

A COMPARISON OF LEVI JACKMAN'S JOURNAL (1835-1844) AND SHORT SKETCH OF HIS LIFE (1851 AND 1867)

BY BRADLEY S. JACKMAN

NOV 1, 2014

Levi Jackman was born in 1797 and joined the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints in 1830 after hearing the gospel preached by Joseph Smith. Levi subsequently served several missions, held a position on the High Council in Missouri, built the Kirtland and Nauvoo Temples, served as a Justice of the Peace, endured mob violence in Missouri and Nauvoo, crossed the plains, served in Orson Pratt's advance party into the Salt Lake Valley, followed the law of plural marriage, helped build up settlements in Utah, and finally served as a patriarch. He has left a large posterity throughout the West.

He was a friend to many prominent and important figures in early church history, and though his name is not mentioned often in histories, he was a steady and reliable force for good and seemed to always be in the middle of important historical events. Levi sporadically kept a journal and at least twice began to write an autobiography. His writings have primarily been used by historians to help document the Mormons' movement across the plains, as well as their early days in Utah. Though his writings about his life and missions have attracted less attention, they are equally as important for his descendants who are trying to understand his life and motivations.

This paper will analyze the journal covering 1835-1844, which is primarily focused on two of his major missions. On his first mission in the journal he was called to travel to Kirtland to help build the temple and to preach by the way. He set out in May of 1835 with Caleb Baldwin and arrived in Kirtland in July, after having baptized many people and establishing one new branch of the church in Illinois. His work on the temple was completed in 1836 and he continued east to try to preach for a second time to his family and friends in Pennsylvania and New York, but to no avail. The journal then shortly summarizes the years 1835 to 1844 and begins again with a daily account of a mission to Alton, Illinois and then into central Illinois. The mission was not very successful, owing to the prejudices against the Mormons, and their mission was cut short when Joseph and Hyrum were murdered and they began to be afraid for their homes and families.

This mission journal is located in the Church History Library under the call number MS8362, and it is available for viewing on microfilm. The microfilm copy is sometimes difficult to read, though most is legible. I have not seen a transcription of this journal available anywhere, probably because the journal is obviously the source of much of the material in "A Short Sketch of the Life of Levi Jackman," an autobiographical sketch he began working on in 1851 and then resumed work on in 1867.

When Levi begins his daily account of his missions in "A Short Sketch," the subject material is nearly identical to his mission journal. There are, however, some notable differences that make a review of the two documents useful. In the "Short Sketch" Levi sometimes offers his perspective in hindsight, putting people and events in historical context. The journal offers a more immediate perspective, being written within a few days of the events described. The journal then is useful for understanding his perspective at the time, while the sketch can help us understand how he saw the events in hindsight.

In this analysis, the writings from the “Short Sketch” will be presented on the left, beginning with his mission in 1835 and concluding with the death of Joseph and Hyrum in 1844. On the right will be the transcribed mission journal from the same time period. While the changes, additions and omissions might not be significant to church historians, it can be particularly useful to family historians who would like to become more acquainted with the life, character, and mind of Levi Jackman.

Some readers may simply be interested in reading the new transcription of Levi’s mission journal, which typically holds more detail than the “Short Sketch.” Reading the right hand column straight through will accomplish this goal, then comparisons can easily be made where desired with the “Short Sketch” on the left hand side.

The transcription of the “Short Sketch” is hosted on many different websites. The one where I obtained this version from is BOAP.org, and the transcriber is BYU-S, though I’m not sure exactly who is responsible for the transcription or when it was made. I have not yet reviewed the original handwritten sketch.

The transcription of the mission journal was made for this analysis and may contain some minor errors. I have found no other transcriptions as of yet to compare it to. I have standardized spelling, place names and punctuation to some degree, but have left his grammar and voice intact as much as possible. In many places Levi wrote words twice where they should have only been written once, these were omitted. In some places it was quite obvious that a word was missing, and it was added in brackets. In some places the text was faded or the writing was illegible, these are noted in parenthesis. The original images scanned from microfilm are included in a separate electronic document that is also available for review.

I hope you will enjoy reviewing these documents as much as I have.

Bradley S. Jackman

A SHORT SKETCH OF THE LIFE OF LEVI JACKMAN (1797-1876)

TYPESCRIPT BY BYU
AVAILABLE FROM MANY ONLINE SOURCES

Beginning of the sketch includes information on his life and church activities prior to this time.

A temple was now being built in Kirtland, Ohio and many of the first elders were instructed to go to that place to help on with the work and to preach by the way and I was on of the number.

I made my arrangements for going and on the fourth day of May 1835, I took an affectionate farewell of my family and started in company with Brother Calob Baldwin, on foot and without money. We traveled this day, 18 miles and stopped with Brother Sheffield Daniels.

Tuesday, May 5 - Breakfasted with Brother Ezekeil Pock, traveled 24 miles to Richmond and stopped with Justice Pooler.

Wednesday 6 - Traveled 32 miles through country and stopped with a fine sort of a man by the name of Carey, on the Wackendaw.

LEVI JACKMAN MISSION JOURNAL (1835-1844)

TYPESCRIPT BY BRADLEY S. JACKMAN
ORIGINAL AT CHL UNDER CALL #MS8362

(Front Matter)

1835 - Names of People Baptized by L. Jackman

1. A.B. Jackman
2. Betsy Ann Fassett
3. Polly Hanks
4. Sarah Alley
5. Jane Savage
6. Sara Varvel
7. Peter Savage
8. Sarah Fannon
9. Thomas N Tade
11. Amelia Tade
12. Dulsenie Ringo
13. Mary Williamson
14. Nancy Hill
15. Harvey Taylor

(Journal Begins)

An account of my journey from Clay Co., Missouri, to Kirtland, Ohio.

I started on Monday the 4th day of May, 1835, in company with Priest Baldwin. We visited several of the brethren, took dinner with Brother Cowen in Liberty, and stayed overnight with Brother Sheffield Daniels and traveled on that day about 18 miles.

Tuesday, 5th. We went one mile and ate breakfast with Brother Ezekiel Peck and in the evening arrived in Richmond the county town of Ray and stopped with one Justice Pooler who once belonged to the Church. We traveled on this day about 24 miles.

Wednesday, 6th. We passed through a prairie of 24 miles, we went 32 miles [in all]. It was a low flat and we stopped in the county of Carroll on the bank of the river Wakonda with a man by the name of Carey.

Thursday 7 - It rained in the night. It was muddy walking this day, we went 45 miles to the Charriton River and stopped with a Brother Niccols.

Friday 8 - It had the appearance of a rainy day and stopped and held a meeting with the brethren and baptized two, viz.: A.B. Jackman, and Betsey Ann Fossett. We had a good time and rejoiced together.

Saturday 9 - Traveled 32 miles and stopped with one Mr. Kimbo in Randolph County.

Sabbath Day, May 10 - This day we had to wade through several of the branches of the Salt River and after traveling 37 miles, arrived at the Salt River Branch of the Church and stopped with Brother I. Allred.

Monday, May 11 - We tarried this day with the brethren and found them mostly in good faith and doing well.

Tuesday, May 12 - We traveled this day about 27 miles and it was with much difficulty and after a number of trials that we got a chance to stop at any house, but at last was taken in by one Lewis in Pike County. He was a Baptist man. We were used with respect by himself and family.

Wednesday, May 13 - This day we went to Bolen Green. Arrived about one o'clock pm, having traveled 15 miles. We stopped with Brother McBride. Four families of the brethren lived in this place. The most of them came together and we spent the remainder of the day and evening in teaching the things of the kingdom of God, and we had a profitable time together.

He was a fine man. He did not charge us anything. It rained in the night.

Thursday, 7th. It was rather muddy walking in morning but we started on and went four miles and took break with one James Lucks. We then went on and passed through prairie the most of the day. We traveled forty five miles to the Chariton ferry where we found some of brethren and stayed with one Brother Nichols.

Friday, 8th. It had the appearance of a rainy day so we stayed and held a meeting in the evening. The Church in this place is composed of families with fifteen members. They manifest good desires and the spirit of the Lord was with us. We baptized two, namely A.B. Jackman and Betsy Ann Fossett, and we had a time of rejoicing with them.

Saturday, 9th. We started on, traveling 32 miles and stopped with one Mr. Kimbo in Randolph County.

Sunday, 10th. Went four miles, took breakfast with one Mr. Breasher. This day we was under the necessity [of] wading through a several of the branches of the salt river and after traveling 37 miles we stayed with Brother I. Allred in the Salt River Church, Monroe County.

Monday, 11th. This day we tarried with the brethren and had some things washed. We found them in good faith and doing well.

Tuesday 12th. We traveled on until about night and tried to stop but could not until about dark. We stopped with one Mr. Lewis in the County Pike. He was a Baptist yet he and his wife used us with grate friendship as could be asked for. We traveled that day about 27 miles.

Wednesday 13th. We stopped after breakfast and went to Bolen Green, 15 miles, by about one o'clock and stopped with one Mr. McBride. We found living in this town four families of the church. They mostly got together and we spent the rest of the day and evening in discoursing on the things of the Kingdom. One of this number moved from the state of Ohio with this family and good with a hand wagon last summer. There are a few more living from three to eight miles from town. They informed us that they mostly meet together every Sabbath and were mostly doing well, such as we

Thursday, May 14 - This day we reached Louisiana at two o'clock pm, a distance of 12 miles. This is a small town on the west bank of the Mississippi River. The ferry is kept at this place by a man by the name of Burnett. After crossing the river we passed through a town by the name of Atless; then passed down along the foot of the bluffs, and stopped with a gentleman by the name of Kurr in Pike County. Traveled this day 24 miles.

Friday, May 15 - This day we traveled 20 miles and stopped at Brother A. Holden's in Green County after having crossed the Illinois River at Wagoner's Ferry.

Saturday, May 16 - This day we passed through Carleton, the county seat of Green County. After traveling 22 miles we stopped with a brother by the name of Levi Mynick. This man was one of the number that was murdered in the slaughter by the mob at Hawn's Mill, some years later. This was a fine family, and strong in the faith although no other of the same faith lived near them.

Sabbath, May 17 - We intended to hold a meeting this day in the school-house, but it was occupied by a Baptist missionary sent from the East under a salary of \$500.00 for preaching every fourth Sabbath in this place. His name was Lemmon. We went to hear him and left an appointment for ourselves for the next day at four o'clock pm at that place.

Monday, May 18 - Accordingly we went and behold, Mr. Lemmon was on hand to look to his flock and the fleece. He had not the politeness to offer us a seat. So we took our seat on the back side of the house. We set forth the gospel in its plainness and the necessity of more revelation, etc. And when we had got through, the priest arose and said with zeal, crying out, "Delu-

see. Appeared to be glad to receive teaching and manifested desires to become cleansed from all sin.

Thursday 14th. We left Bolen Green after breakfast for Louisiana [the town], a distance of 12 miles. The day was showery, which made it rather bad traveling, but we arrived at that place about 2 o'clock pm. It is a small town on the Mississippi River which is one mile two chains wide. The ferry is kept by a gentleman by the name Burnett. We went across the flats to the bluffs and passed through a small town by the name of Atlas. We then passed down the bluff road six miles further and stopped with a man who was a gentleman by the name of Kurr in the County of Pike. This day we traveled about 24 miles.

Friday 15th. We started after breakfast and bent our course to Waggoner's ferry over the Illinois River. 2 ½ miles from that place found Brother Aaron Holden. He was one of that little church which Brothers McLellen & P. Pratt. We slept overnight. This is in the County Green, the place Bluffsdales. We traveled about 20 miles.

Saturday 16th. After breakfast we started on and passed by Carrolton, the County town of Green County. We went on to the Macoupin prairie and slept with Mr. Levi Mynick. We went that day about 22 mi. This brother was one of the number that believed the preaching of William & Parley on Apple Creek, but moved to this place this spring. He and his wife a good disciples and stand fast in the faith although there is no other witness many miles from this place.

Sabbath, 17th. We intended to hold a meeting on this day as there had not any in this place, but it happened to be the preaching day of a Baptist Missionary who lives in this place and preaches one fourth part of the time here and has a salary of five hundred dollars per year from the East. His name is Lemmon. We went to hear him and gave an appointment for the next day, 4 pm.

Monday 18th. Accordingly we went and behold Mr. Lemmon was the first on the sod to take care of his sheep and their fleeces. He gave good attention while we set forth the gospel as it was in the beginning and the necessity of more revelation that people might become of one heart and mind, etc. After doing this and bearing testimony to the Book of Mormon, we felt as if we had

sion! False Prophets!" He having to assist him a little sheet filled with falsehoods written by the Reverend Mr. [William?] Peck. After he had finished his ungodly remarks, he started off in a hurry not giving us a chance to reply to him. We gave out another appointment for the next Sabbath at twelve.

Sabbath, May 24 - It was rainy this morning which prevented meeting till four pm when a few came together. We explained the little sheet alluded to, and showed the falsehoods it contained. We then preached on the gospel, etc., after which a Methodist Priest attempted to do something but made out but little and sat down. We think that our labor in this place has removed some prejudice from among the nonest part of the people.

Monday, May 25 - We left our beloved brother, Myrick, and family this morning and traveled on our way. A little before night it had the appearance of a heavy rain. We stopped in a little old cabin, and improved the time in giving the people some idea of our faith, etc. They were attentive and appeared to come to understanding. We traveled this day 24 miles.

Tuesday, May 26 - The night had been very rainy and the country being low the trailing was very hard. The rain again descended in torrents. We had to wade considerable of the way, and our umbrellas were of but little use in a heavy storm. We traveled only about six miles this day and stopped with on W.J. Matclean. We spent the remainder of the day in reasoning from the scriptures, etc.

done our duty and would left the place in peace, but the Priest, fearing that his craft might be in danger, he got up and declared his astonishment to and his watch care over his flock, crying delusions, false prophets, and all manner of infamy, being assisted by a small sheet supposed to be printed by the Rev. Mr. Peck who contended against Mr. Parley when they were in this country. This little sheet contains so many bare faced falsehoods we could no more feign to have it palmed on the people than he could the Book of Mormon. But night had come on and we had to leave the place but agreed to speak further on the subject next Sabbath at 12 o'clock, which we intend to if God permits.

Nothing took place of importance during the week.

Sabbath, 24th. It was a showery day and the appointment at twelve was not attended but we gave out one at 4 o'clock and attended. But a few attended, but among the number was a Methodist Priest and after we had fairly investigated the little book and showed the many falsehoods it contained, we then set forth the gospel, our faith, etc. After which the Methodist Priest often which arose and strove to do something, made out but little and sat down. We think our labors in that place will remove prejudice from the mind of some.

Monday, 25th. We left the house of our beloved brother Levi Myrick and returned by the way of Carrolton so as to get further north. We traveled till in the afternoon and took dinner with a very friendly man and after talking a spell on the affairs of the Lord we maintained our travels till about night and it looked as though a heavy shower was about to fall on us. We stopped in a little old cabin and found the people very friendly and desirous to know concerning our faith. We laid the gospel and many other things before them. They appeared to be much blessed with it as far as they desired to believe. We traveled this day about 24 miles. The name of the man was Richard R. Keele in the County of Greene.

Tuesday, 26th. It had been rainy through the night and the prairie in this country is low and flat which made it very wet traveling. We had not traveled far before the rain descended in torrents. The country laying flat, we soon had to wade in many places and we soon became very wet, notwithstanding our cotton trousers. We traveled about 6 miles and stopped with one W. J. Metclean on the west line of Macoupin County. We

Wednesday, May 27 - We traveled but a short distance this day, it being rainy, and stopped with one Turner. In the evening a number of men came in to talk with us. Among them was a Methodist exhorter. He was ignorant and zealous. In our conversation we quoted the sayings of Christ to his apostles in regard to the signs that should follow them that believe. He would not believe that it was in the Bible, and in fact we found many such cases, so great was the ignorance of the people although they professed much wisdom. We tried to get up a meeting, but could not.

Thursday, May 28 - We traveled this day thirty miles in the rain and in a low wet country and stopped.

Friday, May 29 - This day we passed through Springfield, went 24 miles and stopped with a widow Campbell.

Saturday, May 30 - Traveled fifteen miles to a place called flat branch. We found six families of the saints in this place. They were much rejoiced to see us and we none the less to see them for we needed some rest and repose being rather worn down.

Sabbath, May 31 - We held a meeting with the saints and had a refreshing season. They seemed to enjoy much of the spirit of the Lord and strong faith in the gospel. Brothers A. Smith and E. Miller said they would go a day or two with us on our journey if we

stopped about 2 o'clock and spent the time in reading and explaining the things of the Kingdom. They, and such as came in, were much delighted with the things and appeared to be anxious to learn them. Mr. Metclean appeared to be an intelligent man.

Wednesday 27th. We started and went about 14 miles and it being very showery we stopped with John Turner, a sister's husband of Brother J. Fossett. In the evening some men came in desiring as they said to know our faith, etc. One of which called himself Methodist and we was informed that was an exhorter. He was a great talker, he repeated many passages of scripture, etc., but when he was informed of the signs that should follow them that believe, he said that that was taken from our Mormon Book and would not believe that it was in the Bible until we got the Bible. After having a long talk with him and warning him to repent etc., we would not talk any more with him.

A few days before this we found a man that would not believe that his Bible read like ours until they were compared together. So great is the ignorance and darkness that pervades the minds of man. We tried to get a meeting but the people [made it so] that we could not get any.

Thursday 28th. We started on and passed through considerable low and wet prairie and in a large one we received a very heavy shower and got very wet. We travelled that day about 30 miles and stopped with one Mogires.

Friday 29th. We passed over some handsome prairie but shortly came on to wet ground again. We traveled ten miles and came to the town of Springfield, capital of Sangamon County, thence through Rochester, thence southeast through low and wet prairie. We traveled about 24 miles and stopped with a widow Campbell.

Saturday 30th. Traveled fifteen miles over a low and wet prairie and came to a small church on Flat Branch. There is six families living in this place by the name of Obanian, A. Smith, J. Smith, J. Burton, J. McCarrel, E. Miller.

Sabbath 31st. We held a meeting with them. The most of them attended and they manifested a good degree of the spirit and strong faith in the Lord and in his works. They enjoy a great union. Brother A. Smith and E. Miller concluded if we would stay until Wednesday

would stay until Wednesday. We did so and had our clothes washed.

Wednesday, June 3 - The country before us was low and many streams to cross and the morning being rainy we concluded to stop another day. We held a meeting in the afternoon. The spirit of the Lord was poured out upon us in an uncommon manner. The spirit manifested to me that they were prepared to be sealed up unto eternal life which when I proclaimed to them the spirit fell on us all as it were like a refiner's fire, to a greater degree than I had ever before experienced.

Thursday, June 4, 1835 - We all started on in the morning and went about 25 miles through wet land and waded many ponds and creeks of deep water. Brother Miller preached that evening to a few of the neighbors that came in. Brother Smith and Baldwin followed him. They paid good attention and appeared to have good feelings. This was in Shelby County.

Friday, June 5 - This day we traveled about 18 miles and stopped with a Mr. Runalds.

Saturday June 6 - We tried to get a chance to preach but could not. We took dinner with a fine, friendly man by the name of Armon Trout. We stopped overnight with Wm. [William] G. Haden, Esq. He appeared at first to be jealous of us but after talking with him on the subject of our faith, he became very friendly and seemed almost loath to part with us in the morning, for his prejudices were removed from his mind.

Sabbath, June 7 - We could get no chance to preach but we stopped in houses and taught the people in their families and so spent the day traveling about 13 miles. We stopped with one Marten. They gave us supper and lodging but not breakfast. They were hard unbelieving

they would go with us a piece on our journey, so we concluded to, and we got some clothes washed, wrote some letters, etc. on Monday and Tuesday.

Wednesday 3rd of June. The morning was rainy and a prairie of 22 miles of low wet land lay before us and severe streams to cross and we thought best to tarry one day more. We had a meeting in the P.M. and the Spirit of the Lord witnessed to me that the little church was sealed unto eternal life and when I proclaimed it to them the Spirit of the Lord descended on us all to such great a degree as I never before beheld. It seemed that we were all filled, even to a fullness.

Thursday 4th. We left them in company with Brother Miller and Smith. We crossed the prairie and had to wade considerably through water two feet and upward deep. We traveled about 25 miles and stopped, Brother Miller and I, at one Balley, they was desirous that we should preach. They called in a few of the neighbors and an able discourse was delivered by Brother Miller and followed by Brother Smith and Baldwin. the people paid good attention and appeared to be softening their feelings. This is in the County of Shelby.

Friday 5th. We started, went by the way of Big Grove (?) with the intention of preaching. We tried several times but we did not succeed. We turned our course toward to the Terre Haute road, traveled about 18 miles, stopped with one Mr. Runalds.

Saturday 6th of June. Started on but concluded to keep ____ of ____ _____ road [ink is faint here]. Traveled __ miles, trying all along for a chance to preach but could not get any. Took dinner with one Armon Trout. We was treated with the greatest friendship. We traveled on until evening and stopped with one William G. Haden, Esq. He at first appeared to feel jealous of us but we laid that whole affair plain before them which removed his prejudices and he entertained us fondly and as we could not get any chance to preach and the people was going to a Baptist meeting we thought best to cross the prairie after breakfast. Traveled this day about 12 miles. We was detained some by the rain.

Sabbath, 7th. Not getting any chance to preach, we started on. Passed on to the County of Cole. Crossed the prairie and strove for meeting but could not get any. We stopped in many houses, taught & expounded, etc. Took dinner with one Isaac Garret, nearly firm

people and like many others requested a sign to make them believers. We preached to them a while and left them.

Monday, June 8 - We went a short distance and took breakfast with one Guymon. He was a Baptist. He treated us kindly and gave good attention to our teaching. The roads were very muddy as usual. We struck the Terrehute Road and took dinner with one Shoats. He treated us kindly. At this place, we parted with Brothers Smith and Miller. They were good faithful brethren. We traveled this day about 18 miles and stopped with one Terrice in Edgar County. He treated us with civility but required pay for our victuals. We gave him a pair of slippers and he paid us back 25 cents.

Tuesday, June 9 - Passed through a small town by the name of Grandview; thence through Parie, the county seat of Edgar. About five miles from this, we found Brother Thomas Guymon. He was glad to see us. He was the only one that belonged to the Church in that country. He had been baptized by Brother Rathburn, some years previous. A number of elders had preached in that place and baptized only two and one of them was then gone. Brother Guymon invited us to preach. He said the people desired to hear more of our doctrine. It seemed hard for me to undertake to preach where smart elders had labored so much with so little success. Yet we considered it our duty to do so if they required it of us and leave the effect with God. We gave an appointment for the next day at 12 o'clock.

Wednesday, June 10 - According to appointment the people came together and gave good attention and desired us to preach again the next day at one o'clock. We consented. We were invited home with one Wm. [William] Hanks. He was quite believing from what he had already heard.

people and I believe they will be saved. We travelled about 13 miles and stopped with one Marten. They were hard, stern, and unbelieving. They gave us supper and lodging but not any breakfast. They, like many others, required a sign. We preach the gospel to them and left them. It rained very hard though this night.

Monday 8th of June. We went a small distance and took breakfast with one Guymon. He was a Baptist but he was soft and gave good attention [to] our teaching. It was very wet, we had to wade much. We passed through a small town by the name of Charleston. We went on to a river about three miles from town, waded through much water and mud. About the middle of the afternoon we came on to the main Terre Haute road and took dinner with one Shoats, he treated us kindly. At this place we parted with Brothers Miller and Smith. We found them to be good, faithful brethren. We traveled about 18 miles, stopped with one Terrice in the County of Edgar. He treated us with civility but was not disposed to feed us for nothing. We let him have a pair of slippers, he paid us 25 cents back and we went on our way.

Tuesday 9th of June. Passed through a small town today by the name of Granview. (Ink becomes very faint) ... by the name of Paris in the County of Edgar. We had to wade through mud and water in many places. Some of the road was good. We went four miles and found Brother Thomas Guymon . There was none of the family but himself that belonged to the church yet. They appeared to be glad to see us. We traveled that day about 21 miles. Brother Guymon was baptized by Brother Rothborn when he and (?) moved to Zion. He informed us that their neighbors was anxious to hear more from this people and desired that we should stop and hold a meeting. It appeared to be to be a great thing to preach to a people who had sit under the voice of Brother (?)William, Parley, etc., but we (?) it was our duty to do so and they required it, we accordingly gave an appointment next day at 12 o'clock.

Wednesday 10th of June. According to appointment, the people assembled. We had ... to in speaking. They gave good attention and desired that we should (?) again the next day. We agreed, they gave out one to be at the house of Jes. Syder about (?) from that place at one o'clock next day. We was invited home with one William Hanks. We found a believer in the work but had not yet obeyed.

Thursday, June 11 - About thirty people came together. They gave good attention and wished to hear more. By this time a number became quite convinced of the truth of what we preached but were not ready to obey. Feeling anxious for their good we gave out an appointment for the next Sabbath. Thus far, we had not been persecuted and we had been blessed with good liberty, in preaching. A man by the name of Nelson Nunley, invited us home with him on Friday night. He was a representative from Edgar County, and is a fine, smart man and very believing.

Sabbath, June 14 - A large company came together the most of them were much delighted with the doctrine we preached. A Baptist Priest came also. After preaching was over and the people were dispersing, he endeavored to sour the minds of some out of doors by telling them that all the prophecies were fulfilled and that we had preached lies to them but he could not make the people believe it and he injured himself by trying to injure us and by fighting against the truth.

Monday, June 15 - As no one proposed to be baptized, we informed the people that there was no use in our staying any longer. After breakfast we started leaving, the most of them in tears. We had not gone far before some of the men overtook us and went with us to the neighbors and shortly after, their wives followed them. They wished that we should stop and preach the next day, which we agreed to.

Tuesday, June 16 - The people came from 6 to 8 miles to hear us and payed good attention and many were cut to the heart and desired to be baptized. We went in the water and baptized, while others wept aloud.

Thursday, June 18 - In the afternoon, we met for a confirmation meeting. The names of those that were baptized and confirmed were: Gabriel Taylor, Delila Taylor, Polley Roads and Sarah Guymon.

Thursday 11th of June. The people gathered about thirty, gave good attention and wished to hear again. We found that there was a number that believed but had hardly courage to obey. Feeling anxious for them we agreed to stay and preach on Sabbath day, feeling in hopes that some would get confidence to obey. We have not as yet found any persecution in this place but we have found great liberty in speaking. A man by the name of Nelson Numley invited us to go to his house on Friday night. He is the Representative for this County of Edgar. He is a smart man and very believing.

Sabbath, 14th of June. The people came, a large company. We preached the gospel to them and a great share of them appeared to be delighted with the truth, however as it is common, a Baptist preacher came and after the people were dismissed he took the opportunity to tell the people that all the prophecies were fulfilled and that we had preached lies to them, but he could not make the people believe it and he lost ground by it. The people became very tender and would shed tears while we were speaking but could not hardly consent to obey.

Monday 15th of June. We informed the people where we stayed that it was of no use for us to stay any longer. There was a man and his wife in at the same time which had been convinced of the truth after breakfast. We started leaving, the most of them in tears. We had not got far before the men overtook us and went as far as the next neighbors and shortly their wives came and some of [them] desired to obey. We appointed a meeting next day.

Tuesday, 16th of June. The people came from 7 or 8 miles, paid good attention and many was cut to the heart. We went to the water as five obeyed and many wept aloud. We spent our time visiting from house to house until Thursday. We found many that was fully believing and what kept them back I don't know.

Thursday 18th of June. In the afternoon we met for confirmation meeting. There were several present that was much believing but we did not receive so great a blessing as I was in hopes for, but we had a good time. The names of those that were baptized were: Gabriel Taylor, Delila Taylor, William Hanks, Polly Rhodes, Sariah Guymon.

(Thus far I have written; Stopped for a season. I commence writing again in December, 1867. I am now a little over 70 years of age.)

Sabbath, June 21 - Held meeting at Brother Hank's. Had a large and attentive congregation. After meeting, the brethren made choice of Brother Thomas Guymon, for their leader, and I ordained him a priest.

Monday, June 22 - Visited several of the neighbors and found many of them believing.

Tuesday, June 23 - Held a meeting at 5 o'clock p.m. and six more concluded to obey the gospel, namely: Thomas Rhodes, and his wife Elizabeth, Polley Hanks, Sarah Alley, Jane Savage, and Sarah Vervil. Thus, the work of the Lord began to work among them.

Wednesday, June 24 - Went out about five miles to visit a man by the name of Thomas Hickley.

Thursday, June 25 - Held a meeting at his house at four o'clock p.m. From thirty to forty people attended and gave good attention.

(The 26th and 27th we spent in visiting the people and writing letters.)

Sabbath, June 28 - Held a meeting at Brother Hank's house. A large number collected. Brother Baldwin spoke first and I followed. We had good liberty in speaking. The most of them gave good attention. Some few would laugh and make fun out of what we said. Many believed what we said, except the new book, yet one by the name of Peter Savage believed and wished to obey. Some stayed after meeting for the purpose of contention, but they had it among themselves. After meeting we went home with Thomas M. Tade. He and his were believing. She was a sickly woman and had

Friday 19th of June. I spent the most of the day in writing letters, etc.

Saturday 20th of June. Spent the day in study, etc.

Sabbath, 21st of June. Held meeting at Brother Hanks'. Had a large and attentive congregation. After meeting the brethren met. The brethren made choice of Brother Thomas Guymon for their leader. I ordained him a Priest.

Monday, 22nd of June. Visited several of the neighbors, found many believing.

Tuesday, 23rd June. Held a meeting at five o'clock p.m. and six more concluded to obey they gospel, namely: Thomas Rhodes, Elizabeth Rhodes, Polly Hanks, Sarah Aley, Jane Savage, Sarah Varvil. Thus the work of the Lord began to work among the people.

Wednesday, 24th of June. Went about five miles out to the house of one Thomas Hickley. He has been believing for as at least two years but does not yet obey.

Thursday, 25th of June. Held a meeting at his house at 4 o'clock p.m. From 30 to 40 attended, gave good attention.

Friday 26th of June. Returned to Brother Rhodes'. Spend the remainder of the [day] in visiting the brethren and others, teaching them the things of the Lord.

Saturday, 27th June. Spend the day in visiting the people and reading, etc.

Sabbath, 28th of June. Held meeting at the house of Brother Hanks at 12 o'clock. A large congregation came together. Brother Baldwin spoke first and I followed. We had good liberty in speaking. The most of the people gave good attention, yet some of them would laugh and make fun of what was said and many believed all we preached excepting the new book, yet one came forward by the name of Peter Savage with a broken heart and desired to obey. Some stayed after meeting for the purpose of contention but they had it among themselves. After we got though, we went

not been able to do her work for fourteen years, only a small part of the time.

The next Monday, June 29, she wished me to pray for her and lay hands on her, which I did. She received a portion of the spirit, and felt much comforted and soon began to mend. We found some that believed what we preached, but could not feel themselves worthy to be baptized, thinking they must become saints in the place, but we soon convinced them that repentance came before perfection.

Friday, July 3 - At four o'clock p.m. we held a meeting to confirm those that had last been baptized. Many others that were present were convinced of the truth, but still kept back. Among those was one old lady by the name of Elizabeth O'Hair. After spending sleepless night, she came the next morning and desired to be baptized. We appointed a meeting at five p.m., Saturday, July 4th, and we ordained Thomas Rhodes an elder. By this time the devil became angry, and some of his servants begin to threaten us with violence. But we thought it best for us to do our duty, and run the risk of the results, which we endeavored to do and trust in God for his aid. Accordingly we went and baptized Sarah Fannen, a young woman, and Mary Williams.

Sabbath, July 5 - We met for teaching, confirming, and breaking bread, etc. There was a large collection of people and we spent some time in speaking to them and then attended to the other duties, after which three more concluded to be baptized, namely: Thomas N. Tade, Amelia Tade, his wife, and Dulsina Ringo. After that we had a controversy with our old enemy, the Baptist priest, and when we found that he desired darkness rather than light, Brother Baldwin warned him to repent and prophesied that he would be rejected by his flock and would finally die, a poor miserable being; all of which was fulfilled within a few

home with Thomas N. Tade, he and his wife are believing but have not yet obeyed. His wife has been in a very weakly way for fourteen years and is not able to do her work but a small part of the time.

Monday, 29 June. She was desirous that I should pray for and lay hands on her. I felt the spirit to do so and she received a portion of the spirit of the Lord but did not feel any particular operation on her desires at that time. She however got about in a day or two. We spent our time until Friday in visiting our brethren and friends. Many were believing but was tempted to believe that they was not worthy to obey, thinking they must become holy before it would do to obey the commands of the Lord, although we would convince them of the truth of it, yet immediately they would suffer themselves to be tempted again on the same ground as before.

Friday, 3rd of July, 1835. At 4 o'clock p.m. we held a meeting to confirm those that had last obeyed and many were pricked in the heart but did not obey.

Saturday 4th of July. One old lady by the name of Elizabeth O'Hair became so thoroughly convince that this morning after a restless night she desired to obey and did so. One more concluded to obey and we appointed a meeting some two hours high at evening. [Line after this entry] Yesterday I ordained Brother Thomas Rhodes to the office of an Elder. The adversary has been much disturbed for some days and at this time heavy threats are laid out against us be we think it is better to serve God than man and so we intend to do accordingly. We met and baptized a young woman by the name of Sarah Fannon (and Mary Williamson).

Sabbath 5th of July. We met for teaching our brethren and for confirming some and breaking bread, etc. There was a large collection of people and we spent some time in speaking to them and then we attended to the other duties, after which three more concluded to obey the Lord, namely: Thomas N. Tade, Amelia Tade, Dulsenia Ringo. After that we had a controversy with a Baptist Priest by the name of [a blank left, no name given]. After we found that he would not believe the bible without spiritualizing the scriptures, he received a faithful warning to repent. We met again after candlelight, expecting that it would be the last

years after, as I was informed by his daughter when I visited that place in the summer of 1844. We met again after candlelight expecting that would be the last time that we should meet with them, as we intended to start the next day. Those that had been baptized last were confirmed. We gave such instructions as we thought proper, and dismissed.

Monday, July 6 - They so loathed to let us go, we concluded to stop one day longer and meet again. That evening we spent among the saints. We met according to appointment and John Lawson and Parmelia, his wife, were baptized. We had a time of rejoicing and the most of them wept like children. I thought of the last meeting that Paul had with some of the saints, when he told them that they would see his face no more. It was truly a trying time for us all. It was like parents and children taking a last long farewell of each other. A number stayed all night so loath they were to leave us.

Tuesday, July 7 - This morning we baptized a young woman by the name of Nancy Hill. We then started on, leaving many in tears. This day we traveled about 21 miles and stopped with Brother Daniel Shearer in Indiana.

Wednesday, July 8 - This day we found the people hard-hearted, and it was with difficulty that we got a chance to stay with anyone. We finally stopped with one Elisha Harrison. He did not say much, but she was a hard case. In the morning we paid them seventy-five cents and went on.

Thursday, July 9 - We found the people this day as those yesterday. We had thought of the comforts of home and the loved ones we had so lately left behind. They would neither feed us nor hear us preach. We finally got a chance to sleep in a house, but could get nothing to eat. This was on the west margin of the city in Indianapolis, Indiana.

time that we should meet with them, as we intended to start on Tuesday. Those that obeyed that day was confirmed. We gave such introductions as we thought proper for them and dismissed.

Monday 6th of July. I wrote a letter to Kirtland, attended to some business and the brethren and sisters were so loath to let us go that we concluded to meet again that evening. We spent the rest of the day in visiting, encouraging the members, etc. We met according to appointment. Two more obeyed by the names of John Lansaw, Parmelia Lansaw. We had a time of rejoicing. They rejoiced much and wept much. Some stayed all night. It was a trying time for us all but duty required it and we must obey.

Tuesday 7th July. This morning we had the satisfaction of baptizing one [who] had been waiting a long time to become better prepared by the name of Nancy Hill. We left many in tears and started on. We traveled sixteen miles and crossed the Wabash river. On the east side stands the town of Terre Haute, the capital of Vigo County in the state of Indiana. We went about five miles and happened to stop at the house of a brother Daniel Shearer. We traveled this day about 21 miles.

Wednesday 8 July. It rained through the night, laid the dust and cooled the air. It had been hot. We started on in the morning, passed through a number of small towns. Traveled thirty two miles. Found the people very hard hearted and it was with great difficulty that we got a chance to stay with anybody but at last we succeeded and stayed with one Elisha Harrison. He did not say much but she was a hard case. We had to pay him seventy five cents. This is in the County of Putney.

Thursday 9th July. We left them and went on. Passed through many small towns and tried at night to get a place to stop but it [was] after many trials that we got a chance to stay in a house to screen us from the night air and not a bite of anything to eat. I thought of my home which I had left to point out to the people the way of eternal life and they have no desire to hear us preach, nor feed us. I thought of that beloved few which we had just left who expressed their fears that we should not be well provided for when we left them

Friday, July 10 - We had six cents left with which we bought some bread which we ate for breakfast. We thought this to be a hard country for disciples. We stopped about noon, however, where they were about sitting down to dinner. They invited us to eat, which we did. They did not appear to have any regard for religion, but we felt to thank God and them for the kindness they bestowed on us. We stopped at a tavern, that night, kept by a man by the name of Woods in the town of Charlotvill [Charlotville]. We had to pay them out of money that was sent by us for Papers. At this place we were informed that about five miles north were some of our kind of people living.

Saturday, July 11 - We went to that place and found one that had been baptized; a lady by the name of Eleanor Mayerd [Maynard?]. Some others are believing, but were not quite ready to obey.

Sabbath, July 12 - We held meeting at one o'clock p.m. People gave good attention, and the most of them were friendly, but some of them were hard. A middle aged lady, who was keeping a school in that place, and who was at the house where I was invited to take supper, was very much enraged at me for my preaching, and abused me very much. When supper was ready, she was walking the floor. She was invited to eat, but would not, saying that she was not well. I never saw her after, but was informed that she died in a day or two after we left, and some of them said that it was a judgement on her for her abusing that Mormon elder, having reference to me.

Monday, July 13 - We left that place and traveled about 22 miles and stopped with Brother Hammer.

Tuesday, July 14 - This day we struck into the national road again and crossed into the state of Ohio. About dark, we stopped to a tavern and engaged lodging, but the man and his son got into such a quarrel that we thought that we had better leave them to enjoy it alone.

but we had left all behind and the Lord only knows future events. In this situation we lay down to rest on the west manger of the City of Indianapolis after traveling thirty three miles.

Friday 10th July. We had six cents left with which we bought some bread which we eat for breakfast, but this is a hard place for disciples. However, about noon we stopped at a house where they was about sitting down to dinner and they invited us and we was glad of the opportunity. We found them wicked people as to the things of God, yet they did well by us for which we thanked God and them too. We went on to a little town by the name of Charlottesvill and stopped at a tavern, his name was Woods, he was a gentle man but could not keep us without any pay, so we was under the necessity of paying out of the money which was sent for papers. [Traveled] 5 miles.

Saturday 11. We was informed that there was a church lately built up about five miles north. We went and found but one that had obeyed whose name was Ellner Mayerd. Several others are believing yet are not disposed to obey at present.

Sabbath 12 July. We held a meeting at one o'clock p.m. People paid good attention, found some very friendly and others very hard, persecuting.

Monday 13 July. We left them and went eastward about six miles north of the national road. We went about twenty two miles and [stayed] with Brother Hammer, he is an Elder. This is the place where Brother N??ert baptized two when he went east last fall.

Tuesday 14th July. We struck off for the national road, came into it at a small town called Vandalia. We passed through Centerville, a large handsome town in the County of Wayne and six miles east in a large and handsome town called Richmond and four miles east

We went a mile or two further and stopped with a family who used us kindly. We left Indiana and with it a hard set of people.

Wednesday, July 15 - This day traveled about 32 miles and stopped near Dayton.

Thursday, July 16 - Crossed the Miamme River and through the beautiful town of Dayton. Nothing importance for a few days.

Sabbath, July 19 - We arrived at Brother Merrill's in Milford, Knox County, where we found a small branch of about ten members in good standing.

Monday, July 20 - We stopped this day and held a meeting in the evening. The people were attentive.

Tuesday, July 21 - Started on. Nothing of importance took place for some days.

we crossed the Ohio line into the County of Preble. We stopped at a tavern and agreed for bedding but the man and woman soon began to quarrel at such a rate that we started on till dark and stopped with a.m. We traveled thirty miles this day. We left Indiana behind us and with it, hard inhumane set of people who did not desire [to] hear the gospel and it was with great difficulty that we could get victuals and lodging and had it not been for the money which was sent by us for papers I do not know how we should got anything to eat.

Wednesday 15th July. We traveled thirty two miles this day and stopped one mile west of Dayton.

Thursday 16th July. Crossed the Miami River and passed through the large and beautiful city of Dayton. We traveled thirty two miles.

Friday 17 July. Traveled four miles to Viana and took breakfast. Travelled on, in all thirty miles, and stopped in Franklin County, Prairie Township, with a Granahan, an innkeeper.

Saturday 18 July. Passed through Columbus, went on to Galina in the County of Delaware, [stayed] with one Carpenter. We traveled 29 miles this day.

Sabbath 19 July. Traveled fifteen miles and into the County of Knox, and town of Milford where we found Brother Morrell and a small church of about ten members which appear generally to be steadfast. In the evening we went to hear a man preach who was called a free thinker. They were so charitable as to call all the officers (?) brethren.

Monday 20th July. We tarried this day and held a meeting in the evening at candle lighting. The people paid good attention although the truth seemed to be hard for some to bear.

Tuesday 21 July. We started and went nine miles and passed through a beautiful village called Mount Vernon. We went fifteen miles further, making twenty eight miles and stopped with Mr. S. Garrett in the township of Hanover, Richland County. We passed through much broken land for ten or fifteen miles.

Wednesday 22 July. This day passed through Loudonville and Wooster and traveled 33 miles and stopped within six miles of Chippewa Creek.

Thursday, July 23 - Stopped at New Portage where we found a branch of the Church of a good size. We preached to them in the p.m. They appeared to be doing well.

Friday, July 24 - We traveled to Auroria where Brother Bolden and I parted, having business in different directions. I went east to the town of Hiram, the place that I started from when we started for Jackson County, Missouri in 1832. I stopped that night at the home of Sister Hinkley. The few of my old friends that I saw were glad to see me, but being in a hurry to get through I did not stop long.

Sabbath, July 26 - This morning I reached Kirtland, and stopped with Brother David Whitmer. Went to the temple to meeting and heard Sidney Rigdon preach about four hours to about 1,000 people.

Tuesday, July 28 - (My birthday) I commenced work on the temple, and worked 194 days.

The House was dedicated on Sunday, March 27, 1836. During my stay in this place I boarded with Elder Runals Cahoon. It was a fine family and enjoyed myself in their society. All the important circumstances that took place in these days are recorded in history. I would only say that I believe that as great things were heard and felt and seen as there was on the day of Pentecost with the apostles.

After these things were accomplished, and the elders were dismissed, I concluded to go east to visit my friends in Pennsylvania and York states.

Monday, April 10, 1836 - I started to see brothers Daniel and William in Pennsylvania. They lived in Columbus, Warren County. The roads were very bad with water, snow and mud.

Thursday 23 July. Went fifteen miles to New Portage when we found a church of considerable size. We met with them in the afternoon and they appeared to be doing well as far as we could learn.

Friday 24th July. We got a chance to ride in a wagon to Kirtland and we went about twenty five miles to Aurora and turned east to Hiram and stopped with Sister Hinkley, making about thirty five miles. I was received with gladness.

Saturday 25th July. Started for Kirtland and went within six miles. Traveled about thirty miles.

Sabbath 26th July. Went into town and stopped with Brother David Whitmer. Went to meeting in the house of the Lord, or Temple. Brother Sidney Rigdon, he spoke about four hours to about one thousand people.

Tuesday 28 July. I commenced working on the Lord's house. I labored 194 days.

1836. The house was dedicated on Sunday, the 27th March, 1836, after which and in the course of the same week Elders received their endowments and I think it was as great a time as it was at the day of Pentecost with the Apostles for cloven things as of fire rested on many and they spake with tongues and prophesied and the sick was healed, the lame was made to walk and one had the devil cast out who had been possessed four years, and was confined with chains. He would bite pieces out of his own flesh, none like a beast, and would curse God and the angels and strive to dash out his own brains, and when the devil was cast out he immediately became calm. They took his chains off and he was like another man. Angels appeared to many and great and marvelous things took place in these days.

After this I felt desirous to see my brothers in Pennsylvania and New York states before I returned home.

Accordingly, on Monday, 10th of April I started, the ground was lightly covered with snow but soon melted beneath the beams of the morning sun. I traveled about twenty miles and stopped with one William Cahoon.

I arrived there on the fifth day about noon. They were much pleased to see me. I had not seen them for four years. I spent the most of my time in talking of our religion, and the Book of Mormon. But my labor seemed unavailing.

Tuesday, April 19 - This morning I left them in all probability for the last time on earth. I had done all I could, and I felt to leave the result with God. My feelings can not easily be described. I started to see my other brothers.

Thursday, April 21 - This day I arrived at the house of my brother Moses, in Catteraugus County, New York. My brother was not at home, but his family was glad to see me for I had not seen them for ten years. After explaining to them all I could concerning our religion and finding that all I could say could do them no good,

Tuesday 11 April. Traveled 23 miles and stopped at an inn kept by one Darling in the town and County of Ashtabula.

Wednesday 12th April. Traveled twelve miles and stopped with a Brother by the name of Hartshorn in Springfield, Erie County, Pennsylvania.

Thursday 13th April. This day was rainy which rendered it very disagreeable traveling. I went about 20 miles and left the Lake road and turned southeast. Traveled that day about 23 miles and stopped at an inn at McKane Corners in Erie County.

Friday 14th April. This morning the snow was about 1 & ½ inches deep. The roads was bad, in many places the old snow was to be seen in heaps. I crossed French Creek and traveled that day about 24 miles to Union Mills.

Saturday, 15 April. This I found much hard snow and ice and deep mud in many places. I arrived at my brethren's house about the middle of the day after having traveled about fourteen miles. They lives in the village of Columbus in Warren County, Pennsylvania. The expressed satisfaction in seeing me for I had not seen them for four years. I spent much of the time in discoursing on the subject of religion and the Book of Mormon, etc., but all my labors appeared to be unavailing.

Tuesday 19 April. This morning I left them with feelings that I cannot well describe, expecting that in all probability it was the last time that I should see their faces till we should appear before the bar of God, but with much struggling I secured my feelings and left them. I traveled on eastward to see other friends and connections. I traveled 27 miles and stopped at Montagues in Ellicott, Chautauqua County.

Wednesday 20 April. This day I traveled 35 miles and stopped in Ellicottville, Cattaraugus County.

Thursday 21 April. I traveled about 6 miles and arrived at the house of my brother Moses. He was not at home but his family was glad to see me for I had not seen them for ten years. The old snow is not very seen in the country.

I left them Saturday, April 23rd, to find other friends. I arrived in the town of China, Genesee County, New York that evening and spent two days in visiting some of my old friends in that place. They were very glad to see me and talk to me, but I could not convince them of the truth of the Book of Mormon.

Monday, April 25 - This morning I started for Alexander to see my brother James, and other connections and friends in that place. Traveled 26 miles and stopped with John Myers, my wife's brother. This was the place we first settled in the spring of 1810. It was then vast wilderness with but five families in the country. But now the patches of timber are small and far between. Oh, what a mighty change!

Tuesday, April 26 - I went to see my brother James, but he was not at home. But his wife nearly fainted when she saw me for they supposed that I was dead. My brother did not get home until Friday, during which time I spent in visiting my wife's connections and my own, and spent the most of the time very pleasantly. On the return of my brother, I spent the most of my time with him. It was with him as with others of my friends. My company was agreeable, but my religion was not. After bearing my testimony to the Book of Mormon, etc., I left them with only twenty-five cents in my pocket and 1,000 miles from home on foot and alone.

Monday, May 2 - Reached Buffalo that evening, distance 28 miles.

Tuesday, May 3 - I found my brother Moses, and telling him of the great things that were taking place found that he, like others, could not believe my testimony. But to express my feelings on leaving my friends, from first to last, would be impossible. But I had consolation that I had tried to do them good. While walking on the sidewalk I found Brother King Follett who had been to that country on business. He had been collecting some money that was due him. Our meeting was joyous. He was my neighbor in Missouri and we were both going home. He let me have some money, and we engaged a passage on the steamer Columbia, to the nearest port

Saturday 23 April. I left them and went on east to a part of the town of China, a place where I once lived. The place was much altered and but few remained there I had been acquainted with. But I found one David who was glad to see me and I stopped with him after thirty miles through the mud. And it rained and snowed in the early part of the day. I visited several families during my stay and talked on the subject of fullness of the gospel and succeeded in removing prejudices from many of the people.

Monday 25 April. This morning I started for Alexander, Genesee County, the distance of 26 miles, and stopped with John Myer, a brother to my wife. They were rejoiced and much surprised to see me.

Next morning, Tuesday 26 April, I went to my brother James in the village of Alexander, about two miles from John's. James was not at home but his wife expressed much joy at my arrival. I visited my connections and the connections of my wife until Friday evening, my brother returned home. After bearing testimony of the fullness of the gospel and of the Book of Mormon to them all, I left them on Monday.

Monday, 2nd May. This day I traveled to the city of Buffalo, New York State, 28 miles from Alexander, and on

Tuesday 3rd May. I found my brother Moses and after telling him of the great things of the last days I left him. But to express my feelings on leaving my friends from first to last would be impossible. With difficulty I succeeded in hiding the emotion of my heart until I could get out of their sight when I could no longer restrain the exertion of my bosom. And whether I shall see them again on earth is unknown to me but I trust that the Lord will bless me with the company of at least a part of them on the land of Zion, but I feel that I have done my duty to them, therefore I must leave the event with God. There I came into company with Brother

to Kirtland.

We started at six p.m. on Tuesday, May 4th, and arrived at Kirtland next day evening. We now made arrangements for returning home.

Tuesday 17 - On this day Brother Follett and I started in company with Brother McHenry and family. We had a wagon and horses belonging to Brothers David and John Whitmer to go home with, taking the most of the load for them. We had good weather for a few days. It then came on rainy, and the roads became very bad but we continued our journey until the 5th of June, when we arrived at Clear Creek, Edgar County, Illinois, where Brother Baldwin and I built up the branch before spoken of-and to my joy I found that the eleven months that I had been absent from them had not destroyed that cord of love that bound us together at the time of our parting. A part of this branch had already moved to Missouri to join the saints in that place, and another company was intending to start in about ten days, and they strangely desired that I should stop and go with them as their leader. After due reflection, I consented to stop with them. My desire to see my family as soon as possible was great. Yet in view of doing them good, I concluded to put off the pleasure of my family a few days longer.

Wednesday, June 8 - Brother Follett and Brother McHenry started on, and on Friday Brothers Fisher and Ralph arrived from Kirtland. They concluded to stop a few days. Brother Baldwin also arrived.

Sabbath, June 12 - Held a meeting. Brothers Baldwin and Fisher occupied the time. I appointed a meeting for Tuesday, June 14th. After making some remarks in relation to our duty, we attended to some business. Two of the members chose to withdraw and their names were crossed out. I then baptized a young man by the name of Henry Taylor.

Follett and out meeting was joyous in this land of strangers and more because we were going home. We went on board the steamer Columbia in the harbor of Buffalo at 6 o'clock p.m. and left about 7. We was hindered some with the ice but we landed at Richmond, Ohio, next day, Wednesday 4th May at about half past one p.m., running about 160 miles in about 20 hours including the time we stopped at the different harbors. We reached Kirtland that night and met our brethren with joy.

We then prepared for returning home, and on Tuesday, 17 May, Brother Follett and I started in company with Brother McHenry and his family. We had a wagon and horses belonging to David & John Whitmer. We had good weather for a few days and then it commenced raining and it became very muddy and it was with great difficulty that we continued our journey, but with great exertions we arrived to the place where our brethren lived on Clear Creek, Edgar County, Illinois, on the 5 of June, and I found that being separate from them eleven months had not broken that chord of love which twined about our hearts when we first parted, for they embraced me with all that feeling of love that warms the bosom of the Saints of God. A part of this branch of the church had already moved to Missouri and other company was intending to start in about ten days and they desired that I should stay and go before or lead them to the Land of Promise or to the place of gathering, and when I considered the dangers of the way for people that did not understand the many cunning traps of the adversary on the road, and further their attachment to me and mine to them, I finally concluded to stay and go with them.

Accordingly on Wednesday 8 June, Brother Follett & McHenry started on and on Friday Brother Fisher and Ralph arrived from Kirtland who concluded to stop a few days.

Sabbath 12 June. We attended a meeting in this place. Brother Fisher and Baldwin (who had arrived a few days before) occupied the time. I appointed a meeting to be held on Tuesday, p.m. to do some church business.

Tuesday 14 June. According to the appointment we met and after addressing the brethren on the subject of

Tuesday, June 16 - We started, as many as had intended to go, and took our leave of those that stayed behind.

We accomplished our journey in safety, and reached home with joy to myself and family, after having been about 15 months away from home. Before I got home the spirit of persecution had revived and raged so that our people that were going to that place had to stop in the counties below until arrangements could be made for another location. It was finally settled that we should go north to a new county and live by ourselves, which we were willing to do. This was afterwards called Caldwell County. The most of us left Clay County and settled our new home that season. We laid out a town on a beautiful elevated place and called it Far West. We soon organized our city and county. I was elected one of the Justices of the Peace, and had considerable business to do. We were prosperous and happy for a season.

But after a while the mob spirit began to rage again, and its progress and operations are recorded in history. In the summer of (?) I bought a farm about eight miles east of the city and went on to it. I had a violent attack of chills and fevers, but finally recovered. By the time that I was able to get around a little, my wife was taken sick nigh unto death. And by the time she got about, her mother, who had lived with us for many years, was taken sick with the Lilian Chollick (????) and died in a few days.

A few months previous this, I had to give back my farm on account of the mob operations, and spent the winter in one part of Naham Curtis' house. It was a kind family. In March, Brother Curtis and myself and our families started to find a new home in Illinois. Some part of the time the weather was very stormy and the roads extremely bad.

being faithful to the Lord, etc., we proceeded to business. One brother and sister withdrew, one brethren the hand of fellowship was withdrawn from, after the business of the day was finished I baptized one young lad by the name of Harvey Taylor, we then dispersed and prepared for our journey and on Thursday 16 June, we left our brethren and friends in the vicinity of Clear Creek. We went that day as far as Paris and stopped until next day.

Friday 17 June. This morning before sunrise we called the camp together and organized ourselves in proper order. Our number was forty four.

In July I reached home after having been absent about fifteen months and was received with joy by my family and friends. At this time the spirit of persecution had arisen to such a pitch that those that were moving into that country that belonged to the church were stopped on the road and had to stay until a compromise was entered into which we were permitted to settle in a new county north, afterwards called Caldwell.

We all had to leave the county under the extermination orders of Governor Boggs. We finally arrived at Quincy, Illinois in the fore- part of April.

A bargain was soon made for a small tract of land in Hancock County. Here a small town was commenced on the river which we called Commerce. But the name was altered and we called it Nauvoo. It was very sickly the first years. Our people bought land all through the country and began once more to be a happy and a prosperous people. I got a lot and worked the most of the time at the carpentering business. In the fall of 1840, we commenced to build a temple.

1844. This season Brother Joseph wanted a large number of elders to go out on missions, and I concluded to go for one.

Accordingly on the fifth of June, I started in company with Brother Enoch Burnam. We went aboard a steamer and landed at Xulton. It was the steamboat Riley. The captain did not charge us anything for our passage. Brother Nathaniel West and his wife, and her mother Sister Follett were on the same boat. They had started for the state of Ohio on a visit. We went home that night with Brother Jared Carter. He was stopping with a family by the name of McIntosh. They were friendly people. The woman belonged to the Church.

Saturday, June 8 - We started for Carlonsville, tried a number of times to get dinner and finally stopped in with a friendly man by the name of William Buell. We spent a few hours pleasantly with him. We left him and went on trying to get a chance to preach, but in vain, for the people were beginning to be filled with hatred against the Mormons.

In this place we hoped to spend our days in peace, but found our mistake, for soon in a little over two years the whole church by order of Governor Boggs (a mob-bercrat) was drove from our homes in the cold of winter and robbed of our property and doomed to seek a shelter in some other state, which we did in the state of Illinois where for a season we enjoyed peace and rest.

We soon made arrangements and bought a place on the river which had been called Commerce, but altered the name and called in Nauvoo and in the fall of 1840 we commenced to build a Temple.

[two blank pages]

June 5th, 1844. On this day at about 4 o'clock p.m. I started in company with Brother Enoch Burnam on a mission to preach the gospel, intending to go about thirty miles to Alton in Illinois. We went on board the steamer Mendota, a man by the name of Riley was captain. He is a fine man and did not charge us for our passage. Brother N. West and family and Sylvester Huler and Sister Follett took passage on the same boat. We arrived at Alton on Friday the 7th at about 8 o'clock in the morning. We then left them and started East intending to go through Collinsville but we fell in with Brother Jared Carter, an Elder who was preaching in Alton and its vicinity and he invited us to go with him about six miles to see a family by the name of McIntosh, the woman belonged to the church but the man did not at that time. They were very friendly and gave us dinner and we stayed with them until the next morning.

June Saturday 8. This morning after breakfast we started on our way for Collinsville, stopped at a number of houses and found the people very much opposed to our doctrine. About noon we stopped in a house, the man's name was William Buell, he was a friendly man. He invited us to eat dinner and we spent some time very pleasantly and then went on. We tried to get a chance

We passed through a small town called Bunker's Hill. It was now near night, and we tried to get a place to stop but none would let us in. We continued on till about nine o'clock when we came to a tavern. At first he told us that we might stay. But when we told him that we were Mormon Elders, he would not let us stop. A man by the name of Roads had put up with him, and kindly offered to let us sleep in his wagon. We accepted the offer, and went in and lay down. Within a few moments, a number of young men who deemed to belong to the tavern, commenced throwing things against the wagon cover. I told Burnam that this was no place for us. We started out, and they commenced throwing things at us, one of which hit me in my leg which lamed me for a number of days. They followed us with a blacksnake whip and a long strip of board with which they punched us and otherwise abused us. I, being a few steps ahead of Brother Burnam, as soon as I got to the brush, I stepped into it supposing that he would follow me. But he stopped to talk with them a moment and lost sight of me, it being dark.

I waited for him some time, and not seeing anything of him I went back a little further in the brush and lay down. A heavy wind with rain soon came on and I had to take it as it came. I started as soon as I could see in the morning. After traveling a few miles I found where he stayed after he had traveled a number of miles through the dark woods and bad roads. I finally found him about nine o'clock at the house of Mr. Blackburn. I had traveled this morning about twelve miles and had eaten nothing since noon the day before, and was glad to find friends who were willing to supply my wants. Among others we found Obe James Brown and wife who were very kind to us and who finally joined the Church and gathered with the saints and proved to be faithful saints.

Monday, June 10 - We stopped to rest a little and have some washing done which they did with pleasure. We tried to get the people together to hear us preach, but only got three families together. The others had heard all they wanted to of our gospel. They had been visited by elders before we went there. We freely taught those that were willing to hear.

to preach but in vain for the name of a Mormon would enrage them to a high pitch.

We passed through a town called Bunker's Hill, when near night we tried to get a place to stop but none would let us in. We continued till about nine o'clock when we came to a tavern. They would have let us stayed, as soon as they found out that we were Mormons he drove us from his house, and although we had the privilege by a teamster of laying in his covered wagon, yet others fell upon us with ears of corn, one of which hit me on the leg and lamed me considerably. They also had a long strip of plank which they would flourish about us and punched me in the [body] once. They had a long wagon whip which they used lightly on Brother Barnes (should be Burnam?), and in this way they drove us along and insulted us in various ways and did not at the same time pretend that they had anything against us, only for being Mormons. I got out of their company as soon as I could and hid in the brush by the roadside and remained there all night, although we had a thunderstorm with heavy wind & rain and I had nothing to shelter me but my Portman-teau.

Brother Barnes (should be Burnam?) soon left them and passed by me unobserved and went on about four miles through the woods in the dark and found a house to sleep in. As soon as it was light in the morning, Sunday 9th, I started and got no track of him. Found him about 9 o'clock at the [home of] a Mrs. Blackburn. I had traveled this morning about twelve miles and had been without supper and breakfast. By this time was very exceptable. We found in this place a man by the name of James Brown. He and his wife appeared very friendly and believing. We stopped in this place and rested and refashioned ourselves.

Monday, 10 of June. We concluded to stay this day and have some washing done, which they were free to do, and see if we could get a meeting, but with the exception of two families besides Mr. Brown, the had all heard enough of our gospel. And I think they had, for Brother Evans had preached in that place considerably and they would not receive it. We spent the most of the time in conversation and teaching the things pertaining to salvation with which they appeared to be much

Tuesday, June 11 - This morning we left them and went five miles to a place called Brush Mound; in this place we had hopes of getting a chance to preach but found the people behind hand with their work on account of the long rains, and we could get no chance to preach. So after taking dinner with a Campbell preacher and talking with him for about four hours, we started on again to find what was called the Lewis Settlement, where we arrived about dark. We were received with feeling of kindness which is very desirable among strangers in a strange land. At this place we found the widow Lewis whose husband was killed at Hawn's Mill, Missouri. Her husband's brothers were very friendly. As we could get no chance for public preaching, we concluded to stop a few days and visit the people and hope to do some good that way.

Wednesday, June 12 - We went about three miles and called on a man by the name of Erceminger, of whom we had had a good report because of his friendly disposition. He was very friendly to us and made us welcome to his house and to refresh ourselves and to hold a meeting. We gave out an appointment for the next Sabbath at three p.m.

Thursday, June 13 - We went about seven miles to see a man by the name of Jameson. Stayed with him one night, next day Saturday we started back to fill our appointment, but the creek had become so full by the heavy rains that we could not fill our appointment.

Monday, June 16 - (Dates do not agree) We went next to Brother Erceminger's and Brother Charles Jameson's. We gave out an appointment for the next Sabbath, at the Union School House, where there had been but little preaching by our elders.

delighted. Mr. Brown's son has embraced the gospel and bids fair to become a useful man.

Next morning, 11 of June Tuesday, we left them and went about five miles to a place called Brushey Mound (Brush Mound), in this place we had hopes of getting a chance to preach, but the people were behind hand with their work because of the much rain that had fell through the season, and we could get no encouragement, and after taking dinner with a Campbellite Priest and talking with him for about four hours, we started off again to find what is called the Lewis Settlement where we arrived about dark. We were received with feelings of friendship which is very desirable among strangers in a strange land. At this place we found the widow Lewis whose husband was killed at Haun's Mill in Missouri. She was the only one that belonged to the church in this place, but her husbands' brothers were very friendly, we could find no encouragement for getting a meeting in this place but we concluded to stop a few days and visit different families and see if we could not do some good in that way.

Wednesday 12 June. We went about three miles and called on a man by the name of Enceminger, of whom we had had a good report because of his friendly disposition. He was very friendly to us and made us welcome to his house to refresh ourselves and to hold meetings, but thought the prejudice of the people was such that it would be hard to get the people to hear us, but we concluded to try it and gave out an appointment for the next Sabbath at three o'clock p.m. This is in Macoupin County.

Thursday 13 June. We went about seven miles to see a brother by the name of Jenson. Stayed with him one night.

Next day, Saturday 14 June. We started back to fill our appointment, but the creek had become so full by the heavy rains that we could not cross them and to turn our course and go to the Lewis settlement again.

Sabbath 15 June. It continued to rain and so [we] had to abandon the idea of filling an appointment and tarried at that place until Monday 16 June. We next went Mr. Enceminger's and then to Brother Charles Jamison. We gave out an appointment for the next Sabbath at

Sabbath, June 23 - The house was well filled and the people gave good attention, and behaved like gentlemen, all but one man, a Campbellite Priest, who came on purpose to make a disturbance. After I had closed my remarks, he arose and undertook to destroy the validity of the Book of (Mormon) Covenants, by reading detached sentences and putting his own construction on it. He was quite tonguey and did all he could to destroy the truth. We replied to each other a number of times. When he spoke the most of the people would go out. When I began they would return, which showed their preference and their abhorrence to his dishonesty of heart. But the people did not ask us to preach again, we concluded to go on east.

Monday, June 24 - We started at two p.m. Our course lay through a prairie of about fifteen miles, much of which was covered with water from one to two feet deep. However, about dark we reached a house where we were kindly received and had a chance to dry ourselves and have supper.

Tuesday, June 25 - We started this morning and soon came to a creek which was too deep to wade. We got a man to take us over in a canoe, for which I had to give him my handkerchief. We stopped that night with a Methodist family who treated us kindly and I pray the Lord to bless them for their kindness to us.

Wednesday, June 26 - We traveled about a N.E. direction. This day was some rainy and we had many streams to wade and many low places that were full of water. This continued for about fifteen miles. The first house we came to we tried to get a chance to stay but were refused. A heavy shower was hanging over us and it had begun to sprinkle but we had to go. We were about three fourths of a mile from a good looking house and when we got to it we were wet to our skins and the rain falling fast. We asked the man if we could stop with him. He at first consented, but when he found that we were Mormons he would not let us

the Union School House where there had been but one or two sermons by any of our elders.

Sabbath June 23. We attended the appointment. The house was full, they behaved as respectful as any people I ever saw with the exception of a Campbellite Priest who came on purpose for a disturbance. After I had done speaking he arose and undertook to destroy the validity of the Book of Covenants by taking a part of sentences and putting his own construction on them. He was a very tonguey man and made things look very curious. I replied to him and showed the people his dishonesty, the position he had taken which was very evident to all that were present, and as the people did not ask us to stay or preach any more, we concluded to leave the place and go on out.

Monday June 24 1844. Not feeling willing to leave the people without knowing none of their feelings in regard to our staying longer with them, we went to quite a number of them to learn their wishes, and we found they were entirely indifferent about it. It was about two o'clock p.m. when we started and we came by through a prairie of fifteen miles without any road or trail and we had to wade through many ponds of considerable width of from 1 ½ to two feet and more of water. It was at about dark we got to a house where we were kindly received and had a chance to dry and refresh ourselves.

Tuesday 25 June. We left them and went on about northeast, we came to a small creek but too deep to wade. A man took us over in a canoe for which I had to give him neck handkerchief. We stopped that night with a Methodist family by the name of Christopher Cetchum. They were very fine of hearing people and may God bless them for their kindness to us.

Wednesday June 26. We traveled this day a northeast course till afternoon when we struck across the prairie about north or a little east. It rained some but in consequence of the eastern rains which had been falling all the season the lowlands were full of water and we had to wade a good share of the way across which was fifteen miles. The first house we came to we tried to stay but the man said his house was small and his family filled it and he could not keep inn. A heavy shower was hanging over us and had then began to sprinkle but we had to go. We went about three quarters of a mile and called to a good looking house and asked the man to

step inside the house. We stopped at the next house but could not obtain entrance. We went to the next house, he was a Methodist by the name of George W. Falconar. He received us cheerfully and did the best for us he could. We stayed with him till after breakfast next day and talked with him freely about our faith, etc. He urged us to stay till the next day on account of the difficulty in the crossing of streams of water, but we chose to go on, which we did, and I pray my Father in Heaven to bless that man and his household forever. At this place we struck the Springfield road. The rain had fallen all night, and the whole of this low level country was nearly covered with water.

Thursday, June 27 - We started and went about half a mile to a creek which was too deep to ford, and we had to work a long time to get poles and fix them into bunches of brush to form something that we could cross on. At about eleven a.m. we got over the first stream. After traveling a few miles we stopped to a house and tried to get some dinner but we were refused. We traveled this day about 20 miles and had to wade through creeks and ponds of water in some places nearly waist deep. At night we found a brother by the name of Best with whom we stayed overnight.

Friday, June 28 - We started after noon and in crossing the Ocan (???) we had to wade waist deep before reaching the bridge. Went about one mile and stopped with Brother Abbet. In this place we found a small branch of six members. One Brother Love and wife have for many years since proved themselves to be saints. We stopped with them till the next Tuesday, and held meeting on Sunday.

Wednesday, July 3 - We left this morning. Found wet traveling the most of the day. We stopped that night with a man by the name of Marshal. He was a gentleman, and used us well.

Thursday, July 4 - We found good roads this day which were a new thing to us. We stopped that night with a man whose name I did not enter at the time and have forgotten it.

Friday, July 5 - We passed through a beautiful country this day and at night arrived at the place where Brother

let us stay, he was willing at first but when we told him that we were Mormon elders he would not let us stay. The rain was then falling heavy on us but go we must. His name was Wilson. We called to another house by but he said his house was too small, so we had [to] go again whilst the rain was pouring down on us. We stopped on the next house, the man's name George W. Falconar, he was a Methodist and took us in and made us well for which I pray God to bless him and his house (unreadable). It rained hard all night and raised the streams to an overflowing. At this place we struck the main Springfield road.

Thursday 27 June. We started on and went about half a mile to a creek that was very deep and we was detained till about eleven o'clock a.m. when we crossed on some driftwood. We tried to get some dinner but the people would not give us any. We traveled this day about 20 miles and had to wade much of the way and in a number of places we waded through creeks nearly waist deep. At night we found a Brother by the name of Best with whom we stayed overnight.

Friday June 28. We started after noon and in crossing the Ocau we had to wade waist deep before we could reach the bridge. We went about one mile and stopped with a Brother Albert who came from the state of Ohio this spring. In this place is a small branch of the church just organized with six members. We stayed with them until the next Tuesday and help meeting on Sunday.

July 3rd, Wednesday. This day we left them and found wet traveling the most of the day. We stopped that night with a man by the name of Marshall. He was a gentleman and used us well. The next morning after we left him we (from here to the end of this sentence crossed out) found that he was the Whig candidate for vice president and H. Clay was his uncle.

Thursday July 4th. We found very good roads this day which was a new thing to us. We stopped that night on the east side of a little village by the name of (ends here).

Friday July 5. We had passed through the finest country that we had seen since we left home and before

Baldwin and I had raised us a branch of the Church nine years before.

We stopped with Brother Hanks. They manifested much joy on seeing me. We have traveled hundreds of miles and found the people mostly too hard-hearted and no desire to hear the words of life. We taught the people all we could get a chance to and leave the result of our labors with God. We had for some days past heard reports that there was trouble in Nauvoo and that Joseph and Hiram [Hyrum] were in jail, and finally that they were killed. But we could not credit the report and paid little attention to it. I had indulged in a hope that there would be a chance in this place to do some good, but in this I was mistaken. A few yet remained of those that had been baptized nine years before. We visited them and it seemed to give them much joy. We visited many who had been friendly when I was there before, and I now found them the same friendly people. We finally stopped for a number of days hoping to get letters from home, but none came. Finding that we could do no good by staying, and feeling anxious about the affairs in Nauvoo we concluded to start for home.

Sabbath, July 21 - We bade our friends adieu in that place and started for home and after traveling through heat and dust we reached home on July 29th, 1844, and found the people in a state of weeping, lamentation, and sorrow. Joseph and Hiram [Hyrum] had both been murdered in the Carthage Jail. A full account is found in Church history.

night we arrived at the place where Brother Baldwin and I had raised up a branch of the church nine ago.

We called on Brother Hanks and he was glad to see us. We intended to stop a while in this place. As yet we have preached but little for we could not get the chance, but we have spent much time in talking with the people where we stopped over night or where we took dinner and I believe that we have sown seed by the way that will finally grow up to the glory of God. We had for some time past been learning of a difficulty said to have taken place in Nauvoo, that the dissenters from the church had their printing press destroyed by the Mormons and that a dreadful time was taking place, but we had but little attention to it for we did not believe it. But directly after we got to this place we found that the newspaper containing the intelligence that Joseph and Hyrum were put in Carthage Jail (it did not say for what) that the Governor had promised them protection, and that he had placed a guard too for that purpose, but not withstanding that, a mob with painted faces broke into the prison and shot Joseph Smith through the body, and Hiram through the head and that both were killed and that their bodies were taken to Nauvoo to be buried. And the papers represented affairs in that place to be in a most desperate condition, and that the extermination of the church was unavoidable. I did not believe all the story but I thought that something serious [was] in progress and as I expected a letter in a few days I waited with as much patience as possible.

We waited until the 20th day of July and as we got no letter and as the reports respecting the troubles at Nauvoo was established by the papers, we concluded to go home,

and on Sunday 21st we started and arrived at Nauvoo on the 29th of July and found that Brother Joseph and Hiram Smith had been murdered in the jail at Carthage, the full account of which can be found in the papers printed at Nauvoo.

(Here ends the journal, the following notes or thoughts or names are written in the last few pages of the journal and are not chronological)

George W. Falconar

(sketch of what appears to be the windows on the Nauvoo temple)

(next page)

May 30th 1835. Levi Jackman and Caleb Baldwin came to the flat branch and tarried with the brethren four days, strengthening them with doctrine and exhortation. They had much rejoicing, God poured out his spirit in a marvelous manner. We believe them to be men of God.

Eleazer Miller
Avery Smith
Elders of the Church

(next page is a chart detailing changes of the moon and their supposed correspondence to weather)

Mendota, Riley Co.
William Buell
Inee M. Baley Nauvoo
Christopher Cetchum, Flat Branch

Wash away thy sins
Acts 22nd chapter, 16

McIntosh
Good ideas 1st Cor 4, 13-14