

THE LIFE AND HISTORY OF PHINEAS WOLCOTT COOK

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Preface to 1980 Edition Of His Journal

In 1961, Mrs. Maude Cook Kilburn, Mrs. Eva Covey Madsen and Joan Kilburn prepared for publication, the Phineas Wolcott Cook Diary as recorded by him in his own handwriting. This diary had been rescued and preserved by his son, Moses Cook. A limited number of this diary was printed.

In 1975, the Cook Family Organization determined that this diary should be printed again for the benefit of many descendants who had not had the opportunity of obtaining the first edition. The Board of Directors determined that a brief history should be included from the last writings of Phineas Wolcott Cook in 1857 until the time of his death on July 24, 1900 at Afton, Wyoming.

I asked the board for the privilege of gathering the material for this additional information and preparing the diary for publication. This has been a most gratifying experience. I have come to know and to love this great and wonderful ancestor. May you who read this diary find the same sweet experience in knowing your ancestors better; and may you determine to maintain your personal histories for the benefit of generations yet to come.

Our sincere gratitude and appreciation to Eva Covey Madsen, for writing most of the additional history presented. Her brief overview history of Phineas' life is presented as an introduction, to give you the desire to read more of his life. This was prepared by Eva in 1965 and submitted to the Pasadena Camp of the Los Angeles Center Company of the Daughters of the Utah Pioneers.

Our thanks is also expressed to the family of Carl Cook for using excerpts from his diary.

Newel Cook McMillan — Compiler

HISTORY OF PHINEAS WOLCOTT COOK

BORN 28 August 1819 at Goshen, Litchfield County, Connecticut

DIED 24 July 1900 at Afton, Lincoln County Wyoming

ARRIVED IN UTAH (Late September or early part of October) Fall of 1848 with the second Brigham Young Company

MARRIED

(1) ANN ELIZA HOWLAND

1 January 1840 in Gull Prarie, Michigan

(2) AMANDA SAVAGE

18 December 1853 in Salt Lake City, Utah

(3) CATHERINE McCLEAVE

18 December 1853 in Salt Lake City, Utah

(4) JOHANNA CHRISTINA POULSON

13 September 1878 in Salt Lake City, Utah

HISTORY WRITTEN BY Eva Covey Madsen, a granddaughter Written during the spring of 1965

HISTORY SUBMITTED BY Eva Covey Madsen 21 June 1965

Many of the facts in this history are taken from the original Journal written by PHINEAS WOLCOTT COOK.

Other facts are taken from recollections of JOHANNA POULSON COOK in her life-time, repeated to EVA COVEY MADSEN.

HISTORY SUBMITTED IN PASADENA CAMP OF THE LOS ANGELES CENTER COMPANY

OVERVIEW HISTORY OF PHINEAS WOLCOTT COOK

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By Eva Covey Madsen

Phineas Wolcott Cook, my maternal grandfather, was born August 28, 1819 in Goshen, Litchfield County, Conn., the son of Phineas Cook and Irene Churchill. He was the sixth of seven children. He was born on the same farm where his father was born on November 12, 1786 and where his parents still made their home. His grandfather, Daniel Cook, had bought this property after the Revolutionary War.

Grandfather's mother, Irene Churchill, was born February 14, 1786 at Woodbury, Litchfield County, Conn., the daughter of Jonathan Churchill and Sarah Burgess. The seven children of Phineas Cook and Irene Churchill follow in order of their births: Betsey, Daniel, Eliza, Darius Burgess, Mary Ann, Phineas Wolcott and Harriet Elizabeth.

Phineas Wolcott Cook was a Connecticut Yankee in the truest sense. His ancestors for six generations were born in New England. The earliest of whom I have record, was Henry Cook born in the early 1600's in Plymouth, Massachusetts. Phineas Wolcott's grandfather, Daniel Cook, enlisted with the Revolutionary forces at sixteen years of age and fought until the war was over, approximately seven years. After he returned from the war he was never well and he died at the early age of forty-nine years. His widow, Elizabeth Porter Cook later married a man named Peters and moved to Bloomfield, New York where she died in 1834.

Grandfather's education was very limited. When he was ten years old he did half a man's work in spring and summer and in fall and winter, when it wasn't too cold and snowy, he went to school. Many times it snowed two to three feet in one night and when this happened, there was no school. The families spent the day digging out. Grandfather continued in school only through the fourth grade. Few children in the area went further. However, he didn't stop learning, he continued to be self-taught. In a practical way, he learned many things from his father for he was taught to work. He learned how to farm the land, how to take care of animals, to get out timber

from the woods, to build houses and how to build gristmills, carding mills and sawmills. He also learned a great deal about the machinery used in these mills; how to install it and use it. When he was fifteen, he lived with August Mory for a year where he learned the carpenter's trade.

In 1837 his family moved to Gull Prairie, Richland Township, Michigan which was ten miles north of Kalamazoo. Here his family made their new home. Grandfather worked part of the time for his father on the farm and part of the time he hired out to work at Gull Mills making furniture and learning cabinetmaking. He worked at fanning for a man by the name of Henry Howland, for three months; and while he worked there he became engaged to Mr. Howland's daughter, Ann Eliza. After a two year engagement, they were married on January 1, 1840.

Phineas Wolcott and Ann Eliza became the parents of a very large family, sixteen children in all, eight of whom died in infancy or while still young children. There were seven boys and nine girls, three of the children were born in Michigan, two were born at Winter Quarters and eleven were born after they came West with the Pioneers in Utah and Idaho.

Grandfather was always a student of the Bible and very much interested in religion. He had the reputation, among his friends, that he could argue anyone down when it came to a discussion on the Bible. While he was still a young man he had a very severe case of ague and very nearly died. He had, what he believed to be, a miraculous healing and at that time promised that he would serve God, if he could determine which was the right church. He had attended the Methodist Church hoping it was the right one, but he never felt "converted" even though he occupied the "anxious seat" more than once. Early in 1844 he heard that his older sister, Eliza, had joined the Mormons. His attitude toward the Mormons at this point was surely not favorable because he said she must have gone crazy.

In December of 1844 the family was invited to a Mormon meeting at the school house nearby, but grandfather refused to go because he was tired of sectarianism. When his mother and father and Ann Eliza came home from the meeting

they were very favorably impressed and. tried so hard to persuade him to go to the meeting set for the next week, that in exasperation, he finally agreed to go for argument's sake.

At the meeting he had a writing book, pencil and candle, so he could see to write, sat where he could "see the preacher fair in the face" determined to "put down error". After speaking two and a half hours, the missionary, David Savage, gave his listeners opportunity to speak and everyone looked to grandfather, but he had nothing to say. He was satisfied for he knew what he said was true. However, he had not yet heard enough to be convinced that Joseph Smith was a prophet. He attended the next meeting, as before, with book, pencil and candle, but about half way through he dropped his pencil and sat in wrapped attention and from that time on never doubted the truth of the Prophet's mission.

His sister, Eliza, gratefully heard of his interest in Mormonism and sent him all the books and papers she had, and he began to read so steadily, at every free moment, that his parents became antagonistic and he finally could not read in their presence. After that he would wait for his parents to go to sleep and then he would light the candle in his bedroom and read from midnight to three o'clock in the morning. At this time he was harrowing a long field preparing it for planting wheat. The weather was hot and each time around it, he had to rest his oxen. Near the stopping place there was a hollow stump and in this stump he hid his book and while the oxen rested, he read the Book of Mormon and the Voice of Warning and no one knew of it.

In June of 1844 the missionaries were called home in consequence of the death of the Prophet Joseph and Hyrum Smith, and so grandfather heard no more sermons until September when a conference was called at a branch in Cornstock, Michigan, about ten miles away. He and Ann Eliza attended, in the company of his sister, Eliza Cook Hall and her husband Salmon Hall, who were already members of the Church. They attended meetings on Saturday and on Sunday, September 8, 1845, both Phineas Wolcott and Ann Eliza were baptised in the Kalamazoo River by Elder Edward M. Webb.

After their baptism, grandfather's parents made it very uncomfortable for them at home. His mother was especially vitriolic and made a point of bringing up the fact that he had joined the Mormon Church, to everyone who came to their home, and tried to enlist their help to re-convert him. This led to many arguments and much unpleasantness.

In December of 1845 Elder Edward Willard came to tell grandfather that it was time for the Saints to gather, for the Church was going to move somewhere way out West, maybe Vancouver's Island, they didn't know yet where, but that they were being required to do as Abraham had done, go to a land that should yet be shown to them.

On May 4, 1846, grandfather took his little family and set out to join the Saints at Winter Quarters. His parents were so much against their going that they tried to prevent it by denying him part of his share of the flour and wheat which he had earned by working on their farm. They left in spite of this in a wagon he had built himself, with his two teams of oxen, scanty provisions and only \$22.50 in money. After a long difficult journey they arrived at Winter Quarters where they saw President Brigham Young for the first time. Grandfather was assigned by President Young to build a gristmill and when he was not working on the mill he worked to build his family a little fourteen by fourteen foot log house. While he built it they lived in the covered wagon box in which they had traveled.

Grandfather was chosen a "Pioneer for the Mountains" to go with the first party in 1847, but because his wife and a child were very ill and he, himself weak and ill too, he was assigned instead to stay at Winter Quarters and help to farm and build security for the Saints who would come to winter there the next year. As soon as he was able, he went to "wooding ploughs and mending wagons" in preparation for the departure of the first company of pioneers.

On May 19, 1848, grandfather and his family left Winter Quarters with the first contingent of the second President Brigham Young Company. They made camp five miles from Winter Quarters and waited at this assembling point for a week before the complete company and President Young were ready to start the great journey to Zion. Fifteen

miles out they built rafts and crossed the Elkhorn River. At the camp on the west bank of the Elkhorn they organized themselves into companies of tens, fifties and hundreds. Alva Hanks was captain of grandfather's ten. John Harvey was captain of his fifty and Allen Taylor was captain of his hundred. Here, also, all the brethren were assigned their turns to guard the camp every fifth or sixth night throughout the journey.

Grandfather, tells in his journal, of the difficulty with which they crossed rivers, wading them many times to get all the wagons and stock across. The men came out of the streams soaked and fatigued. He said that a band of sheep gave them more trouble than all the wagons.

Three or four days' drive east of Fort Laramie, one of grandfather's oxen died and another was too sick to keep up with the train. President Young loaned him a team of oxen to take their place from some of the "loose stock" accompanying the train.

When they came to the last crossing of the Sweet-water, they camped for two weeks waiting for help from the valley. While they were there many cattle died and grandfather lost another oxen. Porter Rockwell told him that he had a team of four mules and a driver to spare and it was decided that they would bring grandfather's family through to the Valley. They arrived in Salt Lake Valley in October 1848.

Grandfather rented a house in the "Fort" in Salt Lake City and his family shared it with a Sister Twiss during that first long hard winter. There was little he could do to earn money during the winter, but he went around the fort repairing clocks and doing any odd jobs he could find. With his pay he was able to buy a little flour or meal sometimes. Once he bought three pecks of corn which helped for awhile, and once he was able to buy a little meat from Vincent Shurtleff for twelve to twenty cents a pound, which seemed an awful price to him. In March of 1849 grandfather got work building a sawmill for Isaac Chase, but in spite of that they saw very hard times from then to harvest.

He was entitled to have five acres of ground to work for his own as many of the other Saints had, but counsel from the authorities was that mechanics, carpenters, builders etc. should not try to farm but follow their trade for the good of the community, this he did because he believed devotedly in following counsel, but he always felt he was worse off financially because of it.

In August of 1850 a gristmill was needed in Manti so President Young sent grandfather there to help Father Morley build it. His family started for Manti, San Pete County on his thirtieth birthday and it took them ten days to get there. When they arrived they found more than three hundred Indians under Chief Walker, in Manti after a fray which came very near to exciting an Indian War. There was so much unrest among the Indians the whole time they were there and grandfather had to carry a gun when he went to work on the mill. While he was in Manti he served as Alderman of the City Council in 1851.

As a result of the counsel of "Uncle John Young" and with the approval of President Brigham Young, grandfather left the mill in Father Morley's hands in May of 1853 and brought his family back to Salt Lake City, to serve as Salt Lake's first Water Master.

The first charter for the Waterworks in Salt Lake City was secured from the legislature in the names of Brigham Young, Jesse C. Little and Phineas W. Cook. Grandfather found that being Watermaster was not the easiest job in the world. It was his duty to enforce the rules that irrigation water was not to be used longer than was due each brother. In his

journal he relates some very humorous and some very trying experiences in relation to this responsibility. Many times he was put in the unenviable position of having to correct men in high places for letting the water run into their fields longer than they were entitled to have it, and when one authority complained about another and insisted that grandfather "do his duty" his problems were difficult and numerous. During this time grandfather also helped to build the Beehive House, the Lion House and the Tithing Office, under the direction of Miles Romney.

About this time grandfather was encouraged by President

Brigham Young to take plural wives and so in 1853 he married Catherine McCleve, a convert from Ireland and Polly Amanda Savage, daughter of the first Mormon Elder he ever heard preach the Gospel. Catherine McCleve had only one son. Amanda Savage had two boys and twin girls.

Grandfather moved his family to Payson and built a mill there as he had done in so many other places. He also had some land to work there and some cattle. One day as he and two other men rode horseback over the hills looking for stock that had strayed during the night, they came upon a beautiful valley and being impressed with it, sought permission from President Brigham Young to settle it. This permission was granted and they established the town of Goshen, Utah, named after grandfather's home town of Goshen, Connecticut, and he became First Presiding Elder of the branch of the Church at Goshen, Utah. He lived here about five years and the next record I find of him is in Paris, Idaho in March 1864, in Cedar Fort in November 1865 and Swan Creek (now Lakota), Rich County, Utah on Bear Lake in May 1866. He was an early settler in this area and had a fine piece of land at Swan Creek with a clear swift-running stream cascading down from the mountains. As well as developing a good farm and fine herd of cattle he owned a gristmill and carding mill which he built himself, and which all the people in the settlement used. He was more prosperous here than at any other time during his life.

It was the policy of the Church to help as many converts from Europe as possible, to come to Zion and in harmony with this policy grandfather arranged through missionaries in Sweden to send money so a Swedish convert could come to Utah. Her name was Johanna Christina Poulson. She was a widow with two little girls and she had been praying for many months for a way to come to Zion. She sailed from Liverpool on the Ship Nevada on June 29, 1878 coming with a large group of new converts from Sweden and England. She became the fourth wife of Phineas Wolcott Cook and my mother's mother.

Johanna Christina Poulson was born August 8, 1845 in Malmo, Malmohus, Sweden, daughter of Pol Jonson and Johanna Ulrika Lundgren. She had only one sister, Mary, who was two or three years younger than she and died while she was still very young. Her father Pol Jonson was born July 19, 1820 in Hyby, Malmohus, Sweden, the son of Jons Jeppasson and Hanna Jonsson. Her mother was born March 13, 1807 in Copenhagen, Denmark, daughter of Ole (Olaus) Lundgren and Benthe Catherina Malmquist.

Phineas Wolcott Cook and Johanna Christina Poulson were married in the Endowment House in Salt Lake City in September 13, 1878. She bore him six sons and a daughter as follows: Carl born 25 September 1879, Moses born 20 November 1880, Kib Phineas born 4 July 1882, twin boys, Emer and Omer born 18 August 1884, Parley born 23 March 1886 and Idalia Johanna born 4 September 1889. Idalia, my mother, is the youngest of all Phineas Wolcott Cook's children. There were twenty-eight altogether.

Early in 1883 grandfather moved my grandmother's family to Logan, Utah where they lived for five years on the flat land just below the college which was a building at that time. Grandfather helped to build the Logan Temple and when it was completed both grandfather and grandmother did a great deal of Temple work there. They were both very strong in their faith in the Gospel and very devoted workers in the Church.

When my mother was a little more than a month old, grandfather moved the family to Afton, Wyoming which is located in beautiful Star Valley. I doubt that there is a more beautiful valley anywhere, in summer, but in winter it is very cold and there is lots of snow. As they came into the valley the wind was blowing and it was snowing and it was bitter cold. My Uncle Carl, then age ten, and Uncle Mose, then age eight, both tell me how cold it was as they helped drive the cows into the valley. The family suffered many hardships that winter, and nearly all of their cattle died from exposure and lack of feed. That winter, was remembered later on, as the terrible winter of '89.

The loss of his cattle left grandfather in financial straits from which he never really recovered. He was getting old, he was twenty-six years older than my grandmother, and he was not well enough to stand up to the hard ships of pioneer life as he always had done before. He tried, once more, to build and operate a sawmill, but it didn't work out so well, he could not find a good location. He did some carpentry, but it finally became necessary for grandmother to support the family.

She took in washing and ironing which was such hard work then. She carried water from the creek, heated it on the wood stove over which she also boiled the clothes in the old copper boiler to get them clean, after scrubbing them by hand on the wash-board. Her hands would ache from the cold when she gathered in the washing frozen stiff with the cold in the winter. To iron them she had black flat-irons which had to be heated on the stove. For all this work she would receive a dollar and a quarter's worth of credit at the store. Her heart ached many times and so did her feet! But in spite of all this she made a happy home for her family and she made the best of every situation. She had a happy heart and a great love for others.

Grandma Cook was always very active in the Church and had a very strong testimony of the Gospel. She served as a Counselor in the Stake Relief Society in Star Valley for years. Many times she took my mother with her as she went on errands of mercy. No place in the Valley was too far to go to nurse a sick mother and take care of her family, or care for and dress in Temple clothing she had made herself, someone's departed loved one. The good she did cannot be counted, but it was reflected in the love the people of the

Valley gave her. Everyone called her Grandma Cook.

She was the only grandparent I ever knew, but she was so wonderful that she made up for all the others I didn't know. She had such a wonderful warm personality, filled to the brim with love and fun. She lived with us part of the time as I was growing up and she was the light of my life. We loved each other very much. She was devoted to the Church, from the time she was converted her faith never waivered.

I didn't know my grandfather in person. He died when my mother was only ten years old, but I feel like I know him since I have read his Journal and have had a chance to study it. I am so grateful that he wrote it and even though he stopped writing in 1857, I am grateful for his story of the years before.

He was always known to be a devout and humble man, always ready to import to anyone who needed help. He worked hard all his life and was true and faithful to the Gospel to the end.

In his Journal, he admonishes his descendants, "Be faithful to God and your covenants, and He will not hide from you the rich treasures of Heaven. Ask and you shall receive, seek and you shall find, knock and it shall be opened unto you." Note: Many have asked, "Where do you fit in?"

PHINEAS WOLCOTT COOK married ANN ELIZA ROWLAND COOK on January 1, 1840.

Their twelfth, child was:

HENHY HOWLAND COOK. He married GENETT CALDER on June 3, 1880.

Their seventh child was:

PHOEBE IRENE COOK. She married NEWEL D. JVC MILLAN on June 20, 1917.

Their first child was:

NEWEL COOK r.TMTT.TAN. I married NELMA. STEWART on July 25, 1943. We have four children, Newel Dee, Scott Irvin, Stacey Ann, and Teresa Gay. We have Eleven Grandchildren,

PREFACE

Phineas Wolcott Cook was faithful in keeping a diary for many of the action-filled years of his life. You will find the contents very revealing as to the lives of the people of his time and particularly his own life. This book is written just as he penned it in longhand, with the original spelling and punctuation he used. Everything possible has been done to preserve the original charm of this diary.

As you read this diary, think of the progress being made by mankind in human relationships and concepts as well as materially; you will also note many aspects of our natures which have not changed.

May we all appreciate this diary for its great value— the insight into the lives of our ancestors and how they lived. In this way we learn to know them and love them.

LIFE AND HISTORY OF PHINEAS W. COOK

My desires are to know my own life and I therefore attempt to pen down such incidents as shall come to my recollection for when I think of the inexperienced rising generation and the acts and the joys and the sorrows of human life I feel stimulated for the good of my posterity that they may learn by these things which I have passed through perhaps to be able to increase in knowlage and wisdom, and profit by the admonitions which I shall give in the course of my history.

My object is to lay befoe my children such things as shall do them good, and shall endeavor to impart as much good instruction as I can.

I was born the 28th day of August in the year 1819 in the town of Goshen Litchfield County state of Conneticut the good old spot on which my eyes first beheld the light of the sun and where I spent the days of my childhood was situated on a beautiful plain sloaping to the west a distance of about 1/4 of a mile to a swamp of timber and south nearly on a level from 1/4 to 1/2 a mile tapering and sloaping gradually to the south for nearly one mile until it lost itself in the midst of hills and ravines, on the East the land gently rises a distance of about 80 to 100 rods to the summit thence desending sudenly to a swift running stream where many a day of pleasure has been spent in angling for trout and cuting the long and slender sprouts which had grown the year before and rubing the bark and making whistles which (in time of spring when the leaves ware just verging from the bud)would seem to make all nature rejoice to echo the sound,

Also many a long night I have passed in company with my father and brothers bobing for eels which run in the still places in the night but in the day time they lie still in the mud. this maner in which this was done I shall say more about hereafter.

To the north of the place a little distance is a small stream which drains the spring from the east under the hill which is generly dry in summer, on the north bank of which stood the venerable mansion of my grandfather to the north of this joining the house was an apple orchard in the street stood 3 or four large English Cherry trees which bore excelent fruitt the cher-ries grow in clusters of from 3 to 7 in a cluster they grow about 5/8 of an inch in diameter the stems about 1 inch in length at the head of this little stream which I speak of grew an immence quantity of sweet flag under which the soil is composed of blue clay, (this little stream ran across the north end of the big meadow and emptied into another just in the edge of the swamp which headed about 1/2 a mile north and ran south nearly 1 mile and emptied into the swift runing stream east of the hill), directly north of this on the dry ground stood the old barn and cow house directly west of the house in which I was born between it and the swamp first came the long meadow on the oposite side of the road in which stood the barn and 2 cow houses on the south in this form this meadow was about 20 or 30 rods wide and about 130 rods long. Producing a most exceleant quality of grass and a great deal of it princely herds grass and red clover, the north end of the meadow was wet and the grass was wide blade or cut grass such as generly grows on such ground, directly west of the meadow was the maple trees or sugar works a most delightful place in summer. It consisted of from 250 to 300 trees mostly tall

and strait and some very large they were so near together that they formed almost one entire shade with no small shrubbery to annoy those who wished to pass through, this cluster of trees was about 10 to 15 rods wide and about 100 rods long all Rock or hard maple this was a good place it was not only pleasant in summer but it afforded all the sugar the family needed and also molasses which was made after the buds began to swell for leaves directly west of this just in its edge and a little south of west from the house and barn was a large oval top rock about 12 rods in circumference and this may be a mark by which the place may be found for it will not decay a number of cracks are in this rock which my mother's father used to tell me were made when Jesus was crucified this place was situated about 1/2 a mile south of the town line joining Cornwall and about the same distance west to Warren.

The house where grandfather lived was the birth place of my father. Grandfather's name was Daniel Cook and grandmother's name was Elizabeth Porter, him I never saw but I just remember of seeing grandmother it was when I was very small. Grandfather died when he was 49 years old it is little that I know of him and that little I heard father tell, he served all through the revolutionary war with England which broke his constitution and his health was always poor he was in many battles and skirmishes but still he was saved, one or two anecdotes which I heard father tell I will here relate, one night he was sent out in company with one more as a scouting party to see what they could find the night was dark and as they descended a hill a stone wall on both sides of the road a party of about 30 men arose on the other side of the road over behind the wall, he could see them because they were higher than he was, and they hailed them saying who comes there, his answer was friend, friend to who was again interrogated friend to the states he replied, surrender—God dam you—replied the at this time known enemy. At this moment he fired his musket at the biggest one and ran for the opposite wall the moment he was on the top of it the bullets came like hail stones one went through the top of his hat one through his ear one grazed his side and one went into the heel of his shoe, down the hill they ran until they met a party of his own men supposing he had met another enemy he exclaimed I give up I give up, when soon to his joy he found it was his friends he wished to return and pursue the enemy but the officer thought it not prudent in the night so they returned to camp meanwhile his hand was covered with blood caused by feeling for a hole in his side which however he was not able to find. In the morning they came again to the spot and found blood on the ground supposing that it was likely he had hit his mark.

At another time when we had driven the company that he was in almost to desperation their horse beef was all gone and no dogs or any kind of meat could be procured, and they had even roasted their shoes and eaten them, at last their Captain told them to go out and take some tory's chickens or anything they could find, they knew of a tory near by who had plenty but would sell none, he had a large bull dog that guarded the house so there was no coming round in the night, at length a plan was hit upon, Grandfather was selected as guard so he went forth near to the house when out came the dog in a great fury he saw that he must defend himself so he drew his musket and shot the dog which brought the old tory to the door in a great rage wanting to know what he had shot for, he said he had shot his dog for every time he was on duty he was in danger of being torn to pieces, and after detaining the old man for some time in the cold he left for camp and

found the boys had got some honey which they had taken from the old torys beehouse while he was scolding about the dog. the next morning the old man came to camp in persuit, the captain told him he did not think his boys had it but sais he we will search so round the camp they went the old man peeking and looking very closely till he came to the mess where it was hid in a chest, the captain opened the chest sudenly puting his hand into a small cask and taking it sudenly out again covered with honey slamming down the lid and takeing his handkerchief from his pocket and wipeing it off saying, boys what in thunder do you keep soap here for, says Grandfather, we have to keep it there or the souldiers will steal it from us, one of the mess had his tongue swollen so that his mouth was wide open caused by the sting of a bee, the old tory wondered at this and asked what ailed that man the captain told him he had the tooth ache this passed off first rate and the old man went away. In this manner they had to live, sometimes almost star-veing and watching tories (which were ten times more traible than the English) and sometimes liveing on horse beef which was their best living until General LaFayette came from France after which they fared well, In the course of these hardships the companies where he was all mutenered twice, which was all hands arose saying home, boys home, no bread no meat no rum, but all returned after geting something to eat, just before Lafayette came they was almost starved and he had news from home that they had some pork, he asked the captain to let him go home and get some, he told him he could not spare him, but he resolved to go so that night he started and was gone 8 or 10 days and come back with a back load of pork, he was then taken for deserting and court-martialed and found guilty he was asked if he had anything to say why sentence of death should not be passed upon him, he said he had suffered enough to die a thousand deaths but he had tuft it through and if they wished to kill him for what he had done they*might try it, but he should fight his way through and make his escape or loose his life, so they consulted sometime upon the matter finely he was liberated and he went and divided his pork all round and they had a good feast.

He was about 16 years old when he enlisted in the army he served his country faithfully for 7 years or to the end of the war,

After this he went to work and bought new land among which was the place of my birth for one English shilling pr acre which arose in value and he sold enough to maintain him with his family and a handsome property bsides, whare he was buried I don't know that I ever knew but it seems to me that it was in East Goshen And the place of his birth I never knew but I believe it was in the town of Goshen. this is all I can tell of him.

After his death some years Grandmother married a man by the name of Peters and emigrated to New York state to the town of Bloomfield where she died about the year 1834

Grandfather left a handsom property for each of his sons Amasa and Phineas, Amasa had the old mansion and Phineas "-or father had the new place each valued at about \$3, 000, they went into business together Amasa was not possesst of the best of economy he got into debt and of coars father was holden with him.

Amasa was suddenly killed and it swallowed up nearly both of their farms to pay debts and cost, father had writs of attachment before he was buried. Just about this time mothers father came and wanted to live with father through his old age and gave in his property which amounted to about 1700 dollars which saved fathers farm with the exception of one debt of 900 dollars for which it was mortgaged which debt was not paid until the year 1836 when they sold out and father emigrated to Michigan.

I will here state the particulars of the death of Uncle Amasa, he had bought a yoke of stags and went to hauling hay into the barn in the north east meadows about a mile from home the barn stood on a side hill with a stable under they had to drive into the barn the upper side and he was pitching v off the load, when he came down to the rack or rigging on the cart his pitchfork hit it and made a noise and the cattle run back out of the barn (which they had been learned to do by striking the rigging by their previous owner) and ran down the hill and one wheel struck a butternut tree which stood close by the barn Which turned the cart over and threw him some distance from the cart, say 10 or 12 feet and he struck flat on his back and broke his neck his death was felt by all who knew him for he was a benevolent man and good to the poor he was buried in Milton burying ground I believe A. D. 18__ After this father had a good deal of trouble with Grandfathers Brother Moses for he tried to grab all he could, and would been glad to got our home and left us to the mercy of poverty which however he was not able to do for the law would not give it to him he tried it faithfully too Father was an honest hard working man he labored hard to get out of debt and maintained a large family there was 7 of us in all the oldest was Betsey she died in the A. D. 18__ aged 3 years and was buried in Milton burying ground I knew nothing of her history.

And also mothers father and step mother and two of her children which made 12 in family, Daniel, was next Eliza, Darius Burgess, Mary Ann, Phineas Wolcott, and Harriet Elisabeth, all of us home in the same house I shall now state what I know about Mothers father and mother. His name was Jonathan Churchil his place was in Litchfield South farms Society, mothers mothers name was Burgess her christened name I do not remember she died when mother was an infant. I ownly know what little shes told me. Mother had two sisters one was the wife of Uncle Amasa she had one sone his name was Amasa Philip, her name was Polly I believe she did not live long after this, this is all I can tell about her, the other sisters name was Lucy she was older than mother but whether she was older than Polly I dont know She was never married she used to work in the paper mill at a place called West and she was dark complexion being marked caused by her mothers being frightened by an Indian who lay in wait for her as she went to milk, when she saw him he had his tomahawk raised in his hand ready to throw at her. she screamed and run for the house which was not far which she reached before he could overtake her mother told me that Aunt Lucy had the exact image of the Indian on her side tomahawk and all Just as she first saw him the rest of her body was vary white except her face and neck which was quite dark she was a good woman I have seen her a great many times she always labored hard for a liveing. she had 4 or 500 dollars on interest which she got at work by the week. I expect she is yet liveing Mother had 2 brothers Josiah and Leeman they moved off to the west into York state

After Grandmother died Grandfather married again to a woman by the name of Comfort Woodcock by her he had 3 children one son and two daughters Daniel and Abby and Eme-ly Daniel was never married but used to roam from place to place he was rather slack and sometimes used to drink to much which made him ugly

Abby was never married, she was vary handsome she was courted by a young man who made great pretentions to love he done all he could to over come her until at last he gave her Spanish flies or love powder and by this means she was overcome, when she came again to herself she became deranged in mind finding her character lost and being abandoned by him she intirely lost her reason father sent her to the insane hospital but it done her no good father kept her for 2 or 3 years and finding she got no better haveing a large family he aplied to the select men of the town for help so they took her and took care of her where she still remains, now may the Lord Almighty avenge her of her wrongs and reward her for all her trouble and losses. My prayer is that such men may reap a just reward for such abominable acts I say may they howl and weep until justice shall have its just demand for she became one of the most wreched and miserable creatures I ever saw, my heart is filled with pity for her, for she was one of the most amiable of her sex as handsome as a doll, white as snow her hair was as black as a raven and her eyes a beautiful black, she used to work in the wollen factory and was very industrious

Emily was married to a man by the name of David Tousey Tailor they were living in Watertown Conneticut the last I knew of them,

I now return to my own history after giving a discription of the place of my birth which I think I have done so that any of my children can find it if they should hapen to pass that way the big rock can easeyly be found the creek passes just west of it.

We lived one mile from the district school house and I had but little chance to obtain an education as soon as I was old enough to labor my father needed me to help him. When I was 10 years old I did half a mans work in spring and summer and fall and winters went to school except when it was too cold and snowy which was vary common in that country I have known snow to fall from 2 to 3 feet in one night and all the neighbors would have to turn out to break the roads with teams and shovels and as likely as any way they would have to keep at it for a week at a time, in winter it was generly very cold the ice on the ponds would freeze from 2 to 3 feet thick. I often went with father to fish through the ice on pleasant day, the ice was so thick it caused a great deal of labor to cut holes but when it was done we generly got our pay for our trouble in fish, the ponds or still waters was the places we used to visit but in summer we had good luck generly in both still and running water the stream east was good for trout, eels and bullheads in the night with what we called bobs those ware made by taking strong linnen thread like shoe thread with a stran of broom corn tied snugly on at one end for a needle this thread was generly about 3-1/2 or 4 feet long this we strung full of angle worms by runing the broom stran from head to tail and drawing them on to the thread until it was full then we tied the ends together and doubled it up to about 3-1/2 to 4 inches long then tied a small cord around the middle tight leaving the ends about 6 inches long to tie to the end of a pole this would

leave the bob about 4 inches from the end of the pole which was put down to the bottom of the stream, when they would bite we could pull them out by their teeth, we always managed to have a basket of saw dust standing near and when they fell off run with hands full of sawdust and grab them; by which means we were able to land them safe in the basket other ways they were so slippery we could not hold them in this way we often caught a bushel basket full in one evening.

On this stream stood the old sawmill which father owned until his mother died it being a part of her 3rd of Grandfathers property which she held for her support until she died then it fell to Uncle Moses how her 3rd came to fall to him I dont know but suppose he bought it. this mill father used to tend in spring himself their being no other time in the year when there was water enough to saw about this time Daniel my oldest brother was married to a woman by the name of Helen Marian King he then took charge of the farm father went to building and getting out timber and I was with him the most of the time to help him saw which I could do vary well, for 2 or 3 years things went on in this way till Daniel took another farm and then the most of the farming was trusted to me I was then about 12 years old About this time or a year before Darius went to learn his trade with a man by the name of Adams in Litchfield vilage

Grandfather had died some 2 or 3 years before a good old man he was his age was 79 years he was buried in Milton burying ground he had a large marble tombstone at his grave his memory is still dear to me I well remember him he died with the dropsy.

We had a yoke of stags I used to plow from 30 to 50 acres in spring and put it into corn and oats and buck wheat and potatoes with the help of a hired man in hoeing time and harvest father was through at the mill and would take charge and help us out, in fall our crops was to gather our cider to make to the amount of 30 or 40 barrels and wood to get for winter which was no small matter, in this way things went on for 3 years.

At the age of 15 years I went to learn the carpenters trade with a man by the name of Augustus Mory. I went to him for trial 2 or 3 weeks and he promised to tell me what he could give me for my labor, accordingly at the end of the time I asked him what he could give me he told me he was not prepared to tell me at present but I had better stay 5 or 6 months and then he could judge better. I then went home and asked father what I should do, he said I had better stay for he thought Mory would do what was right, so accordingly I took his council and went back

Three years previous to this my oldest sister Eliza was married to a man by the name of Salmon Case Hall of Milton vilage he was a man with a liberal education he followed school teaching winters and summers followed painting she had two children a son and a daughter they were both born the same day of the month one year apart, the boy was named Henry and the girl Lucy directly after she was born Salmon went to michigan to look at the country to find a good location. I think this was about the year 1835 he was gone something over a year and came back for his family and assisted father in disposing of his farm which was sold to Uncle Moses for 2209 dollars, being tired of paying debts and interest on them they resolved to seek a new country and begin anew. Many unjust

claims were brought against him and he put 800 dollars into the hands of Salmon the rest he left with mother and went with Salmon to the west this was a long journey for him after living in one house for 32 years, he only occasionally went to market to carry his cheese and get some things which the family needed such as clams oysters and productions of the sea which was a long journey some 30 or 40 miles

After I had stay the 5 or 6 months at the trade I again asked him what he could pay me, he said he would give me 15 dollars for the first year and 20 for the 2nd and 30 for the 3rd I told him I would write to father and whatever he should say I would do, and I wrote directly to father and in 3 months I got an answer he said it was not enough it would not half clothe me and if he would not give me any more to go somewhere else so I told Mory. he was angry with me and said he would have satisfaction for his trouble which he had been to in showing me the use of tools. I told him then he should have to get it for I thought my father knew what was best for me, not only so he knew that I had earned him one dollar per day and my board while out jobing which was most of the time and not only so he had said that I could make as good a door as he could and bragged how much I was worth to him, and I thought he ought to be satisfied But all to no purpose he said he should go to law which did not (with some other things) make me feel very sorry to leave him. So I left him and went to Norfolk to work for a man by the name of Birdseye Norton J stayed with him 3 months he promised me 15 per month he paid me 10 dollars after I had worked about one month, when my time was out I asked for my pay he said he had no money but told me if I would come to Plymouth in 6 weeks he would pay me so with that promise I went home. Previous to going to live with him I became acquainted with a girl by the name of Ann Wiles I promised to write her and she promised to answer and tell me all the news, while I was there I wrote her 2 letters which she answered among other things she told me that mother was moving to Milton she said that Uncle Moses left word with Damon /or Tarmon/Beacher as soon as the time was out for her to give possession to go and warn her out of the house and if she did not go within 20 days to go and put her things out into the streets which errand he was proud to do But she had got out of his way before the time which I felt glad to hear for he had long been a persecuter and I did not want him to have the privilege of doing such a task for my mother.

When I got home I found mother and 2 sisters Mary Ann and Harriet living in Milton in a house belonging to Daniel Halls I spent the summer laboring for William Tuttle, in the fall I started with my oldest brother Daniel and his family for Michigan we had a hard journey it took us 7 days to cross Lake Erie in storms and gales which seemed at times to threaten us with destruction but the Lord brought us to land in the town of Toledo, that night for the first time I had the ague and fever the next day we took the cars and came to Adrian our things were left about 5 miles from that place on the side of the way by the return cars my brother stopt at the same place when the cars were going out and went to his brother in laws for a team while I went on with the cars to take care of our things it being inconvenient to onload at that place on account of other baggage in the car and on the top of ours when I returned Daniel had not come with the team and it was nearly sundown, and I began to think that he had lost his way the country was new and nearly all swamp, at length I started after him leaving his wife with the things I took the rail road track leading to Tecumseh it being the course in which he lived it was a fine road to

travel on foot on, the flat rills being laid down for about 2 miles, then I came to a swamp and ownly logs roaled into the water so that I was sometimes in the water and sometimes on the logs and I began to wish myself out in this way I went on for 2 miles more at last I got through I s.aw a light and by inquiring I found I was 1 mile yet from the place and being directed I traveled on and arrived at the house at 10 oclock being about 2-1/2 hours going 5 miles I found that Daniel had been thare and gone with a team after his wife and goods we staid there 5 days to rest and then he and I left on foot for Kalamazoo where Father was loo miles distant we traveled 3-1/2 days and arrived safe ownly our feet were blistered from heel to toe this was the 17th day of October 1837

This was a hard and toilsome journey but we were thankful when we came to the end of it,

We found father sick with the Ague and fever and also all the rest, we found them on Gull prarie town of Richland about 10 miles north from Kalamazoo

I stayed with them a few weeks when I went to Gull Mills and hired to a man by the name of William Toles for \$10 a month makeing bedsteads I here found an oportunity of making furniture to pay Mother for the money she loaned me to come west with which ammounted to \$36. 00

I made a bureau a round stand one square table full leaf one square stand one bedstead all together worth about \$45. 00

In the spring of 38 I hired to a man by the name of Henry Rowland for \$15. 00 pr month he afterwards became my father in law Just before the time was up I asked him for his daughter Ann Eliza after obtaining his consent for her we agreed to be married in the coarse of 2 years I lived with him 3 months The day that my time was out and the last hour as I was hewing a stick of timber I struck the corner of a broad axe into the side of my knee which laid me up for 6 weeks during this time I boarded at Salmons and paid him in work after I got well, he moved over into Barry Co leaving father in possession of the farm and no one to keep house so I volunteered my service to be housekeeper for him till mother and the girls came which we looked for soon accordingly I continued in this employment for 6 weeks I could get breakfast for 5 men and get my work done by. 9 oclock and go out and help him until 11 oclock and then go to the house and get dinner and by 1 oclock be ready to go out with the men and laber in the field until 5 in the afternoon and then get supper and do up my work by bedtime we were clearing and burning logs and wood for wheat in this way I labered with untireing dilligance hoping to obtain a permanent home for my fathers family until mother and Darius and Mary Ann and Harriet came at last on the 12th day of July 1838 when they came they hardly knew me I was so thin in flesh soon after this my apetite began to fail but my health was much better than common One monday after I had been to visit with Ann Eliza father scolded me for wanting to get married so young, yet notwithstanding before he new mother was coming he advised me to so that we could have some one to keep house for us, I told him I had thought of that before him which much pleased him and when he heard she (mother) was comeing he found fault with me for going off on Sunday and not getting

home till monday morning yet I did my visiting in the day time and went to meeting with her in the evening and staid all night and went home in the morning as it was 3-1/2 miles and through the thick woods all the way I did not think it safe as the country was new and wolves ware plenty and of a savage kind and not unfrequently they would chase men and they would climb trees to get out of the way one ammusing circumstance which hapen-ed in Oakland County I will here relate concerning a fidler he was going to play for a party to dance about 3 miles distant and before he arrived thare he heard them howling in all directions and he run to a log house which had a loft in it and he jumped up on to the beams overhead he found one board which he stood on, they followed him into the house and when the room was full below he reached down his hand and shut the door and shut them all in and then began to play to them and continued all night and in the morning he got out of the window and went and got guns and men and shot them through the cracks.

After father scolded me for wasteing my time so foolishly I felt as though I would try to make up lost time so I took a sythe and went down in the meadow and mowed and was gone 1 hour and cut 1 acre of grass of about 1 ton to the acre and father came down and said he wanted me to go and help George Murray get in some wheat this was about 3 oclock in the afternoon, I accordingly went and got in 2 loads of wheat and 3 loads of barley and pitched it on and off and it was 9 oclock in the evening and my clothes ware drenched in sweat from top to bottom I went home and went to bed and I layed in agony all night but made no noise, in the morning they called me to breakfast but I could not get up, and it was soon discovered that I was sick so that the 3rd day I was helpless, the Doctor was sent for immediatly and he began to give me calomel dose after dose once in two hours trying to saterate me but could not, thus I continued for 9 days helpless and senseless the neighbors came in all thought that I was about to leave them My legs became cold and lifeless to my body 3 times all hope was lost, at last they sent for the priest who came and sit down by me and asked me if I was ready to die, I told him I did not care I had as soon die as not death was no terrer to me, for I was past fear, he asked me if I did not feel conserved for my souls salvation I told him I did not know that I did at this mom-ment in comes the doctor who walked as fast as he could out and in back and forth and the priest whose name was Calvin Clank took the hint and left and after was invited not to doctor the soul while he was attending to the body.

This was the 2nd time that I had my right mind and this was on the ninth day. When all was still again in the room thare appeared someone in the room he stood some distance from me at the oposite side of the room. He asked me in a still small voice if I would like to serve the Lord. I told him I would, he asked me again if I would serve him if I knew the right way. I told him I would, and then he disappeared and I soon began to get better so that in three days I walked down into the field whare Father and Darius was pulling flax and when they saw me coming Darius cries out, go back and get your coffin for you look as though you had come from the grave Father was glad but yet none of us thought to ascribe the glory to God at that time but I continued to get better so that in 4 or 5 days I was able to do a good many things to help take care of the rest, for all were sick but Father and Darius with the fever and ague after about 2 weeks from the time that I first got about I was taken again with the ague which lasted me about 9 months except at intervals I would break it up, about January or Feby I was taken with the inflamatory

rheumatism which lasted me nearly all summer in the month of May I had two seatons put in one in each leg between my ancle and knee, they proved to do me much good in those times I saw much sorrow my head was all bare my hare had all come out and left it naked as I was born After I had been sick 3 or four days I sent for Ann Eliza to come and see me. I sent by William Dailey a young man of my acquaintance one of our neighbors he was vary kind to me while I was sick and spent a great deal of time taking care of me which I shall ever feel grateful to him for.

When he came to her house and saw her, she felt a delicasy about it thinking that people would talk about her and her sister Ann Mariah wanted to oome so she came much to my disappointment and dissatisfaction, as soon as I heard her voice in the other room I immediately told her to go home and send Ann Eliza for it was her that I wanted to see so after staying all night in the morning she started and in a short time Ann Eliza came but I did not know her until near night the first that I knew of her was she was helping mother move her bed which was standing in the oposite side of the room from mine. She had had her bed moved 2 or 3 times the same day, and she was teaseing Ann Eliza to turn the room up side down. I saw how childish she was (for she had the ague) and immediately told her to stop moving things for it troubled me and did mother no good so she sat down by my bed and kept the flies off from me as she had been doing while thare or she since told me. I had watchess at night. The night she was there In the night she heard me groaning she got up and looked down through the cracks of the floor and discovered the satchess both asleep and the mosquitoes were tormenting me to distraction having no power to resist them. She immediately awoke Mary Ann my sister and they came down and discharged the watch-ess and took care of me themselves as I was afterwards told I had one Job Pierce to watch me one night and he wore a pair of heavy boots and to keep from going to sleep he would walk the floor while he walked I would plead with mother to stop pounding my head so, but he could not think what aled me till father awoke and told him to take off his boots. When I got better I was telling how mother pounded me. When I was told that the pounding was Jobs boots and from that time on I determined never to wear boots while I was watching a person who was vary sick.

Edwin Mason was a great friend of mine in my sickness also Orvil Barnesson they stood over me the most of the time days and took the best of care of me which will never be forgotten by me and may God grant for Jesus sake that they may have their reward This is a principle which I have ever sought to cherish never to forget a friend in kneed or a kindness in time of trouble The 9th day my senses came to me and with them came the most exeruciating pain which lasted about an hour When the Doctor came and gave me a little blue pill which I have since thought was opium when the pain ceased Orvil Barns was presant soon after this he asked me if I could not eat a piece of water melon I answered I could he went to the garden and got a good ripe one which when I began to taste seemed to give me new life which caused him to express great joy The doctor that administered to me was a good man for all the trouble he was to for me and my family he charged me nothing his name was Upjohn He visited me once a day with his brother William all the time till I was considered out of danger

This was a time of great Affliction and sorrow, for years I was troubled with the ague at

intervals and rheumatism.

This was in the year 1838 the 11th day of August that I was first taken with the fever, the ague lasted me all winter ownly a week or two at a time, during which time I made sash windows and finished of the most of the house during the winter and spring and made some splint baskets. In the summer I went out to George Barnses mill to work for my board for mother thought it was time that I was doing something for a liveing but yet I very feeble my ceatons ware vary sore and traveling about to work tired me but I gained strength sloly I soon got so that I could drive a team and I went several times to battle creek and Marshall with timber and shingles in the fall I went to making churns in company with Colonel Barns his father on Gull Prarie he found the lumber and the iron work and boarded me and had half I made 19 churns and done considerable otter work he settled with me and paid me honorably out of Joshua Moshers store and this was whare I got my wedding cloathes.

This was in 1839 By this time I was tolerable smart and father wanted me to come home again and help him on the farm I told him that if I did it would not be long before he would want me to leave again, but he assured me to the contrary so I concluded to do it about this time father was taken sick with the ague which laid him up for some time and all the work fell on me and it made it vary hard for me for I was not vary healthy we had to take down the chimney in the house and put it up, we had corn to gather and potatoes to dig and stock to take care of and many things to do such as preparing for winter which was on hand and I thought he must get well and help me he sent for the Doctor but he did not come being away and he was such a favorite that he would not take any medicine that the Doctor did not recommend, and it was thought best to make him some bitters and make him think the doctor sent it to him so I took a quart of whiskey and put in a teaspoon full of quinine and some aloes and wrote the directions on a piece of paper and put it round the neck of the bottle as follows, take a tablespoonfull three times a day before eating when all was ready I went to the door and knocked and Mary Ann said walk in so I opened the door and changed my voice and said here is some bitters for Uncle Phin and again shut the door and directly carried it to him for he was in another room he took off the directions and read it and began rite off to take it and pronounced it good, he soon began to mend and in 2 or 3 days he could sit up and walk out and in a short time began to help me he got smart rite off and we got through with our business in good time.

While we were taking down the chimney one morning early our neighbor across the street (E. Judson) came runing over and holered as he came there is a bear among the pigs, and soon all hands were out on the chore George Mury run and called his dog Beve David Hamburg took a club father took the long carveing knife and mother the broom but she did not go any farther than the gate, finding no lives ware lost she returned but with the rest the chore continued and soon his black magesty was arroused by the yelping of old Beve and he treed on the fence but finding too many on his track he took to his heels for the woods and being obliged to pass through neighbor Woodruffs yard he was assailed by a fresh recruit of men and dogs, he attempted to run up one corner of the barn but was hauled back by the dogs and after running over dogs and men some with ox whips some with corn stocks and all sorts of weapons he chose his way to the nearest tree

which he succeeded in climbing in spite of all his enemies by this time the alarm had become general and they came running in all directions but only two guns in the whole neighborhood that could shoot one was a rifle and the other a shot gun. as soon as the man with the rifle saw the bear while yet at a great distance was about to shoot but was ordered to hold on for fear he might miss the bear and hit a man so after cautious deliberation among the wisest of the men it was decided that Esqr Hooker should take the best of aim with his shot gun which he warranted to shoot ball first rate, all hands were to encircle the tree so as to cut off his retreat in case he should not kill him all things being in proper order he fired and down he fell and all hands pitched in but finding him vanquished the Esqr. called a halt, then all hands were in for a share but they found him so poor that he was not fit to eat so his carcass was cut up and given to Woodruffs hogs, next thing was to divide the skin after counting all the shares they amounted to 12 in number finely 11 sold out to Muray for 50 cts. each and he took the hide, having again restored peace in the neighborhood all again returned to their respective employment.

After the fall work was done we hired a man by the name of Johnson and he and I chopt 20 acres for logging in the spring he had a beautiful race horse he was a good hand to chop We cut all the fallen trees in 2 months the 1st day of January 1840 I was married by this time all had agreed to the match and all went to the wedding and had a good time. Our fathers and mothers were both present they stayed till 2 o'clock in the morning and ate and drank and made themselves quite merry. When they retired they wished us all the happiness we desired but Darius and his lady who he intended at that time to marry, because Ann Eliza did not invite her until the day before the wedding they thought she did not use them well, so after we was married and the dainties were passed round they left and went through the back way and as they passed they being by themselves they filled their pockets and handkerchiefs full and packed it off without asking any odds so that when we came to hand round the 2nd time we had but little or none to hand round they must have taken at least 1/2 or 3/4 of a bushel of the best of loaves of pound cake and pies and other things which was prepared for a 2nd passing but it all passed off and I suppose they thought we never missed it for nothing was said about it.

The next morning our father came into our room to bid us good morning and brought us some hot toddy to drink much satisfied with his new sons that night we had an affair at my fathers all things passed off tolerable well

About a week or 10 days after our wedding a meeting commenced at Gull Corners under the direction of the Methodist and Congregationalists which lasted 6 weeks night and day and in remembrance of my covenant to serve the Lord if I could find the right way, I attended very steady hoping to get religion, after a while they invited me to go forward to the anxious seat to be prayed for telling me that this was the way to be converted. I determined not to neglect anything on my part, so I went and they prayed for me as hard as they could, and after they got through they asked me with the rest if I did not feel my soul converted, I told them I felt about as common, then they told me if I would continue to come to the anxious seat every night that at length I should be converted. After I had been forward several times and finding that I felt no change they began to loose all hopes of me. But finely as a last resort they told me if I would take up my cross and pray that

the victory would be gained. This to be sure was rather hard before so many people but being in the habit of praying from my childhood I had no trouble, I truly felt the spirit of the Lord resting upon me as I ended and arose but being questioned as to my feelings about arising on my feet to bear testimony, I answered that I felt very well but did not know that I had anything to testify to. Then they told me that if I would join the church that no doubt I should be a Christian. I told them I could not tell which one to join there was so many. But they said that made no difference as all were on the way to heaven only there was a little difference » the discipline but I could take my choice I told them that if I could find a church that could heal the sick as they did in old times that would be the one for me; Oh: they that would be miracles they are done >-away with the death of the ancient apostles they were only given to establish the church since that time they were not needed. This rather discouraged me for I had read in the Bible that the Lord changed not that his course was one eternal round and could hardly give up that what they said was true After much reasoning and counseling I made up my mind to join the Methodist partly because my wife belonged to them in the east and partly because they took common men and made preachers of them and then I thought they were as near right as any so about the 12th day of May at a 3 days meeting held at Gull Mill I presented myself for membership with my wife and was received on 6 months probation. I continued to investigate the different creeds and read many discussions with universalists and others and in conversation with my Methodist brethren I spoke at all times as I felt sometimes they found fault with me because I wanted a more liberal salvation for the family of man. I could not believe the Lord had made a part to be saved and a great part to be damned to all eternity, for this would come in contact with the saying that nothing was made in vain At length I grew more firm in the faith and as they perceived it they sent one of their most prominent men to labor with me. We talked a long time and at last he gave me up for lost In this conversation he was many times put to his wits end to carry his point, and he gave it up and said he should report me to the church. I told him he might for as long as we could not agree I thought it was better for us to be apart; and they might take my name off as soon as they chose.

I now leave this portion of my life and take up the history of my wife She was born in the town of Saratoga Co. State of New York in the year 1823, 18th day of June her fathers name was Henry Rowland her mothers name was Phebe Baker. He was born the day of October 1790 in the town of Saratoga Co. State of New York, her mother was born the 6th day of April 1792 in the town of Saratoga County State of New York her grandfathers name was Khowlton Rowland he was born in the year 1771 the day of in the town of County of State of he died the day of in the year 1853 town of Stillwater Saratoga Co. State of New York, her Grandmothers name was Wright she was born the day of in the year 17 in the town of County of State of She died the day of in the year in the town of County of New York. Her Grandfathers name on her mothers side was Baker he was born the day of in the year 17 in the town of County of State of

This is all I can tell of them never having been acquainted Ann Eliza had only a middling education her father was a mechanic and his circumstances in financial affairs was rather limited he generally had all he could do to bring all ends together at the end of the year, but he taught his children to do right and taught them habits of industry and

economy He emigrated to Michigan in the year 1835 and sent back to the State of New York for his family consisting of two sons and 4 daughters in 1837 they arrived at Kalamazoo 17th day of October I soon after became acquainted her fathers family consist of mother Lorenzo Ann Eliza Ann Mariah Susan A. , Charlotte M. , one brother stayed behind his name was Erwin a worker in brass Lorenzo W, was born the 17th day of July 1817 in the town of Saratoga County Ann Mariah was a twin with Ann Eliza Aurealia was born the 29th day of Nov. 1826 Eliz C was born in day of 182 and died the day of 182 Charlotte was born in Waterford Saratoga the 21st day of April 1829

I now return to my own history, from the time I left the methodist I determined to have no more to do with the different sects of religion but I resolved to do the best I could and I thought if there was any heaven I should be as apt to find it as any of them for I thought as long as I had the strongest arguments that I was safe but when I found any that could introduce a better creed than mine I was bound to embrace it. from this I became settled in my feelings awaiting anxiously for some one that could tell me the true way which I did not find for some years after which will be written in its time,

I must now speak of my temporal matters as I pass along during this time of religious excitement I lived with my father on Gull prairie he became somewhat displeased with me and wished me to go for myself accordingly I went to work with a man by the name of Henry Wells at carpenter work I continued with him about two months this was in the month of April and May in the month of June my father in law wanted me to come and live with him as his wife had been taken deranged he had opened a new farm and he wanted me to help him so I went with Ann Eliza I continued with him till October when my father wanted me to go home with him and help him gather his crops and help him build another house I had always considered myself subject to him and never thought myself to old to listen to his council so I complied with his request and went I lived with him through the winter during the time I worked on the house which was afterwards rented to a shoemaker by the name of Orr he was an old English Soldier he fought at the battle of Waterloo the 7th day of Jany. 1841 our oldest or first child was born her name was Charlotte Aurealia after her two aunts. In the month of April I again went to work for Wells on a barn for Zephemah Barns in Barry County We next went to thorn Apple and built a barn for George Bradley and also one for Win Thorn and put on a roof for Philip Leonard he afterward became my brother in law while we were at work for him he told me he wanted a wife and I told him I had a sister that wanted a husband and if he was a good man he might have her and if he would come to Gull Prarie I would make him acquainted with her accordingly the next Sunday he made his appearance at fathers on Gull Prarie they were introduced and a bargain was made and they were married in 2-1/2 weeks she moved with him to Thornapple this happened in the month of August she wanted me to move there with her after getting the consent of father I concluded to go so in the month of September I went with Ann Eliza and Charlott I built a small house on his land after I got it done I came back to Gull Prarie and worked for Deacon Woodruff and bought a stove and went back and staid through the winter, and in the spring of 1842 I moved back to Rowlands Mills and worked for Edward K Rowland a half brother of my father in law for which he paid me \$1:50 pr day. I sold the house which I built to Leonard and hired one of E K (Rowland) for \$20 a year we lived there one year In the month of

October 5th day in 1843 we had a son born we called him Daniel Webster he was a sickly child his navel got to bleeding and caused him to have fits or spasms, which continued two days until we got Doctor Upjohn he gave him something that stopt his fits but he was always sick after, he lived 23 months and eight days.

We had a few chickens which I had bought of the neighbors I put them into the stable which was standing on the lot back of the house some tall oak trees stood around the house and garden, of a sudden the chickens were missing what had become of them I could not tell after hunting around for some time at length I found the bones of one HI the weeds I continued searching until I had found the most of them with the flesh pickt off from their bones. This was a mystery to me and what had done it was a mystery still greater, but I resolved to watch at night and by that means I discovered the cause I found the owls had crept into the window which was open they took them off the roost one by one and carried them into the trees and ate the flesh off and dropt the bones to the ground my gun was brought to bear on them which soon put an end to this intrusion.

I lived in that house about one year it was the year that the Prophet Miller prophesied the end of the world about the middle of October there was a very singular appearance in the air it was a cloudy foggy day and the object such as trees looked red as though the shadow of fire was in the air many thought the day of Judgement had surely come but soon it passed off and all was natural again. I did not believe Millerism consequently I was not afraid many went crazy and many died with fear or it caused their death.

We had many strange stories, one of which I remember it was said that a young child in Adrian at 3 days old said that the snow would fall to the depth of 8 feet and would melt and turn to oil and would catch with fire and burn the world up it was a hard winter and much snow fell and it was very cold, About the middle of January there was another red day but it did not cause as much consternation as the first did for the time of the prediction had run out in the spring of 1843 in the month of May I moved to Marshall in Calhoun Co to work for Harvey Sherman but I did not work long for him for I found he would get drunk and would not do as he promised I hired a house of Charles Camron a Scotsman I worked around from one place to another during the summer in July Ann Eliza was taken very sick vomiting and purging she was in that condition about 3 days I could do nothing for her till one of our neighbors by the name of came in and gave her some spearmint tea which stopt it immediately and she got up in a few days. A man by the name of Lewis Whitney was also one of our neighbors his wife was taken with the same sickness they had no house to live in but lived in with a man by the name of John Potry Whitney was taken sick with a fever and his wife was taken sick also and they were very poor they were both sick nigh to death we took her and took care of her till she got well which was about 3 weeks we were nearly worn out being up night and day which we thought at that time was a deed of charity but our reward was of quite a different sort as will be seen before I get through with this story

We lived in Camrons house about 3 months we then moved into a house owned by two men by the name of David Moor and John Robison I took a job of them of building a house for 145 dollars I did not commence it for about 2 months after for they were to

furnish materials and they had not yet got them they kept me waiting some 2 or 3 weeks and I went to work for a man by the name of John Potry I put up a frame for a-house 18 by 24 feet about this time I was taken sick with the fever and ague I was sick 12 days and had the ague every day vary hard I took a teaspoon heaping full of quinine which did not break it the 9th day I sent and got 5 cents worth of opium and took a pill once an hour for 3 hours which broke the fever and as the chill was coming on for three days in succession the 3rd day was the last I had. I was much reduced so much so that I was not able to sit up in bed had no appetite for anything till I heard someone say that there was a man in the street peddling peaches I sent out and bought a peck and I never stopped eating till they were all gone this nearly cured me I got about in a day or two and in a few days was able to go to work

While I was sick I had no one to do anything for me but Ann Eliza and she had a cousin by the name of Edward Bailey he worked for a man by the name of John Flint about 4 miles north making brick, he used to come down to see us about once a week and he would cut our wood for us which helped us vary much, had it not been for him I do not know how it would be with us as we had no friends near us but him we were in the midst of strangers and none seemed to care only to get all out of me that they could.

When I got able to work I went and hired to a man by the name of Joel Clemens by the day on a Railroad bridge under a man by the name of Benjamin Right. I was to have \$1.25 per day and to take my pay in a cook stove I worked 21 days had a few things of him in the way of eatables and in about two weeks after the work was done the stove was on hand with all things pertaining thereto, the price of it was 21 dollars (No 2 premium) I took it home with a thankful heart and put it up and it was first rate and Ann Eliza was glad as well as myself I then began on the before named job they had lumber for a part of the window frames and about one half timber enough for the frame I made up all the lumber and then I had to wait again after a while they told me to bring on my hands and they would have the timber as fast as I could work it up. accordingly I did so and in three days I had to discharge them for want of materials, after waiting about three weeks with no prospect of doing anything more I resolved to leave the job after finding they had lied to me and tried to swindle me by forcing me to take notes which were not good and at the same time saying that it was according to contract now I did agree to take good notes against responsible men but they said that I must sue them and collect them and if the court decided the notes not good then they would pay me some other way. Now by taking this course it would compel me to employ a lawyer which would cost me from 5 to 10 dollars each time besides loss of time and I concluded to get off the best way I could, at this time Ann Eliza was quite unwell and I had Whitney and wife to board and could not get clear of them without turning them out doors and for the sake of his wife and child about two years old I determined to bear with him his wife was not very well and the child was quite sickly. We had moved out of Moor & Robison's house and rented one of a man by the name of Hinkle this was a smaller house than the one we had left I thought it would be more comfortable for my little family than the former and my plan was to leave Whitney in the house of Moor & Robison but to my surprise when we had got loaded they were also ready to go along with us I now saw no other way but to keep them all winter without pay for it was impossible to get him to work for he was too lazy

however I did succeed in getting him to work a few days but he did not pay me for ownly two weeks board for himself and wife under these perplexing circumstances I determined to take Ann Eliza to her fathers to stay till I could stay and get matters settled so I hired a man by the name of Fairchilds to take my things with Ann Eliza to Ross

The day we started it snowd the most of the day it fell about 6 inches deep we were obliged to leave the stove with Whitney until I could get it home we had to hire an extra horse the going was so bad we met T C. Hall about one mile south of Battle Creek it was vary cold and he had no mittens so I took mine off my hands and gave them to him for this he thanked me and bowd his head in token of his gratitude it was a pair that Eliza his wife had given me a year or two before I told him he need not thank me for they ware already his this was about the first of April 1844 We got home safe the 2nd day the 3rd day I started back to work a few weeks and to try to settle up my affairs if possible I worked for a man that was building a warehouse at the rail road depot four weeks at 1. 25 pr day when my time was out with him I went for my stove but Whitney had moved into another house and had taken the stove along with him I at last found him and he was perfectly indifferent and his wife was quite as much so as himself, they did however promise me that they would come and bring it out in four weeks and that without fail, and as I had no way to carry it I thought I would try them again for I thought that after I had shown them so many kindnesses that they could not have a concience to deceive me. However at the end of the time I looked for a fulfillment of their promise but I looked in vain at the end of six weeks I started after it. When I arrived there I found him in the same place I left him. I told them I had come after my stove his wife told me she could not live without it But I told her I should take it in a day or two and they could look around in the time and get another He went directly to Moor & Robson and told them all I had said and they conived a plan to take it from me which was as follows.

They ware to sue me on the contract and put an attachment on the stove, he also got the man which I had boarded with to sue me for I owed him for my supper the night before Amongst them all they made out four writs and had them served on me. This was somewhat trying to me for I could not find anyone I dared to trust after thinking the matter over having no place to stop and not more than one or two dollars with me I resolved to leave so I put out on foot and traveld till midnight and got to Battle Creek thare I stopt at an old acquaintances the next day I put home. I related the circumstances to father in law and he said he would go out with me and try to settle the matter so in three days after we started but he could do nothing with them they made their brags that they ware at home and in all probability at the day of trial they should not be ready and should have it adjourned from time to time to suit their convenience after he had found out their plans he advised me to go home and let them work at it and give them the stove to get clear of them. Although it was clear that I could get judgement against them if I could get them to trial for I was entitled to damagees on the contract for their neglect to furnish materials but I found they was in debt more than their property was worth and if it was decided in my favor I should have more trouble to collect it than it would all be worth and considering lawyers fees for which I should have to pay good money for, I thought I would let them slide, so we went home again and left them to law it alone they got a judgement against me of 80 dollars for non-fulfillment of contract so they of course

found a way to keep the stove about the same amount of damage should have been given to me but it stands there at this day and I expect that it will be swept away with the refuge of lies at the day of final settlement of all things. A few days after, I met Moor at Augusta about five miles from where I lived I immediately got a writ for him and had it served and had a trial he sent a lawyer to attend to it I got a judgement against him of about 14 dollars but the contract was not allowed to come in for the reason as they said that it had been tried and decided once and could not be tried again so I let it stand for the present in a few weeks after this I heard of the death of Whitney child and his wife and soon after he also died a poor vagabond I have to say that I owe none of them anything, but the man that sued me for his meal his name was John Potry how much he charged me I never knew

One circumstance I have forgotten to mention When we were moving home with Fairhilds we got into Battle Creek it stormed and blowd vary hard, and we had expected to go through in one day but the storm hindered us I had no money on hand and night had overtaken us but we had started on but we had not got out of town till we met a man that was an entire stranger to me he hailed us and asked where we was going we stopt and told him how it was, he straightway told us to turn in to his house out of the storm which we was thankful to do he got us some supper and made us comfortable for the night gave us some breakfast and would not take anything for it but we left him our fire shovel When we started out he bade us goodbye and wisht us good luck and I thanked him for his kindness and blesst him in my heart his name And it was his house where I stopt at the time I traveld till midnight, to get clear of my enemies, which I should not have done but I had no money

I worked for father in law the summer most of the time some of the time at home and some of the time at Kalamazoo I helped him build a barn the 14th day of September Daniel W. died we burried him at or a little east of Rowlands Mills in Henry Shermans field, his wife is cousin to my wife. In the month of July when I was in Kalamzoo at work on Whitcombs Mill the news came in on the Waybill by the mail coach that Joe Smith was killd by a mob in Carthage Illinois, the news had quite an effect on the people and every one had something to say about the matter some said he was an imposter and it was a good thing for the world and some one thing and some another, at this time considerable was said about the doctrine of the Mormons but nobody seemd to say anything good about it, but reports said that there was men around that were Mormon preachers who were electionering for Joe Smith as a candidate for the Presidents chair at Washington and they were at Kal— at the time of his death, about this time I hurd that Eliza my oldest sister had become a Mormon she had belonged to them a year or so This caused me to think that she had turned fool or crazy, I did not know which, This fall father was quite unwell again and he came after me to go home and help him get in his crops and get wood and make preparations for winter so I went after his oxen and waggon to move up with Ann Eliza and my things, and Eliza was there and she began to talk to me about Mormonism but I ownly laughed at her and told her to quit her talking and send one of her preachers and that would be the end of controvercy for my motto was that the one that was the best at proving their position was bound to win, and if he had more proof than I he was nearest right, and I was bound by my former resolution to embrace it, and if

I could produce more scriptural argument than he must yield to me, or I should consider him dishonest so she said she would send them to preach to me, I said that's right for I have not had a chance for an argument on religion for some time, and I should be glad to have a chance to thrash them and make them haul in their long horns.

Then I left with the team after my family and came up to father the next day we got the fall work done we went to logging the place that we had chopped in the winter of 1840 we let a job of splitting rails enough to fence it in, We hauled off all the wood we could the rest we piled in heaps and burned it, we had contracted with Wm Dailey to break it up in the spring which took five yoke of oxen he had \$2. 50 an acre it came to \$50. he completed it in June following. Harriet B. was born the 28th day of October (1845) she was an 8 month and one week child this was due to a hard cold accompanied by a bad cough her mother was sick for three days and nights,

In December the news came that there would be a Mormon meeting in the school house across the road, and I was invited to attend my answer was I do not wish to hear any more sectarianism for I had had enough of them, and I had rather hear the devil and I thought that would be something new.

Father and mother and Ann Eliza went, and I went and carried Harriet the baby as far as the door and then turned and went home and kept house, till they returned, at the usual hour they come home much taken up with the sermon, and indeed it seemed as though they could not satisfy themselves with any language they had, Father said he was always a mormon but never knew what the devil to call it, so was I said mother, Well said I, I think you must be poor off for names. I don't think it would take me long to find a name for it, this rather vexed them and they said no more about it at that time there was another meeting appointed to come off in a week and as the time came on they began to talk to me about going to hear them, but I utterly refused to have anything to do with them in any shape whatever at last father and mother said so much to me, and Ann Eliza by her persuasion at last I concluded to go for arguments sake so the fourth lecture I made preparations to attend, I picked out a book and thought I had a pencil but when I came to look for it I could not find it, and I started out to the neighbors to borrow one but I did not get one but I finally went into father Orr's and asked him for one for said I, I am going to mormon meeting, and I want to take notes for I intend to give them Jesse, he said he had none, I told him I had been all round but could not get any,

There were two strangers sitting by the fire and one said that he had a pencil he would lend me for he was going to meeting and after it was over I could return it, so I thanked him and took it and started

I went with my book and candle and placed myself in front of the desk where I could look the preacher fair in the face determined that not a word should escape for I was bent on putting down errors if I could find any, which I had no doubt of doing and that in abundance When meeting was in and it was time to open, the 2 strangers appeared of which I had borrowed the pencil, one of them opened the meeting by singing and prayer, his name I afterwards found to be Edward M. Webb. after meeting was opened, the one

that handed me the pencil, arose and placing his eyes intently on me as though he thought that I was the ownly hardend siner thare was to fear or contend with (And surely I thought from his appearance that I was more than a match for him) And after collecting (as it appeared to me) all his powers he slowly began, he said his remarks would be confined to the fall of the church, or the seting up of anti-Christ shurely thought I thats something new He proceeded and quoted many passages of the old and new testaments not forgetting his watcher who was siting over against him for he did not presume to quote a word from the scripture without seemingly consulting his feeling or mine concerning how it might be received for the passage was clearly pointed out, book chapter and verse and then a pause until I had written it down he in this way continued about 2-1/2 hours. When he was done he gave liberty for anyone to speak that wished. All of a sudden all eyes ware fixed on me as though they thought that I was on hand with any amount of argument to put down any and everything that he had said, but they looked in vain, I was satisfied I could say nothing for I knew that what he had said was true and could not be refuted by any testamony that I had, for it was as I had always told them that truth would prevail and it had surely done so at this time espesealy over me After meeting was over they came to me privately and asked me why I did not silance him by arrising and telling him the truth of the matter as it was (not thinking but I could put him down as I had done others at former times) I answerd the man has told us the truth and it was not my province to rais my voice against it and should not do it for if they could not understand it I could, and if I was to attempt it, myself would be put to silance and shame and I thought it was better to give up the matter at once. I handed him his pencil and thanked him for the use of it and asked him to go home with me but he declined saying that he had a previous engagment then I tried to engage him the next time but this they also declined so I had no chance to ask them any questions but had to content myself with what I had already heard. After this I did not blame father for saying he was always a mormon but did not know what to call it, but it was not exactly so with me, for I had not yet heard enough to convince me that Joseph Smith was a prophet sent from God, The next meeting I had my own pencil I placed myself in the same position as before but when his lecture was about half done I dropt my pencil and book onto the floor (as as they said) sat with my mouth open, at least I will say my attention was all taken up and I thought after it was over as though I had been wrapt in a vision from this time on I have never doubted the truth of Josephs mission

When Eliza heard that I had been to hear the Mormons for fear that the truth was not thoroughly planted within me, she sent me all the books and papers she had and I began to read and kept it up till I had read all that I could find concerning the matter, father and mother began to think that I should become a convert to their faith as they could not hear anything from me but mormanism from day to day, they could see me reading every odd moment, and mother said the next thing would be (if they did not put a stop to it) I should be off with the mormans and that would be the last of me father did not say as much as mother did against my reading but he did not say anything to encourage me in it, sometimes when he would hear mother say a great deal about it and oppose me so strongly he would drink too much whiskey and then he would come down on me the hardest kind, finely I became tired of their abuse, and I went away into the woods and prayed that father might become changed in his course or be taken out of the way, for I

thought for me to always live in that way was more than I could endure for I had covenanted to serve the Lord and it would be impossible for me to do it under such circumstances.

After I had freed my mind before the Lord I went home, and found father quite sick with a disease called the shingles it came out on his right breast and side he sent forthwith after the Doctor he soon came and said that if he could not stop them from going round his body they would kill him for when they met in the pith of his stomach they would strike in and they could not be got out again he continued in this way 2 or 3 days and I saw they were gradually moving round him, and I began to think that I had done wrong, and finding he grew worse and worse I began to fear that I should be the cause of his death or that I might have been unwise, and his blood might be required at my hands, after I had reflected qjncerely i concluded to go and ask the Lord to forgive me for my foly in not bearing more and with more pacients so I started for the woods whare I had been before, And thare I prayed that the Lord would bear with my weakness and heal my father, after confessing my sins and asking forgiveness I retraced my steps I went directly to the house and asked Ann Eliza if father was any better she told me he appeared better his breaking out was nearly all gone and his pain was gone. Then I knew that the Lord had heard me and had forgiven me for which I felt to lift my soul to God in gratitude for his abundant mercies unto me. In two days he was well.

After this when I wanted to read I kept out of sight in day time, and when I went to bed and the house was still I would get up and light a candle and set it on the stand beside the bed and lie in bed and read until from 12 to 3 oclock and no one but myself and Ann Eliza knew anything about it. About this time I was harrowing the land that we had hired broken up for wheat, the field was long and the weather was warm, and we had but one yoke of oxen, and they could not go more than once or twice around without stoping to rest, at the stoping place there was a holow stump in which I kept the book of morman, and while the oxen were resting I would go and get it and read. In this way I read book of morman and the voice of warning and no one knew anything about it but myself. The two sermons which David Savage preached was all that I had an opertunity of hearing they had been called home in consequence of the death of Joseph. In he branch of the church at Comstock about ten miles from whare I lived thare was a conference called to be held the 7th and 8th of September and all the saints were invited to attend. When the time came Salmon & Eliza Hall came down and stopt for me and Ann Eliza to go with them, So we got ready and went, we attended the meeting Sat. 7th and Sunday We went down to the Kalamazoo river and was baptised and Eliza ever thoughtful had brought a change of clothes for us. We then returned to the schoolhous and was confirmed under the hands of Edward M. Webb and Crandle Dunn. After meeting we went home Darius and Mary Ann was thare and a great enquiry was made to know if we had been baptised finely they found it out some way but I did not know how, as thare was several men with their wives that lived in Barry County that had been to meeting. They had watched us to see if we took any clothes with us when we went away and they thought to themselves that we did not calculate to be baptized. But when they found out that it was realy so then they had ample opertunity to display their tact and talents in refuting the-principles I had embraced or at least they done their best to do so. But the more they said the stronger I felt and the

more I felt to maintain it.

From this time I had no rest as mother took extra pains to let everybody know that she had a son and wished to enlist their services to reconvert me. This caused me to have many an argument, as we kept a public house of entertainment and a great many put up for the night and when supper was over she was sure to make it known and the more she could get to join with her the more just she considered her cause. This gave me the opportunity of bearing a faithful testimony to hundreds of people which I should not have had if it had not been so. At one time as I was in the barn a man drove up and wanted breakfast and feed for his horse I told him he could be accommodated forthwith. While he was feeding his horse I ran to the house and ordered his breakfast and returned to the barn before he was ready to go to the house I enquired of him where he was from he said he was from the south east corner county of Iowa across the Mississippi River from Hancock County in Illinois. Well says I, you must know something about the Mormons for you must live near them, he said he had heard many stories about them but personally knew nothing of them he had nothing to do with them and never troubled himself about them, and as it happened John Guthrie was present and heard the conversation.

When he went into the house mother also asked him where he was from he answered as before in the barn Why says she you must know something about the Mormons and if you do for heavens sake do tell it for I have a son that's a Mormon here and if you can say anything that will stop him from going off with them I wish you would do it. So he began to tell, he said he had lived in Nauvoo and butchered and sold beef to the Mormons for three years and they were the meanest of all people living and they would steal the cents of a dead man's eyes. Stop! stop says she till I go and call him in and let him hear the story. I was soon on hand and he proceeded he said he had seen old Joe Smith dead drunk many a time and he knew him to be an old scoundrel and imposter and hell was too good for him, after he had proceeded thus far I interrupted him by saying he was a liar and I could prove it and he ought to have his damned ass kicked out of door and if he dared to resent it I would do it for him.

I then related what he had just told me in the barn and then I called John Guthrie and he said the same.

In this way the fall and most of the winter passed off.

The day that I first went to meeting Ann Eliza was sent for to go home to assist in taking care of her brother Lorenzo W. who was sick with consumption he died the 28th day of Jan'y 1845 he was buried in the same place that Daniel W. was, side by side, he was a good young man he was intelligent and industrious his age was 26 years 7 months 11 days. I was sent for to go and make his coffin or assist in it. After he was buried we returned to fathers.

during the winter of 1845 I was finishing off a house which was an addition to the main house until the month of December when an Elder by the name of Edward Wilard was sent to me to tell me the time had come for all the Saints to gather for the church was

going to move to Vancovers Island or someplace in the far west, it was not known yet where, but we were required to do as Abraham did to go to a land that should yet be shown to us. I told mother the word that I had received but she did not like it much. I said that the Lord had called me to save my fathers house and it was for her as much as any. She said that if she was never saved till I done it she should be damned to all eternity I talked much to her about my faith and the hope that was before me, but she did not believe me. She said she had one consolation and that was I had not any means that I could command to go with and she guesst that I would have my match to get away I told her that the God that I served was rich for the earth was his and the fullnes thareof and I had no fears but what I should get away inasmuch as I done the best I could the Lord was bound to open the way for me and he surely would do it. Yes ! said she, the god that does such things is made of silver and gold and if I was smart enough to get it then I might start but no doubt I should be back to winter. This she said because it was generly in the fall that I had come home but it was not because I wisht to, but it was their desire that I should for it was in the fall that they kneeded me most, In a few days I went down to fatherinlaws to see him about some timber for a waggon he said that if I would make him one he would give me lumber for one for myself and board me while I was makeing them both, & I went at it. I made his in part but he mad up his mind that he should not want it and tole me to go on with mine and finish it as soon as I could I had a few notes which I had worked for before one was against P. Leonard for the house that I sold him 25 dollars and for which he paid me a small cook stove at 18 dollars and the rest he paid in money I had a note against John Seales of about 10 dollars he paid me two thousand shingles and some money. I sold a cow to a man by the name of Roberts of Grand Rapids for 12 dollars I sold two bedsteads to mother and a table and some other things and she paid me in money so that in all I raised enough to buy my iron for my waggon and paid a blacksmith the stove for doing the iron work for me and had money left. While I was makeing my waggon Ann Eliza was spinning wool and was at work with Eliza making a piece of cloth cotton and wool. Mother scolded so much that she could not stand it and she moved into a room in the house where father Orr lived (with Eliza for he had moved away and Hall had moved in) Ann Eliza took the south room it was 7 feet wide and 12 feet long with a stairway in one corner. When mother found she was going in their she tried to persuade her not to go for sais she what will the neighbors say. She answered she could not help what they said she could not stand it any longer in the way she had. Mother thought that Ann Eliza had but little faith in Mor-manism and she wanted her to persuade me not to go but she could not accomplish it which vext her by night and by day. She tried every scheme in her power but all her plans failed She would invite in the neighbors to talk to me, one by the name of Woodruff he was Deacon in the Congregationalists church he said all he could think of but he was headed on every hand and as a last resort he broke out in the following You have been a Methodist and a Universalist and now you are a morman and no one knows what you will be next for you are of your father the devil and the wo*ks of your father ye will do, for he was a liar from the beginning and the father of it.

Just before we were ready to leave there came an apostate from Nauvoo by the name of Hiram Cook with the story that the rnormans had more than one wife, but we did not believe him but after all it was something of a trial for the fel*w come directly from

Nauvoo and he said that he had seen it with his own eyes, and told of those that we knew And we could not prove to the contrary but we was careful not to let it come to mothers ears for fear that it might be told of again.

However I was determined not to back out, nor have it said that the God that I served had failed to do as I told them he would do about this time Salmon told me that he had laid in for a team for me and when I was ready to start he would have it on hand for me. he said he had seen me in hell long enough and he would help me off and he calculated to go with me himself and family When he told me this I felt to thank the Lord for his goodness in opening the way for me by providing means for my exit from babalon and all her abominations This I considered another miracle which was in answer to my prayers, one other I will notice before I proceed farther. I had always been afflicted with the tooth ache, one day as I was husking corn in the month of November in the barn, it came on to me the hardest kind Something seemd to say to me what church do you belong to I answerd I belong to the mormans. Why they believe in miracles dont they Yes sais I, I believe they do Well then why dont you try the medecine yourself. At this I fell onto my knees and asked the Lord to heal me of the tooth ache, and it lef me forthwith and it has not troubled me since and it is now 10 years.

In the time I was geting my wagon ironed by the blacksmith I turned in and helped him by blowing and stroking this saved me about 1/4 of the expence Hall also had one done at the same time and I made him a box and frame to put the cover on which cost me about 12 days labor which was worth about \$1. 50 pr day he was expecting to go with me but he failed in setling his farm so he could not raise a team as he intended And he told me that if the mormans ware as corrupt as they had been represented he did not wish to go with them, but he wanted me to go on down to Kansas or on the Misissippi river and find out what I could about them, and make a claim and he would come on to me in the coarse of the sumer or fall and he would settle with me.

When father found I was about to get away he came to the barn whare I was at work and said since I was determined to start off I should not go without some money here is five dollars which I make a presant of to you I took it and thanked him this made me \$22. 50 in my pocket. I had about 10 bushels of wheat as I had supposed but when I was ready to load up I learned that father had carried it all to mill both his and mine while I was away at work on my waggon and got it ground together and I had none. I asked him why he done so. he said that I had no share in it whatever I told him I had done the labor to rais it and supposed I was entitled to a share of it. he said it did not make any differance if I did it was his and he should keep it. I told him then if he could live with it I would do without it, for as it hapened I had a little money left and as long as that lasted I should not starve and went to loading up, but finally mother told him if she was in his place she would let me have a little flour finely he consented and came out and told me to bring in a sack and he would let me have some flour. So I did so and he masered me out about 50 or 60 Ibs and that was all I could have I had a water keg which I intend to take but it could not be found at last I found out that it had been sent off full of whiskey and of coarse it was safe also a trowel was put away for safe keeping but I was determined nothing should stop me. I put up what I had and roaled out as I drove out at the gate I said good by mother, as

she stood in the door, she seemed to be somewhat affected but father stood near by and said never mind He'll be back to winter, sais I father this is the last time you will ever see me this side of the grave, then sals I shall die before winter, he said! no sais I you will live long enough to find that I am not so easey to back out this time. Ann Elizas sister Aurealia was presant when we started and bid us good by and wanted to go with us but her father was not willing for she had asked his consent but he declined making my waggon. I had forgot to mention that while I was at his house I read the book of morman through to him and told him all that I knew about it. He was not against it but rather in favor but not enough to receive it. I bade farewell to my home and all that seemd dear to me as far as this world was concerned, the gospel was all that seemd of any worth to me. I was determind to serve my God the rest of my days. My heart was heavy with grief at leaving my father and mother although they had been somewhat unkind in their treatment to me. I knew that his days ware not many on this earth, as I had told Eliza that in two or three years he would be laid low in the grave and it would be a sorrowful time and I did not wish to witness it. he was a good man and was always kind to his family as a general thing, but mother used to scold him many times for not doing as she thought was as it should be and he sometimes would resent it and sometimes say nothing but get up and go off out of hearing to get out of the nois Mother was an industrious woman and always for going ahead to make money so much so that it was hard for her to treat her family as they should be but still she learned everybody that came to dwell with her how to be industrious and prudent she was very saveing and prudent in all her business and taught her children to be the same. I told her she had many years to live that she would yet see the day that she would be glad that I was a morman,

Eliza kept us all with tears in her eyes as she said she had dreamed that she did not know when she should see us again for they did not come as they expected but staid till she just got away in time to save herself and children We started off but my spirits ware heavy and I was much tempted for I was starting for a country that I knew not of a land of strangers whare I knew that I should have to stand alone and I had exper-eance enough to know that the this world was full of snares and pitts and that the people that I had enlisted with had a bad name and all things that was calculated to discourage me seemed to be brought before me and the powers of darkness strove might -ely with me Hall went with us as far as Gull Corners about two miles but he did not percieve that I was tried When I left him I shook his hand and I perceived that he possessed the feelings of a natural brother and here my spirits seemed to possess a double load and it seemed all that I could bear but I roused myself as If by the power of magic as I turned from him with a smile saying God bless you Salmon and all that you have from this time forth and for ever, as these words fell from my lips I felt the power of God resting upon me and I knew that they would be fulfilled. Here again the dark clouds of dispalr broke away and the light of the spirit dawned gently on my mind and as we proceeded on our journey I grew lighter and lighter until I felt as cheerful as in former times.

This was the 4 day of May 1846 we traveled 9 or 10 miles and put up at a brother Tyril he has since apostatised. It was a dark stormy night rain and snow Ann Eliza slept in the house and I in the waggon

A man by the name of Mexon with his family was with us all the way to Keosauqua Iowa Ter. on the Desmoine river The 2d night we camped near pigeon prairie A man came to our camp and told us that a family of Mormans had started that day for Nauvoo and if we had been a little sooner we could been in their company all the way. I prayed in my heart that something might hapen that we might yet fall in with them.

It rained all that night. In the morning we yoked up our oxen and drove on We traveled all that day in the rain camped it rained all that night in the morning it stopt raining the families aluded to passt us as we ware eating breakfast We soon hookt our teams on and started after them, they stopt about 10 o'clock and we passt them and at night we all campd together finely I asked them which way they ware traveling they said they ware going to Van buren Co. Iowa I then asked them if they ware not mormans they answered by asking me the same question I told them we was and we ware going with the church, they then said that they ware also mormans and ware on the same erand and we would travel on together, they then told us their names Levi Savage and wife and 3 sons Levi Jr. and Mathew and Moroni one daughter Hanah. the other family was Benjamine Waldren and wife and two sons Glusby & _____

We traveld on as far as Walnut Grove in Illinois before we stopt except over night here we camped for 6 days. While we ware at this place we were^ visited by WmjSmith and many other apostates they said everything in their power to turn us back but we had enough of the spirit of the gospel to overcome their arguments and they would turn and leave us after pronouncing all maner of bad luck to us.

After our teams ware rested and we had washed our clothes and written letters home or back we started on, while we ware camped I had a dream, being somewhat disturbed in consequence of the stories we heard from apostates about the corruption of the mormans for it was a continual harrang from morning to night and being tired of disputing them continually I went away and prayed that the Lord would grant me his spirit that I might know what more to say to them and to give me power to resist them, after which I felt much strengthened that night I dreamed that I had two young wives one had red hair slim in stature the other black hair not quite as tall as the other I looked at them and could hardly believe that it was so but after I had convinced myself that the ancient order was again restored and it was right I awoke being convinced. In the morning I told my dream to father Waldren and he believed that it was a true dream and that I should live to see its fulfilment This dream gave us great comfort and satisfaction and it strengthend our faith so that we felt as though we could ask no odds of all the powers of darkness or its emisaries

We went on our way rejoicing although the rains had made the roads vary muddy and had raised the streams so much that it was almost impossible to travel but we determined that nothing should stop us, we traveled for miles with our waggon wheels two thirds the way to the hubs and it seemed as though the heavens was composed of clouds and water for it rained almost continually night and day and had done almost the whole time we had been on the road the first day in the morning crossing a stream I strained one of my oxen, the next day he was taken with the dry murin at noon he was so bad that he could hardly

travel. I gave him a dose composed of 1 pint of hogs lard 1/2 pint of suet a lump of rosin about the size of a hens egg and 1/2 pint of salt and started on. at night he seemed no better he laid down as soon as I took the yoke from his neck, after he had rested a little while I got him up and drove him a little ways from the camp and he laid down again, by this time it was dark I watched over him and carried him water but he would not drink, finely the thought came into my mind to lay my hands on him and pray for him which I did and while my hands were on him I heard a rumbling noise inside of him which I took to be a testimony that my prayers was answered. The next morning I as soon as day appeared I was out to see how he was and to my joy he was up and eating grass I drove him down to the water and he drank heartily, as he turned around to the grass his phisic operated It was not thought best to work him for a day or two or until he was better this left me with three oxen but brother Savage had some loose cattle along and among them was a bull which he told me to yoke in his place a few days I used him 3 or 4 days We had much trouble in crossing fox river the water was fedgh and ran vary swift so that we had to hang on to the bow of the yoke to keep from being washed down stream by the current and we had to put all our oxen onto one waggon to keep them from being washed down stream for they reached nearly across the stream and having the heavy teams ahead they would get through the deepest and pull the rest through with the load, but we got over all safe I waded the stream 9 times but it done me no harm that I know of I generally took the lead in all the hard and dangerous places for the Lord was with me and this always encouraged me and give me strength

Mahen had about a dozen sheep which was more trouble to us in crossing streams than all our teams and waggons I had one that Hall wanted me to take along for him, it was a fine merino buck of the best breed. I took him through to winter quarters but he did not live through the winter

When we got to the DesMoin river we had another hard time to get across. it was about 50 rods wide and the current swift we had to cut blocks and raise our waggon beds up 6 or 8 inches to keep them out of the water, this river I also waded 9 times the next day I had the ague took some pills and some opium and broke it up

Here we bid goodby to Mahon and his family we went on two days and came to the Morman road from Nauvoo to winter quarters, it was about nine o'clock at night when we got to a camping place in the morning we found ourselves in company of many of the brethren but all strangers to me but one that was Edward M. Webb the man who baptized us. he wanted me to stop and help him build a barn which he had taken by the job to build which I did. We got our pay in wheat We had 27 bushels each for our pay. We took it to mill and got 34 pounds to the bushel which made us 918 lbs of flour besides brand and shoots

The place was called Mechanicsville While I was at the mill I traded off one yoke of cattle for a lighter pair for mine was too heavy and too slow for the trip, and a missourian stole a good 2 gallon jug out of my waggon. We then started for the bluffs the last house was on soap creek where we camped the first night. While we was camped at Mechanicsville a man came to our tent and told us that government had sent a man on to

overtake the mormans with orders to raise 500 men to go fight Mexico and in case the mormans refused to raise them he was ordered to raise an army and kill every damned morman between the Mississippi and Missouri river however this we did not believe but in a few days we found that it was true the men had to go and leave their helpless families the plan was discovered by the heads of the church and they called on the brethren to volunteer to save the lives of the rest they traveled all through the camps to get men to go so that in a few days upwards of 500 men volunteered to fight for their enemies which were such in reality if they could have had a cause, but in this instance the wisdom of God was greater than the cunning of the devil. We traveled on in company with Edward M and Wesley Webb and a man by the name of Pate who I let have 150 lbs flour We all went on to the bluffs & crossed the Missouri river the first day of October except father Pate he slept at Pisgah we camped in company with Seth Taft Chancy Webb and Morace Snedaker to cut hay for the winter I was for going on to fix a cabin as soon as possible for Ann Eliza was soon to be confined. But E. M. Webb urged us not to leave their company that he would let me have his tent that would be more comfortable than anything that I could build in so short a time, accordingly I accepted his offer and staid the 9th day of October Eliza was born it was 6 miles south of the main camp she was taken sick in the night and it was with difficulty that I could get any one to go for assistance, but after looking about the camp for some one to go I found a man by the name of Dykes who had traveled with us from Mechanicsville (which I had forgotten to mention before) he took Brother Tafts horses and started about 9 o'clock in the evening and returned at 3 in the morning he had to get off going through the sloughs and mud holes and take the woman on his back and carry her across as she was afraid to ride across on the horse Ann Eliza was very sick she was delivered safely of a daughter in about an hour after Mother Sessions arrived for that was the name of the mid wife The Indians were very hostile in their feelings they wanted us to give them all we had and because we would not they set our hay on fire, several times, and tried to burn our waggon and all we had but we succeeded in putting it out. they shot an arrow into one of Brother Tafts cows which was like to kill her and he butchered her to save the meat. And he divided her out to the families. I had about 30 lbs it was first rate

On Sunday I went up to the camp to meeting in company with Dykes this was the first time I ever saw any of the 12 but P. P. Pratt he came to our camp in Iowa on his way to England there was but two or three of them present I did not see Brigham or Heber.

We returned from meeting and found the women much frightened by the Indians they were very mad because sister Taft would not give them one hind quarter of beef she offered to give them about 15 or 20 lbs a piece, but they said it was their cow for they had examined the hide and found where they had shot the arrow and by that they claimed it they pointed to the hay and said this is our land and we will burn it all over and then your cattle will all die But they finely took the amount they offered and appeared satisfied. After we had done cutting hay we went up to camp we had a hired girl with us by the name of Dolly Childs She left us when we came up to the camp Eliza was about 11 days old Ann E was not very strong but the want of means compelled us to let her go at first, Edward M, Webb and myself went to see Brigham to know where we should camp this the first sight that I had of the leader of the Kingdom of God on the earth, he told us to camp along on the

outside line wherever we could find a place we went into the south west corner on the side hill. In a few days I got into work for President Young and we moved over onto the north side of the hill where the mill was building, here I dug out a flat place in the side hill to set our waggon box in while I took the rimming gears to draw logs for a house here I labored hard to build a house. I got most of the logs hauled onto the spot and part of it layed up. it was 14 feet square Dykes the man who was helping me did not like the place and he concluded to give me his part of the logs and make him a cave in the ground which he did. Soon he left father Pate came and helped me finish the house and lived in with us till spring after we got the body of the house up we cut out the door and while I was hewing a casing for the door I stuck the corner of the axe into the instep of my foot which laid me up about 3 weeks. When I got so that I could step on my foot I went over where Daniel Collett was whip sawing I asked him to trust me to 25 cents worth of slabs for door jams and when I got to work on the mill I would pay him for it but he refused to do he had him a good house and was sawing lumber to sell and I thought it rather hard that I could not get a brother to trust me a single farthing and winter was on hand and I was still lame and not able to work but I resolved not to complain come what would.

The Indians had been as good as their word they burned our hay and all the rest in the vicinity in all about 100 tons and our cattle had to be taken in herds up the rivers on to the rush bottoms to winter I engaged Samuel Snider to take my 2 yoke but I had to pay him in advance, he said he wanted his floor laid and if I would do it he would take them so I went and worked three days and 2/3 when my foot was so swollen and inflamed that I was obliged to quit work and go home I sent for Brother Telshaw and Adison Everette to anoint my foot and lay hands on it and Ann Eliza put a poultice of bread and milk on it after which it felt easy and I went to sleep, he took the oxen and keep them through the winter for which I paid him \$5.60 in labor and let him have my broad axe we got into our house with great difficulty the 2d week in December we lived on the ground for I could not get boards for a floor I went to work on the grist mill under the directions of Fredrick Kesler he gave me work by the piece I made about 75 cents pr day but I could do no better than to work for what I could get I worked about 40 days and earned about \$30 I had my pay in provision mostly Ann Eliza was taken sick with the scurvey she came vary near dieing I called the Elders to administer to her but it did not help her she continued to sink lower and lower I saw that her breath grew shorter and shorter. I plead with the Lord to save her that I might not be alone entirely in the world the day that I made up my mind to part with her by her death I was imprest to go for Elisha H. Groves to come and lay huids on her which I did and she was healed she began to get better her breath became stronger and she revived I went to my secret place and thanked my father that she could be my companion in this cold hearted world a while longer little Eliza was a sweet child but she was not long for this world the sickness of her mother caused her milk to dry up and the poor little thing had to live on meal gruel while her mother was sick Sister Ann Snedaker took her and took care of her until she was able to take care of her family again and Sister Taft took Harriet this was a great kindness in them for which I shall ever feel greatful for it was a time of great affliction unto me I brought the babes home again after Ann Eliza got about again Seeing so many sick and destitute I had lent the most of our flour a little to one and another and could not get it again nor any part of it while we ware all well we could live on meal and a little meat vary well, but after Eliza

was weaned which was at the age of about 4 months we had to live on meal and roots that I could dig and it was too hard for her She was taken sick with vomiting and purging and all that we could do was of no use she died the 9th day Sister Thomas Tanner was with us the most of the time for her house stood at the end of ours she was very kind and done all that was in her power to assist us I made the coffin myself and got Solomon Angel to dig the grave and he was the only man that I could get to help me bury her we took a rope and tied around the coffin and he took hold of one side and I the other and conveyed her to the grave. She was 7 months and 3 days. She died 12th day of May 1847. While Ann Eliza was sick I was chosen a Pioneer for the mountains I went up to President Young and told him the situation that my family was in he told me that it would not do for me to leave her and that I might be released My own health also was very poor something was hanging about me that I did not understand My food was of no use to me I was weak and feeble all the spring. The pioneers left in the month of April after they had gone 2 or 3 days the President returned to give some council. I went up to see him he passed me in a hurry and said as he passed I want you to stay here and help the boys make a farm and do the best you can and I will help you in the name of the Lord I asked him if I should work under the direction of George Grant he said yes. My oxen had wintered through safe and returned to me. after the pioneers had all gone I went up to George Grant and told him I had 2 yoke of oxen and a wagon and all I wanted was a cow I had a good set of tools and all I had was on the altar and myself with it. he said he wanted me to help him and Solomon Angel fix the wagons for the company that were to start in a few days I accordingly went to work wooding plows and mending wagons and anything that was wanting to be done

I forgot to mention one thing that happened while Ann Eliza was sick I was telling Lorenzo Young how sick she was and he asked me if I had any comforts for her I told him I had not he gave me about 3 lbs of fish and a little flour which I took with a thankful heart which done her much good Sister Rockwood gave me about 1/2 lb of sugar and 2 or 3 drawings of tea which was thankfully received. And after all my afflictions and sorrow I could see the hand of the Lord in all things While I was wooding plows I could get but very little to eat one morning as I was at work John VanWagoner came into the council house for so it was called and he asked me how I got along I told I felt tolerable well but neither me nor my family had had half enough to eat for three days he put his hand into his pocket and gave me 75 cents I went down to John Packs and bought some lard and some meal he charged me about twice the value of it but still I was thankful to get it I took it home and salted the lard and used it for butter and we had quite a feast I was taken quite unwell again with the complaint before mentioned and was not able to sit up I sent for Doct Sprague his medicine done me much hurt and I stopped using it At this time Chaney Webb came to see me he wanted me to go down to Missouri to get an outfit for another year I told him I had been counceled to stay there he said if I did it would be a chance if I got away at all I told him I had suffered everything almost that man could live through to get with the church and I was determined to do as I was told he said that men would council me to give them my birthright if they could get it by so doing I told him that if he counceled me to my hurt and I obeyed him I should not be the looser but he alone was responsible and I should stand acquitted and I was determined to do it let the consequence be what it might he then left me to my own way and that was to

welter in my poverty and sickness but I did not remain so long. In a day or two I was visited by Uncle John Young he had bargained with George Grant for my wagon to take him to the valley he told me I had the dyspepsia and to take pulverised egg shells and soot tea which helped me immediately so that in a few days I was well and hearty George told me that Brigham had paid for moving my house up into his yard and it was time for me to move up

he had an empty house in the yard and he wanted me to move into it and let Joseph Young have my house which I did I worked for him all summer with my team all but one ox which he sent to the mountains with the company cutting hay getting wood and everything that was necessary until fall after we had got hay enough for Brigham I asked the privilege to get some to winter my oxen on George told me the oxen would be wintered at the farm he wanted me to attend to things while he could go to Missouri to buy some wheat which I readily complied with My oxen was the only team there was to haul except one ox to mate my odd one and occasionally a yoke of black oxen but mine were worked steady all summer one pair went two trips to Missouri so that in the fall when it was time to turn them off to the farm they were so worn down it was hard for them to winter

When it was about time for the pioneers to return George wanted to go out to meet them he left me in care of all the work which was as follows, It took two loads of wood for every day which took me nearly all day to get I could generally get James Young to go with me to drive one team though he was but a boy and when he had done that his work was finished for the day but I had the wood to unload and a load of corn fodder to haul from the field a distance of 3/4 mile for the cows and oxen and horses which took me generally from daylight in the morning to about 8 or 9 o'clock at night I would then cut up all the wood that the women could not cut for they generally cut all the smallest before I could get ready by the time I got done it was generally 10 or 11 o'clock at night I stood this kind of fare about 9 days at last I took cold and had the chills and an affliction in the neck or spine which laid me up I was taken ill on Thursday and the pioneers arrived on Sunday Brigham called at all the houses to see all the folks I was sitting in a chair smoking when he came in he expressed a surprise to find me sick and passed on The Friday after I was taken sick I found the oxen had nothing to eat And knowing they must go after wood I put on my clothes and went down to the corn house and took out about a peck of ears of corn to give them just as I was coming out of the corn house Thomas Johnson met me at the door and said Cook! damn you if you want corn for your oxen you may haul it from the field for I'll be damned if I'll haul it from the farm for you. I told him I had generally done so but I had not been able for a day or two and James and Solomon was going after wood with them and it was necessary for them to have something to eat This Johnson had been up at the farm working with John D Lee but they had a quarrel and he had been at work for George about a week or two the first acquaintance I had with him was at the farm about a week before George went off to meet the pioneers he sent me up to the farm after a load of corn and to stop a couple days to cut up corn which I did in company with Johnson and Brother Duzeth Johnson began to blackguard me the first day and kept it up until it became stale I at last became tired of it and resented it in a mild way he manifested a spirit of fopish independence and thus became my enemy, he took every occasion against me that he could get to prejudice George and President Young and wife

against me he did to some extent insomuch that the president sent me word to move out of his family but winter was on hand and I did not go I was also appointed a mission but I had no means of going nor nothing to leave with my family and when the circumstances were made known to him he released me from both About this time Charlotte was suddenly taken sick I sent for Doct Sprague he administered medicine to her but it did her no good. I proposed to him to call a council with him he agreed to it and named Doct Clinton I went immediately after him and he came in directly he told in our presence what course ought to be pursued we told him we did not care which administered the medicine so long as they were both agreed, they went out and counceled together and concluded that Doct Sprague should administer the medicine as he lived near by. this was the 3d day he commenced giving her medicine which increased her pain causing spasms we told him that it did not seem to do her any good but rather an injury he said we were mistaken it was only the affect of the medicine overcoming the disease, he continued in this way until the 8th day about 4 o'clock in the afternoon he came in and took all his medicine away and he could not be found I sent all around to find him but no one knew where he was I then sent to the 70's meeting for Doct Clinton he came in shortly and as he was looking at her Doct Sprague came in after he had examined her he asked Doct Sprague what he thought of the child, he said you can see as well as I he asked him if he had pursued the course agreed upon, he said he did, he had done exactly as they had counceled he then asked if he gave her an emetic in an hour, no said he I nor no other man could make it operate in an hour, yes said Doctor C I could make it operate in half an hour Well did you give her a powerful cathartic, and make a wash of the preparation as we counceled and put mustard seed poultices on her feet and legs and on the back of the neck.

There said Ann Eliza Doct Sprague has not done a thing that you have said, he commenced giving her an emetic at 8 in the morning and she did not vomit till 4 o'clock in the evening, he gave her no physic at all after she had vomited a little he commenced giving Cayenne pepper injections and said it was just as you and him had agreed. Well said Doct Sprague if you are a mind to employ another man you may and I don't care, and rushed out of the room, at this time I was shaking with the ague on the bed not able to help myself Ann Eliza said to Doct C that if it was possible to do anything to make her easy of her pains she wished he would do it, he done all he could but she died the next day about 11 o'clock in the morning. It may be imagined that we did not feel exactly right towards Doct Sprague for the course he had taken and it came to the ears of Sister Young and while she was yet lying on the bed before she was laid out she came in she refused to be seated but began to reprimand us for our feelings saying it was better that a millstone was hanged about our necks and we were thrown into the sea for he was one of the little ones that Jesus spoke of and we had sinned before God and if we did not repent we should be damned, her mother was sitting by the bed and as she was going on in this way like a mad person she caught hold of her dress saying Mary! Mary don't talk so wait and let us tell you how it is but she would not listen to anything and when she got through rushed out of the room, as she went slammed the door behind her I was on the bed shaking with the ague again, but I was as calm as a man could be until after she left I began to think about it and I became so enraged that I could hardly master myself but by the help of the Lord I did overcome my feelings but it was a long time before I could say that it was all

right and even now at times I think of it. she was a vary promising child and bid fair to mak an inteligent woman but I am resolved to not reflect any blame on anyone but leave the event with the Lord who is Judge of all. about an hour before she died I went down and asked Brigham to come up and administer to her which he did, he dedicated her unto God but gave her up father Morley came in with him I went down to Brigham and asked him for some cloth for a shrowd which he let me have. I also asked him to let me take his carriage to go to the grave which he did and sent Alva Hanks one of his men to drive it

About this time a story was started that I was going to apostatize but when I heard it I told them that I was in hopes that that would be the last lie that my enemies would tell about me for such it was and it was of the devil. I told them that I thought that I had sufferd about enough for once and that the Lord was satisfied with the sacrafice that I had passt through for indeed it was a great affliction although my faith was not tried in the least ownly my pacients I had no more of the ague or anything more in the form of sickness until Ann Eliza was confined with Augusta Preundia the 9th day of March 1848. She was a large child she weighed 11-1/4 Ibs her mother was in hard labor 9 hours, the midwife Mother Angel sent for Doct J. M. Bernhisel he came and he encouraged her by saying all was right and she would be deliverd safely and went away During the winter I worked for A, P. Rockwood on a grist mill made to go on power he asked me what I should charge him a day I told him \$1. 25 pr day he said I might go to work and he would pay me but when I got done he would not pay me but a dollar I worked for him about 40 days We had some words of difference I told him if he treated every body as he had me he would loose his influence and nobody would work for him and he would flat out at last but I threw off my feelings after a while and determined to let the Lord be judge

The fourteenth day of Feb'y. I told president Young that I wanted an opportunity to talk with him if he felt willing, he answered he was, and I asked him to come in sometime when he had leasure. he said he would be in at 1 o, clock At the time appointed he came in I arose and set him a chair and shut the door and pulld in the string and took a chair by his side and began to talk to him I told him I wanted him to know all my feelings but did not want him to chastis any one on my account I ownly wanted him to understand the whole matter from beginning to end I told him all that I had done as near as I could and what others had said concerning me. I told him I wanted to go with him to the mountains, he said I should have it, and if he went I should go with him, he wanted me to help fix up his waggons and get ready for the journey, so the 15th I went at it with Soloman Angel we fixt all the waggons by the time to start we left winter quarters the 19th day of May,

One thing I had forgotten that hapened the fall before, the Indians determined to burn them out at summer quarters or the farm, and the people was sent for to come away. It was a vary stormy time when they was coming in at night I was placed on gard to see that the horses ware safe and that no one came around the presidents carriage whare he was sleeping It rained in torants and he told me to take a lantern and go out to meet them and pilate them in for it was dark as Egyptian darkness he told me to put on his overcoat which I did it was vary thick and heavy and when it stopt raining it was a perfect load and yet it was not wet through I started out to meet the families I met some of them just coming in and enquired how far back the rest was I was informed they ware out about

two miles and some of them had no cover on their waggons. I went on about 1-1/2 miles and the wind arose and blew out the candle and left me in the dark. I saw a light about half a mile from the road. I started for it and found it was Elisha Edwards from Kimballs farm about 5 miles distant he informed me that there was families on a half a mile and no men but women and children I lit my candle and started to go to them they soon saw the light coming towards them but I did not know it until they spoke to me they had run into a mud hole and the oxen come loose from the waggon and it was so dark they could not find them, the rain fell in torrents and the children had laid down with no other cover than the open canopy of heaven and the mother sat watching over them I helped them all out of the waggon and took the smallest one in my arms and the women led the rest so we started for town on foot through the mud from 4 to 6 inches deep. I took them home with me and got Ann Eliza up and she got them some food to eat and made them beds on the floor and made fire and dried their clothes and they all got to sleep about midnight, in the morning we got them some breakfast and they went away their name was Young. It took three days for the borrowed overcoat to dry and half a day to clean the mud and tallow off from it. the tallow got on from the outside of the lantern

After I had done working for Rockwood on the ox mill Brother Brigham came out one morning and gave all hands a scolding for burning so much wood he gave out word that every man to furnish his own wood and his own fit out for the mountains. I had lent Charles Keneda a rifle to hunt with in the summer before at the farm and in order to get my fit out I was obliged to send for it to sell it for that purpose. When Keneda found I had sent for it he sent me word that I could have it but he should keep one of the oxen till he had his pay for wintering them and wrote me a note to that affect I showed the writing to Brigham and he sat down and wrote under it as follows Brother Keneda you will please hold all the oxen till I call for them and oblige Brigham Young, he shortly after came after the rifle again and said he wanted to use it on the road to hunt for Brigham's folks so I let him have it again, this was before I worked on the waggons, last mentioned I had heard that Brigham wanted me to work, and one day in Thomas Tainers Blacksmith shop I asked him if he did. he said he did not know, how much do you think I owe you! I told him I did not know for I had not pretended to keep any account. Well he said suppose we should settle after the manner of the gentiles do you think I should owe you. I told him I had not troubled myself about it I had done all I could to help to get out from Babalon and if I had done any good I was glad of it all I wanted now was to go to the mountains and if the Lord was pleased to accept my labors I was glad, and I still intended to keep doing the best I could at this we parted I had asked him for a pair of boots on the work that I did the winter before for their was 4 dollars due me a few days before he had come out on all hands for burning so much wood, he had bought 100 cords of wood and he had 13 fires to furnish besides my own which was only while I was at work for him. It took about 1/3 of a cord per day for George Grants fire and it ate out wood probably faster than any other four fires in the whole. I did not wonder that he scolded he did not name anyone in particular but all had to take a share guilty or not guilty. While we was in the Blacksmith shop he asked me why I dund him for money to buy boots with. I told him the reason was that I had nothing to wear on my feet and had no other way to get them, he said he did not know but I was mad because he scolded about the wood I told him it did not disturb me at all for the most of the time I had furnished my own wood

ownly when I was working for him and even then I had been as prudent as possible, he said I might burn all that I kneeded all he wanted was for the families to be prudent.

George Grant had always been my friend until Johnson came there after which he appeared distant and cold, but in all my trials Soloman stood by me to the last and always took my part which was right and honorable

A few days before we got ready to start about the time the camp at Summer Quarters moved in, the oxen were drove in from the farm my cattle was thin and I was affraid they would not stand the journey, but I said nothing about it for fear that they would think that I was finding fault the 1st camp was 5 miles out where we camped a week or 10 days waiting for Brigham and the rest when he came we all started out for the Elk horn we built a raft and crosst the river on it with our waggons this river was about 10 or 12 rods wide and 10 or 12 ice I could feel it crack and give under my feet which mad my hair rise, but as I turned my face to the west I came to another hard piece of ice like the one I had left and it became wider and wider till it came to land, and I went so fast without any exertion that it nearly took my breath till I landed at the top of the mountain and awoke This made me think that sooner or later they would apostatis and I must not felowship the spirit they had. About 3 or 4 days drive from fort Laramie one of my oxen was taken sick at night and died before morning, this was an ox that Brigham had let me have in place of the one that George had sent to the mountains the year before, this caused me much trouble but they let me have another to fill the place of it The next day I found my leaders were feeling as I had before thought they would do the next day in the morning one of them had hard work to get up alone I went to Brigham and asked him what I should do he told me to leave him and if he got better some of the brethren would drive him along and if he died it would be all right, and I could have another yoke in their place this was hard for me to do for he was a favorite ox but Brigham had told me to and it was law. When we started out he got up and followd on he kept up to the company with a little urging by the brethren till within two miles of the camping place for noon he then turned out of the road and laid down tired out.

Charles Keneda was in the company next behind and he came along in about half an hour after our company and saw him and knew him. he started him up drove him on and overtook us at camp at the crossing of Laramie river, he came up to my waggon and said, Cook, I have picked up your ox and if you will give him to me I will take him through I told him what the president had told me in the morning and if he was a mind to give him to him I had nothing to say, but for my part I should not give him away for I did not consider it would be right to give him away. He then went to the president and told him I had given him the ox He told him he could cure him and he would take him along if he said so. he then said that he might take him He then came back to me and asked me again to give him the ox he said the president had given him his claim on him and told him to take him along, well sais I if he has given him to you I have nothing to say. A few days after while camped at horse shoe creek the ox came along and I was with Brigham and as he passt by I said to Brigham is betting better. Yes, sais he, Charles sais you gave him to him. no sais I, I did not, but he told me that you did. he then said I must get you and Charley together, sais I that would just suit me, but it was never done, and Kenada kept

the ox, and sold him in the valey, saying to others that if I would not say any more about the ox, he would give me the 12 dollars I owed him for wintering my oxen in winter quarters

I told him after we arrived in the valey that I wanted my rifle and I asked him to bring it home, he said he would do so the next day, the next and the next week passt away but I saw him not nor the rifle, one day as I was passing by his waggon, I calld and he was away. I told her I wanted my gun she handed it to me out of the waggon, I took it and went away, but when he came home and found I had got it he said he wished he had took it with him and then he should got pay for taking care of the cattle, which he knew was unjust, after lieing to me, to ; and to Brigham, and taking my ox wrongfully and then not satisfied I thought he was an oppressor,

We crosst the Platt about 1/2 a days below fort Larimee that day Ann Eliza turned over her teapot and scalded her foot which was vary sore till Mother Angel gave her some camphor, which soon healed it and stopt the pain immediately this is an exelent remedy for a burn if it is not so raw that a person cannot bear it. When I was in winter quarters Brother Brigham had an orphan boy by the name of William Dunkin his father and mother had died about a year or 15 months before he was about 7 years old his father gave him to Brigham in his will before he died Brigham wanted me to take him and when he was old enough he wanted me to teach him the carpenters trade which I promised to do he came and lived us for 7 years which brought him to 14 years. I then began to try to bend him mind to the trade but this was of no use he did not like it and from that time he sought an excuse all he seemed to think or care about was a horse or something of the kind, he was a dull scholar as to learning for I sent him to school enough that he might have had a desent education if he had improved his time, he was an enemy to hard work but he was as smart both mintaly and piscaly as common boys but he was not to be trusted, he at last got mad for a trifling thing and that was I would not consent to his bringing home pupies to rais. so one night he went out and did not return. I had the trouble of boarding him and sending him to school till he was large enough to think he could take care of himself then he was off, which is generally the case with the most of such boys in these days

When we got to the head of Sweet Water or near it in the neighborhood of independance rock we came to lakes of saltwater whare we gathered large quantities of it, formed in a crust from one to 6 inches thick, when we got to the last crossing of the sweet water we camped about two weeks waiting for help from the valey While we ware camped in that place many of our cattle died I lost one out of my team and another was sick. I boared their horns and took a syrring and forced red pepper tea into them but one was so stubborn I could not hold him to do it neither could I do anything for him, Brother Bri-gham told me that if I did not do something for him he would die, I told him I had tried my best to doctor him but I had not been able to do but little for him, but I would try to again I got two or three of the brethren to help me to put some tobacco down him roaled up in meal balls, but he acted so bad that we ware obliged to give it up in the morning he was dead they all said I had done my duty in trying to cure him he was one that Brother Brigham had furnished me which made me more anxious to save him. the other one that was sick

was one that I had of S. C. Hall in Michigan this left me with ownly one well ox Kenada had one and one was in the valey, one sick which left me at the mercy of the brethren, but the Lord had made a way for my passage. A man by the name of Orin Porter Rockwell a stranger to me but well known in the church as an old friend of Josephs, he told me that he had 4 mules to hitch to some ones waggon and take it to the valey with a man to drive it. I went and asked my captain Alva Hanks to let him hitch to my waggon which he did and took it through to the valey I drove a team with lugage for Brother Brigham to green river after which I drove sister Augusta Cobbs waggon (a woman belonging to Joseph Smith) the rest of the way to the valey

Ann Eliza had a hard time with her little ones, the mules ware quite fractious in bad places but the waggon was good and lightly loaded ownly about 14 or 15 hundred besides the family

I tied a circular saw to the reach of my waggon under the box hoping to have it when I got to the valey Brother Brigham told me that I might have anything that I could find among the old irons which had belonged to the church in Nauvoo, but I did not find much but that which I thought was worth taking, it had an iron shaft in it, but when I came in to the valey to my surprise one day Brother Kimble (Heber C.) came to me and said he wanted his saw that I took from him at winter quarters, I told him that I brought a saw, but I did not suppose it was his for I was told that whatever I could bring that was among the old irons I was welcome to, as my own, he said he did not give me that promice and he must have it I then told him to take it, but he did not take it at that time but about as often as I met him he spoke about it, but when I was sent to SanPete I left it in care of Brother Brigham at the house near his Uper Mill on big Kenyon creek whare I lived telling him whare it was and how I came by it

When we had got camped on the hill whare B. Youngs house now stands or near it, I went to him and asked him if he wanted me to work for him any more he said he did not but to go and get me a place for myself and family for winter. I went strait to the fort and rented a house for my family but I had not got fairly into it till he came and wanted me to work for him on a house which I did. I worked 12 days and finished the house with the help of Joseph Scofield and Adason Pratt, winter then sat in and thare was no chance for building any more, I was called upon by the owner of the house that I lived in that I must get out for he wanted the house his name was C. M. Duel I tried in vain to get one, at length through the influence of sister Cobb Brigham let me have one of his houses in the fort he found stove and I found firewood for the rent and sister Twiss lived with us through the winter. I looked for my ox that I had thought was to assist me either in meat or team but on inquireing I found that Charles Toker and Edmond Elsworth had killed him for beef about a week or two before I got in on hearing this I thought I would ask them to pay for it but on learning the feeling that it was like to make I concluded to let it go and say nothing about it I was told that he was good beef and if I could have had him he would have saved us much suffering from hunger but I resolved to make the best of everything and leave the event with the Lord who will always do right

the winter was long and hard. We got out of provisions in Feb'y but I got some corn for

which I paid 2 dollars pr bushel and ownly 3 pecks at that, I could occasionally get a day or twos work. I went around the fort repairing clocks and done anything that I could find to do I could by meat of Vincent Shirtleff at from 12 to 20 cts pr pound, and now and then a little meal or flour I drew a five acre to in common with the rest of the people but the council was for the mechanics to throw up their lots and work at their trades I was among the number that was ever ready to obey council but many did not do it for which I felt to think was not right but in the sequal I saw them do much better than those who did for those that depended on their trades for a liveing and was disposed to take what the im- ployer had to spare was forced to live on the leavings or the poorest of the crop for no man could be found that did not want the best first for his own family and then if their was anything left the poor laborer might stand a chance to get a little after it had been culld over and that too after running enough to earn it a second time I do not wish to be understood here as saying that the council was a detrament to anyone, but I ownly see things according as man sees things not as God sees them.

I got through the winter tolerable well, in the spring I had an offer from Isaac Chase for a job on his sawmill and I moved thare and lived in a little board cabin 8 by 12 feet, this took place about the 4th of March 1849, and let it suffice to say that we saw hard times from that time to harvest I went and drove in one of my oxen he was vary poor in flesh but I was obliged to take his life to save my own Sister Taft gave me about 25 lbs of flour and about as much meal we had the good fortune to find mustard in father Chases garden which we lived on about two or three weeks brother Taft had 1/2 an acre of peas and he told me that I might have as many as we wanted. I had hired a cow of Daniel Wood for which I paid one dollar pr week for 16 weeks this helped us out to harvest, in the mean time Brother Brigham wanted me to build him a mill in the 5 acre lots and * -. went with me and told me where to set my house so as to be handy to the mill, he wanted me to put in a twenty four foot overshot wheel at first but after alterd his mind to small reaction or centre vent wheels I told him they ware not as good as an over shot but he wanted to save gearing as it would have to be made of wood and soon would be gone or ware out. I told him that I could soon rig up a wheel or lathe and turn iron rounds for trunell head wheels which could be made tolerable good and durable but he did not seem to like the plan the next time I saw him he asked me if I would have any feelings if he should imploy another man to take the charge of it in my place I told him I would not if that was his wish. I asked his reasons for so doing, he however gave me no particular reasons, But I thought in my mind that he thought he could get someone that would do better than I which I was willing he should do. So he imployed Alwin M. Harding a man that could handle his tongue to a better advantage (as I thought) with a promice to me that I should have work under him every day Harding persuaded him to move his mill from the place he had formerly designed to build it which caused me to be again disappointed for I had built my house and had got to living in it. but after all I was determind to make the best of it. this caused me a great loss of time and no man said they would make it good to me

The man that owned the lot that I had built my house on wanted me to move it off for it was not by his consent that it had been put there I told him how I came to build there and thought the lot belonged to Brother Brigham he said that he had supposed that he should have to sell it to him but he had concluded to build it in some other place and I must take

my house away. So I had to sell it not having a team or place to set it. So I sold it for 75.00 to John Harvey and as it stood it was worth about 150.00 but it could not be sold for any more than the materials was worth for it had to be moved I brought a tent and moved onto the spot where the mill was to be built expecting to go to work as I knew that Brother Brigham had advanced means to forward the work as fast as possible he had promised to build a house for me to live in which was not done until I took it in hand myself which made it so late in the winter that we suffered greatly from the cold in our tent but with the greatest exertion on my part we got into it the 3d week December but the floor was made of green lumber and it had snowed and froze and the walls being newly plastered the floor was not dry for 3 or 4 weeks. Phineas Henry was born the 28th of Jan'y 1850 I was out of work and went often to Harding to sit me to doing something for I could not have a conscience to charge my time and do nothing he always answered me that everything was froze up and he had no business for me I then went to the city and told brother B how it was and asked him for work in the city, this was on Friday he told me to come and he would give me a job in the city. I went home and told Harding that I was going into the city to work a few days till business opened on the mill he started next morning and went and told Brother Brigham that I had had all the work I wanted and could have from that time on as long as I wanted On Sunday I went to meeting and saw him he told me what Harding had said and told me to stay and work on the mill I went home and Monday morning I went and asked him again for work, he said it snowed last night. Yes s*is I but what has that to do with the matter in question I wanted him to give me work as he had promised he said he had nothing for me to do I told him I had a family and they must have something to eat drink and ware and they depended on me and I looked to him for labor and means but he went away and left me without work having blinded the eyes and stopt the ears of Brother Brigham so that he would neither hear or see me on the subject, and for six weeks I had nothing to do to earn anything It would have been right for me to have charged him my time and then told the matter as it was to Brigham. And I did once try to tell him of it but he got up and left me and would not hear my story and I never attempted it again but I did tell him that I had been at the mill one year and had ownly 100 days work against him when I ought to have had near three hundred. Ann Elizas father visited us about the 2 of July on his way to Calafornia to the mines he stayed with us about a week to recruit himself and company I preached Mormanism to them all that I could but it did not have any impression on any of them, they went on in good spirits hope-ing to become wealthy in gold, and this was all they thought of seemingly

In the month of August Br. Brigham visited San Pete and found the people in want of a mill for grinding their grain he came home and told me that he had made choice of me to go and build them a mill, he proposed to furnish the stones and the cash articles and I and father Morley was to do the work and we ware to each own 1/2 of it in co I was ready to do anything to suit him let it be what it might I got ready and put off the day that I was 30 years old we ware 10 days on the road

Before we went we ware boarding hands that ware at work on the mill, he came down with two of his wives Margarette Pierce & Lucy Bigalo to board his hands himself he took them all but one who was still with us I asked him if he would take him, he said he

intended to take all I told him that my wife was nearly tired out and we wanted to get away as soon as we could he said he had the advantage of me for when his women got tired he could take them home and change them for fresh ones I told him to give me time and perhaps I could do it too. he said he was ready to give me as many as I wanted I turned the conversation some other way as Harding was present and I did not wish to have him hear, that evening I seated myself by him alone and asked him if he meant what he said, he replied he did and he wanted me to get all the wives I wanted, and it was his council that I should do so.

The 27 in the evening Orson Hyde came to visit him and I asked them to bless us before we went away which was done Brother Brigham was mouthpiece for both of us he blessed us with the blessings of Abraham Isaac and Jacob and all the blessings of the new and everlasting covenant with the good things of this world to eat drink and wear, with every good thing that our hearts could desire, and sealed them upon us in the name of the father and son and the holy ghost, Amen.

We found on our arrival at Manti city all of Walkers and Aropeans bands of Utah Indians numbering from 3 to 4 hundred souls, the day after a little fray took place which came near exciting a war, one of the band by the name of Ammon stole a few potatoes from Joseph S. Alen. he was angry with him and struck him and knocked him down with his fist This made them all mad and they wanted to fight and they were preparing for it by sharpening their knives and arrows on every sand stone that could be found, but a council was called and they were pacified by giving them an ox which belonged to Brother Alen I went to work and put up a stone cabin and got my family into it After I had made my business known to the people I sat to work as fast as I could getting out timber in the Kenyon, with one man to help me by the name of Wm Black, we got the timber out and then the brethren turned out and helped to haul it and frame it the frame was partly up as we bought a place in the mouth of the kenyon at Manti where there had been shingles made we gave \$350. 00 for it. I got the mill running so that we could grind without bolting the 25th day of December. I kept at work and ground the grain as fast as it came I worked early and late to accomplish my mission. I soon got the bolt to going, and then I was called on to build a sawmill for Charles Shumway I gave him his bills of timber and lumber and plan for his frame work he wanted me to put the frame together but I was counseled to let it alone for father Morley said I had all that my strength could bear up under. So that part I did not do but after that was done I went and put in the gearing for him, it was a good mill and run well and cut fast and strong

After we got it done Brother Shumway proposed that I should put my horse in with his and go with him to Salt Lake City promising me if I would he would pay me \$50 in money towards my labor on the mill to which I agreed accordingly in a few days we started, on our arrival there he wanted me to go blind man Leonards, who had furnished him with his mill irons he wanted me for a witness, He told Leonard that he had expended over a thousand dollars in labor and if he would pay him \$100 in money and an order on Thomas Williams Store he should own one half of the mill and have one half of the income from that time on which he did, his wife wrote an order on Brigham Young for the money and he promised that as soon as Williams goods came on he should have

the ammount proposed, Shumway gave me the order with a request for me to go and get the money, I accordingly did. Brother Young took the order and went down to Livingstons store and borrowd the money and gave it to me I carried it to Shumway and gave him one half of it which was \$50 and asked him if that was right he said it was, We then went to a store and done some trading and then went home, On our way home Shumway talked considerable against his wife Louisa and said he had good reason to think she was a whore, before he was married to her, and he had little or no confidence in her for that reason, In answer to which I said I thought if it was even so he had confidance enough in her to marry her and I thought he now aught to sustain her she had no doubt repented of it and wished to do right and he aught to encourage her and save her if possible, He did not seem to like my sayings much, and manifested quite a different spirit after, for in a day or two one of his horses gave out or nearly so, and he took him out of the harness and put mine in his place, and tied his to the near side, his horse had his right eye put out and he kept turning his head to see what he was going to do with him Shumway became enraged at him and beat him most unmercifully which made my heart ache for the poor animal at last I spoke to him and asked him to stop for sals I he is blind in that eye and he owlly wanted to see what you was going to do. He said he did not care he had got to mind or he would kill him and kept beating away till at last I told him if he did not stop I would take my horse out of his team and would not go any further with him, finely he stopt whiping him and said he guesst he knew what he was doing and seemed to be quite angry at me for interfering with his matters. I said I took his wifes part and his horses part and I did not wish to hurt his feelings by doing so if I had I could not help it for I thought it was my duty to do so, After that he appeard cold and very independent, It was a long time before he appeared as formerly, and when I met him about two years after he shook hands with me and asked me if I had not been his enemy I told him I had not I had always wished him well. He owed me more than the \$50 which he paid me, and I had some logs drawd to the mill and he had agreed to have them sawd but he put it off a long time and in the winter he went to the legislature and left a man by the name of Geo Pectot to attend to his mill and he commenced sawing for me in the mean time Father Morley had told me that he wanted me to see to it myself, so I told Pectot of it and he said then he would leave the mill in my care and go about his own business. I said he could do as he thought proper, so he left me to sawing my logs, so I stuck to it night and day till I got done, there was 6793 feet of the lumber When he came home he found my logs all sawed out and he was angry about it for he said he intended to have them logs sawed on shares (although he had promised to take his pay in flour) In a few days Brother B. Young came to San Pete and I made him acquainted with the affair and he did not like the way he had treated him he said he had helped him into a mill and if that was the way he was to get pay he would soon help him out.

In a few days Shumway came to me and asked me if I had told Brigham of our deal about the sawing of the lumber I told him I had, he seemd in a great rage about it and tolld me many things that ware vary disagreeable and hard to bare but I did not get out of temper but let him go on and say what he had to say and then he seemd to feel a little better but I did not feel vary well at what he had said but it passt off until we met as above stated Our journey to the city took place in June 1851 I had a good long talk with Brother B Young he told me many good things, among which was that the oldest in the priesthood held the

birthright he also told me if I would take his council for five years, I should be rich I told him I did not know how I could ever get rich for I could not keep anything for I was too fond of giving it away Well sais he you shall have as much as you want to do good withs I promised him I would so I determined in my mind to set a double watch over myself to do it although I had always done it to the best of my abilities, and he had never found any fault with me.

After I got home I tended the grist mill three days in the week the rest of the time I worked on my crop and some at my trade, about the 6th or 7th a young man by the name of Jerome Bradley was taken sick vomiting and perging he was sich about 7 or 8 days and died, he was a good young man, he wanted Mary Shumway the daughter of the same above mentioned her father was greatly opposed to the match and said many hard things such as was not common for men to say when their children wanted to get those they were attached to but on his death bed he asked Shumway if he was willing for him to have Mary, he said yes Jerome sais now Mary, this has been kept from the people but now I will tell it. that is you and I are promised to each other are you willing to be sealed to a good man for time and to me for eternity. She said yes! he then blest her and gave her good council and then he done the same by all present, he was ordained an elder by the president of the elders quorum by Brother Stephen Taylor he then said he had done his work and was ready to go. he said no more but died the next day. It was a gloomy time for sorrow was in every coun-tinance,

Mary Shumway was living with us, at work by the weak, and an Indian came in one day and wanted to sell some servis berries for flour Ann Eliza offered him all they ware worth, which he wanted but was not willing to give her his berries She told him then he should not have the flour at which he began to throw it about with his hands to irritate her She told him not to handle the flour unless he would buy it, he began to be vary saucy and threatened them, Ann Eliza ran for help to the neighbors but there was no man about, by this time Mary had succeeded in geting him out doors he got hold of her hand and drawd her wrist across the corner of the door post which hurt her considerable, He then stpet to the window and pointed his gun at them through a broken glass they all took hold of his gun and tried to pull it but could not Mary then got my gun and pointed it at him he then got hold of it and tried to get it away from them they then began to hollow for help and he took to his heels for safety the next day he came into the mill Wm Duncan a boy that was with me (as before stated) he told me that that was the one that was at my house, I stpet up to him and told him he was not good and I wanted him to leave he said he would not I then took a birch stick about an inch through and told him if he did not go I would hit him with it once and it broke into three pieces so that it hurt him little or none, I then struck at him with my fist, but hit him with the end of my thumb and put the big joint out of place and it was lame for three months or more but I ownly got him out of the mill and he did not like to go any further but I told him to go away at the same time showing my six shooter he then said "Irick" which means quit and he would go so he went off although I did not calculate to shoot him I ownly wanted to let him know that I was ready for him, he then went off but it was not long before one of his brothers came up from the camp and wanted me to come down thare for I must give him two oxen, I told them I had no time to spare, I could not leave the mill I told him tfaMMIRn had

abused my family and I wanted to let him know that I did not like it for I never came to their houses when they were gone and abused their families and when I did they might whip me for it. When they found they could not get me to come to their terms they went for father Morley and told him that the Indian was nearly dead and I must give him two oxen for it. He told them I had no oxen to give, and the Indian had mistreated my family and he was in the wrong and he must settle with me but he had better take care of himself. When I found they had been to the camp I asked what the spirit of the times were, they told me that I must take care of myself for they would kill me if they could get the chance. That morning I started for the mill as usual and stopped at Father Morley's as I went along he asked me if I was going to the mill, I told him I had started for that purpose he told me he thought I had better not go for he thought the Indians wanted to kill me I said I was not afraid of them at all well he said you can do as you like I don't know as they will hurt you, Now I was ashamed to be called a coward, and I thought I would risk it, so I started I had not gone far before the thought came into my mind that if they did kill me it would be said I had not obeyed council, a thing that I had not deviated from, and I would not now do it if I was called a coward, so I changed my mind and my course and went and hired Jerome Rimpleton to go in my place and I went and worked in the harvest field for him while he tended mill. About 10 o'clock that day there were four marched up in front of the mill and supposed I was there as usual but they soon found it was not me but they said it was my brother and they did not attempt to harm him, any except the one that I had the fuss with he crept around back of the mill for the purpose of shooting him through the window but being seen by a friendly Indian he told him of it and when he found he was in danger he stopped the mill and went home, and said he was not going to stay there to be shot at. This no doubt was a narrow escape for me, but the still small voice of the Lord directed me and I followed its dictates and by this means my life was preserved. The day before three of the same ones came into the mill to shoot me with their bows and arrows but I did not know what their errand was until James T. S. Allred told me (he being present) he said when they came in, there, they told me they were coming up to kill you and now they have come so now you must take care of yourself do you see how many arrows they have got! But I did not heed what he said but stepped forward and met them and asked them what they wanted they answered nothing I then told them I did not want anything of them only they must go out of the mill quickly. At which they all turned around and walked off and did not offer to harm me at all. The reason which I assign for that is I had the Spirit of the Lord upon me and they were filled with fear, so much so that they seemed nearly paralyzed and only seemed to have power over any part of their bodies but their feet which were used to good advantage to help them off.

Now after mature reflection on this matter, I am inclined to think that in the onset I was unwise for if I had not paid any attention to him it would no doubt have passed off and they would not have endangered my life or the lives of others, but the Lord saw fit in his mercy to look over my folly and deliver me out of their hands at least two different times, and I have no doubt many other times.

I carried my gun nearly always after that while the mill was in my care least some stragling Indian might be lurking about to seek my life, but Thanks be to my father in

heaven and his angels I was saved from all their wrath and bloodthirsty revenge.

Sometime in the course of the fall Aropean his chief sent him to me to make peace which I did and gave him some bread he was pleased and said he would always be my tick a boo (that is friend)

At the time I was building the grist mill while I was planking up the penstock thare came on a storm of snow and it froze enough to make it quite slippery James Richey was sawing up lumber for D. B. Huntington's house and he was useing a steel bar (that had been used for a drill) to pry the log along to feed the saw, And at intervals he would set it up against the fort of the penstock, when I saw it standing thare I told him I wished he would lay it down for I was going down inside to planking and I was affraid it would fall onto me, he said he would bear it in mind so I went down to planking, I ownly took up my square to measure the length of the first plank and stood a little leaning forward when I heard a loud nois like something falling on the floor and immediately that bar came onto my head end-ways. I had on a fur cap and a book in it about 1/4 of an inch thick which turned the force of it and it slid forward cutting my head to the bone and cracked my skull about two inches the top end took me on the side of my head nearly stuning me with the blow, again the Angel was with me and saved me Alien Huntington was thare waiting for his lumber that was sawing and I got onto his waggon and rode home I sent for Doct. Vaughan to come and dress my wound which was about 3 inches long. I laid by two days ownly and then resumed my laber on the mill (this bar was 5 feet long, 1-1/4 inch in diameter, sharpened at both ends in form of a drill, but it had been used some and the sharp edges ware worn off) Orville S. Lose had about this time commenced three schools for dancing at 13 evenings each, concluded to go to one of them with my wife.

Soon after this Phineas was taken sick with conjestive fever he was quite sick Doct. Vaughn gave him something which helped him together with prayer of faith so that he soon got better Doctor Vaughn went to one of the schools to learn to dance about this time a young man by the name of John Wyette got his let broke by a fall from a horse, he lived with Madison D. Hum-bbton the Doct was calld to dress his leg and in the course of his visits thare he became acquainted with Humbbton's wife and he took her to school for his partner and he was quite imprudent in his conduct, Humbbton was gone north 25 miles to build a saw mill when he came home he was told of the coarse the doct was taking which much offended him that was Sunday they all came to meeting but sister H when meeting was over Humbbton came out first with me, I shook hands with him as usual and turned around to speak to another man and at that moment I was startled by the sudden report of & pistol in an instant I discovered Humbbton had shot him to the heart in the midst of the congregation he gave one frightful look at Humbbton and one at the people and staggerd off about 2 rods and fell on his face and turned onto his back and died in about two minutes, some ware for arresting Humbbton and some for one thing and some for another, all was confusion, he told them he would now give himself into their hands and they could do whatever they chose the Doctor had distroyed his family and he had killed him for it and he was willing now himself to die, I was standing within 10 feet of them then he shot, now whether he was guilty of adulatory or not at that time I do not know but he had sedused a mans wife

before in his absence and had promised to lay down his life if he was ever guilty of the same again he however had probably done enough to merit death, but whether he Hambbton was justified in the course he pursued or not is not for me to say. He lived on with his wife as before until he went to the city, he saw Brother Young and he told him to set her down by herself and provide for her and get him another wife, but he seemingly did not understand him for when he went home he lived on with her still. But when his course was made known to Brother Brigham he disapproved of his course and sent him word that he wished to see him. When he came to him he said you have taken the sins of Doctor Vaughan upon yourself by living with that woman When you was told not to do it, thereby taking the responsibility, or in other words being guilty of his blood and you must atone for it Hambbton said he was sorry he had done so, and asked him what he should do to atone for his sins, he was told to go to the United States and hunt up his (Vaughns) connections and to tell them he was his murderer and put weapons in their hands and ask them to slay him which if he would do he should be saved in the resurrection He immediately commenced to settle his business preparatory for leaving to accomplish his mission. He freely imparted his feelings to me from time to time, and I always told him I could not help thinking that there would be a ram yet found in some thicket, and someone would be sent to his rescue this I said because I always thought he was honest, and had done what he had with an eye single to the good of the kingdom,

About the 6th of May 1853 as I was moving from San Pete to Great Salt Lake City he came along in the morning just as we were hitching up our teams and he walked along with me for some distance talking about his misfortunes and trials he said he had made his will and done all he could for his exit to the other world where he expected to be sent as soon as he could find any of Vaughns relatives for no doubt they would kill him as soon as it was possible I told him that my faith was as it ever had been that some way would be open for him yet. He said he hoped there might be for he hated to throw his life away for he, when he died wanted to do it in defence of Gods kingdom he was willing to be put in the front of battle against the enemies of Israel and there he could die like a valiant man, but to give his life away into the hands of his enemies was a loss to him and he did not see how it could benefit anyone, but that was not his business to do as he had been told, was salvation for him and he should do it the Lord being his helper I at that time resolved that if I could say anything to help him I would do it when I got into the city, so after I arrived there I got in company with Jedariah M Grant and I told him how he (Hambbton) felt, he told it to Brigham and then called on me to state it as he told it to me which I cheerfully did. Brigham then said he wanted to see him before he went and sent him word, when he came he talked matters over pertaining to it and he found him truly humble and he told him he was willing to take the will for the deed he might go free his sins were forgiven him to go in peace and sin no more Hambbton then asked if the Lord would forgive him he answered yes! if I do: Hambbton was glad and came and told me and we rejoiced much together. I will now return to my own history.

Soon after I started the mill to grinding which was the 25th day of Dec as before stated I had used tobacco from the time I was sick with the fever in Michigan it was 11 years and it had become a 2nd nature to me. And I had tried to leave it off a number of times but in the course of a week or so, I was always sure to get sick and a little tobacco would always

cure me At length I became disgusted at myself because I had no more control over myself and I determined I would not be a slave to any one thing or any such foolish thing, for often when I went into a neighbors house I had it in my mouth and I could not sit long without wanting to spit, and frequently the woman was cooking around the fire but if not I would leave my seat and spit in the fire place, then I was asked to sit near the fire but I generally declined (for fear of crowding some of the family away) by saying thank you I am not cold at all, or I would go to the door and spit out there they would say dont be in a hurry no said I, I only wanted to spit, do you use tobacco was the reply! Oh yes a little, But some never take that trouble they sit and spit on the floor, which however I was ashamed to do. I got along about two weeks before I was taken sick and then I was taken very bad with the rheumatism it drew my shoulder out of joint twice in the course of the night, and Ann EUz got hops and vinegar and rubbed it as hard as she could I thinking at the same time that one chew of tobacco was better than all she could do, but I was determined not to give it up but to stand by my resolution even until death, the next day I was some better and I got Orvel S Case to go with me to the creek and baptize me for the remission of my sins and for my health and when I came out of the water feeling much better. And I have not craved it since, and I think if all would take the same course, that we should not annoy each other with so much tobacco juice on our floors and on our walls

Jesse W Fox taught school in the daytime

of reading writing and arithmetic etc. I was chosen 2nd Alderman of the City Council of Manti City Brother Joseph L Haywood was present at our first meeting and spoke to us on our duty The spring of 1851 I was called upon by the council to make a draft of a fort and send a copy to Brigham Young. We located the fort on the creek, about 1/3 of a mile from our houses it was to be built of rock, 10 rods on each side. I labored on it 11 days which was an average for all. We held the 4th of July in our new fort and had a picknick dinner. I was appointed reader of the day and discharged my duty as well as I could; at dinner or just before while it was being prepared by the hostess all children had been forbidden to come around the table but my little son Phineas had crept unobserved into one of the alleys and John E. Warner came along and took him up suddenly by one arm and threw him over a bench and his neck fell across a chair round which hurt him very much. I came very near being angry with him but a 2nd thought forbid it lest it would disturb the quiet of the day, so I let it pass by, and chose rather to suffer wrong than to do a wrong all things moved quietly along All seemed to enjoy it very well.

While we were building Shumways sawmill Father Morley appointed a fast meeting the 1st Thursday in May I think it was, and wished to have the people attend as many as could, And I supposed that it would be as usual, that was for the women to go while the men attend to their labors and on that account I went to my work with Shumway and fasted at the same time, at about 3 o'clock in the afternoon Father Morley sent the Marshal after us with a written charge for not attending fast meeting We responded to the call and appeared before the council. I was questioned as to my excuse I told them if I had have known that I was wanted I should have been on hand but I did not know that the call was anything more than common I was a little tried in my feelings but it soon passed off.

In the fall Brother Young came out there and said he wanted me to build him a house (and collect in the subscriptions for the news) and lay it out on the house He let me have three oxen and a cow to buy lumber and shingles with fer it and told me to collect in all I could on tithing labor I went at it as hard as I could he let the job of stone werk to father Millet, under my direction. Father Millet got the cellar dug and I got the most of the lumber on the ground in the spring ready to commence operations as soon as possible. I then gave the mill into the hands of Father Morley this was in the summer of 1852 I finished the house all off and got done in the spring of 1853 In the summer of 1852 Brigham gave council to move the mill down to the city out of danger of Indians, I advised with Father Morley about it he said if he could have his way about it he would not move it atall he thought it was needless labor and of coarse I could not carry out the council. I then reported his feelings to Brigham he said he could have his way as far as he was consened and advised me to sell out and to sell his part if I could and I had better go into some other business I then went to Uncle John and told him how matters stood he said if I would come to the city and go to laying down pump logs to water the city I could do well and wisht me to go to Brigham and ask him what he thought about it, which I did. He answered me that he had wanted someone to go at it but he had never found anyone yet that was willing Well sais I, I am willing to do it if you say so he sais he was willing if I could do it. I told him I could do anything he would say, or at least I could be found trying He then said he would arrange it as soon as convenient. I had better go home and arrange my business as soon as convenient and move down They got a charter by the name of the Great Salt Lake City Water Works in the name of B. Young Jesse C. Little P. W. Cook from the Legislature next session I then returned home and went to work to carry out his council finished off the house done all things up April 28 settled with Thomas Bullock for on house and Brigham asked me what I was going to charge him pr day I said he might set his own prices and I would be satisfied he said I must set it myself I then said two dollars and a half he then told Bullock to put it down three, he then owed me two hundred eighty seven dollars and sixty one cts for labor on his house my labor on the mill amounted to considerable more than his or Father Morlys either so that there was considerable due me which was never paid me. I gave the accounts into the hands of Hiram Clawson which he filed away I paid my tithing at the time of settling which amounted to fifty three dollars and ten cents for labor on house. Brigham being presant He sold his 1/3 of the mill to Father Morly for five hundred dollars and I done the same. We took his notes I hired Henry Higgins to go down to help me move my family and household goods to Salt Lake City we was to start the 4th day of May the day before we got word that the Spanish Fork was so high that it was impossible to cross it Higgins said he did not think it was wisdom to start I told him if he ever went with me now is your time or I shall hire someone else he then concluded to start We could hear of the high water all the way but when we came to it we went over dry shod Soon after we crosst over it rose again so that it was impassible to cross Higgins said he did not know how he should get over again to go home I told him he had believed me once and found I could tell the truth and if he would believe me once more I would Prophecy again he said he would I then told him when he came back the water should not interfere with him but he should pass the river on dry ground he then said if that proved true he would call me a true prophet forever after. When he came to it he found it as I had said although but the

day before it was a foot or more deep all over the bottom

I arrived in the city the 12th day of May 1853 I rented a house of Van Vacanberg on 4th South temple street in the 8th ward and went to work on the water works building a machine for housing logs by water. I lived in the wrented house about three months. I then went to Brigham and told him my time of wrent was about out and I wished he would pay me so that I could buy me a small place as I knew of one for sale that I could buy for two hundred dollars, he said he would sell me one, I might move in to a house in the 18th ward whare one of his wives was living whose name was Zina Huntington he would hire me to build one for her and then he would sell it to me I accordingly went to work building a house according to his directions, a few days before I got done he told me I might move in with Zina as soon as I pleased

Before I commenced working on the Water Works I worked for J. M. Grant during which time I was appointed City Water Master which proved to be a vary responsible office which I shall speak more of hereafter.

1853

The 3rd day of October I moved my family into his house and she moved out the 5th I was then ready to go to work again on the Water Works and went and talked to Brigham about it he informed me that he had set another man at that, he had another mision for me I asked him if he thought I was going to apostatise he said no, but he could imploy me to a better advantage he wanted me to work on his house as one of his foreman I then set in on his beehive house and kitchen on the hill I asked him how much he would ask of me for the house he said it cost him a thousand dollars I asked him if he considered it worth that now he said no. I told him I should leave it to him I was not afraid but what he would do right In the spring of 1854 I was called by him to superintend the building of his big house he gave me some directions and told me to go ahead and make the drawings and carry out the work I had no Joiners guide or instruments or drawing paper and I hardly knew what coarse to take finely I went to the Architects office to Truman C. Angel and asked him some council but I did not get any but found that he would perhaps like to do the drawing himself So I went and asked Brigham to let him do it and told him I would take his plans and carry them out. he said Truman had too much to do and he did not wish him to do it unless he wished to but he said he would see him about it. So the next thing I heard was that he was to do it I commenced the work with two men to help me I went into the carpenters shop according to directions from Brigham I soon found that there was a feeling of jealousy creeping in for Miles Romney the foreman of the shop came in. he had been having some whiskey and he came up to me and said who sent you here to be a boss I told him I was not his boss nor it was not my duty to interfere with his business, he said you need not say that for it was a plan laid to work him out of the shop. I assured him it was not the case but he did not seem inclined to believe it. he said if I would bring on the liquor and treat he then might think I was telling the truth this was not the first time I had felt his spirit. I kept on as I had been directed and made the most of, the window frames, In the time the masons came on to lay the foundation I had them to instruct in all the cross walls and openings and timbers to prepare I tried to get more help

but could not there was from 8 to 10 masons to superintend and I also had the superintendance of the city building (the tithing office). And it all put together made my hours rather more than full. I tried again and again to hire more carpenters but to no purpose and in the framing of some of the joist for the tithing office I made some mistakes being called off from them to attend to the masons time after time leaving the carpenters there while absent work would be done wrong which created an influence against me among some of the foremen who chanced to hear of it. Still I kept on doing the best I could, the season of watering came on and this still increased my labors I had much business to do in that time many difficulties to settle with the people I appointed assistant water masters in all the wards in the city and in the five acre lots doing the business night after the bell and in the morning before In this way I passt the season I got up the stone work or bacement story with window and door frames in, and finished off the tithing office, During the winter I worked in the Carpenters Shop the most of the time under the directions of Miles Romney In the month of Febuary 1855 I commenced again on the house making window frames and door frames determined I would take the advantage of times so that I should not be so much crowded as I had been the season before As soon as the masons came on the adobe work began I was tolerable well prepared for them.

About this time I had a talk with Truman O Angel he found some fault with me he said he had ownly shoved me in as foreman to give Brother Brigham a chance to measure me but I had it in my mind to tell him that it was me that shoved him in ahead, but did not. I took it all paciently and went on as well as I could. About this time also Miles Romney discharged one of my hands he came directly to me and told me of it I told him that he was the foreman of the shop and if he did not want to quit he must go to Brigham and if he was a mind to let him at work again he might but I could not do it. Accordingly he started off to see him he soon returned and told me that Brigham had sent for me to come over he wanted to see me When I came to the office he asked me if I had no work for Bro Parker as that was his name I answered I had a plenty to do but Miles had discharged him he asked what business he had discharging my hands I answered he claimed to be foreman and had the privelage of discharging any man in the shop. He said he did not understand it so I then told him I thought I could tell him what would make all things right He asked me what it was. I told him if he would put Miles Romney in foreman over me he would probably feel better He asked me if I would not have feelings if he should do that. I told him I should not but if he had it I could get help anytime as I needed but as it had gone the work moved slow he then said he would come over in a few days and see to it Accordingly in 2 or 3 days he came over and told Miles Romney that he wanted him to take the charge of his house. Miles soon came to me and asked me what I had been telling Brigham about him I said nothing that I know of he said he thought I had for he had told him to take care of his building Oh yes sals I that is what I wished him to do so that I could be relieved from so much re-sponcibility I had the care of the water of the city and that was as much as I could attend to but I told him I am willing to go on and work under your direction and do the best I can Well sals he I want you to go ahead with it and boss the job and if you want any help just call on me and I will furnish you as many hands as you want. This house was to be called his big house 45 feet wide and one hundred and 10 feet long, the basement story was now up and the timbers had been put

on last fall this spring we commence laying adobies of which the rest of the walls of the house is to be made. I continued on with the work and brother Parker was set at work at other work as he was rather indifferant and a good hand was supplied in his place and I still had the same responcibility as before ownly the name and honor (if thare was any) was given to another. Thus all things moved on smoothly and the work moved on as fast as material could be obtained meanwhile I had my troubles with the water as by this time the season of irrigation had arrived.

I must go back one year and relate some incidents which happened which afterwards seemed to me to be of great importance. Many things hapened which seemd to annoy the feelings of the Mayor Jedediah M Grant for complaints ware made to him as well as myself of nuicances on the stream which at that time passed down by his house. Among the most important was the filth caused by squire Wells. Women folks doing their dirty washing on the bank of the creek and pouring the water back into the creek The Mayor ordered me to go to him and tell him of it and request him to put a stop to it which I had to do some two or three times. Another thing was Ezra T. Bens on had put an old bedstead into the creek for the purpose of routing its inhab-itance which was just in sight of the Mayors house which was a great annoyance he ordered me with great vahemance to go immediately and cause it to be removed at his expence as a nuisance. Accordingly I went to Br. Benson and whispered in his ear telling him that it was considered a nuisance and asked him to have it taken out which he did And still farther down the stream lived a man by the name of Hawkins he kept a tavern and company that the mayor did not altogether fancy and they made a privy of the stream he (the mayor) being informed of it ordered me to go and tell him that if he did not clean up around that I should come with a posse of men and burn him out and leave him neither house or hovel which order I promptly obeyed and on reviewing the premises in the afternoon as that was the time the burning was to take place I found all things neatly attended to and made clean.

Thare ware many things of this kind but I shall ownly mention one more as considering it the ownly one of much importance, in 1855 President Brigham Young had a hog pen at the side of the road I was told and a stream of water runing through it and forming a small pond in the middle of the road in a low place and the water as it stood in this pond turned to a greenish coulor and run from it into the creek, I told the complainant he must go with his complaint to the mayor and any orders that he gave I considered it my duty to attend to the name of the man was Stringham he kept a butcher shop and sold meat in a few days I was directed by the Mayor to take the City laws and go to the President and read the law pertaining to filth on the streams and to tell him of this water pond and hogpen directing me to the clerks office for a copy of the laws. I started for the office and found the laws as directed and proceeded to the house of the President and found him in what was called the room she was dressing his hair After a few passing remarks I told him my business was to read a short clause in the acts of the city council pertaining to our sluices and water coa-rses which after I had done he asked me if he had anything around his premises of that nature. I answered that I had been so informed and after describing it he said if he could drink his own filth he did not think others should complain. I then left him and went back to the Mayor and things went on in the same way for a few days

About this time I went into President Youngs garden to teach his gardner how to use the water for I perceived he was not acquainted with the best way but I found it of but little use for he seemed stereotyped. I again heard from the water and hogpen and had the job of going again and found him at this time in his office and in a low tone said they tell me that the water runs through your hogpen and into the creek. He spoke to Bro Orson Hyde asking him to go out and see how it went He had fixed the water to pass from his own hogpen over the stream in a spout and the people would find fault, by this time we came to the spot and found it as I had stated and we both looked around and saw Br. Hyde was laughing vary harty and said Br. Brigham if you will build a fence so that the people cannot see them hogs it will be all right but as long as they can see they are bound to complain, he then calld to a man by the name of Tune who was working for him and ordered him to turn off that water Someone had removed the spout who I supposed to be his gardner which had formerly carried the water over into his garden This thing seemed to hurt his feelings for he ever after treated me with coolness and sometimes refered to it as reaching beyond the limits of any duty but I done as I was ordered by the Mayor but I did not tell him or anyone that he had told me to do it but I have sometimes thought that I aught to have done it,

This year 1854 the 23rd day of Jan'y I had a son born which called Vulcum because this name was given his mother in a dream before he was born he lived untill the 28 day of October of the same year and died of Colara infantum

Dec 1853 the 18th I took two wives the Name of the oldest was Polly Amanda Savage the daughter of the first Mormon Elder I ever heard preech she was 17 years old the 23 of August before. The name of the other was Catharine Me Cleave an Irish girl she was 17 the 17th of Sept Amanda as we always called her was somewhat unsteady in her spirit and was som-times sorrowful for what she had done and finely became alie-anted in her affections and left me and went home to her fathers and in the coarse of 2 or three weeks I went to see her and talked to her and counceled her to come home again but she determined not to do After visiting her 2 or 3 times finding her mind the same I told her she was at liberty to take her own coarse

I should not trouble myself any more about her and left her to do as she thought best She left me the 27th of June and came back to me the 23rd of August on her 18th birthday She appeared to have suffered much for she was looking vary peeckt but she said she had done vary wrong and was sorry and if I could forgive her she would do so no more I freely forgave her and do not wish to think of it more but I write it as one event in my life of some importance

This I call an eventful year of my life and I may say it was the beginning of all my sorrows before I took those two wives notwithstanding I was converted to the doctrine of plurality there was something lacking on my part as to testamony I felt it an important step and thought I would ask the Lord to enlighten my mind which I did and was fuly satisfied ever after The answer I received I do not write for it has not been taught yet to the saints through the authorities

I also had a dream about the resurrection about the same time which I will here relate the most of. I thought I was walking on the bench above the city and I met a man looking very greatly pale but he said nothing but went on to the west I soon met others and there came my first wife leading her three little children that had previously died When I saw them I knew them and exclaimed in great joy this is the resurrection and I am not dead yet by this time they came in all directions cripples and all sorts and I looked around and saw a man standing by to whom I said I thought when they came up in the resurrection they were all perfect No! no I said he we take them up just as you lay them down but we shall take them over here and feed them some of the tree of life and that will restore their bodies to a state of perfection. I saw more but I cannot write it for it has not yet been taught

These things have been of great comfort to me they were given me in answer to prayer and a great deal more and I here say to all who may chance to read this be faithful to God and your covenants and he will not hide from you the rich treasures of heaven Ask and you shall receive Seek and you shall find Knock and it shall be opened unto you

I must now go on to 1855 where I left the subject I had previously appointed assistant water masters in all the wards and such men as the bishops would suggest but some of them were very indifferent as to whether they done anything or not this made it hard on me as well as many other things the scarcity of water and the carelessness with which many used it. one man by the name of Williams took the water contrary to law and he was complained of and according to my oath I was compelled to bring him before Alderman Ralah for a breach of the law he was fined and cost was eleven dollars it made him very angry!

And many times this happened to sundry persons which had a tendency to get up a prejudice against me, and among the many things that happened was one thing that I cannot forbear to mention Daniel H. Wells had two young men that were in the habit of turning the water on to his lot whenever they pleased and as often left it to run all night and it would flood the church barn yard and fill up the lower end of the pavement back of the general tithing store forming a stagnant pool that would stand for a week after. This annoyed the feelings of the Mayor very much and he often told me that I must put a stop to it. at length he came out seemingly in a rage and charged me to put a stop to it at all hazards I told him that I did not like to interfere with the water on that block for if I did I should have to give each one their portion and as the president and Br. Kimball both owned lots on that block it would be likely to interfere with them he said it made no odds they made all the laws and they no doubt were willing to sustain them and that was no excuse for me, accordingly I made a division of the time for each one on the block to use the water. I had been previously ordered to furnish the public shop all the water from 7 o'clock A. M. until 6 P. M. which compelled others living in another direction to use it in the night I gave the whole creek if needed to President Young from 6 o'clock to ten each night Tuesday & Fridays and Br. Kimball the same Wednesday and Saturday and Br. Wells Mondays the same and Whitney's Thursday the same.

When I called at Br. Kimball's to give notice of his time to use the water he asked me how

I got along with the people and the water I said I got along as well as I could and I did not know many times hardly how to do for the water was vary scarce and some of the people would go and take it when it did not belong to them which made more or less confusion and sometimes I was compelled to bring them before the aldermans court and have them fined a thing that I did not like to do for I did not like to injure the feelings of anyone and then refered to the case of Br. Williams and stated the amount of fine and cost. He then remarked you are sorry are you? I said yes I did not like to wound the feelings of anyone and would be glad if the like would never hapen again.

Well he said I am ownly sorry that it did not cost him twice as much, and Now sais he it was Br Brigham and me that made you water master of this city and I want to know if you are willing to do your duty. I told him I was willing to do the best I could, he said that is not the question I want to know if you will do your duty I said I will do the best I can the Lord assisting me. That is not what I want to know. Will you do your duty I then answered yes. Well sais he if you dont I will cuff your ears for you. I then explained to him his time of useing the water and the reasons why it was so and it hapened to be his turn that same evening And early next morning as I was going my usual rounds I found he had left the water runing through his lot all night and it had flooded the Church barn yard and filled the sink in the pavement. I went to his gardener and asked him why it was so he said he did not know Br Kimball had turned it on with his own hands and did not tell him to turn it off I also went to another of his men and he told me the same story At the ringing of the bell I was at my post at Br Youngs house, and soon the Mayor appeared and told me that he thought I was going to keep the water out of that pavement. I then explained how it had hapened and wanted to know what I should do he said as to bro Brigham and bro Kimball I have nothing to say but we have made you the cheif executor of the water in this city and it is your duty to levy fines issue processes and put them into the hands of the martial and order him to collect them. This placed me in a vary peculiar position Br Kimball has commanded me to do my duty Br Grant the Mayor has told me what it is. And will it be lawful for me to say thought I ! I am but a servent must I this time do as I am told! has Br. Kimball done it to try me? My own judgement teaches me that I am not a judge

The Mayor sais I am shall I presume to deny it and refuse to do my duty as I have been commanded If so I shall soon meet Br Kimball what will he say thought I ! Why he will say you are affraid of big men and now I will cuff your ears. Finely after much reflection I determined what to do. I immediately went down to the clerks office related the circumstances and asked him to write me a process which he did. I then took it and went and gave it to the martial and told him that he was to collect it. the amount was \$5, 00 fine \$6. 00 cost amounting to \$11. 00 dollars the same that a simular act cost Br. Williams The martial soon met him in the office as I was informed and read it to him Br B Young was presant he said Br Kimball you must pay that fine in flour and take it to him and make his family eat it. This is as it was told to me

Soon after I went to the Mayors office and found him and the Martial discussing the matter, the martial contending with him striveing to convince him that none but his honor or an alderman had a right to levy fines under the charter The Mayor however contended

to the contrary how they settled it I never knew but left them still talking A day or two after I met Br Kimball He said he would pay that fine in flour and should bring it to my house and my family must eat it. I said I do not want it. it does not belong to me it goes to the city treasury

I did not fine you because I wanted the pay but I done it because I was afraid I should get my ears cuffed if I did not He said when he told a man to do anything he expected him to do it. I said I thought it was to try me but I do not want the pay he said I must have it We then parted.

In about a week after he was passing where I was at work and he halted a little and said you think you are a bigger man than I but you will find yourself mistaken and passed on I answered nothing for I did not know what to think I at first thought he was ownly joking me but I soon began to think he meant what he said and I felt vary sorry that he should have any feelings against me for I thought I have done the best I oould under the circumstances but still I hoped It would pass of alright but I have not met him with the same feeling since he has always treated me with the greatest coolness

On Sunday after I gave Brother Klmball his notice of the time he was to use the water I gave one to Prest Young he asked me what that was for I told him that I was ordered to do my duty. Well he sals then do it and turned away.

Monday after he sent for me and asked me why he could not have more water I told him I intended that he should have all he wanted. He answered you have ruined my potatoes for want of water at the same time holding up a vine in his hand and my fruit trees will also be spoiled My garden is worth a great deal more than many others and I must have the water I said you of course are at liberty to use all the water you want but I was obliged to divide the time so that I could keep things strait, he then said I shall take the water when I please and you can fine me if you like I said I had no desire to take anything from him but was striving to do right he then left the room but I knew what the matter was with his potatoes his ground had been trenched about 2 feet deep and all the small stones taken out and the ground was vary light and consequently vary dry and as I before stated his gardner was not willing to use a large stream and his crop had not been thoroughly watered during the season, but I did not tell him that it was the fault of the gardner for he was an old man and needed his employ so I chose rather to bare it than to expose him

By this time the walls of the house ware nearly up and I was framing the roof but much time was lost by haveing to work to a great disadvantage for want of timber as the water at the sawmill was vary low it being used on the land for irrigation purposes, but still I managed as well as I oould There was nine bents in the roof. Myself and two more men had framed six of them and hoisted the most of them up with a tackle rope and blocks. Br William Gaboon was the foreman to rais them to their places while I was framing, our timber had become exhausted and ownly the six ware up. Br Gaboon had got out of wood at home and he said he should be gone two or three days to the canion after some but he thought he should be back in time to rais the rest as thare did not seem to be any prospect of timber being furnished, but after he was gone home and all hands but myself had left the timber came for the other three bents. In the morning I called on our foreman for 4

hands to help me frame And in two days we had them all framed and put together and in their places ready to rais. the third morning Br Gaboon came and I had got his same hands that had raised with him before with the exceptions of three and including those who had helped me frame I had the same number makeing in all seven

He had imployed six days in raising the six bents with this number I asked him to take hold and help us which he refused to do saying he was boss and it was his right to take charge I said the whole work was under my care and I had nothing to do but to attend to it and if he was willing to help it was all right but if not he could go to the shop so he left but soon came back and said he would go to work but I found he had been to Miles Romney he had told him to come back and whatever I told him to do he must do it as I was foreman of the work. At the ringing of the bell at noon we had raised the last timber and pinned it to its place thus accomplishing in one day with the same help half as much as he had done in six days half the day previous being imployed in putting the timbers together but with ownly five of us makeing a differance in the expence of \$35. 00. This made quite a talk among hands and ownly had a tendency to make things worse for while I continued on with the work with ownly from two to three men to assist me (as this was all that could be imployed for want of timber) it took us some days to get up the frame work around the gothingk windows and while roof boarding Prest Young came out one day and said my hands did not earn their salt. I said I thought we ware doing first rate but if we ware not we must try to do better, but when we got on the last roofboards I made a calculation and found we had spent twenty six days work putting on the roofboards and there was twenty two gothic windows which actualy proved that we had done more than two days works in one as it was commonly called a days work to put on two hundred feet in a day and there was over 9000 feet.

I had agreed with Prst Young for my fuel to be furnished me but it hapened that I got entirely out and went to Br E D Wooley who was his agent and asked him for some, he said I must carry it on my shoulders as the teams ware all busy, and they had no time so I pickedup the binding pales and such things as I could find around the building. One day Prest Young saw me carrying some and he sent Hiram Clawson one of his clerks to inquire why I took such liberties. I said that it was agreed that I should have my wood drawn for me but it had turned out that I had to back it home but I expected to pay for it He asked me how much I was willing to allow for what I had carried away, after calculating the time according as I had paid him for wood that he had furnished me it amounted to 10 dollars, he had charged me from six to eight dollars a load at from 1/2 to 3/4 of a cord to the load

But it was a hard cruel way to have to live after working all day hard to back home everything that my family needed. It cost me about six dollars a week for wood and about five for flour which was the principle portion of my liveing Occasionally I could get some beef but it was vary high from eight to twelve cents a pound, and I soon found that I was falling in the rear or getting in debt as I did not think that I could count over three dollars a day. And after considerable reflection I concluded to ask Prest Young to let me have a yoke of oxen to haul my wood which would make considerable differance in my expences. Accordingly the 20th day of August 1855 after I had finished iny days work I

called at his office and found him standing in the door I asked him if he had time to talk a little he said yes, I then said I wish to ask you if you are willing to let me have a yoke of oxen to get my wood and I have thought that I would try to procure five acres of land to raise my bread from another year for as it now is my wages are not sufficient to sustain my family and I am not willing to get vary much in debt if it is possible to avoid it, and as the Lord has given me a family and a prospect for more I feel it a duty to take care of them the best I can. He answered at the same time sitting down on the door step come and set down and I will tell you what you had better do, and I set down on a stone beside him. He continued I have been wondering why you are not out jobing among the brethren. I said you told me to work here and I have considered your council as law to me and I do not know that I ever allowed myself to disobey one word of it. I have no fault to find on that score he said but I now council you to go out and take jobs among the brethren You are a builder and you had better get you a good pardner some one that has some capital and go to furnishing and building and I think you will do well. Thare is bro Townsend or bro Jolley he has about a thousand dollars either of them will i do I said I do not know whare to get the first days work the times are hard but if it is your council and I can go with your influence and blessing I am willing to go. He said that you can have, and Thomas Williams is going to build a store here next season and you can have the job it will cost 20,000 dollars and I want to build a carriage house and by and by when I can get to it I want to build a house on the island and you can do it. You have worked here a good long time and I do not want you to stay another day but go and do the best you can for yourself. We then parted he went into his office and I went home with a heavy heart not knowing what or how to do. It seemed as though I could never think of leaving him but his word had gone forth to me and I felt that my salvation depended upon it and I must do it. I have the consolation of always doing my duty by him and I felt to console myself that he would stand by me let what would come.

When I got home to my family I told them what had been done. And all joined with me in a general feeling of surprise I but he had dismissed me with good feelings and felt that all was right I then asked Ann Eliza my wife if she would take ^ the trouble to keep daily journal as I was begining a new life 1 and wished to keep a record of passing events I immediately set about to get into business by going to see the men he refered me to for partners Townsend said he would be willing to to in with me but the times ware vary dull and he did not know i whare the first job could be got but if the way should open another year he would go in company with me, I sought for work every whare I went but did not find any but after three or four days I went to John Young a bro of Brigham and told him my situation he said he had a job he would give me. he wanted a stoop or portico on the front of his house and asked me what I would do it for I told him I would do it for fifty dollars which he said he would give. I was vary glad to get to work again so as to earn something for my family. Soon after I took another job of Bsp Hunter but before I had commenced it or before he was ready Jeddediah M Grant came to me and wanted me to go and work for him a few days as he was going to build him a farm house ten miles north of the city, but I told him I could not work by the day as I had been councilled to work by the job and if he could give me a job I would go and do it But he said he had not much of a job to do but if I would go and put on his stupers and set his window and door frames he would pay me what was right so I agreed to go and while on the way he told

me something of his work and in a few days after he asked me what I would do it for I told him I did not know but from what he had told me I thought it would be worth about one hundred and seventy five dollars, he said that he thought that I was walking into him rather steep but he did not know as he was a judge but he would tell me what he was willing to do I might keep an account of my labors and when I got done I might take an account of it to Miles Romney and he would leave it to him and whatever he said was right he would give me To which I readily agreed so I hired help and went on with it with all my might. But before I got through he had added considerable more work nearly double, And according to agreement I took my bill to Romney and went for Jeddediah to come and have an understanding about what I was to have, and when he came he said he did not want Miles to have anything to say but bro Cook must make out his own bill and he would settle it I said it was agreed that he (Romney) should set the prices and I was on hand to fill my agreement but on hearing this he refused to have anything to do with it. And then I had to do it and after I had made it out I submitted it to the inspection of suitable judges and they said that it was cheaper than they could work. So I took it to Jeddediah and he looked it over and when he came to the footing he found it amounted to three hundred dollars at which he appeared angry and found a great deal of fault with it I told him I had rather have nothing than for him to have hard feelings about it.

And if he was not satisfied with it he might either say himself what was right or I was willing to leave it to any man or set of men that ware judges that he was a mind to choose, but he would not do it but said he would pay it I said he could please himself I should leave the matter in his hands. So he gave me a n order for what was due to receive credit on the tithing office Books as that was the way I was to have my pay.

By this time winter set in and I had not done Bp Hunters job which had been waiting for me sometime

I got that done in due time and he seemed pleased with me but he was not willing to pay me by the job but paid me by the day in such things as I needed for my family He said I was an honest man and as such he could reccomend me

While I was working on J M Grants house Ann Eliza had a pair of twins which she Named Alonzo and Ann Eliza they ware born the 29th of September 1855.

About this time Augusta & Phineas was taken vary sick with the flux but they ware healed, after a month or so

I was appointed assessor and collector for the 18th ward to build a school house I was directed to take the assessment from the city collectors books by the trustees for which I paid him one dollar but I did not collect it for the time soon came that I left the city and then I resigned as also the Office of City Water Master and Captain of the fire company in the 18th ward. It began to be vary hard times with me, as I had nothing due me from the public works and I could not get anything to do My family ware considerable out of health had a vary poor liveing as flour was vary hard to get and every way seemed to be hedged up

About the 25th of Feby 1856 Amanda and six of the children, Augusta Phineas and Phebe Wolcott Alonzo Ann Eliza Jr had the measles Harriet never took them This was indeed a hard time but it might be said with propriety that it was ownly a beginning of trouble. About this time I needed some brandy for my sick family and I tried to get credit but could not even for a pint, at last I met Jesse C Little in the street I asked him if he new where I could obtain some good liquor telling him my circumstances, he replied that there was a plenty at Godbys drug store I said I new there was but I had no credit and no money but without asking he stept into a store and called for a pen and ink and wrote me an order in his own name, for this I felt vary thankful that I had yet one friend, I continued to try to get labor but I could not get any. Some three years since I had been to Br Brigham and told him of the situation of the people in San Pete where I had lived. How they had fed and cloathed the Indians to a great expence and as he was at that time Governor of the teritory and superintendent of Indian affairs, I asked him if it was not possible for something to be done by the general Government for them. He said if I would tell the brethren to come and make out their bills he would send them to Washington and use his influence to have them paid. I asked him how they should be made out he said that did not make much difference so that they made them enough the clerk is at the office he will give a form So I went to the office and made out my bill which amounted to two hundred and sixty two dollars I immediately sent word to as many as I could to come as soon as possible which many did until a large amount was made out.

The next session of Congress it was published in the papers that about forty thousand dollars had been appropriated for the relief of the Indians in Utah territory, I made some inquiries from time to time but could not learn that those claims had been paid.

About the time of the great scarcity previously spoken of (which was caused by a great many millions of grasshoppers that had eaten the crops before they came to maturity which caused great distress among many of the poor) I heard that Thomas Williams had been delegated with authority by Governor Young to go to Washington and draw the money and had done it and had paid over into Governor Youngs hands two thirds of the amount in cash and those claims in Sanpete ware included The one that first told me was a man by the name of Jackson Aired he had a lame or stiff knee and he said he went to Daniel H Wells for his but he tried to put him off but he had stuck to him till he had finealy got it

I did not feel really satisfied with his story until I went to William Claton who was chief clerk for T Williams and he con-firmed it I then went to Brigham and asked him if anything had been paid on thos accounts He said he did not know as there had he thought not I said I had heard that there had. he said that it was not so He asked me how I got along I said that the times ware vary dull and I could not get but vary little to do I had made out to get my wood which had cost me 17 dollars for the winter and last winter when I had my wood of him it cost me 75 dollars for the same length of time He said he thought that Sister Famywood had gone off faster than common. This saying grieved me much but I made no reply but left the office. I went strait to her and asked her if anyone had stolen any wood from her she said not unless they stole it out from under her bed for she always put it there as soon as it was brought to her. I went again to see him and told

him that Aunt Fanny said she had not lost any wood for she always kept it under her bed he asked what of it. I said you intimated that I had stolen from her and I wished him to know that I had not done it He said he ownly intended it for a joke I told him that I once heard br Klmball say that him and br Brigham always joked in earnest but he said he had no idea that I would steal even a pins worth.

I in the mean time continued to hear from time to time that the claims had been paid and by this time we ware redus-ed to almost extreme want as we had nothing but a few potatoes in the house to eat Amandas aunt came to see us and she (Amanda) went to the neighbors to borrow some bread for her Sunday 4th of Feby

This morning we had potatoes and fish Uncle John Young gave me four small fishes and alittle butter and.it seemed a feast indeed Just after eating Margarett Pierce Young one of Brigham's wives as an angel of mercy came and brought us four quarts of meal and 4 quarts of shorts and-a good nice loaf of bread and seven and half pound of beef our hearts ware full of gratitude and in view of our situation she was truly an angel of mercy

I finely concluded to go again to the office and see if it was not possible for me to get something on the Indians account. There was no one in but Daniel Macintosh one of the clerks and I made known-my business to him he went into the other room but soon returned and said he was authorized to give me credit on my tithing but I could get no money or provisions I told him that I had a young heifer in the hands of Joseph Murdock and he charged me six dollars for takeing care of her and an order on Snows store would pay it otherwise he would keep her. by this time Squire Wells came in and I explained the matter to him and he consented that I should have the order but nothing more but said that the boy aught to consider it a God send even to get credit on tithing I told him that it was the fruits of toil and hardship which caused him to give me an angry look I was then asked how much my bill was I told them it was two hundred and sixty dollars or thareabouts which was ordered to be credited to me on my account as I was oweing him The amount was one hundred and seventy dollars and thirty three cents it being two thirds of the whole amount

When I settled with him I found a charge against me of the same amount that neither I nor the clerk Hiram Clawson could account for but he insisted that it must be right or it would not be thare. So I paid it

About the 22nd of February 1856 I became much impressed to go and talk with Br Brigham concerning loses to the people caused by the Indian disturbances in 1853 reccomending something to be done as a recompence by the United States government and I wrote a letter on the subject and read it to him. as soon as I had read him the letter he said he had invited many of the brethren to come to his office and make out their claims but they had not done it. This was all that was said but ariseing from his seat, took the letter out of my hand and put-ing it in his pocket went out of the room saying that it quite an epistle. I had previously read this same letter in the presance of William Claton and Capt Hooper Claton said that it was just what was wanted and advised me to read it to him But Hooper said that he would not do it for he thought it would have a bad affect.

He was at that time in partnership with T S Williams in the mercantile business and just about that time or soon after Williams went through the settlements south whose the heaviest claims were among the people and engaged as many as he could in this letter I recommended the appointment of an agent to go through the territory and collect those claims together and forward them to Washington and sue the government and if possible to obtain something for the benefit of those who had labored and toiled in poverty to settle this desert and distant territory My thoughts were as the government had passed a resolution that no land should be granted to the Mormon on account of their peculiar institutions (meaning polygamy for it has always been a custom for enterprising people who were willing to launch forth pioneer and settle new country and that too on the borders of civilization to receive as a present from one hundred and sixty to less or more for each person so settling, and as this was their plan for no other reason but a hatred of our religion) I thought it was but right for us to get something as they had claimed the honor of opening the mountain country, But not receiving any definite answer or what course to pursue I thought that if I could get some assistance I would make out something in the shape of a claim and try it at a venture, so I went to Curtis & Bolton who was accustomed somewhat to business of the kind but this was a new born plan of mine he said and he did not exactly understand how to proceed but like all other new plans I told him we should learn upon trial after we had made a bill of 14 or 1500 dollars I carried it to the Indian agent and he signed it and recommended to congress that it be paid so I sent it to my brother in law who was then acting as clerk for someone belonging to the congress from Michigan he had it presented to the department but it was rejected and I received letters from the department informing me that my form of claim was not right but by this time quite an excitement was got up through Hooper and Williams they had sent to Washington and got forms and had entered into a copartnership with Alexander Moray who had been to Brigham and he had told him to go and collect as many claims as he could so I concluded to have my claims sent through that channel but I shall speak more of those matters hereafter.

I now return to the subject of our living and proceed to state our circumstances during the year of 1856 and the most prominent events which transpired

In September 10 day 1855 a young man was brought to me by his father whose name was Salkield he wanted to bind him to me for four years, and it was agreed that I should furnish him his clothing and board and send him to school three months each year he was 14 years old and quite awkward to begin with he helped me 2-1/2 months and then began to go to school and he continued his three months and lived as the rest of my family, in spring his father said I was going to leave the city and he said his son could live with me no longer. I told him I did not feel satisfied for I could not offer to keep him in such hard times so long for what he had done finally it was agreed that we would leave it to John Young and we both went to his house but he, Salkield went on with so much abuse that he left the house in disgust, and I proposed that he should pay me twenty five dollars to which he agreed to pay by the next Christ-mass but finally when it was due he refused to pay it and thus the matter was ended

The 7th day of Feb'y I went to Ann Snedaker and asked her to trust me with fifteen

bushels of potatoes which she was very loth to do I promised to pay her one dollar a bushel in city scrip and if she would let me have the Lord would bless her and finely after much persuasion she consented in a few days I went and paid her as I had promised haveing obtained it for my services as water master I put an addition to the back side of the house and done considerable repairing to the other part,

I made a bellows for a blacksmith by the name of Russel he paid me a plow and some poles for the rafters to the addition I also made a cupboard for Lorenzo Young he paid me a little milk for the babies and some meat and left a balance due me of three dollars the job amounted to twenty three dollars

This was about the last work I could get and get any provisions for And I started out to sell my coat for some flour or some kind of bread stuff and traveled through the city the most of the day and could get nothing I finely saw Jedediah M Grant he said he would give me some work for which he would pay me part money I told him I would gladly do it if I could by flour for money and after hunting for sometime I got one hundred pounds of Levi Stewart on the strength of his (Grants) promice at 10 cts a Ib and went to work and he paid me and I paid for my flour After I had finished his work he asked me rny price I told him I had no price he could pay me what he thought fit. After this Levi Stewart furnished me some work but it was at a vary low rate I received a little flour and some beef bones that neither he nor I could eat as to meat thare was but vary little and what thare was we could not eat at 7 cts a pound it was sour I again saw bro Grant and asked him for something to do and some bread stuff he said he had no flour and could not furnish me provisions of any kind he had some work and he could pay me a little money. I told him my family must have provisions I was willing to work for him at his own price if I could get bread. After spending sometime hunting around I could not find any flour for sale and I dared not begin his work

^bout this time I learned that a new settlement was to be made at Summit Creek Utah County under the direction of Isaac Morley senior and Benjamin F. Johnson And Father Mor-ley as we always called him invited me to join in the enterprise I told him if it was council from the presidency I would go Being vary familiar with bro Grant I asked him what he thought of it, he said he had no council for me I had always been with bro Brigham and I might go to him for council which I felt vary willing to if I could get the chance but he was most always buisey and it was luck and chance to see him and get in a word edgeways for thare was always so many tnat wanted to talk with him I did not like to trouble him

But having no other way to do as I thought I determined to go and see him and ask his council This was the 12th day of March I found him standing in tne office door it was in the morning and thare was none but bro Kimball and Carrington presant I asked him if he had a few leasure moments as I wished to get some advice He said yes come in and take a seat so we walked into the back room and I sat down on a sofa or lounge I said I had done the best I could but in spite of my best endeavors I was about out of provisions but I did not wish to murmer or find fault I could not get labor that would furnish my family with provisions but the times ware hard and bread was vary scarce but I did not consider

anyone was to blame I had been invited by Father Morley to go with Mm to Summit Creek and I would like to get his council on the matter if he had no objection He said he had expected to see me in that position before now you have stood it longer than I expected he said if you had staid here and continued to work for me you would have had your rations with the rest of my workmen whether you was in debt to me or not but you saw fit to go away contrary to my wishes. I said I never thought of leaving him untill he told me to go He said he never told me to leave but I was teasing him to let me work for bishop Hunter and others and he concluded to let me have a chance I said I never knew that Bp Hunter had a days work for any man untill after he told me to go for myself or anyone else He said I was a liar and I knew it, as for council he had none for me he did not care whare I went to or what I done for a liveing I was enthusiastic in my religion I was running here and thare to no purpose when I might as well do all my erands at once I took a journey for each on the same rout and refered to his own way as doing all his buisness at one journey. And seemed to condemn me in almost everything that came into his mind. To me this was entirely unaccountable I new for myself that I had been faithful to him and had tried to build him up with all my might and why he should thus chastise me was indeed a mystery, I felt as though I should sink into the earth I could not reconcile my feelings I felt that death would be a welcome guest to me I had forsaken every earthly friend or kindred for the sake of the gospel had felt proud that I could boast of being a servant to him notwithstanding myself and family fared hard many times lived short many times without anything in the house but bread and many times a scant allowance of that After he had concluded his remarks to me I arose from my seat and said good by bro Brigham and left the house I cannot discribe my feelings I was now entirely without friends and new not what to do I was in debt and no way to pay had a large family and nothing to eat for days I could think of anything else until I grew angry and gave vent to my thoughts by saying he had had my laber and my money and all my influence and he was unthankful and found he could get no more out of me and this must be the cause for thare could be no other cause I had labered for him either directly or indirectly for nearly nine years and I had been faithful to the utmost,, and he well new it and his feelings must have arisen out of a spirit of revenge or malice I then determined to leave the city and go out into some of the settlements whare I should be likely to get food for my family and went about immediately making arrangements for that purpose There was due me from the avails of the mill in Sanpete a considerable amount and I sent to them demanding a yoke of oxen and waggon and some provisions if possible.

The same day I saw bro Brigham I went back and had another talk with bro Grant he seemed vary friendly I told him all that had passed and said that he and bro Brigham had both refused to give me council and I knew no other way to do now but to fish and cut bait for myself for I was forced to do business on my own hook he said that I should make money at that

I settled with the clerk of the city and received pay for services rendered in city scrip I bought some cotten yarn to make a seine for fishing expecting to get fish if nothing else to live on We made twine and knit the net or seine ourselves I pawned a work stand to Williams Camp for flour he aided me considerable in procuring provisions while I remained in the city he went to Orson Hyde and William Prices store (for I had found that

they had a few pounds of flour for sale) He asked Price to trust me saying if he would trust me for two dollars and a half he would do the same but Price refused to do it. He Camp let me have some flour from time (to time) and took his pay in city scrip which was a great help I pro -posed to Hiram Clawson to take back the house as I had no way to pay for it I said I would pay rent for it while I had lived in it and he said they would do it they charged me seven dollars a month for the use of it thirty months which amounted to two hundred and ten dollars. I found myself still in debt according to their books about five hundred dollars and I had labored all the time, but I was ownly allowed two dollars and fifty cents a day for my labor as foreman on his big house and many common hands were allowed three. I also thought it rather hard but I felt that I would not find fault. I had got about ready to leave the City ownly I had not yet received the oxen and waggon but was looking for it every day

The 7th day of April I saw Thomas Thirstin I told him I was going to leave the city he asked me what was my notion I told him I could not get provisions in the city and I must do something I was going to try to get me a farm if possible to rais my own grain. He said if I would take his advice he would furnish me with provisions till harvest I said I would do any way that was right for the sake of getting something for my family to eat He said he owned a house and city lot in the sixth ward and if I would move thare and build him a house like bro Grants I could work his lot on shares and he would furnish the material and I could put up his house. Previous to this about six months he had promised to give me one of his daughters for a wife and I thought he felt an interest in my welfare and I agreed to build his house for fifty dollars less than I did Grants for the sake of getting provisions. So I took his word and moved into his house. It was a dirty place and hardly fit for a dwelling place for human beings thare was no floor and it was about 12 by 15 feet squair one roof and that was flatt I got a tent and pitched it at one end to make room for us He was to furnish me flour or wheat to last us till harvest and I was to wait on him for the rest till fall. I moved the 10th of April. It seemed a great contrast after liveing in a comfortable house and so suddenly changeing it for a miserable hovel but I felt to do any way rather than be in debt. I was vary unwell at the time I felt greatly troubled about what had hapened so much so that it wore my flesh away that I weighed 130 pounds and my usual weight was 148 pounds. After fixing around and getting some wood and my heifer from Moredocks herd I started the 16th on foot to see Thirs-tin about some grain and material for his house. It was 15 miles for me to walk he promised to be down « a few days and bring me some wheat and get some lumber for me to go to work on for his house. I returned late in the evening completely over done with the days trip the next day I was confined to my bed. I had chills and fever and had a pain in my finger which proved to be the eyesypelas it was full of inflamation and great pain I asked the Lord to heal me And it was manifest to me that I had done wrong for finding fault with bro Brigham and I must repent or I had forfeited my right to live I promised to do better in future and as soon as circumstances would permit I would go and see him and make it right It was then manifested to me to call my three wives to lay hands on me and pray for me that I might be healed which I did the oldest being mouth for the others. I soon felt better. We had nothing in the house to eat but a little boiled wheat that I had laid up for seed. Ellen Green daughter of William Camp heard of our situation and had the kindness to lend us 15 lbs of flour and a little tea and sugar for which may God bless her forever

About this time the 20th br Thirstin came down and brought me 4 bushels of wheat he charges two and a half dollars a bushel which is ten dollars. I hired Mathew Savage to take it to mill and bring home the flour. I paid again the flour borrowed of Ellen Green

25th received a yoke of oxen 11 or 12 years old at 135. 00 and an old waggon at 65. 00 and 5 bushels of potatoes of the avails of the mill at Sanpete The oxen was vary poor in flesh and one of them was sick and they ware not fit for service I turned them out after giveing them some tobacco that they might recruit

29th (April) ploughed the lot 30th planted it to potatoes and corn.

I had a great deal of trouble with my heifer she would cross the Jordon and leave her calf and I was vary feeble in health and had to walk three miles and back to get her but I at last tied a rope to her head and passed it between her fore legs and tied it over her back so as to keep her head down which prevented her from crossing after I had trimed my seine for fishing and went to the Jordon and caught a few which ware vary exceptable as we had nothing but flour and we felt vary saving of that desiring to make it go as far as possible 5th of May I went to look for a white heifer that ts one year old but could not find her found one of my oxen vary sic brought him up and give him some tobacco.

Tired out and vary unwell my last years labor has I fear ruined my constitution or at least I can not endure scarcely anything in shape of hardship 6th today feel some better went a fishing with br Bulin and Mathew Savage they are vary scarce in the Jordon did not catch any.

7th & 8th went fishing got 6 for my share for which I felt vary thankful 9th went to the mountain for wood 10th returned with a good load of wood but obliged to go to bed sick. Br Thirstin came in and said he had concluded not to build which had disappointed me in getting bread for my family, it is to late to get out and get in a crop I asked him what he thought I should do he had put me off till now and thare seemed no chan-^e left he said he did not know I would have to do the best I jould he could do nothing for me. I felt that he had been prejudiced by some one against me, I said I am resolved what to do I will leave your premechie^ as soon as I can the Lord assisting me, 10th rested 11th went to meeting Sunday 1 met Dimic B Huntington and I told him all that had befallen me, and he told me that his lot had been some like mine but he felt to say that within 14 months I should prosper more than I had ever done before I met Jesse C Little and he said I must pay for my brandy at Godbies before I left for he was responcible I asked him to go with me across the street and we would see if I had not already done so when we came to the store he was informed that it was paid for and he went off seeming to feel ashamed of what he had done

I called to see John Young and he told me that stories of diferant kinds had been carried to Brigham against me as he had been told by Doctor Sprague who said he heard Jedediah Grant say that I had determined to do buisness on my own hook and I had the spirit of apotacy and many other like things, but he (John Young) said that I must be

patient God was no respecter of persons if I had been wronged it would return on the heads of those who had done it in due time

One thing must be noticed here which hapened two or three months ago Br Heber C Kimball said on the public stand that John Pack had refused to sell flour to the poor saints at any price and had sold 8000 lbs to the Gentiles at 10 dollars a hundred and he belonged to the 70s but did not deserve the name and said that if the 70s suffered such things to be done by members of their quorums that God would curse them and censured all the 70 vary much for not disfellowshipping such members. The next day I met bro Kimball and asked him if his case ought to be considered before the quorums, he said yes and if you dont cut him off I'll cut you off. I asked him what coarse I was to persue or whare the testamony could be had. he said the gentiles themselves was testamony enough I asked him if such testamony would be allowed before a court of the priesthood he said yes. I then went and informed Prest Joseph Young of what he Br Kimball had said. He told me that his case had been up the last meeting and I must object to the minutes of the meeting being excepted when they was read for he had been exhonorated by them, it seemed that bro Kimball wanted him cut off at all events.

As it was the day of the meeting I had no time to get my witnesses and when the minutes ware read I did as I was coun-ciled objected to the exception of them on the ground that I was not satisfied with them and it was laid over till the next meeting I went to see the gentiles in question and they refused to say anything about it and affirmed that it was every mans right to sell his flour to whom and at what price he chose I then went back to Br Kimball and told him about the matter and said I could not get testamony to substanciate what he had said and should be unable to sustain the charge and should be compeled to confess myself in fault He said he did not care I might confess then When meeting came on again it was called up and I arose and withdrew my objections and said as for myself I had no personal feelings against br Pack I done as I did because it was required as a duty of me but he was not satisfied he made a lengthy speech vindicating his innocence and related his many years experiance in the church and denounced me as a private individual and a man whose deeds could not be chronicled on the escutcheon of fame like his honored self etc etc

Phineas Young David Wilkins Wm Thomson Daniel Wood and Salon Foster all made correspondng speeches in turn. The question was at last asked me if I could prove what I had made as an objection. I said I could not I was then asked if I was sorry for what I had done I said I was not for I had done as I was told by my superiors but I felt that Bro Pack was to be ex-honorated for the want of Testamony. A resolution was then passed that any 70 who was thareafter found making br Pack a subject of conversation should be in danger of the council and the matter closed. Prest Joseph Young said the thing should never hurt me However this was said to me privately after the close of the meeting It now seemed that nearly every friend that I had ever had, had shook me off and I My realized that in God was my ownly trust and all men ware like myself cold changeable and universaly governed by interest or circumstances

Friday the 28th day of March by their own free will and choice my three wives went with

me to the endowment house and were each sealed over the altar each one have previously had the privilege of leaving me if they chose as it would be far better to do so before this solemn ordinance was performed than to wait and become alienated and want a divorce after

12th of May cut up my load of wood and prepared to go to Provo with my seine in company with Mathew Savage and young Br Bulin fishing

13th not able to go after my oxen which had recruited so that they were able to work some. Harriet went and got them for me and I started about 10 o'clock it rained most of the afternoon, on our arrival at Provo river we found we could do nothing without a boat and soon a man came along and offered me four barrels of fish for my net to which I agreed they were to be dressed and packed in salt for me in two days he was to furnish salt and do all I had an excellent butcher knife and when he saw it he said he must have it in the bargain also a bed cord and a hatchet that I had borrowed of one of my neighbors this he took into his boat and went off down the river without my knowledge and when he came back I had missed my hatchet and when inquiring he said he had lost it in the river, he said he would pay me for it in fish. I told him if the owner would take fish I was willing but if not he must pay me another as good, but this he would not do, and finally I had hard work to get my fish by dressing and packing myself and finding my own salt but after waiting four days I made out to get the four barrels knife bed cord and hatchet thrown in or rather he took that much advantage of me.

I started for home and traveled all night and got home the 19th in the morning I offered my neighbor Bar son fish for his hatchet but he refused to take them I told him I had no other means to pay him with he said then he would wait on me till I could get him another

20 (May) A man came from Cedar City with a letter from David Savage requesting me to lend him temple garments to get his endowments in which I did and he loaned me his mule to go to Farmington to get a cow that I have in exchange for one that I let John Young have two years ago.

21st returned with my cow had to leave the calf for the trouble of the cow I heard that I could sell my fish for flour up in the northern settlements. While I had been gone my wives had repacked the fish and that night I dreamed where I could sell my fish for flour or at least a portion of them it was a place where I never had been but I saw how the country looked so that I could tell the place if I ever saw it

22nd Started off with two barrels of fish to peddle but sold none until I got to Kays ward where I found the place I had seen in my dream I got about 100 lbs of flour I paid three lbs of fish for two lbs of flour then I could sell no more and thinking that it would be time thrown away I returned home and I was very hungry having eaten but one meal which was at the house of Thomas Grover while I was going out and on my road home I eat 1/4 of lb of butter which I had bought for fish. I had no appetite for fish and my flour I felt was more precious than gold.

24th at night I got home and was glad to eat a light supper and go to bed sick with severe pain in my stomach took a teaspoon full of black pepper and rested tolerable well

25th Sunday not able to go to meeting

26th having now a stock of provisions to last a few days I began to prepare to go south in search of some place for a home or a farm but where to go I knew not but as my mind had previously been directed to Summit Creek I thought I would steer for that place so after getting a load of wood and cutting it for the fire 29th I took one load of our goods and Catharine my youngest wife and about 20 lbs of bread stuff and 10 or 15 lbs of dried fish and started in search of a home I stopt at Isaac Chases and got 1/2 a bushel of corn to plant I went on enquireing as I went but no way seemed to be opened I arrived at Payson on Sunday the 1st day of June I found that Glenn had deposited five bushels of potatoes with Bp Hancock for me on the mill debt at Sanpete When he found who I was he the Bishop desired me vary much to stop and help him with his public works but I did not like to work on public works as I was already much in debt and had no way to pay and I thought it might tend to make me worse off, but he offered me four dollars a day in good pay and said I should have some breadstuff but I had no testimony that I should get my pay and I told him I would go on as far as Summit Creek and if I could not find any better chance I might return and take him up at his offer.

I started on and got out about half way and one of my oxen gave out and I was obliged to turn them out and leave my waggon and wife and go on a foot. When I arrived there I saw Benjamin F. Johnson and talked with him and asked him if I could get some land and something to do to sustain myself and family He said as to land he could not say but if I was a mind to go to work on his mills he would pay me as soon as he could get sale for lumber.

This However was not as good as Bp Hancock had offered me for he said he would let me have five acres of land and would plow it for me so as to raise a crop of corn so I immediately went back to my waggon and in the morning hitched up and went back to Payson. The bishop seemed much pleased and Levi Hancock offered to sell me his house and lot and take the bishop for pay and I need not hurry myself he Levi said I had served the Kingdom of God faithfully and I should in the name of God be blessed and said many good and comforting words for which I felt vary thankful and I agreed to pay him four hundred dollars as soon as I could pay off my debts already due

I had left my family of 8 at home with 64 lbs of flour and some fish about 30 lbs and did not yet know how long before I should return But I knew that they would do all in their power to help themselves they took in some washing and some sawing and in this way they got along and lived it through, and did not consume but two lobs of flour per day they got 3/4 of a bushel of potatoes of John Young and Bp Hunter I wrote to them the first chance I had to send and told them that our prospects ware brighter and to cheer up I would be after them about the 25th inst, I was working as hard as I could and the Lord seemed to strengthen me vary much so that I could do a great deal more than I each day

antiseptated so that in 15 days I had earned over 40 dollars. I got ready to go after my family sooner than I had expected I got home to them the 18th instant

I sold my share of the crop in the lot to Barson for 30 dollars and deducting three dollars for the hatchet I took his note for 27 dollars payable in shoes in the fall. I gave my wood about 1/2 a cord to John Young and wash bench and such things as I could not carry and loaded up and bid good by to Thirstin's old shanty on Sunday 22nd Dustin Amy loned me two dollars in money and credited me with about three dollars worth of tin ware And I tried all the merchants to credit me a little tea for my wife but not one cents worth could I get so I had to go without. It was a vary hot day. We drove out on the state road opo-site of the sugar works and turned out the oxen to eat while myself and Harriet went thare and got some wool roals at the carding machine. We went as far as the warm springs and camped for the night Ann Eliza is vary sick with the headache. I went to the house of Even M. Green who was living here a short distance off to get a little tea for her Sister Green had just put the last she had in the house in the pot for herself as they ware just sitting down to supper but she insisted on my taking tea pot and all. she did not take even a drop herself My heart swelled with gratitude for such kindness. After Ann Eliza had drank some tea she felt better Towards morning the oxen began to ramble and I concluded to hitch up and go on, as I went by I stopt at Green's and left the teapot on the steps. We got to American Fork to George Warehams to breakfast they ware vary kind to us She made some tea for my wives and gave me some bread and milk She went around to some of her neighbors to get something for us to take with us to eat one gave us some greens and another some potatoes the name of one was Mott We went on as soon as we had ate and bro Wareham went with us as far as his farm on the road and turned our oxen and cows in to bait When we started on the cows did not like to go and they ran through the fence which was down in many places while I was chaseing after them to get them into the road a man came along and vary taunting said if you was a brother you would put up the fence. I told him I did not pull it down and if I stopt to put up all the gaps it would hinder me a long time⁹ he said you could find plenty of time to pull it down and turn my cattle in to bait I said I did not pull it down but it was the man who owned that portion of the field he asked what his name was I told him that it was George Wareham He then said he never owned it or any part of it I afterward (found) this impertanant man to be Squire Mcarthur of battle creek We camped about 2 miles south of Provo at a spring The next day about noon we arrived at Payson all well but the two women Ann Eliza and Amanda are vary tired and weak liveing so short for food We found the house that I had bought to be full of bugs and we had much trouble to get them thinned off so that we could rest nights

I worked most of the time for the Bishop and got some flour and butter flour at 12-1/2 cts a lb and butter at 25 cts We lived on vary short allowance until harvest but we generally had a little bread every day I do not remember of being without bread but 7 meals at once and we lived princply on greens of beets cabage or mustard and some beans and peas that I bought at 10 cts a quart

4th of July I hired a young man to work with me at 15 dollars a month he had no home nor nothing to eat I felt sorry for him and told him that while I had anything he should

share his name is Mosiah L Hancock son of Levi W. Hancock He began to work the 7 of July on a store that I was building for George Hancock in the name of the Bishop.

19th I went in company with George to the Indian farm at Spanish Fork to see if I could get the job of building a farm house as there was talk of the agent building a station of considerable size and it would be a cash job. When we arrived there we found the principle agent Doct Hurt was gone to California but would be home in a month or so and and no doubt I would get the job At any rate I was employed by the subagent to make a plan of the building and make out the bills of timber and lumber,

23 out of bread and nothing to eat had some bran made a loaf of bran bread and we all ate of it and it made us all sick

24 got 3-1/2 lbs of flour The first barley that got ripe was dealt out by the peck and half bushel I got a peck and took it to mill got it ground and had a feast of fat things The Harvest has at last began to feed the hungry and destitute and many thankful hearts are now rejoicing in the prospect before them of having once more enough to satisfy the craving of nature By this time I had resorted to every scheme by honest means to get bread or something to satisfy hunger that I was master of, but thank the giver of every gift we are all alive and well and there is no prospect of starvation, I called to see James Pace and he abused me by calling me a thief said I stole his wood and when I found out what he meant it was that the day that I started to go for my family I went down to the hay field to get some grass to feed the oxen on the way and on my return passed by his field where a great many brush such as willows and trimmings of trees were lying and I took up three or four willow roots and put them on the wagon and as I was about starting on I looked out on the field and saw him coming I thought by his gestures he was angry and said to the young man that was with me if I take this I am afraid that he will accuse me of stealing and I threw it off and started on. he then circulated the story that I was a thief³ but I did not imagine any evil for Levi Hancock had before told me that I could get as many as I wanted but I knew that he was not the owner of the field but had only had individual permission so much so that he concluded that Pace wished to get rid of them as a nuisance on his land. When I heard it I went to see him to explain how I came to do it but he was not willing to hear a word but bore down on me very hard so that it was a long time before I could get the matter settled.

August 4th I commenced putting some gearing together for a shingle machine for Bp Hancock but I have but little faith in its doing much business as the water wheel is too small I finished it and started it the 22nd but it had not power enough but it was just what I told him it would be so I threw off one belt and drum and gave it half the motion that it had at first and then it went very well

23rd I received a horse from R W Glenn at \$80. 00 on the mill debt at San Pete

August 31st I took a piece of ground of Benjamin F. Johnson on shares it is very weedy but I think there is seed enough scattered on the ground to do first rate. I am to give one third of the crop for the use of the ground and it is to be divided in the shief

Sept 1st Today we received a letter from Catharines parents they are on the road here from Ireland they have had all their cloathing stolen on the railroad I hired team of the Bishop and got in my wheat

Sept 10th I finished Hancocks store Alexander Mcray came along collecting claims as before spoken of and he wanted to make one for me and I told him that he might make such a one as he thought I was worthy of so he made one that amounted to 17000 dollars or there about and asked me to get as many as I could to do likewise this however I had some hesitency in doing for I thought that to have anything to do with such things would be likely if ever paid to pass through my hands and more or less of it might lodge in them and by this means I might become lifted up and perhaps deny the faith and thought to reject the offer as I had no way to accomplish it without paying him three dollars for each I had not the means to spare and concluded to abandon it for the present. I however concluded to go to the city on that and some other business, so I hired my passage with Samuel Adair I stopt at the Indian farm and took the job of building the house for 600 dollars I did not do anything at that time about the claims but returned home the 13th and made arrangements to go to the farm to fulfill my contract I took my 2nd wife Amanda and the tent and started. I hired from three to five hands at one dollar and a half a day and boarded them I had to push my labor as fast as possible for fear of cold weather as it was getting late in the season The agent let the job of laying the stone and adobies and the plastering

Oct 8th today Catharines mother and two sisters and two brothers came they are perfectly destitute of cloathing and provisions except those that they have on and there is no way for them to be supported but by me The father having died on bear river

11th David Savage Amandas father came here on his way home from conferance

Sunday 12th he took all hands down to the farm to visit Amanda. Margrette McCleave Catharines sister wishes to stay with Amanda and her mother consented Catharine desired to stay in Amandas place and do the work for me and my men but I did not think that it was wisdom She had for sometime previous been refractory in her spirit and I warned her frequently of the danger of such a course but she did not heed my advice but become worse and worse through jealousy until she was taken sick and was vary troublesome to Ann Eliza in my absence. She kept her running to wait on her from morning till night and would be satisfied with nothing until she was quite worn out with her labor her twins were quite unwell the most of the time and the addition of so much family made a thrible task on her hands

14th Margarete has proposed to be sealed to me of her own free will and choise. This makes Catharine ten fold worse

20th had a snow storm took a heavy cold and had a chill went home and took an emetic

22nd felt better and went again to the farm to work Catharine is some better and think she will do better

30th she is quite unwell today

Nov 1st she had a false conception and feels quite sick

3rd today she had three hysteric fits

Saturday 8th I came home and found her as troublesome as she knew how to be she had no simptoms of sickness of any kind but was as ugly as she could be and she had worn them all nearly out taking care of her. I told all of them to go to bed and rest as well as they could and I would take care of her that night, she kept me running to wait on her nearly all night at last seeming to be at a loss for something to ask me to do she took a notion that she must have her legs rubbed which I did faithfully but she would not be satisfied she declared she was numb and I must rub her as I had not and after repeating it time after time she declaring that she had no feeling in her legs and she must die if I did not rub her finally being out of all patience and knowing that she was trying to deceive me as her pulse was perfectly regular and she was every way perfectly natural I went out and got a small willow about a foot long to test her sense of feelings and turning up the bed clothes touched her legs very lightly she immediately drew up her legs and screamed that I was shipping her She got worse and worse until the devil had perfect control over her no one could do anything for her but Ann Eliza and she tried every way she could to kill her till she had to be tied hand and foot We tried the priesthood but she defied its power at last I told the Bishop that if she could be baptized 7 times I thought she would get better so he told me to go and do it, and I put her in a rocking chair and with the help of two or three elders carried her to the creek and when she saw the water she knew that it was the water of baptism and she began to rejoice. We put her down carefully into the water and I attempted to baptise her feeling confident that I should overcome but the first attempt I did not get her face under the water she still continued to rejoice and it seemed to me that my strength was nearly gone and on looking around I saw several persons standing on the bank whose sympathies were in her favor But I told the man that was assisting me that we must immerse her as we had not yet done it so we succeeded the second time which caused the devil to rage and foam worse than ever. Finding by this time that a powerful influence was operating against me I was compelled to give it up She got worse and worse and put her foot in the fire and burned it badly and then swore that it was me She would throw everything in the fire she could get her hands on. Finding that I could do nothing with her and as my business was crowding it was agreed that I should go to my work and leave her in care of Ann Eliza and her mother. I started Monday 10th determined still to overcome and took to prayer and fasting. This I kept up till Friday night and I heard a loud thumping under the floor where I was at work and as there was no entrance there I knew well that I had gained a victory over the evil spirits that was possessing her and they had taken that method to revenge themselves but the spirit of God was with me and I felt strong. Saturday 15th got home and found my testimony had been true as she got over her madness Friday evening and had been out to the neighbors on a visit. She seemed however to be still disobedient to me and her feelings of opposition were the same as it had been some time before She was very cross at times and ugly to Ann Eliza and her mother and made several attempts to injure them but

was as often prevented except once she clenched Ann Eliza by the wrist leaving the marks of her nails She circulated the story that I had whipt her nearly to death and stated that there was welts or scars on her legs as big as her finger She continued to barber this lying spirit ever after but not always quite so bad.

20th I finished my job and moved home

21st I told Ann Eliza to get ready to go with me to the city as I had engaged our passage with bro Adair who was going But the bishop on hearing of it told him not to take any passengers as he wanted him to take tithing wheat it was my intention to by some things for the family but she could not go and I started off on foot

24th Snow about 6 inches deep I had bought 6 cords of wood for which I had paid 4 dollars a cord for in money. I found I had cleared on my own labor on the house at the farm about five hundred dollars in a little over two months. I found while at the city that I could collect Indian claims together and Curtis E Bolton agreed to make out the papers (as he was deputy clerk of the district court of United States) and take his pay after they were collected at 2-1/2 per cent and if not paid he was to have nothing and having obtained the consent of Alexander Moray I got some forms printed and started home where I arrived 30th I had some choars to do up and got ready to start out south I had bought about one hundred and thirty dollars worth of goods at the city for my family and hired Geo Hancock to bring them home for me. I killed two oxen for meat for I did not know how long I should be gone and a big family had to be fed at home I paid half of one to Levi Hancock for my house (about the 1st of September I sold the house that I had of Glenn to Elias Gardner he was to deliver me three thousand feet of lumber within one week which I intended should finish off my house but he failed to fulfill his agreement and refused to do anything about it till I complained of him before the 70s he then said he had done wrong and asked pardon and then paid me one thousand feet and gave me a note of 75 dollars against Ephraim Hanks this settlement was made about the first of December)

I started for Iron County in company with David Savage It was extremely cold weather and I froze my left big to

6th of December we camped about 4 miles south of the Severe in company with the members of the legislature on their way to Fillmore it was too cold to go to bed and to keep from freezing we sat up and kept fire all night. Amanda was in company going to her fathers on a visit I took claims along the way and paid all expences of myself and Bro Savage and when I got to Iron County I found claiments plenty they paid me generally two bushels of wheat each and I let Bro Savage have the most of it and he was to pay me as soon as he could I left Cedar City homeward about the 26th day of December 1856 I had let him have wheat so that when settlement he owed me 180 dollars I was on foot haveing to walk 18 miles to Parowan and it was late about half way on the journey there came on a violent storm of snow and I could hardly find the road it being dark I was vary tired, about this time I was overtaken by the mail from Calaf-ornia I asked them (as there was two men) to let me ride but they declined doing so but shipt up thair horses but I

caught hold of one of the straps behind and hung on for three or four miles but I became so tired that I was obliged to let go. It continued to snow vary fast and I came near finishing before I could get through but I could keep the track after the stage vary well. I got in about two hours after the mail and put up at the same place Doct Meeks. I thare made claims and paid a debt for him (Savage) of 45 dollars in wheat at two dollars a bushel, and all the wheat that he had of me this included was ownly counted to me at one dollar and half and he had no trouble to collect it He came to Parowan while I was yet thare and let me have two ponies that he said was left in his care to sell by a man by the name of William Bringerst who was in Calafornia and as he was going directly thare he would see him and get them of him I could take them home with me and trade them for oxen or cows just as I chose I told him that If he had not already bought them that if the man should learn that he had disposed of them it might be harder for him to get them, but I would take them home with me and use them and he could write to me as soon as he got thare and let me know. I also sent him an order at the Sanbarnadino Tithing office obtained of Bsp Lewis of Parowpn for wheat delivered to him I found the same Cuthbert that I had bought a cow of while I was liveing in Salt Lake City the circumstances I will here state I went out one day to buy a cow as we had none I came along to his house and asked him if he knew who had one to sell he said he had a first rate one that he would sell cheap for cash I asked him how much milk she was giveing he said she was giveing from 6 to 8 quarts at a time and gave her a good recommend I then asked him his price he said he would take forty dollars for her and not any less. This I thought was a big price but as good cows ware scarce I did not think I could do any better so I paid him the money and took her home but she was totaly dried up. The next time I saw him I told him that the cow had not filled the recommend he had given her. But he perfectly denied all that I told him that he said about her and said he could prove it by his wife and brother in law, I told him I supposed then that he could prove anything then that he chose and let the matter drop not having any chance to get any redress.

He had been out to Las Vegas at work at his trade black-smithing and was on his way home to G. S. L. City he wanted someone to put a span of horses on his waggon and help him through he found a man that would go as far as Salt Creek for 40 dollars he came to me and told me of it I told him that I could put my ponies on and go with him and he would save something. So he concluded to do it and I bought a harness for 15 dollars and we started the snow was about a foot deep the most of the way and over two mountains it was from two to three feet deep and a crust on the top not quite sufficient to bear the horses or waggon and in many places we ware obliged to break the crust with our feet and it was attended with much fatigue but on the 6th day at about 9 o'clock in the evening we arrived at Nephi or Salt Creek horses nearly used up I charged him twenty dollars I found my own feed and provisions he was angry at first and refused to pay me but after some talk he concluded to do it. So I took my ponies and started for home which was 24 miles whare I arrived the 8th day of Jany 1857 I found all well and glad to see me as far as my own family ware concerned Catharine had behaved vary shamefully to Ann Eliza and her mother. Mosiah Hancock the man that I had so much pity for in the summer before and took him in to keep from starving had been secretly making love to Margarett when he knew at the same time that she had promised herself to me I asked him if he intended to marry her he said yes if I did not I told him that I did not want her

since from appearances he had made her unsteady but I thought that was one way to repay me for kindness shown to him I related the circumstances to Bsp Hancock who was his cousin he immediately sent for Mosiah and told him that he was ready to marry him if he wished, he came back and invited Margarett out doors and they went to the Bishops and was married and came back but said nothing but in a few minutes a man came along and told me of it. I then told him that I had kept him and his wife as long as I could now he must leave which he did by going in along with the bishop

11th John Young came to our house and two of his wives one was Catharine's sister they talked to her and she promised to reform He said I had done enough for Sister McCleave and her family and he would send someone after her forthwith, A man by the name of Nathaniel Case came and wanted to board with me for he said he had no place to go. he had been much in the habit of telling big stories that had no truth in and I told him of it and told him that I did not harbor such men about me. he said that he had been in such a habit but he was determined to reform and do better and I finely told him that in case he would do so no more he might come and try it.

12th Catharine asked our forgiveness for lieing about us to the neighbors. I told her she must go to the neighbors and make her confession and she concluded to do it which when she had done she was forgiven and she promised to do better.

13th I went to Salt Creek to mill and took Ann Eliza with me to visit Sister Bradley I made out a few claims and returned the 14th.

15th Paid some flour debts and started for the city with my claims. It was vary cold and stormy the snow fell two and half feet deep in City. I came near getting lost in the storm at the point of the mountain between Utah and Salt Lake valies While I was In the city I got some more blanks printed but never made use of more than 10 or 12 of them as it was getting too late to present them to the agent as no claims are allowable by the United States after three years so I arived home again the 24th While in the city I got a certificate of membership from my quorum or recomend signed by Jesse P Harmon President of the 11th quorum

Sunday 25th I attended mass quorum meeting at Payson I presented my reccommend and was united to the mass quorum by unanimous vote While in the city I payed Brigham all I owed him to 45. 65 forty five dollars and sixty five cents I then asked the clerk Hiram Clawson to take the note I field against Epraim Hanks of 75 dollars to balance the account and credit the rest on my tithing as that was behind \$187: one hundred and eighty seven dollars and some cents but he refused to take it and on con-fering with Brigham he ordered him to give me credit for the amount and square the books. I thanked him for the presant. I then paid on my tithing till I reduced the old account to one hundred and three dollars I sought an oportunity to see Brigham but did not get the privlage until I went into his house I met him accidentaly in the big haul after complimentary remarks I told him I had spoken against him telling him what I had said and I was sorry I had done so and wished him to forgive me he said he would not do it till I had seen Br Grant and made things right with him I told him I had an impression that he had something against me

and intended to have seen him but he was now sick and I could not have the privilege but as soon as he got better I would come down and see him and whatever I had done wrong I would try to make it right. I told him I did not know what it could be and if he knew I would like to have him tell me He said that I had told Grant that I had worked for him Brigham a long time for nothing and boarded myself I said I had no recollection of such a thing but it was vary true that myself and bro Grant had been great friends and he had told me many things in confidence and I had done the same by him but I would see him as soon as I could have the privilege He then asked me why I left the public work. I answered because you told me to! he said did I tell you to I said you did He said then according to your story I have done wrong but I am not going to confess I said I do not want you to confess but I want your forgiveness for what I have said that was wrong he said well you see bro Grant We then parted I saw Bp Hunter and he said I should be blessed more than I ever anticipated for I had been faithful in paying my debts and especially my tithing and said many comforting words to me. This was vary thankfully received by me. My time was occupied for several days in trying to regulate the affairs of my family and settling my affairs with the Bishop and the Indian agent and others I found my tithing for the year ending Dec 31st 1856 had amounted to one hundred and eighty eight dollars showing that I had made eighteen hundred and eighty eight dollars thus proving true the words that were spoken by Dimic B Huntington saying that within fourteen months I should be prospered more than anytime before I was to pay fifty six dollars of the debt at the general tithing office to Bp Hancock. I had paid my present years tithing to Bp Hancock in work and was ownly behind yet the 103 dollars of original, 56 dollars to be paid at this office Payson Catharine has forgotten her promise to do better I have given her good council and in fact every one else that she has been connected with Ann Eliza has born almost everything from her. She seems bent to do evil continually. We are now in a reformation for which there seems to be much need The people are called on through the missions to repent of all their sins and confess their faults pay up their tithing and be baptised for the last time for the remission of their sins and those that have not committed the unpardonable sin shall be forgiven but it is said that it is the last time that baptism can atone for sin, if we sin again a sacrifice will have to be made according to the magnitude of the sin

29th This morning I saw Br Jacob Hutchinson and McBride they told me that they were sent out as missionaries to settle anything that anyone might have against the first presidency and as I had something against him I was required to make things right I told them I had nothing against anyone but as far as I could where I had done wrong I had taken measures to make it right and neither they or me could do any more., time would probably set all things right

Feb'y 3rd our little twinn girl died of the bloody flux she has been sick about five days We have done everything in our power to save her but all our labor was in vain We sincerely mourn for her but she has gone from a cold unfriendly world and we believe has escaped many troubles. This morning I had a talk with bro Pace and we had an understanding about the brush and each became satisfied.

4th We buried our dear little Ann Eliza in the Payson burying ground May the good God

help us to so live that we may receive our children at the reserection morn five have been laid in the tomb

5th had to rest as we had been up night and day the most of the time during her sickness

6th Bro Harris came here to see sister McCleve being sent by John Young to marry her but they did not agree for some cause. I told her that some other provisions must be made I had taken care of her and her children a long time and it was waring us out in such confusion and I felt I had dine my duty

6th I had heard that Br Grant had died and I had not seen him I then resolved to go to the city and meet with my quorum as a meeting was to be held and also to make things strait with bro Brigham I told him I had not stolen my neighbors property or committed adultry or anything of the kind all I had done was what I had before stated. I had not seen Br Grant but I should not make it my buisness to contradict anything that he might have said but I had no recollection of telling anything of the kind if he felt to forgive me as I had asked him before I should be thankful He said he would forgive me and gave me a writing to that effect: went to meeting with my quorum had a good time and returned home the 11th Feb'y

12th Shingled some on the house and payed some dues of my family

13th finished the roof I was working on yesterday 13th I dreamed that bro Thirstin had given his daughter to annother man and I wrote him a letter giveing my consent that is if they ware so inclined stating that I in all probability should outlive all prejudices that had been affloat against me I was occupied about home prepareing for spring Choped wood at the school house and built a privy some rainy

16th received a waggon of bro Elmore prised at 58 dollars it being in payment for one that I let him have for which I was to receive hey and lumber which he failed in getting Br Case agreed to me for nine monthly at twelve dollars a month he has been faithful to his agreement thus far and has been industrious and faithful

17th this night Mary Ann Washburn stopt with us and she told me that Julia Thirstin had been married to Bates Nobbs which confirmed the truth of my dream

19 stocking a plow also 20th and chopt wood at the school house I dreamed that I had a fight with a snake and Ann Eliza took hold of its head and tail and held it till I cut it off at both ends I look for a letter from Harris to let. us know whether he is coming after Sister McCleave or not but none comes I told the Bishop some time ago that I was not able to keep her any longer he told me that he would provide her a home but he has done nothing about he seems tothink that it is no matter I told her today that I could not keep her any longer and she must go to the Bishop herself

21st This morning she went to the Bishop herself and asked for a home but he did nothing for her and Mosiah said he would keep her a few days until she could do better, I

had provided for her over four months and my provisions were mostly gone and I had no means to buy with but a small job here and there and I could not depend upon it for so many. She took her things away to Mosiah Hancocks but not until she had made propositions to me but I told her I could not take any more wives at present so she left in a rage and no thanks claiming that she had paid her way. The Bishop had failed to furnish me with employment as he had agreed to do and I knew no other way but to get me a farm to raise my provisions. I rented five acres of corn ground of George Patten and agreed to give him one fourth in the shock.

23 and 24 I had provided a plow and harrow and got tools ready for farming and it began to thaw around the house and I began to clean up. There was a deep hollow on the east end of my lot and I carried all the rubbish into it and finding that it made it look so much better to fill it up I concluded that I would dig a cellar and prepare to build me a good house and by so doing would get the hollow entirely full. I consecrated it unto the Lord and asked him to bless me in the work and if it was his will, that I might build a comfortable house. We laid it off 17 feet wide and 40 feet long. We dug all we could for a foot of it lay in the shade of the house and the frost was not out we went to the stone quarry to hunt for rock but did not find a good chance and we went to the hill about half or three fourths of a mile and found a plenty. I got up the ponies and the 3rd day of March went to drawing away the dirt we had dug out of the cellar. We all went and were catechised at the Bishops and were all forgiven wherein we had done wrong.

Catharine has made a new resolution to do better. We finished digging the cellar the 15th. The Bishop came to me and wanted to know if I was willing to work for him on the store house. I told him if it was his council for me to do so I was willing but if not it had been my intention to go to farming for a living he said it was not I could do just as I pleased. John Young came here and called a meeting and told the people that they had been hammered long enough and they had come to extend the hand of mercy and said that all hands must go and be baptised.

16th the people assembled at the water for Baptism. Mosiah came over to make it right about the course he took to get Margaret but justified himself and made the matter worse by accusing Amanda of lying. She has not yet got home from her fathers in Iron County.

The people were called upon to covenant to sustain all the authorities over them and never to speak against the order of celestial marriage and to keep the commandments of God. It was unanimous vote. The Bishop and his council was baptised first and the presidents of 70s next of which I was one. I then baptized Ann Eliza Catharine Harriet Augusta and about a dozen others. We had confirmation meeting in the afternoon.

17th today I went to the farm and took the claims to Dr Hurt and he signed them all, he promised me the use of a yoke of oxen to work,

18th went after them they are both off oxen and vary awkward to work. Took the ponies

and hired one waggon and went to the kanion after poles

19th came home and brought some wood could not get poles as thare was no road made and the snow was deep and hard The wind is vary high and it has upset the privy I turned out the ponies as they ware not suitable for the kanion

20th took the oxen and went to another kanion got some poles to fence the lot whare we lived I did not use the oxen much but took them back soon after This was in the times of the reformation great excitement Men ware told that to sleep with their wives when inciente they are guilty of adultary or when misseing children either When uncle John come he told the people that if their wives wanted a cup of tea to give it to them or if they wanted a cup of coffee to give it to them and if they wanted anything else to give it to urn so this put an end to the trouble

End —oooOooo—

Phineas Wolcott Cook was married and sealed to Johanna Christina Palson on September 13, 1878. Johanna Christina Palson was born August 8, 1845; she was a widow, had three daughters: Teckla, Hllma and Elvira; came from Malmo, Sweden. Phineas Wolcott Cook and Johanna Christina Palson had seven children.

The last few years of Phineas Wolcott Cook's life was spent in Afton, Wyoming with his fourth family. He was the father of twenty-eight (28) children, sixteen sons and twelve daughters. He was a fine farmer and stock raiser in a limited way. He was always known to be a very kind and humble man, always ready to impart to any one who needed help.

Phineas Wolcott Cook died 24 July 1900 and is buried in the City Cemetery at Afton, Wyoming.

APPENDICES

1. THE GOSHEN VALLEY PERIOD

From "THE GOSHEN VALLEY HISTORY" by Raymond Duane Steel and from the writings of Carl Cook, a son of Phineas Wolcott Cook.

2. THE BEAR LAKE PERIOD December 7, 1863 From the writings of Carl Cook.

3. THE LOGAN PERIOD 1883 until 1890

By Eva Covey Madsen from the writings of Carl Cook.

4. THE STAR VALLEY PERIOD 1890 to 1900

By Eva Covey Madsen from the writings of Carl Cook and the memories of Idalia Cook Covey, only living child of Phineas Wolcott Cook as of this writing; and the recollections of Eva.

APPENDAGE #1

THE GOSHEN VALLEY PERIOD

Approximately 1856 to 1863

This material is taken from the Goshen Valley History by Raymond Duane Steele who has very carefully documented this history for accuracy.

In the spring of the year 1856, two or more men came into Goshen Valley on horseback looking for some cattle which had strayed during the night. Phineas Cook was one of these men. They had followed the tracks of their cattle and were thus led into the valley and across it, somewhere a little south of what is now called White Lake.

The newcomers were pleased with what they found. On the lowland near the East side was a swamp and meadow area about three miles long and one mile wide watered by the water from some warm springs on the south end.

As Cook and his companions made their way across the valley, they discovered still another large meadow area. This one was about five miles long and a mile wide and was watered by a fairly large creek of water which entered the valley from the south and was fed by some springs and the melting snow on the high mountains in the distance.

The discovery party too, no doubt, saw the large areas of rich, foamy, black soil and realized at a glance its possibilities for crop production. Cook, who seemed to be the leader of the group, studied the situation further and concluded that with what natural resources and materials locally available, a dam could be built across the meandering creek and the water diverted onto the adjacent low-lying farm land.

Other factors necessary for a settlement were most likely also surveyed and evaluated. After the straying cattle had been rounded up and driven back into the valley from which they had wandered, (probably Payson), Phineas Cook lost no time in making his way to Salt Lake City and to President Brigham Young from whom he sought permission to establish a new colony.

His request, evidently, was immediately granted, because we find him in the summer of 1856 at the head of a group of about twenty-five men building an irrigation dam across what was then named Little Salt Creek, (Later Currant Creek).

We do not know the names of the men who helped Cook put in this first dam. The most authentic information we do have comes from an eye witness account of one of our first residents, Mikkel Powelson, who stated that he thought most of the crew were working for wages or on a swap-work arrangement of some kind. They camped all summer by their work, one and one-half miles west of the present town of Goshen. Before winter set in, most of the men returned to their homes, but Phineas Cook and a few others remained in the valley during the winter of 1856-57. This, however, was counted as a mere camp

and not a settlement.

How did Goshen get its name? Some of the early residents of the town claim it was so named because of its resemblance to the "Land of Goshen" given to Jacob and his sons by Pharoah and Joseph as related in Genesis, Chapter 17 Verses 6-11 where Pharoah said to Joseph, "The land of Egypt is before thee; in the best of the land make thy father and brethren to dwell; in the land of Goshen let them dwell."

It may be that Phineas Cook and his associates in 1856 thought this valley to be the best of the land with its rich, black soil, lush meadows, and grassy uplands, and so named the place Goshen.

Others argue that the valley and town were named after Phineas Cook's home town, Goshen, Massachusetts.

In the spring of 1857, the actual settlement of Goshen took place when the following ten families moved in as early as possible to build a fort, prepare the soil, and plant crops. According to the best sources available, the names of these first ten families are: Phineas Cook family, William Finch family, Paul Gourley family, George Ekins family, Henry H. Dahl family, Madsen Powelson-Jasperson family and James Gardner, single.

Before the summer ended there were perhaps twenty-five or more families in the new settlement. As soon as the new colonists arrived they decided upon a site for a fort and settlement about two miles north of the present town of Goshen on the east side of what was then called Salt Creek. In view of the Indian troubles throughout the new settlements, Brigham Young advised the new comers to build themselves a substantial fort to protect them from the depredations of the Indians. Two projects were uppermost in the minds of the settlers. One was to construct the fort and build shelters, and the other was to prepare the ground for seeding and to plant crops.

According to authentic records, a fort, enclosing about two acres laid out in a square, was built that spring. The walls were built of large cedar posts and filled in between with sod from the nearby meadow. These provided the needed protection for both man and beast. Besides the materials for the walls were easily obtained thus enabling the pioneers to make good headway. The buildings inside the fort were mostly log cabins with sod chimneys with gunny sacks hung over the windows in place of glass. Some of the other dwellings inside the fort were merely dugouts. At nights what cattle, horses, and sheep the people had were locked in the enclosure. Sentries were on duty both day and night. Each man had to take his turn at this important duty.

Meanwhile the dam across the creek had been completed and the work of preparing the land and seeding it went on. Great care was taken to give their crops every advantage. Crop failure this year meant ruin and hunger.

As the summer advanced, the flour supply of the colonists began to dwindle. Something must be done to get more. Manti, some sixty-five miles to the south (and east) of Goshen, was the nearest point from which flour could be obtained. The road between here and

Manti was at that time infested with Indians. It would be a dangerous undertaking for anyone to reach the mill and return in safety with the load required. Bishop Phineas Cook called for volunteers. Several men volunteered. Among these was James Gardner who said he would go but that he wanted to go alone since he felt that he could do the job without assistance. Finally, Bishop Cook consented, so Gardner made ready his team, wagon and provisions and set off to purchase the flour and bring it home. All the people came out of the fort to watch him depart. Some with misgivings, that he would never make it there and bade and some wondering what would happen to them if he failed.

There were numerous stories afloat in the community telling how men had been robbed and scalped on just such expeditions as this. As time went on and James Gardner did not return, the nerves of the people became very tense. Some of the more pessimistic of the group said they had known all along that he would never make it, while others who perhaps knew Gardner better, felt sure that he would accomplish his mission.

One day while the hungry people at the fort were still in this state of anxiety, a dust appeared on the road at the south end of the valley. Before long the lookout could make out a lone outfit slowly making its way towards the community. The news soon spread. Before long some men mounted horses and rode out to see who it was. Yes, sure enough, it was James Gardner! He had successfully made the round trip and brought back the much needed flour. All of the people rejoiced.

During the summer of 1858 a bowery was built within the walls of the Old Fort, also called Sodom. Here all of the community meetings were held that summer. Observance of the Fourth of July was given greater attention this year than had been possible the previous Natal Day of our Country.

These early Mormon Pioneers were patriotic, loyal Americans and did what they could to celebrate the Fourth even though they were out in the wilderness. The flag was raised, a community dinner was served, speeches were made, songs were sung, and as usual in Mormon gatherings of this kind, a place was prepared and dancing enjoyed to conclude the day's observance and celebration.

As the summer of 1858 advanced, more people came to the Old Fort. This was due in part to what was known in Utah as the "Move" of 1858. Johnston's army of about twenty-five hundred men had entered Utah and passed through Salt Lake City June 26, 1858. A few days later they made camp in Cedar Valley just over the hills to the northwest not far from the little settlement of Goshen. During the following three or four years the settlers had a ready cash market for their surplus grain, beef, mutton, butter, eggs, poultry, straw, forage and fresh vegetables.

At Camp Floyd, where the army had been stationed, the people were able to buy groceries, clothing and other necessities if they chose. Since the only industries at Fort Sodom were agriculture and stock raising, this new cash market proved a boon to the residents.

Camp Floyd had a population second in size only to Salt Lake City. They paid for whatever they bought from the Goshenites in gold coins in denomination of \$2.50, \$5.00, \$10.00, \$20.00 and \$40.00. When they came into the valley, they brought with them lots of mules, harnesses, wagons, guns and most all kinds of merchandise. It was from the Army commissary at Camp Floyd that some of the Goshen boys purchased their first leather shoes and factory made clothing.

In the year 1860 the soldiers had orders to sell out and leave Camp Floyd as the Civil War was about to break out. They condemned their horses, wagons, mules, guns and swords. A good many of their animals, branded with a large "C" were sold at public auction. Horses and mules went by the span from \$5.00 to \$100.00. One large wagon with three sets of harnesses brought \$30.00. In 1861 they left and went south.

In the fall of 1859 the people of the Old Fort selected a new site for a settlement on the bench land, as it was called, which lay about one mile to the southwest of the Fort. The reason for this move being that their present area was too low, boggy and unhealthy. Before winter set in most of the people had moved from Sodom to the new location which held promise of being a pleasant, suitable place for a new town.

However, they were destined to be disappointed in their new site. It wasn't dampness this time; but it was the wind and sand. Whenever the wind blew — and it seemed as if it was always blowing — it had a habit of picking up the dry, drifting sand and depositing it in the eyes, noses and beds of the inhabitants. This place was therefore called "Sandtown". No meeting house was ever built in this new location. The meetings of the Saints were held in private homes.

Not all of the people went to Sandtown when the move from the Old Fort was made in 1859-1860. A small number of the settlers moved over the creek about three hundred yards to the southwest and established a small town they called "Mechanicsville." Sandtown and Mechanicsville both lasted only a short time.

From the beginning of the Goshen Colony, Phineas W. Cook had served the people here as Presiding Elder with John Reynolds and John Rouse as his counselors.

Early in the spring of 1860 Phineas Cook was released from his position of Presiding Elder over the members of the Mormon Church in Goshen and William Price was ordained a bishop, February 15, 1860 while yet in Salt Lake City, and appointed to preside over the Goshen Ward.

THE GOSHEN PERIOD

As Recorded By Carl Cook, Son Of Phineas W. Cook

While he (Phineas W. Cook) was living at Payson, his mules strayed away and in searching for them he wandered ; over the hills toward the south, until he saw the

meadows, bogs, and brush-land where Goshen is now. He felt the thrill of pioneering, so he applied to President Brigham, as he fondly designated the great leader, and secured permission and encouragement, as well as direct counsel and instruction, to take a colony of families which President Young called, and go and make a settlement.

In 1857 father, in charge of a colony, went to the southwest from Payson and started to establish a settlement. They had no time to get logs from the distant mountains and build houses for winter shelter, so they dug pits, covered them with poles, grass and earth and called them dug-outs. In these they lived very comfortably (?) (I wonder about light, heat and ventilation.) until some time in February. Then the water began to rise; and seep into their homes and they were obliged to move to higher ground, and burrow again for the rest of the winter. Later under the personal supervision of President; Young, they moved the settlement a mile or two further upland and began building more permanent homes.

We do not know when the town was named, but it was no doubt for the birthplace of its first Bishop, who was born at Goshen, Connecticut.

At any rate, father was the first presiding officer in the colony and the people called him Bishop. I talked with an old man at Santaquin, Utah in 1930, who remembered Bishop Cook, of Goshen, and he gave me the details of the early settlement and the "Dug-outs."

It was while living in Goshen that a Mr. Teeple came courting my sister Harriet, whom she married when she was only fifteen years of age. She also gave me much of the history of my father, as recorded herein.

After presiding there as Bishop for a few years, probably not more than four or five, father was released and a trip to California. Later he came back and moved clay house from Goshen to a new location down on the st side of Utah Lake where he took up a place and called the "Long Tree Place." Here he built a stockade com- of sheds, corrals, etc., of heavy cedar posts set together. A sort of shelter against Indian's as well as from wind or storm. He had a consider-lot of hay in stacks, which he had cut on the nearby ral meadows, and enough livestock to feed it to. But caused by ashes thrown out in the yard, from the stove in the house, and fanned by the wind burned stockade, sheds, hay and all, late in the fall and them in distress to take care of the stock.

Later, in answer to a call from President Young, he to Camp Floyd for a year and he was then called to help settle Bear Lake Valley.

APPENDAGE #2

THE BEAR LAKE PERIOD

From the writings of Carl Cook,* Harriet Betsy Cook Teeples and Mary Rosaliz Cook McCann.

The trip from the Goshen area to Bear Lake took some time. The part of the family's trip from Logan to Paris, Idaho took ten days. They arrived in Paris, December 7, 1863. Their cattle wintered out on the hills near Bear Lake that first winter.

This trip is so beautifully described by Harriet Betsy Cook Teeples. She and her husband were also called to settle Bear Lake Valley. This is her beautiful description of the trip.

"In the fall of 1861 we moved to Salem, Utah where we lived one year and then moved to Provo and bought a nice little home. But in the fall of 1863 we were called to go to Bear Lake Valley to help settle that place. So we sold our home and started on a two-hundred mile journey with an ox team late in the fall and traveled over rough roads northward through Utah, passing through Salt Lake City, Ogden and Cache Valley, which was a newly settled district. We stayed at Logan for two or three days with some friends, and to get some flour to take with us for our winter use. Then to Franklin, Idaho, where we stayed overnight and left on the 27th day of November for Paris over very rough roads through the mountains, over a three-mile dugway that was very steep and rough. Here everyone had to walk and use all the teams to take a wagon over. Half of the company camped at the top and half at the bottom until we were all over. The snow was one foot deep. We were with my father and family and had six wagons, so it took us six days to get over that three-mile dugway. One of the wagons broke aown, it had to be unloaded and a new bolster made, which hindered some and the same wagon tipped over the next day, going down the canyon We had to send into Paris for help. Two or three of the men in the few families who were ahead of us came with wagons and hay for our horses that night. Although the distance between Franklin and Paris was only forty-five miles, we were on the road ten days, reaching Paris on December 7, 1863. The people who had moved in from the near valleys had made wigwams like Indian teepees, to camp in until they could build log houses, and had now moved into their houses and left the teepees, so we moved into sane of them until we could do better. The people who were there were very kind to us, and helped us out by letting us have sortie logs which were already there, and my father being a carpenter and builder, he with the help of others soon had a log house of two large rooms ready to move into. They moved in before Christmas day and we all had a nice Christmas dinner in the new house, including some of the people who had come in later than we did.

My husband soon had a nice little house built after the same style as the others, although we had no lumber for floors or roofs. We got along with thatched roofs covered with dirt, and ground floors, covered with wild hay for carpets. My husband took his wagon box to pieces and made a floor part way across one room so we were real comfortable for the winter. This winter was very mild, and our stock lived well on the meadow grass and

rushes as the snow was not very deep."

*The majority of the material presented is from the writings of Carl Cook, oldest son of Phineas and Johanna Christine Poulson. The writings of Harriet Betsy Cook Teeples and Mary Rosaliz (Zee) Cook MoCann are referred to by their specific names. Harriet Betsy is the oldest daughter of Phineas and Ann Eliza Rowland Cook. (Two children had been born to them previously, but both had died in infancy.) Mary Rosaliz (Zee) is the oldest daughter of Phineas and Amanda Polly Savage, but the second child of theirs to live past infancy/ David Savage Cook being the oldest. Her twin sister, Rosalia died as an infant.

THE BEAR LAKE PERIOD

From The Writings Of Carl Cook

The trip from the Goshen area to Bear Lake took same time. The part of their trip from Logan to Paris, Idaho took ten days. They arrived at Paris, December 7, 1864.* Their cattle wintered out on the hills near Bear Lake that first winter. *This date must be December 7, 1863 since Aurelia was born March 10, 1864 at Paris, Idaho.

SWAN CREEK

Early in the spring they moved to Swan Creek which was so named from the fact that a flock of wild swans were seen in the open water of the lake, as some pioneers approached the place. The lake was mostly covered with ice, but where the waters of the stream emptied into the lake, there was an open area. The land in this vicinity was considered unimportant, it is said, and therefore was allotted by the Authorities to Father Cook. Whether it was so or not does not matter now, but because of the abundant steam of water, it might be and might have been the best place in the valley, because of the water-power that was later developed and produced a site for father's mills.

He and his boys got out timber from the mountains to build houses and barns. They cleared off the sage-brush and planted crops. They dug ditches for the mills and for irrigation, and soon became well provided for and later were considered well-to-do. The land was a little haven fringed on the west by the mountains and on the east by the lake. The wonderful stream of spring water gushing out of a crevice in the solid rocks, a little more than a mile up the canyon tumbled down into the valley and across the little farmland into the lake. This stream and the lake did much to provide for the comfort and wealth of the family, as well as to afford them pleasure and consolation.

Here in this lovely nook, father with the help of his good wives and their hardy, industrious sons and daughters built a little empire and became in a short time almost independent of the rest of the world. Here they repeated the processes followed in other settlements, planted crops for food and feed for their livestock, built comfortable homes and other necessary improvements as well as the mills.

One of the first and most important developments undertaken was the building of a mill

to grind their wheat into flour and meal. It was important for themselves and for the other settlers in the valley. The work on the mill, once it was in process of building, had to be rushed along as rapidly as possible. They employed the assistance of their neighbors from near or far away, who would be paid later in mill products or service, or by barter of such things as they had on hand or as they could spare. Under these conditions with harvest at hand and all the people in need of flour, father promised the men working for him that he would be responsible for Sabbath Day working.

The mill-race was nearly finished. One more day with the crew of men on the job would complete it. It was Saturday afternoon. The men were prepared and planning after the day's work was done, or earlier in the afternoon, to go to their homes miles away. They would not return until the following Monday, and probably some of them would find work at home to detain them, so that they would not come back at all, and the race would not be finished until the middle of the next week or later. The people needed milling work, and in his anxiety to hasten the completion of the work, he felt there was some justification in his request that the men all stay and work most of the day Sunday, until the job was finished and then they could go to their homes and need not return.

These Mormon pioneers had been taught to keep the Sabbath Day holy, and not work on Sunday and the suggestion was not approved by the men. His ambition and anxiety urged him to continue his solicitations and after some further discussion, father proposed that if the men would stay and work, he would bear the sin of it and be responsible for their misdeeds in regard to it. To this they finally agreed, worked on Sunday and finished the mill-race. Then they went home.

Within a day or two afterwards, father became so ill he could not work despite his desire and efforts to continue. He went to bed and was confined for six weeks. The mill had to wait for his recovery. No one else was found or available who could go ahead with the finishing, preparing the burrs, the bolting bins and sieves, the shafts, wheels and other machinery; so that not only he, but the whole community were caused to suffer because no wheat could be ground to flour. It seemed apparent that this delay was the result of a Sabbath Day violation. Whether so or not, it was taken as just punishment for the willful disobedience of the commandment, and the counsel of the Church Authorities who had so often cautioned the people to not become so busy in their subduing the world, that they had not time to serve the Lord.

Father always afterward, as well as before, placed much stress upon obedience to those in authority over him. He generally accepted their counsel and considered it a sacred duty to do so. He also tried to keep the commandments of the Lord.

There, under the vigilant eye and the industrious hands of the master builder, mechanic, farmer, miller, fisherman, etc., the plantation grew and thrived. He finished the grist-mill and made flour and meal for all the people in the valley. With the able assistance of his sons, they raised grain and hay crops, cattle, sheep and swine, also geese and other poultry. His wonderful wives spun wool into yarns from which they wove cloth or knitted stockings, mittens and other clothing including dresses, coats, pants, etc.

They added to the grist-mill, a saw-mill to make lumber, and a carding machine to comb the wool, all of which helped to build their own plantation and the neighborhood. They occasionally, but seldom, had some trouble with Indians, but fortunately none very serious. They fed and pampered the Indians and managed to get along with them. Once they had a company of Indians binding the grain at harvest time. The grain had been cut by hand with the old style "cradle." The Indians after receiving their pay, for some reason were not satisfied so they rode their horses into the field they had just finished binding and trod down the shocks of grain, doing as much damage as they conveniently could and departed — until the next time they might want some favor.

The family fished in the lake with a homemade seine which was laid out from the homemade boat. They caught loads of suckers, some of which were salted in homemade barrels, and some dried and smoked, but many were hauled away and sold in Salt Lake City, or elsewhere, at a good price. They also caught some fine lake trout by baited hook and line. The trout sold most readily for a very high price.

The family was frugal and industrious had not many fashions or finery to finance. The modern monster of buying on monthly payments was not yet invented. They didn't have exorbitant taxes to support a multitude of public officials and public buildings. Under these conditions the family became in a few years, independently rich for that day and in that place. They had ample to satisfy their wants and wishes.

Carl says, "There evidently was a real live Bear Lake monster of which I may speak later."

With this prosperity father felt a great enthusiasm for the "Gathering of Israel". In conversation with one of his patrons, "Father Bunderson", from St. Charles, Idaho, he made the remark that he would willingly advance the immigration expenses of three persons if one of them would agree to come and work for him to repay it.

This remark was passed by at the time but after he returned to his home, he chanced to mention it to his wife, who immediately said, "That's a chance for Johanna!" Johanna was a very dear friend of theirs in Sweden, who was a widow or a deserted wife, who had two little girls, and who had joined the Church and was praying for a way to open that she might flee to Zion. They loved her almost like one of their own, and she called them "Father and Mother Bunderson". They got up early the next morning, in haste drove their team and wagon back to Swan Creek to see "Brother Cook" about it. They vouched for the honor and integrity of the widow, and even agreed themselves to pay back the immigration cost, if she did not or could not repay it. Upon consent and agreement by "Brother Cook", they, by letter, told Johanna of the plan to which she eagerly agreed. Father advanced the money and it was sent across the miles by mail.

Mail and other transportation was slower than now, but in due time Johanna had the money she had prayed so faithfully for, for seven years. All her friends and associates were told about it, and all plans being completed, she joined the first company of saints

and came to Bear Lake and the home of the man who had brought her to Zion.

Johanna was met at the railroad station in Ogden, Utah, by arrangement of Phineas with her dear friends, "Father and Mother Bunderson", who took her with her two children in their wagon, overland to the famous, for them, Cook Ranch at Swan Creek. It was a three-day trip over mountain roads, so wild and new and strange — so different from the city life she and her girls had always known. But they enjoyed it all so much, for were they not in Zion? And did not God bring them there in answer to their prayers?

When they came to the ranch, July 22, 1878, all was still more strange. The people they met were western pioneers, who could not understand a word of Swedish, but they did show by their acts and smiles that the newcomers were welcome. There was a feeling of welcome and friendship that needs no language to express or understand. Then too, good Father and Mother Bunderson served as interpreters for a day.

Johanna could spin wool, sew, knit, darn and cook. The little girls could help with the chores, and they would all soon learn the language. A log cabin with dirt roof, that was one of the first homes built at Swan Creek, but not used for some time past, was cleaned up and furnished with simple furniture and an old cook stove. Here, Johanna and her girls lived. And so began the new life for them in America.

"Naturally, the man of means, believing in and already practicing plural marriage, would be attracted by the young widow. Enough language was soon learned that a sufficient courtship began and in less than two months, Phineas took Johanna to Salt Lake City, and there in the Endowment House they were married on September 13, 1878."

This new family unit continued to live at Bear Lake until 1883. Carl Cook's diary furnishes the link between the main Bear Lake period, that is, while Phineas lived there, and the Logan period. He writes, "When I was near or about 4 years old, my parents moved from Swan Creek to San Pete County, Utah, where my father intended to obtain some land and build a new home; but he had the misfortune to be kicked by a mule so that his leg was broken. He was confined to bed for a long time on that account and thereby lost the prospect to obtain the land, so he changed his plans and went to Logan instead."

Carl further states, "While we lived at Logan, father helped finish the carpenter work in the Temple, and after it was dedicated, he and my mother did considerable ordinance work for the dead, therein."

NOTE FROM COMPILER: I was so impressed with Bear Lake as a youth. I loved the place dearly and looked forward to visiting the lake each summer with my grand^ parents, Henry Howland Cook and Genett Calder Cook. Mary Rosaliz Cook McCann, daughter of Phineas Wolcott Cook and Amanda Polly Savage Cook, expresses my feelings so much better than I could that her expression is included here.

"Father had located a place called Swan Creek, now known as Lakota. If you have ever heard of paradise on earth, this place, to a child at least, was it. There was wonderful water power to be obtained in the fast rushing creek, and it in turn emptied out into the beautiful Bear Lake. To the north a foothill rose, and further on dropped down into a sheer cliff. To the south lay the green, open meadows where the Indians camped in huge bands in the spring, and the creek itself came out from beneath a miniature cliff.

My father made use of the power at once. He built the first mill that ground flour in the Valley, and as time passed he added more mills; a sawmill, a carding mill where wool was carded and made into rolls, which in turn was spun into yarn and wool batting and made into quilts.

So here in this pastoral loveliness, rivaling the first home of Evangeline, I spent my childhood and early girlhood.- How I loved the dear old place! The creek, the lake, the hills and every tree was very dear to me.

Swan Creek was beautiful in the early spring. When the snow had melted on the east side of the hill it would be covered with Johnnie Jump-Ups, and buttercups and ox-heads, and what fun we had picking them! When it grew warmer we would build a huge bonfire in the lane, and play run-sheep-run and hide and go seek, and as it became drier we would play ball; one old cat, rounders and anti-i-over, and how we loved to jump the rope by moonlight! When I grew older I would often stay on the dear old place while the family went to town to Church, and I would spend the whole day roaming up the creek and riding on the lake. I could handle a boat as good as any of the boys and row very swiftly. Oh how I loved it! My full brother was six years older than I, and I always felt a little in awe of him from a distance. But my half-brother Henry and I were real pals. He would take me to dances and parties, for he loved to dance. He was an excellent skater, and I often begged him to teach me to skate, but in those days it wasn't considered proper, so I would hold to his coat or sit on a sled, and he would take me spinning over the sparkling ice-covered lake. We would go like the wind!

Then what fun we had coasting! And when the ice on the lake broke up and formed huge "castles" it shelved great pieces one upon the other on the shore! Altogether we were a happy, carefree family. On cold winter nights we children would gather in the big dining room, lit only by the dancing flames in the huge old fireplace, and play Blind Mans Bluff, Pussy Wants a Corner, Pretty Bird in my cup, and Old Bloody Tom, but when the clock chimed eight and Father called: "Cone, Children," we never waited for a second call, for we knew Father's word was law. Mother would always tuck me in my little trundle bed, hear me say my prayers, and kiss me good night.

Oh yes, my three half-brothers, Henry, Will and Hyrum taught me to fish, shoot, row a boat, play ball and ride horseback, and what a tomboy I was!

One day my brother Dave found an old Indian fish basket in the creek. It was made of long willows tied securely together at the tips with small willows interwoven. It had a

large hoop at the top, to which the butt of the willows were fastened with willows about two inches apart. This was placed in the center of the creek just below the spawning bed and fastened by putting rocks on each side just below the hoop. The fish would jump these rocks when they wanted to get up stream to spawn, but would go down stream with the current right into the basket. In the spring Dave would make me three of these baskets, and I would go every morning at sunrise to tend to them. Sometimes there would be only a few fish, and sometimes not any, then again the baskets would be full. I used to sell the fish to our local merchant, Mr. Stock, for twelve and a half cents per pound. They ranged in weight all the way from two to six pounds.

As I grew older, my mother and I spun yarn and sold it. My father had a carding mill by now, and wanted Mother to pay him fifty cents per pound for rolls, but she could, get then from the carder for forty so bought them from him. We would scrub the yarn, double and twist it into what we called ten-knot skeins, each knot having forty threads and each thread waxed separately. We sold the yarn for one dollar a pound, and as my father's sister, Eliza Hall, was a fine weaver, she would weave it into cloth which was very lovely.

When I was eighteen, mother bought a little hone and small farm in Garden City, which was just three and one-half miles south of Swan Creek.. I lived with her until July 12, 1883, when I was married.

APPENDAGE #3

THE LOGAN PERIOD 1883 to 1889 - By Eva Covey Madsen

On the last fifty-two pages of Grandfather Phineas Wolcott Cook's original journal he made copies of many letters which he wrote and also copies of many replies from others. In this "Letter Book", as it was called, is a letter which he wrote dated Logan City, March 30, 1883, indicating that sometime shortly before that date and after he had divided his property between his families, he had moved my grandmother, Johanna, and her young family of three boys, Carl 4[^] years old, Moses 3[^] years old and Kib about six months old, to Logan, Utah. Grandmother's mother, Ulrika Lundgren was with them, having come from Sweden in September of 1879 when grandfather sent the money for her passage.

Uncle Carl, the eldest son, tells in his history that they lived in a rented house in Logan at first and that while they lived there a doctor came to the house and vaccinated the family against small-pox. Soon afterward they moved into a lumber house, which they always called "the shanty" and a little later grandfather built a concrete house where they lived until they left Logan. Their home was located in the low land south of the Logan Temple and not too far from the mouth of Logan Canyon. It was then known as "Logan Hollow". Uncle Carl locates their home on a tract of land of about 3 or 4 acres, fenced with a willow fence, adjacent to and west of what is now Crocket Avenue and south of Canyon Road.

The Logan Hollow area was some distance from the city proper and also a long way from the center of their ward and in this regard it is very interesting to know that even in those days they circulated petitions. In Grandfather's Letter Book is a copy of a petition which he wrote to the Church authorities as follows:

5th Ward Logan City
3rd of May 1887

To the presiding authorities of the Cache Valley Stake of Zion:

"Dear Brethren,

Whe the undersigned inhabitance of this ward living in what is comonly known as the Logan hollow or river flume being somewhat isolated from the center of the ward or cite of the meetinghouse now in process of erection fend inasmuch as there is a number of persons who are getting in years; that are living here and it is quite inconvenient for them to walk so far to meetings especialy in the evening; and inasmuch as we have had our district meetings in private houses; We do earnestly desire and ask the privelage of building a house of sufficeint capacity for worship; schools; recreation; and other purposes; which with the blessing of God; and your approveal, we believe we have the means and ability to do within a reasonable time and as in duty bound we will continue to ask in our prayers."

The petition was duly signed by fifty of his neighbors whose signatures appear in the "Letter Book".

(I have copied the spelling and punctuation in the petition as he wrote it.)

In the early summer of 1883 Hilma, one of grandmother's daughters who was born in Sweden, came to Logan to visit the family. She had been away from home working and had brought a pair of red shoes, to her, the most beautiful things in the world. She proudly showed them to her mother who was very great with child, expecting twins in the late summer. Suddenly grandmother said, "But where is Kib? Go look for him. Run and look in the well!" And she did run and did look in the well. Now Kib was just about a year old and toddling all over the house and yard. Outside, not too far from the house was a well that was still covered just with boards nailed together. Grandma had been worrying about it, reminding Grandpa to move the boards and enclose the well so the children would be safe, but he had not gotten around to it yet. Grandmother was so heavy that she could not get around very well and had to support herself with one of her knees on a chair to help carry part of the weight of her twins, and she was frantic for Hilma to reach the baby. Hilma dashed outside and sure enough the board over the well had been pushed askew and to Hilma's horror when she looked down into the well she could see the baby's little head and hand. Without a thought of herself or her beautiful red shoes, she jumped into the well and held little Kib above her head until neighbors could be called to help get them both out of the well and they were both brought out safely. Grandfather fixed the well the next day!

The twins were born on the 18th of August 1883 and now there were five boys. The twins were named Emer and Omer, fine old names from the Book of Mormon, names of Jaredite kings.

While the family was growing larger down in Logan Hollow, up on top of the hill the Logan Temple was being built. The cornerstones were laid on September 17, 1877 and the Temple was dedicated May 17, 1884. So during the years 1883-84 grandfather used his skill as a builder and carpenter to help in building the Temple. After the Temple was completed, grandfather and grandmother worked diligently in the Temple to bring salvation to their ancestors, and during that year they received what grandmother told us was their Second Anointing and Uncle Carl refers to as their Second Blessings. Whichever is correct it was a great honor and blessing, and rarely received. As grandmother told us about it in her later years she expressed deep joy and happiness because of it.

Great-grandmother Ulrika Lundgren passed away on November 9, 1883 and was buried in the Logan City Cemetery. On February 11, 1885 little Omer died and was buried beside his Grandma Lundgren. Parley Abraham was born in Logan on the 23rd of March 1886.

Carl and Moses were old enough now to go to school and Moses tells in his history,

"When I was six, I went to school up the dugway and over the Temple bench and a couple of blocks west down the other side of the hill and sometimes I got pretty cold and did some crying when I got to the school house but my teacher was very nice and rubbed my hands, she was so nice."

On page 30 of Uncle Carl's history there is a page titled, "ANCIENT NEPHITE PROPHET" which is as follows:

"In the summer time about 1886 a strange man came to our home Sunday afternoon, about four o'clock. There was nothing remarkably unusual about him that would set him apart widely from tramps, except he appeared clean, and as I remember he had a kerchief of modest color about his neck. He asked mother who came to answer his knock at the door, if he could have something to eat.

She said, "Yes. We are just going to have dinner. Come in and sit down a few minutes and you can eat with us." He entered at the west door of our house, and sat facing south with his left side near the doorway into the north room, that door being open. Mother sociably asked him if he was out of work or something to that effect. He answered that lie had heard there would be a chance to get work at the titiling office soon. Mother was busy preparing the table for dinner in the same room where he sat. Father and I had just a short time before returned from Church services in the Logan Tabernacle. It was a warm afternoon and father sat resting in the north room about eight or nine feet to the rear of the man, but the wall was between them, except the open doorway. I being interested was in the room perhaps five or six feet from the man. Father, in the adjoining room asked some of our children about it and they said it was a man, or to that effect, whereupon father casually remarked in a low tone of voice, "I guess he's a tramp." The stranger immediately arose and went to the door to leave as he had entered. Mother hurried to him and begged him not to go, but to stay and eat with us. She then said, "He (meaning father) never meant anything by what he said. No harm was intended.

But he would not stay. He opened the door and went outside. Mother said, "Wait just a little," She hurried to the table, took some cookies from the jar and gave them to him. He took them from her, thanked her and then said: "He says I'm a tramp. I am no tramp, but he shall be a tramp, and you shall be blessed." He closed the door and was gone.

Mother turned back to her work and father asked: "Is he gone?" One of us children answered, "Yes." Quickly father said, "Follow him, go out and see where he goes." We did so. Father and several of us children went immediately, but the man was nowhere in sight. We asked neighbors caning up the street and others coming down it. But none of them had seen him. A normal man could not have walked more than 15 or 20 rods, from the time he left our door, til we were out looking for him. Thereupon father said, "He must be one of the Nephite Apostles, who were permitted to tarry upon the earth." We do not know that certainly, but his sudden disappearance could not be otherwise accounted for, and what he said came literally true.

Not long afterward, father in common with many other polygamous men, was hunted and

obliged to flee from home and to hide where he could. He walked from place to place. Worked a little while where he could find employment but could not stay long in one place for danger of being arrested by U.S. Marshals and sent to jail. He slept in haystacks, in shacks and sheds, and begged food, much as a tramp and finally was taken and sent to prison for a short term, through the leniency of the Judge, because of father's appearance of illness and old age.

Mother said that when father was brought into court, to be sentenced, having previously been tried and found guilty of having more than one wife, he looked unusually pale and trembly, and the Judge remarked, "Well, Mr. Cook, it appears like you are not going to be long with us." We shall therefore give you a short term and we hope you will never come before this court again, on a like charge. You are therefore sentenced to serve thirty days in the Utah State Penitentiary." Father at that time was about 69 years of age.

After having served his prison term, he still dared not be found at home, therefore he decided to move to Ham's Fork, Wyoming."

Note: Many of the details of the above account vary with the story as my mother, Idalia Cook Covey, remembers her mother telling her about it, but the fact that the family felt that the visitor was indeed, one of the Three Nephites is the same.

Uncle Moses remembers the night grandfather got here from jail. He says, "The night he returned home, I remember very well for it was in the winter time and when he entered the house his beard was all covered with frost so thick we could hardly see his face."

After this experience Grandfather decided to move to Ham's Fork in Uintah County, Wyoming, farther out on the frontier where there was less chance of interference by government officials. Early in the summer of 1889, grandfather wrote his son Hyrum, Ann Eliza's son, and asked him to come to Logan with team and wagon and help move the family to Ham's Fork where there was open land and where he could raise his boys and teach them how to work. They first went to Garden City for a week or so, then around the north end of Bear Lake and east to Cokeville, Wyoming and over the Dempsey Trail where they had two very large miles to climb and according to Uncle Mose they had a very difficult time getting over them. It took all their horses on their one wagon to climb over the steep grade. They finally reached their destination and put up the large tent by a very cool spring of water where grandfather figured to live.

All the country was wild and open, no fences except occasionally a large round pole corral where cowboys separated and branded cattle. There were hundreds of cattle all around them and among them were many large bulls which frightened grandmother for their safety, especially for the children. Neighbors were very few and miles apart so they had few visitors and those that did visit were mostly Indians. The squaws came asking for "Beeskit", they wanted biscuits or bread.

Grandfather had about thirty head of range cattle, the final payment his son, Alonzo, made for his part of the Swan Creek property. Grandfather thought he could cut and cure some of the tall meadow grass that was plentiful and feed his stock through the winter, but the few neighbors whom he talked with told him it would be impossible to remain there through the very hard winters and said that they would freeze to death-trying to live through it in a tent. After considering their advice for some time and realizing he wasn't well himself and that Johanna was expecting a baby in the early fall, he decided to take Ms family back to Logan.

In Uncle Moses' history he writes: "Before we left Ham's Fork, one day a team of horses and a light buggy came up to our tent and in it were two people, mother's daughter Alvira (the younger of her two daughters born in Sweden) and her boy friend, George Shurtleff. They had come from Idaho where Alvira was working, by train to old Ham's Fork station and hired a team from a man at the livery stable so they could come and ask permission to be married. Alvira (who was always known in the family as Allie) was only 15 years old. Grandfather's and grandmother's permission was given and Aunt Allie and Uncle George had a happy life and a fine family.

Not long after the family arrived back in Logan, their youngest child was born. Idalia Johanna, my mother, was born on September 4, 1889. Grandfather was in Garden City when my mother was born and when he received, word that he had a baby girl he went from house to house telling his friends that now he had a little daughter to take care of him in his old age.

In mid-October, just six weeks after mother was born, Grandfather decided to take his young family to Afton, Wyoming.

APPENDAGE #4

THE STAR VALLEY PERIOD

1889 to July 24, 1900

In his desperation to put an end to being hunted by the law, Grandfather Phineas Wolcott Cook considered very seriously taking his youngest family to Canada, but Grandmother Johanna refused to go. She had sacrificed so much to come to Zion, she did not intend to leave it. But she did consent to go to Star Valley, Wyoming, which was in those days raw frontier land.

Uncle Carl tells us in his history that Star Valley proved to be a haven for the persecuted polygamous familie who came there. The state governor and other officials were friendly and encouraged the Mormons to live in Wyoming. The people were perhaps as happy and prosperous as many other people, but they had much poverty and few social advantages. It was because of polygamy that grandfather and many others fled to Star Valley,

In Uncle Moses' history, he says, "Father sold our home in Logan for \$1,000. He bought a new wagon, a bore-machine, for making a leaning fence for he wished to go into farming business and raise livestock."

Uncle Carl's history records, "When we left Logan my parents sold our home and had some money. I don't know how much, but enough to fit us out to live in the new place, Star Valley, at least for one winter, so we were well provisioned. I remember a quantity of flour and especially a big bag of beans — perhaps 150 pounds or so and I remember several years later hearing Sister Blanch-ard telling mother how thankful she had been to receive some of those beans and how good they were that hard winter when food was so scarce. It is a fact that some of those early pioneers were practically destitute for food."

He goes on to say, "We left with three wagons and sufficient supplies, except meat, to last our family through the winter. Hyrum Cook drove one wagon drawn by four horses, father drove one wagon with the family, drawn by Frank, a buckskin horse and Doll, a bay mare. I think the other outfit was driven by Dolph Teeples, father's grandson. The snow storm overtook us at Cousin's Ranch up Crow Creek on the 27th day of October 1889 as we were coming to Star Valley. I rode a pony and drove three cows.

The wagon got stuck in crossing Deer Creek and they had to double teau, while I was sent back to buy bread from Cousins. I5y the time we got to the Hardman Ranch, I was wet and cold and very glad to stop, for we were to stay there for the night. Ihe Hardman boys were very kind to us. The next morning Hie snow was a foot deep and stayed all winter with much more added. The winter lasted until May."

Uncle Mose remembers it this way. "So we were on tlie move again and as our wagons neared the valley going down the old Crow Creek road, it began to snow and the wind

was awful, so we came to the old Hardman cabin about five miles from the valley. We stopped and asked the boys if we could stay overnight. Carl and I had been riding our roan mare called Nellie and driving our milk cows behind the wagons and were nearly frozen. The Hardman boys, John, Alex, Mark and Will welcomed us into their cabin. They were only boys and did their own cooking, but I can still smell those frying potatoes they cooked for us. It continued to snow all night and next morning too, but we managed to break our way through to the valley.

Uncle Carl has written, "Our first home in Afton was a one-roan log house with dirt roof and earth floor. We got a load of shingle sawdust, excelsior, to put on the ground for carpet pad and mother's rag carpet on top of that. Some of our stuff was stored in the wagon box and some in a tent. We lived in this place only a month or two and then moved to the house vacated by Byron Allred, at the location now occupied by the house of Dr. Worthen, in Lot 4, Block 17 in Afton." This is the house where they lived permanently and in the beginning it was very much like the first one. It was a small two-room cabin which also had a sou roof and a dirt floor. Grandfather and grandmother and their baby, Hilma and her baby and five little children were all crowded into that one little cabin. It was very small for so many but later on it was enlarged and improved.

Uncle Carl goes on to say, "Soon after we were settled there, we killed a nice, fat, roan cow for beef, from our herd of cattle which had been driven from Ham's Fork by hired men. We had about 40 cows and some 200 young cattle. Most of the cattle starved and froze to death that winter, furnishing us the way to poverty. That was the winter of 1889-90. Father had depended on wintering out his cattle on the advice of his son-in-law, Byron Allred, who assured him, "Father, you don't need to worry about it, there's plenty of grass in the meadows and on the hills, and your cattle will do well." The previous winter had been mild and there no doubt was plenty of dried grass but when snow was four feet deep, cattle could not get to the grass. Winter continued until about the first of May and many cattle died, including practically all of ours. The people who lived there were impoverished and some wanted for food for themselves. There was almost no communication with the outside world. A few times hardy men made the trip to Montpelier, Idaho ' on skis, to bring in a little first class mail and perhaps a sack of flour on their back, or such most necessary supplies as they could drag on ski-runner sleds."

Uncle Mose recalls, "The range cattle and our horses were turned out to rustle for themselves the best way they could on the west hills and Byron Allred was supposed to look after them to get them on the best possible feed for which father gave him the new set of harnesses. We kept the two milk cows at home and by feeding them potato peelings and dry grass which we secured by climbing up to the top of the high peaks east of Afton, we were able to save them. We found tall grass where the wind had blown the snow away which we cut or pulled and brought down in bundles or in sacks to the cows."

Uncle Carl said that there were only eight cows left the spring of 1890 out of all their cattle brought to the valley. Grandfather traded seven of them for two city lots in Afton and he kept one cow so the family could have milk. With the land which he bought from Byron Allred, On which their cabin stood, he now had three lots to work and plant to

crops. Uncle Mose tells us these lots were two and one-half acres each.

Uncle Carl records, "In the spring of 1890 we went to work breaking and cultivating father's three lots. They were in their wild native state, as was most of the Afton Townsite, with dock weeds bearing sun-flowers everywhere, i

They had big blade tap roots, sometimes more than three inches in diameter, and eighteen inches long, and rough enough to stall the horses when the plow engaged one. We also took on tracts of land to break and plant to grain crops, for the use of the land for three seasons. During my childhood in Afton, my father taught me to hoe weeds in the garden and potatoe patch, to saw wood for fuel, to cut, drag and haul timber out of the mountains for fuel and building. I also worked with my father digging the mill-races and pit for the "Up and Down Saw Mill".

Uncle Carl continues, "Notwithstanding his illness at times and his old age all the time, father still had the heart and energy to work. He secured a little employment at times, mostly from his old friend, Archibald Gardner, the father of the Gardner family in Afton. But most of the people in the valley were too poor to hire and there was little opportunity to earn money, so he went to making a mill. He could not buy a modern, up-to-date mill for want of money, so he built one of the old-style "Up and Down Saw Mills" just north of Afton on Swift Creek, where water power could be made available. During the winter he managed to buy some logs, which he hewed and framed into the frame-work of his proposed mill, and he arranged with some of the pioneers to secure the abandoned saw and mill irons from a mill they had built and operated in Swift Creek Canyon. I remember how hard he worked and how he sweat, hewing the logs to build the frame and the wooden shafts to turn the saw-crank and move the log carrier, also in digging the mill races and mill-pit. I had to help him most of the time. It took a lot of time and work, but it was finally completed and he made some lumber, but his health was failing and he was not able to operate the sawmill for long."

Uncle Itose talks about helping with the "Up and Down Saw Mill" in his history too. He tells what hard work it was to bring the mill irons, which grandfather had bargained for, down the canyon on foot, how heavy they were and how cold they got having to ford icy Swift Creek in several places in order to bring them down. These young boys learned about hard work early in life.

Both Uncle Mose and Uncle Carl write about an experience they had in their early teens. Uncle Carl says, "When I was about fourteen and Moses thirteen and Kib eleven, we three went to the mill of Turners, camped out and for a week or more we got out logs from which they made shingles for us on shares, by special favor and arrangement with our parents. Our share were to be used to shingle our house which had a dirt roof."

Uncle Mose remembers this "Mr. Turner down at Turnerville told Mother if she would let the boys bring the team, and wagon down to his place he would show us where we could get some small logs and he would also saw them into shingles for her for nothing, so we took the mares and an old wagon father had got from Ed McClatchie out at Dry Creek. It

was a rickety old wagon and even after a lot of repairing it still would not hold many logs but we were not very heavy loggers either, so we did not overload it. We placed skids to the top of the wheels and rolled the small logs up on to the wagon and took them to the mill and it was not long until we had enough for our shingles. In this way we got enough to shingle our house that had a dirt roof before. Father made enough lumber to build a leanto on the north side of the house and later another room on the west side and after the sod roof was removed he built a long room above the front rooms where the boys slept and where Idalia had a little play house in one end by the window."

I find it very interesting that it was Uncle Mose, who wasn't a bit religious who has written the following about his parents' church activity: "After the first winter we were able to raise enough hay on our lots to feed our animals and we raised potatoes, cabbage and other hardy vegetables but regardless of what condition we were in, my parents never neglected their church. I have seen Father follow down a row of cabbage and count, and every tenth head belonged to the church. Regardless of the size, that was the Lord's head, or tithing and my dear mother was always there and ready in almost any emergency always the first to assist in case of a death, and generally too, first at weddings. She worked with the Relief Society many years traveling from one ward to another, all over the two valleys." Parts of Star Valley were referred to as the Upper and Lower Valley. The Upper Valley consists of Smoot, Osmond, Afton, Grover, Fairview and Auburn. The Lower Valley includes Bedford, Thayne, Freedom and Etna.

Grandmother served in the Stake Relief Society Presidency for many years. Mother remembers when she was just a little girl grandmother taking her along many times when she went to the Lower Valley to assist when babies were born, when deaths occurred and when there were illnesses . Even when grandma was elderly, I remeirtoer her making Temple Shoes for friends and neighbors in the valley who passed away.

Star Valley is located in the southwest corner of the State of Wyoming. In the summer it is, I believe, one of the most beautiful valleys I have ever seen. The climate is moderate, warm in the daytime, cool at night and the sky is clear blue with fleecy white clouds most of the time. The greens of the valley vary from the dark green of the stately pines to the light green of the quaking asp trees with their white trunks and silvery-green leaves dancing in the breeze. The valley is dotted with little towns and with many farms. Salt River is the major stream running through the valley and is clear and cold and offers good trout fishing. In Afton there is a beautiful crystal-clear stream rushing down from the east mountains, just north of Temple Bench, called Swift Creek, and it was in this stream that grandfather baptized his younger children. Adelbert, Hilma's son who was just six weeks older than mother, any my mother, Idalia, were baptized there by him on her eighth birthday.

It is in very recent years that the streets in Afton have been named. What we always called Main Street is now Washington Avenue and the street where grandfather and grandmother lived is now Fourth Avenue. Their house was on the north side of Fourth Avenue a half block east of Washington Avenue. After grandmother passed away in 1929 the house was sold and later the building was torn down and a brick house was built in its

place. But, my, how well I remember grandma's little home and the picket fence enclosing her yard filled with columbine, forget-me-nots, pansies, tiger lillies and many other old-fashioned flowers. I remember going through the gate, up the path toward the house between two tall pine trees, which were planted as baby pines by the older boys when they were very young, and beautiful big lilac bushes near the house, then passing the pine tree where the humming birds built their nest on a low branch for many years in a row and we could watch from grandma's bedroom window while the mother fed her little ones. And most of all, I'll never forget the yellow rose bush by the door of the room on the west end of the house, which used to be called the store room, but in my lifetime was the room where grandma and mother did the cooking and where we ate our meals, the room where the old-fashioned flour bin still stood in one corner and near it, on a little wooden bench was the bucket of water with the dipper in it.

A year or two after the family moved to Star Valley, Hilma met and married a man by the name of Thomas Spencer and they moved to Weiser, Idaho. Here they would be near Alvira, Hilma's full sister who lived in Payette, Idaho.

After the house had been improved and the new west room built on, and since grandfather was not strong enough to run his saw mill, he and grandmother decided to try to operate a little store. Uncle Carl remembered a sign they prepared and posted announcing "MILLINERY AND NOTIONS" and he said that they used what little money they had left to stock their little store. Though they sold a few things, they had no experience, their stock was poorly suited to the pioneer market and that market was very limited and the little business soon died out. Uncle Carl said, "Though father still tried to get a little work now and then, as his years crept by, his health failed more and more and he became quite a care to mother and the family. He was very deaf and became unquestionably afflicted with "second childhood". At this time in his life it was necessary for him to use a cane.

In both Uncle Carl's and Uncle Moses' histories and in mother's and my memories, our most vivid recollection of grandmother was her deep love for all of us. She had very little financially throughout her life, but she always managed to have some little remembrance for each one on a birthday, accompanied by a little bouquet of flowers and on Christmas always a little something special and for her children when they were little, five or ten cents to spend at the celebration on the Fourth of July. Sometimes all she could afford was an egg, but if that was all they had, they could buy an "egg's worth of candy" and there were times when they were that poor.

Grandma was not too tall, her shoulder fit under my arm when I put my arm around her. (I am five feet, six and a half inches tall) She was on the plump side and was nice looking and had such a sweet smile. She had a very pleasing personality and was kind and outgoing and had many friends. When she was elderly, everyone in the Valley called her "Grandma Cook". Mother says, "I never saw her angry or unkind to anyone nor did I ever hear her utter a profane word." She also told us, "The Lord and the Gospel meant more to mother than anything on earth." Grandmother always spoke with a Swedish accent, but was easily understood. She was fun-loving and had a wonderful sense of humor. She

loved her garden and everything grew beautifully for her.

Mother, Uncle Carl and Uncle Mose all remember so clearly how very hard grandmother worked to support the family when grandfather was no longer able to help. The only work available to her was to take in washing, which she did, and she had to work so hard, for so long, for so little!

Uncle Moses writes the following, "For the benefit of those who do not know, I would like to remind you that there was no running water in the homes in those days, all water for washing and any other purpose must be carried from an irrigating stream that flowed down the opposite side of the street. My mother had to heat all her wash water in the large boiler on the cook stove with wood as fuel, there was no electricity for any purpose, all lights were made from kerosene lamps or candles. There were no street lights, very few telephones and of course, no radios or television, no automobiles. All travel was done on foot, on horseback or in the wagon. There were very few buggies. One thing that was plentiful though was fire wood in the nearby canyons. I am writing this just to show what we all had to put up with, especially my dear mother, in trying to make a living for her family, because father was getting old and about all he could do was saw and split firewood."

Uncle Carl writes, "I do know that mother took in washing of the Arthur Roberts family and each week we kids had to go to their home with a little wagon and tote home a great bundle of clothes which mother washed on a wash board by hand." (There were nine in the Roberts family and each week there would be eight to eleven shirts with starched, stiff bosomed fronts and wide starched collars) "She had no machine of any kind, and then she ironed the whole batch by hand of course, heating the irons on a wood fire no matter how hot the day in summer. It was a full week's work for her, dear soul, to get a few cents to buy necessities for us kids. But no matter how poor she was, she always arranged so that each birthday was remembered and some little gift provided by her for each of us, and she always arranged to give us five or ten cents spending money on the Fourth of July. Bless her dear soul] I shall never forget her love and devotion to us. The precious price Roberts paid for such a washing and ironing was \$1.50 per week."

Mother's recollection is pretty much the same except she remembers the pay for that immense washing every week as \$1.25 and not even that in cash, but in store pay. The Roberts family owned one of the general merchandise stores in Afton and grandmother had to take her pay in goods bought at their store. Mother also tells how very difficult that washing was in the winter when it was so cold that grandma's hands would ache when hanging out the clothes and gathering them in again. It would be so cold sometimes that the washing would be frozen stiff on the lines when she took it in. Her feet and legs would get so tired and swollen and mother remembers when she was a little girl rubbing grandmother's legs and feet to relieve the pain.

Uncle Carl writes, "During my childhood, I'm sure my father provided for his family the best he could, but strictest economy was practiced at all times. The molasses, when we had any, was diluted with water to make it go further and potatoes being cheaper than

bread, we were urged to eat plenty of potatoes and "go sparing" of the bread. Generally we had a cow so that milk was available, and butter when we had enough milk to make it, but always in the spring, as soon as the nettles grew large enough, we gathered them and had "crreens" most every day until the leaves on the pig-weeds became so old and dried up that they were too tough to use. It was economy to go barefoot, so as soon as the weather was warm enough, and the snow was all gone, we put our shoes away for winter, and were well suod in bare feet until cold weather again."

Mother remembers one Christinas when she was six or seven years old and her only dress, made of livisey, had worn through at the elbows. She wanted so very much to go to the Children's Dance on Christmas, but she couldn't go with her elbows sticking out. She asked grandmother if she would mend her sleeves for her Christmas present. Grandma said she'd try, but mother knew that she had an awful lot of work to do and it would be hard to find the tine. As the days grew close to Christmas and her dress wasn't fixed yet, she began to really worry and on Christmas Eve she was very discouraged when she went to bed because there were still holes in her sleeves. But on Christmas morning grandma had a new dress that she had made for her and a little Christmas tree besides and Uncle Carl had made her a doll cradle and cupboard. She said never in her life had she seen anything to beautiful as that dress looked to her that Christmas morning I And to have a doll cradle and cupboard too was more than she could have ever imagined having, in her wildest dreams. They had so little that everything was very much appreciated.

In about 1892 Hilma gave birth prematurely to a little girl who died at birth. Hilma was lying in bed recovering from her confinement, with Adelbert sitting on a chair beside her bed and she was cutting out paper dolls to amuse him. He was about three and a half years old. Her husband was in the closet showing a neighbor his rifle which he was planning to loan him to Kill a beef. The gun accidentally went off, went through the wall of the bedroom, through yonng Del's shoulder and through Aunt Hilma's abdomen. As soon as they could, they sent word to grandmother to come, but it was in the middle of winter and traveling was slow, and though grandmother started immediately when she received word, Aunt Hilma died before she could get to Weiser, Idaho. Grandma and Aunt Hilma were very close and grandma was distraught with grief. Adelbert recovered and grandmother brought nim back with her to Afton and he was raised along with the other children as her own. He was six weeks older than my mother, Idalia, and they were raised like twins.

Mother tells of her memory of grandfather while grandmother was away and how good he was to her. He used to love to have her sit on his lap and comb his beard and his hair. She remembers him giving her a ride on his foot and singing to her "High Diddle Diddle, High Diddle Do, High Diddle Dineturn, Do Dee Oh." She remembers how he used to place the chairs with their backs to the table and all the family kneeled down around the table for family prayer before breakfast.

Uncle Carl mentions that grandfather had an explosive temper and an incident that mother remembers bears this out. One day mother was just outside the back door and she heard grandfather yelling at grandmother, threatening to throw a bucket of water on her.

Then grandmother came running out the back door, out of patience with him, calling back to him, "Go on, throw it, and I'll go over and show Bro. Osmond what you've done." Bro. Osmond was the Stake President. Needless to say, he didn't throw the water on her. It seems to me it is only human to have some failing, and a quick temper seems to have been his. Grandfather was an honest man of good character. He was a very hard-working man all his life and endured the hardships of pioneering for many years. His pioneering began even before he joined the Church when he left his home in Connecticut and journeyed, to Michigan, which was then frontier land. After he joined the Church he suffered the hardships of Winter Quarters, crossing the plains, early pioneer days in Salt Lake City, helping to settle Manti, Payson, Goshen and Bear Lake and finally Afton, Wyoming. Is it any wonder that he became ill after he was seventy years old? I think he was made of sterner stuff than men of this generation!

Mother has a very vivid recollection of the night grandfather died. She was ten years old and she and grandmother had been sleeping on a ^t-rav tick on the floor next to grandfather's bed because he had been ill and they wanted to be near where they could hear him and help him if he needed them in the night. Lou Hale and his wife had come to visit grandfather that evening and he seemed to be feeling better. After they left grandmother and mother went to bed, and after a hard day's work grandmother fell asleep quickly. Mother had not yet gone to sleep when she heard grandfather moan. She woke grandmother and said, "Pa's crying." Grandmother went quickly over to him but he was already gone. He passed away very quickly and quietly, but mother, being still very young, was frightened. Grandmother sent her to find Uncle Carl, who was walking the streets because of severe pain in his hand caused by a large splinter which had run up under his fingernail while building a barn for Wolcott Cook on his Border Ranch. Since there was no doctor near Border, he had come home for Dr. Stoughton to remove it. Carl was not far away because he knew that his father was very ill, but the half block mother ran in the dark seemed much further to her. She was very grateful to have her big brother hold her little hand on the way home.

Grandfather, Phineas Wolcott Cook, passed away from causes incident to old age, on the night of July 24, 1900 in Afton, Wyoming at the age of eighty years and eleven months and was buried in the Afton City Cemetery on July 27, 1900.

These pages of history on the life of Phineas Wolcott Cook were compiled from information found in histories written by two of his sons, Carl Cook and Moses Cook and from the recollections of his youngest daughter, Idalia Cook Covey who is still living and in her 87th year. This history was compiled by Idalia's daughter, Eva Covey Madsen during December 1976 and January 1977.

ADDENDUM

The Diary of Phineas Wolcott Cook, with the addition of his later life when he evidently did not keep a diary would hardly be complete without referring to the later life of his four wives. This short addendum is added to refer to their last years and perhaps catch, their feelings, especially as they relate to the plurality of wives as existed in the church at that time.

ANN ELIZA ROWLAND COOK was the mother of 16 children, five of whom died as infants or small children. It is very apparent that she remained faithful and true to Phineas from the date of their marriage, January 1, 1840 until the end of her life. During these years Phineas built several log cabins and larger homes for her and his family. Each time he was asked to move to other areas, his obedience must have been her will as well, for he does not mention that she was reluctant to go with him when he was called.

Ann Eliza kept a diary from 1894 to 1896 in which there is not one critical opinion given, and she does not criticize a relative or neighbor in one detail. On December 18, 1853 Phineas married Amanda Polly Savage, age 17, and Catharine McCleve, age 17. From that time on, Ann Eliza lived in harmony with them. For many years they lived in the same house. Later when the family moved to Bear Lake, each family had a home. Ann Eliza chose Amanda Polly for her first counselor in the Relief Society.

Many years later, September 13, 1878, Phineas married Johanna Christina Palsson (Pahlson) who was 33 years old. Phineas at this time was 59. For five years, until 1883 Johanna lived in the Swan Creek area. Ann Eliza's diary makes frequent reference to Johanna. Alonzo L. Cook records that Ann Eliza was very deeply hurt when the U.S. Government enforced the law and required her husband to live only with one family. He chose his youngest family whom he moved to Afton, Wyoming. Eliza did not record one word of sorrow, complaint, or criticism in her diary. She also tells of their visits to her from Wyoming and indicates a high regard for Johanna.

Ann Eliza kept this interesting diary until April 30, 1896 ^ just a few days before her death on May 17, 1896.

Annie, Hyrum's wife, wrote a postscript in her diary. It reads, "Grandma Cook suffered very much from the day she left off writing and for that reason she did not keep up this record until the last. Her children were not all here as Hyrum was in New Zealand on a mission and Pheve in Mexico. The rest of her children were here and a large number of her relatives and friends. She was buried by the side of our dear babes for which I was very thankful. This ends the month of May and with it the life of a noble mother and friend to all both young and old, rich and poor She was always loving, kind and patient, and in her last days was as cheerful as it was possible for one to be and she died and she had lived in full hope of a glorious resurrection and worthy of a noble crown."

Excerpts taken from a larger writing in "The Autobiography of Melvin Cook, Volume 1."

AMANDA POLLY SAVAGE COOK was born in upper Canada, Co. York, August 23, 1836. She was the daughter of David Savage and Theodoci Finch Savage. Her mother died when she was two months old. When she was five years old her father took her to Knox Co., Illinois.

In 1842 her family moved to LaHarp, 25 miles from Nauvoo. After enduring all the persecutions the Saints were called to pass through, the family went west in Parley P. Pratt's Company and arrived in Salt Lake City on September 24, 1847. Amanda at that time was eleven years old and walked most of the way. Her father was called to help settle Lehi.

When she was a little past 16, she went to work for the family of Phineas W. Cook in Salt Lake City. Pursuant to this association, and through her great respect and admiration for these people, she married Phineas W. Cook on December 23, 1854 as his second wife.

Grandfather Cook was called to settle Goshen, Utah. There Amanda's first child, David Savage Cook, was born. For six years they lived in different places. Then in the fall of 1863 grandfather was called to go to Bear Lake to help colonize that place. Amanda was in a delicate condition and could not go. She stayed at her father's home in Holden, Utah until the next spring. While at Holden, on November 12, 1863, she gave birth to twin girls. When her babies were a month old, the oldest one died. In the spring of 1864 she joined grandfather at Bear Lake. They settled at Swan Creek, now called Lakota. She had a little son, Joseph, born at Swan Creek in May of 1866, but he died when he was five months old, so it left her with two children, her oldest son, David S. Cook and her daughter, Mary R. Cook McCann.

In 1882 Amanda, and the first wife, each bought a home and small farm at Garden City. Being liighly skilled she was kept busy taking care of the sick. When the first Relief Socieity was organized at Garden City, Ann Eliza Rowland Cook chose Amanda for her first counselor. They labored together in that capacity for twenty years, with the same unity and love that had characterized their whole life.

After Ann Eliza died, Amanda still held the position of first counselor for about ten years. She also taught Sunday School and Primary for many years. When she was no longer able to nurse, she sold her home and lived with her family where she had many and pleasant retirement years. She was a great lover of children and young folks and enjoyed her family to the utmost. She died in Garden City on the 15th of July 1915, being ill only four days, lacking one month and eight days of being seventy-nine years old.

By Dean Cook

CATHERINE MOCLEVE COOK was born September 17, 1836, in Belfast, Down County, Ireland. She married Phineas Wolcott Cook December 18, 1853, in the Endowment House, Salt Lake City.

Joseph Wolcott Cook was born to them on April 21, 1855.

"Catherine was divorced from Grandfather Cook in 1857, when her only child of this marriage, was two years old. She married David Dudley Russell in 1862. Four children were born to them: Hannah Jane, David Riley, Margaret, and Sarah Catherine who died in infancy.

Catherine died December 19, 1869 at Payson, Utah where she was buried."

Quotes as reported by Helen McAllister.

Joseph Wolcott Cook settled in the area of Border, Wyoming, on a hay ranch. He ran cattle on something like 2,000 acres of land. Carl Cook and his brother Emerson, worked for him first in haying and in 1900 built a big barn for him. Of him, Carl in his diary reports, "J. W. or "Wolk" as we commonly spoke of him, was a real brother to me and my brothers. He was a kind hearted man with good "Common Sense" judgement and wide experience....He was devoted to the Church, had filled two regular missions, and was always a leader and valiant supporter of any public cause or improvement. His family also have been and are kind, friendly and devoted to the welfare and progress of their communities and the Church."

JOHANNA CHRISTINA. POULSON COOK continued to live in Afton, Wyoming. She saw her family grow to maturity. After Idalia was married to Lesley Covey, and they had moved to Salt Lake, Johanna would spend the winters in Salt Lake with them, returning to the beautiful Star Valley in the sunnier time. Later on, she remained with Idalia all the time.

She passed away on February 13, 1929, in Salt Lake City. The Covey's were living at 919 East 3rd South at this time. She was taken to Afton where the funeral was held and she was buried by Phineas in the Afton City Cemetery.

By Eva Covey Madsen

Conclusion

WE COME TO THE END OF A WONDERFUL PERSONAL DIARY AND VERY BRIEF SKETCHES OF THE LATER LIFE OF A GREAT AND WONDERFUL MAN. Phineas Wolcott Cook's personal diary indicates to us the great physical, emotional and mental struggle our great progenitor went through in joining the Church, leaving family and friends, starting a new way of life, and attempting to the best of his ability to follow the Prophets of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day saints.

The short historical sketches of his later life, are not meant to be complete by any means. They continue the theme presented above. His life, along with the lives of his four wives spans a period of one-hundred and ten years - from his birth, August 28, 1819 to February 13, 1929 when his youngest and fourth wife, Johanna died. Counting Phineas as the first generation, one remains of the second generation - Phineas's youngest child, Idalia Cook Covey. We had the great pleasure of her being at the Cook Reunion at Bear Lake in August, 1976. It was a joy for me to see her and to talk with her, and to realize that she was the daughter of my great grandfather. As this publication goes to press in July 1979, we no doubt, are in the seventh and eighth generation from Phineas.

WOULDN'T IT BE WONDERFUL TO KNOW HOW MANY DESCENDENTS THERE HAVE BEEN AND ARE AT THIS TIME?

MAY ALL WHO READ THIS DIARY AND SHORT HISTORY REALIZE THE PROFOUND INFLUENCE FOR GOOD THESE ANCESTORS HAVE PASSED ON TO US. AS PHINEAS SAID IN HIS DIARY, "THAT THEY [HIS POSTERITY] MAY LEARN BY THESE THINGS WHICH I HAVE PASSED THROUGH, PERHAPS TO BE ABLE TO INCREASE IN KNOWLEDGE AND WISDOM, AND PROFIT BY THE ADMONITIONS WHICH I SHALL GIVE IN THE COURSE OF MY HISTORY."

It has been my great pleasure to bring together this information. Perhaps someone in the future will bring into being a more nearly complete biography of the life of Phineas Wolcott Cook.

NEWEL COOK MCMILLAN — Compiler

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