

Tracts or Books and she
Behaved to us just awful
and charged us 50¢ for our
dinner. The Devil just shone
in her face. They lived closed
by Lake Cambell. A very pretty
little lake about 2 miles long
and one wide. In the afternoon
we walked on over Rolling hill
and not very many houses
and finally stopped with a
Norwegian by the name of
Ole Island he told us there
was only one American living
in the Township, and that is
the way with most of this County
Especially the western part.

Sept. 10. 1898.

After a good nights rest and
a breakfast we set out on our
Journey again. we have concluded
to return to Brookings again for
the Farmers are so busy they
will hardly stop to speak to us

We could get a school house
to hold meeting. But the people
are so busy and living so far
apart we could not get them
to come and hear us. so now
here we are sitting by the Road
writing our Journals and then
we are going to Volga. In the

After noon we did not go to
Volga as it took us to far out of
our way and we have concluded
to go back to Brookings and it is
Twenty miles from where we stay
all night. After we got back to
Yours River we got to ride about
14 miles with a man by the name
of M. L. Colli. he lives at Bigstone
Lake S.D. about 5 o'clock we
got in to town and we went
over a good lot of the town to
try and find a Room we could
rent we went to 7 different
Places before we found one
at last we found a Room with

a Family named Dyball they
are Advents. But we are going
to Lodge with them a while
so now here are Prepared to
stop a couple of months any
way here in Brookings also
we met several men who was
quite Friendly to us.

Sept. 11, 1898.

To day is Sunday and again
we are fasting. Lot me know
with fasting and Prayer the Lord
is always Pleased with us and
will Bless us more Abundantly
with his Spirit this has been
a cold, dreary, lonesome, day
at about 4 o'clock we went to
get something to eat the charged
us 50 each for Sandwiches and
they was nothing, but small
Biscuits cut open and Buttered
a hungry man could eat 100 of
of them well at night we
had a good talk with our Land

Lady, nothing of importance to
write to day.

Sept. 12, 1898.

After we had Breakfast we
walked down in Town and
got an Express man to Bring our
things up to our Room they are
too heavy to come and to day I
have an awful Paine in my
Shoulder so I can hardly Raise
my arm. after we got our
Grips, we went and Bought us
some Groceries, and things to
cook so we have enough to
eat with out costing us a dollar
this after noon we have been
writing a few letters. It is
Raining a very little and looks
like it would be a very hard
Storm before it clears up again
it is so cold People have their
over coats on some even have
fur coats on this is all to day
so I will close my dear old Book

Sept 13, 1898.

To day has been very stormy all day we did not go out of the Room all day only in the evening I went and posted some letters we had been writing and to see if there was any mail so you see to day has passed very lonesome to us in the evening the landlady invited us down to chat a while she also asked us to sing her a few mormon songs which we did the Best one could This is all to day

Sept 14, 1898.

Well to day has been about like yesterday was, we got up very early, it was my day to cook you see we have a Room Rented and we do our own cooking and washing. It has been a very bad day, all we could do was to sit and read and write but next week is County Fair and then we

will try and hold a number of meetings. Perhaps at that time we can get a crowd to hear us well this is about all for to day

Sept 15, 1898.

To day we have been out Tracting for the first time in the City of Brookings we went in to a neighborhood where there was a going to be a funeral of an old man that died, but in the afternoon we went to another part and we had better success we had several good gospel conversations with some of the people and they seemed pleased with what we told them. It has cleared up and we are having some nice weather again after getting through our labors we went to the P.C. but no mail I guess our friends have forgotten us. We went down in town to night this is all to day

Sept 16 1898.

This has been about the same as yesterday was, we have been out extracting and made very good success I got a letter to day from G. Fox Dumas M.D. but none from home since I came here in to this state. To day seem lonesome for us there is not much news to write to day after we have supper we are going down town and see how the Prospects looks for holding some meeting.

Sept 17. 1898

To day we have not been out doing any labors but we went to the P.O. and we both got some mail the first we have had from home since we got to this City. In the evening we went down on the street and held a meeting and had a nice

Crowd before we held a meeting on the Streets we went and paid a visit to the Mayor and he talked very nice to us, and when we told him our Buisness he said well all you want is the same Rights as other People, and we told him yes. he said go ahead hold your meetings and I guess every thing will be all Right his name is Mathews also after meeting we found one young man who was Borne in Salt Lake City and Raised there and still claims to be a mormon his name is Thomas, and he used to live in the 5 ward. We are going to see him again and have a talk with him.

Sept 18, 1898.

This is Sunday again and they are always the most Lonesome of all the days we have, we have been sitting in our Room

all day writing and Reading the Bible This after noon we went out to visit a friend Ole Hansen but after we got out there they were not at home so we came back and now we are sitting here writing our Journal and now it is just sun down and we will soon have to go down on to the streets and hold meeting again; to day has been a lovely day and it is a beautiful evening well now I will have to quit writing and get Ready to speak on the Street to night

Sept. 19. 1898.

Monday morning is here again we are not going out to day It is very smoky so we can hardly see 20 Rods, the people say it is caused by Fox's fire in Minn. we can't even smell the Evergreen smoke we have not done any thing to day only

we have been preparing ourselves for to hold meeting to night

Sept 20. 1898

We have decided not to do any tracting here during the days of the Fair, and we will try and hold as many meetings as we can, and distribute as many Tracts as we can among the people who live out in the country and then when we come to go out in the country it may help us some, the wind has been blowing hard all day and it seems like the smoke is drifting back again this after noon we went out and visited a few houses and we struck our lady a Christian Science Teacher and we had a good sharp talk with her they have no

Correct Ideas about god
and heaven and such things
They seem just like little
children. Her name is Mrs
(Bones ~~Steel~~) we held meeting
again on the street

Sept. 21, 1898.

Well to day is the first day
of the fair we are not going
to try to do any thing all day
Meetings on the street today
has been very lone some. I do
I got a letter to day with 2⁰⁰
Cash in from Lodi. Miss. I daunt
There is not much to write
We are still meeting with
some friends and sometimes
we meet with people from
Salt Lake City and they always
have a good word for our
people and also for our country
we have got the first one to
meet that has a bad word
the worst ones are those who

have never seen nor heard
a mormon.

Sept 22, 1898.

To day is a beautiful day
and I am going out to the
Fair. I visited muddy noon
and then went out the fair
grounds are about one mile
from the city. It cost me
25¢ to go inside of the grounds
But after I was admitted for
there was nothing there to see
see, and I was around then
I would have to see all so
I did but it did not take
me long they had a few very
nice footed Herford cattle
and one pair of good Durham
calves. but their Bulls was
awful shaly next I saw
sheep which was next to nothing
for a fair they had a few
good Hogs (the Best of the
Fair was chiefly composed of

Gambling Stands and a
Race Track so I got through
very quick seeing all I wanted
to well they did have some
very good chickens, and some
fine Fan Tail Pigeons, and
several pair of English Carrier
Pigeons both white and Tan color.
I went alone my companions
did not care to go, so I went
alone and was glad when
I got back, we held meeting
on the street a gain, and had
a splendid crowd.

Sept. 23, 1898.

To day is the last day of the
Fair the town is full of people
but the wind is blowing very
hard, it is cloudy and cold
for this time of the year
and now already the leaves are
all falling off from the trees and
looks and feels like Autumn
in the Afternoon we prepared

ourselves to hold meeting on
the street, we studied our
subject and practiced singing
and picked out some hymns
and went down town about
7:30 to hold meeting and
found the street crowded
with people, but there was
a band of D.C. College boys
just out at our corner playing
music for a long time
until it was so late
we could not hold meeting
we stayed and listened to
them for a while until it
was late and then we went
home and set and read
a while and went to bed
The wind was howling one
side and some mile in
side was passing around us
and making a noise some
could not hear very good also
it was cold to work morning

Sept. 24 "1898.

To day is Saturday and it
seems very dull just after the
County Fair. I've set to home
all day and now we are
preparing our selves to hold
meeting on the street to night
I'll have been down
on the street and held meeting
After word an old man came
and asked all manner of
mean questions and I told us
but we did not care for that
also another man who wants
to buy a Book of Mormon
and he seems to be starting
to investigate and he said
he was going to see if there
was any truth in what he
had heard. we came home
and now we are sitting here
in the Room getting ready to
go to bed so this is all for
to day.

Sept "25" 1898.

Sunday is here again, and
that is always the most
lonesome day that we ever
have. but this morning
Elder Nielsen went down
to the P.O. for mail while I
washed up the dishes but
there was no letters for us
and the mail don't run
here on Sunday. So we
got ready and went to
the Christian Science Reading
meeting, and it does one
good to go and hear what
quack Doctrines they have
and it seems to satisfy
but O dear such Doctrines I
don't see how they make people
believe that kind of stuff
We believe that God does not
exist only in our mind
According to their ideas God
does not exist now or ever

Created man but that old
Serpant the Devil he created
man. It is a lady that teaches
or acts as the minister here
in Brookings. She do not have
any Preachers But Simbley
Teach or Read out of the
Bible and then take the writing
of some man for the meaning
we come home from there
and we had our dinner
and we have been Reading
and writing ever since.

Sept. 26 "1898"

This is Monday and to day we
are going out in to the Country
for we have held all the
meetings here in the town
that the People can stand
we waited until mail time
and found there was no mail
so went to the Express Office
and got a package of 1500
Gospel Tracts. we took the packa

From the Express office, and
took them to our Room and
left them and then we got
our gigs and started but
for Burlington a distance of
18 miles (we walked out
about 4 miles and then we
got a Ride with a man for
a couple of miles until we
came to Volgas a little City
31 miles from Brookings
from there we continue our
Journey north west and
we went 7 miles farther
asked a man to keep us
all night but no, was the
answer, so we went on.
the next place we asked
the People kept us, the mans
name is Stephen Hodgson
they kept us all night and
treated us just fine and
we Preached the gospel to them
before we left and then

Bidding them good Bye and
depart set out on our
Journey The Country through
here where we have traveled
is a very poor Country it is
very hilly and I get drawn
back to this country it is
Fuel Mr Hodges says he has
burned coal for fuel also he
has saw lots of men do the same
wood (hard) is worth 8 and 9
dollars a cord, and hard
coal some times is as high
a twelve dollars

well this is the end of
this journal no 3, but
I continue in another no 4
I am finishing this sitting by a hay
stack and writing on my
knee and the wind is
blowing awful good Bye
to be continued in my
next