

MISSIONARY JOURNAL
OF
TIMOTHY BOWEN DAVIS
FEBRUARY 21 1888

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“BLESSING” 25 FEBRUARY 1888 (*Setting Apart for Mission found on journal page 238*)

JOURNAL ENTRIES

February 21, 1888

ADDENDUM:

BLESSING OF TITUS DAVIS (Father of Timothy, given same day as Timothy’s blessing).

NEWSPAPER ARTICLE TITLED "THE BIBLE'S HISTORY" (glued inside cover of journal)

Feb 21, 1888 I, Timothy B. Davis, started on a mission, left Logan in the morning 6,45. Arrived at Willard in 9 o'clock, stopped all Day, stayed over Night at Bro Edwards house (*only sister, Gwennie's*).

22 Started in the morning at 9 for Salt Lake City. Lottie My Wife was on the Train, arrived in S, L City 1130, found David (*older brother known as Captain Davis*) and Family all well. Then we started to find Lottie's Sister, found Her and the little boy in good health. I stayed that Night at D.L. Davis. (*bro*)

23 Started to the Pres't Office, was told that we should be set apart at 10 o'clock Saturday. Lottie and myself went down to Henry's (*youngest sibling who came from Wales without mother at age 3 ½*) for dinner and stayed all Night.

24 At Lottie's Sister's. Went down to Mary Jeremy's (*David's in-law*), had a good time.

25 Was at the Pres't Office at 10 o'clock, payed for the ticket \$67.00 and at 2 o'clock was set apart. - by Bro Richard. There I met 7 of the Brethren that was set apart for a mission. I was appointed to have charge of the company.

26 Sunday. Went to the Tabernacle and in the evening had very sociable time together at D.L. Davis (Feb 27) stayed there all Night. I bid adue to my raetives and friends and also My Wife. Started for Ogden, then I met Bros Edwards and W.M. Davis from Willard. Chatted awhile and bid them goodbye. Nothing particular transpired on the road, we arrived at Evanston at 2,15 stopped for diner change engines, and started, arrived at Green River 6,40 dark could not see much anything, arrived at Rock Springs 7,20 P.M., arrived at Rollins 1240 A.M. rested fairly all Night.

28 Arrived at Laramie 650 stopped here for breakfast, arrived at Sherman the highest point on the Road at 8,45 which is 8,700 feet-high, clear and cold, poor country for the last 400 miles. (Page 3) Arrived at Cheyenne 10,10, this is nice looking Place of 10,000 inhabitants. Here we change cars for Denver, very cold, arrived at Greeley 1245. This is fine country town, arrived in Denver 2,55 we went to restrant had good diner. This is fine city, we visited few places of interest and return to the Sta. Distances between Ogden and Cheyenne 526 and between Cheyenne and Denver 107 miles. We started from Denver at 8,05 for Kansas City.

Feb 29 When daylight appeared, I discovered that we were traveling through fine country, and passed some fine Towns, but there were no Trees, the weather was fogy and damp, as we were drawing near Kansas City. The Land was getting better and well cultivated, the finest looking Farms that ever I saw. Crossed Kansas River which is about 1/4 of a mile wide, many colored People lives here. Arrived in Kansas City at 5,45. I will state that 4 of the Brethren started by the D&R, I and 3 of us by the U.P. Here we met together all well, and felt well. This is great RR Center, we could not see any of the City from the Sta. We had to guard our Baggage very close, Trains leaving the Sta every 20 minutes. We started out at

March 1st 9,20, did not have very good Night's rest. When it became light enough, we discovered ourselves in thickly wooded country, hilly or small mountains with few homes once in a great while. This is "Mosaurey" (Missouri). The People appear to be very poor. Stopped at a village. I made some

inquiries. The man asked where I was from. I told him. He said that I had better not stop there to take their women away. It appeared to me that the people did not try to clear the timber and make a good living. **(Page 4)** We passed very fine Spring as we crossed the line from Missouri to Arkansas. Its col'd/called) the Manouth it forms large river, as we advance into Arkansas the timber grew larger and larger. Traveled all day in Timbers, then in the evening we arrived at the Mississippi. The Ferry Boat was waiting. The whole train was put on the boat. We started quartring cross the River against the current, Landed on the Tennessee shore, the distance 1 ½ mile, here we are at Memphis and getting dark we stayed in the car they switch us round considerable. Memphis appears to be large City on an uneven ground, we cannot see anything of it. We left Memphis 10,45 can't say anything what country we travel only we make good time. Rested tolerable well during the night.

March 2 Now we are in Alabama. The country is very hilly, small valleys. The country is pretty well settled, lots of timber. The train is stopping often. Stopped for breakfast. Went out, had little wash in stream of water. The climate is nice and warm. There is nothing particular about the country that is worth mentioning. Pretty soon we crossed the Tennessee River which is pretty large, steamboat running up it to Chattanooga. We are climbing up from hill to hill and they are covered with timbers. The foothills and valleys are cultivated. Now we are getting near Chattanooga. We are in sight of the Look Out Mountain, where there has been so much fighting. We can see the trenches near the top of the hill, or mountain, and also forts where the Southern soldiers were stationed where they could sweep the whole country, but they were driven out of their strong defenses. The side of the mountain is covered with timber and very steep. **(Page 5)** The Tennessee River is running close to one side of the mountain. We are now in Chattanooga. Its large city covered many miles, it's on the Tennessee River. It has many works. We passed some iron works. It appears to be very lively city. so much smoke makes it very dirty. We did not stay long. We are off now for Bristol, we are traveling through well cultivated country. Grain up about 11 inches. Stopped often fine villages and towns, some manufacturing in places. We reached Bristol after dark, changed cars, could not see the city, started off again. Had little fuss with conductor about turning over the seats. Spent miserable night. Passed good many interesting places.

March 3/88 We are now in Virginia. The country is rolling and well settled, and plenty of timber everything green and nice. The majority of the population are darkies. Among the many negroes that bordered the train was a Prespeterian preacher, he was very interesting for he loved to talk. After he found we were from Utah, he posed some jokes and laughed heartily. He inquired educational condition of Utah. We handed him a book to read and was astonished when he discovered that Utah was in advance of Virginia. Then he read the Articles of Faith, and then somewhat of a discussion ensued. Brother Jenkin Thomas undertook the impossible job of converting him, however the old negro took everything in good part. When he parted with us at Petersburg, he shook hands with us "And Lord Bless You"! This larger city. This as well as many places that we passed through, has much tobacco manufacturing going on. It has the appearance of an old city with narrow streets. One of its steeples was struck by a **(Page 6)** Ball during the war, which shows it today. We are down the James River, saw big ship on it. Nothing of interest until we arrived at Norfolk, first we crossed the Elizabeth River, steamboat running up it. Stopped at Norfolk, this very large place with much shipping done to all ports of the world. We stopped four hours here from the boat to cross the Bay, distance of 35 miles, in the meantime, we visited the Mammoth Cotton Presser which was immense. Started in the boat after dark. Could not see anything but lights after running about 10 miles was transferred to another boat, which was larger and faster. wind

blowing hard Boys felt kind of sick. Something after 10 o'clock, we reached the landing walk out and on the train. This N.Y. & Philadelphia and Norfolk RR. Started out every seat full. Could not sleep, very restless all Night, Nothing of interest until we reach Philadelphia. Could not see much of it, but the whole place was lighted up by electricity. We did not stop long. Here we crossed some large streams, as we were leaving it was getting light in the East. We could see the sun before it was hardly light. Passing through fine country and many places of interest. Made but very short stops. Went out on the platform and discovered it to be severe cold, was greatly surprised for we had fine weather all the way through. We arrived at Jersey City at 7:30, waited few minutes for the boat to cross over from N.Y. The river was full of ice. Crossed over to N.Y. Could not see anyone on the streets except police. Found Smith and McNeill's Hotel without any trouble. Checked out baggage and took good wash. Et breakfast the hotel. Took walk round. At 10 o'clock went church. **(Page 7)** Stayed in the Hotel in the afternoon. Wrote two letters, one to Bro Spence of S.L. City, and the other to Lottie My Wife at Logan, Utah. Took bath and at 8 o'clock Bro Thomas and myself went to bed.

March 5. Monday the 5th up at 7, after breakfast, went to the union line peer, from there we went down to 35 Broadway (the office) got my ticket for the steamer, then went down to certain ferry and crossed over to Brooklyn, took the streetcar for Greenwood Cemetery, then took the street car for Brooklyn Bridge road cross in the cars, magnificent sight. and remarkable structure. Then I took the street car for Central Park. Saw the wild animals and also the museum. Then returned to the hotel. N York is great city, great and massive buildings some eleven story high, the streets are to narrow, they are all picked with cut stones. I rode on the Aleveted (*elevated*)RR. They are very handy to the people, they could never do the business on the street cars.

Mar 6. Tuesday the 6th up at 7 o'clock. After breakfast got my hair cut and started for the Ship, got on board at 10, at 12 o'clock the bells ringed and the whistle sounded, then she moved. There was many People had gathered to see us off, they were shaking handkerchiefs to bid us goodbye. Run down the river slowly, passed the great Bartholdie statue, Liberty Lighting the World. The bell rung for dinner, so I did not see the narros and the Forts. When I came up on deck, we were in the Bay. While here, we steamed from boye to boye (*bay to bay?*) for twelve miles in half circle, then we passed Sandy Hook and bid good bye for America and steaming out to sea, and in about ½ an hour the pilot got out into his boat. Steam was turned on and off we speed, by 4 o'clock we were out of sight of land, passing many ships, bell ringing for supper, all hands at the table, at 7 o'clock, we held meeting in our room. We all spoke and had good time. We **(Page 7)** are all together in one room and no one else. Retired for the first night. (Page 8)

March 7 Wednesday 7th up at 6 o'clock. Went up on deck at 7,30, had prayers and went to breakfast, few failed to appear, one of us failed (Bro Snarr) he is real sick. I went up on deck, very cold snowing, the wind is blowing hard, bell for dinner 12. Few complaining of their health, went and minister to Bro Snarr, went up on deck, vessel in sight - 3 masted (sailing) going East, in 3 hours we were out of her sight, here another coming in sight, (large steamer) three-masted, belonged to the Red Star Line, bell ringing for sup at 5 o'clock, spent the evening in writing, had prayers and went to bed.

March 8 Thurs 8th up at 6, went on deck, found it cold, wind blowing from the North, had prayers, and to breakfast, went up deck, they are taking down the sails, nothing in sight but high rolling sea, stayed

on deck until diner, went back on deck, walk back and fore, Rainstorm. Bell for tea. Spent the evening in singing hymns, prayers and retired.

March 9 Friday, up at 6, nothing new, after breakfast took Bro Snarr up on deck, he is very sick and weak, cant eat a thing, commence storming heavy, thunder and lightening., dinner, rough sea, ship rolling bad, administer to Bro Snarr, bell ringing for tea, spent the evening in our room, had prayers, and to bed.

March 10 Sat 10th up at 6, still raining. Brother Snarr is a little better this morning. Had prayers and breakfast, strong head wind, making slow progress, administered to Bro Snarr, the ship is tossing and rolling bad. I have bad cold, but had no trouble from the sea, diner, good many sick, up on deck, difficult matter to keep the right end up, sea washing over , we commence to see its angry face, bell for super, steamer passing us after dark, prayers and to bed.

March 11 Sun 11th, up at six, did not rest well, have the headache, the sea is very rough, rolling and tossing is continually going on. Prays and breakfast, I tried to be on deck but there (**Page 9**) is too much water flying over the deck, bell for diner, went up on deck, big steamer in sight, she is going west, has sails up, when she was opposite us, she was about one mile away. She made signals, asked if we had seen any ice, our answer was no. She belonged to the Allen Line. Too disagreeable on deck. Bell for supper, spent the evening in the room talking and singing, prays, and administer to Brother Snarr. He is very weak. We attended service in the saloon at 10 o'clock, and had fat turkey for diner, we held meeting in the room at 2 o'clock, administer the sacrament, all except Bro Snarr express their feelings, had good time.

March 12 Monday 12th, up at 6, Bro Snarr wants to get up. I washed his face and dressed him. Had prayers and went to breakfast, taking Bro Snarr up on deck. Sun shines but it is cold, and we are making slow progress, nothing in sight, bell for diner. Nothing new on deck except that the wind is little easier, am very tired of this tipping from side to side. It not rocking you to sleep like, but as the Irish man says Holy Terror.

March 13 Tue 13th. Up at 6, went on deck, was not their long before I was up to my ankles in water. It came up on one side and crossed the deck and struck me in good shape. Had prayers, bell for breakfast. They are putting up sails for to steady her, she went over on her side in such a way that it appeared she was not able to get back. Most of the passengers are afraid of her. Dinner, Steamer in sight in N. East, we kept gaining on her and before night, we was out of her sight, she is larger vessel than ours, heavy sea continuing, cold and disagreeable, bell for supper. Prayers and retired.

March 14 Wed 14 up 7 o'clock, Bro Snarr wanted carrot, I went after one, had prayers, breakfast, went up on deck, saw great many Fish, they traveled with us for some distance, they would jump up some six feet, and seem to enjoy themselves. (**Page 10**) Strong wind from the N East, and she rolls bitterly. Dinner. Spent most of the afternoon in the Room writing. Bell for Tea, went up on deck, Steamer in sight going West. Held meeting in our room, had good time, retired.

March 15 Thur 15 up 6 o'clock sails up making good time, prayers, breakfast. Wind blowing hurricane, stayed below. Dinner. Wind eased some. Went on deck. Sun shines, steamer in sight going

East, we appear to travel faster than she does. Bell for tea. Went up on deck. Heavy storm coming, very cold. Talk of seeing land in the pray's, and retired. Ship rolling very bad.

March 16 Fri 16. 6 o'clock someone yelled in the door that there was land in sight. The ship does not roll. Small waves. Passing lighthouses. We are running long the coast of Ireland about three or four miles off. The first range of hills we passed is barren and rocky, but as we are going long the country is getting better and houses dotting the hills. The houses are all whitewashed and look pretty. No trees to be seen. Big steamer going West, wind blowing very hard. There are scores of Fishing smacks? Sailing round, everything would look beautiful in two months from now. Now the country is all fenced in into fields and it's getting richer and richer as we are moving long. Queenstown is now 15 miles away. Dinner. Many of the passengers gets off at Queenstown. Up on deck again, wind blowing cold, have to be rapted up. Nice villages in site and green fields and some trees. Now we are turning towards Queenstown, There is a little tug boat out, waiting for us to take the mail and passengers to Queenstown. This city is between the hills, (**Page 11**) appears to be fine harbor in every way. We are now coming up to the little steamer and stop. They run round us and to our side. Gangway is thrown cross and the mail carried on, stopped 20 minutes, off again on our way to Liverpool. Would like to be on deck, but it is too cold, I can not stand it. Another larger steamer passing. The sailors told me that this has been the roughest they ever had this winter, without any exception. Tea, went up on deck, too cold to stay. Spent the evening in the room, 240 two hundred forty miles between Queenstown and Liverpool. Prayers and went to bed.

March 17 Saturday 17th up at 630, went up on deck. The weather very cold, mountains of Wales in sight on our right, the country is covered with mist or clouds, and the mountains covered with snow like they are in Utah. Breakfast. Everybody feels merry. Here we stopped in the far distance from land, 9 o'clock, they are compelled to wait for tide in order to be able to cross some sand bar. There is any amount of vessels to be seen in every direction. It would have been a pleasure for me to be on deck if it had not been so cold. I have had very bad cold, by trying to be up, yet I had myself well rapt up. Bro Snarr was up at the table this morning. We have to wait until 12 o'clock, will be on land about 2 o'clock. Bell for dinner. All hands, every body is getting (*well?*) (that was sick). We are moving long again and commence to turn to the right round Anglesey Shire Yon. Everybody is anxious to see everything that is round. We are now drawing near to the port, we move very slowly, will soon stop, we can see the little boat that is come to take us to shore, here we stop, we are ready to be transferred and go to shore, here we are in the little steamer, and shaking hand with the Brethren from Liverpool. Now we are going under examination, or rather our satchels (they looked at everything). They put a label on each satchel, and then we passed out and hired a cab to take us to 42 Islington. After little rest, we went to the boarding house. Writing letter home, then to the Barber shop, was over charged. After supper, we started for the bath house. After we returned home, brother McAlester took us round to see the city, was highly pleased with what we had seen even beyond our anticipation. Bro Thomas and myself slept together. Attended meeting at 2 o'clock. Five of the boys had to express their feelings. After meeting we walked around the city for two hours. In the evening, we attended meeting, I had to occupy some of the time.

Monday morning received instructions from Brother Teasdale, which was good. At 12 o'clock, we (Bro Thomas and myself, started for Wales. Arrived in Merthyr 630, found the conference house all right, Sister Thomas was very kind. Did not rest very good through the night.

March 20. After breakfast went up to Dowlais, seen some of the old acquaintances (*Timothy worked in the mines at Dowlais and most of family lived there while earning money for passage*), came home in the evening. Met Brother Broth, the clerk of conference, slept with him that night.

March 21st. Started down to Swansea. Found Brother Williams to home, stayed with him until 4:00 had good time, then started for Pontardulais, where Jenkin lives. Arrived in the station, inquired of a man if he knew a man by the name of Jenkin Davis, he answered yes, right well, showed where he lived, knocked at the door, his wife came to the door, said come in, I inquired of Jenkin, was informed that he would be in soon, she went out and Jenkin came in. Said how are you; a stranger I see; what part are you from, I asked him if he remembered me; said, no: that he could not tell who I was. I told him that I was his brother. He could not think that such was true was nearly overcome with joy (*It had been about 25 years; Jenkin was age about 7 when his father and siblings sailed for America without him and his mother*). Went to meeting with him in the evening; great many strangers turned in to see me after the meeting, among the rest was the preacher. He questioned me some about my beliefs. Then he commenced contending. We talk for an hour. He departed in good feeling.

March 22nd. Stayed in the house, wrote letter to father, at Willard Utah and in the evening was invited to see the Tin Works, had good time together that evening.

March 23rd. Next day the 23rd started for Swansea on foot.

March 23rd. Next day the 23rd started for Swansea on foot (nine miles). Visited Shadrack Jones grave at Forest-fach, arrived at the station 130 stayed until 3:00, arrived in Merthyn at five. Met Brother Rees there had good time.

March 24th. Next day 24th, started on the train for Glanamau. At 950 arrived all right, then started on foot for Pontardulus (8 1/2 miles) arrived all right, little tired.

March 25th. Next day 25th Sunday, went to meeting with Jenkin, then to dinner, at Thomas Jenkins, had good time, stayed to tea, went to meeting in the evening with Jenkin, there were 13 persons baptized there.

March 26 Next day started out on the train for Llandeilo, there was fair there. It was very amusing to me to see how things were carried on, and all in Welsh. Bought some underclothes and umbrella and started out for town(?) in the evening. Called at Jackie Niler, could not stop overnight. (**Page 14**). Said that he read something awful about the Saints did not like them. I turned in into Thomas Rees Tylor's, they gave me something to eat, talked about Utah, but did not care to hear anything about religion; thought he was all right. Could not stop overnight. Went on further, getting dark, turned into Masllyn (John Morgan's). Asked if I could stop overnight, said he could not say, his wife would be in soon; she came in, said that it was impossible that the bed was damp, I kept on talking, after while the Lord softened her heart, and also the man's, she said that she would make some shift, I had good place, they were glad I came round; promised to call again.

March 27 Tuesday the 27, went round Cwmcyfin, was well treated, stayed overnight at Wineto.

March 28 Wednesday After breakfast started off, they wanted me to call again. Stopped at Soar _oesddu?; had dinner, and off for Cwmdu, called at Evans (*believe this is his uncle*), they wanted me to stop over night, but went up to Foeslas?, had good time was told to call again, and was willing for me to have the house to preach in when I would return.

March 29 Went down to Evans Cwmdu. I had Tuesday for dinner. Started for Llanellau. Seen Mother's grave (*at Talley Cemetery north of Cwmdu*). On for Llansawil; had tea at David Jenkin's, and stopped at his daughter's house overnight, had good place.

March 30. Friday 30 at started for Rhydowmere, raining hard, called at Cart and Horses, John was not home, talk to them, they found that I was related to them, stayed for dinner, bid them good buy, and off for Llangbyther; arrived there 4 o'clock

TITUS BLESSING (Same day as son Timothy's blessing)

PATRIARCHAL BLESSING OF TITUS DAVIS

Willow Creek July 6, 1866

A Patriarchal Blessing given by C.W. Hyde upon the head of Titus Davis, son of David Lazarus Davis, Born 1 August, 1812, Cardiganshire (Irene Edward's copy says "Carmarthshire") Wales.

Titus Davis, I place my hands upon thy head and seal on you a Father's Blessing, for the Father had His eye upon you to do much good in this Kingdom while you remain on the earth. He has preserved thy life from many dangers.

You've been upon the earth for a wise purpose, that you may prepare thyself for a greater exaltation and glory in the Kingdom of thy Father, that your name may be had in an everlasting remembrance as a teacher in Zion, to counsel and direct.

You shall have the spirit of prophecy and discernment for to teach many the way of life and salvation, for thou art of Jacob, a lawful heir to the fullness of the Priesthood, with wives and a Kingdom upon the earth, that will bear your name forever and ever, as a Patriarch in your family, to bless them to the fourth generation, to seal blessings upon their heads, inasmuch as you desire it.

Thy age shall be renewed ten years, that you may accomplish every desire of thy heart, and that you may do the work of thy progenitors, 'till you are satisfied, and shall have a seat in the Celestial Kingdom of thy Father, and be crowned with glory and eternal life, forever and ever. Amen.

NOTE: Willard was called "Willow Creek" before it was renamed.