

Winnemucca, Nev. while on the train westward bound. News has been received by the marshall here from some of the trainmen on the Central Pacific that he started westward on Friday evening, and they immediately wired along the line to have him arrested. I am of the opinion that some Judas was the cause in order to receive the \$500 reward offered to the marshall. While the train was coming along this side of Promontory Station about a mile, he had gone out upon the platform to receive a little fresh air, a sudden lurch of the car caused him to fall off the train, injuring himself seriously—breaking his nose, causing a gash over the left eye, and many other injuries.

He was then taken back to the Promontory and kept there until the next day—medical attention having been sent from Ogden. By somebody's authority a company of troops were sent from the city to escort him and the marshall, this causing him much injustice. As there was no need of a soldier during all this time—Sunday morning till Wednesday—there was much excitement among the people, as all manner of stories were in circulation. As to his identity, many would not believe it was him until he was brought home. He was placed under \$45,000.00 bonds. . . . Prosecutions for cohabitation have been lively during the last two weeks. Many prominent men being sent to the Pen.

March 7, 1886. The Ladies Mass Meeting at the theatre yesterday was largely attended—every part of the house being crowded. Many excellent speeches were made by able and representative ladies protesting against the indignities offered to the sex by the courts and their officers and the discriminate way the law is being administered, the breaking up of families, and the suffering imposed upon the pure and righteous people while the seducer is turned loose to pray upon innocent victims. It is to be hoped that the nation will give heed to [the] course of its officials and call a halt before Almighty God. . . .

On July 5th I again started on the lake, this time accompanied by Hetty (Esther), Dewi, Tommy, Harry, Mabel, and Douris, all the family except the baby (Walter). We had a very pleasant trip visiting. Met Thomas at the Promontory and climbed Promontory Peak on horseback. Passed over the mouth of Bear River and stayed a day at Willard visiting my father and sister Qweny and others. Called at Fremont Island coming back and stayed one night and part of one day. Coasted the west side of Antelope, landed on White Rock, and arrived safely at Garfield

after a week's sojourn on the lake and its shores. We slept most of the nights on the water; had pleasant weather and enjoyed the trip very much.

Sunday, Sept. 12th. Last week it was announced through the press that George Q. Cannon had paid to his bondsman the \$25,000 which they paid as forfeit money to the Third District court owing to the non-appearance of Brother Cannon for trial when wanted, he having preferred to forfeit his bonds rather than place himself in their hands to undergo the farce of a trial; for it is known that they have boasted of having indictments enough against him to place him in custody for the balance of his life. It would be an impossibility for him to have an impartial trial. . . .

Sunday, Sept. 26th, 1886. . . . During this week many a brother has been convicted in the 3rd district court for cohabitation with their wives, and one—Brother Jos. H. Dean—was convicted of polygamy. He is to receive sentence tomorrow. The prosecuting attorney, Mr. Dixon, has stated his determination to pile on the punishment in order to make the people promise to obey the law as expressed by the Courts; and some of the brethren this week have been convicted of indictments with five counts to them—this making two and a half years instead of 6 months as the law directs. There was a search made last Thursday for President Taylor. The Gardo house and the residence of Mrs. Barratt being searched from cellar to dome—they did not find what they wanted. . . .

Many miraculous escapes of the brethren in hiding have taken place. It is said on good authority that recently A. W. Cameron being at a house of Bishop Bennion, Taylorsville and was partly undressed for retiring to bed when he was warned by the spirit, and he immediately departed on a horse across the fields and swam the river so as not to go by the road; and before morning the house was surrounded by deputy marshalls, many of whom had long range rifles and were stationed upon commanding knoles where they could see anyone endeavoring to escape. Many instances of the same nature are reported of President Taylor and other brethren. . . .

Monday, Nov. 1st. Went into the Temple and recorded the names that we desired to be baptized for, and on Tuesday the 2nd I was baptized for my grandfather David Bowen of Cardiganshire, Wales, and also for his son, my uncle John Bowen.

Gwennie was baptized for my mother, also for Anne Jones Bowen and her daughter Rachel Bowen of the same place.

Tuesday, Nov. 3rd. Went through the house for my grandfather and Gwennie for mother. Mother was sealed to father this day. All my brothers were also present expecting to be adopted to father and mother, but owing to my mother dying out of the church such could not be done, being out of order. This was a great disappointment to us all.

Thursday, Nov. 4th. Received endowment for my uncle John. This being fast day a testimony meeting was held in the Temple, and there was an excellent spirit prevailing. Many glorious testimonies were declared manifesting much of the power of God. I left Logan on Friday morning for Salt Lake where I arrived safely in the forenoon. . . .

Nov. 7th. I received a letter under date of Oct. 18, 1886, from brother Jenkin at Pontardulais, in which he states that he is afflicted with his old malady the asthma, and now he seems disposed to emigrate to this country; but if his health should improve, he will likely forget this desire as he has done in the past. When he is well we hear none of emigrating.

I made a trip with Capt. Douris in his steamer *Susie Riter* to Bear River Bay on the Salt Lake, returning to town on Saturday following. We found it necessary to take in fresh water on Fremont Island and on the Promontory, causing much labor and delay. I am of the opinion that sail after all is best for all purposes on the lake, or at least sail and steam combined.

Nov. 25th. This is Thanksgiving day and business has been suspended. Thomas came up last evening from Provo where he attends school. So today our family is full, each one at his or her place around the family board, and all able to do ample justice to the turkey.

We feel that we have many things to be thankful for as a family, for many personal blessings. We are at peace one with the other and with the outside world. We have health and strength. We have been blessed with a reasonable abundance of the comforts of life. And above all other blessings, we have been brought into the new and everlasting covenant. Our minds have been touched by the spirit of God and we begin to see. These are truly blessings we should be thankful for, and I hope we fully realize these things and will always have contrite hearts and give all the glory to that benign Being, the Giver of all our joys. . . .

Nov. 25th. Angus M. Cannon was arrested upon the state road while returning into the city. He is charged in the complaint with cohabitation with Sarah Cannon and Mattie Hughes. . . .

Dec. 12. Last Monday, eight brethren from Lehi were arrested for unlawful cohabitation. . . . The deputies went there by D. & R. G. freight, arriving about 3 a.m. They were provided with a plat of the town and had the houses of those wanted marked on the plat. . . .

I joined the circle meeting at the historian's office today. My name having been accepted previously. Brother Musser presided over the circle—was introduced by Brother Bywater. . . .

December 25th. Christmas Day and rejoicing among the little ones. The tree was lighted up early and there was the usual hurry to find what Santa Claus had brought. Home all day. . . .

Sometime about the 15th inst. my father-in-law was arrested for unlawful cohabitation under the Edmunds Law. He was bound over by Commissioner Critchlow to await the action of the Grand Jury and witnesses were subpoenaed to be on hand Feb. 11th.

December 26th. . . . At Christmastime we received our oil paintings by Lambourne. They are two fine lake views and are of much interest to us as the sketches which they were made from were made during a cruise of the *Cambria* last June and again in July. The whole family except the baby made a trip of the whole locality. They are views from Fremont Island looking south; the moon is just over the mountain toward Weber Canon and casting a beautiful silvery beam athwart the lake. The *Cambria* is seen close upon the beach in a beautiful bay on the East shore of the Island near Mr. Wenner's two cabins; the lake is placid and the elements are at peace. Antelope Island is middle ground and the grand Wasatch and Oquirrh ranges in the back ground.

The other is a scene on the western coast of Antelope Island entitled "White Rock Bay," and is as fine a bit of coast as can be found on the lake. The boat is shown in the act of making a landing upon the rock just as she was when we visited the place. There were hundreds of gulls resting upon the rock, which are seen in the picture.

THE YEARS 1887 - 1888

January 1st, 1887. Another year has gone to the dark shores of the past. It has been a very bitter one for many of the Latter-day Saints. It has seen our leaders in exile and in hiding and one under arrest under the most painful circumstances, viz. George Q. Cannon. It has seen many a score of elders imprisoned for the sake of the religious principles, among whom is Lorenzo Snow of the Twelve Apostles. It has seen the most bitter spirit of persecution that is possible to exist, which has just culminated in the death of a good man, Edward A. Dalton, at Parowan which took place some two weeks since; he being shot down in cold blood by a deputy marshall who had a warrant for his arrest. He made no resistance nor an effort to escape. Upon arrival of the news at Beaver, the Grand Jury . . . made themselves into a guard of honor to go and meet him and escort him triumphantly into Beaver. They went armed with guns and refreshments—for was he not a hero—had he not shot down a “Mormon.”

The year has been one of the most serious ones for the world at large and particularly so for the U.S. There has been death and destruction by earthquake, tornado, fire and famine, flood and storm. Riots in many places and many deaths. Anarchist drilling, organizing, and throwing bombs. Strikes throwing hundreds of thousands of men out of work which took in several instances the military power to keep in order and caused the death of many by violence. Labor has been better organized and has shown more determined resistance than ever before. And today the social horizon is very dark and threatening.

Europe appears to be on the eve of a bloody and determined war, and it cannot be warded off except by a miracle. The new year is not the most promising in the aspect of its affairs. But to the Saints it brings hope of deliverance as it promises to bring to pass many predictions of interest in the future that is full of promise to them. . . .

Jan. 20th. . . . The Tucker Edmunds bill passed the House of Representatives by a nearly unanimous vote; it is one of the worst measures ever placed against this people, and if it ever becomes law in its present state, it will be an everlasting shame to this nation. . . .

Last week the case of Lorenzo Snow came up again before the Supreme Court of the U.S. Was agreed in favor by F. S.

Richards and George R. Curtis. The impressions made upon the court are supposed to be favorable, judging from the questions asked. The point of appeal was the segregating of the indictments.

The present year, so far, has been very prolific in accidents by sea and by land, much destruction of property and loss of life. And today a very bad accident is reported from the U.P. Somewhere this side of Evanston, the engineer is killed and others injured and engines ditched. . . .

The Mexican land grant or purchase has at last been effected. Several large tracks of excellent land have been secured direct from the Government and no doubt, this summer, many of the Saints who cannot live in the United States will move down there. Thus the Church is working backward in a roundabout way as predicted by the prophet. It is expected the polygamists only have the privilege of going down there; the General Government anxious to have Saints cower.

Feb. 13th, 1887. . . . On Monday last Feb. 7 the Supreme Court of the U.S. gave its decision in the Snow case which was a clean sweep in favor of our people annulling all the segregation business and liberating many out of the pen. This has seemed as a gleam of sunshine in the midst of the tempest. Although it is nothing but right and just what might be looked for; but owing to the many instances where the rights of this people have been trampled upon and their cry for redress ignored so many times, there was but the faintest kind of hope that the Court would do anything. Would find some excuse like it did before—want of jurisdiction for instance, and when this came reversing everything it was indeed a Godsend and appreciated as such. Everyone seemed to rejoice over it and praising God.

Last Thursday and Friday the Conference Committee met to consider the Tucker-Edmunds bill, and the news has arrived here of an agreement that the bill as agreed to is to be presented soon to Congress. Many of its objectionable features have been eliminated, and it is much more favorable than what it was as passed by the house. Still a little favor.

On Friday morning before daylight the marshall and his deputies surrounded and searched the Gardo house, historians office, president's offices, and every house and stable and out-house on the *Deseret News* or Tithing office block; also the Temple block, including the Endowment house, but they found no one that they wanted.

This is the first time they have ever entered the Endowment House or Temple. They were evidently much disappointed as they expected to find someone—Brother Snow having been released and staying at the Gardo, they thought the president would not be very far away.

Father-in-law's case came before the Grand Jury for a hearing last Friday. We have every reason to believe that no indictment has yet been found in the case and there is hope that it will be ignored.

Brother Lorenzo Snow spoke at the Tabernacle today to a crowded house. Much interest is shown owing to his recent discharge from prison. . . .

Sunday, Feb. 20th, 1887. . . . During the week the marshall and his aides made another search for the presidency without finding them or anyone else. They searched the Gardo house, President Taylor's private residence, George Q. Cannon's large house, and the Deseret Hospital.

On Thursday 17th, the Edmunds Tucker bill was passed by the House by a large majority; ayes about 200 and nays, 39. And on Friday last it was passed by the Senate by a vote of 17 to 33. This is one of the worst bills that have been aimed at the liberties of the people. It has been much modified in a Conference Committee after its first passage by the House. To do this the Lord made use of the man we most dreaded, Senator Edmunds, who demanded the modifications. It is yet an infamous measure and in the hands of vindictive law officers will prove a terrible measure. Many of the brethren have had trials . . . in the district court this week; but the greatest number have plead guilty. The following brethren had their trials: Levi North, guilty; Niels Rasmussen, guilty; Henry Grow, guilty; John H. Adams of Centerville, guilty; Bedson Eardly, guilty; —Mortensen, guilty; and several others. George Wallace was discharged and an old gentleman by the name of Wm. Corbett.

The Grand Jury ignored the charge against father, Thos. E. Jeremy, Sr., to the great joy of the family. The weather during the past week has been very tempestuous. . . .

There has been another search made of the tithing office block by the marshall, but no one was found; they are evidently getting desperate. James C. Watson was arrested and held for polygamy and cohabitation last Thursday and held under \$5,000 bonds. . . .

My brother Thomas writes that he has sold out on the Promontory. He sent me a check for my cattle which were up there, \$500.00 being the amount.

May 7th & 8th. Was special stake conference for this Stake in this city. My name was sustained as an alternate to the High Council of the Stake, as well as home missionary. I was ordained High Priest on Wed. evening following. . . .

John Douris has had the measles and the whooping cough at the same time during the last two weeks, and now Mabel and Walter are down with the same complaint.

May 15th. The children are all better and are running around once more. . . .

Tuesday, June 7th. Started on a voyage on the lake from Garfield accompanied by Douglas Swan, Alfred Lambourne, and R. W. Young. We . . . arrived at Stansbury Island about 10 p.m. where we dropped anchor and all hands turned in. Wednesday we coasted up the Island, noting the scenery and the picturesque; the artist making many sketches. The wind being very light and ahead until we reached the head of the island when it freshened up and we sailed merrily to Carrington Island; here we landed upon Gull roost where we found hundreds of nests with eggs and young birds; the first being too old to blow hence could not save any. Leaving Carrington in the evening with a brisk wind . . . we shaped our course for Strong's Knole [Knob] which was seen in the distance, arriving there at 2 a.m. on Thursday. We anchored in the strait between the knole and the mountains to the south. . . . There is now some 6 ft. of water in this strait which I discovered in 1876 when in charge of an exploring party sent out by Salt Lake county to examine into the condition of the storm line between the lake and the desert with a view of letting the lake out on the latter by means of excavating. Strong's knole up to this time having been considered a peninsula of the Western range. Captain Stansbury having so recorded it. And in view of my being the discoverer of this, my crew while breakfasting this morning named the strait Davis Strait, which may in after years go by this name. After breakfast we bear over under a light north wind and landed upon the Knole. After anchoring the boat we prepare to climb the mountain, which is volcanic and between 7 and 8 hundred ft. high. Upon the top we found some of the remains of Capt. Stansbury's survey in 1849. Some of the nails being still in the

timbers—the nails being home made in Salt Lake in '48 & '49. The view from here is grand, extending over the desert and every island in the lake being visible.

In the afternoon we sailed over to Gunnison Island, our principal objection point. Here we were very much delighted by the beauty and ruggedness of the scenery, and after landing in South Bay we climbed to the ridge where we viewed the head and east part and feasted our eyes in rapture. We decided to sail around it and see it in every position. We found to the north two small islands detached from the main island, and we sailed between them and the head of Gunnison which is a cliff some 4 or 500 ft. in height. Upon this cliff is the triangular Station of Captain Stansbury, which is in a good state of preservation; we write our names upon the timbers and upon a paper in a tin cylinder which we find under some rocks upon the floor. This paper being placed there by Lt. Willard Young while in his survey of the lake.

We named the large bay to the East Pelican Bay; the next to the south we named South Bay. . . . There are here two colonies of pelicans nesting, and possibly one hundred thousand gulls—their nesting places being thick with guano. This island is and has been the principal resting place of the gulls and pelicans for ages. There are many other places in which the birds nest, but not in such numbers as here. Friday morning we started under a strong north wind, which increased towards sunrise under a two-reefed mainsail towards the Promontory where we arrived about 9 or 10 a.m. This was our most exciting sail in the whole trip and we were forced to lower the mainsail for a short time and proceed under the jib. The waves, being very high, would throw our little vessel into every angle from perpendicular to horizontal. We stopped about an hour on Promontory point where the artist secured a fine sketch. Our sail from here to Fremont was quiet and uninteresting. We landed at Fremont early in the afternoon where we found Mr. Wenner and his whole family, including the dog, out upon the beach to meet us and make us welcome.

Starting from Fremont about sundown, we glide quietly towards Antelope and drop anchor a little south of Meddow Point about 12 at night. We set sail on Saturday morning down the island passing the ranch about 12 noon and arriving at Garfield at 2:30 p.m. in good style, feeling reluctant to bring our voyage to a close.

Sunday, June 26th. Harry and Walter were taken down with that dreaded malady diphtheria. As soon as the first indication of a sore throat was apparent, I sent in immediately for Joseph Richards, M.D. This was about 4 or 5 p.m. The doctor pronounced it sore throat, but did not think it would develop into anything worse—and treatment was immediately commenced for the worst, the doctor stating if it was only a sore throat, this treatment would be as good as any. We apprehended no difficulty in getting the best of the disease, but, oh, what a delusion and a snare this was, for our dear boy Harry got gradually worse from the start. The medicine had no effect whatever to check the disease. I stayed by him faithfully and treated him by my own hands assisted by his dear mother who was upon the verge of her confinement and in very poor health and not fit to be on her feet at all. Wednesday afternoon she was compelled to bid farewell to her poor children who were suffering agonies, and Harry, poor boy, predicting that he would not get better—that he was going to die. Oh, what agony this was to endure. May my Father in Heaven protect my family from passing through another scene like it. My poor wife [was] worn out and in the torture of maternal pains, by the power of will and motherly affection would still hover around her suffering children—first the baby, poor Walter . . . thence to the manly boy Harry, who was upstairs and getting rapidly worse, and, finally, when scarcely able to move, compelled through bitter tears to bed, then farewell, and seek her own bed to give birth under these harrowing circumstances to another baby. When she had gone, Harry enquired why his mother was crying, and wishing not to discourage him by telling him it was because he was so sick and that she did not expect to see him again, I told him she was very sick and expected to give birth to a baby soon. His answer was, "Oh, my poor ma, how can she stand it; oh, it will kill my poor ma, etc." There was no doubt in his mind but what he was going to leave us, but his anxiety was not for himself but for his poor ma; that under these harrowing circumstances the blow would be too much for her and that she would not be able to stand it. Oh, my son, willingly would I have healed you at the expense of my own life! But this was not to be. In all his pain and suffering, not a complaint escaped his lips, further than that he was *so sick*. He many times stated that he would not get over it, but said, "Pa, I don't want to die now. I want to live to help you and

ma." He spoke much in regard to the conduct of his brother Dewi. It troubled him more than any other thing—that his brother was keeping bad company and not behaving himself in the way he should. He had heard from his associates what Dewi was doing and told me I should interfere to stop him, etc. He was anxious to know that I and his mother loved him and forgave him all his little shortcomings; and when I would assure him of my perfect love, he seemed much pleased and gratified. He stated that Loren Pratt wanted him to come to him—this was a companion that had been dead more than a year. I would discourage him all I could in this kind of talk, but it was constantly upon his mind; and he spoke much to Dewi to be a good boy for his sake and told him that he could have his guitar after he was gone. And, says he, "Pa, you must take my flies and fish lines." My poor boy, these were his greatest treasures and were of his own getting, using his fish money to buy them, besides keeping the table well supplied with delicious fresh trout.

My poor boy had gone up City Creek on the Saturday while he was too unwell to eat his breakfast, saying to his mother that he would take a lunch with him and eat it in the canon, as he expected he would feel better up there; but he never ate it—it was untouched in his basket. When he returned in the evening wet (as it had rained heavy that day), tired, and sick, and gave his mother his last treasure of fish, stating at the time how anxious some man was to buy them from him, but that he would not sell when he knew his Ma liked them. May the Almighty Onnipotent Father bless him in the Eternal World of Glory and Exaltation and may His blessing rest upon us that we may so live as to be permitted to enjoy his association eternally.

His life was for the blessing and comfort of others always; he desired but little for himself. And now when my treasure has gone, I begin to appreciate his exalted nature and self-sacrificing soul. He was the kindest to his mother in her trials and sickness of all the other boys. He was brave and quick in all his actions. Kind to the old and poor who now mourn his loss with us. His suffering was intense and he was conscious to the last; and he died easily at 20 minutes to 2 o'clock Friday morning, July 1st, 1887, in the presence of his father, Henry, his uncle, and Dewi his brother. I had committed him unto the Lord only a few minutes previous when he turned upon his left side and died quietly and peacefully with a smile upon his handsome face. . . .

Our attention was now centered upon poor little troubled Walter to save him from the grasp of the cruel destroyer, and he seemed to be getting along nicely; the throat clearing off and his general appearance indicated recovery. The matter that mitigated most against him was his determination to fight against his medicine. He had to be held and overcome everytime his medicine was given to him and this was every 15 to 30 minutes night and day. The result was much weakness and exhaustion and towards the last his stomach would not retain anything, and he rapidly grew weaker and died at 2 p.m. on Sunday, July 3rd, 1887. He would have been four years old on the 21st day of next November. . . .

We mourned his loss very keenly and did hope that we would be able to save him at least in this house of our great affliction—but it was not to be; and we had to give this, our troubled boy, also up to the inevitable. During all these days of trouble, sickness, and death in its worst and most abhorable form, my poor wife lay between life and death in another room—having given birth to a little daughter on the evening of Wednesday, Jan. 29th, 1887. [Probably June].

We dreaded having to tell Esther of the worst for fear she would also succumb. I seldom visited her owing to the great risk of carrying contagion to her also, and when I did, it was only for a minute to tell her of my hopes and fear. And when the blow of Harry's death finally came, she was under the influence of a sedative to produce sleep, and I waited until 9 o'clock in the morning to tell her of what had taken place at 2 in the morning. Also, when the baby died, she was so low and broken up in her nervous system that her doctor ordered her not to be told until the next day.

At this writing the baby and her seem to be progressing favorably, although but slow towards recovery. I feel thankful to our Almighty Father for His blessing in her behalf, for I believe He has blessed her and comforted her and supported her in this hour of our great affliction, and do believe that under His blessing she will recover and be a blessing to her family yet many days and years. . . .

During this last week the convention for preparing a state constitution finished their labors. They have framed a document that they think will be accepted by the nation because it prohibits polygamy and makes it a crime. Takes away from the leg-

tions were given by the brethren but most was to impress the Saints to purity of lives and sanctify themselves to prepare for coming events. . . .

Wilford Woodruff was sustained as President of the Church and of the apostles, but the First Presidency was not organized. . . .

Oct. 30th. . . . Family continuing in good health. Diphtheria now being on the decrease, but much typhoid and scarlet fever in the city yet. Weather still dry and dusty.

Nov. 6th. Last Thursday being fast day, we took our baby girl to meeting and had her blessed and named. She was blessed by myself and named Harriet Hazel on Nov. 3rd, 1887. . . .

Nov. 11. The court receiver demanded and obtained possession of all the Church property in this city including the Temple Block. . . . Time will, in my opinion, show that this is only the beginning of tribulation.

Nov. 27th. Marshall Dyer, the receiver appointed for the Church, is harassing the people all he can. This last week he took possession of the president's office without legal right or title (as it is the property of the Young estate) under a plea demanding the books and records and papers of the Church. We are now paying rent for the tithing houses and historians office, \$200 per month, and the Temple Block \$1.00 per month as nominal rent. The Gardo house is not yet rented; the marshall is asking \$100 per month for it; the Church not desiring to pay this it stands empty. These are very peculiar times and the end is not yet.

Dec. 11th. Arrangements have been made by which the Gardo house is occupied by the Church by paying a rental of \$75 per month.

Advices have arrived from Washington that the delegation from Utah have presented the State Constitution to Congress, and the Washington papers were commenting very favorably upon it and stating that Utah has as good a show to be admitted as the other territories. Hope this will prove correct, and it will if the Lord so desires it at this time.

THE YEARS 1888-1890

Jan. 1, 1888. This being Sunday, my appointment was at the penitentiary to preach to the prisoners. A choir of two men and two ladies accompanied me. We were kindly received by the

Warden and officers under him and invited to come again. The brethren appear to be in the enjoyment of good health, but not allowed to speak to us. Our meeting lasted about one and one-half hours.

My brother Timothy left Salt Lake City on his mission 27th Feb., 1888.

He was to sail from N.Y. March 6th. His expected companion, Daniel Jones of Union, was arrested at the train on the Sunday evening as he was about to embark. Timothy and wife stayed a few days here before his departure.

Jan. 15th. A committee of the Senate of the U.S. has this last week or more been hearing arguments upon the admission of Utah as a State. There has also been a petition to Congress against its admission bearing 130,000 signatures from all states of the union. They are now determined to keep us out if they can do it, and it looks very like they can at the present time.

April 1, 1888. The Senate committee has reported that Utah be not admitted as a state as long as the Mormon Church exercises political authority in the Territory. This now settles the Statehood question; for as long as the Mormons are in the majority, they do not expect to gain statehood. It appears plain now to all that we were right in our statement that it was not polygamy they were after, although they have been loud in their protestations that this was the only thing in the way of our admission—if we would do away with this, we would be received, etc.

We now have applied for admission under a non-polygamous constitution. All polygamists being disfranchised, and the monogamists have taken the Iron Clad oath having inserted a clause in the constitution forbidding plural marriage and forbidding the repeal of this clause without the sanction of the senate and President of the United States. They then are left without an excuse and are obliged to come out plainly that they will not grant political liberty to the Mormon people as long as they remain in their faith. . . .

May 2, 1889. My son Dewi left this morning on a mission to Europe. It is just four months since Dewi was married, and he feels it a little hard to leave home. It is the best thing to happen to a young man to give him an experience in the gospel. I hope he will perform an honorable mission and return with the blessings of the Almighty upon him. . . .

Dec. 23rd. This day was a great day among the Saints. It was a general fast day throughout the Church: fasting and praying for the Lord to remember His people and maintain our rights before the courts of the nation, that our citizenship may not be taken away from us, and to soften the hearts of the rulers in our favor. The day was kept as a day of humiliation—all labor being dispensed with and the fast was generally strictly observed. Meeting houses were crowded to overflowing and good feelings prevailed. It will be a day long remembered by the Saints. It is the 84th anniversary of the birth of the Prophet Joseph Smith.

April 6th. At 4:30 today we have had another daughter born to us. Hettie is getting along fully as well as usual, although labor was somewhat protracted. Dr. Benedict was in attendance.

This was the last day of conference, and it has been a good time to those in attendance. I have not been able to attend any of the meetings on account of Esther's sickness. I believe this is the only conference since my arrival in 1864 that I have missed.

My family are all enjoying pretty fair health save myself. My health has been failing for some time.

End of Journal

CAPTAIN DAVID L. DAVIS

On Wednesday, April 21, 1926, funeral services were held for Captain David L. Davis, whom the papers declared as one of the best-known pioneer navigators of Great Salt Lake. He was a pioneer of 1864, a convert to Mormonism, and at his death was a member of the Salt Lake Stake high council. As both he and his wife were natives of Wales, both became leaders in the Cambrian Association of Utah. Captain Davis had a great love for America and did everything possible to assist in the development and growth of his adopted state. In a business way, he was known for his integrity and fair dealings, while in a civic capacity he served with honor and distinction. . . .¹

NOTE

¹Our Pioneer Heritage, Vol. XI, March 1967-1968, pp. 443-44