

new meeting and school houses in various places. The word of the Prophet being adhered to by the mass. The last conference was held in the large Tabernacle, which was built mostly the last year. It is some 90 feet high, with self-supporting arched roof. It will contain 8 or 9 thousand people. The call for teams to haul rock for the Temple has been promptly attended to. The streets might be seen lined with teams loaded with the granite for weeks in succession. They are strewn in huge masses all over the block surrounding the foundation of the Holy edifice.

Also another great privilege and inestimable blessing which has been given this people . . . is the second endowments. Hundreds have had the privilege of receiving them. They had not been given to any since they were given in Nauvoo Temple, and many that received them are passed away, and but few of them remain. Also the Red Man is now quiet in the Southern part of the Territory. Thus peace and plenty abide in the midst of Israel, while the world is fighting against each other. . . .

*Jan. 26th, Sunday.* Last Wednesday morning I went to Bishop Nathan Davis, 17th Ward, settled my tithing up to end the last year, which makes me free from debt with the exception of a little on the house which amount is not yet agreed upon. "Out of debt; out of danger," is the old adage, and a very good one it is. You feel better than a king, under no obligation to anyone but your God. Can walk the streets without being scared of seeing a friend or foe, draw a free breath, turn on your heels and go home without [foes] pointing their fingers and saying in their hearts that man had better go to work to pay me what he is owing. . . .

*Sunday, Feb. 2, 1868.* Attended a military dress ball on Friday, Jan. 31, at the Music Hall. It was got up principally by the Brass Band, and the Martial Band joined them. All the principal officers of the 1st division of the Nauvoo Legion were present, also President Young and George Q. Cannon. Had a first rate evening's enjoyment. Came home about 2 a.m. found the baby quite sick. He had been quite unwell all day previous. Next day he got so bad that he could not utter a sound of any kind. His throat was completely closed up by a violent cold. He was very bad at noon. When I came home to dinner, I stayed home in the afternoon and helped his mother to doctor him. Administered some Tincture of Lobelia with honey and water. It proved beneficial in a very short time. Gave it three times after that.

He was able to cry and cough. The pipes of the chest became open and he could breathe easier but had a restless night. . . . Gave an injection about 7 a.m. which eased him a little; gave castor oil about 8:30 and another glistler about 10, and he is a good deal better but quite cross.

*Sunday, Feb. 16.* Since my last insertion two weeks have elapsed. The baby soon got better of his hoarseness but was troubled with a bad cough and some whooping. We think it must be the "whooping cough," which is very prevalent on children at present.

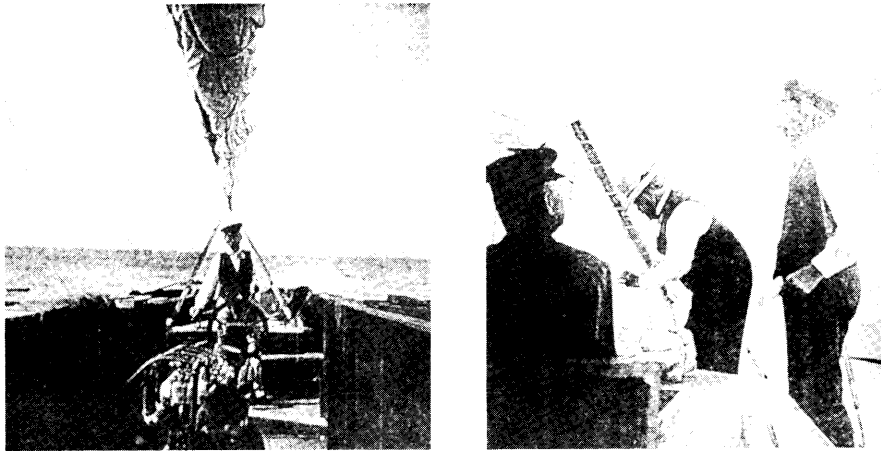
*Monday, April 20, 1868.* I was admitted into the School of the Prophets. My father-in-law was kind enough to give in my name, but on account of being in the store, I cannot attend more than once a week. I esteem this privilege a great blessing and hope by the help of God to benefit by it.

The news has reached us lately that the committee on elections in Congress have decided that Hon. Wm. H. Hooper is not a legally elected member of Congress because the Mormons are sworn (they say) to be enemies of the United States. They have decided in favor of McGrorty, a drunken enemy of this people who was the Gentile candidate.

*Sunday, June 7, 1868.* Last week the ground on President Young's contract of the U.P.R.R. was broken by a party of blasters under John Sharp; this contract embraces the most difficult portion through the Rocky Mountains.

*Monday, June 22nd.* Slept the great and good man, Heber Chase Kimball, in the 67th year of his age. He has been a mighty man in Israel and faithful to the last. Many will bless Brother Heber in present and future generations for the much good he has done in propagating the principles of the Gospel.

*Saturday, Oct. 31, 1868.* I returned from a trip to Willard City. I traveled on the [Great] Salt Lake in the boat *Eureka*. I was accompanied by Edwin Rawlins going up and by him and Timothy, my brother, coming home. It took us three days to go up and two coming down, traveling all one night and part of the other. Had to row up the Jordan River which was quite an undertaking for two to do, the boat being too large for the oars. It was very healthy on the [Great] Salt Lake, especially so for one that is confined so much as I am. My father and Timothy and John L. Edwards, my brother-in-law, came to meet me in a flat bottom scull. We were glad to meet them as any crew ever



From the Scrapbook of Esther Jeremy Davis

was of meeting a pilot. They brought grub and water to meet us for fear we were destitute. We took them onto our boat and then had a jolly repast after a hearty handshake all around. It was four years since I visited Willard, and it was the first time for Brother Rawlins.

Our cargo coming home was corn, molasses, bedding, and balast—altogether from 900 to 1000 pounds, including ourselves. We shall long remember this trip from the novelty of it and from the roughness of the water. Brother Rawlins was seasick all the way up.

I will here note a few words concerning the boat. I started it and got three others to join in with me —James Phillips, James Glade, and John Howard. The boat is 19 feet over all and 6 feet beam, cutter, and a pretty fast sailer. She was built by Brother Tuckfield. . . .

*Sunday, Nov. 29th.* Received a letter from my brother Thomas, who is at present working on the Railroad. Last week he said he and John were well and had built a comfortable hut with a fire place in it to keep themselves warm at night. Sent father a suit of clothes last week as a present, it being the first suit of clothes he has had since his arrival in this country. I hope he will be pleased with it and accept of it as a token of love and great esteem from his eldest son. Myself and family well.

Christmas is enjoyed very well. Father, my brothers Thomas and John were here a few days during the holidays. This was the first Christmas we four enjoyed together for a long time. Father came down with the intention of marrying, he hav-

ing had a letter from a certain sister wishing him to come down for that purpose, and after his arrival she would have nothing to do with him, nor could she give any satisfactory reason for so doing other than that she had heard that he had shown some of her letters. They have been corresponding with each other for sometime with a view of marrying, and on that account he has turned aside many good offers of marriage from others. I consider her conduct as a whole rather too much of a flirt for a woman of her age. Yet it may be better for all parties as it is. Father had his new clothes on, which gave him the appearance of being younger by ten years. He had his photograph taken for the first time in his life. He left it with us. . . .

Thus ends the year of our Lord, 1868, with peace and plenty in the home of the Saints notwithstanding the late devastation of the grasshoppers.

### THE YEAR 1869

*Friday, Jan. 1, 1869.* This year commences with more promise to the Saints than many that has preceded it, although our enemies think quite different. They think that we are to be broken up as a people by the railroad, but instead of that, this will work quite in another way—"God maketh the wrath of man; praise Him." This policy of theirs to break us up will prove under the blessings of an over-ruling Providence one of the greatest boons to the Latter-day Saints than any other thing by the nation. Time, the revealer of all things, will prove this to be a demonstration. . . .

*Sunday, Jan. 10, 1869.* . . . One day last week William Jennings, my employer, came to me and told me he was going to raise my wages from \$125 a month to \$150. This is good news with the beginning of the year, hope it will continue throughout. . . .

*January 17th.* . . . Last week I sent a letter to my mother requesting her in the most urgent manner at my command to come over here. Many a letter of the same effect have I written to her but to little avail. . . .

*January 24, 1869.* . . . On Tues. last My father came down in great haste, and this time he has been more fortunate, for he brought a woman with him and married her on the above date, also had his endowments at the same time. He has come several times to try and find a wife; but always had the misfortune to go back alone. This time [he] has gained his object.

The woman is entirely a stranger to me. I do not even recall her name, which I heard but once. She is from Cornwall, has been in this country for 6 years. I hope she will be to him a good wife and a mother to the little motherless. This will torture my mother undoubtedly when she hears of it. I dread revealing it to her.

Yesterday was a great day with the skaters down in the 15th ward pasture. They say there were thousands on the ice. They danced four cotillions on skates. . . .

*Sunday, Feb. 14th, 1869.* . . . I have the painful duty today of recording sickness in my family; and that, too, on the one that is the most unfit to bear it. Week before last our little one showed indications of teething, and we gave him some of Brown's worm lozenges, and towards the latter end of the week he was better; and the fore part of last week he was very well, although cutting some double teeth. Last Thursday was a warm, pleasant day and his mother took him out a short distance. He was lively and playful as ever and all that night he slept without waking. To all appearances resting the best kind. Friday morning when I left to go to the store, he was very playful, but at 9 o'clock he dropped his playthings and turned to his mother apparently quite sick. About 11 o'clock she gave him a dose of castor oil. When I came home in the evening he was in his mother's arms looking a little feverish—yet we thought it was nothing serious until 7 p.m. I was reading the evening paper, when all of a sudden Esther screamed and said the baby was dying. He, poor fellow, had been dozing when all of a sudden he opened his eyes and stared vacantly at her. She called him but he noticed her not. He was in severe convulsions, his breathing had altogether ceased—he turned purple in his face, then changing unto an ashy paleness—all this time staring with eyes like lead in his face. We were all so much alarmed that we did not know what to do. Mother [Esther] and Martha crying, we applied camphor and spirits to its temples and applied other restoratives that we could think of. Laid hands on him—and in a short time he came to, trembling like an aspen leaf. We sent for brother George Q. Cannon—he laid hands on him; at 11 p.m. he had another very bad convulsion. We were all greatly alarmed by this time. It seemed that our little treasure would be wrenched from our hands at any minute—so bad was he. I ran to procure some assistance, and on the road I prayed the Lord to

lead and guide my mind thereby revealing to me what I should do in this trying circumstance. I went to Godbe's Drug Store, thence to Dr. Anderson. It was now after 11 p.m. He was going to bed. I had to call sometime before I could be heard—every minute seemed an hour, so great was my anxiety; for I did not know whether my child was dying or not. At last he came to the window. I told my case and he gave me some powders to be given every four hours. I ran home as fast as I could. We gave him one powder and lanced a little of his gums as best we could with my pen knife and immediately he had another fit. He was so weak after this he would hardly notice us. We prayed fervently to God on his behalf—we also applied cloths from hot water to his bowels. Towards morning he breathed a little better and slept; yesterday he was very drowsy and in a stupor. We watched him most of the night. Today he has been a little more lively. But tonight he seems a little worse. We try all we can for him. He starts in his sleep as though troubled with worms—about noon today we gave him some more medicine for worms.

*Monday, Feb. 15th.* Baby today about the same. Gave him a glister last night after which he slept better. Esther complains of being tired and severe pain in her legs these days. I believe it must be owing to the want of rest at night and continual anxiety. I am not very well myself.

*Sunday, Feb. 21, 1869.* The baby is better. He has been quite lively this last two or three days. Hope he will continue so. . . .

*May 10th, 1869.* Today the last rail was laid and the last spike was drove home that connects the [railroads], thereby forming the great iron highway that unites the Atlantic and Pacific oceans. The last tie laid was of polished California laurel mounted with solid silver at the ends, and the spike was of solid gold (value \$200) and driven by a silver hammer. Governor Stanford . . . was officiating. The telegraph wires throughout the continent were connected together, that each blow of the hammer would be simultaneously heard all over the union. At one-half past 12 today the news was echoed to the inhabitants of Salt Lake City by the booming voices of the artillery station at the City Hall, Courthouse, and Arsenal Hill; and the screeching of the steam engine, almost simultaneously with the first gun, the martial band struck up "Yankee Doodle," and soon after, Croxall's Band were playing on the top of the new tabernacle.

Citizens met at the new tabernacle at half past 1 p.m. Speeches were made by John Taylor, Governor Durkey, George A. Smith, Captin Hooper. The petitions of the Utah Legislature to Congress for a railroad in 1852 was read by David McKensy. Judge Elias Smith presided over the meeting. There are to be illuminations this evening with music from the bands. . . .

*Wednesday, May 26th.* I commenced working at Co-operative wholesale store at the Old Constitution building. . . .

*Wednesday, June 9th.* The *Eureka* started out in charge of the U.S. Geological Surveyors to make a survey of the lake. Ethan Pettit went along to help—Sunday following they capsized on the West of the Promontory, also had the misfortune to dismast her. Last Wednesday they had the misfortune of capsizing again about midway between Farmington and the church [Antelope] island; also lost the mast and other parts. It will be a marvel if they bring her back at all.

*Thursday, June 10th, 1869.* . . . Esther gave birth to a boy, healthy and perfect in all its parts. This is our second son up-to-date of writing. We have not concluded what name to give him. As usual there is hardly a name pretty enough for it in all the category of family names. . . .

*Sunday, June 27th, 1869.* The first through train of emigrants arrived at Ogden last Friday being chiefly from the principality of Wales and in charge of Elder Elias Morris. They left Liverpool in the steamship *Minnesota* on June 2nd, being a trifle over three weeks making the whole of the journey that was to take the best part of the year to accomplish.

*July 5.* The Fourth of July passed very triumphantly—there being a very large procession of military and representatives of all trades with wagons and specimens of work. . . . Young ladies dressed in white representing the various states and territories of the Union. . . . Ward Brass Band and citizens in carriages, mounted and on foot . . . paraded around a four block square. Then meeting at the tabernacle for the [celebration of the] Declaration of Independence, and patriotic orations and speeches. National music from three bands. . . .

The 24th of July anniversary of the pioneers to this valley was celebrated this year in a becoming manner. A very large procession paraded through the streets; in the first wagon was the presidency and others representing the pioneers. Also there were three handcarts to represent the Handcart Emigration—

there were elegant and costly paintings upon the numerous banners present. Amongst others there was one showing the valley as it was and as it is now. There were present some of the old veterans of the Mormon Battalion escorted by the Martial Band, and altogether we had a very fine time. In the evening, I, with other members of the Martial Band with our wives, attended the fireworks in the Union Gardens and retired home about 11 p.m. Immediately after arriving home, in company with nine more went out towards the Hot Springs. We slept a few hours at E. Pettit's, and at the break of day, we sailed out in two boats in the Hot Spring Lake and down the Jordan River into [Great] Salt Lake. We there took a bath, then sailed up the lake towards Farmington, then west to one of the small islands. Stayed there awhile eying them, then we started for the mouth of the river and arrived home that evening.

*Thursday, Aug. 5th, 1869.* Esther took the baby to the Ward fast meeting to be blest and named him Thomas Titus David.

*Saturday, Aug. 28th.* This is Dewi's birthday; it was celebrated by a new dress from mama and a mouth organ and a gun from papa. He is not very well for a week past. He is about to cut his last double teeth.

### THE YEARS 1871-1872

*Thursday, Aug. 17th, 1871.* Another new comer—a fine boy—has been given unto us. Master Henry Jeremy. He was very articulate to let us know he was arrived by squalling and kicking up a fuss in general; but with all that, he is very welcome to our humble domicile. May the Lord bless and prosper him. Hetty [Esther] has had quite a hard time of it in carrying and giving him birth—hope he will grow up to understand this and appreciate it. And repay her in kindness, love, and affection.

*Sunday, Feb. 25, 1872.* We are all pretty well in health for the last two months, except baby Henry has been sick with scald head for the last two months; but he is a great deal better at the present time. We have found Ayers' Sarsaparilla Compound a very good remedy for him. We have mixed two drams of Iodine of potassium with a bottle of sarsaparilla in order to strengthen it; the best external application that we have found is oil silk wrapped tightly over the parts affected.

**THE YEARS 1874 — 1875**

*Jan. 1st, 1874.* After the neglect of about two years, I again resume the journal. . . . This being New Years, I spent part of the day making calls with a few friends, the remaining was spent at home. . . .

*February 16, 1874.* This evening at 11:40 we were presented with a beautiful daughter. Esther was very sick with a headache as well as labor. She suffered fearful suffering. We sent for Dr. Anderson, but a few minutes before he arrived our baby was born. I need not say there was great rejoicing. With the birth, Esther's headache instantly vanished, but in about an hour she lost all consciousness and was in this state for about two or three hours. I attended her alone, with the exception of Mrs. Williams whom I requested to examine her every few minutes, being apprehensive of overflowing. Father and mother were present but were not aware of the critical situation she was in. But through the blessing of Almighty God she gradually recovered from day to day. She commenced sitting up a little in two weeks.

*March 16, 1874.* I have here to record a very painful fact, our much beloved little Fanny breathed her last at 11:25 p.m. being but a few minutes lacking 28 days old. This is one of the ordeals that mortals have to pass through that is always accompanied with immeasurable dread and sorrow. No matter what time or what shape it is in, it is the same. If it were in the power of mortal man to heal all, we should never die; how wise then has the Lord decreed that man should die once. If it were in our power we should undoubtedly keep our friends deprived of the unmeasured bliss of happier spheres.

Our little one was taken when a few days old with cough; but we supposed she had taken cold and would soon be better, but when about two weeks old, the unmistakable and dreaded signs of whooping cough showed themselves; the other children were in it at the time. She kept getting worse from day to day and for two days and nights before she died was in convulsions about every hour. She suffered more than any pen can describe. Monday evening I earnestly asked the Lord to take her if she was not for this earth. We had the elders administer to her, and had her prayed for in the Endowment House, but of no avail. She gradually sank from our gaze. The Lord giveth and the Lord taketh away, blessed be the name of the Lord. . . .

*March 18, 1874.* We buried little Fanny today in our burial place in the cemetery, had services here, Bishop Nathan Davis conducting. Quite a few friends gathered, but the weather was so inclement as to be almost impossible to travel, the snow being two feet on the level and no tracks made. Esther is getting better slowly, but I hope surely. She has not yet been out of the house. She has had a fearful trial, but I hope the Lord will give her strength to stand it. . . .

*November, 1874.* Entered into partnership with David Day and John R. Barnes under the firm name of Day & Co. We commenced business at the old Constitution Building, having bought out and succeeded Zion's Co-operative Mercantile Institution's retail department.

*Feb. 11th, 1875.* Edith Esther was born at 10:35 a.m. amid great rejoicing for another daughter; Hetty's recovery was rather slow, being bothered some by a chill.

*Aug. 1st, 1875.* Started with three friends on a pleasure trip in the *Waterwitch* on [Great] Salt Lake—was gone eleven days. Called at Promontory at my brother's ranch and at Corrinne. Pulled most all the way up the Bear River. Was well entertained in the city by Mayor Johnson and lady and many other people. Called at Willard on our way home; had a pleasant trip; crew were myself, Captain John F. Harvey, W. R. Pike, Hy Emery.

**THE YEARS 1876-1877**

*May, 1876.* Edith and Tommy were very sick with Scarlet Fever. Thomas was taken [sick] in the early part of April and during conference he was very sick. It turned into dropsy on him, and it proved a very severe struggle, but he slowly recovered; and in May our little Edith was taken and it turned into bronchial pneumonia and on her it was a hard struggle for life for many nights and days; but as the weather got fine she recuperated her strength and got pretty well over it. But the least cold affects her lungs and she requires great care and constant watching.

*Sept. 15, 1876.* I took an expedition on the *Water Witch* to examine the great desert on the western shores of the lake. Rumors had come that the desert was lower than the lake and that by cutting through the storm line on the shore the lake water would flow over the desert thus facilitating evaporation

and the means of preventing the lake to rise and overflow the valuable lands on its shores.

Charles Hardy was appointed by the County to examine [this condition]. We sailed from Centerville about 11 a.m. and camped off Church [Antelope] Island that night about 3 miles south of the north end. Started next morning . . . with a strong S.E. wind and landed at Strong's Knole [Knob]—mouth of the desert—at 11 a.m. Examined the station established by Stansbury in '49; and that evening camped about 15 miles west of Strong's Knole. We found the lake had extended some 20 miles west of the lines of Stansbury and that the desert had an inclination of about 3 to 4 in. to the mile; thus cutting would avail nothing, and the water must be confined in its present position except as it rises and spreads on this immense desert. Sailed up the Western shore to the head of navigation under Kelton on the C.P.R.R. Made the trip home to Fremont Island the first night and thence home the next day. Been gone 6 days.

*July 29th, 1877.* Dewi was very seriously kicked by a horse. His skull fractured above the eye; some three pieces of bone were extracted. He was otherwise bruised and cut on the face. He was attended by Dr. Anderson. His recovery was very speedy considering the extent of his injuries.

*November 12, 1877.* We had a daughter born today whom we called Mary. She was born at 1:30 p.m. and was rather weak and puny when born having been somewhat injured in birth through the neglect of the physician, Wm. Barker. She was a very fine child, but lived only a few days. She dwindled away and breathed her last Sunday Nov. 25, 1877, 3:30 a.m. This affected Hetty very much, as she is far from being strong. . . .

*Sept. 1877.* Launched my new boat, the *Cambria*, a catamaran—the first of the kind that ever sailed the waters of Great Salt Lake, 19 ft. keel—beam 10 ft.

*October.* Sailed in her to the Promontory to pay a visit to my brother accompanied by Hy Emery and Dewi; had rather rough weather but no accident except . . . nearly loosing our mast over board. On our homeward trip we left the boat below Farmington and Hetty and all the children except Dewi, who had gone down with the buggy to meet us, made the trip in her from there to Cambria Bay on the Jordan.

### THE YEARS 1878-1879

*Jan. 29th, 1878.* At 2:30 a.m. mother-in-law Sarah E. Jeremy died of apoplexy after an illness of short duration. She was taken while milking in the evening and spoke but a word or two after. Her death being so sudden and unexpected has caused great sorrow in the household. All her children with the exception of Ann J. Stenhouse were home.

Our little Edith talks much about her Grandma in Heaven and does not forget her, but will persist in her childish way, that she is going to her Grandma to be an angel.

*Jan. 29th, 1879.* My mother died in Wales in a place called Blainaut, Clwyd near Cwni Du and was buried in Tally. She had been ill for sometime and we had been dreading to hear this in every letter. She persisted in staying in her dear Wales to the last. Notwithstanding the many appeals that we have made to her promising her every luxury that she could desire, and if she did not like the country to send her back, etc. In fact, everything that we could think of did we do to try and get her over to Utah that the family may once more be united. My brother Jenkins was with her. It is rather a peculiar coincidence that her death occurred just one year to the day that my mother-in-law died.

On the 4th of July, 1879, our little pet Edith complained of a toothache and cried much with it during the day, . . . and during the night she was very feverish. At early dawn I hurried to a physician who usually attended our family—W. F. Anderson. When he came he pronounced her very sick—the temperature being 105. We were much alarmed and very untiring in our efforts to allay the fever and the nervous twitching which accompanied it. We had the Elders to administer to her every hour or two throughout the day, but the next day, Sunday, the fever was no less, and nothing that we could do seemed to have any effect on her to lessen it. We called in the most faithful of the Elders, who met with us in the afternoon after the meeting. They blessed her and administered to her and were full of the spirit of their calling and all felt sure in their faith that she would speedily recover, and we had great hope—but during the night the fever increased to 106 1/2 and our little darling was suffering fearful, but to our great admiration and surprise not once did she complain and was conscious of all that was going on around her up to the last. Our dear little pet left us at 4 p.m. on the 8th, leaving a void that will never be filled until we shall

meet as a family in a better world where death does not reign supreme.

She was our only daughter and it is needless to say that we petted her more than all the other children. She was the model of affection and cunning ways. So different to any of the boys. She must always have her goodbye kiss at the door or at the gate whenever I left the house no matter how many times a day. Many times I would leave when she would be in another part of the house or at the back and in the hurry of business would not think of her until too late to return. She would come running in for her goodbye and find I was gone. It would nearly break her heart and [she would] cry for hours and would not be consoled. She was always the first in the morning to bounce in our bedroom with her bright beautiful countenance full of life and sweetness with her morning kiss. She was the only one of my children that seemed to possess the art of being idolized. My dear little Edith, I will see you again at a not very distant day when we shall know of no parting, when the cruel destroyer has no power. You, my dear little angel, were too good for this sinful world and you have been saved from all its suffering and sorrow, into Celestial bliss and glory. May our Father in Heaven guide our footsteps during the remainder of our wanderings below. We may through His grace be counted worthy to associate with our departed angel.

*August 1, 1879 - 6 a.m.* Our little Mabel was born—three weeks too late to see her little sister Edith, whose greatest desire was to have a little sister like cousin Maud. She had said that if she had a little sister she would name her Mabel, and we have named her Mabel Edith in consideration of the desire of her departed sister.

I have great fears for Esther in this her trial coming so soon after her great sorrow. Her health has been very poor and she had once slipped and fallen and hurt herself pretty severely. But thanks to the Giver of All, she had a remarkably good time and recovered without any mishap; and our little daughter is healthy and strong and growing fine. She is at this date 7 months old and a source of great comfort to us and specially her mother. . . .

### THE YEARS 1880 — 1882

*July, 1880.* Dewi had a very severe attack of diphtheria. We placed him in the little tent under the apple tree in front of the house; and for two weeks it was constant attention. He recovered in about that time and was soon again all right. His band came up and serenaded him on the 24th of July. I stayed with him night and day until he was convalescent with the exception of one night that Miss Maggie Evans stayed. Treatment was iron and a mixture of potash and glycerine and a spray of lime water as a gargle every 30 minutes prescribed by J. S. Richards.

*July 24, 1880.* The grandest display in the shape of a parade that was ever undertaken in the West was given today in honor of the entry of the pioneers into Salt Lake. The procession formed on 1st South St, led by the surviving pioneers. There were 12 or 15 Brass Bands with glittering cortege of three miles long which marched down 1st South St. and entered into the large tabernacle. I took an active part in the procession, being in charge of the Salt Lake Yacht Club. We had the yacht *Mary* placed upon a car with a crew of six men in her, and the rest of the Club sitting on each side of the car on a lower elevation. Some 40 all told, and all dressed tastefully in sailor uniforms. The yacht was tastefully decorated with some two hundred flags and pennants of all descriptions. Sails were all on and unfurled ready to sail. It was placed as a finale to the grand promenading tableau, and a very fitting one it was. We think the finest and most spirited piece in the whole parade. There being a nice breeze blowing showing the flags to good advantage and the cheering by the 40 sailor boys made a very animated picture. . . . The mast head being 40 feet from the road made it necessary to fix the mast so it would lower at a moments notice which worked like a charm. We were much complimented.

*1881, November 1st.* 11:50 p.m. John Douris Davis was born. Dr. Anderson waited on Esther. She got along very well. We gave the boy the name of Douris in honor of our friend Captain Douris of Garfield Landing.

*December 1881.* The children all took the mumps and got along pretty well. Then Hester took them and was pretty sick. Having a young baby and having no domestic help made it very hard. By the end of the year we were all pretty well again.

*1882, January 1st.* I visited my father at Willard. When I came home, I found that Mabel had been taken sick by a

swelling in the neck, which we supposed was mumps, but which terminated in a severe attack of diphtheria which lasted through the month. She was at one time very low and many did not think she would get over it; but by dint of hard work and constant watching night and day by Esther and myself in turn, and the blessing and mercy of our Heavenly Father, we pulled her safely through. It was a very trying time. . . . We had to get along the best way we could. Before Mabel was fully recovered Esther was taken down by the same dread disease. It was bad before, but now it was still worse. Baby only three months old, Mabel still very sick, and the mother delirious in diphtheria, and none but myself to take care of them night and day. This was a dark hour indeed.

But thanks to God they pulled through all right, and it was getting pretty well towards the middle of February when Mabel was taken down again, this time with pneumonia, which was another very hard fight for her and us. . . .

1882, *November*. 16th to 20th was caught out in an ice floe on the Great Salt Lake. The circumstances were these: The *Cambria* was blown out from her anchorage at Lake Shore by a hurricane. J. F. Hardie and myself went in search of her in the *Petrel*. We found her still anchored to about 300 feet of railroad iron within 3 or 4 miles to the south end of Antelope Island. On our way out we met some ice but had no trouble getting through. We captured a goose and placed him in the forepart of the boat.

Coming home, Hardy in *Petrel* and myself in *Cambria*, we struck hard ice about three miles off Lake Shore and was stuck fast about 500 yards apart. We had no bedding nor food of any kind, and for two days I had no food or water except what ice I melted and that was salty. We landed in the afternoon of Sunday at the Day farm in Kaysville having drifted some 8 or 10 miles with ice field since Thursday. This was my worst trip on the lake.

In June 1882 Theodore Thomas gave a grand concert in the large tabernacle. My brother Thomas was desirous of coming down by the lake to attend it. I promised him if he would meet us at Promontory, I would sail up and meet him at a certain time. I did so and was back again at Lake Shore Bay within 24 hours of my starting time. He enjoyed it very much. It was his first trip on the lake.

*October 12th*. Started on a hunting trip to the mouth of the Bear River in the *Cambria* accompanied by Dewi, Henry Hardy, and Capt. Douris. Met Thomas on the Promontory and took him with us. Had a nice trip and plenty of game. Returned on the 20th following.

*November, Wednesday, 21st*. We are now blessed by the birth of another boy. Esther had a pretty severe time owing to her previous sickness and weak condition, but at this writing is getting along nicely.

#### THE YEARS 1883 - 1884

Nov. 29th, 1883. This is Thanksgiving Day and the 17th anniversary of our wedding day; our 9th baby is today 9 days old. Esther not being yet able to leave her bed, we did not celebrate with much pomp and feasting. Home all day and resting and playing with the children. Took John, Dewi and Mabel up town for a walk—a beautiful day, bright, frosty sunshine. . . .

*Dec. 30, 1883*. Henry is recently in receipt of a letter from Jenkin; from it we learn that he is in very poor health, being asthmatic and often unable to lay in bed for nights in succession. He does not manifest any particular desire to emigrate, being thoroughly opposed to "Mormonism" and afraid of the journey. It is very evident that he would be much better in health in this climate and that he will die early if he remains where he is. . . .

1884, *June 16*. We moved to our new property, being the house that Harvey Hardy lived in and has been occupied during the last year by Dr. W. R. Pike, of whom we have purchased it. It is situated at 43 N. 1st W. St. We find it a more convenient house and more roomey than our old residence; our family has now increased until it is a necessity to have more room. And since Henry has made his home with us . . . it has been pretty well crowded in all the house.

*August 8th*. Myself and four other bicyclers started on a trip by bicycle to the Yellowstone Park. We had made arrangements with Messrs. Bassett brothers of Beaver Canon to have a team of four horses and a large wagon ready with our supplies, which we had previously shipped to that point by rail; and about 1 p.m. of the 9th we mounted our wheels and rode down the canon and came to a camp in the evening on Kamas creek about 21 miles. This being a good fishing stream, we stayed until 4



p.m. next day. Then we rode as far as Shonden and came to camp there about 8 p.m. on the 10th and caught some more nice fish. On the evening of the 11th we camped at Rays on the Snake River in a beautiful pine grove.

[On the] 12th pulled out before breakfast and made Henry's Fork, a beautiful stream of trout, it being the outlet of Henry's lake and the head waters of the Snake. At noon we camped on the Jefferson. . . . Next day, we entered Fire hole basin about 11 a.m. We visited every place of note in this noted place, and saw most of the large gysers play. It is a very grand sight and calculated to inspire one with fear and awe. We spent one day at the Falls and a short time at the Lake and arrived home safely after a most pleasant trip of 16 days duration without any accident. . . .

### THE YEARS 1885 — 1886

*1885.* I was called to labor as a house missionary in the Salt Lake Stake of Zion, and set apart under the hands of A. M. Cannon. My first appointment was at Draper in company with brother Willis. I have taken much pleasure in my labors among the Saints in this interesting time in the history of the Church. I attended the dedication of the Logan Temple in May of last year. . . .

*July, 1885.* Towards the latter part of July we made a trip to City Creek Canon and the whole family spent several days there during the hot weather. We camped near the forks of the Creek. Harvey Hardy and family and Serge Stenhouse and family were also there. We had a good time fishing and climbing mountains. On Aug. 5th Hetty and I climbed to the top of the mountain to the right of the summit of the canon on the lake. We had a beautiful view from this elevated spot. Brought home some snow in a sack and made ice cream for the children. We returned home on the 9th of August.

Dewi and Tommy were left in charge of the camp until a team could be sent to bring them and the outfit down next day, and while they were in the act of packing up, some fool shot them through the brush and the boys were very seriously injured; but they were miraculously saved—their lives and eyesight—Dewi having seven shots in the region of his eyes and four in the arm and some in the loin. Tommy was principally shot in the back of the head and on the scalp.

The only game we had was a badger shot by Dewi. We caught lots of fish and Harvey caught one 19 inches long, being the largest fish I had ever seen caught in the Creek. . . .

*Dec. 24th.* Hetty was taken very sick, caused, we believe, principally by a fright caused by her sister bringing her little girl to our house while she was sick with diptheria. The fright brought on flooding and a miscarriage. We had to call Dr. Benedict—she was quite sick. . . .

*1886, Jany. 1st.* . . . The year 1885 has been a memorable year in the history of the Latter-day Saints. Persecution of the people has been rampant. The Edmunds law has been vigorously enforced with a determination to let no Mormon escape whether guilty or not. . . . The result of this is some 25 or 30 of our brethren are now in the penitentiary serving out sentences for polygamy and unlawful cohabitation, and some are in Idaho and the Arizona penitentiaries, while many more of the brethren are obliged to keep in hiding. Among the latter class are President Taylor and his counselors, George Q. Cannon and J. F. Smith; Angus M. Cannon, president of the Stake, has served a term in the pen. Lorenzo Snow has been convicted upon three different indictments for cohabitation without any evidence to substantiate the charge brought against him. He is now under heavy bonds pending an appeal.

Business has been much affected by these persecutions, and many of the weak in faith have entered into an agreement with the court to keep the law and thus escape imprisonment; but I am happy to say the last class are not numerous. . . .

At the March Quarterly Conference my name was sustained as a home missionary in this stake, and I have been now engaged for some ten months and have visited nearly all the names of the stake. And I am glad to say my labors have been a great pleasure to me, and I hope I have done some little good among the people. . . .

*Feb. 7, 1885.* The deputies made a raid today upon the house of Mrs. Little, presumably looking for George Q. Cannon. They did not find him. . . . The Supreme Court of the Territory has confirmed the action of the lower court and in the case of Lorenzo Snow . . . all well.

*Feb. 28th.* Since my last date of writing there has been much excitement in connection with the arrest of G. Q. Cannon. On Feb. 13th he was arrested by Sheriff Fellows of Nevada at