hauled for the Temple, but as I had an ox team Lorenzo Brown got to the Temple ground first as he had a horse team, I worked a few days on the stone work. I thought I would learn that trade but after that I commenced to work at Carpenter and joiner work to learn the trade under a builder by the name of Reuben Hadlock. But he soon broke down, and then I kept on work with good workmen that I had got acquainted with, and had worked with, and they were very kind in showing me how to work, I worked more or less on the Temple untill it was nearly done. There was a saloon put up right by the Temple, and the City Council declared it a nuisance. I was ordered out with my company, (with others) as a guarde while the order was executed. They took a team, and drawed it along to a steep gully and tiped it over down the hill. Bottles and all. I was also present when the Nauvoo Expositor was destroyed. I was present when Joseph preached the first sermon on Baptism for the dead. I was also present when the first person was Baptised in the Mississippi River for the dead, before the Baptismal Font was finished in the Temple.

(1841) In the spring, or summer of 1841 I first became acquainted with Orissa Angelia Bakes I was introduced to her at a singing Practice, by a friend of mine, and of her, (& Stephen Goddard,) it seemed almost Providencial, for I had seen her, and inquired of some one who she was and she had seen me and inquired who I was, so at this singing Practice, he asked her if she was willing to have an introduction to a friend of his (giving her my name,) and she said she was. so I waited on her home that night. She was living with her sister Elder Orson Pratts wife. so I continued to wait upon

MS 597, Box 9, Fd 5
Richard Van Wagoner sketch

Bio of Wm Moore Allred

(1842)

last until the 9th day of January 1842, when we were Married By Porter Johns C. Bunnell in the house of Apostle Orson Pratt. the Prophet lived at my Fathers for a while, and then we lived in the house with Orson Pratt, and while living there our first son William Lansing was born on the 18th day of October. 1842. when I was so very sick I could not get up. the child came near dying, they said she would lay for 15 minutes, like he was dead. my wife was very small and not realizing the consequences she done her washing when the child was one week old, she took cold, and it settled in her breast. Father came, and wanted us to go to his house to live, so we went, and she had the worst broken breast I ever saw. I have heard Father tell people about it, and he said it was as big as an iron tea kettle, and really as black, Oh! it was terrable, we lived there until I built a small brick house not far from the Temple, I paid $150.00 for a small lot, and built a small brick house on it, and then only got $35.00 for it when we had to leave, I never, we had a very hard time to get along with so much mobbing and persecution, as to the persecution of the Church, "see Church History" I remember once I had bought some Kentucky jeans to make me a coat, and I had to sell it to get some Bread. after the Temple was finished sufficiently to give endowments and before we left Nauvoo we got our endowments sealed on us, after by H.C. Kimball but not till after we had two children, (1843) nothing particular transpired in 1843. so far as I was concerned that I remember of just now, only hard work, and hard living, and persecution. I was present one time when Joseph was preaching, and he said if he should tell all the Lord had revealed to him, some would seek his life, says he never as good a

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