

Aug. 5. 1898.

It Rained some last night and we did not go out until in the afternoon. We visited a few families and made some friends I believe. In the evening we had a meeting on the street and had a good turn out. After meeting I went and bought some lemon and we had a good dish of lemonade. Then we went to bed. O, yes we have to buy our drinking water it costs us 20¢ a week for Artesian water. The City water works pumps the water out of Red River and then in to the city and it is not hardly fit for people to drink. so we buy our water to drink and in the long run it will preserve our health. which is worth considerable to us.

Aug 6. 1898

Today is Saturday and we are not going out. Tracting the other way are gone over to Moorhead, Minnesota and I have been out and had one of my shoes repaired then I spent to the Post Office and found a Registered letter from home, and I was very pleased to hear from home. To night we held a street meeting Bro Elias Nielsen spoke to the people on Authority and they seemed to pay very good attention. when we closed we all had quite a conversation but now here we are again back to our lodgings. I have just made out my weekly Report and handed it in to the President and now I am going to bed. good night this is all for today.

Aug. 7, 1898.

To day is Sunday so we are going to fast. we went to the Post office and I got a news Paper from home and now I will have some news we went to the City Park and sat down in the shade and I Read the news Paper. After words we went home and I wrote five letters, and went and put them in the mail Box, and then I studied the Bible, so I could speak on the Street to night well at five o'clock and had Supper and then got Ready for Meeting. After meeting we had a hot time some when did not like some of the language used, by Bro Haacke, and of course he said some thing he had no Business to say but she had to defend him just the same. But they made a hot time for us just the same.

Aug 8, 1898.

To day is Monday morning we are not going to go out to do any thing to day. There is a Circus in the City and the People are mostly out to see the Circus. and at night we never held meeting on the Street neither at the crowd. looked a little bit Tough so we have been walking around town and doing nothing.

Aug 9, 1898.

we have been preparing ourselves to get Ready to go away tomorrow. I and Bro Haacke are going to walk from here in thro the north Part of the State and see what the prospects are for doing some missionary work up there. and while I am writing this I am sitting on a Block of

writing with my Book on my
Knees and some times it is
not wrote very good, but
you see that is one great
Reason. After one had meeting
one come home and I change
my under clothes and then I
washed all of my dirty one
so the would be clean when
we come back. I one never
got through our work untill
12 o'clock.

Aug. 10. 1898.

This morning we packed our
little traps and got everything
Ready to start for Pembina a
City on the Boundary line of U.S.
and Canada. So we bid our two
Companions good bye and started
out for a walk of about 200
miles, well we have walked 17
miles now so we bought 25-c
worth of crackers and sausage
and then we walked untill

evening we asked at one place
to stop over night as we were
tired and at that time had come
30 miles. They would not keep
us, but they had confidence
in Mrs. Neighbor, so we went to
the Neighbor but O no, he said
the other Neighbor could keep
us. So we went back on to
the main Road and took
a Bundle of wheat for a Pillow
and had Prayers, for we felt
thankful indeed that we could
lay down on the ground and
Rest as it was best time and
no body could see us, we slept
untill Eleven o'clock, and we
got so cold we got up and went
on our way! But one found
that our legs Refused to do their
duty, so we had to become
lame at last we got limbered
up and one we went looking
for a hay stack so we could have

a little better chance to keep
warm, we walked about three
miles? (and the hay stack that we
looked for never came.) So at last
we found a little pile of hay by
the wayside and we made an-
other camp, and here we slept
until morning, and this is my
first night (with out a bed
but the people live so far apart
here, some farms here contain
13,000 acres, and they have as
much as 10,000 acres in wheat
It is the greatest wheat country
I ever saw. It looks like the
sun goes down in ~~the~~ a wheat
field and comes up in one
also, for a hour before sunset
it looks like a large blood red
circle.

Aug 11, 1898.

This morning we have walked
about 6 miles before breakfast
we had breakfast at a town

called Henderson, with in the
Borders of Minn. we paid for
our breakfast but the man
said if we wanted to lay
down and sleep until noon
so here is where I am writing
my journal, and this afternoon
we are going on, our way,
well this afternoon we traveled
all right after eating a good
hearty dinner with Mr J. B.
Gibson of Henderson Minn
at a place they
call Shelly a little town we
asked 3 or 4 different hotels
for a bed and offered to pay
where but we could not get
a house or a bed to sleep
in so we traveled on
and at last we stopped
and asked an old Norwegian
to let us sleep in his barn
and he would not so on
we went again and

next one asked another old
Norwegian Lady and she
let us sleep in the Barn
so this Records the second
night with out a Bed, so
we crowded in to the straw
with out Supper and we
slept pretty well, we was glad
to get a Barn.

Friday Aug 12. 1898.

We arose very early
and started out on the Road
we walked about 3 miles and
they stoked and a Family gave
us Breakfast, so we went
untill we passed two other
little Towns, one was Melville
and the other is Chiny and
the Town where we tried to
stay last night was Skalstad
at noon we asked for dinner
and got it all Right and then
we went to the River and washed
our sack and our feet for they

are getting a few Blisters on but
that does not make any difference
so now I am writing with the old
Journal on my knee O. yes
I forgot last night I found a
Purse it had 100 in money and
a one cent piece and a fine
little watch chain, I shall try
and keep them, and to day

I found a pretty little Bicycle
Rench which I shall keep also
If I can. Well to night we could
not get a Bed, not even to
sleep in a Barn, but we are
sleeping in an old house with
one little old horse Blanket for
the two of us, we are so tired
and foot sore we cant go no
farther so we have to vent up
with what we can get.

Aug 13. 1898.

This morning we got up at
5 o'clock and put on our
shoes but O our poor feet

they feel so sore. but we
started out and got worn
and walked about six miles
when we stopped for breakfast
we got it by paying 25 cents,
the place where I had stayed last
night. The man's name was
Tom Logan, and he treated us
worse than some people would
treat a dog. now we have
traveled about 8 miles this
morning and we are sitting
on the steps of an old Lutheran
Church, writing in our journal
it is only 8 miles from here
to Grand Forks, and there we
will rest a while before going
any further. After we traveled about
3 miles farther. There was a man came
along with a Buggy and took my
Cushman in to ride and they
took my Buggy which weighs
about 618^{lbs}. The man I have, I loaded
with Book Tracts and other things

Well after my Partner left me
I could walk very much faster
because he is very foot sore and
we have not had a bed
to sleep in for (3) three nights and
he feels it worse than I do.
At Eleven o'clock we arrived at
Grand Forks, the County Seat of
Grand Forks County. It is a very
nice little town of about 8 or 9
thousand population and is located
on the banks of Red River just
where the Red Lake ^{River} comes in too
Red River, the two makes a large
Stream. Steam Boats ply between
here and Winnipeg Canada we are
thinking of going down as far as
Winnipeg. Well now to night we
are about thirteen miles from
G.F. City. we have walked just
twenty nine miles to day. and
now we are going to stop at a
hotel to night they charge us 50¢
for a bed and 35¢ each for a meal

Aug 14 1898

This morning we got up and cleaned our selves up. and got ready for Breakfast which we eat with a coming Appetite, and then we started on our way after paying 60¢ each for our Bed and Breakfast. And it Raining quite hard but we could not afford to lay over so we got our traps and set out. It Rained on us for about 6 miles the name of the Place where we stopped last night was Manvel and at dinner Ardoak and now to night we are at a place called Minto, this is a nice little Place on what is called Big Salt River. when we first come into Minto one man at a hotel asked us one dollar for a Bed. But we went away and left him and went to another and we could not get a bed there so we come here

where we are stopping it is called the American Hotel it seems a very nice Place. The Country along here seems to be settled with Canadians and some Polanders and a little farther along there is lots of Icelanders. and from Fargo down to here we have only talked with one American. 12 Irish and one Canadian the rest as a whole has been Norwegians and it is as hard a Place to travel in as I ever struck. To day is Sunday but we did not have money to pay for laying ^{over} so we have walked 20 miles yesterday 29. and one day about 32 and so on. This is about the Rate we have been traveling. To day we met about 50 Traps. I counted 20 in the forenoon and there was 10 many in the afternoon. I quit counting. This is all to day.

Aug. 15. 1898.

This morning we feel pretty good after a good nights Rest. We set out at about 8 o'clock and walked about 6 miles and got a chance to ride on a hand car by helping the Section Boss Pump which we gladly done and in that way we ride about (3) three miles and passed through Grafton the County Seat of Walsh County and there we struck another chance to ride on a wagon about (2) Two miles, and now we are at a little place called Cashel. and while I am resting in the shade of an old Pen where they load hogs on to the cars I am writing my Journal. it was very cold last night the Thermometer went down to 32 degrees above zero. that is pretty cold for harvest weather, well now we are rested a little we will go on our way.

by E. A. Hoar & J. J. Hammon on side of 3 miles

A Trip to Canada

