

April 1st 1899

To day is April fool day so an such
day all fools should be careful
This morning I went down st in town
and sent some things home to my wife
for a Birthday Present. also I went
to the Laundry and got my shirt and
then went back to Mr Joneses and got
my grip and waited until Edna
and her ma. came from Town and
then I bid them all good bye and
went to the Depot and purchased my
ticket and boarded the train for
Oscalosa to see cousin Fannie Hollen
and her family. after a ride of 30
miles I got off the train at Oscalosa
where I met Fannie and her Husband
and went with them home and after
dinner we all had a chat and then
to boys Ralph and Roy and me we
just had a fine time they were asking

me all the questions they possibly
could think of, and there was a young
man there. Asked me if there was
any Giraffes out in Idaho, a young man
Raised in Iowa and ask such a question
or dear talk about the mormons being
ignorant. O yes they are, but not so bad
as that.

April the 7. 1899.

To day is Sunday but it has been
snowing all night and now it looks
more like winter than it has looked
all winter. (in the afternoon) it is still
snowing and blowing a little and looks
like it would keep up all night.
we was going to hear a man speak on
the hill, but it was so stormy we
were compelled to give up the idea.
So thus passes another Sunday and at
night the storm has settled down
to a hard storm which promises to be
the storm of the season.

April 3rd 1899.

This morning it is still coming down with but little prospects of clearing up. I have not had a chance to go out and look around the city on account of the stormy weather but perhaps I shall come back again when the weather is a little better and then I will visit around the city and write a description of it again. In the evening we had supper and I ~~took~~ took my grip and went to the Depot and prepared me a ticket for Washington and boarded the train at six o'clock and after a ride of two hours we landed in Washington at 8 o'clock. I was met at the Depot by cousin Nora and her little girl (Lela) and went home with them and after talking with them until late bed time we retired. The weather is clear to night and the stars are out bright and shining.

April 4th 1899.

To day I have been sitting in the house all day but the sun is out and shines bright and warm and the snow is going very fast. at noon I was in town with Selap to get the mail. but the roads are just awful talk about mud. I have heard of those Iowa towns can furnish more mud to the square inch than any state I have been in yet. This after noon I was out for a little walk and the snow is very near all gone.

April 5-1899

This morning I again went to the train and got my ticket for Eldon where I arrived after a 50 miles ride. I went to the house of my relatives and found them all well and glad to see me come back. I expected to get a lot of mail but alas I was disappon

for I never got one but in the evening I got one from home. I have been here with my cousins folks so long now that I feel like I am not home and after one weeks absence I was glad to come back. The snow storm did not reach here so heavy as most of the country I have traveled through as for the north there is more snow than there is here a great many of the farmers are complaining about the stormy weather keeping them from their farm work. For this weather will put their farm work back a great deal and make it late for crops

April, 6, 1899.

To day is some what dull as there is nothing going on to make anything of but to sit and write and as usual is dull.

Traveling it does not make much to
write in the Journal to day we went
down on the River and went on the
boat and was going to have a short ride
but there was such a crowd enough came
so we did not go so we came back
home.

April 7, 1899

This is a beautiful clear day and there
is drying fast and the roads will soon
be dust so we can go out in the country
and hold meetings. There it will be
better records in my Journal. Well at
Salt Lake they are holding Annual conference
how I wish I could be there and how
I would enjoy myself to hear the good
speaking that will be done there. But I am
willing to do what I can here in the mission
field, for the good of my fellowmen and
trust to the Lord for the rest and how
thankful I feel that I am able to come

out here in the world as a servant of
god. I thank the Lord for this Knowledge
and I feel that he has greatly Blessed
me since I came out here in the missionary
field, and my whole desire is to do all
the good I can.

April 8, 1899.

Today is Saturday but a very tedious
day. I have not been teaching or doing
anything for so long that I am anxious
to get to preaching again although I have
been teaching a great deal to my folks
here since I came, and I know it has
had a good effect. I know the Lord
has prepared their hearts for the gospel
and I believe some of them will soon
be Baptized, through my teaching with
the help of the Lord. It is a beautiful
Evening and look like Spring has really
come at last which I will be very glad
for - we have had winter for nearly six months

April 8, 1899.

This is a very beautiful morning, one in which one can rejoice and see the hand of our Creator displayed on all sides. As some try to make themselves believe there is no god, but when we look around us and just think that we came in the world by chance, it is a false idea, for we have too much proof that we did not; but we have been sent here by a wise Creator, for a certain purpose if we will only do it; but we have our own free agency to accept right or wrong and righteousness will prevail at last and the end will come and find those slothful servants who have not done their duty and they will be cast out from his presence and there will be weeping and wailing and gnashing of teeth.

April 9, 1899.

To day is also a very Beautiful day
the air is warm and mild and
no clouds but Sunday is always
a very lonesome day however in the
Afternoon the Brass Band and all the
people were out to the River to see the
new Steam boat and there was a
crowd gathered and we went on the
boat and all had a ride it
was just lovely and after we came
back then the Band went on Board
and Plaid and went off up the river
and it looked quite a grand sight
to see the little white craft with its
load of humane freight Steam away
up stream also to hear the music
as it was wafted back to the crowd
down the water as the little boat
carried them away up the river out
of sight (it was splendid)

April 10 1899

This is Monday morning again and a beautiful day it is. There is nothing of importance to record for to day. I got some mail and one letter was from Elder J. E. Anderson from Fairfield stating ~~he~~ he would be here, ^{you} after to morrow and for ~~time~~ to see him at the depot and then we will soon be going out in the country holding meetings and then we will make better records in our Journal. O yes I almost forgot to mention, last night we went to see a negro Minstrel in the Opera house it was quite nice and we enjoyed it very much.

April 11 1899.

To day has been as usual a very dull day for me. I sometimes get tired of reading so much but never