast with folks—Lily’s gone to Helen’s to visit a day or two. Gen went to see her Dr to day for advise.

**Tues. 29th.** Carriage came at eleven—Gen nor any but me went. Was so weak couldn’t walk alone—Flodie had to help me into the house—laid on the lounge most of the afternoon—Flodie’s been very sick with gass on the stomach, but is over it. She & her mother-in-law rode home with me—by my wishing to see bro. Moses Thatcher’s new home—(after being offered a ride) we rode over, & around that block, etc.38

**Wed. 30th.** Gen & children gone to Henties—Braddies birth-day—I felt too tired & sleepy, but sent a dime—with love—Lee wanted me to go so badly he plead with me to, & went to his mother with eyes filling with tears telling her how badly he hated me to stay alone. Those spells come on occasionally—night & day—making me very weak. I had a call from Marion, my niece.—Wated my lawn—laying down Most of the day—felt better towards night—Near night Lutie came over with Deck’s baby—

**Thur. October 1st.** Gen & I went to Fast meeting—paid our donations & I my tithing—But very few of the Ward were there—Bro. Patric believed in short meetings—one hour & a half long enough, & trained us upon prolonging it by sitting until near the close when they were ready to speak, etc. This started them so two or more rose at once. I think more would spoken but Bro. P. told Bro Schutler that he could receive the donations now. Just previous I felt the spirit of speaking, & wasn’t going to be deprived of the blessing, & rose—to his surprise I think—& spoke. A few told me how they enjoyed what I said—I never took such a liberty before—Bro. P. had said he’d got an engagement that must be filled at eleven or thereabouts and the meeting was closed 30 minutes or so before twelve. I didn’t think, like Bro. P. *expressed it* that two hours was too long to hold meeting, when so much time is taken up confirming children, etc, & blessing the numbers of babies that are brought there each fast day—From there I went to Hent’s. I felt the strongest that I have for some time.

**Fri. 2nd.** Stronger although obliged to lay down some. London Punch is helping me. I felt better yesterday. Mr Paton was found in bed dying—alone.

**Sat. 3d.** Had Mrs Lamborn do the cleaning of our rooms—The To day Conference begins—Watered my lawn.

**Sun. 4th.** Not a soul has been here—Lily’s been to Conference after noon. Crowded, & she couldn’t hear for the squaling children, etc. Gen read a little to me.

**Mon. 5th.** Nothing much transpired—I feel stronger forenoons but tired out & sleepy afternoon—up for breakfast or soon after, sleep better—have taken nothing for 2 weeks to help me sleep. Orson & Zine called at eve. I felt the slight of her being near us as Mr Claytons, with little Byron well on to a week without coming to see us or bring Byron.
Tues. 6th. Near night Byron was here with Clayton’s nurse girl—Hentie and family were here the afternoon—I failed to mention Orson’s reading minutes of Mon’s\(^9\) Conference to us—very interesting—I can feel no faith for brother Thatcher’s relenting—though he has the prayers of the Saints—he’s stood out too long & lost his foothold—very lamentable such things are—

Wed. 7th. Felt comfortable till doing a little work—had to keep the lounge the afternoon—Caroline ^Kimball’s^ mother called on me Flodie also, & sewed awhile for me.

Thur. 8th. Felt better though wakeful part of the night—sat up more to day & sewed a little on my wrapper—Gen went to town on business.

Fri. 9th. Recieved a note from Flodie to ask me, Lily & Gennie to meet her at the drugstore of Smith’s, where we’d decide upon our course. Lily & I met her & I had my choice to ride in a hack, or in the car to Camp Douglas. Chose the latter—enjoyed it but when the arriving there was stairs that I was not equal to climb—with Flodies help & a brother, who offered his arm, I very easily went up. The soldiers were preparing to take leave tomorrow, their place to be filled by colored ones.\(^{40}\) We returned on another train. On this car met bro. John Maiben\(^{41}\) & wife—Waited in ^Smith’s^ Drug store\(^{42}\) till we took our car—bought some indelible ink—

Sat. 10th. My eyes worse ^& head^ painful. Mrs L. cleaned our rooms—

Sun. 11th. About as usual—Gen read me a sermon of Pres. Woodruff’s at Con,\(^{43}\) & others—Lily went to evening meeting—heard Henry Din, & Golden Kimball speak Flodie was there. Weather growing cold. nights, & winter’s coming on.

Mon. 12. Pleasent—My head is better, but eyes bad indeed.—Lovely day ^but^ cold.

Tues. 13th. Yesterday Flodie called & invited me to ride with Mrs Everard, just arrived from London. Sister Dinwoodey, Flo Clawson & herself—The outfit was the finist, & we saw many of the richest residences & grand public houses, etc. She was pleased with all she saw—said she came ^here^ expecting to be pleased. Lily went to Helen’s this morn. Ed came home to vote to day. Florence sent me a note—wanted me to send her my robe, garment, etc. is to go tomorrow with Sister Dinwoodey to work ^for her^ in the Temple.

Wed. 14th. Suffered yesterday & to day with gravel.—free from it all night but came on as I got up—makes me sick—Began having deathly spells. Gen has ^slept^ had but a little sleep this two nights—so nervous & fretted about our cesspools being cleaned ^it had effected me similarly^ Ed’s engaged men for the job. He went back to Bingham this morning—

Thur. 15th. Suffered another day and had some things to do—cleaning my chest, moths having got into some things, & then sweeping my room, increasing the pain had to lay down often. Gen dusted it for me. Afternoon Em Pyper—Male Whitney, Lute Owen, my Helen & May Whitney—with her
Murray—called—Helen came first, & May after the others had gone. “It never rains but it pours” we told them. I’d got well rested before they came.

Fri. 16th. Feel weak & poorly, effects of gravel & bad spells, but am relieved of pain—Flodie came, said she’d been very sick from a cold taken in the Temple, and is still feeling it—She spent the afternoon sewing lace on my pillow case.

Sat. 17th. Mrs L. cleaned all our rooms. Was surprised to find Orson had slept here Fri. night, coming at eleven after we were abed. He stops here tonight & has worked Saturdays revising History of Utah—working hard & no pay—of course. Suffers with insomnia.

Sun. 18th. Orson went north this morning. Lily sick all night & today—Can’t eat, head pained her this 2 days—Near night Gen went to see Dr Doggie—we fear the worst—he said to give quinine to night & hot lemonade & hot foot bath. which we did—seems better this eve & ate a trifle with a drink of milk.

Mon. 19th. Work digging for cesspool has started—much needless work done before finding it—that & vault is to be cleaned to night. May was up yesterday to get the History to take to Juvenile today—Murray came & brought me some beautiful flowers. I was miserable after noon.

Tues. 20th. Warm weather—One of the outhouses moved to the southeast corner of my yard—holes filled partly and must wait for a new pipe, and cesspool to be dug farther away & stoned up—I paid F. Larson $10.00 for what is done, & he said he’d wait on us for the rest, & do the job cheaper than James–Spencer, etc, company. Flodie here a short time—not very well. She brought me some eye water. I feel tired out & sleepy too like yesterday & my eyes are very bad. also my cough—Lily feels real smart.

Wed. 21. Cloudy—I coughed much last night—head painful down my neck—took quinine. The next day I was laid up—An awful sick day—I couldn’t talk right—after one word all was muddled—I’d been out to the privy with assistance of Mrs Lamborn took more cold the folks thought.

Jan 27, 1897—Ma was sick—from the day she was stricken, Oct 22—and was groaning shaking & with pleurisy—which I helped by applying whisky and red pepper on flannels—[she] remained in bed the greater part of the time—not dressing at all any more.

I went to vote Nov 3rd—Baby was born on the 4th and Dr. Flod and Ed all arrived at once at 4.10–Ma having been alone most of the day Miss Nelson in the house—I was quite sick but was soon over—Baby born at 4.20—so it kept him working to be ready to take her. Night before last I dreamed of ma and that she asked me to keep a diary to—to[o] I assured her that I knew I’d never stick to it—however I feel like trying and so I make a starter—Hent was here yesterday—I’ve just answered a letter of M. E. Bonds to ma—written and received since her death—Ed at his
lodge tonight. Lily at Hents children in bed and I must retire as tis nearly 10—

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[The following is from the diary of Orson F. Whitney]

Sunday Nov 15, 1896 My mother Helen Mar Kimball Whitney died at her home in Salt Lake City today at ten minutes past 2 p. m. I was present having gone from Logan the Tuesday evening before to see her. Dec 22, 1896.

Met this evening at My mother’s place 285 C. St. Salt Lake City, to talk over her affairs with my sisters, Lily, Gennie, Helen and Florence. Ma died leaving to us five her house and lot and a note for $4000 given by the Deseret Investment Co. drawing interest from date ______ at the rate of [line blank] $850 of the principle was paid ______ since which time $63. per quarter has been collected as interest.

The girls authorized me to act as agent for the Heirs of Helen Mar Whitney for the time being and endeavor to collect the amount of the note $3150. This note, endorsed by myself and my four sisters I placed with C. S. Burton at the State Bank of Utah Dec 23/96. for collection; and took possession of a check for $63, the last quarter interest, as agent of said Heirs.