

as though I had done  
my duty - and also what you  
If could. the Lord has greatly  
Blessed me in my Efforts -

March 9. 1899.

Nothing much to write to day  
everything is quiet - but it  
is a lovely day nice and  
warm in the afternoon  
we were down to the river  
watching the ice as the ice  
the Desnaine River is just  
breaking up and we have  
been sitting on an old cotton  
wood log watching great  
pieces of ice coming down  
the river and gurgling  
and crashing as they jump and  
some times almost stopping the  
flow of the water causing  
the water to rise very rapidly

March 10. 1899.

We went to the river this  
morning to see how the  
ice was getting along and we  
found the river perfectly clear  
so far as we could see  
up or down tis a nice  
warm day nothing much  
to write

March 11. 1899

There is not much to write  
everything is about as usual  
it is nice and warm  
I have been down along  
the river. it seems it will  
be a very beautiful place in  
the summer after the trees  
get green along the river on  
either side there are large trees  
of all kinds and as it winds  
along through the country it  
looks very nice and there  
are many nice farms

houses and some beautiful scenery later on I shall take a few views with my Kodak.

March 12, 1899.

This morning is a very nice beautiful morning and a bright beautiful day. But the days are very much alike there is nothing much going on and there is not much to write in my journal I went to the train and went up to Munnava to see my folks they were awful glad to see me. And tomorrow is Sunday and they are going to invite some people here to talk with me about our Country of course I am not out here working for Real Estate now but I shall tell them the truth any how

Mar 13, 1899.

To day is Sunday and it is storming very hard and has been raining all day. we have hardly been out of the house all day there was a gentleman here to talk with me about our country and I told him the truth and told him if he wanted to get any further information for him to write to some of the news papers out there and they could tell him more than I could.

Mar 14 1899

This morning we are going home when I came here I brought my cousins little girl as she has been visiting here with her cousins also but she has to be back in

Time to go to school so we got up early and went to the depot and boarded the train and now we are at home again.

March 14 1899

I went today to the P.O. and got some mail from home which a missionary is always glad to get. The weather is fair again but it is a time of the year for to look for blisters and storms but as soon as the weather is good then I shall get me a companion and then we will try to hold some meeting and do some work. Some of the people here are anxious to hear us and some are truly investigating the gospel. I have given out a number of tracts and some V. W. and then they can read

March 15 1899

To day I have been down to the river taking a snapshot of Mr John Gorden and then I got him to take a snapshot of my self and I came home and developed them and they were splendid I am going to keep all of the negatives and take them home and then if any of them I want I can print.

March 16 1899

To day is bright and clear I have not been out yet to do any thing and when I am not out doing something I have not very much to write and I have neglected my journal for a few days and now I will have up till I catch up again.

March 16. 1899.

To day is about- as usual. There is nothing much to write. I have been reading the Bible and Explaining it to the folks. O yes I have been to some of the Methodist meetings and heard some of their ideas on the Bible but a good smart Sunday school boy could get off of the Bible but it is a case of the blind leading the blind and they shall all fall in to the ditch and be drowned.

March 17. 1899.

There is not very much to write. as our day is just like the other so I will only record the day and date.

March 18. 1899

To day is Saturday and I got a letter from home last night and I have answered it and sent up and posted it but I never got any but the time is passing very fast and I am getting lamer. I will be glad when I get a companion and then I will feel better but as far as health is concerned I feel well and I enjoy my labors.

March 19. 1899.

To day is Saturday we have been at home all day but at night we all went to meeting at the Methodist church. we heard lots of talk but not much doctrine.

Sunday March 19. 1899.  
 Monday Morning I went  
 up and got a news paper  
 from Salt Lake which is  
 always a welcome visit.  
 The weather at Present is fine  
 and if it keeps like this  
 we will soon have Spring  
 and then the trees will leaf  
 out and it will not be so  
 lonesome I believe this little  
 place is a pretty little place in  
 the summer. When everything  
 is nice and green. As it  
 is located right on the bank  
 of the Deseraine river about  
 50 miles above Nauvoo and  
 as soon as it is dry weather  
 I am going to walk over  
 there and see the Dear old  
 place as it is dear to the  
 names of our fathers and  
 mothers.

Mar 20. 1899.  
 Well Monday morning has  
 again come around for today  
 is bright and clear and  
 I am going down the river  
 with my Kodak. for I sit  
 in the house and read so  
 much so once in a while I  
 take my Kodak and one man  
 went down the river with me  
 and as he went up a tree  
 I took a snap shot at him  
 it is a fine picture.

March 21. 1899.  
 This is another fine day and  
 it seems like nice weather  
 makes a person feel better  
 than in stormy weather  
 at any rate I feel better  
 in good weather but from  
 what the people say they  
 have high water here  
 caused altogether from rain.

March 22, 1899.

This is another lovely morn  
there is some young men here.  
Building a Steam boat and  
then they are going to launch  
it out the river and if I can  
I am going to have a ride  
on her. I shall try and go  
on her some time when they  
go down the river toward  
Nauvoo.

March 23, 1899.

There is not much news  
to write to day as every  
thing is about as usual  
and I am alone here and  
I am not doing any trading  
nor any kind of missionary  
work except to talk to wh  
ever cares to hear me. In this  
way I have done much good  
in the Town and when ever  
I get a chance to teach it does

March 24, 1899.

It is but very little, just  
my writing for all the day  
eye alike, except some fine  
morning and some are fair  
to day is a lovely day and  
it looks some what like Spring  
and I hope it soon will be  
for I am tired of the cold  
weather. When I was in North  
Dakota last Oct. it was cold  
enough for winter then and  
we have had winter off and  
on ever since, so I have had  
almost six months of winter  
weather.

March 25-1899

Today is also a fine day and  
looks like Spring but still  
there is not a speck of green  
grass yet in the meadows but  
the Robins have come back  
again and they are welcome

and many other kinds of  
 Summer birds can be heard  
 in the wood singing sweetly  
 I hope this weather will keep  
 this way until spring opens up  
 and the grass get green and  
 the trees puts on their summer  
 robes then along the Bank of  
 the Des Moines River will be  
 some beautiful views

March. 26. 1899.

To day is Sunday but it is  
 cloudy again, and quite cold  
 we have not been out all  
 day in the afternoon I  
 took my bible and read  
 for awhile we were going  
 to the Methodist meeting  
 but it was too cold so we  
 spent the evening at home  
 and went to bed early and it  
 looked much like snowing

March 27. 1899

When we got up this we found  
 about 4 inches of snow but  
 it is nice and clear but  
 it has been so cold all day  
 so cold even that it has not  
 thawed any, and now at  
 night the snow is on the  
 ground still, and it looks  
 like it will be very cold

March 28. 1899.

To day I have been writing  
 my journal almost all after  
 noon and I have made  
 up my mind to go up  
 to Ottumwa and see my  
 cousins before I go out to  
 labor in the country so  
 for as news there if I think  
 nothing to write so I shall  
 only write up the day to  
 keep the date so of our  
 visit up something when I get to  
 Charles

March 29, 1899.

Well this morning I shaved and made myself ready to go up to Ottumwa at 11:30 so now here I am in Ottumwa at my <sup>business</sup> ~~concerns~~ they were all pleased to see me and now I shall remain with them for several days. It has clouded up to day and is now snowing a very little but looks like it will storm more as more to day so will close my journal. Goodbye.

Mar 30, 1899.

To day is an awful stormy day it began snowing last night and it continued all night and it has kept it all day until now there is nearly six inches

of snow on the ground and in this Evening's paper I see the storm was much worse in ~~some~~ places, and now this is the last of the month so we surely must look for spring to come shortly I haven't been out all day not even to the P.O. It has stormed so much.

March 31, 1899.

Well to day is the last day of the month it is very much different from yesterday morning. This morning is clear and bright and a beautiful maper but out on the streets it has not very looks of winter and it looks the most like winter of any day I have seen in Iowa. I don't think,

the snow will go off so  
 very quick for there is a  
 nasty foul Breeze Blowing  
 and it dont seem to be  
 Improving at all. well this is  
 the last Page in my old  
 Journal & I will have to  
 go down town and buy me  
 a new Book or Journal and  
 as I have done all about  
 I will send this home to  
 the folks so they can see  
 what I have been doing all  
 winter so I will bid you  
 good Bye to start you a  
 new Journal hoping my  
 first Journal will be more  
 interesting than this and I  
 will close. Yours very  
 Respectfully  
 J. W. Cannon