

Abner L. Hoole

DOVER, NEW HAMPSHIRE

18 MAY, 1828

GRANTSVILLE, UTAH

13 DECEMBER, 1911

This record was received from Elizabeth Cranney of Oakley, Idaho, who is a Grand Daughter of Aroet L. Hale.

The first 33 pages is a copy made by photographing his original hand writing. The next nine pages are copies of material he had pasted in the book which include four newspaper articles.

The title of this book is an enlargement of his own signature.

Published for your enjoyment and information by the Jonathan Harriman Hale Family Organization

August 1972

Journal of myself or in other words, I Aroet Lucious Hale
 Born in Doves newhamshires May 18th 1828. which was the son of
 Johnathon H Hale, which was the son of Eiphlet Hale. which was
 the son of Solomon Hale, which was the son of Samuel Hale.
 my Mother name was Olive Boynton, her Farther name was Eiphlet
 Boynton, which was the son of Samuel Boynton, her Mothers name
 was Susan Nichols, Daughter of Jacob Nichols. My Farther and Mother
 received the Gospel and was Baptised in Doves Newhampshire into
 into the new and everlasting Governmant, on the 13 day of June 1834
 by the hand of Eldes Gladden Bishop, and Ordained by him to the
 Office of an Elder, in August same year, to Preside over ^{the} Church in Doves
 " Left Doves April the 10th 1835 for Kirtland Ohio, arrived in Kirtland
 April 28 which was Tuesday, and Thursday received my Patriarkal Blessing
 April 30th 1835 under the hand of Joseph Smith sen, Received many
 Blessings while there, left Kirtland on the fourth of may for the
 Easton States with the twelve Apostles of the Lamb, Travelled through
 the State of Newyork, Attended the different Conferences, left there in
 company with Elder John Murdock, traveled with him two weeks, come
 with him to the Freedom Conference ^{when conference} was over, left ^{with} Elder Heman Hildreth
 eight of the twelve and Rest Wm Marks, arrived at his House in Postage, stude
 there two Days, left there in company with Eldes Thomas B Marsh and David
 W Patton, thence to Salmyra to the Home of Elder Martiny Harris, thence to the
 hill of Comoros, all went on to the hill and offered up our thanks to the most
 high God, for the records of the Nephites, and other blessings, then went
 about from House to House to inquire the Character of Joseph Smith in
 previous to his receiving the ^{of the plates} Book of Mormon, the answer was that his
 Character was as good as young men in general, This was on the 30
 Day of May 1835, "The above sketch is taken from My Dear Farther Journal,
 he writes, I then left the Brethren and pressed on my journey
 and arrived in Doves, N.H, the 8th of June 1835 to the bosom of
 my famley, after the absence of two months, in which time

I traveled about 1550 miles, I then went to work for B. Higgins
 a bout six Weeks. then went to Bradford to a conference of the
 twelve which was in July, after conference was reconvened under
 the hand of Elder J. B. Marsh. I then took my team and carried three
 of them to Salem via J. B. Marsh, P. P. Bratt, H. C. Hinckley, then returned
 to Dover, with Elder Luke Johnson and Elder W. A. Smith to my
 home. Stode at home a few days, then took 2 horses and Wagon and
 Elder Luke Johnson and went to the sacco conference met the most
 of the twelve there. after conference, I took as many of the Twelve as
 I could carry, via Elder J. B. Marsh, P. P. Bratt, B. Young, C. Hyde,
 and part of the time fine, we went to Farmington and attended
 conference after conference was over, we come back to Saco and thence to
 Dover and thence to Bradford, making in all 320 miles, I then returned to
 Dover and settled my Business and moved my family to Bradford the 12th
 Day of Sept 1835. lived with my Father in town Elephlet Boynton, assisted
 him in selling his Farm and property, which was done previous to June
 1836. I left Bradford (Mass) with my family in company with Elder
 Henry Harriman and wife, and Sister Mary Ann Boynton on the
 16 day of June 1836 had a pleasant journey and arrived in Hurstond
 Ohio, the 10th of July all in good health and spirits, distance 750 miles. My
 Family consisted of Myself and Wife, Aroet Lucius Hale, Rachel Johnson
 Savorry Hale, Alma Helaman Hale, these are the names of my children
 Aroet was Born in Dover (N.H.) May 18th 1828 Rachel was born in
 Bradford (Mass) August 27th 1829 Alma, was Born in Bradford April
 24th 1836 I also brought with me Sarah Ann Knight, I stude in Hurstond
 and worked at Dovers kind of work, my Wife received her Patrikal
 blessing the 10 of November 1836 in the Lords house, under the hand
 of Joseph Smith senr., the Winter after I arrived in Hurstond I was
 chosen to be One of the third column of seventy's was Ordained
 under the hand of Elder Harren Aldrech, on the 4th of April a
 number of the seventy's met at my house, to receive
 to receive their washing to prepair for the anointing.

I received my washing under the hands of Elders Joseph Young one of the
 presidents of the Seventies, received my anointing on the 5th of April
 under the hands of Elders Joseph Young and Hiram Sturges
 and received a great blessing, April the 6 which was the solemn
 assembly. Then received the washing of feet by Elders Heber C. Kimball
 and pronounced me clean of the blood of this generation. Traveled up
 to this time 2740 Miles mostly on foot. I then moved to Kirtland
 Ohio in 1835 with my father. There I was Baptised Being 9 years old
 by Wilford Woodruff into the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day
 Saints. How a boy I will remember every incidence that happened
 there. The apostasy of John F. Boynton. My Dear Mother Brother
 The Cause of is apostasy. The Prophet Joseph Smith called on him for
 money. he had the money but refused. This was a turning point
 in his life. The Prophet wanted money to redeem land that he had
 bought in Jackson Co Missouri at the center stake of Zion. The burning of
 the printing office. The failure of the Kirtland Bank. and other things
 caused great apostasy. Persecutions commence. The Kirtland Temple
 was dedicated in 1836 on the ⁹ March ^{the 27}. On this occasion the Prophets Moses,
 Elias, Elijah appeared to the Prophet Joseph Smith. Committed
 the keys of their respective Dispensation to him. The Power of God
 was made manifest in a great degree. The visions of heaven were
 opened, angels administered to them. Beautiful singing was heard
 from the top of the Temple ^{the evening}. I will remember of hearing our parents
 talk of these things. The children was taught to love the Prophet
 Joseph Smith. a man that could talk and converse with holy angels
 and our heavenly Father. The Prophet Joseph had to flee from his
 Enemies. Persecution still raged. This being the third time
 that he visited Missouri. Many Saints followed after him. the
 first large Emigration company of Saints of some seventy Wagon
 515 Saints was organized and led by Joseph Young, Elias Smith,
 Henry Harriman, Jonathan Dunham, Jonathan Hale, and others
 they started from Kirtland on July 4th 1837. and arrived in Far West

on October 20th. I will relate a few incidents that happened on our way to Missouri. My Father was arrested with others and held for trial. he was supposed to be one of the Directors of the Hibernian Bank he had his trial. The Third Day Overtook the Camp. Brother Martin H. Beck had a Child between 7 and 8 years old run over by a loaded wagon the wheels passing over both his legs. the child was anointed with Oil and administered to. The Camp was only detained about one and a half hours. The Camp on arrival at Far West. the Prophet Joseph met them & pronounced blessings upon them. Father was sent with a small Company of Saints to Adam-on-dihum. Shortly after arriving at Adam-on-dihum Gov. Silburn W. Boggs, issued his exterminating Order which gave the Saints the choice between banishment from Missouri and death. The Mobes soon renewed their depredations by burning Houses killing and driving of stock. soon Orders came to lay down their arms on the penalty of death, if any were found in searching the Tents and Wagons. My Dear Father laid down two nice rifles. One was intended for me as soon as I was large enough to go with it. soon after our Tents and Wagons was searched by a Mob Militia. My Dear Mother was lying sick in a Wagon Box in the Tent. four of the Mob came into the Tent five each side of the Bed. They took hold of the bed and threw her from one side to the other against the Wagon Box till she was nearly exhaled. They were powerd blocked & looked like Demons of hell other Families and Tents and Wagons was served the same way. After they had got all the arms, they took the Brethering prisoners and marched them off. Father was among the rest. I was about the largest Boy in camp. I had to cut wood, burn it into Cols out side the Tent. Take the Cols into the Tent in a lake Kettle to keep my Dear Mother and her little Children from freezing. Father relied in a few days. We lived in the land till it froze Ice in Grand River till loaded Teams coast on the Ice. There was a incident as two that I will make mention of. When Father came into the tent to get the Guns. he took them from under the bed where Muthy's

was laying sick. Farther took from moles the Bed a pair of silver
 mounted Trencher Pistols. Mother, ses to Farther, Johnathon let me take
 those Pistols. Farther gave them to her. she put them into her Bosson one
 on each side. they were their men the mob was throwing her around
 in search of fire arms. When we arived in Quincy Ill. we did not
 have a spoon full of any thing to Eat and no Money. Farther took those
 Pistols and put them in pond for a little Bread stuff, that we Children
 might Eat before we slept. another insident. the Mob Camped along
 the bank of Grand river so our Horses & Cows could not get a drink
 of Water without going through their Camp. There was a butifful Bull
 came with the cow heard from Kirtland Ohio. One Day the Mob
 had that Bull surrounded and was shooting at the Brass nobes
 on his horns. They shot his horns all to slivers till they hung
 by the side of his head. The next Day he was found dead near
 their Camp. Farther had a good Team and Wagon when we went to
 Missouri. he lost every thing. and was hold out of Missouri
 by one of the Brethering by the name of Bird. Farther worked in
 Quincy Ill. a few Days. Formed an acquaintance with one Robert
 Stilson that had a Farm twenty miles East of Quincy. Mr Stilson
 offered my Farther all that he could raise on the Farm and pay him the
 money for all the improvements he could make in the way of
 fencing & repairing bildings. &c. This was in the spring of 1838
 after beny drove out of Missouri by a Mob. Farther continued
 working on the Stilson farm, till he was able to buy him a good
 span of horses Harnes & Wagon. then fitted up for Harro
 Querry our stay on the Stilson Farm. The Prophet Joseph bought
 a large tract of Land. call upper Commus. afterwards call
 Harro. on the Mississippi River. Then the Saints gathered and
 the Harro Temple was Built. Farther moved to Harro.
 in the spring of 1844. On ariving at Harro. he On loaded his
 wagon at the South End of Brothrs John P. Green. House and
 commenced hulling Rock on the Temple. and never seased

Till he had made up too, and a half year back sitting
 Here at Nauvoo, I become better acquainted with the Prophet Joseph
 Smith. I was in my 17 Year when the Prophet Joseph & Hiram Smith was
 Murdered. Well remember many incidences that happened while living in
 Nauvoo, was well acquainted with the Prophet's most bitter Enimies, John C.
 Bennet, Dr. Foster, the Highles, & Lows. They was all members of our
 Church. Bennet was an adultius man. the Prophet told him of his wickedness
 and warned him to repent. This made him more angray, and he swore
 vengeance against the Prophet, Joseph Smith. They were finally out of favor
 the Church. They then went to Warsaw, among the mob. They never ceased
 their Cursed Threath till they kild the Prophet Joseph and Hiram Smith
 at Carthage Jail ^{Indeapth Co} Ill. This Occurance took place on the 27 of June.
 1844. I well remembers the Day, that the Bodys of Joseph
 and Hiram Smith, was brought into Nauvoo. Our Parrence
 all went ^{out to the City} as the Possession passed along the Road. the City
 was in one complete scene of weeping, mourning, and lamentation
 after the bodys arived at the Mansion House. it was anuff to break
 the hart of a stone, to here Grandmother Smith, and the Saints weep
 Over the loss of their Dear Prophet & Patriarch Joseph and Hiram
 Smith. Br John Taylor, was brought from Carthage on a sled on account
 of his wounds. Could not be brought on wheels. When Governor Forde,
 demanded the state arms they were surrendered to him. then Joseph and
 Hiram, started with the rest of the Brothers, to go to Carthage Governor
 Ford pledged his honor and the honor of the state that Joseph should
 be Decided back to Nauvoo. The Prophet Joseph predicted a
 Curs, on John C. Bennet. Told him if he did not repent of his
 sins, and sin no more, the Curs of God allmighty would rest
 upon him, that he would die a bag of sand upon the face of the
 Earth, without friends to berry him. told him that he stunk of
 Women. In the Year 1850. President Young was speaking about
 the matter. said that he had watch the life of John C. Bennet.
 That Bennet, went to California in the great Gold Fever.

Excitement, that Bennet Side in one of the lowest slums of California
 that he was draged out with his boots on, put into a cart hold off and
 dumped into a hole a rotten mass of corruption. This prediction or vision
 came to pass as well as many others that I heard the Prophet Joseph Smith make
 The Nauvoo Temple was Dedicated, May 1st 1846. I was Ordained an Elder in
 the Church. Also recived my Washing and anointing in the Temple, the same
 year, I will relate a few incidents that I heard and saw. The Prophet set
 the pattern for the Baptism of the Dead. he went into the Missisipi
 River. Baptised Over 200. Then the Apostles and other Elders went ^{to} in
 the River and continued the same Ordinance. Hundred were
 Baptised there. With the instructions from the Prophet Joseph to
 have the work don over as quick as the temple was finished wher it
 could be done more perfect. a matter insident worthy of note.
 The Prophet Joseph was visiting at our House on one occasion
 spent the Evening. My Father was a Bishop of one of the Wards. with
 the Prophet consent. Father invited in his Councilers and a few of
 the good old staunch Brethermen. Among the few was Uncle Henry
 Hurriman. One of the first seven Presidents of the Seventies. and
 Johnathon Hornes, and several others of Fathers old stand by Friends
 This circumstance took place at my Fathers House, Johnathon, H. Holes
 Bishop. This was the first time that our Parance had ever heard the Prophet
 speak on the subject of secelestual merrage. In the Evening the Prophet
 spoke to Uncle Henry Hurriman, ses he Henry, your Wife Clarra is
 Barren, she never will have any Children upon your Shoulders rest
 grate responsibilities. You have a grate work to preform in the temple
 of our God. You are the Only Hurriman that will ever join this
 Church, even told him the Denige that he was of. Told him that he mus
 take a matter Wife. and ruis up a family to asriet him in his grate
 work. and to Honor and revere his name. the Prophet also told about
 Claracy. that if she would consent to this merrage and not try to hinder
 Henry that she should share a portion of the glory that would be
 Derived from this merrage. Uncle Henry Hurriman was finley

convinced that the command that the Prophet Joseph had
 given him was right. In a short time he took a young woman and
 was sealed by the Prophet. he brought her to the valley. they have
 raised a family of children. they have done a good work in the
 St George Temple One son has been called on a Mission
 Uncle Henry Harriman lived a few years in S. D. City was called to
 Dixey lived in Washington near St George a few years then moved
 to Huntington and died at Huntington. The seventies build
 a fine monument in honor of him. I Aroet Lucius Hale was in
 my 17 years. When the Prophet Joseph and his Brother Hyrum was martyred
 was appointed with Thomas Milatrin Officers. Lieut. General Joseph
 Smith. Was a fine looking Officer. I was a Drummer Boy in the
 Nauvoo Legion. Frequently used to serenade the Prophet Joseph. was
 on general Terade, whose General John C. Bennett. Chalange General
 Joseph Smith to take one of the Cohorts and he One, and fight a sham
 Battle. General Smith Declined, getting bitter Enemity in that way
 I heard General Smith make his last adress to the Nauvoo Legion, called the
 sermon on the House Top. When he said that he had on sheath his sword
 for the last time. That peace was taken from the Earth. I was with the
 Nauvoo martial Band at the mock funeral of Joseph and Hyrum Smith
 The Object was to Decoy our Enemies. The Nauvoo Temple was Dedicated May
 May 1st 1846 by Orson Hyde. One of the Apostle. Recieve my. Washing and
 Anointings in the Temple. ^{was} Included a Seventy and ploed in the 19th Quorum
 of Seventies. Samuel Moore Senior President. Early in the year 1846 the saints
 commenced to leave Nauvoo. February 15th Apostle Brigham ^{Young} and Others
 of the Twelve Apostle. With their Families, Cross the Mississippi River
 and Camped on Sugar Creek. My Father was a Bishop. Johnathan H. Hale
 and others in Nauvoo till every Latter Day Saint was out of Nauvoo
 a Cross the Mississippi River. President Heber C. Kimble returned from
 Sugar Creek, to Nauvoo. Lacking a teamster. Father went with Pres
 ident Kimble. They could not hire a man or a Boy in Nauvoo. Finally
 Br Kimble asked Father if he could possibly spare ~~his~~ Lucius.

he said he would. I was soon fitted up, went to the Temple the last
 Day but One that they worked in the Temple. Had my equipments and
 started for Shingus Creek and Organized into the Great Camp of Israel
 bound for the Rocky Mountains. The Camp staid here till the first of March
 Sunday Morning being the first of March President Brigham Young
 called the People together. We had a good Meeting. The Orders was for
 Every man to be redy to road out and start his Journey at 10 O'clock
 Next Morning. The Main Camp started. Our travels was very
 slow not everage more then four miles a day when we trauleas
 The hole Camp had to cut Brows and heard thes Cutte and Flowers
 they were along Rows some Dide. We arive at the East fork of Grand
 River on the 25th April. Sunday 26 a grand Meeting was hold.
 President Young spoke on the Principle of stoping here. and
 opening up a Farm putting in Gardingys and Crops. Building
 Houses for the Pows that was left behind, that could not get any
 further. Monday 27th The men were all cold together and Organized
 into three Companies. some to splitting Rails. some to cutting
 House logs. and some to Diging Wells. Every man to work at the
 best advantage. I was Organized into the Company to cut House logs
 and build log Cabbinys. Fryday the first of May. we raised the first
 log House on the farm. We continued working on the Farm till the 16 of
 May. then left Garden Grove. The Twelve and a lary portion traveled
 on till the 23 of May. Camped on Grand River. here a part of the Camp
 was cold a part to stop and put in a nuther Farm^{crop}. Sunday the 24th we
 had a good meeting. The Twelve spoke well. It was considered best for all
 that could not make a good outfit to stop on the Farm. I continued
 working on the Farm till the 16th of June. I then was Councilled to return
 to Kanvoo to meet my Father. I met my Father on Soap Creek 50 miles
 from Mount Pisgah that being the name of the Farm that we built on
 Grand river. we arived at Mount Pisgah the first Day of July. Father
 being Councilled not to stop but to proceed on to the Bluffs of the
 Missisari River. we continued our Journey. started on the second

of July, arrived at the Bluffs on the 16 of July. While traveling through
 Iowa the saints were told upon to raise five hundred men to
 participate in the War with Mexico. Father Camped on Mosquito
 Creek about nine miles from the Trading Post on the Missouri
 River. July 13 In Obedience to a call of the authorities of the Camps
 of the Saints. The men ^{all} met at head-quarters on Mosquito Creek.
 Col. Thomas L. Howe who had arrived in Camp, and Capt Allen,
 were present. Pres. Brigham Young, Capt Allen, and others addressed
 the Saints in regards to furnishing the Battalion. Four
 Companies was raised on that Day and the Day following
 I had a desire to go with the Battalion as a Drummer Boy, being a
 member of the Marshal Band in Nauvoo. Taught by Edward Durest
 Drum Major of the Nauvoo Legion. President Hales & Kimble talked to
 me, des he saet you have ben away from your Father and Mother
 five months in the Camps of Israel, as a teometer. your Dear Father
 on Crutches with a broken leg, and no help but your Mother and
 her little ones. I took President's Kimble Council, and well that I did
 Father was told as one of the high Council to reside on the East
 side of the Missouri River. The Council picked for their winter
 quarters, Council Point, near the Missouri River, and commence cutting
 timber and preparing for winter. The weather was very warm the
 River water very bad and in a few weeks nearly all the Camp was
 taken down with the chills and fever a great many died my Dear Father
 died Septth 4, 1846. My Mother died the 8th 1846. Only four Days between their
 Deaths. Mother was confined about ten or twelve Days before Father
 died and having the chills and fever, being very sick gave
 up all hopes. She said that she had no desire to live. She would
 soon go, and join her Companion Johnathon H. Hule, she
 said she was always happy with him. Mother was kneeling
 beside the Bed when Father drewed his last breath I led
 her to the Wagon which was in rear of the Tent. ^{the} Cold Sister Alfred
 and Sister Marley wives of two of the Counselors into the Wagon

told them what's Father's Temple closer was and how she wanted him best. she also told them that she wanted her sister Clarissa Harriman to have her infant baby. And Clarissa never had any children. Uncle Henry Harriman had crossed the Missouri River and was at Winter Quarters. Sisters Alred and ^{sister} Marley started after Mother's side with the infant. They came to the Ferry Boat ^{on the River} the Wind blowed so hard for two days that the Boat could not cross the River. during that time the Infant side and was brought back and buried with its Father & mother after Mother had talked about Father's Beavel close & the infant she called me into the Wagon. she she to me sweet promise me one thing that you will take good care of my darling children and go to the Mountains with President Brigham young and ^{Joseph} Kimble that is what your Dear Father started to go with them. dont be persuaded to turn back. By any of our Relations that is writing to us. Do as I have counseled you. and I bless you and the Lord will Bless you. these are about the last words that my Dear Mother ever spoke on her Dying Bed. I never have forgotten those words. I promised her that I would do as she had requested me to do. I kept my promise good. I arrived in Salt Lake Valley in the Fall of 1848. The Family was as follows my sister Rachel 17 years old. My Brother Alma Jun^r Solomon seven. Father's side with the chills and fever. turned to sleep. Lethargy. The Elders would come into the Tent. and try to arouse him from his sleep. would get him onto his knees and get him to Praying he would Pray a short sentence. then fall to sleep on his knees then arouse him and he would Pray a short sentence and fall to sleep. The last words that he ever spoke was in Praise to God our heavenly Father. President Heber C. Kimble, and others come and administered to Father several times. I will here relate a Droversy of President Kimble upon my Head. I was taken sick before my Father, with the Ague & fever. took about two hours in

the fore noon and a burning fever in the after noon
 I was not able to take care of myself Br Kimble came into
 the Tent where I was lying on the Bed. Ses he Arret where
 are your Cattle that your Father moved into this Camp with
 Father now me has not seen an Ox or Cow for five Weeks. Some
 mabe up on Mosqueter Creek. Some on Eagle Creek and some
 may be gon as far East Nishonebottomy. Ses he Arret if you will
 git up to morrow morning and go and hunt Cattle a nuff to
 move your Wagons out of this Camp up to Whites Quarters
 you never shall have a nother ayne shake as long as you
 live. I tried to make some Excuse but no good. Some of the
 Bretherring ^{and sisters} had gathered around the Tent Door. Hearing them
 talk to me. Ses he, will you go. Yes, I will try to go. Br Kimble
 then spoke ^{then solemnly to some} to Uncle James Alfred ses he Br Alfred you have a
 horse saddle and Bridle here to morrow morning by eight
 O'clock Br Hole is gon to get Cattle a nuff to take his Wagons
 up to Whites Quarters at my Camp. Distance twelve miles.
 In the morning Brother Alfred was there with the riding
 animal which was a little white mule that belong to some
 of the Bretherring that had come from Texas that year I started
 according to agreement. They watch me as far as they could
 see me. Some of the women said that I never would return alive
 some found fault with Br Kimble for sending a Boy as sick
 as I was, alone, to hunt Cattle. I road to Mosqueter Creek five
 miles. I was nearly checked for water. I crawled of my mule
 to the Creek had a good drink of water Laid back on the
 Bank to rest me, and fell a sleep. Did not wake up till after
 dark. I found my mule a short distance below on the Creek
 I caught the mule, and was thinking what to do I had not
 seen any Comps as yet on the Creek. while I thinkme what
 were to pursue I heard a Dog Bark up the Creek I could not
 to the mule and started up the Creek soon found a Comp, not

them who lives, and what I was after. The man was a little
 acquainted with Father, they took me in and took care of me
 and in the morning sent a Boy with me. The third Boy found
 three Cows and one Cow. Returned to Camp. Some was surprised
 to see me. Others was soon inquiring about, Br. Kimble.
 Provision I told them I had not had a ayne shake cenced left
 them. Then and their bore my testimony. that if there ever was
 a Prophet of God on this Earth that Pres Heber C Kimble was one
 The next morning the Brethern my helped me hitch up my teams
 I put the heaviest yoke of Oxen on the heaviest Wagon the Ox and team
 on the light Wagon. My sister Rachel drove the light wagon
 and I the other wagon. We arrived at the Boat landing all right
 Br Heber C Kimble was there, and soon I was told to Drive my
 Wagon on to the Boat. I will here say that others had to Pay one
 Dollar a Wagon, but I was told to Drive off. Br Kimble walk
 a head of the Wagon and Directed me to where Uncle Henry
 Harriman was building his Cabbing. They was pleased to
 see us children. My health had improved from the time that
 Br Kimble had administered to me and provided on my head
 up to that time. Uncle Harriman had his Cabbin three rounds
 high I went to work with Oxen and wagon and we put a
 Room on to the End of his house. My sister Rachel was old a
 Muff to keep House for me, and we was soon comfortable
 for the Winter. I will here say that President Heber C Kimble
 Br Brigham Young was always very kind to me, Br Kimble
 made me promise that I never would make any general move,
 without counselling him. I always kept that ^{promise} Council, as long
 as he lived. And I was always blessed and prospered in doing
 so. Winter quarters was soon a City of Log and sod Houses, divided
 into 22 Wards each Presided over by a Bishop. The first of December
 Winter Quarters Inhabitation, numbered 3,483 souls. Many saints suffered
 and slide on the Banks of the Missouri river The Saints on the

East side of the river was divided into Wards, and presided
 over by Bishops. Also a High Council was appointed they made
 their quarters at Council Point. My Father was one of the Council
 and took sick and died there. Also my Mother. President Brigham Young
 and the Apostles, commenced organizing the Camps by appointing
 Captains of hundreds and fifties. The Captains were directed to
 organize their respective Companies. This was about the 14 of
 January 1847. I attended the meetings. heard the Council that
 was given to the Saints. None was to start with less than the
 required amount of Bread stuff. One cow to two persons
 seed ground seed potatoes, and a good outfit for one year
 I knew that I could not go in 1847. I had not more than
 one half the required amount of Bread stuff. less one Yoke of Oxen
 less seed grain and a great many other things that was required
 to make outfit. I see that I had to go to my Council & advise
 as I had agreed to do. President Heber C. Kimble. I told him I
 had attended the meetings. I had heard the Council that was
 given to the Saints. I told him that I was one Yoke of Oxen
 less. about one half the amount of Bread stuff less, no seed
 grain. less he said there is a great many that will have to stop
 till a next year. some of my family some of President Youngs
 family will have to stop. We have established a farm. each per
 portions of our families and friends that wish to join us
 my farm is six miles up the river. and President Young
 is twelve miles up the river. This is a track of land that
 that you can raise a good crop of Corn Squashes and Potatoes
 and other vegetables. be industrious raise all you can and next
 year you shall go to the Mountains with me. Uncle Henry
 Harman had not the required amount and he concluded
 to go to the Kimble farm. a great many that had not the required
 amount recross the River and took up land and farmed their
 head quarters was Hensville. I joined with Uncle Harman

we worked together raised a good Crop of Corn and Vegetables
 During the Fall and winter I made several trips down into
 Missouri. Worked, and Redded some things that we could do
 with out. such as Iron ware, stoves and kettles, and lions flatirons
 and heavy Cookings utensels, which dided up our dovel and
 help make our Outfit. Tuesday the ninth of May. 1848. 22 Wagoons
 the first of the Season left Kint's Quarters for the Valley. the first
 week in June. President Young, brook Camp at Elk Horn and started
 for S. S. S. Valley with a Company consisting of 1229 Souls. and 350
 Wagoons. He was followed by Heber C. Kimble's Company of 662 souls
 and 226 Wagoons. I was Organized into Heber C. Kimble Company
 first Fifty. Henry Harriman, Capt. of first Fifty, my Outfit consisted
 of two Yock of Oxen, and one Yock of Cows. One Yock of Oxen on
 one ^{light} Wagon, and one Yock of Oxen and one Yock of Cows on the
 heavy Wagon. The Family as follows, I Arvst was the Oldest, had
 Charge of the family I was in my 18 years. My sister Rachel in
 her 16 years. My Brother Alma is his 12 years, My Brother Solomon in
 his 9 years. I was appointed one of the Hunters for the first 50
 Azro Eastman was my Hunting Companion Buffalo and Antelope
 was very plentyfull common up the Plat River. We had good
 luck and surplid our Division with what Buffalo meat they
 needed while we was in the Buffalo Country. Our travels across
 the Plones was a long tiresome trip over one thousand miles
 with Ox teams. Was hard on Old People and Women with Children
 The young folks had enjoyment. President Young and Kimble was
 very kind and indulgent to the young. They frequently stop
 within a mile or so apart. The young would visit from one Camp
 to the other. and frequently would get musick and have a good
 Dance on the Ground. Some times the Older folks would join with us
 On one Occation President Young took part in the enjoyment. I formed
 an acquaintance with a young lady crossing the Plaines that after
 wards married, her name was Olive White, a Daughter of Thomas

Whistle, formally from Canada. So I done my spurking along
 the Road. so I did not have so much to Do after I got into the Valley
 On our travels, as we neared the Valley, we met Saints of 47 on
 their way back to the Missouri River, after fumleys that was left
 Also quite a number of Battalion Boys. My Dear old friend
 Lucas Hoglund, was one of the number. he found what he was
 looking for. My Dear sister Rachel Hale. They Commenced
 keeping company before they left Nauvoo. of course he turned
 about, came into the Valley with us. We arrived in the Valley of
 Great Salt Lake in the fall of 1848. We camped around the Old
 Forts that the Pioneers of 47 had built. In the fall of 48 all the Saints
 had liberty to scuties out, and frame near by settlements, and settle
 on their city lots. Berident Trimble, my good adviser, sent for
 me to com and see him. Bes he aroost of you are not in an ingenious
 go to the Adoby Yard, make you 7000 hundred ^{very Spanish} adobes. While they are
 drying, Onload one of your Woyons, go to the Canion get a load of
 logs, take them to the saw pit, have them sawed for your Dove
 frames & Window frames, and by that time I will show ^{you} your city
 lot. I done as my adviser counceled me to do. I took one of the
 End gales out of the Woyons, went to the Carpenter Shop I found
 their Br Shumway carpenter an old Nauvoo acquaintance he was
 pleas to see me, and soon had a pair of adoby moles made, ^{the}
 adobes that was first made for our small houses was 18x9x4
 what was cold Spanish adobes. The first week I had ~~now~~
 seven hundred adobes dived out to Dry. I onloaded one Woyon
 went to the Salt Canion in company with other. Bes me got a
 small load of logs, took them to the saw pit. Thatch was
 run by Bry Bluzard. For my skuis I got lumber a nuff
 to make me one Door frame, two Window ^{6 lites} frames, and two
 plates, for the wall. I was now ready to report to Berident Trimble
 adviser. Bes he aroost come up on to the City town site to morrow
 afternoon and I will show your City lot. I went as agreement

Found quite a number of the Brethren and the Surveyors. Surveying
 of Ten Acres Block, Br Hinkle walked with me to what is known as
 North Temple Street. to the second Block below the North West Corner
 of the Temple Block on the North side of the street. he came to the
 South East Corner Stake of the Block. There was but four corner
 stakes stuck on the Block. See Br Hinkle right here on this lot
 No 1 Belongs to Br Henry Harriman. Lot No 2 Belongs to Bradstreet
 Lot No 3 Belongs to Sister Broomhead, Lot No 4 Belongs to Br Thomas
 Whittle. he looked to me and asked, see he do you know best
 armen. I see I hope I shall know his Daughters Bettes. I soon had
 my Wagons on my lot. ^{on} loaded and commence hauling stone
 sand and clay. by the time the foundation was laid the Adobys
 was ready to haul. I commenced the second House in the 17 Ward
 The Ward was soon laid off. My City lot was in the 17 Ward, Bishop
 Joseph Hayswood. first Bishop. I was called and acted ^{as} teacher in the Ward
 was soon ordained a seventy and placed in the 19 Coram of Seventys
 In Sept 15th 1849. I married Olive Whittle. Daughter of Thomas Whittle. married
 by Heber, C Hinkle. about nine months. married & settled in the independent
 House. In the Spring of 48. I drew or received five acres of land
 lying on the Bench a little below Father Keff Mill. now
 situated in what is known as the Sugar House Ward. here
 my first Experience in Erection commence. My Brother
 in law Lucas Hoagland one of the Battalion Boys secured
 from his Father, the late Bishop Hoagland, three pecks of seed
 wheat, it was planted in the following manner by advice
 from father & sons in Drels Eighteen inches apart, the water
 furrows between the rows. I watered my wheat from Mill creek.
 It came up. looked well. I watered it once a week. About the
 middle of June. I went to water my wheat, and to my surprise
 it was covered with Crickets. Myriads of big black Crickets
 came down from the mountains, and began to sweep away
 fields of grain. I lost the most of my little crop of wheat

The most of the Curley Grain near the City, was saved by immense Flocks of sea gulls, which ^{came out} devoured the crickets. This was considered a God send, and many Escaped what might have been a severe famine. A fine of five Dollars was placed upon the head of any one that kind a sea gull. One thing singular, the oldest Mountaineers and trappers said that they never saw a sea Gull till after the Mormons settled this Country. In consequence of the scanty harvest of 1848 Breadstuffs and other provisions became very scarce. Many had to eat raw hides, dry sego, & thistle roots for months. I was one of that number. The last of June, just before harvest was the hardest time of 1849. I will relate a little incident to show to our children & the rising generation how their forefathers suffered in early days of 47, 48, & 49. Lucas Houghland married my sister Rachel Savory Hale, late in the fall of 1848. Our Family then consisted of five in number, Lucas and wife, My Brother, Alma Helaman Hale, age ten, My Brother Solomon Elphlet Hale, age seven, and My self. After Lucas married my sister Rachel, of course I had more help to sustain the family, it felt ^{as my lot} to attempt to water the wheat. Had two cows, luckily both given milk. When I went to the field to water the wheat & pile the crickets I used to drive one cow to the field with me, at night. Milk the cow strain the milk, as soon as it was cool stir in two or three spoon full of moldy corn meal set over the camp fire, make my porridge, go to bed. The same in the morning. This was better with the blessing of the Lord on it than biled raw hide and thistle roots. For dinner like my shovel go out on the bench sand, and dig sego which was plentiful thank the Lord. While I was tending the wheat, Lucas was working around what he could get a little provisions for the family he used to go to Provo River with fishing parties. Ketch fish salt and dry them. they were very good. Considered a rarity. I will relate a little incident to show how hard was to get bread stuff

My Wheel was heading out and commenced turning a little yellow
 I thought I could glean a little out that would do through and grind
 in a hand mill, which Henry did. I saw several goen to Kiffs Mill
 with small grists of Corn that was ruin in 48. thought struck me
 that I might be able to trade for some. I had a fine little saddle
 Horse that Luens Hoglund had told me to trade for bread stuff
 or Eatables of any kind. I saddled up went to the Mill, some
 several there ~~begging~~ or trying to buy. Some Widows with
 families. I speak to Jeff told him my situation. I offered
 him the Horse, Saddle & Bridle, a New California Mecher's
 Saddle for three Bicks of Corn Meal. One Bick to take home
 with me, one Bick the next week, the third Bick, the third
 week. Now for the ancer. Ses he you grate booby here trying
 to get three Bicks of meal. this is ^{Women} here begging ^{for}
 goods to take home with them to feed ~~the~~ little children.
 This ancer hurt my feelings so bad, I thought of the situation
 I had left the family ^{in the morning} without a spoon full of any thing
 to eat of bread stuff kind. that I cride like a baby, ~~at~~ be call a booby
 for trying to make an honest trade with the miller. I continued
 fitting my crickets till nearly myht, when I heard a noise
 towards the mouth of Emigration, a little North of me
 I looked and to my surprise, I saw a train of four and six horse
 wagons comming out of Emigration Union. this proved
 to be a company of the Gold Emigration the first that arrived
 in the valley I sprung onto my Horse, went across the bench
 into their Camp. was the first Mormon Boy in their Camp.
 they appeared to be very much excited over Gold and
 the Mines. asked many questions. What news from
 the Gold Mines. is there any more of the Battalion Boy
 come in, what news do they bring. have you seen any.
 have you got any ^{gold}. I had a berry little that Hoglund had
 gave me to buy and get a little bread stuff. with

I let them see what Gold I had, they were all excited in a
 minute, all had to see the Gold Dust, while they was looking
 at the Gold Dust, and Old gentleman ticked me on the ~~throat~~
 and beckend me to One side. Des he I have a Spou of young
 American Colts. four Years Old. they have ben worked on
 Lead here pould themselves down very poor. Des he I will
 give you that Spou of young Horses, their Harness and Lead bars
 for your Poney saddle and Bridle I told him that I would go
 with him and see the Horses, ^{we} went, he shode me the Horses, they
 ware as he reckoned them to me. I thought of the ~~trades~~ I had
 offerd the Miller Jeff, a few Cross before. I thought of my sister
 and the little Boys at home, with out any thing to eat but
 a little milk & Beans for supper. ~~Des~~ could you speer me a
 few lbs of Flower a small pece of Bacon a quart of Beens or
 any kind of Eatables. Come to the Wagon I will see what
 I can find. he got into the Wagon throwd out a sack with eight
 or ten ~~pounds~~ pounds of Flower, Ten lbs of Bacon, and by that time the
 Boys had got supper, they invited me in to the Tent, there I eat
 the best supper that I ever eat, or Relished the Best. I had not
 tasted nice White Bread & fried Backon for Monts. I bed my Horses
 to the City. When my sister Rachel saw the flow and Backon
 she wep for Joy. Gold Emigration continued to come, and
 they ware willing to trade their Poor stock for those that ware
 in better condition. The Gray Horses that I got for the saddle Pony
 brought me two Yock of Ascen & Wagon, and a nice suite of
 Cloze. This reminds me of a Broviry of Berident, Heber C Kimble
 Two Monts before the Gold Emigration come into the Valley he Brovised
 that Clothing would be cheaper in Salt Lake City than it was
 in New York City. We saw this Broviry come to pass, they ware
 loded to heavy to continue their Journey and all had something
 to sell, ^{at home} Horses, Harness, Wagons, Clothing, Provisions, Cooking Utensels
 Stone, Tents, Guns & Ammishions This was considered a good send

The first Publick meeting was held on the Temple Block. S. S. Lakeby Sunday March 25-1849. Wednesday 28 of March. The Kanoo Legion was partly reorganized. Daniel H. Wheeler was appointed Major General the first Company organized was under the Command of Capt Gorge. D. Grant. and those belonged to it was stiled: Minut Men. I was one of that number. The first Celebration to Commemorate the entrance of the Pioneers into S. S. Valley. was held in S. S. City July 24th 1849

Our Indians Troubles Commenced in the Early part Feb^r 1850
 Brant at found told upon Capt. Gorge. D. Grant to go to Brovs to Charter. the Indians, Resident Brigham Young had made several treaties with the Indians gave them Beef Cattle & Blankets, but they soon forgot their treaties and commenced killing herdsmen and stealing stock. I was told upon. I laid down my snair Drum, being a member of the Kanoo Marchal Band. Timick B. Huntiny Capt. of the Band. I was a drummer of the Kanoo Marchal Band in Kanoo. Susett Drum Major. I volunteered went with Capt Gorge D. Grant, Capt. of 10 Cavalry ^{men} arrived on the 7th of Feb snow a foot deep & very cold. found the Indians fortified in a old Bed of the Bone River. They had fell Cottonwood trees along the Bank and piled up snow, with port holes through the snow which completely hid them from our view. Capt Grant fought them on the 8th with but little avale. Also on the 9th on the evening of the 9th General Mills, arrived with more men & a Cannon was placed under Capt Jacob Hoopines, Capt of Artillery man. after shooting away all our Cannon Balls & Grape shot and a set of Black Smith tools such as hammers and other heavy pieces of Iron to no avale. I was placed in ^{one of} Lieutenant G. W. Howland Battery, which don good service. These Batteries was two inch plund placed on Oak sled in the shape of a V with Blankets throwd over the plund they held eight men and don good service in the Grand Charge which was made on the 10th - - of February. Lieutenant Howland proposed these Batteries & they were honor after him

The Battle was fought between the minute men numbering about one hundred & about seventy Indians warriors under Big Elk and Chief Walker, Chief to Utah Fort. near what Provo City now stands, in which several Indians were killed and wounded. Several minute men were wounded. but all except but one Joseph Higby, by name, was killed. The Indians after skinning the meat of one the Horses that was killed in the charge, crossed the Provo River. Walked up to their tracks. Ice swimming and made their escape to the mountains. The Grand Charge was made on the third Day, General Wells, taken Chard. The Provo River was running nearly East & West. The Cavalry Company was sent up the river a short distance. A Company of Infantry, Cold Bushwackers on the West in timber & Willows, on the south, three of Lieutenants Howland Batterys. Eight men in a Battery, I was in one of the Batterys about 10 O'clock when all was ready. The General gave the word of Command, Close up on the right and left. Push Batterys to the front. Three Cavalry Horses was shot dead from under their riders one Cavalry man wounded. The Infantry Company ^{or Bushwackers} under Capt Conover, several men wounded. One killed Joseph Higby by name one man slightly wounded in the leg. Several Warriors made their escape. General Wells persuade them and over took them near Table Rock, they were crossing the Lake on the Ice near the South End of the Lake. five warriors were killed and the rest taken Prisoners. The Squaws and Children were taken to Salt Lake City. Several Children were adopted by citizens. and the rest allowed to return to their Tribe in the Spring. Capt Howard Hunsbury wintered in S. L. City in 1849 he was very kind to the Mormons People. Sent all his Guns & armamision sent his Lieutenant G. W. Howland and his seryent Doctor with us. We were fifteen Days in the snow. His wound of the hand with the amission for several years, ameadety around Salt Lake Co. and Utah Co. After we returned Capt Gary, Dent was Cold upon to keep

his Company, we were called Minute Men or Life Guards it was
 our duty to protect the out side settlements against ^{actions} ~~Indian~~ ^{Indians}. I ~~was~~ ^{acted} ^{of} ^{his} ^{Company} ^{for} ^{two} ^{years}
~~I~~ ^{acted} ^{for} ^{two} ^{years} ^{as} ^{Adjutant} ^{and} ⁱⁿ ^{charge} ^{of} ^{the} ^{Company}
 I held two Commissions One as Adjutant and One as ^{Adjutant} ^{and} ⁱⁿ ^{charge} ^{of} ^{the} ^{Company}
 Adjutant in the reorganized Pawnee Legion. I was on nearly every
 Indian Campaign that was made against the Indians, both North South
 East & West, Capt George D. Grant, Capt Wm. Kimble, General ^{Robert} ~~Benton~~ ^{Benton} was
 most generally ~~had~~ ^{had} ^{command} ^{of} ^{our} ^{Company}. When we were on
 Indian Campaign I was frequently called upon by Sheriff Robert Benton
 and Rodney Bodger to help make up a Sheriff's posse, when the Gold Emigrant
 was passing through our Territory. And to avoid so much stealing of
 Horses, Saddles & Belts. I was also with J. D. M. Grant, he was called
 upon to take ten men and go to Bair River and search for the body of
 Rodney Bodger. He lost his life trying to save a Emigrant woman
 from being drowned. we run some very narrow trails. the water
 was very high and swift. Poor Rodney was found about a mile
 below where he jumped into the River, with his boots and spurs, last
 as they were when he sprang from his horse ^{he} ^{was} ^{found} ⁱⁿ ^{the} ^{fall}
 of the year after the water fell. In fact from the year 1848 to 1854 I was one
 of the boys always ready and willing when called upon by the proper
 authority. In 1854 I sold my property in the 19 Ward to the Church. Bishop
 Edward Hunter & his Councilors Leonard ^{and} ^{Hardy} ^{apart}. at the April
 Conference 1855 I was called on a mission to the Los Angeles. Wm. Brigham
 President then my labours was nearly two years more among the Indians of the
 worst kind. We was sent by President Brigham Young to build a station in the
 middle of the great American Desert. For the protection of the United States trade
 and the Emigration that was trading the Road to California. A band of the
 Navaho Indians would cross the Colorado River and make terrible raids
 on Emigrations Companies. ~~and~~ their teams and stock. Leave women and children
 to suffer and ^{many} ^{had} ^{to} ^{drink} ^{the} ^{blood} ^{of} ^{their} ^{beasts}. The
 number 33 men, no women. We arrived at the Los Angeles June the 15th. Cross the great
 American Desert with ox teams. which was an unheard of thing at that

of the year. So see the Mexican Fraters. The first three Months was
 spent in grubbing, Muskeet & Willows for our Gardens. Making ~~Walls~~
 Ditches, putting in our Garding. Making Adobes for our Foot and
 Exploring for Timber. I will here relate a remarkable Proving of President
 Brigham Young. That Spring there was four or five Missions. Called the
 Humbolt Mission, the Elk Mountains Mission, the Farkednaply Mission,
 and the Loovagus Mission. We were all cold, to gether and each one was
 assigned his Mission and Presidents & Counselors appointed. The Vegas Mission
 come last. See he calling the attention of President Brigham and
 his Missionaries, Your Mission is a little different than the others,
 you are cold to the Colorado River Country which is a portion of the
 Navahoes. Live & become that Country. They never allow a white man
 to cross their trail with out putting hostile. but I will Bless you and
 pronounce a Proving upon your heads. If you will go and fill that Mission
 be humble and Profersful, and carry out my Counsel steadfastly. Every
 one of you shall live to return to your families, & every member of your
 Families. Their lives shall be preserved unto you. This of our Exploring
 parties was taken prisoners by the Indians, and when we had trouble
 the first thing that came into our minds was this Proving of President
 Brigham Young. Every Missionary returned to their families, and I never
 heard of one of their families dying in their absence. a rather ^{President} ^{Joseph} ^{Smith}
 worthy of note. While on my way to the Vegas. we was ^{camp} ^{at} ^{the} ^{place}
 Paterarch Father Marley. come into our Camp. See he ^{is} ^{the} ^{brother} ^{of} ^{John} ^{H.} ^{Hole}
 was John H. Hole, to you, I see he was my one dear Father, ^{and} ^{my}
 mine was with your ^{Father} & Mother in their dishes and beds at Council
 Point on the Merrowi River. I want to give you a Paterarchal Blessing
 See Father Marley I would be Pleas to receive a Blessing from you
 I could the Clerk of the Camp, set down on a Wagon Lang, received a
 Blessing, and strange to say it was almost word for word, like
 like the Parting Blessing that we received from President Brigham Young
 We hold our Saw Timber near forty miles from the Mountain. North west
 from the Vegas. It was whip sawd for the Core & winder frames, and latiforms

to our boats. After our Timber and Birch, Ashes and heavy work with our
 Bartemeaden, Perulent, Boughurt, and George ^{the first command} they took our ^{boats} and
 and Wagon down into California and traded them for Horses and Mules
 and Chadders. Then we had an ome to ride and Exploring Commenced
 Our Exploring trip was mostly on the Colorado River, River in River and muddy
 and in the Mountains, where we could find several bands of Indians.
 The Indians soon began to find out that we was their friends. we sent to
 them by the Big Chief, Bigdon Young, George Beer of Bono, our Indian Interpreter
 used to talk hours and hours to them where ever we could find them
 They soon began to visit our camp, and attend our Sunday Meetings
 We made them some few presents, gave them Seed Corn Garden seeds of ^{different}
 kinds. Showed them how we planted and watered them. We found that they had
 raised some Corn, the small Spanish Corn. It may be interesting to know how
 they and their fore Fathers ^{they} have raised Corn on the Colorado & River in
 River, in the Curley Spring, when the water is at its highest stage.
 There the Squaws take a sharp stick and plants a row of Corn
 along the wet sands and as soon as the water flows further away
 plant a mother row and so on till they get to low water mark
 On one of our Exploring trips we tried to find a ford where we could
 cross the ^{river}. The Indians ^{showed} us a place that he said the men
 use to cross. One of our men volunteered ^{with a horse} to try the place. he was
 given the Chieftain of the Horses. Came near losing his life. he got
 about three rods from shore. the Horse went into a hole out of life
 William was thrown from the horse. Luckily he grabbed the horses
 tail and was pulled out nearly Exposed. I tell you I thought of President
 Young, ^{after our boat} also Interiorist Isack Morley Bleeding upon my head
 On one of our Exploring trips we was taken Prisoners by the Indians
 We had been down the Colorado River two days travel from
 the Wagon. We was returning Home, traveling up the Colorado
 The Indian guide that we had with us. had promised to show us
 the Salt Lake or Mountain. When we came to the River in ^{reach}
 where the muddy and the River in ^{empties} into the Colorado

River in high water. We traveled up the River on the Wash about 6 miles till we come to the Muddy Creek, about 3 miles we come to the Salt Cove or Mountain. We bisected the Cove, it is situated on the North side of a high hill as low Mountain it appears to be a low Mountain of Salt. We went upon the side of the hill a few yards then up to the Cove. As we go down about 20 feet in solid Rock Salt, we took specimens of Salt and traveled on our Journey. We went a few miles and gone through a patch of Willows & Grapevines. To our surprise we were surrounded by about twenty Indians. With their Bows and arrows strung & their war paint shade that they meant business, our guide a friendly Indian ran and left us. Then we were seven of us surrounded by about 20 Warriors. Our Interpreter Gorge Been commenced talking to them, telling them that we were their friends sent them by the Great White Chief Brigham Young, that we wanted to do them good. That we lived over at the Utees, and that some of their friends had been there and we had smoked the Pipe of Peace with them and had made them presents & if they would come we would smoke with them. They began to talk and soon felt a little better. Our Interpreter Gorge Been, soon found out why we were taken business. Some of the Indian Traditions, they said the Chief of their band had a sick Pappoose or child, that was very sick. That Shinnok the great spirit meaning the Lord was mad at them for letting us travel over their land that they and their forefathers had lived on so long. It seemed that they had a spy watching us from the time that we came to the Colorado River, as we heard their names. The Pappoose grew worse. This was about the middle of the afternoon if the child died at sundown we were all to be killed. We were all become anxious to see the Chief & Pappoose. After a long talk we had permission. The river foisted through a dry patch of Willows and Grapevines up on to the side of the Mountain into a hole. There sat the Chief and Squaw. The child roled in a bunch of old rags was the child. The Chief looked more

like a Marble Statue than he did like a human being. Our
 Interpreter asked him if he would smoke the Pipe with us
 he was finally prevailed on to smoke. The Pipe was filled by Gorge
 Beer. Our Interpreter, he would not touch the Pipe till we all took
 a sniff. Then he permitted us to see the Child. Bro Gorge Snodgrass took
 the Child, took some warm Water took his handkerchief, washed the
 Child all over, when then we all neared around the Child and
 administered to it. The Child opened its Eyes and was much
 better. Then Bro Snodgrass went to his Grips found a few Cresses of Brood
 and a little Sugar, warmed some Water made a little Baby
 food and commenced feeding the Child. The Pipe was passed
 around again. The Chief Tongue was soosed and he began to talk
 a little before sundown we administered to the Poppo. Made the Old
 Chief a few little presents & at sundown we were permitted to
 go on our Journey. Thanking the Lord that he had heard and answered
 our prayers. We all thought of President Brigham Young, parting
 Blessing or Provision. The next Day we arrived at the Bayagos found
 our Brethering all well at Camp. We arrived at the Bayos on the
 15 of June. We soon had our Gardens Watered. Plowed & planted
 applying the Water to the hot sand vegetation grew very
 fast. we soon had. radishes, Turneps, Lett, string Beans &c
 Fryday the 22 of March quite a large Company of Elders and Missionaries
 arrived at the Bayos. Brothers West and Albert had charge of the Company.
 They were more than pleased to find some of their Brethering their
 whair they could have a resting place in the middle of the great American
 Desert and be secure from the Indians. they were mostly from the
 Sandwich Islands and others Miskons. they were on their way to their
 family in S. City. They staid with us till the 26th recruited up their teams
 and had a good rest. Bro William McBride, and others of my acquaintance were
 in the Company. The Evening was spent in singing and Prays and talking
 over old times. Sunday the 24th we had a good Meeting. Bro McBride and
 others gave us a sketch of their travels while on their Mission.

President Bringham and Alred Stake upon the spreading of the
 Gospel among the Indians or red Men. We only had the Mail once a
 month from S. L. City. We were expecting hourly from California Monday
 the 25th was spent in writing letters to our Wives and Families. Tuesday
 26th the two Camps was hold together. I saw had Hairs and Parted in good
 Spirits. Bro Rufus Allen Company left at the same time. he was sent with
 a small party to go down the Colorado River. Much further than we
 were lead to go. Sunday the first of July we had a good Meeting. it was voted
 to celebrate the fourth of July. We was Organized into an Infantry Company
 hold the Bugys Guards. The Guards was Organized as follows Bro John Steel
 was Elected Capt. Albert Kapp.¹ James Alled.² William Follit.³ as Lieutenants
 Abert L. Hale.⁴ Joseph Milum.⁵ Amosy Merriam.⁶ Benjamin Clapp.⁷ Sergeants
 Thomas Risks.⁸ John Turner.⁹ Wm Smart.¹⁰ and James Ben.¹¹ as Corporals. On the 3rd
 July we were making preparations to celebrate. We had for a
 Liberty pole a big willow lashed to the longest Mesquite pole that we
 could get. it was made reddy and the Stars and Stripes thrown to
 the Breeze at sunrise. The Bugys Guards was on duty and fired a salute
 of three rounds. We then went to the Bowery where 2 or 3 hours was
 spent in speeches and toasts. we had an injorable good time. we suppose
 we were the first men that ever celebrated independence Day in
 Nevada Territory. We always held town Meetings on Sunday and
 was called upon by our President in turn to speak. We were divided
 into Companies to work at the best advantage some building Bridges
 other working on Water Ditches & some to work on our border
 for the protection of our Horses & Stock against the Indians.
 Monday the 16th the Mail arrived from S. L. City I recived a Letter from my Wife
 stating that she & the children were well. This gave me much joy. being the
 first News that I had since I left my home in Grantsville. The Brethren
 in our Camp all recived Letters and Papers that gave ^{great} satisfaction. Tuesday 17th
 the Mail left for California. The United States Mail. was carried by a Mr. Bond
 and had and report only once a month. Tuesday the 18th the Mail left here
 for California. Also 9 of our Company was hold upon to go

and Explore in a Northy Direction for Timber, they had an Indian Guide with them, the party returned on the 19th reporting finding a small patch of saw timber about 23 miles in a westerly course, on the 25 the Corvill was made of, and all hands commenced work on the Corvill. Our Corvill was the protection of our stock across it made of mud, three feet in the bottom, tapering to 12 inches at the top four feet high, with a good ditch on each side, when done became very hard, like the Spanish Adobes. after the Corvill was finished all went to work on our Gardens, having nothing and doing kind of work. Saturday we had a good meeting, Reverend Bingham held on a few of the Brethrening to go on a further Exploring trip I was one of the number. Monday the 30th we were making preparations this Exploring Trip, was to visit several small camps of Indians form their acquaintance. Talk to them. Let them know that we were their friends invite them to come to the Bogus and visit us. Tuesday the 31 we traveled about 25 miles in a North west course over a Rocky Country, Post was small Springs near the edge of the Desert. Wednesday the first of August, we traveled about 17 miles, and arrived at the big snow covered mountains Thursday the 2nd we visited the big Cone, that the Indians had told us so much about. I will relate a little of the Indians tradition Our Interpreter, Gorge Bean, had told them, that we were going to build Houses and live among them. They the Indians told us that they knew what this was a Big House that the great spirit Shinob, meaning the Lord, use to live in We supposed that we was going to see a House that had built by hand of man, some Old Spanish rock, or the work of Cliff dwellers. We felt anxious to see the Corvill as big House as they called it. Our Indian Guide said that we was given in the right direction to see Shinob, meaning the Lords big Pickup or House. We made him a few little presents and he agreed to show us Shinob's Dwelling. He wanted some

Bread or some kind of Eatables to Leave on the Table for
 Shinob to Eat. we gave him Bread, and when we was in
 about one hundred Yards, we was to Dismount. Leave our
 horses with a Guard. Let him take the Lead. go as still as we
 could, make no noise, if we did Shinob would be Mad and
 leave his House. we don as he wished us to do. When we arrived
 at the place to our surprise it was a dwarf Cave. The Boys
 was so surpris'd that one of the Boys shot of his Pistol. The
 Guide, the Indian run and left us. One of the Boy had to follow
 him on Horseback and hire him to come back. The Table that
 he spoke of was a hard Squaw's Rock that had fell from the roof
 of the Cave. The Cave was about 100 feet in length and about
 40 feet in width. The tradition of the Indians runs thus, that Shinob
 the great Spirit had a very beautiful Squaw and Shinobet
 Menind the Devil or bad Spirit fell in love with Shinob
 Squaw. and on a hunting Expedition Shinobet pushed Shinob
 of one a high Mountain into the Colorado River and Shinob
 was Drown'd. then Shinobet Cross the River and stole the
 Squaw. The Indians told us that when we was on the Colorado
 a gain they would show us the Mountain that Shinobet slat
 from the top into the Colorado River. We left on our Exploring
 Trip Tuesday the 31 of July, arrived on the 4 of August at the
 Vegas found the Brethering all well. Traveled about 130 miles
 visited the big Cave, past three small Springs of Water, found
 timber in the big Snow Mountains North of the Vegas.
 visited three small Camps of Indians. was well received
 by the Indians. One the 5th of ^{August} Sunday we had a good Meeting Monday
 and the rest of the Week. Watered and tended to our Gardens
 Wednesday. We commenced Blewring of the Ground for our
 Adoby Yard. Sunday morning Br Perry packed full grown Summer
 Squashes at 8 Mils each. all hands went to work at Adoby making
 and Gardning. & Divers kind of work Monday the 13th Mr Savage

arrived with the California Mule. Brought us a few letters & papers from
 California. I rec'd a letter from my Brother in law Lucas Hoagland
 Thursday the 16 of August the mule arrived here ^{at the Vegas} from the Salt Lake
 City. Which brought me four letters from my wife and friends
 The news was very discouragen from home. from 20 acres of sowing
 and planting. they will only reap about 20 Bushels of Broom
 stuff all told. caused by the scarring of water and the droughts
 of the season. Sunday 19 we had a good meeting, the spirit of the Lord
 was made manifest in our meetings. Monday 20 all hands
 at the Adoby yard. Tuesday 21 my turn come to do herding Garding
 and Camp Duty. Saturday 25 Mr Sanford arrived at the Vegas with
 his train on his way to California from Salt Lake Valley. Sunday
 26 we had a good meeting, several stringers attended our meeting
 they were pleas with the Brethren. I was call upon to take charge
 of the stone and Adoby Surgery. We were organized and all
 worked at the best ability to complete the Fort & Cross Flowers.
 Wednesday the 12 of September the California Mule arrived at the
 Vegas I received a letter from Lucas Hoagland a Brother
 in Law and a Quire of writing paper which was quite a
 present at that time. Also on the 12 of Sept. Preside. Brought
 started with the Oxen to California to trade for Horses and
 Mules. On the 15 Mr Savade the California Mule carrier left
 the Vegas. The rest of the week all hands worked on the Fort Wall
 On the 23rd a small company arrived at the Vegas. among the number
 was Ozo Eastman a Brother in law. he brought letters from my
 Wife which was very kindly rec'd. Wednesday the 26 of Sept
 I cut up my Corn that was planted on the 21 of June. it was
 ripe and was a good crop. Saturday 29 come my turn to
 attend Camp duty and Guard Sunday we had a good
 meeting. I was call upon to speak which I do at the best of
 my ability. Monday the first of October, to the 12 of October all hands
 worked on the fort Wall. In the evening the Mule from California

arrived. Sunday 14 the Male arrived from the Valleys. Received letters from
 my family. after the morning meeting the rest of the Day was spent in
 writing to our family. All worked with a will till the 2^d of November
 on the Fort and our Houses. In the Evening of the 2^d of Nov
 President Broughurst ^{the Brethering} arrived at the Bayes with the Horses &
 Mules all well had a pleasant trip. Saturday the 3^d the Stock was
 Devoted out to those that sent Cattle to California. Received
 2^d Wild Mules and 7 Dollars for my Yoke of fine Year Old Cattle
 The night of the 3^d. We had a Frost that kills the vines. Sunday
 the 4th of November We had a good meeting. after meeting we Baptized
 upwards of fifty Indians. The Cheaps preach to their Indians
 This was a good spirit prevailing among them. at the evening
 meeting Bro Parry spoke in tongues. Our Interpreter said that
 he spoke the Indian language alone he understood every word
 that he said. In the Evening of the 5th of November President
 Broughurst held a meeting to learn the situation of every
 man's family at home. he then said that those that wanted
 to fetch their families here could return for them. 3 or 4 of the
 Brethering volunteered to fetch their families. he then picked out
 eleven ^{men} of our Company to return for their families. Monday. Tuesday
 and Wednesday ^{was} spent breaking Wild Mules and Horses. Tending Camp
 Duty. Thursday the ^{6th} Brethering started for the Valleys for their families
 In the afternoon the 6th of November Bro Amury Lymon arrived at the
 Bayes with a small Company. bound for S. d. Valley. There was
 several of the Mistmaries from the Shores of the Sea with him. he
 staid with us on Friday. and preached to us in the Evening we had
 a good meeting. he left the Los Bayes on Saturday the 10. Sunday
 the 11 of November. We had a good meeting. Monday the 12 and the rest
 of the Week was spent as usual every man to work to the best
 advantage some breaking Wild Mules & Horses others on
 the Fort & Houses. Saturday morning the Male arrived from
 the Salt Lake Valley. I received letters from my family in Huntsville

all well at home. The rest of the month was spent in different kind of work
 Build Stock Yards hollow Corn fodder Breaking Mules & Horses: it fell
 to my lot to work on the Fort laying adobys which I did from start to
 finish being a mason. Friday a company arrived at the Bayou from the
 Valley. Farther Turfey. Steven Washington from Gruntville was in
 the company. Sunday the 10th of December we had a good meeting
 as usual Farther Turfey spoke to us in the after noon. they were on their
 way to California. Monday, Tuesday, & Wednesday all worked with a will Thursday
 night the mule arrived from California, some little news from the south
 Friday the 14 of December, Cold and stormy. Nothing special till the 20.
 The Mule arrived from S. D. City. Received letters from ley. good News all well
 One the 23. being Sunday we had a good meeting. the weather being stormy
 and quite cold. & having a little leisure time it was proposed that we
 have a school to learn the Dinte Language. Pas Gorge Been being our
 Indian Interpreter. Was appointed Teacher. Tuesday 25 being Christmas
 Capt Brinyhurst Proposed a Wolf hunt. We got up our wild horses & mules
 and joined him in the hunt. We had considerable sport. all ended
 well and accidents. Tuesday 26 continued cold. no publick work done the
 rest of the week. The time was spent at our Indian school in forming
 our minds. Sunday 30 we had a good meeting. Tuesday the 1 of January
 1856. The Day was spent in Divasments of Sports Starts: among the rest
 was a game of Bull

BIOGRAPHY OF 'LADY EDITOR' IS PUBLISHED

Shows Many Phases Of Victorian Period.

BY WAYNE C. GROVER.

QUEN VICTORIA, wrote a London correspondent to the New York star in 1838, is of the "dumpy" genus. "This is owing to her legs being disproportionately short. This disproportion causes her to walk indifferently—waddling along, in fact." And because the queen was dumpy and waddled along, ladies of the Nineteenth century for more than two years wore bustles and flowing skirts that might hide a waddle.

In England the Victorian period of the middle and late part of the last century put on its inhabitants many peculiarities besides bustles, chief of which might be mentioned its stigma of sentimentalism and false modesty and all the evils which spring therefrom. Letter Strachey, who died only recently, has told much of interest about the queen and her subjects in his biographical study which bears the queen's name.

Happened Here

Whatever happened in England in the nineteenth century, as everyone knows, was as dead certain to happen along similar lines in the United States as Christmas, and so America also had its flamboyant skirts, its prudery and verbosity.

Dictator in all these things in America was Godsey's Lady's Book, and behind the book was Sarah Josepha Hale, the "lady" editor, who many of our older readers may remember. Ruth M. Finley, who writes a book that is now one of Lippincott's best sellers "The Lady of Godsey's," went through all the files of this now defunct magazine and found out much about the Lady Editor that has never been revealed. Untouched by the immense amount of wordy and puerile stuff she had to wade through, Miss Finley went to the bottom of Mrs. Hale's character and works, as could be seen through the files of her magazine, and discovered there a genius who played a large part in preparing America for its coming of age.

Godsey's Lady.

THE biography of "The Lady of Godsey's: Sarah Josepha Hale," who became a dictator in 150,000 American homes in the nineteenth century as the Lady Editor, has been written by Ruth M. Finley and is now one of the country's best-selling non-fiction books.

Remarkable Part.

She found first of all that Mrs. Hale, with subtlety and psychology, took a remarkable part in the development of the feminist movement, which had its inception in America in her day. The Lady Editor did not antagonize her opponents, did not parade at the polls or throw bricks through windows. Instead she insinuated into her pages the "hope" that the men would see it to their advantage "to risk the hazard of proving, experimentally, whether that degree of literature, which only can qualify a woman to become a rational companion, an instructive as well as agreeable friend, be compatible with the cheerful discharge of her domestic duties." The women of that day, as may be gathered, were slightly less valuable as chattel in the eyes of men than a good horse.

But Mrs. Hale continued, to quote her biographer, to be "the early champion of elementary education for girls equal to that of boys and of higher education for women," and she won by helping to organize the first school of collegiate rank for girls, Vassar College.

Many Causes.

Many other just causes were championed by the Lady Editor during her forty odd years and most of them, if one believes her biographer, were won, at least to some degree. Miss Finley admits that any one scanning through the pages of a Godsey's Lady's Book would encounter some difficulty in seeing any great purposes behind the mask of absurdities with which the Book was decked. But Mrs. Hale was one of those unusually gifted persons who can talk with the multitude while talking beyond them into a realm of ideas which advanced by a less tactful person, would do nothing but arouse antagonism.

May Be Wrong.

The biographer is unanswering in her praise of Mrs. Hale, and one feels that at times she mistakes as original a quality in the Lady Editor which might more likely have been merely a reflection of a public trend. But without Mrs. Hale was a great lady, even if it were true that some of her greatness was due to an ability to catch and push forward new trends.

Besides giving a comprehensive study of Mrs. Hale the authoress recaptures a worth while picture of many phases of the Victorian period in America. Miss Finley, whose phrase is lucid, occasionally clever and makes easy reading, may be remembered for "Old Patchwork Quilt."

The popularity the book has already gained attests its interest. Nine reproductions in color from Godsey plates (original Godsey illustrations, with bustled female, in gaudy colors are prized today) are contained in the volume, as well as 24 reproductions in black and white.

THE LADY OF GODSEY'S, by Ruth M. Finley; published by J. B. Lippincott company, Philadelphia; illustrated; 318 pages; price \$2.50.

The typing done on these pages is copied just as it was found on the inserted pages of Ardet Hale's book. We tried not to change the wording or the spelling. We wanted it just as it was.

For A long I been impressed to get up a type ritten histry of My life for futer refferance but intended to wait yn till the New Year 1925 but awok 5 30 oo this Morning athought came to My mind why wate untill the new year to start never wait for Time The girls That are helping Wife compile the second part of Book 8 of the blood anstry line of Her Father Lerenzo H. Hatch Her Father. They come at 8 Am and I cant do much when they come for they want and I will half to wait untill after Buisness Hours.

I was borne on North Temple betwene first and second West in the Year of 1850 the 6 day of June, and was named after My father Aroet Lucius Hale His Father name was Johnathan Harraman Hale The first Hale to Join The Mormon Church his Wife My grand Mothers Name Was Olive Boynton a sister to John F. Boynton One of the First Apostles My Mother name was Olive Whittle Her Fath-rs Name was Thomas Levi Whittle Her Mothers name Mary Fulmer Whittle, they was converted to the Mormon Belif By Prest John Taylor Or the same time John was.

Thos and Wife was converted to the Mormon church the first Elder they heard preach and was to a meeting the night befor their Babtism into It was very dark and while going home their path was lit up and shown on their door so they could see it a long way off that took away all doubt the time and place was set for the next morning to be Babtised and Grand Father went early to his farm and was a little late and grand mother had jest waded out to the Elder jest as Grand Father walked up he said helow Poley You are first that was her nick name.

They sold their efects and mygrated to whare the Prophet was and stayed with the Church Emigrated to the Mountains in 1848 In C C Rich and Thomas Riksand Thos Whittle Company and one day while a long drive betwene water It as tho they would choke to deth Children crying for water and the oxen and cows tungs was swollen and sofer out and so dry that they could not get them back in their mouths and some was laying down it was at the point of a rocky point with big flat rocks in a revene whare the train come to a stop The thre captens got to gether as soon as they could and went up the Reveve and told the Lord Their Conditions and asked the Lord to send rain and Grand Mother told me after Grand father died and after I had been back with the Last Train to Mygrate the Poor Saints that had been left by the Ox team

This merical shes there was not a cloud in the sky nd it was jestoful hot and in ever, few minutes a little clowd aroz directly over them and began to shade them that gave the people new courage and they begin to ontie their water vesels and it Rained they ware all fild and the teams and other stock ran to the reveve and got fild The rain came with such forse evry body wet out side as well as in, The Capten Charles C. Rich orded a cover and the Women washed and Dried beding the rest of the day.

I think Os Eastman and Aroet were the hunters for that Train for they both married Whittle girls Olive and Mary I was the oldest of Olive. 5 others was born to Her Olive Amelia Johnathn Herriman us 3 in this Town and Thomas Little Whittle and Rashel Susin and Solomon Eliphet in Grantsville Tooele Co Utah, Grand Father Whittle also to Grantsville.

Our Mother Died when I was 10 and a few M old Grand Father had moved to Richmond Utah before Mother Died one of Mothers Brothers whiped the School Both wanted the same Girl I see The jelecy arise over uncle chopping wood for her at reses and when uncle came in last the teacher would notlet him dry his hands before siting down hit him with a big burch which then the fight began it could not be seteld with satesfaction so grand moved away from truble he died in 1868 or 9

Two things that transpired on Fathers Birthday that I think is worthy of note that was on 18 of May last month 1925 one was while the lesser Preisthood was conducted on the Sacriment Meeting on 17 the question aroused a few of the older People what was the sacrificise that the sones of Levi would half to make in Rightness un to The Lord.

Wife and I ware out to Grantsville staying with our Brotherinlaw Bp John Wm Ander son and after the sacrament meeting he asked me what I thaught it was my wife Ruth and I had benn takking about the same question before when we see it advertised that the lesser Priesthood would conduct the sueves on that sabath nd she said that the same qustion come up ofer 30 years ago while she was a worker in Logan Temple, And I answered Bp that it wad deised then by some that it was a book of genealog and that the Lord would ask of the Sons of Levi the same as he did of us a record of our ded accounting for evry one and the next knight after the selibration of Fathers 97 birthday we was invited to a Genealogical class maeting which was persided over by Robert Judd and Ruth was asked to tell what she thaught it was and she asked the class if any of them new think that Owen Barrus would know bing older than any of us and so well virsed but He shuck his head, but after wards about his Patrical blessing said that he was one of the sones of Levi or something to that efect and after we came home we went to looking up referances in Bibel and D & C and found that to our understanding that was rite. D & C sec 84:33,34 substanciats what Bro. Barrus says us being the Sons of Aaron and Moses it looks Levis ded will half to be a record got they same as we do. Sec 24:29 and 128:24 Ezek 43:18-27 amd 44: 9,-27 all has abaring that makes us think think the meaning of The Lord is to get a Genealogy of all their dead so they can offer an offer in Righteousness Unto the Lord. So the Temple work can be don theyway we are doing now.

Those that took the opsite set said that the Sons of Levi would offer again the Bullic or lem with out blemich as a blood sacrificise Elder John A Allred was main one that was arguing with me others so we was evenly devided as ni as I could tell.

The other thing that hapend on May 18, 1925, was a Prediction preched in o or by Rev Alvin G. Hause. upheval seen for Churchdom. Paster says . . Christ will be Isue in five years. The controversy between the fondamentalists, and the Mordenst, the gratest upheaval in the history of Christiand Church the Rev Predicted last night May 18, in Maywood Baptist Church.

The fight is on He declard, it is in evry denomination The chois must be made, it is however a choice between the word of God and the word of Modernest. Christ must be stood with or against, He either is what he claims to be or the gratest liar that ever lived, the fight is on and

you must decide in which camp you pitch your tent,
Kansas city Journal.

We cannot be at peace with our selves while we are disobeying any known
Truth.

Some good gospel truths preached by Baptist
picked out by A. L. Hale

There is Eugen Hale, Was Senator from Main For 20 years one of his Sons
Is now, They or Eugene fought the Lds Church at the Investigation teeth and
toe nails and some dont want us to do any thing for him nor Isaac Folks
because they had a chance to Join the Mormons but I take it that We are
to forgive those that dispitefully use You or Us, and, pray and do we can
to show them that we are on the right road for Salvation and eternal happin
ess.

Isaac did Lots of Good To Our Grait Prophet Joseph Smith By leting Him
have Emily and defending them as long as he did under the presure of his
nabor and persecuters. and Eugene used lots of Money In Coming To Robert
S Hale and while Compiling and Publishing Our Genealogy book Robert was
In Congress Tman Days and found out by George Q. Cannon That Our Grand-
father had joind The Mormon Church and come West and while Robert was on
his Dying bed He sent to Eugene to come to see Him Eugene was his Cousin and
He promest Robert That He would Finash the Book and if He had not where
would We of been -not on record.

I started on Isaac Line was baptised For 10 of Emily closest relations
and wife Ruth Is Corspoding with one of Eme Grand Daughters and they are
gethering lots of good genoligy. I talked With Pres. of this Temple some
about it and He said to go a head and since the Feb Earer (Era) came out
and I read a Posal Orson Whitney sermon on The Three Gloryes I feel like
doing all we can, and dont think it will be in vane, any how i can say to
those that hes gone on that I did all I could for you, In the Temples
but I cannot say that I told you how to be saived in the kingdom of our
God nor told you that if we had some of your Money we could of gotten up a
second edision of The Thomas and Thomaseen line and that would help in a
way save those of our Postaritys, that we leave be hind.

Eugene and his wife when first married was worth six Million Dollors each,
one of His School mates told me that new them both well and they had
quite a large famley one of his Sons is in The U S Senate and has been
for along time and there is A town in Oragon Named after him and one of
his brothers Clarence is in the State of Main and is A minester of some
big Church.

I will give Some of my proof for thinking The Lord is agoing To cut His
Work short in richness the best I have is found in the D & C sec 34 the
head lines tells that Orson Pratt was called to be a Prophet before He was
20 years old, And In one of his books He Orson tells of going to Egypt
and on a Mision with his Bro Farley to England and while in Egept He
found The Best Megesions and Astromaners figuring on the revlutions of
the Pl_nets To find when The Second Coming Of Our Lord And Savior would Be
and none of Them Nere He could tell by the Pymid Eshops when the Second
Coming Would Be,

And as soon As Orson Got His releas to go Home The Lord Told Him in
a Dream where They all had made their mistake and Orson went back to
Egept and got the mesurement and had Three Propheuses and the life of
Abram up to the time The Lord Viseted Him and changed His name to Abraham,
published The first one was that the U S Government would return all of the

Tithing back to the Church and our elders would Be let out of Prison and our Franchise Be given us and we would be on equal footing with the non Mormons The year 1891 & 2 the next was that the biggest war the world ever had any Histry of would start in 1914 The one yet to come is that The millinnium would be Ushard inn 1945. and Orsen Whitney says The second coming of Our Saivor will be the begining of the 1000 years of peace. So lets do all in our power to fre our 4 Grand parents blood rines from the bondage they are inn and get second adision printed to the Thos Hale Line, and show the living relitives The true Plan of Salvation. lets start with new diligence this April Confernce. Is the Praysr and wishes of your co labror Aroet Lucius Hale 2nd

Patriarchial Blessing of Olive B. Hale

At a Patriarchial Blessing Meeting held in the Lord's House in Kirtland Temple, November 10th, 1836. Joseph Smith Sr., the Patriarch in the Church of Latter Day Saints being present and holding the meeting a blessing was conferred upon the head of Olive B. Hale, wife of Jonathan H. Hale, born in Bradofrd, Mass., July 30th, 1805

Sister, in the name of Jesus Christ, the Son of God, the possessor of all power in Heaven and Earth, I lay my hands on thy head and bestow a father's blessing. I ask God to have mercy and cleanse thee from all Sins. Let the blessings of Abraham rest on thy head. Thou hast a father, an Ephraimite indeed, but he does not know it. Thou hast peace of mind, art not thou to believe Thy Heavenly Father has bestowed on thee more intelligence than on many of thy sex. Thou shalt have long life, enjoy the blessings of this world and life eternal in the Celestial Kingdom. Thou shalt have the righteous desire of thy heart and be thankful. Thou mayest terry till the end of wickadness shall be accomplished till the gathering of Israel shall be finished, till the winding up scene of this generation and until the Savior comes in the cloud of Heaven. If thou art faithful and if thou dost attain to that faith thou shalt see thy husband return from his labors in the vinyard from time to time and shall rejoice in the success of his ministry. Many shall be brought into the conenant by his labors. Thou shalt have wisdom in Zion, shalt have the gifts of the Church. Thou shalt see the Temple reared to thy Savior and filled with his glory. The Lord will give thee wisdom. Thou shalt be an instructress to the daughters of the Lamanites, shall teach them to labor with their hands. Thou shalt be busy and useful in the camp of God and rejoice in his doings, art blessed in common with thy husband. In the name of Jesus I seal these blessings uponthee. I seal thee up to eternal life. Amen.

On the 125th anniversary of the birthday of Jonathan Harriman Hale. His descendants and some close Friends met on the 1 of Feb to do Him honor and to celebrate the 25 anniversary of the Organization of the Hale Family.

Meetings were held in Grantsville Utah Pocatello Idaho and in Salt Lake City Utah. Logan meeting was held 3 days later 4 other Afton Wyo, Boise Okley and New Plemoth of Idaho, haven't reported yet. A kindly spirit was manifested in all meetings and a better understanding of the Genealogical and Temple work.

The membership fee has been reduced to 50cts per year in stead of 50cts per month for all Hale, male over 21 years of age, and 10 cts for male members under that age, 25 cts for Females over that age 21, and 5 cts for Children under 21 years.

The organization was trying to put over was accomplished. The birthday of the Hale and their kindred was well received. Over six-hundred descendants of the honored Ancestor have been located and will be written to.

During April conference a business meeting of the Hale Family Genealogical Organization will be held at 112 N. Main St. Sunday morning April 5th 7 AM sharp so not to interfere with the many meetings held at 8 AM.

The membership fee could be paid in this way, when a boy babe is borne of the Descendants of Jonathan and Olive Hale, that day if the name is decided send it to the recorder so as to be recorded and 10 cts for yearly membership, and one ct for birthday and if a female 5 cts m fee one for birthday all could be paid in stamps, it takes a hundred or more ever month and it is growing daily besides stationary.

Other business ought to be seen to. I think the Boynton book ought to be took back to the Logan Temple or close there, Louise M Cole is so busy or she is getting tired The Hale People and Boynton keeps sending for names and cannot get them we got orders for some to be sent to day and I just phoned and she is not to home more will not to day.

And there is a question ought to be settled that is before us now and has been for awhile, that is the Hales don't want us Hale to trace our blood line in England than we all ready have that is to Thomas Hale He married Joann Curby he is the father of the first Thomas that married Thomasene Dowsett they are to the head of our Blood line and biggest printed book. And I think every priest of a Mission ought to be visited by some of us officers and find out if it is not time to let our Hale people know the main reason we want their Genealogy for and go to it, not let them come up and tell us and blameing us for not telling them L D S Plan for Salvation, why we are so anxious to get their Genealogy before we let them no we are Mormons or what we want it for so badly or so interested in it so much.

LEAVES FROM OLD ALBUMS.



GEN. WM. H. KIMBALL, "MINUTE MAN," NEARLY 60 YEARS AGO.

This interesting old picture shows Gen. Kimball as he looked in the days of '48 and '49, when he was one of the "Minute Men," appointed by Gov. Brigham Young. Gen. Kimball is now past 80 and is passing the closing years of his life in Coalville, Utah. Despite his age, he takes an active interest in everything pertaining to the military and militia, and seldom misses a chance to meet such of his old comrades as survive in occasional reunions at Salt Lake.

Gen. Kimball writes interestingly to the "News" under date of Jan. 21. He speaks of seeing the picture of the old group of hand cart missionaries in the Christmas News, and how deeply interested he was in seeing their faces once more. Speaking of the famous body of "Minute Men" he says:

The men, selected as "Minute Men" by Gov. Brigham Young, were picked by Geo. D. Grant and myself. The governor wanted us to organize a company of cavalry, 64 rank and file, to be known as "Life Guards," from the younger members of the Mormon Battalion. All were hardy pioneers of 1847 and 1848; they were ordered to "sleep with one eye open, and one leg out of bed," until Utah was free from Indians, robbers and roving Mexicans, of whom there were many in Utah at that time. The territory then embraced what is now Utah, Nevada, Idaho and Colorado, and the band of life guards led by Capt. Geo. D. Grant, with Wm. H. Kimball, N. V. Jones and James Fer-

guson as lieutenants, Reuben Badger, John K. Whitney and John Woolley, as sergeants, made in all, 39 campaigns over that great stretch of country, scouting, fighting Indians, pursuing mail robbers, guarding emigrant trains, and mail coaches. We were in 14 battles and skirmishes, had one man killed, 11 wounded, and 13 horses killed in battle. When I think of what the governor's staff and the militia of today are provided with in the way of conveniences, and even luxuries, on their marches and encampments, I wonder how the boys would feel if they had to put up with what we did in the days of '40. Our little band had to do its own foraging for the necessaries of life. We never had such a thing as a tent, our saddles were our pillows, two slept together and two blankets and our overcoats were our only covering, aside from the canopy of heaven. Rain, snow, wind and frost were our daily and nightly portions. I have had two horses killed under me in battle, and my saddle ripped into a skeleton, left unfit for use. Of all that enrollment of 1849, only a few are left to tell the tale. As far as I can find out, all my old comrades have passed into the great beyond, except John K. Whitney, now in London; John Wakeley, Bear Lake valley; Wm. Strepper and John Woolley, Davis county; Wm. Walker, Idaho; John R. Murdock, Beaver; D. McArthur, St. George; Thomas Blackburn, California, and A. Hale, Grantsville. The dangers through which we passed united us as though we were brothers, and my old comrades are as dear to me as my own life."



Aroet L. Hale.

The Deseret News and other papers have printed the life of Aroet L. Hale, fairly good until the winter of 1886, when he left Grantsville and went to the southern part of Idaho, where some of his elder children had made their homes. After visiting and hunting and fishing with J. H. Hale in Gentile Valley, he made a pair of Snow shoes and went into Bear Lake County and visited with his son A. L. Hale. On the first of May they started for Star Valley and arrived in four days. They took up farms close to the town, helped to survey the town site of Afton, with a long rope, and a carpenter's square, using the noon-day sun, the north star and the almanac in place of a compass.

He also helped to plow the sidewalk ditches, which were straight enough to stand alone. He also helped to fence the first ten acres and put it in to grain, potatoes, and garden, and shingled the first house, the shingles being hauled in from Paris, Idaho.

His wife and family moved in during the fall of the same year, and about the year 1888 or 89, when they were comfortable, he moved back to Grantsville.

In company with his brothers Alma H. and Solomon H. Hale, and their families, he organized a family association in order to prosecute Temple work. Over 3,000 people have had the work done for them since this organization was effected, and there are over 2,000 names yet to be attended to.

Aroet L. and Alma H. Hale have gone to their reward.

The children of the four who came to Utah, are following their parents example in attending to Temple work.

The patriarchal blessing of Aroet L. Hale told him that he would live to be 83 years old, and his death occurred six months after that age. Just before the end came he believed he saw members of his family in the room, and he apparently conversed with them.



A. L. HALE

PIONEER OF 1848 ANSWERS CALL

**A. L. Hale, Famed Scout of Early
Days, Dies at Grants-
ville.**

(From Thursday's Daily.)

A. L. Hale, a pioneer of 1848, died at Grantsville, Tooele county, on Dec. 12, at the age of 83 years. He was born at Dover, Mass., in the year 1826. His father joined the Church and was a prominent elder, performing missionary

work with the late President Woodruff to the Fox Islands and other fields. His father was a bishop in Nauvoo, and was driven with the Saints from that place and started for Utah in 1847, but was taken sick with cholera, and he, his wife and two daughters died and were buried at Sargies Point, about where Council Bluffs now stands, while young Hale was yet a boy, leaving the care of three children to him. He shouldered the responsibility manfully, bringing them with him to Salt Lake in 1848.

The deceased passed through all the trials of early pioneer days, acted as scout and hunter while crossing the plains. Arriving in Salt Lake, he built the first adobe house in the Seventeenth ward. He resided in Salt Lake City for six years, then moved to Grantsville, and was one of the first settlers of that place. He participated in the Walker Indian war under General George D. Smith; was also in Echo canyon during the Johnston army trouble. He held two commissions under Governor Brigham Young.

In 1854 he was appointed second lieutenant of company A, battalion of life guards in the Great Salt Lake military district. Elder Hale was present at the dedication of the Kirtland temple and participated in the exercises.

He saw the bodies of Joseph and Hyrum Smith, after they were martyred, and witnessed the sorrow of the Saints. He received his endowments in the Nauvoo temple the day before it was closed. He was a drummer boy in the Nauvoo legion at Nauvoo, and was present and heard the last public sermon of the Prophet Joseph.

His life after coming to Utah was an active one. He held commissions under Govs. Durkee and Blake as a lieutenant of the Second battalion of infantry, the Nauvoo legion. He was selected with others to go to southern Utah and bring back the body, instruments and field notes of Lieut. Gunnison, who was killed by Indians. He was sent by the Church to help colonize Las Vegas on the Colorado river; they organized a military company and raised the first American flag in the state of Nevada. In later years he visited the old camp through the courtesy of Senator W. A. Clark, who gave the pioneers a trip to Los Angeles and return.

Elder Hale acted at one time as body guard to the late President Brigham Young. In his Church capacity he served as counselor, high priest, and of late years patriarch at Grantsville; he was ever a staunch Latter-day Saint. He leaves a wife, 19 children, 118 grandchildren, 63 great-grandchildren and one great-great-grandchild.

The funeral services were held at Grantsville on Dec. 13, at which addresses were made eulogistic of the sterling character of the deceased, by Thomas Williams, E. F. Barrus, R. H. Judd, A. B. Milward, Gov. Spry, A. J. Steakey, Bishop Johnson and Jonathan Hale. The musical numbers were beautifully rendered by Lizzie Barrus, J. E. Milward and F. Woolley. Six sons of the deceased acted as pallbearers, and six daughters followed, carrying beautiful set pieces of flowers.

Millennial Star and Logan Journal please copy.

PARENTHOOD - LIFE'S GREATEST
EVENT

By Bernarr Macfadden

There are said to be three great events in life - birth, marriage and death. But I would like to add another that is of equal, if not a greater importance.

Parenthood is life's greatest event. There is nothing in life of greater moment. It adds to your responsibilities but it changes your outlook. It is stabilizing, standardizing, upbuilding.

Parenthood gives you something to live for, something to work for. It brings a serious purpose into life. You are no longer free. You are a slave, but it is a willing, loving enslavement.

Parenthood brings invaluable gifts. They are worth more than money, fame, glory, success. No matter how brilliant their character, they cannot be compared in value to parenthood.

If someone were to tell you that he could bring to you something that you would love more than life itself, would you consider it worth while?

That is what comes with parenthood.

You unconsciously love your children over and above everything else. No matter what their number may be you would not part with one at any price. The love that you have for your child is so all-encompassing that you would give your life to save his, if such a sacrifice were necessary.

Think what it must be worth to have something for which you have such an all-absorbing affection.

And parenthood brings you all this and a great deal more.

It gives you an opportunity to live your life over again. You can recall your own youthful days in the spirited joy of your children. You can be again imbued with the spirit of youth through their enthusiasms.

God help those who have been denied this wonderful privilege.

They are not complete men and women in every respect. There is always something lacking. A poodle-dog or a cat may help to fill the vacancy, but it is like giving a hungry man a stone when he is crying for bread.

Some parents grumble at the responsibility of children, but they are only deceiving themselves. They are missing some of life's greatest joys. They are the kind that are determined to be miserable regardless of the cost. To be convinced of the truth of this statement consider their attitude if death were about to close the eyes of a troublesome child. Then the proper spirit of parenthood quickly comes into its own, and the true worth of the child is quickly acknowledged.

Fatherhood, motherhood, is life's greatest and most wonderful experience and it is right and proper that it should be so.

THE TRUTH

By Bernarr Macfadden

Financial wealth is a great power.

Many people worship at its shrine. It is their God and their religion.

Lives are spent, untold sacrifices are made in this search for gold. Money is everything to such people. Absolutely nothing else assumes an importance equal to it.

But far above mere financial wealth - so far above that eyes blinded by the money mania fail to see it - is the untold wealth represented by truth.

Truth is life's most valuable possession. Armed with the truth everything else worth while will come to you.

In the Good Book, Proverbs tell us (Chapter 23, Verse 23) to "Find the truth and sell it not; also wisdom and instruction and understanding."

In other words, if you possess the truth, wisdom and instruction and understanding will come to you. Then you are fully armed for the battle of life.

You are ready for every emergency. The truth might be termed the foundation of all real knowledge. It is a mental stabilizer. It enables you to go at the heart of things.

Hypocrisy can be found everywhere. It has even poisoned life at its very source through falsehoods about the origin of life; the stork or the doctor gets credit for new babies in many homes.

The truth to many people is appalling. They fear it as they would the devil.

But it is their perverted viewpoint that gives it such a frightful appearance.

Their mentality is twisted. It has been poisoned with prurient prudery.

The truth properly understood is life's most powerful weapon. With it you can fight your way to health of body and cleanliness of mind. It opens the door to all knowledge.

It clarifies your vision. It enables you to see the invaluable treasures that are often hidden by hypocrisy and prudery.

Knowledge that is not founded on truth is shallow-superficial. You are then sailing through life on a water-logged craft. At any time you are liable to be engulfed in a sea of ignorance, precedence and prejudice, the product of the prevailing hypocrisy.

Wealth, even beyond the dreams of the most avaricious, is within your reach if you are armed with the truth.

Do not be satisfied with a semblance of this mighty power.

Demand the real thing, and no matter how many trials or tribulations may come to you in your search, this beacon that lights life's road must be in your possession.

Sol Hale (^{Story told by Granddaughter} Soly Hale) Kliss Hale

had a lawn behind home in Preston, Idaho where Indians came and pitched teepees. His wife had first screen doors in area and a piano and false teeth. Indians were curious about the screens, wanted sugar. She kept trying to keep them out. She was there alone with small children, they wouldn't go away - finally poked through the screen and unlatched door. Then she finally called out "Evil Spirits" - opened her mouth and let the upper teeth (set) fall down. The Indians appeared horrified - ran out - mounted their horses and left, never bothering her again.

Good speaker in church, no air conditioning so in summer windows were opened. Had a loud voice - carried well. Grand mother could stay home and not too far from the meeting house and if Sol was speaker she could hear him talk from their home. No noisy cars or traffic then to interfere with hearing him preach.

Didn't want kids playing cops & robbers - didn't get angry - just sat kids down and explained why guns were necessary and their proper use.