

Book #3
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Sunday, August 4th, 1867

Since last Sunday we have been visited by innumerable host of grasshoppers who have done damage, not only in this city, but a number of places north & south. Apple trees have been stripped of their leaves, the fruit little damage, peach trees stripped of the fruit and the leaves left. Today vast numbers were flying over the city going south. They still remain attacking everything and people begin to enquire when they are going to leave. Sister Morgan left for home yesterday, her eyes being somewhat benefited by her stay. Have been studying Phonography for a short time. Feel greatly interested in it, but do not know if I shall again any proficiency in its use.

Sunday, August 11th, 1867

The grasshopper or locust still occupy a large share of public attention, some of the trees look very shabby, about Tuesday last they took there departure. On Thursday they came more numerous than ever. but this evening they were all gone again. They are flying south in immense numbers and occasionally make a halt here.

Sunday, August 25th, 1867

The hint of grasshoppers had given us to lay up bread stuff. On last Wednesday attended the association picnic, where we had boating, dancing, swimming. Pres. Young visited us and I had the pleasure of shaking hands with him. Everything went off harmoniously, no accidents.

Sunday, September 1st, 1867

Pres. Young spoke of his satisfaction at the progress of the tabernacle, called f or more carpenters to finish it in time f or conference. He then spoke in power fully earnest manner of the necessity of the young men marrying, called it a duty. Made several remarks upon the relationship between husband and wife and husband and wives. I feel since the remarks of Pres. Young, that the counsel applies to me and it is for me as one to attempt to carry it out, not withstanding by feelings, and calculations have been to wait sometime yet, before taking so important step.

Sunday, October 6th, 1867

Have had considerable anxiety about being able to attend conference as we are expecting a large train of goods. I understand they will be in tomorrow. Conference assembled in the New Tabernacle, which was densely crowded at 10am. Pres. Young got up and made inquiries of different portions of the audience if they could hear. The answers were moderately satisfactory. A hymn composed for the occasion by E.R. Snow was read by E.L. Sloan and

sung by the tabernacle choir. Pres. Young engaged in prayer, after which the Provo choir sung. Remarks were made by Bros H.C. Kimball and D.H. Wells, but although sitting within 25 feet of so of the speaker, I could not hear sufficient to get the substance of their remarks, a thing I very much regret.

Sunday, October 13th, 1867

The conference continued until Wednesday. Much was said & everybody felt well. It was proposed to have 500 teams immediately haul 3 loads of rock, each for the Temple, to send next for some 16,000 saints from England and elsewhere. At home we were to turn our attention to education, prayer, reading the bible and the books of the church, oneness, word of wisdom. Some 125 were called to go to Dixie, they were principally young unmarried men and they were counseled to get married before starting and to take their wives with them. On Tuesday, we consolidated with the Ogden band and at noon, Joe & Bill left on Wed. Evening. The preserving of order in the tabernacle that we may hear, wishes to have the aisles carpeted.

Tomorrow I commence to sleep at home.

Monday, October 28th, 1867

A cold cloudy, rainy morning, very unfavorable for the forthcoming muster. Felt very anxious for fine weather. The morning, I spent in packing and getting ready. Met with the band at City Hall, loaded the wagon and proceeded to the 20th Ward to head our regiment, the 3rd, to the camp ground. After exercising in marching around the square, we started at 3pm for Camp Wasatch, at which place we arrived after an interesting march of about an hour, and after a little difficulty, we pitched our tents and had supper. The storm seems to have passed over and the sky is clear and bright, for which we are all thankful.

Tuesday, October 29th, 1867

Slept well until towards morning, when I was awakened by a severe wind storm, cold and strong from the east. Felt apprehensive for the safety of the tent. We endeavored to warm ourselves by running and playing ball. The wind has blown down several tents and the camp presents rather an unmilitary appearance.

Sunday, December 15th, 1867

Spent a portion of the evening at Sister Reese's.

Sunday, December 22nd, 1867

The same mild weather continues, although exceedingly wet. This morning it seemed as if we should have a change, it being quite frosty, but before night it was mild and raining. But few at this mornings meeting which was addressed by Elder G.B. Wallace upon the subject of his faith in Mormonism.

Sunday, January 5th, 1868

New Years day with Fred Ellis. Went and procured some music for our party that evening, spent with his a portion of the afternoon at home, very mild all day till about 4pm, when it commenced raining very fast and continued till about 8pm, then turned to snow for about an hour, then it cleared off. Fred and I to Bro. Orson Pratt's for 2 of his daughters for partners as per agreement, they wished to be excused on account of the weather which we had to grant as the traveling was awful. But few were at the party and the band will not more than clear expenses. Today, it is cold with some drifted snow, has not thawed in the least. Cold and uncomfortable in the tabernacle. Bishop Thomas Young spoke of his love for the truth and desires to do good Although subject to temptations. Brigham Jr. reprimanded the absentees, must love up to all that is required of us. God judged the intentions of the heart.

Saturday, January 18th, 1868

Today I was much interested in reading an account of the discovery of land in the Arctic Ocean, about 73 deg. No. latitude, apparently inhabited.

Sunday, March 8th, 1868

This morning I attended the funeral of Francis Cherrigan, a young man about 18 years of age, who died last night. He was a young man who arrived in this city from Montana at the beginning of the winter, ragged and money less, without friends or acquaintances. The Walker Bros. kindly gave him employment, though not in need of help, clothed him and boarded him at L.L. Walker. Soon after his arrival he began to ail and it was evident that he was consumptive, gradually growing worse. They provided him at considerable expense, with a boarding house and medical attendance, but gradually he failed until yesterday, when he expired.

Sunday, April 12th, 1868

Conference commenced last Monday and ended Wed. The weather was most favorable and the new tabernacle proved too small for the vast congregations. I had the pleasure of attending one or two meetings, the instructions through out were most instructive and practical.

Friday, May 1st, 1868

Getting leave of absence for today, I enjoyed myself very well in the Sabbath Scholl, may walk up City Creek Canyon. In spots we saw the ground black with minute grasshoppers. In the evening had quite a talk with mother upon the subject of my marrying. She has very gloomy forebodings of the future which I think are unjustifiable and place me in a very uncomfortable position. But hope for the best....

Sunday, May 31st, 1868

Sunday School in the forenoon. Tabernacle in the afternoon. Elder Naisbitt occupying the time speaking on education, young men and women qualifying them selves for the duties of life, suggestions in regard to young men having meetings to fit themselves to the offices of the priesthood. In the ward meeting we had remarks from Elders Moyle, Ashton and Williams and Bishop Burton upon the subject of the railroad, personal experience in their early connection with the church, obedience to the various requirements of the gospel a bond of union with the same, or committing ourselves by speech, caused us to watch our actions. Had an interesting conversation with Jeanette Ure while going home with her. Have been at the theater nearly every night the past week singing in the plays of Enoch Arden and Lorlie.

Tuesday, June 16th, 1868

Attended singing school this evening and accompanied Jeanette Ure home with whom I had a most interesting conversations.....

Sunday, June 21st, 1868

Mother seems most unreasonably opposed to my acquaintance with Jeanette Ure, but I am endeavoring to do right in this as in all other duties.

Monday, June 22nd, 1868

All Israel that is informed this day mourns the death of President Heber C. Kimball, who died this morning after a brief sickness. Flags are half mast with mourning, and feelings of sorrow pervades, the community more at their loss of his company and services that at an apprehension of his reward.

Sunday, July 19th, 1868

Yesterday, Mother and myself had a most unpleasant talk. She will not listen in the least to my associating with Jeanette, on account of the family. This is a cause of deep regret to me, and for my disobedience in this respect (for I consider the reasons insufficient and not in keeping with the spirit of the gospel), Mother regards me as wanting in affection, rebellious. This conduct of mine gives her great unhappiness, which I deeply deplore, for I have endeavored at all times to do my duty as a son; my affections towards here are not now of the child, and Mother overlooks my age and regards the respect which I feel to pay her as but poor compensation for the love of the child; yet such are my true feelings now. I realize that with my age, my feelings have changed and I can not see but that I am true to my nature. My duty now and has been to take a wife, my partiality for Jeanette, in accordance with that idea, is opposed by Mother on account of certain notions of birth, position or family which she entertains, and which I cannot see as she does and the future must decide if I am wrong or not. This morning we had a very interesting class at the Sunday School.

Sunday, July 26th, 1868

Had a most interesting talk with Jeanette this evening----wished time to consider before answering. Very hot weather, grasshoppers in millions stripping the gardens. Have been at the theater in the play of "Cinderella". A very dull 24th.

Sunday, August 9th, 1868

The past week has been an eventful one and circumstances of importance and future consequences, for good or bad, seem crowded in a short space of time. last Tuesday Jeanette promised to be my wife. On Thursday, I spoke to and obtained the --- consent of her father. On my informing mother of my actions, she was much affected and averse to my course and seems determined not to be reconciled, which causes me much unhappiness, for in this as in all other things I have sought to be led by the spirit of God, but I feel to acknowledge God in this as in all other circumstances of life and trust in Him for guidance. I feel it as one of the most important trials I have ever experienced.

Sunday, August 16th, 1868

Brought Jeanette around this evening, Mother received her quite kindly. The sky looks a little clearer and the ray of sunshine through the broken clouds gives me much happiness, although the atmosphere is not quite clear yet.

Sunday, September 27th, 1868

Mother is quite unwell, remained at home with her this afternoon. Attended the afternoon meeting, but could not hear the remarks of the speakers. At the evenings meeting Elder R. Nelson spoke of the practical duties of the saints.

Sunday, October 11th, 1868

Measures are afoot to establish a co-operative wholesale store, which properly carried out will be of great benefit to the people and useful in enabling them to carry out the teachings of the past conference. My position in Walker Bros. is somewhat disagreeable, many almost regarding us Mormon clerks as no better than apostates, but the feelings of the boys are that when we are wanted else where and the authorities tell us to leave, we are ready to leave. Business since Conference is much slacker than it was. Fred Walker left this morning for England for the benefit of his health. Mother continues unwell, and still thinks me "disobedient", blind, unloving, wanting in affection, and a great source of sorrow, but I can not see that the course she marks one I am bound to follow even though she may think me this or that, but the difference between us gives me much unhappiness and makes me feel mind and thought of doing this and doing that, or going hither my mind. Time must tell if I am all that Mother thinks me to sickness in the city.

Saturday, October 31st, 1868

I am getting acquainted with Miss Josephine Taylor and have been there a few times lately, the future must prove with this has been discreet or not.

Monday, December 14th, 1868

Getting rather negligent with my journal; it seems that my time is so occupied that I have to leave many little jobs half done. These are momentous times for me. Last Saturday evening I had chat with Bro. John Taylor who wished me to get a note from Bishop as to my standing in the church. It seems that I am going through fire and water, but I still feel to stick to my text "it's all right". Jeanette's course, too, in indulging in the apprehensions that she does, give me some little anxiety, but these are valuable lessons to me and I do not wish to forgo them. Sunday before last Bro. O. Pratt occupied the time in speaking of the great movement of co-operation. Jeanette and Josephine together for the first time, spent the evening.

Thursday, December 24th, 1868

Yesterday was an eventful day. I applied to Messrs. Eldridge & Clawson for a situation, they treated me very well and engaged me. Last night we worked late and I told Fred Walker I wished to leave. He was very short in his reply and had nothing to say. I have been with them 6 years, a month and a day, and as employers, Walkers have treated me liberally and off hand as is their way with all their employees. I have left them for various reasons the spirit of the times is against, in measures, my continuing and they through the disorder, etc., in their management have made it very unpleasant, wanting us to work after closing, and there seems to be no affinity of feeling and sentiment. This PM I went to the store and had two long conversations with J.R. Walker. He considered my course very ungentlemanly and ungrateful and would not give me a written recommendation. I pointed out instances where they had discharged men without notice and the withholding of my recomment is petty and unjust. As employers they have been just, kind and liberal to me, but they seem to have lost all the spirit of God and they are now the enemies of the truth. I would that they joined the Church, for as men the people respect them, but they are fast taking the opposite side and are determined to take their own course. I may yet have to record an unhappy end or a disappointed termination to their love of riches. With grateful feelings for their kindness to be, I bid them for the present, adieu.

End of Book 3