

The Diary of Lena Marie Jenkins

10 January to 10 May 1896

Trip from Logan, Utah to England and Wales

Transcribed by Mary Louise Jenkins Lillian
June 2012

Notes: Lena Marie and her mother, Lena Coburn Jenkins, traveled to England and Wales to meet their father and husband, David Jenkins, at the conclusion of his mission to Wales for the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. They met relatives and saw many friends during this trip. Lena celebrated her 28th birthday on 24 May 1896.

I have transcribed the copy of the diary that I received in 2012 and made a few adjustments (correcting some spelling errors to clarify; adding an apostrophe to o'clock; adding footnotes to identify people and places; and substituting "and" for the symbol "&" used by the previous transcriber.). The original transcriber, who remains unknown to me, put some spelling corrections in parentheses; I have left these unchanged. Some words which the original transcriber could not read I have made footnotes to clarify after researching on the internet and maps. I also added some photographs at the end of the diary.

Logan

10 January 1896

Left home at 3:30 P.M. and arrived at SLC at 7:30, was met at the depot by Sister Clayton, took bus to office and met with Bro. W. C. Spence who introduced Bro. Horsley of Soda Springs and gave us in his care. Then went to Clayton and stopped over night.

Saturday, 11 January 1896

Went to depot accom. by Mrs. Clayton and met Bro. Horsley who checked our trunk, changed cars at Ogden. Did not change again until we reached Chic. Passed through Weber and Echo Canyons and Wyoming which seems to be mostly prairie lands with nothing but hills and sage brush. Passed through Cheyenne in the night.

Sunday, 12 January 1896

Passed through Nebraska, lots of houses and small settlements all the day. Arrived at Omaha at 5:30 P.M. then crossed the Missouri Ri. into Council Bluffs, Iowa, and reached Chicago at 8:30 A.M.

Monday, 13 January 1896

Had breakfast at restaurant then went to office and got tickets for N.Y. walked about 2 mi. and then rested at the depot in a nice waiting room then took another walk and went back to depot where we met E.D. Harrison. Left Chic. at 1:30 P.M. on the nickel plate R. R. and had a very rough trip.

Tuesday, 14 January 1896

Passed through the State of N. Y., was snowing and blowing all day at the N. Y. depot took ferry boat for City. Was delayed 6 hrs. between Cleveland, O. and Buffalo, N. Y. on account of burning bridge on R. R. Driver of bus broke tongue and we had to walk to the Cosmopolitan hotel arriving there at twelve o'clock midnight.

Wednesday, 15 January

A clear cold morning. After breakfast in company with Bros. Horsley and Frodsham we crossed the Brooklyn Bridge and visited Bro. Richards and Barnes at the B. Office No. 48 Sands St. Then went to Mrs. Truman's, Throop Ave. and had dinner then Bro. H. and F. went back to the City. I went for a walk with Mrs. Box and went through a pretty park then took the E.R.R. and rode all over the City past the Greenwood Cemetery, a beautiful place. After supper we went upstairs where Bro. H. sang and Mrs. Box played the piano and her son the violin; then returned to the City on the E.R.R. accom. by Bro. Horsley and Mrs. Truman.

Thursday, January 16

A beautiful morning and we go to Brooklyn and visit the Navy yards where they bring large vessels for repair. We were accompanied by Bros. Richards, Barnes, Horsley, Harrison, Frodsham, Brough, Crockett, Grace, Bailey and Mr. and Mrs. Truman and Mrs. Box and had a very pleasant walk back to the office where we visited with Sister Richards for about 2 hours and then returned to N. Y. walking over the B. B. about a mile long. It was a grand sight to see the river below filled with all kinds of boats and the trolley cars and elevated cars running right under us. After lunch we took a walk up Broadway and seen many fine buildings and crowds of people.

(we passed close to a large vessel just before dark on January 24.)

Friday, January 17

Left the hotel and walked to depot a distance of 10 or 12 blocks and crossed the ferry boat to New Jersey and took the cars for Phil. at 9:15 A.M., passed through some beautiful scenery and arrived at Phil. at 11:50, took the street car for Green hotel there met Bro. Crawford and Madison. Had dinner at Coburn's restaurant and then went for a walk and done some shopping. In the evening Bros. Harrison and Crawford called on us and we had a pleasant chat.

Saturday, January 18

A lovely morning and after breakfast we done some more shopping and left the hotel at 9:30 for the ship, went on board at 10:15 and sailed at 11:30 had a very pleasant trip down the Delaware river. After supper everybody began to feel dizzy.

Sunday, January 19

Nearly all the passengers sick and did not get up for breakfast, ate a little dinner and very little supper.

Monday, January 20

Rough weather. Everybody sick but Bro. Horsely and Crawford. Ma and I keep our beds all day.

Tuesday, January 21

Still rough. I go up on deck for a few minutes but did no eat anything.

Wednesday

Very rough no improvement in sick folks.

Thursday

The same.

Friday

Not quite so rough and everybody feeling a little better.

Saturday

Very rough again and sick folks are worse.

Sunday

A fine morning and after breakfast we all attending Divine Services in dining saloon the Dr. officiating.

Monday, January 27

Cold and clear and the ship glides along very smoothly. We passed a ship and it looked very pretty. I got on deck just in time to see it.

Tuesday, January 28

Still fine and everybody feeling better. After supper we had a concert in Lady's Hall. I sank(g) You Can't play in our Yard, While the dance goes on and Sweet Marie. Bro. Horsley sang several songs and we had a good tim. There are only two other lady passengers in the cabin both Irish girls.

Wednesday, January 29

Nearly everybody well and enjoying the trip. After dinner we went on the upper deck and watched the boys pitch quoits.

Thursday, January 30

Everybody excited and watching for land at 11 o'clock can just see a little blue ridge like the top of a mountain which keep getting clearer until we can see a large hill. After we pass hills and mountains all the time and occasionally a house or two. We pass several ships and a large light-house way out in the middle of the sea on a large rock. At 7:30 P.M. the ship stopped opposite Queenstown and a tender came to get the passengers. It was a grand sight.

Friday, January 31

We pass by some beautiful scenery consisting of hills and mountains all covered with green grass and light houses and lookout stations where the vessels signal. There are ships and boats of every description on all sides. We pass Waterloo and Brighton large cities right on the sea coast and stop at the Liverpool landing just as we are eating supper at 5 P.M. Everybody rushes on deck and we see pa with Bros. Burrows and Booth waiting for us. After landing we went through the custom house had our trunk searched and then took a cab for the Stewart hotel. The Liverpool office is in the same building and we met Pres. Lund and all the elders there. We had singing and prayers and then Pres. Lund invited all the elders and ma and myself down to supper and we enjoyed it very much. After supper we all met in the sitting room and had more singing and spent a pleasant evening.

Liverpool

Saturday, February 1, 1896

A damp foggy morning; we ate breakfast with the elders and then bade them good-bye; I wrote a letter home to Lizzie and at 12 o'clock took the train for Cardiff. We passed through a beautiful country with green fields and hills all the way and green vines covering lots of the houses and walls.

We reached Cardiff at 6:15 P.M. The depot is two mi. from 188 Cathays our destination so we took a cab and arrived just as the folks were eating supper. After supper we went up stairs and found 2 letters from home for pa 1 from Dave and 1 from Lizzie¹. We were very glad to get them as it was the first news from home in three weeks. Bro. W. C. Martell the Pres. of the Welsh conference and Bro. Williams are at the conference house and invited us to stop with them. Mrs. Roberts is the housekeeper.

Cardiff

Sunday, February 2

A beautiful morning and at 11 A.M. we all attended Sunday School, then had dinner and at 3 P.M. had meeting also at 6:30. After meeting we all went to spend the evening with Mr. and Mrs. Lewis.

Monday, February 3

A dark foggy morning. After breakfast we looked at the things that pa had collected from different (?). After dinner took a walk and went through the Cardiff cemetery a very beautiful place with green shrubs of every size, shape and description. It is laid off in beds of many odd and beautiful designs and on many

¹ Dave and Lizzie are Lena Marie's siblings, David Jenkins and Lizzie Jenkins; they are children of David and Lena Coburn Jenkins.

of the graves there were crocuses, tulips and snow drops in bloom. There are two churches in the cemetery and there is a funeral every two or 3 hours.

Tuesday, February 4

A beautiful morning and we take a walk down town pass some beautiful little parks right in the middle of the streets and lots of fine buildings. Pass through two arcades. They are like narrow streets with a glass roof and stores on either side all through the block. Some of the windows were fixed lovely. We then walked back to the office a distance of about 4 miles all together. We went to the photo gallery and pa had a dozen photos taken. On the way back pa bought some mussels. I did not like them; we were very tired when we reached home.

Wednesday, February 5

A wet, dark morning, been raining through the night and we stay indoors all morning. After dinner pa went to Aberdare and ma and I went with for about a mile and then returned to the office. The depot is about 3 miles. Crocheted till dark and after supper we had M. I. meeting and singing practice. They read a chapter from the Bible and Bro. W. explained it.

Thursday, February 6, 1896

A bright morning and the streets nearly dry. The men go out so I write my diary. After dinner Miss Alice Lewis called to take us for a walk and we went through the Roath park a lovely place. At one end there is a lake with lots of ducks and swans swimming gracefully around and pleasure boats gliding through the water. There is an artificial waterfall which is very beautiful and a pretty little house with glass sides where people can go and rest. We then went through the lower park and pleasure grounds and then walked back home. Miss Lewis stopped and had tea with us. It is now 8:30 and the men have not returned so ma and I are still alone.

Friday, February 7, 1896

A nice morning and we walk a mile and a half towards Llandaff station to meet pa returning from Aberdare. We were very tired when we got back to the office. Lewis spent the afternoon and had tea with us. Before tea Bros. Martell and Williams and myself sang several Sunday School songs. After tea pa read us some sketches of his travels².

Saturday, February 8

A dark morning with lots of wind and some rain. I stay indoors all day and crotchet and read. The cemetery is not far from here and there are funerals passing every few minutes today.

Sunday, February 9, 1896

A bright beautiful morning and we walk from Cathays Terrace to depot one mile and take the cars for Merthyr (Tydfil) at nine o'clock A.M. We pass through some pretty country with hills and fields all the way and past the baerpbilly (?)³ castle which looks like a mass of rocks from the R. R. track. We went through a tunnel a mile long and reach Merthyr at 10:05 and walk to lodgings at No. 20 Alma Row where Mrs. Evans made us very welcome.

After dinner we went to meeting and then went home with Bro. Richards (the president of the branch) and had tea. We had rhubarb pie for tea which was very nice. After tea we went to evening meeting and then back to lodging walking about seven miles in all and we were very tired.

² Apparently David Jenkins kept a diary with "sketches" of his travels.

³ This is probably Caerphilly Castle which is between Cardiff and Merthyr Tydfil, Wales.

Merthyr is the funniest place I have ever seen. It is all hills and dumps and which-ever way you go it is either up or down hill. It had been raining through the night and the streets were very muddy and dirty which made it hard walking.

Merthyr

Monday, February 10

A dark stormy looking morning: After breakfast we walked to Gelly-deg (Gellideg) where we spent the day visiting and calling. They have a very funny custom here everywhere we go they want us to have tea if we only stop a few minutes but none of them asked us to lay off our wraps. We first called on Mr. Lewis (a brother of A. Lewis of Logan) he was very glad to see us we had tea with them and then called at Mrs. Richards next went to Mrs. Davis's and delivered a parcel from home they were very glad to hear from the folks. Then we called at Mrs. Lewis, and Mrs. Harris then Mrs. Adams and had tea and then she took us to their chapel which was a very nice building. We then went back to Mrs. Davis' and had more tea, bade them all good-bye and went back to Merthyr walking about four miles. Bro. Richards called in the morning to tell us good-bye.

Tuesday, February 11

A nice morning and we go to see John Evans and wife: Their little boy (eight years old) played two times on a harp and then Mr. Evans played a very pretty tune. We stopped there two or three hours and had tea with them, told them good-bye and went to see Mrs. Evans pa's former landlady: then went home and had supper. Bro. Martell called and pa persuaded him to stop all night and we passed a very pleasant evening. We all called to see Mr. Jones a clergyman but he was just going to meeting so we told them good-bye and went back home.

Wednesday, February 12

A beautiful morning and we get up early and to to the station at nine o'clock and have to wait an hour for the train to Aberdare. We pass through a long tunnel and arrive at Abernant station and walk one mile to Aberdare and go to Mrs. Llewelyn's and get lodging and rest a while and then went with Bro. Martell for a walk through a beautiful park and to the cemetery and then back and had dinner. Mr. Martell then left us and we went to see a distant relative of pa's and then took a walk through town: it is a very pretty place.

Thursday, February 13

Rather dark and stormy looking we have breakfast and then bid Mrs. Llewelyn good-bye and leave Aberdare for the Rhondda Valley and visit Mr.s Jones a sister of Mrs. J. Jones of Logan and took her the quilts. She was delighted with them. We had tea with her and then went to see her sister Mrs. Evans. At two o'clock we left Havod for Cardiff and walked from Llandoff station to Cathays Terrace a distance of three miles: it started to rain just after we got here.

Friday, February 14 Cardiff

It has been raining through the night and is still raining so we stay in the house all day. I wrote a letter to Annie and then crotched (crocheted) the rest of the day. The sun shone some in the afternoon. After supper Bro. Peters and Williams went to visit Judds and pa and Bro. Martell Lewis's so ma and I are here alone. Martell is released and Peters is now president.

Cardiff

Saturday, February 15

This is the loveliest morning I have seen in Wales. The sun is shining clear and bright and after dinner we walked down town and visited the museum and seen many beautiful things such as paintings and stuffed birds and many old time implements. We then went through the market and bought some things at the penny counter and then Howells store and bought some kid gloves for me and Annie. On our way home we walked through an arcade and then past the Cardiff Castle. It is surrounded by a stone wall with wild animals on it which look like they was going to spring on you.

Sunday, February 16

A dark cloudy morning. We all attended Sunday School and afternoon meeting and then went down to Lewis's and had tea. Then Mrs. Lewis and Alice came back with us and went to evening meeting. After meeting Bros. Peters and Williams went off and we had a singing school.

Monday, February 17

A cold day and we stayed in the house all morning and in the afternoon in company with Alice Lewis we went to see the infirmary a large building surrounded by beautiful grounds. Then we went down to the Butte Docks where there was a lot of large ships and women unloading some of them. In one place there was women unloading flour some of them would pull it up with pullys (pulleys) and others carry it on their backs in baskets on (and) empty them. We returned home through town walking about five miles. We were very tired when we got back. After supper I wrote a letter to Dave.

Tuesday, February 18

A very cold day and I stop in the house all day. In the morning I wrote a letter to grandma Coburn and uncle Will and aunt Martha and in the afternoon I finished my lace and sewed in on my underwaist.

The steam roller was working on the road by the office and I watched in (it) a long time. There was a woman playing a hand organ and a man dancing and Bro. Peters and Williams gave them a hapenny (h'penny) each. It was very amusing to watch them.

Wednesday, February 19

A nice morning. We have breakfast at 8:30 and then walk two miles to the Great Western R. R. Station and took the train for Port Talbot. Pa went to deliver some pkgs. to David M. Williams and ma and I waited at the depot for one hour. We then left for Llanelly⁴ and reached here at 2 P.M. We have nice lodgings with two bedrooms and a nice sitting room: We buy our own victuals and the landlady Mrs. Thomas cooks for us. This is pa's birthplace and we are here to visit his relatives.

Llanelly

Thursday, February 20

This morning was dark and rainy and we did not go out. I wrote a letter for pa to W. S. Lamoreaux and then crotched (crocheted) till dinner time. The afternoon was bright and sunshiny and we went to market and bought a basket a water jug some yarn and a cream pitcher. We went home with our purchases and then went to see pa's cousin Jane Hopkins and her daughter Catherine. We had tea and visited with them for several hours and then walked home by moonlight. It is a lovely night but the road is awful muddy

⁴ Llanelly is the birthplace of Lena Marie's father, David Jenkins. It is also spelled Llanelli and pronounced "Clanethli."

and it is hard walking. We walked two miles there and back. Pa bought some potatoes mutton chops and some little cabbages about the size of marbles and we had a good dinner. At Half-way we went in the Box⁵ the house where pa was born. The lady living there was very pleasant and took us all through the house.

Friday, February 21

A bright beautiful morning and we walk through the fields to Helinvole to visit pa's cousin George Jenkins and family. They were very pleased to see us and treated us very kindly. After dinner we went for a walk up the road for about a mile. Mary Ann and little George went with us.

The scenery was very beautiful with hills and green fields and farm houses all through the valley. There was a large reservoir down in a hollow with a boat-house built in it. After returning from our walk Robert took us through the Westiva gardens where he works. There are a nice wide walks all through the gardens bordered on each side with flowers. We went through two green houses filled with lovely flowers and grape vines just coming in leaf. There was lots of roses in full bloom. On one side of the garden was a wall about 8 ft. high with peach, pear and cherry trees trained on it like vines. There was pear trees about 4 ft. high in the middle and the side limbs run along a fence about 15 or 18 ft. each side. The palace is a fine old building surrounded with a beautiful lawn and a nice drive coming up through trees from the road. We then went back and had supper and after chatting for about an hour we returned home. Wm. came with us nearly all the way he is a nice sociable boy. We had just been in the house a few minutes when Mr. John Williams sent for us and we went and spent the evening with them. He is an old playmate of pa's and was very glad to see ma and I. He said I looked like grand ma and said he hoped I would find a good young man for a sweetheart and stay in this country. Walked 4 miles.

Saturday, February 22

A dark cold morning with clouds and damp fog all over but we go for a walk of about a mile and a half to a farm called Calagwim (?) where Mrs. James and family live. She is the widow of grand pa Jenkins cousin. We had dinner with them and about 2 o'clock started back and called on Mrs. Wilkins (Griffiths Charles nephew's widow. Her husband had just been dead about a month. She is a very nice woman and invited us to call some day and have tea with her. She keeps a shop and pa bought a loaf of bread and some groceries from her.

We walked back through town and arrived at our lodging about 5 o'clock and had supper. In the evening George Jenkins and his wife called on us and brought some potatoes and cabbage. Mr. Jenkins was very glad to see us. We all went to the market together. It looked very pretty at night when it was all lit up. There was lots of people in the market and streets. Walked 3 1/2 miles.

Sunday, February 23

A bright sunny morning but there is a cold sharp wind blowing. At 10:30 we went to services at Capel Seion (Chapel Zion) where grand ma Jenkins used to go when she lived here.

The services and singing was all Welsh. When we came back Wm. Jenkins was waiting for us he stopped about an hour and had a pleasant conversation. After dinner we went to the Cemetery at Capel Als.⁶ We were standing at the gate looking at the fine building when the minister (Thos. Johns) came along and asked why we did not go in. Pa told him we were strangers from America and he turned to ma and I and asked if we would not like to go in and visit their Sunday School. We said yes and he took us in and told us to follow him to his high seat. He took us up on the stand and brought several men and introduced to

⁵ The Box has reference to an area of Llanelly. There was a colliery there at one time. There is a cemetery and a chapel near the cemetery.

⁶ Capel Als is a church in Llanelly originally established in 1870. There were several renovations and enlargements of the building. One had just been completed in 1894-95 which "seated over 1100 persons." An interesting history of Capel Als and other Llanelly churches can be found at: capeli.org.uk/uploads/local_16_llanelli.pdf

us. The Chapel was grand inside the chairs and seat on the stand was upholstered in red plush. We stopped there about 20 minutes and then Mr. Henry Thomas took us out through the back door. The school consisted of all adults and the children were in another part of the building. We then walked around the town and passed the Little Chapel. At 4 o'clock we went to Mr. and Mrs. John Williams and had tea with them. The time passed very pleasantly till about 7:30 when Mrs. Thomas came and told us we had company so we went home and found Catherine Hopkins and her beau Mr. Lewis. They stayed till about ten o'clock. Pa showed them the views of S.L.C. our photos and the photos of our home and stores they thought they were grand.

Monday, February 24

A clear cold morning with a cold frosty wind blowing. It froze ice a quarter of an inch thick during the night. At 10 o'clock A.M. we started for Pencaean where pa's uncle Wm. Jenkins lives: we called at Geo. Jenkins at Velenvoel and rested a few minutes then Wm. went with us half way. It was a long up hill walk to the farm. Just before getting there we had to climb two steep hills and was tired out when we arrived at one o'clock. Uncle Wm. looks very much like grandpa did. He is blind but was feeling well and talked and laughed quite jovial. His wife is a very smart old lady and was glad to see us. We had tea and then Geo. took us out around the farm to see their fields. They have horses-cows-calves-sheep-chickens-turkeys and ducks. After walking around for about an hour we returned to the house and had some more tea and pancakes. At four o'clock we bade them good-bye and returned going around by the reservoir which is a very pretty walk we stopped at Geo.'s place and had supper. Mr. Wills the gardner at Westiva palace called on us and invited us to go see his wife who has a sister in-law in Idaho. We went and spent a very pleasant evening. Mr. Wills gave us a basket of nice apples and two dahlia bulbs: a single yellow and a white. We bid the Jenkins family good-bye and started home accompanied by Mrs. J. and David: we called on Mrs. Davis and then Mrs. J. took us to see the baptist Chapel where she goes to church. We then bade them good-bye and reached our lodgings at 10 o'clock P.M. having walked 10 miles. It was a nice light evening and much warmer than in the morning.

February 25

Tuesday morning was very cold: we started out on another tramp and nearly froze. We called at Jane Hopkins and she went with us to see Mrs. Anthony pa's second cousin and found her washing. She soon put it away and gave us some dinner. We just stopped about an hour and then bid her and her daughter good-bye. On the way we called at the Royal Oak Inn to see Mr. and Mrs. J. David. They were nice sociable people and he gave us a glass of wine. He is pa's 2nd cousin. After leaving Mrs. Anthony's we went for a walk: we passed close to coal pit and could see the cage that carries the coal go up and down. We then went through the fields and up a narrow lane right through two farm yards and passed by Jeaudran the house where my great grandmother Ann Davis Williams (grandma J. mother) was born. About a half mile farther on we passed Punt-Glas and I seen the house where grandma J. was born and on to the Swansea road where we met a large funeral procession. We called on Mrs. Protheroe and had supper there. Mr. P is pa's cousin: they have two sons and an adopted daughter. David gave pa a photo of himself and sister Mary. We stopped there till about 7 o'clock and then returned home. Mrs. Davis and her daughter called on us in the evening: they have relatives in Salt Lake City. Mrs. J. L. Rawlins is a cousin of Mrs. Davis. Walked 8 miles.

Wednesday, February 26

A nice morning much warmer than the day before. We started out at 12 o'clock and went to the Cacotton farm to see Mrs. Peggy Phillips and family. The men were just coming in to dinner so we went for a walk through Llanelly cemetery and along the path through the fields where pa used to go to work when he was a little boy. We then went back to P. and had tea and Miss P. played several tunes on the piano: We bade them good-bye: Mrs. P. gave ma 1/2 doz. eggs. We then went to see Mrs. Betty Thomas and she invited us to come and spend a day with them. We then came back to Llanelly and went to see Mrs. Bowen an old lady 80 yrs old. Her husband was grandpa J. cousin. Pa showed her our photos and she could see them without glass she is a very smart old lady. We walked through the main streets of town on our return: we only walked about 3 miles today. Mrs. Jane Hopkins and her daughter Catherine spent the evening with us.

Thursday, February 27

A dark damp morning. At 11 o'clock we started out for a walk and went to Capel Als cemetery to look for the headstone of David James but couldn't find it. We visited the pottery and seen them making dishes from the moulding of the clay to the stamping glazing and burning. They have copper plates with the patterns on. They get them hot then put some kind of mixture-like paste then tissue paper and run it through a roller. That marks the paper then a little girl cuts it out and another one put it on a plate and rubs it with a brush. Then in a tub of water to wash the paper off, the plate is stamped. It is a large place and took over an hour to go through it. We went inside a large kiln where there was stacks of dishes ready to be burned. After leaving there we called on David James and family who received us very kindly and wanted us to have tea but we returned to our lodgings and had dinner. At four o'clock we started out again and called on Mrs. Evans and daughter then went to see Mrs. Wilkins and had tea with her. On our way home we went in the market and bought a pair of lovely vases for 24 cents and two fancy plates of 12 cents each. There was a letter waiting for us from Albert⁷ with news of Lizzie's sickness which made us feel very bad. There is a light rain falling tonight.

Friday, February 28, 1896

A dark stormy morning and we stop in doors and write letters home. In the afternoon we went to Half Way and called on Mrs. D. Reese pa's cousin's wife who received us very kindly and gave us some tea. After visiting a little while we bade her good-bye and went to see Jane Hopkins and bid her and Catherine good-bye and then called on Mrs. Williams to bid her farewell and then went back to Llanelly. In the evening we went to see John Williams and family and bid them good-bye.

Saturday, February 29

We bid Mr. and Mrs. Thomas goodbye and leave Llanelly for Swansea arrive there about noon and tried to find Tom Whone ma's cousin but could not find him. There was a man there by the name of Jones who said he knew where he was and took us down high street and through the market but could not find him. We then started out to look for lodgings and after trying at several places we got two room from Mrs. Bridgman 7 New Orchard St. After dinner we went down town through an arcade on to High St and back through the market and tried again to find Whone could not find him so left our address. We then went back to H. St and pa left us to go see his cousin at Port Tennant and ma and I walked around a while and then went back to our lodgings and had supper. In the evening we went down town again and it was a grand sight to see the places all lit up by gas and electricity. The people was so thick we could hardly elbow our way through. We went to see the worlds fair where there was a merry-go-round with galloping horses and little figures of men in center playing instruments. The (there) was swings of every description and shooting galleries and other amusements. We the (then) returned to our lodgings having walked about four miles.

Swansea

Sunday, March 1, 1896

March came in like a lion it rained and the wind blowed all night. It rained in the morning and in the afternoon was sunshine and showers. Tom Whone came to our lodgings at 7 Dyvatty St. had dinner with us and stayed all afternoon talking about old times when he and ma were children. He was very glad to see us. It was a lovely evening and we went for a walk along a nice wide street with fine buildings and very wide pavements on either side. There was lots of churches with the people just coming out and the street was crowded. We walked two miles.

Monday, March 2

⁷ Albert is a younger brother of Lena Marie Jenkins and son of David and Lena Coburn Jenkins. Lena also mentions Annie, her younger sister, in the diary.

A nice morning and we took a walk down High St. and out to pier head and right out to the end of the pier which is about half a mile long and has a light-house. It was a good view of the ocean with Port Tennant on the left and the Mumbles on the right. There was a channel on the left of the pier for the vessels to come in. It is a very pretty place: the tide was out so we went down on the sand and gathered shells. We walked all through the rocks and sea weeds and found some pretty shells. The wind was blowing and the waves came dashing up on the shore with a roar. There was lots of fishing boats out on the ocean. We watched some men planting oysters they build little walls about a foot high and plant young oysters in side in the sand. It started to rain just as we left for home and the tide was just coming in. After supper T. Whone and his landlady called on us. I started to read a book Sunday called the children in the new forest and finished it tonight.

Tuesday, March 3

A damp dark morning it has been raining and blowing all night. We took the train at 10:55 for Cardiff and had a pleasant ride arriving at 188 Cathays about one o'clock found the folks all well and glad to see us. It has been raining, hailing and blowing all day and is very cold. We got a letter from Albert yesterday saying Lizzie's arm had to be lanced and she was slowly improving. There was a picturesque light house at the Mumbles on a point out in the sea where it would light the ocean both ways.

Cardiff

Wednesday, March 4

Still raining and blowing: in the morning I fixed ma's green skirt making it shorter and crocheted the rest of the day. In the evening we had a M.I. meeting. Bro. Martell gave a lecture on the garden of Eden and questions were asked and answered by the members. We had an interesting meeting.

Thursday, March 5

A dark stormy day. Six of the elders came in for council meeting this being fast day⁸. After dinner we went down town accom. by Bros. Brown, Jones and Price. They and pa were a committee to buy refreshments for a sociable to be given at night in honor of Bro. Martell who was going to leave for home. At 7 o'clock P.M. a number of the saints met and had a very good time. We first had a meeting and every one present had to make a speech sing a song or recite. Then we had lunch which consisted of oranges apples--cake and candy. I passed O. and A. Lizzie Trenchard the candy and Alice Lewis the cakes: after lunch we played games consisting of elements, blind mans buff (bluff) and other games. At ten o'clock some of them left and we had more singing. We had a very pleasant time and every one seemed to enjoy themselves. Ma and I went to Mrs. Davis's to sleep.

Friday, March 6

Still blowing and raining and we stay in the house all day. Ma and I washed the br dishes and helped Mrs. Roberts get dinner and supper. In the evening the men had a review of the scriptures and recited passages on baptism and then sang hymns until bed time. We slept at Mrs. D. again on account of the elders being at the house.

⁸ Fast Day was held once a month on Thursdays at this time. It was a day on which church members fasted from several meals and then met together in a testimony meeting. When they came to the meeting they would bring the food they would have eaten if not fasting and give it to the church to be distributed to the poor. On 6 December 1896 the Thursday fast day and meeting was changed to the first Sunday of the month to make the practice more accessible to members of the church throughout the world. The practice of bringing food donations was also changed to bringing cash donations equivalent to the value of the meals that members had fasted from. See Ensign magazine, March 1988.

Saturday, March 7

A very stormy morning. We helped Mrs. D. with the work and I got dinner ready and was very tired. In the afternoon I crotched (crocheted) and then helped with supper. Five of the elders left for their places of labor. Blowing very hard tonight.

Sunday, March 8, 1896

Still raining and blowing. At 11 A.M. we had a very interesting Sunday School. Bro. Peters explaining (How we know there is a God) in a very plain manner. At 3 o'clock we had testimony and at 6:30 Sacramental meeting. W. C. Martell gave his farewell address and spoke very good followed by Bro. Roberts and Bladen of Newport.

Monday, March 9

Raining this morning for a change: toward night the wind started to blow again. We done the dishes and I then helped Bro. Martell pack his trunk and he gave me his photo. We then made dinner as Mrs. R. was washing. Two ladies cousins of W. C. M. called to see him and had dinner with us and then sister Cornic (?) and Trenchard called. I crotched (crocheted) till supper time and read the Journal during the evening.

Tuesday, March 10

A lovely morning: the sun is shining bright and warm which makes us all feel happy. Bro. Martell left at 12 noon for Glasgow to sail on the 12 in the Ethiopia. In the afternoon we went down town and pa and ma and myself had our photos taken and then walked through town. There was a great many people on the street taking advantage of the fine weather. We went through an arcade and pa bought me a water set consisting of a pitcher and two glasses for 24 cents. We were very tired when we got back having walked four miles.

Wednesday, March 11

A fine day. Ma and I done the dishes made dinner and washed the dinner dishes. I did not feel very well so I had a nap in the afternoon and just got up in time for supper. We had M. I. meeting at 6:30. Bro. Peters lectured on the fall of Adam and Eve and then we practiced some hymns.

Thursday, March 12

Raining all day we got a letter from Albert and some journals. After reading a while I crotched (crocheted). In the evening Bros. Peters and Williams went to visit Judds and we went to visit Lewis's and had a pleasant time.

Friday, March 13

A dark rainy and foggy day and we stay indoors all day in the afternoon I darned hose and crotched (crocheted) and read the papers.

Saturday, March 14

A nice day with the sun shining nearly all day. Ma and I got dinner ready and washed the dishes. The men all went to the infirmary to see Bro. Adams from Merthyr who had had his eye taken out and then to the depot to meet Bro. Wright a new missionary so ma and I were alone all afternoon and crotched and knitted. After pa came back we all went for a walk up around the cemetery and got back just in time for tea. I read all evening.

Sunday, March 15

A nice day and we all attend school and afternoon and evening meetings. Sister Judd had her baby blessed and named her Constance Charlotte.

Monday, March 16

A bright sunshiny day but the wind blew hard all day. I wrote a letter to Annie and crotched the rest of the day. I received Annie's letter yesterday morning and read it before I was dressed.

Tuesday, March 17

A nice morning but it rained all afternoon and we all went out to Llanishen to see sister Cornic and had tea with her then started back at eight o'clock and had a long tramp through the mud and arrived here about 9:15 after walking 6 miles. We had a pleasant time.

Wednesday, March 18

A nice day. Wed is a half holiday and all the stores close. We had meeting in the evening and pa lectured on Cain and Abel and I answered the question What was the real cause of their disagreement. After meeting we practiced singing.

Thursday, March 19

A beautiful day with the sun shining bright and warm. At twelve o'clock we left for Penarth in a train. Penarth is a seaport town and is a very pretty place. The beach is rather rocky and not many shells to be found. After walking out on the beach we went to Cogan to see sister Pickett and had tea with her and then returned to Cardiff by train and walked to Cathage (?) having walked nearly six miles and was very tired.

Friday, March 20

Raining all day so I crotched (crocheted) and finished my second piece of lace. Dave Reese a missionary from Brigham just arrived.

Saturday, March 21

Very wet and stormy rained nearly all day so we had to stop in the house. After tea we took a walk down town and went through the market. The people was so thick we could hardly crowd through.

Sunday, March 22

A pleasant day. I attended S school and meeting. After meeting we went for a short walk Lizzie Trenchard went with us. On our return we had tea then practiced some hymns and at 6:30 had evening services after which we went to G. W. station with Mary Judd. Walked about four miles.

Monday, March 23

A very beautiful spring day with the sun shining bright and warm. We packed our trunk in the morning and in the afternoon went for a walk through the cemetery and attended a Catholic funeral. They just lowered the coffin (a very beautiful one) into the grave and threw the dirt in on it. We then continued our walk and went through the Roath park. Bro. Reese went with us and we had a very pleasant walk. Bro. Peters went to Newport on Saturday and has not yet returned.

Tuesday, March 24

It has been raining through the night but is quite a pleasant day. In the afternoon we went out to Llanishen to visit Cornicks and after resting a few minutes sister C. went with us and we walked through town. It is a very pretty little place with lovely houses and grounds. We then had tea and at 8:45 bade the folks good-bye and returned to Cardiff walking about seven miles. Arrived at C. about ten o'clock and found Bro. Peters returned. After singing for about an hour we went to bed.

Wednesday, March 25

A nice morning and I started for a walk at 7 o'clock and walked about three miles and got back at 8 o'clock. After breakfast I prepared an exercise on the life of Enoch. In the afternoon Lizzie Trenchard came and went for a walk with us we went through the cemetery and park and had a very pleasant walk. Lizzie had tea with us and then we had our M. I. meeting and I read my exercise. After meeting we practiced singing. Walked four miles.

Thursday, March 26

A nice fine day but the wind is blowing quite hard. I had a very severe headache and after breakfast went to bed and slept till dinner time. Ma and Mrs. Roberts and myself went to Mrs. Davis's to tea and had a pleasant time. We then finished packing our trunk and one valise. It clouded up in the afternoon and at night the rain came down in torrents and wind was blowing quite hard.

Friday, March 27

A fine morning. Ma and pa went down town. I did not feel well so I slept till dinner time. Lizzie Trenchard called to bid us good-bye. She gave me a pair of salt cellars. I gave her my photo. After dinner we went to see Lewis' and Hurleys and bade them good-bye. At five o'clock we went to Judds had tea with them and stayed the evening. Mrs. Davis called to bid us good-bye. It is raining tonight. I gave Bros. Peters and Williams one of my photos and at twelve o'clock bade them and Bro. Reese good-bye. I then went down stairs and put up a lunch and made some tea: at one o'clock I called ma and pa and at 2 A.M. Saturday we started for the Great Western R. R. station and left there at 3:15 for London arriving there about ten o'clock. We went to the conference house at No. 36 Penton St. and there met Bros. Winder and Eldredge. We left our parcels there and went to look for lodging and after trying at about a dozen different places finally got two rooms at No. 43 Grt. Percy St. It was raining and blowing nearly all the time. When we returned to the office we found Walter Lamoreau there he was very glad to see us. After stopping there for about an hour he accompanied us to our lodging and helped carry the valises. Pa went out and bought some groceries and we had supper. We were all very tired and sleepy we walked four miles.

London

March 29

Sunday morning is dark and stormy and we stopped in the house till after dinner. In the morning there was a man and woman and two little children walking in the middle of the street in the rain singing for pennies and soon after a woman and two little children passed. At two thirty we went to meeting at No. 36 Penton St. they have a large meeting room. We stopped there for tea and at six thirty had evening meeting which was largely attended. We were introduced to a lot of the saints and had a very enjoyable time.

March 30, 1896

A dark foggy morning but it cleared up in the afternoon and was a very nice day. We started out at 11 o'clock and walked to the Angel hotel where we took a bus and rode across the London bridge and then walked to the Tower Bridge which is a grand construction across the river Thames. After waiting there a few minutes we seen the bridge open to let a steamer pass through. There is a man on each side of the

bridge which rings a large bell and all the people have to go inside an iron railing and all traffic is stopped till the bridge is closed again. It is worked by machinery. We then went up to the top of the Tower by a winding staircase and crossed over the promenade from which we could see the river below filled with boats and vessels. We next visited the London Tower which is a mammoth building surrounded by beautiful gardens and walks. We first passed through the St. Johns Chapel where the royal residents used to attend services. From the Chapel we entered the banqueting rooms where are all kinds of arms. One (on) the walls are formed different kinds of flowers out of swords and ramrods and pistols of different sizes. Above this is the Council Chamber where there is a fine collection of armour. We then went into the Horse Armoury where there is figures of men in different kinds of armour both standing and mounted on beautiful horses also in armour. We next went into the Wakefield Tower where the Regalia of England is kept. In the center of the room is a large glass case surrounded by an iron railing in which is kept Queen Victoria's Crown made in 1838 and adorned with 2783 diamonds, the Prince of Wales crown and many others also golden sceptres Salt cellars and spoons and many other costly and beautiful things. We next visited the Beauchamp Tower where they used to confine prisoners. There are many engravings and inscriptions on the walls made by the prisoners. Coming on we stood on the platform where a scaffold used to be and where Lady Jane Grey and others were beheaded. After watching the soldiers drill we left there and walked a long ways to St. Pauls Cathedral a very extensive building surrounded with beautiful walks and flowers. The interior has many monuments in memory of brave and noble men. The windows are of stained glass and some of them are very beautiful. After leaving there we took the bus⁹ for our lodgings and were very tired. The streets are a perfect mass of teams and vehicles and at times we would have to stop for several minutes till the road was cleared a little before we could proceed.

Tuesday, March 31

A fine morning and we walk to Kings Cross and then take the bus to Trafalgar Square a beautiful place in the centre of the west part of London. At the S. of the Sqr. rises a lofty granite column 145 ft high on which is the statue of Nelson 17 ft. in height. Round the column are four colossal lions. In the centre are two large fountains. At the N. E. corner is a statue of George IV on a powerful horse. We next visited the National Art Gallery a large building containing about 23 rooms and 1200 paintings many of them very beautiful, lots of them were painted in 1400. We next walked past a lovely park to Westminster Abbey. The length of the Abbey is 511 ft. the nave is 75 ft. wide and the transepts 203 ft. the height of the roof is 102 ft. and of the towers 225 ft. There are monuments all through the building erected in memory of England's brave men and lots of tombs of Royalty. The floor is of stone and many of them are tomb stones with inscriptions upon them. We then walked to where we could get a bus and rode back to K. C. At one place we had to stop for about five minutes for the teams to pass through the street and by the time we started again there was a string of vehicles two or three blocks long. We were very tired when we got back.

Wednesday, April 1

A nice day and we walked to Kings X took a bus and rode through Regent St. lined on both sides with stores with beautiful show windows to Grt. Russel St. and went to see the British Museum, a mammoth building. We were in there for 3 hours walking around most of the time and then did not go in near all the rooms. In some of the rooms was china and earthenware of English China and Japan workmanship in many odd and beautiful designs also glass dishes in the Venetian style which was very beautiful and looked like woven ware. We visited rooms representing Egyptian Assyrian Asiatic Anglo Saxon Roman N. and S. indians Mexico Hawian (Hawaiian) Maori and lots of others and different kinds of clothing canoes and all kinds of weapons used in war. After leaving there we rode down Oxford St. to Hyde Park a beautiful place covering an area of 390 acres. There are a great many large trees all through it and the ground is covered with grass. There are walks and drives in every direction with chairs and seats every little ways. In one part is a beautiful artificial lake called the Serpentine with a nice walk on each side and lots of pleasure boats and ducks in it. We seen lots of lovely peacocks some of them spread out their tails which was a grand sight they would measure about 5 ft. across. At the N. side is a very pretty fountain

⁹ A London horse bus or omnibus was an enclosed carriage that would carry a number of people with room for baggage on the top of the bus. It may have been painted a bright yellow.

with a large one in the centre and 4 smaller ones on each corner on one side is a sitting figure of Dr. Jenner. From there we went to see the Albert Memorial a very beautiful thing too lovely to be described. On a spacious platform to which granite steps ascend on each side rises a basement adorned with 169 figures in marble representing artists of (e)very period. Four projecting pedestals at the angles support marble groups representing Agriculture Manufacture Commerce and Engineering. In the centre sits the bronze gilt figure of Albert 15 ft. high under a Gothic canopy borne by 4 granite columns and terminating at the top in a Gothic spire rising in three stages and surmounted by a x at the height of the whole being 175 ft. At the corners of the steps leading up to the basement are pedestals bearing marble figures of the quarters of the globe. Europe Asia Africa and America. Around the canopy is blue letter on a gold ground is this inscription Queen Victoria and Her people to the memory of Albert, Prince Consort, as a tribute of their gratitude for a life devoted to the public good. We then went back through the park to the marble Arch a beautiful entrance to the Park for vehicles and pedestrians and took the bus for home. We walked four miles.

Thursday, April 2

A fine morning: after breakfast Bro. Eldredge called and brought us a letter from home containing news of Lizzie's improvement which made us feel very glad. At 11 o'clock we started out and took the bus for the Holborn viaduct station and then took the train for the Crystal Palace¹⁰ which is a very beautiful place. The first we visited was the Concert hall where a large orchestra played many beautiful selections. We then went through many rooms filled with statuary both busts and life size and some on horseback. The large hall in the centre is about a block long with stands of different kinds in the middle. Down each side the whole length of the hall are statuary and plants. At one end is a band stand and a large fountain of Crystal with four smaller ones on each corner and beautiful plants and flowers all a round. At the other end is a fountain with fish in and ferns and palms all around and some stands with parrots and cockatoos chained to them. Up stairs is the picture gallery full of beautiful paintings and monuments. On the other side is the Museum filled with many curious and interesting things. At one end is a large stand with five hundred ostrich eggs in it. They are as large as a big rutabaga. There was lots of glass cases filled with stuffed birds of every description. In one room was wild animals of all kind which looked just as natural as life also birds of prey and domestic animals. We then walked through part of the garden which was very pretty. It is all hills and slopes and covered with a smooth pretty lawn with nice broad walks in every direction and flights of stone steps some leading into a large band stand which is all covered with ivy and others to lakes and ponds where there are lots of ducks. In one part of the garden is a tennis ground. There was lots of men and ladies riding bicycles around the walks. There are trees and shrubs and lovely flowers all through. After walking around till we were tired we went back into the Palace through a glass promenade. The walls and roofs of the entire building are all of glass and presents a very pretty appearance from the outside. After making a few purchases we returned to the City tired out. The palace is about ten miles from the City at a place called Sydenham and costs thirty six cents for fare and admittance. It was raining when we got back we walked between three and four miles.

Friday, April 3

This has been a dark foggy day the worst fog we have seen. About noon we could see the sun through it and it looked like a ball of fire. We went to see Mrs. Aliphant aunt Louise's sister at Queens square. We found her but she did not ask us in. She said she was very glad to see us but was in such a muddle she could not ask us in. We walked back again and was very tired. It was three miles or more there and back. This is good Friday and a general holiday. We was going to do some shopping but all the stores were closed so we stopped in the house all afternoon and wrote letters home.

Saturday, April 4, 1896

A nice morning about nine o'clock Bro. Sales called and brought our mail a letter from Albert and one from John and uncle Will and some journals. After breakfast we walked down town and took a bus and

¹⁰ The Crystal Palace was a cast-iron and plate-glass building originally in Hyde Park for the Great Exhibition of 1851. After the exhibition it was rebuilt near the London suburb of Sydenham Hill.

rode a long ways and across Waterloo bridge then walked away and crossed the Westminster bridge and stopped and watched a steam boat coming up the river then went to the Houses of Parliament and through some lovely rooms with lots of statues of kings and queens and many beautiful paintings. The house of the Lords was a grand room. The seats are all covered with bright red leather and in one end is a beautiful chair built like a throne. The Lords Lobby has racks with hooks on and their names on each one. One room was called the Queens robing room and was very pretty. After leaving there we walked through Regent and Oxford Sts. where all the high toned shops of London are and made a few purchases. We rode back to Kings X and it was raining when we got off the bus and rained all the rest of the day. We walk about three miles and it was four o'clock when we got home so we did not go out again. On the west side of the H. of P. are two squares with monuments in and lawn grass and beds of hyacinths. Some square and some round and just one color in a bed they were very beautiful.

Sunday, April 5

A dark foggy rainy morning. It is conference here today and at ten thirty we went to meeting in the Clerkenwell Hall a beautiful room hired to hold C. in. Pres. A. K. Lund and A. L. Booth were present from Liverpool. B. K. Eldredge president of the London C. spoke for a few minutes and was followed by elders Tuckett, Hyde and Crosby all of S.L.C.U. In the afternoon Bro. Judd and Bro. Wells President of the Birmingham Con. were the speakers. After meeting the saints all met at No. 36 Penton St. where a very nice tea had been prepared and was much enjoyed by all. The time was spent in social chat and singing until 6:30 when they held evening services. Bros. Booth and Lund spoke in a very interesting and instructive manner and W. S. Lamoreau sang a religious solo entitled Calvary which was very pretty and nicely rendered. The singing in all the meetings was very good and the speakers spirited and interesting and all present had an enjoyable time.

(Book compliments of Tootle, Hosea and Co., St. Joseph, Mo.)

London

Monday, April 6

A dark cloudy morning. Pa went to Priesthood meeting and ma and I stopped in the house. At two thirty we all went to visit the Zoological gardens. We rode on the under ground Portland road and then walked through Regents Park the loveliest park we have seen. There are nice walks through it and flowers of every color all over in pretty shaped beds and some in stands and in some places there are little hills all covered with lawn grass and flowers. There large beds of hyacinths and tulips of every color and the fragrance of them filled the air for a long distance. The gardens were laid out in pretty style with trees and shrubs of all kinds and lawn grass in every direction. The animals are all in houses and the birds in cages there were many kinds of both that I had not seen before. There is a large house with the lions in with large strong cages all down one side with lions and leopards in them there was another large house full of antelopes and one with snakes. They were in glass cages and it was so warm in there it was almost suffocating. The middle of the room was full of plants and several ponds with crocodiles and other water species in them. We went into the monkey house but there was such a jam we could not see much and were glad to get out of there. There was thousands of people all through the grounds and in some places it was almost impossible to get along. We rode back in a bus and was very tired having walked four miles. It was seven o'clock when we got home. We ate supper and then went to the concert at No. 36 Penton St. It consisted of songs and recitations and lasted about two hours and they then cleared out the benches and had a dance which was highly enjoyed by all. At the close of the dance they all formed in a circle around the hall hold of hands and sang Auld Lang Syne, and the spirit of God like a fire is burning and Praise God from whom all blessings flows. Bro. Lund dismissed by prayer and they all retired to their homes between twelve and one o'clock having had a time of rejoicing together.

Tuesday, April 7

A bright lovely day. We were all very tired and sleepy this morning so did not have breakfast till eleven o'clock. At twelve we walked to the Angle and there took a bus and rode to Liverpool St. Station and took the train for Leyton to visit Mrs. Howe a niece of Mrs. G. Barrett of Logan. She made us very welcome and gave us tea. We stopped there about two hours and then Mr. Howe and his sister took us for a walk through Stratford and on to Leytonstone a distance of two miles. We passed by the forest a place of amusements and there was swings of all descriptions and six or seven merry-go-rounds all going at once and we could hear the music for a long distance. There was crowds of people there. We seen a fire engine going to a fire the horses were running as fast as they could and the men had on gilt caps. We got home about eight o'clock and had just been in a few minutes when W. S. Lamoreau and Bro. Morris called and had supper with us.

Wednesday, April 8

A nice warm day. Pa and I went to see his cousin David Davis and ma stopped home and wrote a letter to Albert. We took the train at Kings Cross for New then rode on the train to Christ Church and walked to the office of the Blackwall tunnel where Mr. Davis lives. His wife is a very nice lady and treated us first-class. We had tea about three o'clock and then Mr. D. took us in the tunnel. They have been working in it about a year and a half and it will another year to complete it. It is the largest tunnel in the world and goes under the Thames river a distance of a mile and a quarter. In one place it is only 5 ft. between the bottom of the river and the tunnel. Mr. D. gave us a large coat and cap to put on so we would not get our clothes soiled. It was quite a sight for us to see the men working there. It is lighted by electricity. When we returned we had tea and Mrs. D. went with us to the station. We walked along the bank of the river for a long distance and then rode on the top of the bus where we had a very good view of Greenwich. Mrs. D. pointed out all the places of interest and explained them to me. We bade them good-bye at the station and rode back to the City on the underground R. R. and walked to our apartments. We walked six miles and I was tired out. Mrs. James and Mrs. Howe sister and niece of Mrs. Barrett came to see us and had supper with us.

Thursday, April 9, 1896

A nice morning and we all went for a walk down Upper St. and pa bought me a cape for eighteen shilling. In the afternoon ma and I went down Grays Inn road and bought me a hat for 8 and 9 and some aprons for the girls for a shilling each. I bought me some aprons in the morning for 1 and 6 3/4. In the evening we all went to Madam Tussaud's wax works exhibition. The figures looked very life like and many of them were beautiful especially the Royal group. The Queen was sitting in a chair in the centre with a young girl kneeling before her and ladies standing all around all dressed in full court dresses with low corsage short sleeves and very long trains and white veils hanging down their backs. The dresses were very rich and beautiful. The Queen's dress was black, They all had white kid gloves on and lace hadkf in one hand and a large bouquet in the other. There was an orchestra that kept playing pretty selections and a lady that sang just lovely. Down stairs was a group where Mary Queen of Scots was going to be beheaded and one of the murder of the two princes in the tower also Cinderella. They were all very pretty and the building was a nice one with large curtains and oil paintings arranged on the walls in a very picturesque style. We walked five miles.

Friday, April 10

A fine day and we all walked down Grays Inn Rd and bought ma a hat for 3 and 4. After tea we went to the office and from there walked to Upper St. and rode on the train for a long ways and held an open air meeting. The speakers were W. S. Lamoreau Pres. B. K. Eldredge and elder Winder. There was quite a number of people there and they were very quiet and orderly.

After meeting they gave tracts to the people. We went back to the office and told all the folks good-bye and then went home and packed our things ready for morning. Walked about two miles. We got a letter from Lizzie.

Saturday, April 11

A dark stormy morning. About 9:30 Watt Lamoreau called and accompanied us to St. Pancras station where we took the train for Bingley. It rained nearly all day and when we changed cars at Leeds it was just pouring down and the wind was blowing very hard. We arrived at Bingley at four o'clock. Mr. James Whone and his daughter Lilly was at the depot to meet us and had been waiting there since two thirty. We rode in a cab from there to Crossflats where they live and the folks made us very welcome. They are a very nice family. We had tea soon after we got there and supper about nine o'clock and then went to bed very tired and sleepy.

Crossflats

Sunday, April 12

A very changeable day with rain and then sunshine every few minutes. After dinner it cleared up and Annie and Lillie and I went for a walk along a canal bank where I seen some locks open to let a heavily loaded barge through; then through some fields to the woods. The wind was blowing so hard that at times we could hardly walk. When we got back we had tea and then I went to church with Annie. After church we called for ma and pa and all went for a walk. It was clear and bright but very cold. When we got back we had supper. We have four meals a day here. We had some homemade elderberry wine and it was lovely.

Monday, April 13, 1896

A beautiful day and in the afternoon we went to see ma's aunt Sarah Ann Preston a widow who lives all alone, then went up the road aways and met Robinson Peele ma's 2nd cousin who wen a ways with us. We then went to see Moorlands the place where ma used to live then down Pagitt land and by Botany mills and Juesloil another place where ma lived and where Uncle Joe was born. On the way back we called at Sarah Smith's ma's cousin who was very glad to see us and gave us some tea. Her father came home from the mill at 5:00 and after having tea he and his daughter walked part way home with us. It rained and hailed very hard on the way home. We walked five miles.

Tuesday, April 14

A very stormy day it rained and blowed all day so we did not go anywhere. I helped Annie sew.

Wednesday, April 15

A fine day: At 9 A. M. wee started for Bradford accompanied by Annie who is a milliner and bought lots of hats and flowers. We did some shopping and after having a lunch walked through the market a very large one full of stalls with all kinds of merchandise meats and provisions. At 8 P. M. we took the train at the Gt. Northern station and went to Eccles Hill to see ma's uncle Jim Coburn. We stopped there for about two hours and then walked to the Midland station and took trains for Bingley and arrived at Crossflats at midnight. Mrs. Whone and Clara were up waiting for us and fixed us some supper. We walked six miles.

Thursday, April 16

A stormy day. It was dark and cloudy all morning and I helped Annie sew. We went to visit Foulds after dinner. It started to rain just as we started out and just poured down all the way. We found them house cleaning but they stopped and made a fire in the parlor and made us a very nice tea. It cleared up and the sun shone bright and warm so we went for a walk with Maggie through a wood by the banks of the river Aire. When we got back Mr. Foulds ma's cousin was home and glad to see us. Maggie played many pretty pieces on the piano. About nine o'clock we left them and walked back to XFlats making three miles we walked that day.

Friday, April 17

A nice day and after dinner ma and pa went to Primrose hill to see Martha Smith and I stayed and helped Annie sew all day.

Saturday, April 18

A lovely spring morning the sun shone bright and warm and everything looked just lovely. At ten o'clock we went with Annie to the Castle Fields mill where her father is over looke and Clara-Fanny and Willie are weavers. We went into the weaving room first and the noise was nearly deafening. Annie would hallow right in my ear and I could hardly tell what she said for the noise. We then went into the rooms where they fill the bobbins and then in the piece room where they kept the cloth after it was finished and bought several pieces of silk. In the evening we went to Bingley to buy ma some shoes. Mr. Whone went with us and it was a very pleasant walk. When we got back we called on Mrs. Brown aunt Louisa's sister and she was glad to see us and to hear from her sister.

Sunday, April 19

Another lovely day. After breakfast we walked to Keighley and went to see John Whone and family. We got there just in time for dinner and met his brother Eddy who was on his way to X Flats to see us. After dinner we all went to see John's new house. It is on top of a high hill about a mile from town. On the way we met Albert Whone and we all went back together and had tea. Then John and his wife went to meeting with us and we met Bros. Colman and Davis of Salt Lake City and a number of saints. After meeting John and his wife went to the station with us. On the train we met Bro. Davis again and all rode back to Bingley together and we walked to X Flats making six miles we had walked.

Monday, April 20

A nice day. I sewed till noon and in the afternoon we all went to Primrose hill and had dinner with Mrs. Martha Smith. We walked along the canal bank and seen them let several barges through the locks. Smiths have a nice large orchard and we took a walk around it. The tree were just coming in bloom and leaf and everything look beautiful.

We had tea and stayed the evening with them then Mrs. Smith walked part way home with us. We came back through Bingley and walked 3 miles.

Tuesday, April 21

A fine day and every was all bustle and excitement on account of a circus coming to town. It was Lord Geo. Sangers and said to be the best one in Europe. At one o'clock we went to see the parade which was a very poor one and not to be compared with the ones we have in Logan. We went to the circus in the afternoon. Annie went with us. The performance was very poor but the people here said it was just grand so they are not used to seeing good ones. After the circus we sent with Sarah Smith to see her brother John and family and had tea with them. On the way back we stopped at a crockery sale and bought a lot of dishes and pa and I carried them home in a clothes basket.

Wednesday, April 22

Another fine day and we took the train at B. for K. then the train to Ingrew and walked from there to Lees to visit Sam Shackleton and family of three girls and two boys. They were very glad to see us and we stopped with them over night. After dinner Mrs. S. took us to Howarth to visit the Bronte Museum where are kept manuscripts photos and relics of the Bronte family who were noted novel writers and drawers of Eng. On our return we had tea and spent a very pleasant evening with the family looking at photos and drawings. Their son Harrison age 14 is very good at drawing and had many fine sketches. He took the Queens prize of S 2 at an examination when 13 yrs old. We walked 3 miles.

Thursday, April 23

A dark cloudy morning. We left Lees at ten o'clock and walked to Ingrew then rode on the train to Keighley and went to see John Whone and had dinner with them. He was a knitting factory and we watched the girls knit. In the afternoon we went to see Jacob Coe but he was not at home so we left word for him to call and see us at Whones which he did. We then went to a jewelry store and bought a ring for Albert, a chain for Annie and a charm for Lizzie and me. We called at Annie Moors and had tea there. Mr. M. gave ma and I a box of choc. to take home with us. We rode from K. to B. and walked to X Flats. The folks were glad to see us back and said it was lonesome.

Friday, April 24

A lovely day. In the afternoon we called at Mrs. Sarah Ann Prestons and bade her good-bye and then went to Morton to see Sarah Smith. She went for a walk with us and we went to see the old churchyard where lots of ma's relatives are buried. After tea we went to see her brother Fred Smith and he gave ma several photos of scenes around her old home. Sarah and her little niece Patty went part way home with us and took us to see Mrs. Lizzie Coburn a second cousin of ma's. We got home about nine o'clock and had walked three miles.

Saturday, April 25

A beautiful warm day. In the morning I fixed my wrapper and in the afternoon we all went to Micklewaite to visit Robinson Peel and wife. James Whone went with us. We called for Mrs. Peel and all went for a walk through New Zealand to Sunnydale banks a very pretty place. There is a reservoir surrounded on three sides with hills all covered with grass and flowers and pretty trees. Fred Smith was there taking a boys photo and he took ours all together and then ma alone. We went back through Morton and had tea and spent the evening with Peels and they walked nearly home with us. We walked four miles.

Sunday, April 26

A bright sun-shining day with the wind blowing very hard. Annie and I went for a walk through the Bingley Park a very pretty park made on a hillside. On the top of this is the B. Moors where they have moved the old B. market which was in the centre of the town a great many years. They wanted to make the street wider and not caring to destroy the old market they moved it to the moors. It was erected in 1753 and looks very old. The old stocks was moved with it. We were very tired when we got back and after dinner both had a nap. John and Eddy Whone came to see us on their bicycles and their wives came on the train. They stayed till about nine o'clock and Annie and I went to the station with the women. I walked 4 miles. I got a slip of sweet brier in the park to take home.

Monday, April 27

A dark stormy morning. I cut out a skirt pattern and my skirt and in the afternoon started to pack the trunks which kept me busy the rest of the day. Sarah Smith called to bid us good-bye and gave ma her photo.

Tuesday, April 28

Another stormy day. I got up at 5:30 A. M. and finished packing and at 10 fifteen we bade the folks goodbye and left Bingley for Glasgow. It is very pretty scenery all the road between England and Scotland. We reached G. at four o'clock and took a cab for the conference house at No. 130 Barracks St. where we met Bro. Coltrin who made us some supper and entertained us till nine o'clock then went with us to the Argyle hotel where we got a nice room.

Glasgow, Scotland

April 29

A nice morning and after breakfast we went for a walk and seen lots of ragged dirty and bare-footed children and women. After walking around for a while we went to the office and met Bro. Eccles. We stopped there about an hour and then took the train back to the hotel and I wrote a letter to Annie Whone and one to Cardiff. It has been raining but has cleared up again so we went for another walk and had only gone a little ways when the rain just poured down again. I bought 1/2 dozen nice hdkfs for 1-11 1/2. We bought some boiled ham and bread and butter and had supper in our room.

April 30, 1896

A fine day and after breakfast we walked down to the river Clyde intending to take a boat for the steamer but some men persuaded us it was best to walk so we did and went through a very dirty street. It was about a mile and we had to wait an hour before going on board. We boarded the Furnessia at 1:10 and it was an awful jam getting on. We sailed about 2 o'clock the scenery down the river was grand. The accom. on the ship very poor and the food not very good. Our room had four berths in and Miss West from England was in with ma and I. There was 70 saints and elders in the company and about 1,000 passengers.

Friday, May 1

A beautiful warm day. We anchored this morning at 5 o'clock opposite Mobile I. and at 2 o. 2 small steam boats came one loaded with passengers the other with luggage. At 3 the ship turned right around and started out to sea. We soon lost sight of land on one side but could see it on the other till dark. I was sick after tea but went up on deck again till bedtime.

Saturday, May 2

I got up and dressed but was so sick I couldn't go to breakfast. I had some porridge in my room: was very sick all day and did not go up on deck at all.

Furnessia

Sunday, May 3

A nice day and a smooth sea and all the folks were better and up on deck. I ate dinner and then had a nap and slept till nearly tea time. Had tea and went up on deck again.

Monday, May 4

A rough sea and everybody sick again. I was sick all day and did not leave the room.

Tuesday, May 5

A nice day and I felt a little better. Had some mush in bed and slept till about ten o'clock then dressed and went up on deck but did not want any dinner. Pa bought me some hot toddy up and I drank that and ate a cracker. In the afternoon Br. Buttle got a bottle of ginger ale with ice for me and Miss West, which was very nice. I went down and had some supper and a cup of gruel at bed time.

Wednesday, May 6

A nice day but there is a cold wind blowing nearly all the time. I was lots better and ate all my meals. Lot of the young folks have a jolly time jumping the rope pitching quoits, having tugs of war and other

games. There was a grand ball in saloon at night. The room was so small that half the folks could not get in so the rest had a concert in the dining room. There was a nice piano and one of the passengers played the guitar, one a violin and one an accordion so we had lots of music every night.

Thursday, May 7

A nice day and I felt lots better and ate all my meals and was out on deck all day. It was very foggy in the morning and the whistle was blowing half the night, and it was very cold till nearly noon when it cleared up and was nice and warm. Just after dinner we passed a large ice burg about a mile from the ship. It looked very pretty floating along in the water. We passed a large steamer Tuesday morning.

Addresses:

Mr. David Jones, No. 17 Wayne St., Hafod North Pontypridd, South Wales
Eliza Aliphant, No. 28 Gloucester St., Queens Square, London W. End, England
F. A. Coburn, Northport Leelanaw Co., Michigan, U. S. A.

Relations of Mrs. Elizabeth Bradshaw:

Mary Marshall, No. 7 Hopwood St. Valley road, Bradford Yorkshire, England
Mrs. Hannah Gouet, No. 28 Shroggs Terrace, Shroggs road Halifax Yorkshire, England
 Daughter of Mary Tyrer
Susannah Edwards, No. 46 Louis St. off Varley St.
Miles Platting, Manchester, England
Heber Parker, No. 31 Munchester road, Preston, England
Mrs. Margaret James, c/o Mr. Howe, No. 19 Victoria Terrace Crownfield road, Stafford, England
Mrs. Simons Druggist, Bramontown Shumacerells, Soder Firseth

Furnessia

Friday, May 8

It has been a very rough night and is still rough. I did not feel nearly so well and did not eat scarcely any all day, slept nearly all afternoon and went to bed at seven o'clock. It was very rough all evening.

Saturday, May 9

A fine day but very cold in the morning so after breakfast we sat in our room and chatted till after ten o'clock then went up on deck where it was lovely. The sun was shining bright and warm and every one seemed cheerful and happy. After dinner I wrote a letter home to Lizzie to mail at N. Y. We seen several vessels in the distance. It was very cold after tea and I laid down till eight o'clock when ma and I went downstairs to a large room where they had a grand concert which lasted till after ten o'clock and was much enjoyed by all. We then went back to the dining room where refreshments were served consisting of coffee, sandwiches, cake, oranges, raisins, and other nice things. The evening passed off very pleasantly and was the most enjoyable time on board the Furnessia.

Sunday, May 10

A fine day with a cold wind blowing. At ten o'clock one of the Anchor line steamers passed close by us and they hoisted flags and whistled at each other. In the afternoon at half past two the L. D. S. held a meeting on the steerage deck. Bros. Wells and Buttle spoke and there was a large crowd who seemed to listen very attentively to their remarks.

Note: The copy of the diary ends here. There are a few pages of receipts and expenditures from 1896 and later years. Lena Marie and her ma and pa arrived safely home in Logan, Utah, in May 1896.



David Jenkins and Lena Coburn Jenkins



Lizzie and Lena Marie Jenkins



David Jenkins, Wales, about 1896