

Dec. 28. 1898.

Well to day we got the paper and sure enough the Editor Published our letter and now I think the ministers will let us alone for a few days any how or at least they will have to think up a few more lies before they Publish any more against us.

There was a total Eclipse of the moon to night at 7 o'clock. To day the Ice on the river broke through and several teams had loaded with corn then the men lost their loads but they got their teams out all right.

Dec. 29 1898

To day has been an awful day for wind the weather signal says a Blizzard and it looks like it would come

the way it is blowing now and it is just awful cold the wind has been blowing about 24 hours.

Dec. 30. 1898.

We to day has been quiet again no wind but awful cold. we have not been out much all day only to go to dinner and the P. C. We got one of the daily papers and there is another lot of dirty stuff. and they seem to be thrashing the same old straw over again but this is the hardest price we have had against us yet in this city but we are going to answer it if the Editor will Publish it and I think he will. as this is about the end of the year next year the news papers may let us alone,

Dec. 31. 1898.

To day is the last of the old year. and O say may god Bless us all that we may do more good and become more perfect ourselves that the lord may be willing to own us as his own and that we may go on in our labors this coming year and accomplish more good than we have the passed for the labor of the lord should be a labor of love and I feel like striving harder this year coming, to do a more noble and a more glorious work than I did last year. well this is the end of the glorious old year of 1898. this last day was spent in visiting the poor and sick and trying to encourage them and to teach them the gospel.

Jan. 1. 1899.

well this is the first-day of the last year of the Century it was Sunday and we two Elders. fasted (as it was fast day. Our landlady brought us in, a Pumpkin pie and a glass of Jelling to eat for our new years lunch, and at 4 o'clock we ate the pie and at 6 o'clock we went and had supper at the Restaurant. coming back home we set and read the bible and talked of our future plans of labor. we feel like making every effort we can this year to spread the truth and help to gather out the honest in heart this is my desires and I ask god to Bless me unto this end and may he Bless all who are working for the cause of truth.

Jan. 2nd 1899.

To day the stores and every place of business is closed on account of new years they are celebrating to day. we have not been out out to day any labor as it is hard enough to get in to the peoples houses and talk to them. when it is not holliday we are going to answer the last peice that came out in the paper against us nothing unusual to day so there is not much to write

Jan 3rd 1899.

To day we are writing our letter to the Editor of the Daily Gazette we dont fear to meet these parties who are trying underhanded to do us fall the harm they can it is easy enough to see

through. in one peice they said the mormons was backed by thier church, when the Elder cant beg thier way. of course if they should tell the truth and I say yes those two mormon Elders pay thier own Expenses out of thier own Pockets and they Preach free. the People would say why dont you. and of course thier Case is like Detrimus the Silver Smiths See Acts 19. Chap. 24-27. the ministers know thier craft is in danger. so it is with the minister of the differant churches if they say the mormons preached the gospel free the people will say why dont you do the same instead of asking us for a salary and so we see thier salary is thier craft

Jan "4." 1899.

We have went and left our letter with the Editor and he says he will publish it in a day or two we spent and hour or two with Hausens folks they are both cripples. we spent a while with them and then went home. I wrote a letter to Chicago today also I sent to the Clergy Bureau of the Western Passenger Association. for me a permit so I can travel with out such a heavy cost. and when I get that I am going to see some of my relatives ~~left~~ over in Iowa.

Jan. 5. 1899.

well to day we went out to the fair grounds and had a view of their various building it had a very good substantial

lumber fence around it and they have a very nice stand and a track. but their building does not amount to nothing there is an irrigated farm near the fair grounds watered by Artesian wells there is some of the best Artesian wells here I have ever saw we returned as it was very cold and windy and just as we got home it started to snow, and blow. however we went to the P.O. at 8 o'clock and got some mail I had a letter from home.

Jan. 6. 1899.

this morning it is bright and clear. and the wind is still blowing it seems like the wind is blowing continually here there is plenty of snow & falls here.

to make good Sleigh riding but it actually blows away. O. Yes, there was a man and team and Buggy dropped through the Ice yesterday and all went under and nothing has been seen of him since. To day we have been writing letters all day also it has been awful cold well there is not much to write and now it is getting late and I think we will go to bed our piece we wrote to put in the paper has not come out yet. and now it looks like the Editor dont want to publish it but if he dont we will try another news paper. I dont think they want to publish it because it is hard on some of the ministers that are fighting us but let them go we are all right

Jan 7. 1899.
To day has been a very lovely day. we went out about 4 miles to Jim river (James river) and took the Kodak along and we took a snap shot at each other while standing on the ice. also we took a snap shot at the wagon bridge crossing the river. It was a fine day for taking snap shots. that is the first time we have went so far and took the Kodak with us. but on Saturday we never try to do any tracking they have a place there at the bridge where they feed stock both cattle and hogs we also took a shot at that the Bridge is a fine structure and shows of fine you can see it for miles around

It is very much nicer than the picture and just a few rods below the wagon bridge three rail roads have each a bridge so it makes quite a combination of bridges all close to gether

Jan 8. 1899.

To day is Sunday and of course that is always the most lonesome day of all. We have been out for a short walk and the rest of the day we spent in reading at home. The weather is still very nice not much to write to day.

Jan 9. 1899.

We have been out and made one revisit to day. at mail time we got lots of mail I had six letters and my companion had four. in one of my letters I had a dollar in cash

from one of my brothers I also had a letter from my other brother. and I had one from Chicago. and now I have got my Clergy Permit. so I can go off the train any time for fare also I have permission from the President to go visit some of my folks. So I am going to pack my grip and go in a day or so.

Jan 10. 1899.

This morning me and my companion arose very early and had breakfast and I prepared to leave it was not yet daylight so we took my grips and as we went to the train I felt like saying good bye to Frankton. when I boarded the train and bid good bye to my

Companion and sped away bound for Iowa City. I wait after riding all day among hills and dales and passing through some very beautiful country. After changing cars several times we at last arrived at Des Moines City the Capital of Iowa after waiting 2 hours for the next train East. I again boarded the train for Iowa City where my Aunt lives. After another hundred mile ride we landed in Iowa City at 2 o'clock in the morning. I took a buss and went to the St. James Hotel where I slept a few hours. After my long ride so here I am to night at Iowa City where my Aunt lives so I will get to see her today

Jan 11, 1899.

After a few hours sleep I arose and had breakfast I soon started out to find my Aunt but alas after searching all over for them I went to the Post Office and found out the facts. My Aunt and all her family had moved away a year ago and had gone to live in Atlantic Iowa in the western part of the State. So here I am going to lay over until night I went out and looked around the City but it was raining and I had to go back to the hotel at six o'clock I got another ticket and checked my baggage for Atlantic and again boarded the train and went as far as to Des. Moines where I staid all night at

Hotel Morgan, and had a good night's rest which I felt like I needed and the train I came on never went any farther than Des Moines so here I am for the night.

Jan 12. 1899.

This morning I was called at six o'clock. got up and had breakfast and at 7 o'clock I boarded the train for Atlantic and after a ride of 100 miles I arrived at my destination I went up in town and after going about 4 or 5 blocks I went in to a Barber shop and had a shave and I inquired about my folks then I went to the Post Office and I found where they lived, leaving my grips at the Barber shop I

set out to find my Aunt and uncle. After going as far as I thought I should I went to a nice looking little Cottage house and rapped at the door. I soon was answered by a small gray haired lady whom I knew at once was my Aunt she told me to go around to the other door and she met me on the back porch and I told her I would like to have a talk with them if they had time she said come in and after removing my over shoes I stepped in, she said just step in the other room Mr. Bair is in there then I knew they were the people I was looking for. so I stepped in and took off my hat spoke to