Charles W. Prows' was a 3rd. Gt. Grandson of Thomas Prowse (b. abt. 1726) a mariner, who settled in the village of Portsmouth, New Hampshire. According to the book, "Rambles About Portsmouth," published in 1873, Thomas Prowse married one of six daughters of Captain Thomas Pickering. Her name was Elizabeth Lambert, this was her second marriage. I believe she went by the nickname "folly". Records of South Church, Portsmouth, New Hampshire, record that Thomas Prowse & Elizabeth (Pickering) Lambert were married on Oct. 1754. One of their sons was a Captain Daniel Prowse, who was listed in the 1790 census. The other, Charles' 2nd Grandfather Thomas Prowse, Jr. was born on October 3rd ~ christened on Oct. 7, 1759. Thomas Prowse, Sr. died at the age of 70 on April 8, 1796. His wife Elizabeth died May 7, 1818 at the age of 91 years. The Colonial New Hampshire Court Records which describe Thomas Prowse, Sr.'s purchase and eventual loss of property along the Piscataqua River. It seems he fell on hard times, was in debt over his head and creditors were only too happy to seize his land. Because of these court battles, I have access to the mercantile records of everything which he and his wife purchased over an eight year period.

Thomas Prowse, Jr. (b. 3 Oct. 1759) fought against the mother country in the American Revolutionary War and the War of 1812. It was of interest to me to find that he originally enlisted in a company commanded by Captain Titus Salter, who was the same man that took his father's property. He wrote in his pension application that he fought in one of the battles at Fort Ann, two battles at Bemis Heights at the taking of Burgoyne, in a battle with Gene Putnam at Horseneck in Connecticut, and at a 42 day siege at Charleston, South Carolina, where he was taken prisoner by the British. He lost part of toe in the War of Rebellion and his hearing in the War of 1812.
Thomas Prowse, Jr. married Anna Lowell Torry on March 15th., 1778. Anna's first husband was Nathaniel Torry. Anna Lowell is descended from the Lowell and Cook families. Thomas & Anna left New Hampshire for the Upper Kanawha Valley, Virginia (now West Virginia) in 1807. The children of Thomas and Anna were Abigail (born Sunday morning, Dec. 16th. 1787), Anna (born Monday afternoon, Feb. 5th. 1790), Thomas Prows, III., (born Saturday afternoon, April 14th., 1792), Daniel Prows (born Friday morning, April 25th., 1794), and Samuel Prows (born June 1st., 1797). Anna died September 12th., 1813 and Thomas died July 12th., 1828, in Mason County, West Virginia.

Thomas Prows, III., born in Portsmouth, migrated with his father's family in January 1807 into the Kanawha Valley of Western Virginia, settling at Five Mile on the Ohio River. Thomas Prows, III was a cooper by trade. He married Eleanor Kountz (born January 4th., 1802) and they became the parents of twelve children. John Thomas Prows (b. 15 July, 1819), Mary Ann (b. 22 Feb. 1822), "W." Daniel (b. 1824), William Cook (b. 27 January 1827), and Samuel G. (b. 12 January 1829), these five children were from Kanawha. Elizabeth was born (1831) in Cincinnati. Francis Marion (b. 7 Nov. 1832) in Dearborn, Indiana. Sylvester (b. 1834), Simeon Carter (b.1837), Joseph (b. 1838), and Alma (b. 1839), also hail from Dearborn. Their last child Joseph Smith Prows, was born March 12, 1841, in Pontiac, Livingston, Illinois. Eleanor died October 3rd., 1842, in Nauvoo, Hancock, Illinois and Thomas died July 3rd., in Cynthiana, Harrison Co., Kentucky.

Our branch of the family dropped the 'e' on the end of our name as they moved westward.

One of Thomas' sons, Charles W. Prows' grandfather, William Cook Prows, fought in the Mexican American War, having enlisted at the age of 18 in the Mormon Battalion. Later he joined the California Gold Rush, along with his brothers (Daniel, Sylvester, and Alma), where he panned for $30,000 in gold.

This money was invested in a hog ranch (some of the breeding sows costing $500 a piece). The hogs either got cholera or the sows ate their young. William became discouraged and traveled to Utah, where he helped colonize a Southern Utah town named Kanosh.

Charles' father, James Calvin Prows (b. 11 Oct. 1872) was one of William Cooks' many sons. His mother Nancy Humphrey was a free spirit and something of her colorful personality and heritage is recorded in this book.

I am thankful for Charles and Ann and for all of those fine people before us who, "Gave It All They Had!"

God Bless Them, Everyone.

Michael L. Prows
3450 West Millerberg Way
West Jordan, Utah 84084-2615

(1996)
INDIVIDUAL DATA

Name: Thomas PICKERING
Birth: Abt 1689
Death: 1746
Burial:

Sex: M ID No:

Place: Of Portsmouth, Rockingham, New Hampshire

Father: John PICKERING-32663
Mother: Elizabeth MUNDEN-33509

MARRIAGE(S)

19 Aug 1996

MRIN Spouse Name Marriage Date

6162 Dorothy STOVER-15356 Abt 1714

NOTES FOR THOMAS PICKERING

19 Aug 1996


Thomas, .... was slain by Indians in 1746, in the vicinity of Casco bay Maine. The population about Casco bay was at that time very scarce, and the incursions of the Indians for deprecatory purposes frequent and sometimes especially cruel, - so that the aid of the settlement at Portsmouth and vicinity was needed for their protection. Thomas Pickering was captain of a military company, and was sent with them to Casco. While there he was violently seized with inflammatory rheumatism. The Indians knowing this, surprised and routed the company while in camp, and when they entered his tent none were with him but his orderly sergeant, who, faithful to his promise, did not leave his captain. The sergeant crept under an empty sugar hogshead, which had been used in the transportation of camp equipage, and while therein his ears were shocked with the cruelty of the savages, who, with their knives, sliced Capt. P. from head to foot, until they had completely dissected him. Not having been discovered by them, the sergeant escaped a like fearful end. The children of Capt. Thomas Pickering and Dorothy his wife, were three sons, John (5), Daniel and Thomas, and six daughters..... None of the sons left children, and the name of Pickering in the line of Capt. John, here become extinct. John 5th was the last inheritor of the south mill estate, the entail being docked about seventy years ago, when the Pickering's mills came into possession of James Sheafe.
Capt. Thomas Pickering was killed at Annapolis, Nova Scotia. It is said in the N.H. Historical Collections that Pickering was killed by the Indian at Casco. Mr. Willis, the historian of Portland, says that no such incident occurred at that time at that place. There is now no doubt that it occurred at Annapolis. He married Dorothy Stover of Cape Neddock. Rambles About Portsmouth by Charles W. Brewster, Portsmouth Journal Office 1869, p.112.
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Date</th>
<th>Notes</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>!Elizabeth Pickering, christened Apr. 3, 1726, South Church, Portsmouth (Sources: Research done 1959 by Henry Margeson, mostly from South Church Records; Cited in Portsmouth Families IV. Compiled by L.H. Tallman. Portsmouth Athenaeum).</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>!Rambles About Portsmouth, by Charles W. Brewster [Second Edition], Portsmouth, N.H., Published by Lewis W. Brewster, Portsmouth Journal Office, 1873, (FHL US/CAN 974.26/P1 d3b Vol.1) p.52 ... The six daughters of Capt. Thomas Pickering were all married and had children, and five of them lived to the average age of ninety-two years! The name of Elizabeth's first husband was Lambert, that of her second, Prowse. Capt. Daniel Prowse was her son. She died at the age of ninety-two years!</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>!Prowse, Elizabeth, May 7, 1818. Consumption (Records of the South Church of Portsmouth, N.H. Portsmouth Public Library Book).</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>!Portsmouth Newspaper Record, FHL 0015574, lists under Deaths 'P', New Hampshire Gazette, In this town Mrs. Elizabeth PROWSE aged 91, 31 August 1813.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
|            | !"I Give unto my Daughter Elizabeth Lambert Twenty Shillings old Tenor to be paid her by my Executrix out of my Estate" (Will of Thomas Pickering 1744/5
recorded in Probate Records of the Province of New Hampshire Vol.3 1741-1749,
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Thomas PROWSE</th>
<th>Sex: M</th>
<th>ID No:</th>
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<tr>
<td>Birth:</td>
<td>Abt 1726</td>
<td>Place:</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Chr:</td>
<td></td>
<td>Place:</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Death:</td>
<td>8 Apr 1796</td>
<td>Place:</td>
<td>Portsmouth, Rockingham, New Hampshire</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Burial:</td>
<td></td>
<td>Place:</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Father:                                  
Mother:                                  

---

**MARRIAGE(S)**

<table>
<thead>
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<th>MRIN</th>
<th>Spouse Name</th>
<th>Marriage Date</th>
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</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>6160</td>
<td>Elizabeth PICKERING-15353</td>
<td>Oct 1754</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

---

**NOTES FOR THOMAS PROWSE**

19 Aug 1996

Church Records of South Church, Portsmouth, New Hampshire, Marriages - Rev. Samuel Haven 1752-1806, Microfilm 0015582, records the marriage of PROWSE, Thomas, & Elizabeth Lambeth, Oct. 1754.

South Church, Portsmouth, New Hampshire, Funerals - Rev. Samuel Haven 1752-1806. PROWSE, Thomas, 70 Years April 8, 1796 [consumption] (F.H.L. Microfilm #0015582).
Husband: Thomas PROWSE-15334  
Wife: Elizabeth PICKERING-15353  
Marriage: Oct 1754  
Place: South Church, Portsmouth, R., New Hampshire

1-Nancy PROWSE-35444  
2-Ann PROWSE-33494  
3-Daniel PROWSE-15362  
4-Thomas PROWSE-224  
5-Mr. PROWSE-32799  
6-Dorothy PROWSE-15335
INDIVIDUAL DATA

Name: Nancy PROWSE
Birth: Abt 1754
Death: 3 Nov 1810
Burial: 3 Nov 1810
Sex: F
Place: Portsmouth, Rockingham, New Hampshire

Father: Thomas PROWSE-15334
Mother: Elizabeth PICKERING-15353

NOTES FOR NANCY PROWSE

19 Aug 1996

There was a funeral, South Church, for a Nancy Prowse, age 56, Nov. 3, 1810 (Portsmouth Families Vol. IV. Compiled by L.H. Tallman, Portsmouth Athenaeum).

INDIVIDUAL DATA

Name: Ann PROWSE
Birth: 4 Apr 1756
Place: South Church, Portsmouth, R, New Hampshire

Father: Thomas PROWSE-15334
Mother: Elizabeth PICKERING-15353

NOTES FOR ANN PROWSE

19 Aug 1996

The christening of Ann Prowse on April 4, 1756 is recorded in the records of South Church of Portsmouth, New Hampshire - Rev. Samuel Haven 1752-1806, F.H.L. Microfilm 0015582.
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Daniel PROWSE</th>
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<th>ID No:</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
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<td>Abt 1762</td>
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<td></td>
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<td>Chr:</td>
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<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Death:</td>
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<tr>
<td>Burial:</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Place:</td>
<td>Of Portsmouth, Rockingham, New Hampshire</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Father:</td>
<td>Thomas PROWSE-15334</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mother:</td>
<td>Elizabeth PICKERING-15353</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**MARRIAGE(S)**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
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<th>Spouse Name</th>
<th>Marriage Date</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>13575</td>
<td>Elizabeth BALL-32795</td>
<td>25 Sep 1787</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**NOTES FOR DANIEL PROWSE**

19 Aug 1996


*U.S. Government Census, 1790, New Hampshire, Rockingham County: Prowse, Daniel; Lists 1 free white male of 16 years and upward and 3 free white females including heads of families.*

*Records of First Church, Portsmouth, New Hampshire, records the marriage of Daniel Prouce & Elisabeth Ball in a List of Marriages per J.B. (p.153) and the Index of Persons at the end of the record lists Prowse, Daniel & Elizabeth (Ball), p.153. New Hampshire Historical Society, Portsmouth Church Records Vol.1 (F.H.L. Microfilm #0015572).*

*Portsmouth Town Records, Vol.11 p.167, Mr. Daniel Prowss and Miss Elizabeth Ball both of Portsmouth were married the 25 Sept. 1787 by the Rev. Joseph Buckminster (F.H.L. Microfilm #0015289).*


*Died, in Portsmouth, a child of Capt. Daniel Prowse. "Vital Records Contained In The New Hampshire Gazette From 1756 to 1800", Compiled by Otis G. Hammond (F.H.L. Microfilm #15567, item 3, p. 95).*
INDIVIDUAL DATA

Name: Thomas PROWSE
Sex: M
ID No: B9BH-R1

Birth: 3 Oct 1759
Chr: 7 Oct 1759
Death: 12 Jul 1828

Place: Portsmouth, Rockingham, New Hampshire
Place: South Church, Portsmouth, RC, New Hampshire
Place: Mason Co., Virginia (WV)

Father: Thomas PROWSE-15334
Mother: Elizabeth PICKERING-15353

MARRIAGE(S)

19 Aug 1996

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>MRIN</th>
<th>Spouse Name</th>
<th>Marriage Date</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>149</td>
<td>Anna LOWELL-225</td>
<td>9 Jan 1787</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>6157</td>
<td>Margaret JAMESON-15350</td>
<td>17 Apr 1817</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

NOTES FOR THOMAS PROWSE

19 Aug 1996

The Records of South Church, Portsmouth, New Hampshire record the christening of PROUSE, Thomas, son of Thomas, October 7, 1759, FHL Microfilm 0015582, Baptisms - Rev. Samuel Haven 1752-1806.


Revolutionary War Pension & Bounty Land Applications record that Thomas Prows married Margaret Jameson on the 17 of April 1817 & that Thomas Prows died at the residence of Samuel Prows, in Mason County, Virginia on the 12 of July 1828.

PROWS, Thomas or Thomas Prowse, Margaret, NH Line & War of 1812 Srv, W6878, sol appl 27 May 1818 in Hamilton Co OH, on 24 Feb 1820 sol had moved to Gallia Co OH & gave his age as 60 yrs & some mts & stated he had no family or home but lived with a son Samuel Prows in Mason Co VA & the son had a family (no names given), sol had m Margaret wid of John Jamison who d in May 1814, sol & wid had m 17 Apr 1817 near Princeton in Butler Co OH, wid appl in 1855 in Butler Co OH aged 84, wid’s daughter Mary (Jamison) Polhams aged 52 made aff’dt in 1855 in Butler Co OH having separated from sol. Genealogical Abstracts Of Revolutionary War Pension Files Volume III: N-Z; Abstracted by Virgil D. White; The National Historical Publishing Company, Waynesboro Tennessee, 1992.

The family bible records that Thomas Prows, (Sr.) was born October 3rd 1759 and died July 12 1828, in Mason County, Virginia.

Thomas Prows (Prose); 1759-1828; Area Cem, Mason Co., VA; Soldier, NH; (2) Margaret Jamison. FHL Book, Revolutionary War Graves Register; Compiled and
NOTES FOR THOMAS PROWSE

19 Aug 1996

Edited by Clovis H. Brakebill. The National Society of the Sons Of The American Revolution.

Thomas Prows, m. Anna Torrey; 9 Jan. 1787, Newburyport, Essex, Massachusetts (I.G.I. Index).


Thomas Prows, of Portsmouth, N.H., and [Mrs. int.] Anna Torrey, Jan. 9, 1787. Newburyport Marriages (Vital Records of Newburyport, Massachusetts; To The End Of The Year 1849, Volume II. - Marriages And Deaths; Published By The Essex Institute; Salem, Mass. 1911; F.H.L. Book p.396).

Marriage records of Butler County, Ohio 1803-1839, Compiled by Jane Knox Skinner, F.H.L. Microfilm 43195 - PROUS, Thomas m. JAMESON, Margaret; Rev. John Strait, April 17, 1817.
INDIVIDUAL DATA

Name: Anna LOWELL
Birth: 12 Sep 1813
Chr: 
Death: Place: Of Newburyport, Essex Co., Massachusetts
Burial: Place: Prob. Mason Co., Virginia (WV)

Father: 
Mother: 

MARRIAGE(S)

19 Aug 1996

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>MRIN</th>
<th>Spouse Name</th>
<th>Marriage Date</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>149</td>
<td>Thomas Prowse-224</td>
<td>9 Jan 1787</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>6158</td>
<td>Nathaniel Torry-15351</td>
<td>15 Mar 1778</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

NOTES FOR ANNA LOWELL

19 Aug 1996

!The Prows Family Bible records Anna Lowell’s first marriage to Nathaniel Tory (Torrey) on 15 March 1778 and his death on 2 July 1785. Three children resulted from this union: Elizabath Torry was born 23, August 1778. Polly Tory was born Oct. 30, 1780 & died November 15, 1781. Age 1 year./ Mary Tory, was born Oct. 21, 1782 and married James Vaughn.

!Record Of Intention To Marry; Nathl. Torrey & Anna Lowel, both of Newburyport, Feb. 7, 1778 (F.H.L. Microfilm #890255, Newburyport Mass., Town Records Intentions Of Marriages 1764 - 1822, Locality Of Record - Essex County Town Hall).

!The following persons were married by the Rev. Mr. Thomas Cary in the year 1778 - March 15th., Nathaniel Torry to Ann Lowell (F.H.L. Microfilm #890255, Newburyport Mass., Marriage Record)


INDIVIDUAL DATA

Name: Nathaniel TORRY
Birth: 1751
Place: Of Newburyport, Essex Co., Massachusetts
Chr: 
Death: 2 Jul 1785
Place: Newburyport, Essex Co., Massachusetts
Burial:

Father: 
Mother: 

MARRIAGE(S)

19 Aug 1996

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>MRIN</th>
<th>Spouse Name</th>
<th>Marriage Date</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>6158</td>
<td>Anna LOWELL-225</td>
<td>15 Mar 1778</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

NOTES FOR NATHANIEL TORRY

19 Aug 1996


!The Prows Family Bible records Anna Lowell’s first marriage to Nathaniel Tory (Torrey) on March 15, 1778 and that he died in his 34 year on July 2, 1785.
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>MRIN: 149</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>
| **Husband:** Thomas PROWSE-224  
  **Wife:** Anna LOWELL-225  
  **Marriage:** 9 Jan 1787  
  **Place:** Newburyport, Essex Co., Massachusetts |
| 1-Abigail PROWS-15338  
  2-Anna PROWS-15339  
  3-Thomas PROWS-209  
  4-Daniel PROWS-15340  
  5-Samuel PROWS-15341  
  6-Nancy PROWS-15342  
  7-Mary-15343 |
INDIVIDUAL DATA

Name: Thomas PROWS
Birth: 14 Apr 1792
Death: 3 Jul 1865
Burial: 

Sex: M  ID No: LFCF-VB

Place: Portsmouth, Rockingham, New Hampshire
Place: Cynthiana, Harrison Co., Kentucky
Place: Ovena, Harrison Co., Kentucky

Father: Thomas PROWSE-224  Mother: Anna LOWELL-225

MARRIAGE(S)

19 Aug 1996

MRIN  Spouse Name  Marriage Date
147  Eleanor KOUNTZ-210  Abt 1818/1819
136  Charity ARMS EVERTS-348  21 Dec 1842
137  Sarah or Sally Mullen FOOKS-349  5 Nov 1851

NOTES FOR THOMAS PROWS

19 Aug 1996


!Prow, Thomas (Nauvoo Federal Census; Year: 1842).

!Thomas was a member of the Nauvoo 4th ward (Nauvoo: Early Mormon...Series 1839-46. Platt, Lyman. 1980).

!This individual's name is listed as Thomas Prows, Jr. in the Prows family bible. The bible records that he was born on Saturday afternoon April 14, 1792.

!Name-Variant: John Thomas Prows.


!Thomas PROWS and Charity THORP were joined together in marriage, in the city of Nauvoo, Ill., upon the 21st day of December 1842, by William Wilsey, Elder (Microfilm 889392, Nauvoo, Ill. Marriage Record 1842-1845).

!Prows, Thomas & Mullen, Sally; m. 5 Nov. 1851 by S.A. Whitaken. Harrison Co., Kentucky Marriage Index Vol.1, 1794 to 1893 (F.H.L. Microfilm #216877).

!Thomas Prows is buried in the Mount Pleasant Cemetery, Cynthiana Quadrangle. Located along Oddville-Sunrise Road North of Curry Road. Originally there was an early Presbyterian church located here up until it was destroyed by a
INDIVIDUAL DATA

Name: William COOK PROWS

Birth: 11 Jun 1827
Chr: 2 Jul 1827
Death: 23 May 1894
Burial: 25 May 1894

Sex: M
ID No: 192Z-JL

Place: Up. Kanawha Val., Kanawha Co., Virginia
Place: Kanawha Co., Virginia
Place: Juarez, Chihuahua, Mexico

Father: Thomas PROWS-209
Mother: Eleanor KOUNTZ-210

RIN:36

MARRIAGE(S)

19 Aug 1996

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>MRIN</th>
<th>Spouse Name</th>
<th>Marriage Date</th>
</tr>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>20</td>
<td>Lodeskey Ann ROBERDS-254</td>
<td>14 Apr 1850</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>24</td>
<td>Louisa Melinda Rowena JAMES-37</td>
<td>27 Jul 1867</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

NOTES FOR WILLIAM COOK PROWS

19 Aug 1996


I.G.I., VIRGINIA, 1992, page 26,102 Batch #8903207; Sheet 13; Microfilm #15553357, lists place of birth as Charleston.

William Cooke Prows; parents, Thomas Prows & Ellen Kounts; born, 11 June 1827 Kanarra, Virginia; First Baptism, 1842 by Jno. Bear; First Confirmation, 1842 by Jno. Wooley; Ordination, a Seventy; Re-Baptism 1874 by J. Abraham; Re-Confirmation by C.R. Hakes; Received, Deseret (Kanosh Ward Records; F.H.L. Microfilm #26058).

William C. Prows & Lodeskey Ann Roberds were married at Mary's River which was a branch of the Humbolt River, State of Nevada by Benjamine Mathevis (F.H.L. book, The Three Thomas Prows, 1726-1980).

Baptisms performed by Wm. Prows, April 24, 1881: William Miller, Silas Kix Hinkley, Franklin Argo Hinkley, Calvin James Prows & Francis Amelen Hinkley (Kanosh Ward, Record of Members 1870-1901; F.H.L. Microfilm #26058, p.102).

Baptisms performed by Wm. Prows, June 2, 1881: Alfred Black, James Paxton, John Black, Franklin Paxton, Mother Abrahams, Gertrude Naduald, Lydia Barney & Lucinda L. Roberts (Kanosh Ward, Record of Members 1870-1901; F.H.L. Microfilm #26058, p.103).

Residency: Fillmore, Millard, Utah; 1860 (Utah Federal Census; Year:1860).

Vocation: Farmer, 1860 (Utah Federal Census; Year:1860).
In 1860 William had a household of five, a real wealth of $275, and a personal wealth of $350 (Utah Federal Census; Year:1860).

William was a private of Company "B", of the Mormon Battalion (Roster of Mormon Battalion).

**INDIVIDUAL DATA**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Louisa Melinda Rowena JAMES</th>
<th>Sex: F</th>
<th>ID No: 1JZ4-QG</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Birth</td>
<td>22 May 1847</td>
<td>Place: Greenfield, Green Co., Illinois</td>
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</tr>
<tr>
<td>Death</td>
<td>24 Jan 1929</td>
<td>Place: Salt Lake City, Salt Lake Co., Utah</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Burial</td>
<td>28 Jan 1929</td>
<td>Place: Kanosh, Millard Co., Utah</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Father</td>
<td>Abraham JAMES-172</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mother</td>
<td>Elizabeth Carolina RAGSDALE-173</td>
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**MARRIAGE(S)**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>MRIN</th>
<th>Spouse Name</th>
<th>Marriage Date</th>
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</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>24</td>
<td>William COOK PROWS-36</td>
<td>27 Jul 1867</td>
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</tbody>
</table>

**NOTES FOR LOUISA MELINDA ROWENA JAMES**

19 Aug 1996

- Patriarchal blessing given in Colonia Pacheco on Nov. 24, 1895 lists Louisa’ birthplace as Rock County, Arkansas.
- William Cook Prows & Louisa Malinda Roena James, m. 27 July 1867 Endowment House, Salt Lake City, Salt Lake Co., Utah (IGI).
- L.D.S. Church Census 1920, Altonah, Utah: Louisa James Prouse, b. 22 May 1847; (c) Leslie W.; b. 1 Jul. 1887 (L.D.S. Church Census 1914-1935, Microfilm #271,397).
- Louisa James Prows (F); Father, Abraham James; Mother, Elizabeth J. Ragsdale; Born 22 May 1847; Received from Clawson Wd., Emery Stake 6 Feb. 1916; Died of Old Age, Jan. 1929 (Altonah Ward Records; F.H.L. Microfilm #25793, No.436).
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>No.</th>
<th>Name</th>
<th>PROWS</th>
<th>Age</th>
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<tr>
<td>1</td>
<td>Josephine Ann</td>
<td>PROWS-38</td>
<td>38</td>
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<tr>
<td>2</td>
<td>Thomas Abraham</td>
<td>PROWS-39</td>
<td>39</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>3</td>
<td>James Calvin</td>
<td>PROWS-18</td>
<td>18</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>4</td>
<td>David Alvin</td>
<td>PROWS-40</td>
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</tr>
<tr>
<td>5</td>
<td>Elizabeth Jane</td>
<td>PROWS-41</td>
<td>41</td>
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<tr>
<td>6</td>
<td>Charles Aaron</td>
<td>PROWS-42</td>
<td>42</td>
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<tr>
<td>7</td>
<td>Loren Edward</td>
<td>PROWS-43</td>
<td>43</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8</td>
<td>Leslie Webster</td>
<td>PROWS-45</td>
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**MARRIAGE DATA**

**Husband:** William COOK PROWS-36  
**Wife:** Louisa Melinda Rowena JAMES-37  
**Marriage:** 27 Jul 1867  
**Place:** Salt Lake City, Salt Lake Co., Utah
INDIVIDUAL DATA

Name: Elizabeth Jane PROWS
Birth: 17 Jun 1877
Death: 22 Dec 1952
Burial: 26 Dec 1952
Sex: F
ID No: 1JZ5-QL

Place: Kanosh, Millard Co., Utah
Place: Bellflower, Los Angeles Co., California

Father: William COOK PROWS-36
Mother: Louisa Melinda Rowena JAMES-37

MARRIAGE(S)

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>MRIN</th>
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<th>Marriage Date</th>
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<tr>
<td>23</td>
<td>Joseph Orsen BARNEY-257</td>
<td>28 Dec 1894</td>
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NOTES FOR ELIZABETH JANE PROWS

19 Aug 1996

Barney, Elizabeth J.; parents, Wm. C. Prows / Louisa M.R. James; born 17 June 1877, Kanosh (Clawson Ward Records; F.H.L. Microfilm #25876).


Elizabeth J. Barney; parents, Wm. C. Prows / Louisa M.R. James; born Kanosh, 17 June 1877; blessed by William C. Prows; baptized by James Abraham, 6 Aug. 1885; confirmed, 6 Aug. 1885; married J. Orson Barney, civil, 28 Dec. 1895 (Clawson Ward Records; F.H.L. Microfilm #25876, Book No.2).

Elizabeth J. Prows Barney (F); parents, Wm. C. Prows / Louisa M.R. James; born Kanosh, Ut. 17 June 1877; Baptized by Wm. C. Prows 6 Aug. 1885; Confirmed by James Abraham 6 Aug. 1885 (Clawson Ward Records; F.H.L. Microfilm #25876, Book No.2).
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name: Leslie Webster PROWS</th>
<th>Sex: M</th>
<th>ID No: 1JZS-T4</th>
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<tr>
<td>Birth: 7 Jul 1887</td>
<td>Place: Kanosh, Millard Co., Utah</td>
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<tr>
<td>Chr:</td>
<td>Place:</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>Death: 23 Mar 1944</td>
<td>Place: Livermore, Alameda Co., California</td>
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<tr>
<td>Burial:</td>
<td>Place: Kanosh, Millard Co., Utah</td>
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Father: William COOK PROWS-36  
Mother: Louisa Melinda Rowena JAMES-37

NOTES FOR LESLIE WEBSTER PROWS

19 Aug 1996


L.D.S. Church Census 1914, Clawson Ward, Emery Stake: Leslie Webster Prows 27.


Headstone Kanosh Cemetery - Leslie W. Prows, b. July 1, 1881; d. Mar 23, 1944.
INDIVIDUAL DATA

Name: Nancy Elmina HUMPHREY
Birth: 10 Feb 1879
Chr:
Death: 18 Mar 1962
Burial: 21 Mar 1962

Father: Charles Gray HUMPHREY-46
Mother: Delilah Floretta MURPHY-47

MARRIAGE(S)

19 Aug 1996

MRIN Spouse Name Marriage Date

11 James Calvin PROWS-18 6 Dec 1895
2 Martin ALLRED-15397 5 Aug 1925
14246 Thomas L. IMLAY-34009 15 Jun 1916

NOTES FOR NANCY ELMINA HUMPHREY

Nancy Elmina Humphrey, b. 10 Feb. 1879 at Mill Creek, Salt Lake Co., Utah; Blessed, June 1879 by Capt. Middleton, Ogden, Utah; Baptized by William H. Evans, 5 May 1887; Confirmed by William Columbus Murphy, 5 May 1887 at Salina, Utah; Schooling commenced at Salina, Utah in 1886; Graduated, Pacheco Mexico 1892; Married to James Calvin Prows, 6 Dec. 1895 by Francisco Lorio at Juarez, Mexico; Patriarchal Blessing by Samuel Ball, 15 July 1917; Color of eyes, blue; Color of hair, brown; General condition of health - good; Returned to Colonia Garcia, Old Mexico, April 1903; Harford, my son, born 6 June 1903, Garcia Mexico & died at Colonia Garcia, Chihuahua, Mexico. Book Of Remembrance, Presented to Delila F. Humphrey, May 18, 1920 by Nancy Elmina Humphrey.

Nancy Humphrey & Thomas L. Imlay, m. 15 June 1916 Salt Lake Co., Utah; Marriage License Number A024276. FHL Automated Resource Center, Marriage License Information System.

Nancy Humphrey & M. Allred, m. 5 Aug 1925 Salt Lake Co., Utah; Marriage License Number A047693. FHL Automated Resource Center, Marriage License Information System.

F.H.L. Microfilm #1260905; Batch 8115901, Serial Sheet 5. Source: I.G.I., Utah, 1992, page 6,175. Nancy Elminia Humphrey was endowed under the direction of DeNiece K. Kershaw.


St. (90 West), died Sunday, 5:05 p.m., in a local hospital of causes incident to age. Born Feb. 10, 1879, Salt Lake City, to Charles and Delilah Murphy Humphrey. Married to Martin Allred in Salt Lake City. He died. Survivors: daughter, Mrs. Robert (Elmina) Davis, Magna; stepson, Fay Prows, Tooele; 12 grandchildren; 39 great-grandchildren; 12 great-great-grandchildren; sister, brothers, Mrs. Floretta Delilah Murray, Claude, Henry, all Salt Lake City; Joe, California.

Nancy Elmina Humphrey P. Allred, b. 10 Feb 1879, Salt Lake City, Utah; d. 18 Mar 1962, Salt Lake City, Utah; Burial, 21 Mar 1962; INT #87624; Plot-Blk L-25-5-E-4. Salt Lake City Cemetery Records.
INDIVIDUAL DATA

Name: Lillian Alice WAYMAN
Birth: 19 Jul 1889
Death: 21 Apr 1909
Burial: Clawson, Emery, Utah

Father: Charles E. WAYMAN-35296
Mother: Martha E. STODARD-35295

MARRIAGE(S)

19 Aug 1908

<table>
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<td>James Calvin PROWS-18</td>
<td>21 Oct 1908</td>
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</tbody>
</table>

NOTES FOR LILLIAN ALICE WAYMAN

19 Aug 1996

A very sad death occurred at Clawson on Wednesday, when Mrs. Lillie Wayman Prows, left this sphere of action. Mrs Prows gave birth to her first baby about two weeks ago and owing to complications blood-poisoning set in which resulted in the young mothers death.

Mrs. Lillie Prows was about 20 years of age and was of a lovable and kind disposition and was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C.E. Wayman of Ferron.

The Emery County Progress, April 24, 1909 (F.H.L. #Microfilm 1486722).

Lillie Prows; Remarks: died April 21, 1909 (Clawson Ward Records; F.H.L. Microfilm #25876).

Record of Deaths, Emery Stake 1909; Prows, Lillian; Clawson Ward (F) member; death, 21 Apr. 1909; cause, Child Birth (Clawson Ward Records; F.H.L. Microfilm #25876, Book No.2).

Lillie’s headstone in the Clawson, Emery County, Cemetery, reads: Lillie A.W., Wife of J.C. Prows, July 19, 1889; April 21, 1909.
MARRIAGE DATA

Husband: James Calvin PROWS-18
Wife: Nancy Elmina HUMPHREY-19
Marriage: 6 Dec 1895
Place: Colonia Juarez, Chihuahua, Mexico

1- Charles William PROWS-10
2- Elmina PROWS-20
3- Child twin Stillborn PROWS-21
4- Morrell Doyle PROWS-22
5- Hartford PROWS-23

MRIN: 11
INDIVIDUAL DATA

Name: Charles William PROWS
Sex: M
RIN: 10
ID No: 1JZ4-6P

Birth: 20 Jun 1896
Chr: 3 Sep 1896
Death: 20 Mar 1961
Burial: 23 Mar 1961

Place: Music Mountain, Mohave, Arizona
Place: Garcia Ward, Chihuahua, Mexico
Place: Salt Lake City, Salt Lake Co., Utah
Place: City Cemetery, Salt Lake City, SLC, Utah

Father: James Calvin PROWS-18
Mother: Nancy Elmina HUMPHREY-19

MARRIAGE(S)

19 Aug 1996

MRIN | Spouse Name | Marriage Date
--- | --- | ---
7 | Ann Wildean BUDD-11 | 11 Nov 1915

NOTES FOR CHARLES WILLIAM PROWS

19 Aug 1996


Prows, Charles William; parents, James Calvin Prows & Nancy Elmina; birth, June 20, 96, Kanosh; Blessed, Sept. 3/96 by Reuben Woolsey (Kanosh Ward Records; F.H.L. Microfilm #26058).

Prowse, Chas. Wm.; Garcia, 7 Feb. 1910 by P.W. Foutz to Deacon (Record of Ordinations to the Priesthood, Juarez Stake; F.H.L. Microfilm #35130, No.41).


L.D.S. Church Census 1914. 29 Ward, Salt Lake Stake. Family Name Prows. 967 W. 3rd N.; Charles William, age 18, Deacon. (F.H.L. Microfilm #0271397).

F.H.L. Microfilm #367, 386; L.D.S. Church Censes 1940. Prows; 29 Ward; Riverside Stake; Charles William; Elder; born 20 June 1896; place Movia Co., Arizona.
NOTES FOR CHARLES WILLIAM PROWS

19 Aug 1996

Obit. S.L. Resident Found Dead In Back Yard. Charles W. Prows, 64, 1132 W. 5th North, was found dead at the base of a tree in the back yard of his residence Monday about 3:50 p.m. Investigating officers believed the victim had been cutting dead limbs from the tree when he fell about 20 feet. A physician told police it could not immediately be determined if the victim died as a result of the fall or from an ailment. The victim apparently fell unseen and was found later by neighboring children, police said. Charles William Prows was born June 20, 1896, in Music Mountain, Mohave County, Ariz., a son of Nancy Elmina Humphrey and James Calvin Prows. The family moved to Utah when he was very young. He married Ann Wildean Budd Nov. 11, 1915, in Salt Lake City. The marriage was later solemnized in the Salt Lake Temple, Church of Jesus Crist of Latter-day Saints. At the time of his death he was active in the high priest quorum and in Senior Aaronic Priesthood work in Rose Park First Ward. He had been retired for about six months. Surviving Mr. Prows are his widow, mother, three daughters and two sons, Mrs. Peter (Wilma) Larsen, Mrs. Edward (Glenda) Kehl and George Budd Prows, all of Salt Lake City; Mrs. Earl (Zelta) Gool, Bountiful and Eugene Albert Prows, Price. Other survivors include 25 grandchildren and eight great-grandchildren and one brother and one sister, Mrs. Ken (Elmina) Davis, Magna, and Faye Prows, Tooele. Funeral services will be Thursday at 12:15 p.m. in the Rose Park First Ward chapel, 11th W. 7th North. Friends may call at 255-2nd East, Wednesday from 7 to 9 p.m. and Thursday from 10 to 11:15 a.m. Burial will be in the Salt Lake City Cemetery.

Charles William Prows, b. 20 Jun 1896, Montana (error); d. 20 Mar 1961, Salt Lake City, Utah; Burial, 23 Mar 1961; INT #86729; L-41-30-W-3. Salt Lake City Cemetery Records.
## INDIVIDUAL DATA

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name: Ann Wildean BUDD</th>
<th>Sex: F</th>
<th>ID No: 72JG-QQ</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Birth: 7 Jan 1897</td>
<td>Place: Salt Lake City, Salt Lake Co., Utah</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>Death: 3 Nov 1989</td>
<td>Place: Salt Lake City, Salt Lake Co., Utah</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Burial: 7 Nov 1989</td>
<td>Place: City Cemetery, Salt Lake City, SLC, Utah</td>
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</table>

Father: George Edward BUDD-24  
Mother: Ann BURBIDGE-25

### MARRIAGE(S)

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>MRIN</th>
<th>Spouse Name</th>
<th>Marriage Date</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>7</td>
<td>Charles William PROWS-10</td>
<td>11 Nov 1915</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

### NOTES FOR ANN WILDEAN BUDD

19 Aug 1996

---

Ann Wildean Budd Prows, passed quietly away, November 3, 1989. She was born January 7, 1897, the daughter of George Edward and Ann Burbidge Budd. Married Charles William Prows, November 11, 1915. Solemnized February 7, 1952. Her interests in life were her family, her church and her friends. Her hobbies were collecting and writing poetry, sewing and crocheting. She is survived by sons, George Edward Budd Prows, and his wife Wanda, Eugene Albert Prows and his wife Dorothy, daughters, Wilma Larsen, Zelta Peterson, Glenda Kehl, her husband, Edward, 26 grandchildren, 107 great-grandchildren, 30 great-great-grandchildren. Funeral services will be Tuesday, November 7, 11 a.m. in the Rose Park 2nd Ward Chapel, 1151 West 800 North. Friends may call at the Russon Brothers Mortuary, 255 South 200 East, Monday 6-7:30 p.m. and at the ward Tuesday, 10-10:45 a.m. prior to services. Interment, Salt Lake City Cemetery. T 11/5.

---

Ann Wildean Budd Prows, b. 7 Jan 1897, Salt Lake City, Utah; d. 3 Nov 1989, Salt Lake City, Utah; Burial, 7 Nov 1989; INT #109688; Plot-BLK L-41-30-W-4. Salt Lake City Cemetery Records.

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Ann Prows 528-02-7070 (UT); b. 07 Jan 1897; d. 03 Nov 1989. Social Security Death Index.

---

F.H.L. Microfilm 367,386; L.D.S. Church Census 1940. Ann Budd; born 7 Jan 1897; place Salt Lake City, Utah.
MARRIAGE DATA

MRIN:7

Husband: Charles William PROWS-10
Wife: Ann Wildean BUDD-11
Marriage: 11 Nov 1915
Place: Salt Lake City, Salt Lake Co., Utah

1. Wilma Delilah PROWS-12
2. Zelta Rose PROWS-13
3. Glenda Ann PROWS-14
4. George Edward Budd PROWS-15
5. Vernon Charles PROWS-16
6. Eugene Albert PROWS-17
RAMBLES ABOUT PORTSMOUTH

FIRST SERIES

SKETCHES

OF

PERSONS, LOCALITIES,

AND

INCIDENTS OF TWO CENTURIES:

PRINCIPALLY FROM TRADITION AND UNPUBLISHED DOCUMENTS

By Charles W. Brewster.

[SECOND EDITION]

PORTSMOUTH, N.H.
PUBLISHED BY LEWIS W. BREWSTER
PORTSMOUTH JOURNAL OFFICE
1878
As early as 1636, John Pickering, the father of the several Pickering families in this country, came to Portsmouth from Massachusetts, coming originally from England. He appears to have been a man of good reputation and business capacity, although he could not write his name. He was confided with some of the most important business of the early settlers, and such matters as settling the lines between Portsmouth and Hampton were left to his decision - the settlers giving him full power to decide for them. He was one of the company who in 1640 gave the fifty acres of glebe land for the ministry. He selected his location on the shore north of the south mill, then well covered with wood which was not speedily removed, - for, nearly a quarter of a century after, a portion of the frame of the South church was cut on the spot where it was erected. The original Pickering house was built a few rods west of Marcy & Petigrew’s ship-yard, and some fifty feet further from the shore than the present front of the houses on Mill street. Here were born two sons and four daughters- John born about 1640, Thomas, Rebecca, Abigail, Mary and Sarah. After living here thirty-three years in 1669, John Pickering, senior, died - the estate was entailed, and came into possession of his oldest son John.

In February, 1655, the town granted John Pickering, senior, “the land lying between Swaden’s creek and Pincomb’s creek in the Great Bay, so that it be no man’s right of property. The said land is to extend into the swamp, and no further.” In 1660, fifty acres in addition, in that vicinity, were granted by the town.

Thomas, the second son, took the farm of more than five hundred acres on Great Bay, (then in Portsmouth but now in Newington,) which, after a lapse of nearly two centuries, still remains in the family. About one hundred and seventy acres of it are now occupied by James C. Pickering, Esq., who was born thereon in 1770.

It has descended in a regular line to him - there never having been a deed made of the land since the original grant to the first John Pickering by the town, in 1655. Portions of it are also owned by Winthrop Pickering, Esq., who occupies the house built by his grandfather’s grandfather, the first Thomas; seventy acres of it by the children of the late Judge James Pickering, lineal descendants; and valuable farms by Messrs. Reuben L. Lane, Samuel H. Tarlton and S. Fabyan, who are allied by marriage. It is from this Thomas that all who now bear the name of Pickering in this and the neighboring towns have descended.

In 1658, the town granted the south mill privilege to John Pickering, on condition of his keeping in repair a way for foot passengers over the dam in going to meeting. He then built the mill.

John Pickering (2d), who inherited the mill-dam, married a daughter of Anthony Stanyan on Hampton, by whom he had eight children, three of whom died young and unmarried. John (3d) married Elizabeth Munden in 1688, and died in 1713, six years before his father. He left three sons and three daughter: John, Thomas, Daniel, Mary (who married Ambrose Sloper,) Deborah and Sarah. Of the history of John (4th) and Daniel we have no account. Thomas, the second son, was slain by the Indians in 1746, in the vicinity
of Casco bay in Maine. The population about Casco bay was at that time very sparse, and
the incursions of the Indians for deprecatory purposes frequent and sometimes especially
cruel, - so that the aid of the settlement at Portsmouth and vicinity was needed for their
protection. Thomas Pickering was captain of a military company, and was sent with them
to Casco. While there he was violently seized with inflammatory rheumatism. The Indians
knowing this, surprised and routed the company while in camp, and when they entered his
tent none were with him but his orderly sergeant, who, faithful to his promise, did not
leave his captain. The sergeant crept under an empty sugar hogshead, which had been used
in the transportation of the camp equipage, and while therein his ears were shocked with
the cruelty of the savages, who, with their knives, sliced Capt. P. from head to foot, until
they had completely dissected him. Not having been discovered by them, the sergeant
escaped a like fearful end.

The children of Capt. Thomas Pickering and Dorothy his wife, were three sons, John (5), Daniel and Thomas, and six daughters.

John Pickering 5th, had three sons and three daughters. Abigail, (the mother of
None of the sons left children, and the name of Pickering in the line of Capt. John, here
became extinct. John 5th was the last inheritor of the south mill estate, the entail being
docked about seventy years ago, when the Pickering's mills came into possession of James
Sheafe.

Daniel was lost by shipwreck on Block Island, leaving no descendants.

Thomas, the third son, had command of the Hampden, a privateer of twenty guns,
and was killed in an engagement in which a valuable prize was captured. His age was
about thirty-two; he was unmarried.

The six daughters of Capt. Thomas Pickering were all married and had children,
and five of them lived to the average age of ninety-two years!

The name of Elizabeth's first husband was Lambert, that of her second, Prowse.
Capt. Daniel Prowse was her son. She died at the age of ninety-one.

Abigail married Thomas Patterson, who was the father of the late Mrs. Timothy
Gerrish and Mrs. Richard Lowe. She afterwards married Mr. Janvrin, had one son, and in
1832 died at the age of one hundred years and eight months.

Dorothy married Capt. Nelson, father of the late Capt. Issac Nelson, and died at
eighty-six years.

Olive married George Jerry Osborne, the father of the printer of that name, and
died at the age of about twenty-five.

Lydia married John Underwood, the father of the rope-maker of that name, and
died at eighty-four years.

Mary married Samuel Drown, the son of Rev. Samuel Drown. Messrs. Daniel P.
Drown and Thomas P. Drown were her sons. She died in 1841, at the age of ninety-seven
years and six months.

The most venerable relic of antiquity left as the representative of places of worship
of former times, is the old South Church, which now bears the age of 128 years. In the
days of its erection, "Let there be light" must have been a favorite text, judging from the
number of its windows. There was a reason for those windows which does not regulate
the lighting of churches generally. As has been the custom in later days, subscriptions were solicited for the erection of the church. One of the richest men of the day, Henery Sherburne, we think, when the paper was presented, said he would pay for the windows. This carte blanche to operate with, a much larger surface of the building was left for glass than otherwise probably would have been.

In connection with the old church we will, for the purpose of our ramble, although apart in their locality, look into the Cemetery of the Point-of-Graves. Like the church, it shows evidence of its antiquity. Its rudely cut and moss-covered slabs of two centuries are surely the monuments of age as well as of mortality.

In this sacred enclosure, in 1669, was deposited the remains of John Pickering, whose estate covered the Point-of-Graves Cemetery and extended over the site of the South church to the mill bridge, taking in the whole shore, from the cemetery probably around to near the site of the Universalist church - for in 1754, when the Pleasant street burying-ground, near Livermore street, was deeded to the town, it was said to be “situated on Pickering’s Neck.” - the name of the small and pleasantly situated farm of the first John Pickering.

As an evidence of the extant of the possessions which his oldest son inherited, we give the following extract from the town records:

“The Pickering Family - Incidents of John's Life - Captain, lawyer, moderator, carpenter - Prowess of Thomas - The first South-end Meeting-house.

In our last Ramble it was stated that the two sons of John Pickering Senior, were John (2d) and Thomas. John was the inheritor of “Pickering’s Neck” and the mill dam - Thomas, of the farm at Great Bay.

John Pickering (2d), the inheritor of “Pickering’s Neck,” is first noticed as a military man, for which his talents and character seem eminently to have qualified him. He had command of a company in Portsmouth for a number of years. In 1680, the colony of New Hampshire, which for almost forty years had been united with Massachusetts, was erected by the king, into a separate government, whereof John Curt was appointed the first president. In the first assembly called by the president, Capt. John Pickering was a representative for the town of Portsmouth. He was also a member of the assembly called by Lieutenant Governor Cranfield, in 1684, which he (Cranfield) dissolved in great wrath, for vetoing a bill to raise money, previously passed by the council. It is mentioned by Dr. Belknap, and some others, that during the suspension of government consequent on the
imprisonment of Sir Edmund Andros in 1689, Capt. John Pickering, a man of "a rough and adventurous spirit, and a lawyer," went with a company of armed men to the house of Richard Chamberlain who had been secretary of the province under Andros, and clerk of the superior court, and demanded the records and files, which were in his possession. Chamberlain refused to deliver them without legal warrant or security. Pickering took them by force and carried them to the house of Major Joseph Hammond, in Kittery, where they were concealed.

Afterwards, in 1692, Pickering was summoned before Lieutenant Governor Usher, threatened and imprisoned, but for some time would neither deliver the books nor discover the place of their concealment, unless by order of the Assembly, and to some person appointed by them to receive them. At length, however, he was constrained to deliver them up, and they were handed over to the secretary by Usher's orders.

Capt. Pickering was a member of the Assembly most of the time from 1697 to 1709. In 1697, 1698 and 1699, he was elected speaker, and had the good fortune to be a favorite of Governor Allen in one of those years. He was again chosen speaker under the administration of Dudley in 1704, and continued to be annually elected to that office until 1709. In 1707, the great cause, Allen vs. Waldron, involving Allen's title to the Province of New Hampshire, was tried on appeal, at the August term of the Superior Court. As this was the last trial, all the strength of the parties was brought into action on this occasion. It affords unequivocal evidence of the legal and popular talents of Capt. Pickering, and of the confidence reposed in him by the defendants of this cause, which embraced some of the first men in the Province, that he was selected as one of the counsel to defend the homes, the houses and lands of the inhabitants, from the rapacity of the plaintiff and those who were especially interested in his behalf. Charles Story was associated with him as counsel. The verdict of the jury was a confirmation of the former judgment for the defendant.

In March, 1671, soon after his father's death, an agreement was made between Capt. John Pickering and the town, "That the town shall have full liberty, without any molestation, to enclose about half an acre on the neck of land on which he now liveth, where the people have been wont to be buried, which land shall be appropriated forever unto the use of a burying place- only the said Pickering and his heirs forever shall have liberty of feeding the said with neat cattle." "Provided also that the town or any of them, as there is occasion, shall have liberty to pass over the land of said Pickering to bury their dead." This was at the Point-of-Graves.

In 1673, John Pickering gave to the town a highway two rods wide through his land to the dam. This was the opening of Pleasant street.

The remembrance of John Pickering (2d), who gave the Point-of-Graves Cemetery for a public burying place; and who bequeathed to the South Parish the lot on which, ten years after his death, the old South Church was erected, should be kept fresh in our local history.

Capt. Pickering was the leading man in all matters, both of Church and State. If any doubtful question came up, the voice of the populace was - "What does the captain of the Port say?" He was a standing moderator, and could sway the people as well as any political leaders of the town meetings held in after days.
It could be well said of the early settlers of Portsmouth, that "there were giants in those days." Not long after Thomas Pickering had built his log hut on the Bay, and had commenced clearing the land, an English man-of-war came into the harbor of the Piscataqua. A press gang was sent on shore to obtain recruits for the service. Two of these minions went into the outskirts, as the best place to secure persons who might be found alone, and met Thomas Pickering, on his premises, felling trees. They stopped and conversed with him awhile, complimenting his muscular appearance, and after saying he was just such a man as his majesty needed, with official importance commanded him to leave his work and follow them. Thomas declined, saying he had a young family, and was needed at home. "No excuse, sir — march!" were words which the lord of the forest could not brook, — so, seizing one of the officials by the back of his neck with his left hand, he placed his face in the ground, and with the right raised his axe in the attitude of chopping off the fellow's head. His terrified companion seized his arm and begged for mercy. Thomas permitted the arrogant fellow to arise, and the way they hasted from the scene was evidence that they felt they had escaped as from a lion's power.

Capt. John was a man of might, and was not willing that Thomas should excel him. One day a test of strength was made on a wager. It was made by carrying bags of corn up the steps into the mill. Capt. John had the bags piled up, until ten bushels were upon his back. This he thought sufficient, and with them walked into the mill. Thomas bore eleven and a half bushels, and with a firm step went over the same track. Such is the tradition.

As early as the year 1662, it was in general town meeting "Ordered," that a cage be made, or some other means invented by the Selectmen, to punish such as sleepe or take tobacco on the Lord's day out of the meeting in the time of the publique exercise.

The press of other matters delayed the carrying out of this order for nine years. In 1671, the Selectmen made a contract with Capt. John Pickering (who appears to be a carpenter as well as miller, lawyer and commander of a company), to build a cage twelve feet square and seven feet high. The studs to be six inches broad, four inches thick, and the openings between them to be three inches. "The studs are to be round the said cage, and at the bottom and overhead. The said Pickering to make a good strong dore, and make a substantial payre of stocks and place the same in said cage - and also build on the rough of said cage a firm pillory. At which cage, stock and pillory to be built and raised some convenient space from the westward end of the meeting-house by the last day of October next ensuing." The bargain also included a ladder.

In 1672, we find Capt. John Pickering and Edward West were authorized by a vote of the Selectmen to "keep houses of publique entertainment."

The 4th of July, 1676, a general town meeting was held for the choice of a constable. We will return from the meeting house with Capt. Pickering, and converse with him at his mill door. He first directs our attention to the two-story meeting house of Rev. Mr. Moody, a few rods south of the mill, directly on the spot where the residence of E. Fitzgerald now stands. His father had aided in its erection eighteen years before. The road then branched off as it now does, leaving the meeting house near the corner. It is of two stories and has a low belfry. The bell, which has been hanging here for a dozen years, has been merrily ringing this 4th of July, but being just a century before the declaration of Independence, it told not of any such event. There was a cheering sound in that lone bell, perhaps at that time the only one in New Hampshire. It had brought together men to
exercise the freeman’s right of suffrage, and therefore had an ennobling sound. The Captain had met many of the members of his company in the meeting, and the salutations of “Captain” had a far from depressing influence. The small diamond glass windows and the front door, on which were marks where the wolves’ heads had been nailed to secure the captor’s bounty, are all distinct objects in our eyes.

The house was without pews, nor had it any until fifteen years after. A little to the west of the meeting-house the Captain points to the open cage he made for the town, and tells of this one who had been put in for smoking tobacco on Sunday - and of that, whom the Tythingmen had set there in the stocks for drinking - and of Goodman Such-a-one, who was placed in the pillory on top for disturbing the meeting. And a little further west, he points to the school house (the remains of which were in use a century and a half afterwards), where the boys were enjoying the advantages of learning to read and write - if their parents saw fit to pay for their instruction - a privilege which his father had told him was not everywhere enjoyed in his day. He points to his snug farm house north from the mill, the only house in sight in that direction - and speaks of the grave-yard beyond where his father rests. He tells of the settlement on the other side of the dock - of the great house of Cutt, and of the lesser houses in the neighborhood - and of the Glebe land, to which he had given a road through his land from the mill, but as it was not much needed, he had delayed fencing, and he yet kept up a gate near the rocks at the north end of the Neck. He thinks the time may come when the town will be larger, and at some distant day even allow a meeting-house on his land - and he points to a good location, on a rise of land in his forest a few rods north as the place, should the growth of the town extend on the north side of the dam. He now looks down upon his bridge, on which we stand, six feet wide, capable of bearing a foot passenger or a horse, but not a wheel-carriage. It was a work of art as important then, in his estimation, as an Atlantic cable would now be to the world.

And for what use, Captain, is that small shed building near the meeting-house? Oh, that was build by Nat Fryer, a Boston merchant, who some years ago lived further up the river. He built this house for his family to stop in to warm themselves and take a dinner when they came down to meeting. That Boston is becoming a great place - it will soon have several thousand inhabitants, if Philip’s pesky Indians don’t destroy it with the other towns. Hope they won’t burn the college, which our town is paying 60 pounds every year to sustain. With a hearty shake of the hand, the Captain leaves us for the mill and we - go on in our ramble.

Capt. John Pickering was truly democratic in one sense of the word, and it was by looking upon an equality of rights among his fellow-men that he attained his popularity; more particularly on an occasion which was manifest to the whole town. It was in 1671, after Mr. Moody had been preaching here twenty-three years without being settled or collecting a church around him, that movements were made for his ordination. It was a great occasion for so small a meeting-house - and as Cabot and Wheelwright and others from abroad were expected to be present, it was necessary that some powerful man should be marshal for the day, to keep the people in such positions that the dignitaries of the occasion might enjoy the best locations. Capt. Pickering was therefore chosen as the best man to provide seats for the people. Regarding one man as good as another, he let every one who entered take whatever position he chose - making no reservation for the pastor’s guests. For so doing he was summoned before the ecclesiastical body, and censured for
neglect of duty. His only apology was, that regarding one man as good as another, he could make no such invidious distinctions as preferred seats would give. Though censured for his course, he became popular by the incident, and a standing moderator at public meetings for many years after.

He was a man for the times in which he lived. For fifty years he appears to have been a very active public man - sometimes controlling town matters in a spirit of obstinacy, and at others seeking to serve the public for the promotion of their good. Like many other men, Capt. John Pickering liked to have his own way - unlike many others, he generally enjoyed the power.
JOHN PICKERING 1668
PORTSMOUTH

The 11 Day of ye 11 month 1668
In the name of god Amen: I John Pickern Senir beeing in pirfect Memory do give & bequeth my body to the dust & my Spirit to god that gave it
Likewisse I give unto My Deere sonne Thomas Pickrin my dwelling housse and land Ajoyning to the great beay with all the portinances belonging to it
likewisse I give My Horse to my sonn Thomas togethere with all the Houseall goods & tools belonging there too: Likewisse I give to my soon Thomas Pickrin too stere Calves: together with the keeping of Sixe Cowes as Long as Antony Stanell of Hamton shall live: Likwisse to My too doghters Rebecah and Abigall I give that fifty Pounds due bill to be paid by Mr Antony Stanell together with an ocks Equally to be divided to them together with fore swinee Equally to be divided between them too
Likwiss I give to my too doghters Mary & Sarah fore ocken: sixk Cowes sixk swine to be Equally divided be tweene them too

witness

Phillip Swaddon
Pickrin
Joseph Hall

[Inventory of the estate of John Pickering of Portsmouth, Jan. 29, 1668/9; amount, L303.4.6; signed by Elias Stileman and John Sherburne.]
JOHN PICKERING JR. 1714/15
PORTSMOUTH

In the name of god Amen this 21t of march 1714/5 I John pickerin of portsmo in ye province of newhampshir in Newengland son of Capt John pickerin of ye same place, being at present in sound memory & well desposing mind though very week & Inferm in body*

whereas my abovesd father by deed of gift bareing dat ye twenty sixt day of Septr one thousand six hundred, in ye 12th year of his magts Reigne ded give & bequeath unto my selff wiff & children a sertin Estat, of Lands mills & streeme of watter: &c: as in sd deed at Large Exsprest In whcih my sd father Intailled said Estat on my Children Reserveing Liberty to him selft to Cut od sd entailment & Leve to my desposall too & amongsts my Children as I should see Caus I doe therfore declare that my will is that all that saied Estatt given as aforesd & my now wiff shee shall have hold poses & InJoy all her part as spesefied in my sd fathers deed all ye Rest spesefied in sd deed I give & bequeath Unto my son John pickerin- & the hear mail of his body Lawfully begotton one this Condition: & I doe order my sd son pay out of saied Estat to his sisters deborah & sary fouer score pounds in fouer years after my desece for their part & porshon of sd Estat allso my will is that If my sd son should dy Leveing no heir as aforesd then said Estat given as aforesd shall fall intoo ye hands of my son thomas pickerin to him 8B his heire Laffully begotten Iff he dy without such heir then sd Estat shall fall to his next brother & his heire as aforesd so from son to son as Long as Any of ye nam 8B blood of ye pickerins remain non being found of ye maill then to ye next of ye femals surviveing the maills as aforesd

2d I give & bequeath unto my beloved wiff Elizabeth my dewling house 8B the Lot of Land wheareone it standeth dewering her naturall Liff: 8s after her desece I give sd house 8B Land unto my son samuell & daniell pickerin, to be Equally devided between then after their mothers desec not before without her Leve & consent I allsoo give unto my sd wiff the use of all my housall goods dewering her Liff after her desece to be Equally devided amoungst my children If she see Caus to Let Ether Child have its dew proportion befor her death shee may I allso give her Liberty Iff ocation be that shee shall sell A Lot or too of Land for her comfortabell subsistanc & bringing up the Childrin to Lerning

3 I give & bequeath unto my daughter mary ye wiff of ambros slooper to say five pounds besides the Lot of Land I formerly gave her for her portion

4 the Land my father gave mee About my hous from ye River up ye way at westerly end of the Land be devided into too parts & a way of about twenty foot wide to go through ye midell of it from ye River to ye way at westerly end & hous Lots on both sids said way

5 I give & bequeath unto my son thomas pickerin on house Lot next ye wattersid with ye prevelidge of sd watter sid Said Loot to be in bredgght on ye
north sid ye way fifty foot & on hundred foot in Lenght from high watter mark along sd way westrly to be to him his heirs Executors: &c: for ever

6 I give & bequeath untoo my son samuell pickerin & daniell deborah & sary pickerin Each of them a house Lott of Land to be Layed out for bignes on both sids the way spesefied by their brother thomas Lot at ye discretion of my Executors, & to bee too them & each of them their heirs Executors administrators & assigns for ever

7 as to what Land I have at kingston & what Lands I have at york not belonging too that which I have given to my son Leve to my Executors to sell or despose of as they shall see meet for ye bringing up my Children &c:

8 Iff more Lots of Land Lefft then what I have given I Leve to ye discreshon of my Exsecheters how to dispose of them & dispos of amongst my Children to say sam danill deborah & sary pickerin - I allso will that Iff posabell thees children be broght up to Lerning & the boys bound out to sum good traded -

9 I doe mak my honred father & beloved wiff Elizabeth my holl & sole Executor & Executrix to see this my will Compleeted within all Respects for ye Confermation hereof I have hereunto set my hand & seall this twenty first day of march 1715:

signed sealed & declared

to be my will In presents of
Hugh Banfill
his
John X lang
mark
the mark of
John X burton

[Proved Sept. 17, 1715.]

John Pickerin Junr [seal]


[Inventory of the estate of John Pickering, Jr., of York, Me., Feb. 10, 1721/2; land, mills, and mill priviledge in York, Me., valued at L386.12.6.] [York County, Me., Probate Records, vol. 3, p. 80.]
[Administration, with will annexed, granted to Thomas Phipps and Elisha Plaisted May 10, 1722, "it being Since made to Appear to me that he left a Will and left Executors John Pickerin his Father and Elizabeth his Widow who are Dead."]


[Account of the settlement of the estate by the administrators; amount of estate, L386.12.0; expenditures, L311.17.2; allowed May 9, 1722.]


[Thomas Pickering, minor, son of John Pickering, Jr., of York, Me., makes choice of Thomas Phipps as his guardian July 3, 1722.]


[Administration granted to Thomas Phipps of Portsmouth and Elisha Plaisted of Berwick, Me., July 17, 1722.]

[Bond, in blank, July 17, 1722, signed by Thomas Phipps, Elisha Plaisted, Shadrach Walton, and James Davis.]

NEW HAMPSHIRE WILLS

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JOHN PLAISTED 1707/8

In the Name of God Amen: I John Plaisted the Grand Sonn of John Pickering and Mary his wife as within Nominated being now going to Sea upon a Voyage to the West Indies doe make this as my Last Will and Testament in manner and forme following (that is to Say) after all my Just Debts and funeral Charges are paid I Give and Bequeath unto my deare and Loveing wife all my Estate both Real and personal for Ever. (Provided she is not with Child, at this present time); in case she is now with Child, then I give all my Real Estate to my Child after he or she Be it male or femaill attaines to the age of Twenty one years, And I doe hereby Nominate and appointe my deare wife aforesaid Sole Executrix of this my last Will and Testament. In Wittnesse whereof I have hereunto Sett my hand and seale the Nineteenth day of february Anno R Reginae Annae nune Anglieae &c Sexto Annoq Domini 1707

sealed and Delivrd In the presence of

Tho: Packer
Nathaniell Packer
Cha: Story
In the name of god Amen I thomas pickerin of portsmo in New hampshire being in perfect memory but very weak in body ** **

I give & bequeath unto my belloved wiff mary the third part of all my Estat both Reall & personall: dewering her nateurall Liff to be Improved for her Comfortabell subsistance, & iff in cas my said wiff shall see caus to chaing her Condotion by maring again my will is that shee shall have the full thirds of both raill & personal Estat to say the yearly produce there of her third to remain on the place for the better manedg thereof

secondly my will is that the other too thirds shall be kept good dewering her nateurall Liff by my Executor So that the farm be well Improved to ye best advantidg

thirdly I give & bequeath unto my three sons James Joshua & thomas pickerin all my wholl Estat both movabells & Emmoveabells to say too thirds thereof Emediately after my desece the other third emeditatly Affter the desece of their mother mary my now wiff allso my will is that their to thirds of ye stock shall be constently keep on the place dewering their mothers Liff after which to be Equally devided between them / & and all the Land I give to them in Equall proportion & to each of their heirs Executors &c forever & whearas It hath plees god to bestoo uppon me nin daughters viz: mary sary Rebecka Abygall hazeliponi hanah Elizabeth martha & mehetabell pickerin my will Is & I doe hereby give & bequeath unto every on of my sd nin daughters forty pounds Apece to be payed by my three sons James Joshua & thomas in Equall proportion out of the Estat I have given as above sd in money or goods as bought & sold for money to say seven of them to be payed their portion of forty pounds apece within to year after my desece the too yongest within three years affter my desece & wheareas I have given severall of my sd daughters considerabell all Redy my will Is that what I have all Redy give shall be discounted & abated out of the forty pounds to be payed for there porshon the remainder to be payed as afore saied.

forthly as to my hous & Land at ye bank I give & bequeath unttoo my daughter Sary abygall & Mehetabell In Equall proposhon to be holdin by them & their hirs Executors & asigns for ever which sd house & Land I valeu at on hundred pounds money So that my Sd three sons pay unto these three daughters twenty pounds with in three years affter my desece which shall be ye full of each of their portions; the other six to be payed as afore said & I doe make my beloved wiff mary my Exetrix & my sons James & Joshua pickerin Executors with their mother to see this my will performed In all Respects In conformation hereof I have here unto set my hand & seall this 14th day of August on thousand seven hundred & nineteen-1719-
signed sealled & delived In

Tho pickerin

presents of
In the name of god Amen this 21 day of June
Newhampshir 1720 I John pickerin of sd portsmo being at present in perfect
memory & in helth

first I give & bequeath unto my beloved daughter mary the wiff of John
plasted Esqr as an adetion to what I have allredy given her & her sd husband
to mak up her full portion of what I intend to bestoo on her out of my whol
Estat mor then what all Redy given, to say the full half of that poyn or neck of
Land called by the name of Ellens poyn, that is to say the full half of what
shall not be by me desposed of in my Lif time, allso I give her to hous Lots of
Land on my nect of Land whearon I now Live to be in bredght on ye highway or
street forty foot front & sixty foot back each Lot all which Lots of Land both
Ellens poyn & on the nek shall be bounded out by my Executor in convenant
tim Affter my desece & to be to my sd daughter her heirs & Assigns forever : 
& whearas I formerly gave her forty foot of Land & a Lettell house ner the bering
place & sold A parsell of Land to will fernald on both sid thereof senc haveing
by consent desposed of sd forty foot to sd fernald doe order & give unto my sd
daughter in Exchaing for that sd forty foot, forty foot A Joying on the westerly
sid of afor sd Lot hom to the buring place & whearas there is about such an
other parsell between mr Langdons bounds & her sd forty foot I give it to her &
her heirs & assigns from the highway hom to the beuering place provided shee
Allow of my sail to sd fernald allways reserving A way to ye beuering place next
Langdons bounds, & whearas my son in law John plasterd has fenced in on the
south sid & west end between or about thirty or forty foot of Land more then I
gave him & his wiff: there being A Long account between him & my selff not yet
setteled though I believe I owe him not on peny but Rather he in my debt yet Iff
he Allow & ballance all our accounts then I freely give unto him & his heirs &
assigns for ever all that sd Land so fenced in by him but Iff he doe not allow of
& ballance all accounts as afore sd then my Executor & overseers to mak up all
our accounts & ballanc to be payed to hom it is dew & the Land to return to my
Executor-
2d whereas I formerly by deed of gift bearing date twenty six of Sept: 1700 give unto my son John pickerin my corn & saw mill at york & Land & prevelidgs thereto belonging in york in the province of main in which deed I intailled what I therein gave but reserved always Liberty too myself to tak said intailment Iff I saw cause to doe it: having timely considered thereof I do declare said intailment to be wholly taken of & absolutly void & holly null to all intents what soever never to stand in force more then If it had never bin made

3d whereas my grandson John pickerin the Intended heir to his deceas father John pickerin my naturall son, deceas allso is allso dead: & Left no Eshew & whereas his brother thomas pickerin was to have what Estat I gave his father at york & his deceas brother at york in the province of main, Itt so falls out that sd father being so indebted to sundry persons as allso his feueneral charges & wiffs feuenerall charge all unpayed & sundy Legesys to be payed which can not be done by selling sd Estat, to devid it in pieces will Reuen the whol I therefor being Executor to my sd sons Estat having timely considered thereof having power in myself for disposing of above half of all the Lands & on mill & allso as Executor to my sd son deceas Estat & for the payment of all just debts & Legasis to dispose of the same & things to be done according as I shall herein Express

4ly & I have thought good & it is my intenstion to make saill of all thos Land mills: &c: that I gave my deceas son & all my other Lands & mill medos that I have in sd york in order for payment of debts Legasis & feueneral Charges & what shall be Left to be devided amongst his children

5ly & whereas my grandson thomas pickerin is intended heir to his deceas father Estat at york my advice mind & will that he quit all maner of Right & intrust both for him self & his heirs to all & every part of sd Estat & stand to make good & conferm what ever I shall doe or see cause to be don therabout in any maner of ways whatsoever: I say then & IFF he & his heirs so doing: then I give & bequeath unto him my sd grandson thomas my house wherein I now Live with the Land whearin it now standeth to ye well on the north east part the Land I gave his deceas father on the notherly sid, the westerly end to be devided by a linen between my new hous & the Lettell hous up to the Land I gave my son allso I give & bequeath unto my sd grandson my too corn mills sawmill with all the utensell to them belonging with all thos pond streams of water dam & every thing els to sd mills dam or pond belonging to be to him my sd grandson & the heirs of his body Lawfully begotten forever to say the heir maill: & IFF it shoule hapen that he dy & leve no heir maill, then my will is & I do hereby give all what I have given him as above sd unto my grandson samuell pickerin & the heir maill of his body Lawfully begotten & so to the heir maill from generation to generation & IFF any or ether of my sd grandsons that hath no heir maill have Children as daughters they shall each of them have such Legasy given as may be payed not Ronging the Estat that I have gave as may be payed by the yearly incom of ye mills but their father shall not give such Legasy as the Estat is not Capabell of paying without being detrimentall to ye wholl & IFF samuell dy & leve no heir then my will is that danill have sd Estat & to be to him & his heir maill as before Exspress to the other

6. I also mak my grandson thomas my sol heir, & give him all my other Estat of houses Lands debts dews & demands whatsoever belong unto me here or any wher Els in the Contry to him & his heirs Executors or adminestrators for ever & what shall not be desposed of by him in his Liff tim IFF he leve no heir
shall goe to sam & his heirs &c Iff sam Leve no hir as a fore sd then to daniell & his heirs Iff all thees dy & Leve no heir mailt then what I have given to all or Ether of them shall be devied amoungst the femalls: my son daughters to be the first

7. my will is that Iff my grandson thomas take not up with this my will as befor Exprest that then what I have given him shall go to same & daniell in the sam maner as I have Exsprest so from on to an other & no otherways for ever

8. Iff I doe not sell nor despos of that at york & thomas tak up with what I have given as befor spesefyed that all what I despos not of shall go to samuell & daniell pickerin & their heirs Executors admnistrators: &c: on thees condictions that they pay or caus to be payed untoo their sisters deborah & sary pickerin seventy pounds apece: & allso that thomas see them payed thirty pounds Apece to make up on hundred pounds A pece for their portion & to mary slooper I give on Lot of Land: of forty foot front & sixty foot back besides what her father gave her to be bounded out by my Executor or that he pay her thirty pounds: & thomas my Executor or hoo I mak Execeter shall pay out of my Estat here thirty pounds to debory & thirty pounds to sary pickerin to mak up their portions on hundred pounds A pece as aforesd Sam to pay seventy pound a pece

9. Iff I sell Sd Estat att york my will is that samuell daniell debory and sary pickerin shall be payed their hundred pounds A pece all out of that estat & all that shall be Leff After the debts of their father payed & his & theire mothers furencaill Charges defraid: all the rest shall be Equally devided between them fouer thomas no part with them only tak Car it be don

10. as for my housall goods I give and bequeath unto thomas pickerin Iff he takes up as before spesefyed my fether bed & what blongs to it whereon I Ly: on Iron pot & on plater and whearas it was my sd granchildrens mother desiier the children should have all their fathers moveabells of housall stuff they shall have all my housall stuff allso mor then what given thomas Equally devided amoungst them to say debora sary samuell & daniell pickerin.

11. I give and bequeath unto my granson Elisha plasteed on hous Lot on my neck of Land buting on sum highway or street to be forty foot fronting & sixty foot back to him and his heirs & Assigns forever.

I give unto my granson James plasteed, on hous Lot of Land the sam beques his brother Elishas Is: & on sum street or way to be to him & his heirs for ever

I give and bequeath unto my grand daughter mary phips twenty pounds besides the Lot of Land I formerly gave her at ye end of her fathers Lot sd twenty pounds to be payed by my Executor as soon as he can posabelly doe it

I give & bequeath unto my deceed grandaughter mehetebell gearish her son now livinge with his grand father John plasted five pounds to be paied him in money when he comes to age of twenty on year by my Executor

I give unto my daughter mary plasteed the wiff of John plastered Esqr five pounds p year to be payed her by my Executors After my descece every year dewatering her naturall Liff out of the mills: in Corn

Last I make & ordain my afore sd grandson thomas pickerin my sol heir & Executor to my Estat willing him to see this my will performed in all respects Iff he tak not up with this my profer then I mak my granson samuell & daniell my
Executors to see every thing performed as I have given in all Respects praying my son in law John plasteed & Capt thomas phips & Reverent John Emerson to be ading Assisting advising my sd heir & Execketer in ye manedgment of all the Concerns as speseyfied in this my will & that they & each of them tak the whol car & charg of my sd Estat & manedg it for the best advantidg for my heir untell he com to age to each of them I give five pounds A pece to be payed out of my Estat: In confirmation hereof I have her to sett my hand & seall the day & year afore said: & doe declar this to be my Last will & testament- I further ad & it is my full mind & will that Iff I sell not the Estat at york the wholl Estat there, of mills, Lands prevelidgs streems of watter & every thing belonging to me there shall fall intoo the hands of my granson samuell pickerin & daniell shall have no part thereof but shall be payed on hundred pounds mony for his part there of & sam to see it payed as also sevetey pound apece to his sisters Debora & sara pickerin that don all the Rest of ye sd Estat to be to samuel & his heirs as befor in this my will spesefyf for ever & all that Estat to stand good for ye payment of all the three Legasis viz daniell debora & sarah pickerin on hundred pounds Apeece & thomas to see all the Rest of this my will complied with in all respects: I further Say that he shall have full power to sell all my Estat only the house Land mill streem of watter to the mills belonging all this stands intayled for ever but all the Rest free & full Liberty to sell & despos of as he my sd hair or heirs shall see fitt allways Reserveing & keeping the intailments good & valueud for ever/

signed sealled & delivered In John pickerin presents of
Benja Gambling
John Sherburn
Nathaniel Lang
Henry Bickford

[Proved May 15 and 16, 1721.]

[Bond, in blank, signed by John Plaisted, John Emerson, Thomas Phipps, Samuel Hart, and Stephen Greenleaf, in the sum of L4000, July 28, 1721; witnesses, Benjamin Gambling and William Hooker.]

[Administration on the estate of Capt. John Pickering of Portsmouth granted to John Plaisted, Thomas Phipps, and Rev. John Emerson, all of Portsmouth, Oct. 28, 1721, "it not yet appearing who will be Execrs according to the Intent & meaning of sd Will."]


[Inventory, signed by Samuel Hart and Thomas Peirce; amount, L3205.18.0; attested by the administrators Dec. 11, 1721.]

[Order of court, Dec. 11, 1721, allowing the administrators to sell real estate to pay debts.]

[Thomas Pickering renounces administration on the estate of his grandfather, John Pickering of Portsmouth, Jan. 2, 1721/2, and requests that it be granted to Col. John Plaisted, Capt. Thomas Phipps, and Capt. Elisha Plaisted, or any two of them.]
[York County, Me., Probate Records, vol. 3, p.79.]

[Inventory of the estate in York county, Me., Feb. 10, 1721/2; two lots of land in York, Me., valued at £384.15.0; an addition of £27.10.0 made July 2, 1722.]
[York County, Me., Probate Records, vol. 3, p. 80.]

[Administration on the estate of Capt. John Pickering of Portsmouth granted to Thomas Phipps of Portsmouth and Elisha Plaisted of Berwick, Me., July 19, 1722, the executor, Thomas Pickering, being a minor.]

[Administrators' account of the settlement of the estate; amount disbursed, £375.0.1/2; allowed July 19, 1722.]

[Court minute, Aug. 10, 1724; Thomas Pickering desired to be admitted executor, but the administrators objected that he had not performed the conditions of the will.]

[Petition of Thomas Pickering, Sept. 2, 1724, being twenty-one years of age, that the administrators may be called to render an account of the estate.]

[Administrators' accounts against the estate; amounts, £48.10.-11 and £45.19.10; allowed Jan. 2, 1726/7.]
PROBATE RECORDS

OF THE

PROVINCE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE

VOL. 3

1741-1749

STATE PAPERS SERIES

VOL. 33

HENRY HARRISON METCALF
Editor of State Papers

OTIS GRANT HAMMOND
Assistant

CONCORD, N.H.
THE RUMFORD PRESS
1915
In the name of God amen-
The Eighteenth Day of March Anno Domini 1744/5, I Thomas Pickerin of Portsmouth in New Hampshire in New England Millwright being Bound to Sea

Item: I Give unto My Son John Pickerin the Island Commonly called one tree Island Situate Near the West end of Mendums Island in Portsmouth

Item. I Give unto my Son Daniel Pickerin a House Lott of Land between my house & Churchwells Lott and running back as far as mr Jotham Odiorns Land, also all my Right Tittle & Intrest to Ellinses point (So Called) also All my priviledge at York: and all the Marish that I have any wright or title to ajacent on the Mill Creek, or millpond

Item: I Give unto my Daughter Elizabeth Lambert Twenty Shillings old Tenor to be paid her by my Executrix out of my Estate

Item: I Give unto my Daughter Abigail Pickerin Twenty Shillings old Tenor to be paid her by my Executorix out of my Estate when She my said Daughter Abigail Shall Come to the age of Eighteen years

Item: I Give unto my Daughter Dorothy Pickerin Twenty Shillings old Tenor to be paid her by my Executorix out of my Estate when my Said Daughter Dorothy Shall Come to the age of Eighteen years

Item: I Give unto my Daughter Olive Pickerin Twenty Shillings old Tenor to be paid her by my Executorix out of my Estate when my Said Daughter Olive Shall Come to the age of Eighteen Years

Item: I Give unto my Daughter Lydia Pickerin Twenty Shillings old Tenor to be paid out of my Estate by my Executorix when my Said Daughter Lydia Shall Come to the Age of Eighteen years-

Item: I Give unto my Daughter Molly Pickerin Twenty Shillings old Tenor to be paid by my Executorix out of my Estate when my Said Daughter Shall Come to the Age of Eighteen years

Item: All the Rest of my Estate Money Bills Debts Dues and Duties whatsoever and wheresoever to me belonging not here in Disposed of I Give and bequeath unto my beloved wife Dorothy Pickerin for my Said Wife Dorothy to Despose of the Same among my Children (Except my Son Daniel) as she thinks or may think fiting. And I Do hereby nominate Constitute and appoint My Said Wife Dorothy to be my Sole Executrix of this my Last Will and Testament: hereby Revoaking and Making Null and Void all Other Wills and Bequests by me heretofore made and holding firm and Vallid this & no Other to be my Last Will and Testament In Witness Whereof I have hereunto Set my hand & Seal the Day and Year first above mentioned-

Signed Sealed & Delivered
In the presence of us also pronounced by the Said Thomas Pickerin to be his Last Will and Testament

Thomas Pickerin
Thomas Bickford  
John Cotton

the Mark of  
Elizabeth X Bickford  
[Proved March 25, 1747.]

[Inventory, Nov. 23, 1747; amount, L732.4.6; signed by Thomas Walden and John Cotton.]

[Warrant, June 28, 1749, authorizing Samuel Hart, John Shackford, gentleman, and Thomas Bickford, schoolmaster, all of Portsmouth, to receive claims against the estate.]

[List of claims, signed by Samuel Hart, John Shackford, and Thomas Bickford; amount, L53.4.11 1/2; attested April 26, 1750.]

[Claim of Dorothy Pickering against the estate, May 22, 1750; mentions “Bringing up three Children til they are Seven Years old 624 weeks,” and “Sundrys at Last Lying in and Nursing.”]

[License to the executrix, May 30, 1750, to sell real estate.]
PROBATE RECORDS

OF THE

PROVINCE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE

VOL. 8
1764-1767

STATE PAPERS SERIES
VOL. 38

Edited by
OTIS G. HAMMOND
Director of the
New Hampshire Historical Society

PUBLISHED BY
THE STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE
1940
DANIEL PICKERING 1765 PORTSMOUTH

[Administration on the estate of Daniel Pickering of Portsmouth, mariner, granted to Dorothy Pickering and Titus Salter Feb. 27, 1765.]
[Probate Records, vol. 23, p. 410]

[Bond of Dorothy Pickering, widow, and Titus Salter, with John Pickering and Richard Hart as sureties, all of Portsmouth, in the sum of £1000, Feb. 27, 1765, for the administration of the estate; witnesses, none.]

[Inventory, Aug. 8, 1765; amount, £214.13.0; signed by Samuel Penhallow and William Knight.]

[Warrant, Sept. 30, 1767, authorizing Samuel Penfellow and William Knight, both of Portsmouth, to receive claims against the estate.]

[Citation to Titus Salter, surviving administrator, Feb. 17, 1796, to appear and render his account of the estate.]

[List of claims, attested Feb. 18, 1796; amount, £242.8.11 1/2; signed by Samuel Penhallow, surviving commissioner.]
GENEALOGICAL HISTORY
OF
ELIZABETH PICKERING
WIFE OF
THOMAS PROWSE

The book, "Genealogical Data Respecting John Pickering of
Portsmouth and his Descendants ", by R.H. Eddy, Boston 1884 (F.H.L.
Microfilm 1303260), lists hundreds of relatives of Elizabeth Pickering
(Lambeth) whose second marriage was to Thomas Prowse (1st), on
October of 1754.

Elizabeth's relatives were hero's of the Revolutionary War, a half
dozens Pickering were "Sons of Liberty", who signed pacts opposing the
Government of King George, if the Revolutionary War had failed for these
rebels, they would have lost their farms and even their lives.

A grandson of Elizabeth's father (Thomas Pickering, 4th ), whose
name was also Thomas Pickering, organized the first act of the war of the
Revolution with the capture of Fort William and Mary at New Castle, New
Hampshire on December 14, 1774, [four months before the skirmish at
Lexington, Massachusetts], Pickering, on the night of the 14, scaled the
ramparts, seized the sentry and let his companions into the fort. Captain
Cochrane, commander of the fort, surrendered his sword to Pickering.
Pickering is said to have gallantly returned the Captain's sword.

At an earlier time period (1746) , Elizabeth's father, Thomas (4th)
lead an attack upon the Indians in Casco Bay, Maine. Thomas was captain
of a military company and while at Casco Bay, he was seized with
inflammatory rheumatism. The Indians knowing this, surprised and routed
the company while in camp, and when they entered his tent none were
with him but his orderly sergeant, who faithful to his promise, did not leave
his captain. The sergeant crept under an empty sugar hogshead, which
had been used in the transportation of camp equipage, and while therein
his ears were shocked with the cruelty of the savages, who, with their
knives, sliced Cap. Pickering from head to foot, until they had completely
dissected him. Not having been discovered by them, the sergeant
escaped a like fearful end.

Elizabeth's grandfather, John Pickering (3rd) was born Dec. 1st.,
1666; m. Elizabeth Munden; and died 1715.

Her gt. grandfather, Captain John Pickering (2nd) was born in 1640;
m. Mary Stanyon on January 10, 1665; died about 1721. His will is dated
June 21, 1720. Proved May 15, 1721. He was a man for the times in which
he lived, and possessed great strength and a powerful will. He exercised
much influence in matters of church and state. He gave the "Point of Graves
Cemetery" as a public burying place, and bequeathed to the South Parish
the lot on which the Old South Church was erected. He was a military man,
having had a command in Portsmouth as captain, for a number of years.
Was a representative from Portland when John Cutt was President of New
Hampshire. Was a member of the assembly called by Lieut. Governor Cranfield in 1684. During the suspension of government consequent on the impeachment of Governor Andros in 1689, Capt. Pickering, with a company of armed men, went to the house of Richard Camberlain who had been Secretary of the Province, and demanded the public records. Receiving a refusal, he took them by force and concealed them. Afterwards, in 1692, he was summoned before Lieut. Gov. Usher, threatened and imprisoned, but for some time would neither deliver the books nor make known the place of their concealment, unless by order of the Assembly. Subsequently he gave them up. Upon the dissolution of Andros' government, he in 1690, was a member of the convention for the reunion with Massachusetts, and was also a representative from Portsmouth to the assembly at Boston, Mass. He was a lawyer and King's Attorney. Was a member of the Assembly from 1697 to 1709, and in 1699 was elected Speaker thereof. Was also Speaker in 1704, 5, 6, 8 and 9; and was counsel in the great case of Allen vs. Waldron. His will is dated June 21, 1720, and was approved May 15, 1721. He must have been about 80 years of age at his decease. His estate was appraised at 3185 (pounds) and his personal at 20 (pounds), 18 (shillings).

Elizabeth Pickering Lambeth Prowse's, 2nd. gt. grandfather, John Pickering (1st) went to Portsmouth (then Strawberry Bank), as early as 1633, from Massachusetts, coming originally from England. He appears to have been a man of good business capacity. He was one, who in 1640, gave 50 acres of glebe land for the ministry. He had several grants of land from the town, besides his South Mill privileges, where he erected a mill. He was buried in the Point of Graves Cemetery. His will is dated Nov. 11, 1668. Part of his estate was entailed. A portion situated on Great Bay in Newington, some 500 acres in extent, was taken by his son Thomas. In 1862, 170 acres of it was occupied by James C. Pickering, who was born thereon in 1771. It descended in regular line to him, there never having been a deed of the land made since the original grant of it to "John Pickerin" in 1655. In Portsmouth, John Pickering's estate covered the Point of Graves Cemetery and extended over the site of the South Church to the mill bridge, taking in the whole shore from the Cemetery to near the site of the Universalist Church.

The two sons Elizabeth Pickering Lambeth and her husband Thomas Prowse (1st) were Thomas Prowse (2nd), b. 3 Oct 1759; c. 7 Oct 1759; 1st. m. Anna Torry Lowell abt. 1786; d. 12 Jul 1828 Mason Co. Virginia (WV); and Captain Daniel Prowse. The records of First Church of Christ, Portsmouth, N.H., record that Daniel Prowse married Elizabeth Ball on the 25 Sep. 1787. A List of Marriages per J.B., p.153 reads Daniel Prouce & Elisabeth Ball. But an Index of Persons at the end of the record reads Prowse, Daniel & Elizabeth (Ball), p.153.


I have know doubt that Thomas Prowse (2nd) was influenced by the example set by his mother's relatives, which prepared him for seven years faithful service in the Revolutionary War, and that somewhere there exists more historical information on the life of his brother Capt. Daniel Prowse.
The Form for Admission into full Communion
First Church of Christ
March 19, 1745 Portsmouth, New Hampshire

You do now in an Everlasting Covenant give up your self to God in Jesus Christ:
You repent of all your Sins & ask the forgiveness of them thro the Blood of the Covenant.
You do solemnly promise in the Presence of the Lord God Almighty, of the Holy Angels, &
of this Assembly, that being helped by the divine Spirit, you will forsake the Vanities of this
evil World, & approve your self a true Disciple of Jesus Christ in all good Carriage towards
God & Man. You likewise acknowledge this to be a true Church of Christ, & promise that as
long as God shall continue you among us, you will walk in Communion with this Church, &
carry your self agreeable to the Rules of the Gospel in all things which you know or shall
know to be your Duty------You consent to this------

I then in the Name of Christ, declare you to be a Member in full Communion with the
Church of Christ, And in the Name of this Church I promise that being helped by the same
divine Spirit, we will carry it towards you as toward a Member of the same Body with ourselves,
earnestly praying that God would delight to dwell among us, & that his Kingdom may be
advanced by us------

Form for owning & recognizing the

~ Baptismal Covenant ~

You do now in an Everlasting Covenant give up your self to God in Jesus Christ,
you repent of all your Sins & ask forgiveness of them thro the Blood of the Covenant. You
do solemnly Promise in the Presence of the Lord God Almighty, of the Holy Angels & of
this Assembly that being helped by the divine Spirit you will forsake the vanities of this evil
World, & approve your self a true Disciple of Jesus Christ in all good Carriage toward God
& Man. You likewise acknowledge this to be a true Church of Christ, & submit to the
Discipline of Christ in this Church. And you further solemnly promise that it shall be your
Care & endeavour to bring up your Child & all that are or shall be under your Care in the
nurture & admonition of the Lord------

July 6, 1809 Ephraim Pickering aged 30 of Newington. One of the unhappy sufferers in
the explosion at fort Constitution on the 4 of July when several military chests took fire
and killed 5 or 6 instantly and wounded mortally several others.

(An account of Funerals attended by J. Buckminster in the character of Chaplain since
Ordination).
January 21, 1816  Ebenezer Pickering s. of Richd. P. Newington Aet 19 Drowned-sailed in the Almira-found on Salisb. Beach.
   (Funerals attended by J.W. Putnam).

   (Funerals attended by J.W. Putnam).

April 22, 1831  David Sewall Pickering s. of Jno. K.P. Aet-----Throat Distemper & Liver Disease.
   (Funerals attended by J.W. Putnam).

December 3, 1831  Richard Pickering of Newington Aet 76, old age.
   (Funerals attended by J.W. Putnam).

A List of Marriages per J.B.

September 30, 1779  Joseph Tasker & Sarah Pickering.
September 25, 1787  Daniel Prouce & Elisabeth Ball.
March 8, 1806  Isaac Lyman Esqr. of York & Lucretia Pickering.
August 15, 1811  Isaac N. Pickering & Eloisa W. Spencer.

Marriages solemnized by J.W. Putnam
Where there is no notice to the contrary the persons joined in marriage are of Portsmo

August 1, 1819  Rev. Federal Burt, Durham & Mary Pickering Newington.
October 16, 1823  John K. Pickering and Lucy Maria Goddard.
August 26, 1829  Joseph W. Pickering & Clarissa Cross.

A List of Persons Baptized in the first Church of Portsmouth since Feby 4th A.D. 1746/7.

Feby. 12, 1783  Nicolas Son of Nicolas Pickering baptised at his house the day his wife was buried.
July 24, 1796  Lydia Dr. of Joseph W. Pickering & wife.
Aug. 11, 1799  Olive Dr. of Joseph Pickering & wife.
May 13, 1801 Hannah Dr. of Joseph Pickering & wife. 218
Oct. 10, 1802 Ann Dr. of Joseph Pickering & wife. 220
Aug. 19, 1804 Joseph Son of Joseph Pickering junr. & wife. 223

Persons who have recognized their Baptismal Covenant since Feby. 4th, 1746/7
Oct. 10, 1802 Joseph Pickering. 253

Mary the wife of Thomas Pickerin Received into full communion March 22, 1710/1.

Portsmo April 21, 1707--At a Church meeting legally convened--it was Noted That Person having a Competent knowledge & making a serious pr of ye Xian Religion & being of a conversation void of scandal, upon yr owne ye Covenant & subjecting themselves to ye governent of X in this church shall be admitted to baptism--& have the like privelledge for yr Children.

Sept. 26, 1708 Moses, Paul & Sarah Pickerin were received into ye Covenant of grace & Baptized.

1711 (baptized) Thomas Pickerin & Elizabeth Pickerin.
1711 (baptized) Daniel Pickerin son of John Pickerin.
Abigail Pickerin received into covenant & baptized Dec: 30, 1711.
-----Leach & Sarah Pickerin married Sept. 26, 1714.

Account of Perspns Baptiz'd in the first Church in Portsmouth Commencing June 5th 1757
July 24, 1796 Lydia child of Warren &-----Pickering. 477
Aug. 11, 1799 Olive d. of Joseph Warren Pickering &-----Pickering. 484
May 31, 1801 Hannah d. of Joseph W. Pickering & --Pickering. 486
Oct. 10, 1802 Ann d. of Joseph &-----Pickering. 488
Aug. 19, 1804 Joseph s. of Joseph & Joseph-p-----Pickering 491

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Other related names indexed: Furnald, Gerrish, Janverin, Lambert, Low(e), Lowell, Plaisted & Ross.
(New Hampshire Historical Society, Portsmouth Church Records Vol. 1, F.H.L. Microfilm #0015572)
CHURCH RECORDS
SOUTH CHURCH OF PORTSMOUTH
NEW HAMPSHIRE

BAPTISMS - REV. JOHN EMERSON
1713-1732

PICKERIN, Deborah, red'd May 3, 1719
Sarah " May 3, 1719

PICKERING, Abigail, d. Thomas &
Elizabeth, June 13, 1731
Elizabeth, d. Thomas &
Elizabeth, Apr. 3, 1726
John, s. Thomas & Elizabeth Apr. 3, 1726

BAPTISMS - REV. WILLIAM SHURTLEFF
1732-1747

PICKERING, Christian, adult, July 6, 1740
Dorothy, d. Thomas, Apr 21, 1734
Elizabeth adult, Aug 15, 1736
Elizabeth, Oct 4, 1741
Elizabeth, rec'd into full
com. Mar 7, 1741/2
Lydia, d. Thomas Apr 6, 1740
Mattie, d. Thomas Dec 11, 1743

BAPTISMS-REV. SAMUEL HAVEN
1752-1806

PICKERING, Abigail, d. John June 17, 1770
Betsey Wentworth, d. John Jan 9, 1791
Daniel, s. John Aug 26, 1774
Daniel, s. John Jul 19, 1789
Frances, d. John, Jr. Aug 6, 1775
Hannah, d. John Feb 28, 1773
Henry, s. John, Esq. Aug 26, 1787
Isaac, s. Peperel Feb 23, 1789
Jacob Sheafe, s. John Dec 10, 1780
Jemina, d. John Aug 26, 1774
John, s. John Jan 17, 1779
Lucretia, d. John Sep 6, 1778
Samuel, s. John Dec 21, 1783
Sarah, d. John Aug 17, 1776
Suky, d. John  Nov 9, 1783
Thomas, s. John  Feb 19, 1782
William, s. John  Sep 29, 1786
William Pepperell, adult  Feb 14, 1786

PROUSE,  Daniel, s. Daniel  May 14, 1797
Daniel, s. Daniel  Oct 19, 1800
Mary, d. Daniel  Sep 29, 1795
Thomas, s. Thomas  Oct 7, 1759

PROWSE,  Ann,  Apr 4, 1756
Dorothy  Oct 1764

BAPTISMS - Rev. Nathan Parker  
1808-1833

PICKERING,  Abigail, d. Jacob S.  Dec 1, 1816
Ann Wentworth, d. J.S.  Apr 2, 1815
Elizabeth Sheafe, d. J.S.  Apr 2, 1815
Elizabeth w., rec’d into  Dec 6, 1818
full com.
Elizabeth Wentworth, d. J.S. & E.W.  Oct 2, 1833
John Jacob, s. J.S. & E.W.  Sep 1, 1822
William Sheafe, s. J.S. & E.W.  Jan 3, 1828

BAPTISMS - REV. A.P. PEABODY  
1833 - 1860

PICKERING,  Mary Elizabeth Lang  Jun 3, 1860
Lucy Maria  Jun 3, 1860

MARRIAGES - Rev. Samuel Haven  
1752 - 1806

LAMBETH,  Elizabeth, & Thomas Prowse  Oct. 1754

PICKERING, Abigail, & Moses Ross,  Nov. 15, 1774
Dorothy, & Isaac Nelson,  June 15, 1754
John, & Abigail Sheafe,  Aug. 28, 1769
John, & Hannah Elliot,  Dec. 20, 1771
John, & Elizabeth Boland  May 11, 1772
Mary, & -----Huntress  Dec 25, 1760
Nicholas, & Mary Langdon  Nov 15, 1774
Stephen & Mehetable Grow  Jan 2, 1761
PROWSE, Thomas, & Elizabeth Lambeth, Oct. 1754

MARRIAGES - Rev. Nathan Parker
1808 - 1833

PICKERING, Abigail M., of Greenland, &
Edmund W. Toppan, of Hampton,
Daniel N. & Elizabeth Appleton,
Hannah, & Benjamin Carter, Jr.
Jacob S., & Elizabeth W. Sheafe
Martha Ann & Joseph Stiles
Nicholas D., & Sophia Smith
of New Market
Olive, & William Henry Young
Hackett,
Thomas, of Newington, &
Lydia Lowe

MARRIAGES - REV. A.P. PEABODY
1833-1860

PICKERING, Ephraim, & Widow Maria D. Horne,
Frank T., of Newington, & Sophia E.G.
DeWitte of Newington,
Widow Margaret F.W., & John G.
Tompson, of Augusta, Me.
Richard L., & Josephine E. Barton
Thomas L., & Margaret F. Weeks

FUNERALS - REV. SAMUEL HAVEN
1752 - 1806

PICKERING, Captain John,
child John

PROUSE, Thomas,
PROWSE, Mr.

FUNERALS - REV. NATHAN PARKER
1808 - 1833

PICKERING, Ann W.,
Elizabeth Sheafe, d. J.S.
Frances

14 Years Sep 25, 1826
7 mos. Jul 7, 1815
47 Years Nov 3, 1822
PROW, Mrs. 72 Years Nov 1, 1815
PROWSE, Elizabeth 56 Years Nov 3, 1810
PROWSE, Nancy May 7, 1818

FUNERALS - REV. A. P. PEABODY
1833 - 1860

PICKERING, Jacob S. Aug 28, 1849
John K. Feb 23, 1859
Mrs. J.S. Sep 13, 1858

FUNERALS - REV. JAMES DeNORMANDIE
1862 - 1883

PICKERING, Mrs. J.K. Jan 3, 1873

FUNERALS - REV. ALFRED GOODING
1884-

PICKERING, Charles G. 52 Years Feb 9, 1885
Mrs. Sarah T. Oct 18, 1888

(Source of Information: F.H L., Microfilm # 0015582)
Application for membership of Margaret Pickering, a descendant of John Pickering, resident of Portsmouth, N.H.


2. Their son Thomas born at Portsmouth on 1656 or 7, died at Newington on 1719 or 20, married by 1686 to Mary Gee. (Genealogical Dictionary of Maine and New Hamp., Noyes, Libby & Davis)

(Source of Information: F.H.L. Microfilm # 1036927)

Abstracts From The Records Of
The 3d Or Independent English Church
In Portsmouth, N. H., 1758 - 1831

*****

List of signers of the Church Covenant, with dates of their admission in the Church -

768 Decr 2d Molly Pickering

Book of Records Kept By
Joshua Peirce Esquire
of
Portsmouth, N. H.
1699-1814

James Leach & Sarah Pickren both of this Town were Marryd 26 Sept 1714 3
Robert Pickren of Bastable in Devonshire in Great Brittaine & Sarah Abott of Portsmo wr Maryd 13 June 1717. 12
Wm Hooker & Sarah Pickering both of Portsmo wr Maryd 24 June 1722 19
Joshua Pickring & Deborah Smithson both of Portsmo wr Maryd 15 June 1724 24
James Leach & Sarah Pickren wr Maryd 26 Sep 1714. 31

(Source of Information: F.H.L. Microfilm # 015573)

BRIDES INDEX
Abigail Prowse  John Ladd  April 11, 1807  Portsmouth
Dorothy Prowse  William Myers  July 1, 1806  Portsmouth

(Source of Information: F.H.L. Microfilm # 975690)
Daniel, Mary (who married Ambrose-Loper), Deborah and Sarah. History of John (4th) and Daniel we have no account. Thomas, the second son, was slain by the Indians in 1746 in the vicinity of Casco Bay in Maine. The population about Casco Bay was at that time very sparse, and the incursions of the Indians for depredatory purposes was frequent and sometimes especially cruel. so that the aid of the settlement of Portsmouth and the vicinity was indeed for their protection. Thomas Pickering was captain of a military company and was sent with them to Casco. While he was there he was violently seized with inflammatory rheumatism. The Indians knowing this, surprised and routed the company while in camp, and when they entered his tent none were with him but his orderly Sergeant, who, faithful to his promise, did not leave his captain. The Sergeant crept under an empty sugar hogshead, which had been used for the transportation of the camp equipage and while therein his ears were shocked with the cruelty of the savages, who, with their knives, sliced Captain Pickering from head to foot, until they had completely dissected him. Not having been discovered by them, the sergeant escaped a like fearful end.

The children of captain Thomas Pickering and Dorothy his wife, were three sons, John (5th), Daniel and Thomas and six daughters. John Pickering 5th had three sons and three daughters, Abigail (the Mother of John P. Ross), Sarah, and Jemima. John (6th) died in Bristol England. The other two brothers were Thomas and Daniel. None of the sons left children, and the name of Pickering in the line of Capt. John here became extinct. John 5th was the last inheritor of the South Mill Estate, the entail being docked about seventy years ago, when the Pickering's Mills came into the possession of James Shear.

Daniel was lost by shipwreck on Block Island, leaving no descendants. Thomas, the third son, had command of the Hampden, a privateer of twenty guns, and was killed in an engagement in which a valuable prize was captured. His age was about thirty two, -he was unmarried.

The six daughters of Captain Thomas Pickering were all married and had children, and five of them lived to the average age of ninety-two years! The name of Elizabeth's first husband was Lambert, that of her second, Prows-e Capt. Daniel Prows was her first son. She died at the age of ninety one.

Abigail married Thomas Patterson who was the father of the late Mrs. Timothy Gerrish and Mrs. Richard Lowe. She afterwards married Mr. Janvin, had one son, and in 1832 died at the age of one hundred years and eight months.

Dorothy married Capt. Nelson, father of the late Capt. Isaac Nelson, and died at eighty-six years of age.

Olive married George Jerry Osbern, the father of the printer of that name, and died at the age of twenty-five.

Lydia married John Underwood, the father of the rope maker of that name, and died at the age of eighty four years.

Mary married Samuel Drown, the son of Rev. Samuel Drown. Messrs. Daniel P. Drown and Thomas P. Drown were her sons. She died in 1841, at the age of ninety-seven years and six months.
Account of what clothes that I lost, on the retreat from Tycontorga, on the 6th Day, of July in the year 1777. I then belonging to Capt. Zacariah Beal's Company, in Col.'s Seamall's Regt.

one napsack.
one Blanket. {From the original
one Coat.
one waist-Coat.
two pair's of shoes.
three pair of stockings.
three shirts.
two pairs of britches.
one hat.
one Pair of nea buckles.
one Bible.

Thomas Prows, Junior

Nathaniel Torry married to Anna Lowell March 15th 1778-
Elizabeth Torry born August 23, 1778.
Polly Torry born August 30th 1778- Died Nov. 15th 1781.
Anna Prows married James Bliss. Aug. 9th 1811.
Nathaniel Torry Died July 2nd 1785.
Robert Conway Jackson Widow Anna Bliss July 2nd 1815
Sunday Evening at Galipolis Ohio.
This Bible was brought from Ohio river mouth of five mile July
5th 1817 and was brought from Portsmouth N.H. Jan 1807.
Mary Torry was born Oct. 21rst. 1792
Mary Torry was married to James Vaughn June 26th 1826
Sunday.

(In left vertical column: Original of this sent to Atty Samuel A King Provo City Utah.
June 12/94)

Abigail Prows was born Sunday morning Dec. 16th 1787.
Anna Prows was Born Monday afternoon Feb. 15th. 1790.
Thomas Prows Jr. was born Saturday afternoon April 14th 1792.
Daniel Prows was born Friday morning April 25th 1794.
Samuel Prows was born June 1rst. 1797.
Thomas Prows Sr. was born Oct. 3rd 1759. and died July 12th
1828 in Mason County Virginia.

Thomas Prows'es Children
Dolla Pickering was Thomas Prows Sr.'s Mother. } children

Daniel Prows born—-. Lost on shipwreck, no descendants.
Dolla Prows born—-.

---

Thomas Prows Sr.'s. Children

Sr. Thomas Prows born April 15th 1791.
Nancy Prows Born 1795.
Daniel Prows Born-
Samuel Prows Born June 1rst 1797
Mary one-half Sister-

---

Thomas Prows' Children

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>John Thomas Prows</th>
<th>Born-</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Daniel Prows</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
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<tr>
<td>Mary</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
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<td>Sylvester</td>
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<td>William</td>
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<tr>
<td>Elizabeth</td>
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<td>Simeon</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
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<tr>
<td>Joseph</td>
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<tr>
<td>Alma</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

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Nancy Prows. Jackson (?)
Sarah Ann "
Robert "
Minerva "

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---

Samuel Prows

James T. Prows Born-
(?) S L Prows "

(This section of scroll missing)

(?) Jane Prows "

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(? in the
Family Bible Transciption

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(? s born
(? d this life

July 12th D. 1828. in the 69th year of his life.

Nathaniel Torry was married to Anna Lowell March the 15th in the year of 1778.
Polly Torry was Born Oct 30th 1780 Died Nov. 15th 1781. Age 1 year.
Mary Torry was Born Oct. 21rst 1782. And married James Vaughn, June 26th 1826.
Nathaniel Torry Died the 34th year of his age July 2nd. 1785.

Elizabath Torry was born Aug 23rd 1778.
Anna Prows was married to James Bliss Aug 9th 1811.
Anna Prows Wife to Thomas Prows Died Sept 12th 1813.
Abigail Prows was born Sunday morning Dec. 16th 1757.
Anna Prows was Born Monday afternoon Feb 15th 1790.
Thomas Prows was born Saturday afternoon, April 14th 1792.
Daniel Prows was Born Friday morning April 25th 1794.
Samuel Prows was born June 1rst 1797.
Thomas Prows Sr. was born Oct. 3rd 1759. Died July 12th 1828
About the year 1770 Grand Mother Polly Pickering, Deeded to the Church of England one square Block of land in the town of Portsmouth in the State of New Hampshire, on which land said Corporation was to and did, Build a house of worship. Said Property to be used for Church purposes as long as said Building should remain standing. After the removal of the house from the said Land the heirs of said Polly Pickering were to become in possession of the property. Said Polly Pickering was the wife of Thomas Prows. Grand Father.

Witness Thomas Prows Seal
Jennie Ward Seal

Samuel Prows

[Calvin Page, Aug. 25th]

Records are supposed to be in Exeter.

Elizabath Pickering's first husband was Lambert, Second was Prows, Daniel. They had two sons Thomas and Daniel, Daniel was lost at sea, Thomas was our grandfather. J. F. Prows

The Church of England or the Episcopal Church in Portsmouth N.H. was erected prior to the year 1638 on the South East corner of twelve acres of glebe land near where the house of Mr. O. Robbins now stands. In 1732 a new church was Erected nearly on the ground where St. Johns Church now stands, and it was called the Queens Chappel, Dec. 24th 1806. The Chappel was Burned Wednesday June 24th 1807 the corner Stone of the present Church was Layed, and the Church was opened the 29th day of May 1808.

Elizabath Pickering, Widow of John S.
James P.
John P.
Joseph P.
Richard P.
Thomas P.
Louisa J., Widow of Isaac.

A. J. Pickering
#79 Islington St.
Portsmouth, New Hampshire
July 31st 1894  
Mr. Calvin Page  
Portsmouth, New Hampshire

Dear Sir.

By reference to your papers, you will find that in August, 1886, you received a letter from me in relation to the claim made by the heirs of Polly Pickering and at that time the claim was made by the heirs residing at Cincinnati. I received a letter from you date Oct. 25, 1886, in which you skitch a portion of the title to the property. The bearer of this, Mr. Daniel W. Prows is the oldest representative of descendants of Polly Pickering. He and my clients at Cincinnati and a few others compose the entire list of descendants. This gentleman has traveled from California after having made investigations concerning this property. He is determined to find out the exact situation and the prospects of recovering this property. I am attorney here for a number of members of the Prows family and the desire is now to have the matter taken up where we stopped in 1886 and with the assistance of this oldest member of the Prows family, to prosecute this matter to an end. I would ask you to do all you can for these people, make the best turns possible and above all give them according to your best judgment the exact legal status of this matter. I would like to hear from you also in relation to it directly. Any proofs from Cincinnati or near here we will furnish. I would suggest that an abstract of the title be made first. Then I would suggest that you at once, in writing, take down this Daniel Prows statement who is well acquainted with all the facts and his testimony is valuable. But at the same time he is over seventy years of age and we would want to preserve his testimony. I think that it can be safely said that if this property belongs to the descendants of Polly Pickering, that the proof of their heirship by these people can be established beyond a question. At this long distance from your records of course cannot pass upon the legal question arising upon the title, the rights of those in possession, etc. I wish you to join in this matter, as you have been the one in Portsmouth the longest in service. I see you are still in business as your name appears in Hubbel and I renew our correspondence and ask you to write to me fully concerning the matter after you have mastered the detail. This will also introduce you to Mr. J. F. Prows. Who is a nephew of Mr. D. W. Prows and one of the heirs and directly interested.

Yours Truly,

Ben B. Dale

(This first revision of the transcript is as true as possible to the grammar and spelling of the original scroll. - Daniel R. Prows, 11/16/1994)
KNOW all Men by these Presents, That

Salter of Portsmouth in the Province of New Hampshire Merchant
and Dorthy Pickering of Portm Admr's on the Estate of Daniel Pickering
of said Portsmouth marriner late deceas'd and being thereunto legally appointed
For and in Consideration of the sum of two pounds twelve shillings Lawful money of
said Province of New Hampshire to us ~
in Hand paid before the Delivery hereof, by Thomas Prowse of said Portsm Marriner ~

the Receipt whereof we ~ do hereby acknowledge, have given, granted, bargained
sold, and by these Presents do give, grant, bargain, fell, alien, convey and confirm to
him ~ the said Thomas Prowse ~ his Heirs and Assigns, forever
All the right title Interest Property Challenge and Demand which said
Daniel Pickering had in and unto a certain Lot of Land situate Lying &
being in Portsmouth aforesd beginning at the northwest corner of a lot
of Land of John Banfield thence running North thirty three feet thence
easterly Sixty feet down to a branch of Piscataqua river then begin­ning again at the first mentioned corner to run easterly forty feet down
the said branch of piscataqua river so as to keep the breadth thirty three
feet on the westerly and easterly Sides which said Lots as marked N.2 on a
Plan of Lots belonging to the Estate of Daniel Pickering aforesd of Reference
to said plan may more fully appear which sd Lot is by us sold in our Capacity by Virtue
of a Licence from the Judge of Probates for sd Prove dated & sold at publick venue at ~
which said Prowse was the highest Bidder ~
To Have and to Hold, the said granted Premises, with the Appurtenances thereof, to
the same belonging, to him the Thomas Prowse his ~ Heirs and Assigns, to his and
their proper Use Benefit and Behoof forever;

In witness whereof we~ have hereunto set our Hands and Seals this tenth Day of Dec
in this eight Year of his Majesty’s Reign. Annoque Domini 1767~

Signed Sealed and Delivered In Presence of } Titus Salter (Seal)
Daniel Peirce, Eliphalet Daniel } Dorothy Pickering (Seal)

Province of } Decr 10th 1767 then Capt. Titus Salter &
New Hampshire } Mrs. Dorothy Pickering acknowledge this
Instrument by them Subscribed to be their Deed

Daniel Peirce Justicianio Pacis

Received & Recorded 10th December 1767 ~ D Peirce

SOURCE OF INFORMATION:
New Hampshire Historical Society
New Hampshire Province Deeds, Vol. 90, 1765-1772
Family History Library, Salt Lake City, Utah
Microfilm 15453, pg. 118.
Antigua May 30th 1762

Sir

Mr. Thomas Prowse has been on board your Ship Ann from the Eighteenth February to the Twenty fourth day of May Inst. for which you will Settle with him and pay him what is due, I having no Accot. of What was advanced him Cant give an Order for the Exact Sum ~ I am Sir your Most humble Servt

To Capt. Titus Salter

March

In Piscataqua

A True Copy Att. G. Rindgy CL

Source of Information:
Colonial Court Records, New Hampshire
Court Files 25428
Family History Library, Salt Lake City, Ut.
Microfilm 0982509
Portsmouth May 30th 1767

I Thomas Prowse of Portsmouth in the Province of New Hampshire Promise to pay unto Titus Salter of Portsmouth afore said on his order the full sum of Sixty four pounds and five pence Lawful money on demand it being for value Received of him with Lawful Interest till paid in Witness my hand~ Thomas Prowse

Witnesses
Joseph Ley
Thomas Bicheford Junr
A True Copy Att
G. Rindge CL

F.H.L. #0982509, File 25428.

Mr. Samuel Doe
1760 Desem To Thomas Prowse Dr.

(The following is a partial list of the account which Thomas Prowse claimed was owed him by Mr. Samuel Doe and is provided to illustrate some of Prowse' colonial activities.)

1762 Desem 33 Gall. 3 Qt. Rum @ g of p gall .....151..17..6
Clapboard Nails
Single Board
Bread at Sundry Times
307 ft Clear Boards
Joice 45 ft @ of Bread at Sundrys
4 flour Barrell
Work up the River about the frame
265 ft Clear Boards
2 Meals of Victuals
Taking away the windows
Making Sashes
2 Joice Borrowed
4 Window frame
Stuff for window frames

Old Ten. L 493..17..9
in Lawful Money L24..18..10 1/2

Febry. 11th 1766
23 ft Clear Boards
F.H.L. Microfilm #0982508 File 25302
Province of George the Third, by the Grace of God of Great Britain, France and Ireland, King, Defender of the Faith, &c.

To the Sheriff of our Province of New-Hampshire, his Under Sheriff, or Deputy Greeting.

We Command you to attach the Goods or Estate of Samuel Doe of Durham within our Province of New Hampshire to the Value of Forty Eight Pounds, and for want thereof to take the Body of said Samuel (if he may be found in your Precinct) and him safely keep so that you have him before our Justices of our Inferior Court of common Pleas, next to be holden at Portsmouth, within and for our said Province of New-Hampshire, on the first Thursday, next following the first Tuesday in March next, then and there in our said Court to answer unto Thomas Prowse of Portsmouth in said Province, Marriner in an action of the Case for that whereas the said Samuel of said Portsmouth on the 11th Day of February Instant owing the Plain, the sum of Four Hundred Ninety Three Pounds Seventeen Shillings & Nine pence Old Tenor (of the Value of Twenty four Pounds Thirteen Shillings & Ten pence half penny Lawful Money) for Cash paid & sundries sold & Delivered according to the amt. annexed & in consideration thereof the said Samuel Promised to the Plain. to pay him said sum on Demand yet the said Samuel hath not paid the same tho' Requested but Refuses

To the Damage of the said Thomas as he saith the Sum of Forty Eight Pounds, which shall then and there be made to appear, with other due Damages; and have you there Writ with your Doings therein, Witness Daniel Warner, Esq; at Portsmouth the 12th Day of February in the Sixth Year of our Reign.

Annoque Domini, 1766 H Wentworth Clerk

Province of }
New Hampshire} February the 19th 1766
pursuant to the within
precept to me directed I have
attached ____ of the within
named Def Value one
Shilling and left summons
at the place of his above.

Sam'l .... } Deputy
} Sherrif

F.H.L. Microfilm #0982508, File 25302.
Capt. Titus Salter to Thomas Spruce—Dr

1758  ...35 Days & four Nights on Board the Ship Elisabeth in October & November} L128 ..10..0

1760  ...30 Days & four Nights on Board the Ship John in November} 111...
   ...one month pay and Board Money before Sailing } 138..00..0

1762  Ship Ann Dr.
   ...10 Days Board Money } 19........
   ...3 Months & 6 days wages and one Month pay me home......} 425.....

1763  }...5 Days work about Riging on board the Ship Captain Jany 30th} 25......
   Hickson Master}

1764}...2 Days and a half on Board Capt Mase onloading corn April}
   ...onloading the Gundelo Wood } 8..15..
   } 3..10..

1760  ...Insureing Money on Board the Ship John Galey } 850..

1766}...6 Days work on Board Capt Mase April}
   } 21..
   ...3 Days on Boar a west Contrey Brigg } 10..10
   ...Transporting your Brigg & Schooner } 3..10
   ...Days Work about Fish } 3..10
1763  ...Freight 5 Coils Cordage } 9..
   ...Freight 6 Barrels Pitch 2 barrels Pork
11. and one Barrel Nails old Tenor 1767...5

1760  ...Cash paid at Sundry Times } 128....
   ...14 part of a Barrel Mackrel } 7...10
...15 Quintles Cod fish @15/ 225...
2127....15
Lawful Money L 106..7..

Portsmouth June 26th 1770 Errors Excepted ___

Pr Thos. Prowse
Province of GEORGE the Third, by the Grace of God, New-Hampshire of Great-Britain, France and Ireland, KING, Defender of the Faith, & c.

To the Sheriff of our Province of New-Hampshire, his Under Sheriff, or Deputy, Greeting.

Whereas Samuel Doe of Durham within our Province of New Hampshire, Gentlemen
By the Consideration of our Justices of our Inferior Court of Common Pleas Holden at Portsmouth,
for and within our Province of New-Hampshire aforesaid, on the 5th Day of March 1767 Recovered Judgment against Thomas Prowse of Portsmouth in the said Province Marriner

for the sum of Six Pounds Lawful money Damage & Cost of Court Taxed two pounds four shillings & six pence of like money for which one Execution has been granted & Returned Inventory.

as to Us appears of Record, whereof Execution remains to be done We command you there that of the Goods, Chattles or Lands of the said Thomas within your Precinct, you cause to be paid and satisfied unto the said Samuel at the Value thereof in Money, the aforesaid Sum being Eight pounds four Shillings & Six pence in the whole; with One Shilling Four Pence more for this Writ; and thereof also to satisfy yourself for your own fees. And for want of Goods, Chattles or Lands of the said Thomas to be by him shewn unto you, or found within your Precinct, to the Acceptance of the said Samuel to satisfy the Sum aforesaid: We command you to take the Body of said Thomas and commit unto our Goal in Portsmouth, in Our Province of New-Hampshire aforesaid, and detain in your Custody within our said Goal until he pay the full Sums above mentioned with your Fees; or that he be discharged by the said Samuel the Creditor, or otherwise by order of Law, Hereof fail not, and make Return of
this Writ, with your Doings therein, into our said Inferior Court of Common Pleas to be holden at Portsmouth, within our Province of New-Hampshire aforesaid, upon the First Thursday next following the first Tuesday of December next
Witness Daniel Warner, Esq; at Portsmouth, the 26th Day of November in the 8th Year of Our Reign. Annoqus Dom, 1767

H Wentworth Clerk

Source of Information:
Colonial Court Records, New Hampshire
Court Files 15383
Samuel Doe vs. Thomas Prowse
Family History Library, Salt Lake City, UT.
Microfilm 978143
PROWS, DANIEL. Portsmouth.

As master:

Bg. *GEORGE*, 150 tons, Jas. & Thos. Sheafe, Dartmouth, 5/6/1793.


Bg. *FRANKLIN*, 103 tons, Self., Figuara, 5/14/1796.

Bg. *FRANKLIN*, 103 tons, Self., Trinidad, 5/11/1802.

Sole owner, Slp. *HARMONY*, 52 tons, from 1797 - 1801 Sold out. 1801-

Sc. *FRANKLIN*, 103 tons, Lost at sea.
Thomas Prowse, Jr. who was born in Portsmouth, New Hampshire on the 3rd of October 1759, to Thomas Prowse (b. abt. 1726) and his wife Elizabeth Pickering Lambert (b. abt. 1728).

In the year 1775, at the age of 16 he enlisted in an artillery company commanded by Captain Titus Salter of Portsmouth. This was the Militia, today we’d probably call it the National Guard.

When the Revolutionary War broke out, Thomas, Jr. enlisted in the Third New Hampshire Regiment of Captain Zachariah Beal’s Company, Col. Scammels Regiment, General Poors Brigade, for a period of three years. He served for a period of almost two years and then while home on furlough (March 1779) he joined the U.S. Navy by signing on board the Ship Ranger, commanded by Captain Thomas Simpson of Commodore Abraham Whipples Squadron. He was on board the ship for nine months before being captured by the British and taken prisoner at Charleston, South Carolina. As a prisoner of war he was taken to Philadelphia, there he received a pass which allowed him to join his army regiment, which was then commanded by Colonel George Reed and joined his former company which was now commanded by Captain John Dennitt. He served in this company until he was formally discharged in June of 1783, with two badges of merit for 7 years of faithful service.

During this service he fought in one of the Battles at Fort Ann, two battle at Beemus Heights at the taking of Burgoyne, in a battle with Gene Putnam at Horse Neck in Connecticut & in a 42 day siege at Charleston, where he was taken prisoner by the British.

Imagine, all this took place before Thomas Prowse, Jr. reached the age of 24!

When Thomas was a 53, he again signed-up to fight the British in the War of 1812. He joined the 19th Ohio Regiment of the U.S. Infantry, under command of Colonel John Miller and Captain Elliott Wilson.

Writing of his combined experiences in these two wars, Thomas wrote, (that) “In the Old and Late War, (he was in a) 50 days siege, 4 general battles, once prisoner to the British, twice ambushed by Indians, lost part of a toe in the Old War and lost my hearing in the Late War. By going in the Late War I lost my little property, and now reduced in circumstances in life and now I stand in need of help from my country.” Thomas made this declaration on May 27, 1818. He died at the home of his son Samuel in Mason County, West Virginia on July 12, 1828, at the age of 68.
Prouse, Thomas (page 728)

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>2d Company</th>
<th>Rank</th>
<th>Amount</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Ths Prouse</td>
<td>Private</td>
<td>Depreciation</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

60.70

Prouse, Thomas, Jr. (page 595)

Return of Men Inlisted into the Continental Service from the first New-Hamps:
Batall of Militia -
Feby 1779

Thomas Prowse Junr
Town the men belong to - Portmo
Town the Men Inlisted for - Portmo
Name of the Captins Inlisted Under - Beal
When Inlisted 1777 Jany April / Time Engaged for 3 years

State Papers New Hampshire
Vol. 14
Rolls Of The Soldiers In The Revolutionary War
1775 to May 1777

Compiled and edited by Isaac W. Hammond, A.M.
1885

Names                   Places of Abode
Thos Prouse Junr        Portsmo

Time When Mustered      State Bounty
Mar 10, 1777            L 20

Inlisted                 Name      Rank         Term
8 March                  Thos Prouse  Private    3 Years

Desarted June 1st 1778

Thomas Prowse, Private

Thos. Prouse, appears on the Company Muster Roll of Capt. Zachariah Beal's Co., in the 3d New Hampshire Batt'n, commanded by Col. Alexander Scammell. This company was designated at various times as Capt. Zachariah Beal's, Lieut. Col. Dearborn's and 2d Company.

Company Muster Roll of the organization named above for the month of Nov. 8, 76 to Sept. 5, 1777.

Camp near Loudous Ferry  
Enlisted March 8, 1777    
Term of enlistment 3 years.

Company Muster Roll, dated Feb 21, 1778.

Thos. Prows sick at Albany.  
Term of enlistment 3 years.

Company Muster Roll of Sept. 1, 77 to Jan. 1, 1778.

Camp Near Valley Forge   
Roll dated Jan. 2, 1778.
Thos. Prowse, Company Muster Roll of March 1778.

Roll dated Camp Valley Forge Apr. 4, 78.
Sick at Albany.

Thos. Prouse, Junr.

In Committee on Claims, Exeter Oct. 17, 1778.
Places of Abode Portsmo.
Time when Mustered Mar 10, 1777
State Bounty L20.


Return dated Aug. 8, 1778
Inlisted Portsmo.
Date of Inlistment 8 April
Term 3 years.
Joined 1 May 17
Sick at Coryels Ferry
4/90 shot carried out.

Thos. Prowce, Private on a list of Non Commissioned Officers and Privates Formaly of the Late Capt. Zachariah Beal’s Company 3d N.H.R. from January 1, 1777 to January 1st 1780. Engaged During War & three year with Dates of their Inlistments.

Inlisted March 8, 1777.
Term, 3 years.
Casualties: Desarted June 1, 1778.

Thomas Prowse (not dated)
Remarks: Absentee sick.

RECORDS OF MEN ENLISTED IN THE U.S. ARMY PRIOR TO THE PEACE ESTABLISHMENT, MAY 17, 1815

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>NAME</th>
<th>RANK REGIMENT</th>
<th>COMPANY COMMANDER</th>
<th>PERIOD</th>
<th>REMARKS</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

Source of Information: National Archives
Washington, D.C.
GREAT ENCOURAGEMENT FOR SEAMEN.

ALL GENTLEMEN SEAMEN and able bodied LANDSMEN who have a Mind to distinguish themselves in the GLORIOUS CAUSE of their COUNTRY, and make their Fortunes, an Opportunity now offers on board the Ship RANGER, of Twenty Guns, (for France) now laying in PORTSMOUTH, in the State of New-Hampshire, commanded by JOHN PAUL JONES, Esq; let them repair to the Ship’s Rendezvous in PORTSMOUTH, or at the Sign of Commodore MANLEY, in SALEM, where they will be kindly entertained, and receive the greatest Encouragement. - The Ship Ranger, in the Opinion of every Person who has seen her is looked upon to be one of the best Cruizers in America. —She will be always able to Fight her Guns under a most excellent Cover; and no Vessel yet build was ever calculated for sailing farther, and making good Weather.

Any GENTLEMEN VOLUNTEERS who have a Mind to take an agreeable Voyage in this pleasant Season of the Year, may, by entering on board the above Ship RANGER, meet with every Civility they can possibly expect, and for a further Encouragement depend on the first Opportunity being embraced to reward each one agreeable to his Merit.

All reasonable Traveling Expenses will be allowed, and the Advance-Money be paid on their Appearance on Board.

IN CONGRESS, MARCH 29, 1777.

RESOLVED,

THAT the MARINE COMMITTER be authorized to advance to every able Seaman, that enters into the CONTINENTAL SERVICE, any Sum not exceeding FORTY DOLLARS, and to every ordinary Seaman or Landman, any Sum not exceeding TWENTY DOLLARS, to be deducted from their future Prize-Money.

By Order of CONGRESS,

JOHN · HANCOCK, President.
PORTS OF PISCATAQUA

Soundings in the maritime history of the Portsmouth, N.H., Customs District from the days of Queen Elizabeth and the planting of Strawberry Banke to the times of Abraham Lincoln and the waning of the American Clipper

By

WILLIAM G. Saltonstall

PORTSMOUTH TEA TROUBLE AND CONTINENTS

* * * * *

Having taken this glimpse of Piscataqua trade during the Revolution, it is time to examine the contribution made by the Portsmouth district to the Continental Navy. With John Langdon serving on the Naval Committee of the Continental Congress and Josiah Bartlett and William Whipple on the reorganized Marine Committee, Portsmouth was well represented in the administration of the Navy during the war. The Raleigh, the Ranger, and the America, all built on the Piscataqua, were good samples of the work that local shipwrights could turn out, far superior to the Faulkland, the Bedford-Galley, and the earlier America......

Built on Langdon's Island in 114 days, the 308-ton sloop-of-war Ranger, Portsmouth's second contribution to the Continental Navy, was launched in May, 1777, just a year after the Raleigh. Constructed to carry twenty six-pounders, Captain John Paul Jones put fourteen long nines and only four six-pounders in her. The Ranger, probably
designed by William Hackett, cousin of James and the best known ship designer of the period, was built for speed. She was flush-decked and six feet longer than any twenty-gun ship of her day. Her spars, originally got out for a 400-ton Indiaman, were too long and heavy for a vessel of the **Ranger**'s size. While Colonel James Hackett was the actual builder, Captain Tobias Lear, John Langdon's first cousin and father of Washington's private secretary, superintended the construction. She appears to have been the first American ship to be coppered. On June 14, 1777, Congress appointed Captain John Paul Jones to command the **Ranger**. He allowed her to be over-sparred, and this, combined with the fact that she was carrying fewer cannon than planned, made her top-heavy, crank, and hard to handle on the wind in heavy weather.

But with the wind anywhere abaft the beam or going free, she could run like a hound, and on those points of sailing could show her heels to anything afloat, great or small. Another fact was that all her guns were cast in America, most ... other ships at that time having guns cast in Europe. In outward appearance she was a perfect beauty, her sheer being as delicate as the lines of a pretty woman's arm, and as she was rather low in the water for her length and her masts raked two or three degrees more than any other ship of the day, she was on the whole the sauciest craft afloat.

On November 1, 1777, with a Piscataqua crew of 145 men, Captain Jones took the **Ranger** to sea, carrying news to France of **Burgoyne**'s recent defeat. *

* THE SONG OF THE RANGER

So, now we had him hard and fast,
Burgoyne laid down his Arms at Last;
And that is why we Brave the Blast,
To carry the News to London!
Heigh-ho! Car-rr-y-y the News!
Go! Carry the News to London.
Tell Old King George he's undone!
Heigh-ho! Car-rr-y-y the New!

...... a song written on the voyage by Midshipman Charley Hill of Barnstable.

He described his crew as the best he had ever seen, with an unusually large proportion of able seamen. Many of them later sailed with him on the **Bon Homme Richard**. According to Elijah Hall of Portsmouth, his Second Lieutenant, he needed the best possible crew. Speaking later of the voyage, Hall remarked:

I had sailed with many captains in all kinds of voyages, but I never had seen a ship crowded as Captain Jones drove the **Ranger**. The wind held northwesterly and fresh till we had cleared Sable Island and began to draw on to the Banks. Then it came off to the northeast and east northeast with many snow-squalls, and thick of nights. We might even
then have made a long reach to leeward and run as far south as 40 degrees, if not indeed lasting on that parallel as far as the Azores. This would have eased everything, but would also have added a week’s time to the run. Captain Jones therefore held to his northerly course, and struck grimly to his great circle .... As the wind ... was always forward of the beam, ... imagine ... the situation of the Ranger’s crew, with a top-heavy and crank ship under their feet, and a commander who day and night insisted on every rag she could stagger under without laying clear down!

As it was she came close to beam-ends more than once, and on one occasion righted only by letting-fly sheets cut with hatchets.

The Ranger completed the voyage to Nantes in one month. Jones remarked with disgust that they had only thirty gallons of rum for the crew to drink on the passage. Dr. Ezra Green of Dover, surgeon aboard the Ranger from November 1777 to September 1778, kept a careful diary of the cruise. A week after leaving “Portsmouth Road,” he noted “a strong gale at Northwest which carry’s us at 10 knots.” On November 16, “a fresh Breeze, and high Sea from the late Gale, about 10 o’clock our tiller Rope broke by which we were in great Danger ... of the Ship’s broaching to.” The surgeon’s account mentions many chases but only one capture. On November 23rd “... came up with and made a Prize of - about 8 o’clock, a Brig laden with fruit and wine from Malaga bound to Yarmouth, Riches Commr. - She is called the Mary - there are no less than six sail in sight at this time.” On December 2nd the Ranger came to anchor in the River Loire. Two months later, on February 14, she was sailing for Quiberon Bay. “Very Squaly weather,” reports Dr. Green, “came to Sail at 4 o’clock P.M. Saluted the French Admiral and rec’d nine guns in return; this is the first salute ever pay’d the American flagg.” Captain Jones, in a letter to the Naval Committee of the Continental Congress, describes this important recognition as follows:

I am happy to have it in my power to congratulate you on having seen the American flag, for the first time, recognized in the fullest and completest manner by the flag of France. I was off this bay on the 13th inst., and sent my boat in the next day to know if the admiral would return my salute. He answered that he would return me as the senior continental officer in Europe, the same salute as he was authorized to return to an Admiral of Holland, or any other republic, which was four guns less than the salute given. I hesitated at this, for I had demanded gun for gun.

Therefore I anchored in the entrance of the Bay at a distance from the French fleet; but after a very particular inquiry, on the 14th, finding that he really told the truth, I was induced to accept his offer, the more as it was an acknowledgment of American Independence.

The wind being contrary and blowing hard, it was after sunset before the Ranger was near enough to salute Admiral La Motte Piquet with thirteen guns, which he returned with nine. However, to put the matter beyond a doubt, I did not suffer the Independence [an American brig] to salute until the next morning, when I sent word to the Admiral that I would sail through his fleet in the Brig and would salute him in open day. He was exceedingly pleasant, and returned the compliment also with nine guns.
According to local tradition, the stars and stripes used on the Ranger had been made for Captain Jones by the young ladies of Portsmouth "from pieces of their best silk gown." The thirteen white stars were cut from the wedding dress of Miss Helen Seavey, married to a naval officer in May, 1777.

On April 2, Dr. Green reported another salute from the French. In this case the Americans received eleven guns for thirteen!

During the spring of 1778 the Ranger played havoc with English commerce in the Irish Sea, took 160 pounds of silver from the Earl of Selkirk, threatened to burn the shipping at Whitehaven, defeated the sloop of war Drake, and captured many prisoners. On July 27, Thomas Simpson of Portsmouth took command of the Ranger, and she returned to Portsmouth in the autumn.

Refitted in the following spring, the Ranger sailed on two very successful cruises in 1779. Most of her prizes were sent in to Portsmouth. On July 17, falling in with the homeward-bound Jamaica fleet of 150 sailed off the Newfoundland Banks, the Ranger, in company with the Queen of France and the Providence, captured seven of them with cargoes worth approximately one million dollars. When the three continental vessels brought their prizes in to Boston, the city was much alarmed for fear that the squadron was a British fleet. The following year the Ranger's luck changed, and on May 12, 1780, again in company of the Queen of France and the Providence, she was taken at Charleston, S.C., by a large British squadron, including the Raleigh, now under British colors.
This May Certify that Thomas Prows Enlisted in the year 1775 in an Arteraly Company Capt Titus Salter in Portsmouth New Hampshire In March 1777 Enlisted in the Continental Service in the third New Hampshire Regt Capt Zachriah Beals Company Col Seamals general Pors Bridgade Discharged By General Washington the 6th June 1783 George Read Col John Dinnett Capt --- Joseph Byington Adiegent with 2 Badges of Merit for 7 years faithful Service: In the Late War In the State of Ohio in 1812. Enlisted in the 19th Regt of US Infantry, John Miller Col. Wilson Elliot, Capt Not Discharged Received no Pay since December 1813. in the Old and Late War 50 Days Seages 4 General Battles Once Prisner to the British, twice Ambushed By the Indians, Lost Part of a toe in the Old War and Lost my hearing in the Late War. By going in Late War I Lost my Little Property, and Now Reduced in Circumstances of Life and Now I stand in Need of help from my country -

Thomas Prows

Sworne and Subscribed before me at
Cincinnati Hamilton County and State
of Ohio May 27th 1818

William Burke Associate Judge
for Hamilton County and Seventh Circuit
And now, on this 24th day of February 1820 before me the subscriber One of the Associate Judges for said county of Gallia, personally came the same Thomas Prowse, who made and subscribed the foregoing declaration, aged sixty years and some months, now residing in the neighborhood of this place who being by me first duly sworn according to law, doth on his oath make the further and following declaration in order to obtain the provision made by a late act of congress entitled, “An act to provide for certain persons engaged in the Land & Naval service of the United States in the Revolutionary War.”

That the said Thomas Prowse first enlisted in the service of the United States about the month of March 1777 in Captain Zachariah Beals Company, Col. Scammels Regiment, Gen. Poors Brigade in the Hampshire line for the term of three years. On which enlistment he served upwards of two years and then enlisted for during the war, sometimes in March 1779 he thinks, that he then had a furlough home; while at home he went on board of The Ranger, a United States Ship commanded by Capt. Thomas Simpson in Commodore Abraham Whipples Squadron in which fleet he continued to do duty about nine months and was finally taken prisoner at Charlestown in South Carolina being then on board the said Ship Ranger - from which place was sent a prisoner of war to Philadelphia where he received the pass accompanying this declaration. From Philadelphia he proceeded with said pass & joined the same Regiment then commanded by Col. George Reed & was enrolled in the same company then commanded by Capt. John Dennit in which company he continued to do duty until he was honorably discharged at Newburg in June (say the 7th) in the year 1783, at which time he was serving in the same Captain Dennits company, Col. George Reeds Regiment, in the Hampshire line-

That during the services aforesaid he was in one of the Battles at Fort Ann - in two battles at Beemus heights at the taking of Burgoyne - In the battle with Gene Putnam at Horse Neck in Connecticut - & at the 42 days siege at Charlestown South Carolina where he was taken prisoner as above stated. And that the said Thomas Prowse is now in reduced circumstances, and absolutely stands in need of assistance from his country for his support. And that he has now no other ordinance within his control, whereby he can procure his success.

Sworn to, declared, & subscribed
before me, on the day & year first aboved mentioned.

Thos. Rodgers Associate Judge

Source of Information: Revolutionary War 1775-1783, Pension and Bounty Land Applications, Family History Library, Salt Lake City, Utah, Microfilm # 971,982.
The Bearer hereof *Thomas Prows*

    late a Prisoner of War to the Britifh, at *South-Carolina*,

hath permission to pass from hence to his place of residence, in the State of *New Hampshire* he behaving as become.

And all Commissioners of issues will furnish him with subsistence, agreeable to a resolve of Congress, of August 4, 1778, till the *twentieth Day of July next* being a reasonable time for him to pass, and charge the same to the States of *America* agreeable to the above resolve.

Given at my Office, in Philadelphia, this 29th Day of June 1780.

*Tho Bradford*

*Thomas Prows*

private

Colonel Seammels Regt.

New Hampshire line

1777 to 1783

*Source: Family History Library*

Salt Lake City, Utah

Microfilm # 0971982

State of Ohio

Hamilton County

I William Burke one of the Associate Judges of the Court of Common pleas of Said County do hereby certify that I have this day examined the deposition hereunto amended and the said Thomas Prows having been first duly sworn declared on oath that from reduced circumstances he stands in need of assistance from his country for support. I am satisfied that he served at least nine months at one period of the Revolutionary War in the Continental establishment against the Common enemy and I herewith inclose the vouchers which together with his examination induced this belief.

*William Burke Associate Judge*

F.H.L. # 0971982
State of Ohio  
Gallia County US Court of Common Pleas

On this first day of August 1820, personally appeared in open court, being a court of record for said County, Thomas Prowse, aged sixty one years, who being first duly sworn according to law, doth upon his oath disclose that he served in the revolutionary war as follows-

That he first enlisted in the service of the United States on the 8th of March, 1777 in Cap. Zach Beals' company, Col. Seammels regiment being the 3rd New Hampshire regiment, which enlistment was for the term of three years, and served two years, & then enlisted for during the war ___ All of which will fully & at large appear by reference to his former declaration hereunto annexed and with this presented,

And I the said Thomas Prowse do furthermore solemnly swear, that I was a resident of the United States on the 18th day of March 1818, & that I have not since that time by gift sale or in any manner disposed of my property or any part thereof with intent thereby so to diminish it, as to bring myself within the provisions of an act of congress, entitled an act to provide for certain persons employed in the land & naval service of the United States in the revolutionary war passed on the 18th day of March 1818, & that I have not, nor has any person interest for me, any property or securities, contracts or debts due to me Nor have I any income: other than what is contained in the schedule, hereunto annexed, and by me subscribed-

Schedule

1. house $35.00

I am Indebted to Thomas Wirlake 6.00

And I the said Thomas Prouse do furthermore, solemnly swear that I have no family or home, That I reside with a son who has a family to support & that owing to my age and bodily infirmities, I am unable to do but little at my occupation which is that of a day laborer

Thomas Prowse

F.H.L. # 0971982

The papers in the case of Thomas Prowse, were returned to Samuel F. Hunt, Cincinnati Ohio, on the 12th June 1819, on account of informality - His service is proved by the records of the War Dept.

Pension Office
Nov. 1819

F.H.L. # 0971982
State of Ohio I Francis Seelerig Clerk of the Court of Common pleas for the said Gallia County US County of Gallia do hereby certify that the foregoing oath and the Schedule thereto annexed are truly copied from the records of said court, and I so Further certify that it is the opinion of the said court that the total amount in value of the property exhibited in the aforesaid schedule is thirty five Dollars.

In Testimony whereof I have hereunto set my hand and affixed the said seal of said court at Gallipolis this First Day of August in the year of our lord one thousand eight hundred and twenty and in the Eighteenth year of this State.

Francis Seelerig Clk.c.c.V.G.C.

Source: Family History Library
Salt Lake City, Utah
Microfilm # 0971982

5594

Ohio Cincinnati
Margaret Prows
widow of Thomas Prows
NH
who served in the Revolutionary war, as a Private
Inscribed on the Roll at the rate of 96 dollars 00 cents per annum, to commence on the 3d February, 1853.
Certificate of Pension issued 12Th day of Dec 1855 and sent to Miller V Brown Present
Recorded on Roll of Pensioners under act February 3, 1853, Page 167. Vol. A.

F.H.L. Microfilm # 0971982
Pension Claim of
Margaret Prows
Widow of
Thomas Prows
Act of Feb'y 5th 1853
Ohio
Miller & Brown
Atty's for Claimant
Washington
D.C.

F.H.L. Microfilm # 0971982

REVOLUTIONARY WAR SOLDIERS
WHO LIVED IN
GALLIA COUNTY, OHIO

EDITORS
Henrietta C. Evans
Mary P. Wood

Gallia County Genealogical Society, O.G.S. Chapter

November, 1985
THOMAS PROWS / PROSE


In the late war in the state of Ohio in 1812, he enlisted in the 13th Regiment of the U.S. Infantry. He was once a prisoner of the British, ambushed by the Indians and lost part of his toe and hearing in this war.

Thomas’ original declaration was made 27 May 1818 in Hamilton County, Ohio.

On 1 Aug. 1820 Thomas was before the Gallia County court making his declaration for a pension and stated he was 61 years old (born 1759) and had no home or family. He lived with his son and family.

On 17 Apr 1817 in Butler County, Ohio Thomas married Margaret Jamison, widow of John Jamison. Mary Polkamas (daughter of Margaret Jamison) stated that she was present at the marriage of her mother and Thomas Prows. They lived together as man and wife but separated before Thomas died and were never divorced nor was one applied for.

Margaret Prows applied for a pension in Butler County, Ohio 17 Aug. 1855 and stated she lived with her daughter since before the death of her husband.

Thomas Prows was living with his son Samuel Prows in Mason County, Virginia at the time of his death 12 July 1828.

Thomas was married the first time before 1817 and had a son Samuel. He married the second time in 1817 and had no children by this marriage.

Thomas Prows had the following child:
1. Samuel

Sources:
1. Pension File at National Archives #W6878 M804 Roll #1982
2. Butler Co., Ohio Marriages, Vol. 1

SOURCE: REVOLUTIONARY WAR SOLDIERS IN GALLIA COUNTY, OHIO
The State of Ohio, Butler County

On this 17th day of August AD 1855 personally appeared before me James Middleton a Justice of the Peace in and for the State and County aforesaid, Margaret Prows to me - well known, aged 87 years, a resident of said County of Butler in the State of Ohio, who being duly sworn according to law doth upon her oath make the following declaration in order to obtain the benefits of An Act of Congress passed February 3, 1853 and of any other previous or subsequent act under which she may be entitled.

That she is the widow of Thomas Prows who was a soldier in the war of the revolution and who for his said service was placed on the pension roll of the United States on the 12th day of August AD 1820, as will more fully appear from the papers on file in the Pension Office, reference also is had for proof of said service.

She further states that she was married to the said Thomas Prows at Princeton, Butler County, Ohio on the 17th day of April AD 1817 by the Rev. John Strait a Baptist Minister, that her name before her marriage was Margaret Jameson, that her said husband died in Mason County, Virginia (at the residence of Samuel Prows where he was making a visit) on the 12th day of July AD 1828, and that she is now and has remained a widow ever since the death of her husband the said Thomas Prows. She hereby appoints Miller and Burn of Washington D.C. her attorneys to prosecute her claim against the General Government, hereby authorizing them her said Attorneys to do such act as may be necessary and proper in the and to receive her pension certificate.

Attest
Margaret X Prows

Sworn to and subscribed before me as Justice of the Peace, and I certify that I have no interest in this claim, and that I know the said Margaret Prows is the identical person she represents herself to be, and that she is unable to attend Court from bodily infirmity, to acknowledge her foregoing declaration.

In testimony whereof I here to subscribe my name and seal this
17 th day of August 1855.

James Middleton J.P. {seal}

Mr. Clement Elliott and Amos Travis residents of Butler County, Ohio who on oath declare that the foregoing declaration was signed and acknowledged by Margaret Prows in our presence, to the whom we are personally acquainted and that we believe from the appearance or statement and our acquaintance with the applicant that she is the identical person she represents herself to be. And we further declare upon our oaths that we were personally acquainted with the said Margaret Prows, and her husband Thomas Prows, in the life time of said husband, that the said Thomas Prows and Margaret Prows lived together as husband and wife, and were so regarded and respected by all their neighbors, and that the said Thomas Prows is dead, and the said Margaret Prows is now and has remained a widow ever since the death of her said husband and that we have no interest in this claim.

Clement Elliott
Amos Travis
Sworn to and subscribed by the said Clement Elliott and Amos Travis on the day and year aforesaid, before me as Justice of the Peace and I certify that I am well acquainted with the said Clement Elliott and Amos Travis, and knew them to be credible persons, that the claimant is the person she represents herself to be and I have no interest in this claim.

James Middleton J.P. {seal}

State of Ohio
Butler County

J. M. C. Ryan Clerk of the County

Said County. Certify that James Middleton is and was at the time of making the foregoing Signatures (which I certify to be genuine) an acting Justice of the Peace in and for said county, having been duly commissioned and sworn.

In testimony whereof I have hereunto affixed the seal of said Court and subscribed my name this 20th day of August AD 1855.

M. C. Ryan Clk
Butler Co., OH

Married on the 17th day of April by the Reverend John Strait, Thomas Prous to Margaret Jameson -

The State of Ohio, Butler County S.S.

I Thomas H. Wilkins Judge of the Probate Court in and for the County of Butler aforesaid, do hereby Certify that the within or before writing is a true and correct copy of the Marriage of Thomas Prous and Margaret Jameson, as taken from the Record of Marriages in Book Number One, of the Records on file in this Office -

In Testimony thereof I have hereunto set my hand and the Official Seal of said Court of Probate at Hamilton Ohio, this 27th day of August 1855.

Thos. H. Wilkins Probate Judge ~

State of Ohio, Butler County S.S.

Before me a Notary Public in and for the said County and State personally came Margaret Prous (to me well known) aged 84 years and being first duly sworn according to law, makes the following additional declaration to the one now on file in the Pension Office at Washington. That she never applied for or received a divorce from her said Husband Thomas Prous. Neither did the said Thomas Prous ever apply for or receive a divorce from ___ to her knowledge or belief. That she ever regarded the said Thomas Prous as her lawful husband, although owing to some family misunderstandings (which she deems unnecessary to set forth in full at this time) she did live separate and apart from her said husband for a period previous to his death, she residing at their residence in this Butler
County Ohio and he going to the residence of his son Samuel Prows in Mason County in
the State of Virginia. She therefore prays that the pension to which she may be entitled as
the widow of the said Thomas Prows may not be retained from her longer, and she further
declares her inability to appear before a Court of Record to make her declaration, owing
to her advanced age and bodily infirmity.

Margaret X Prows

Sworn & Subscribed} in presence of}
Amos Travis}

State of Ohio Butler County } US

Before me personally came Mary Polhamas aged 52 years, who being, duly sworn by me
according to law declares that she is the daughter of the within named Margaret Prows,
that her name was Mary Jameson before her marriage and was the daughter of John
Jameson & Margaret Jameson now the said Margaret Prows, that my father died in May
1814, and I was present at the marriage of my mother on the 17th of April 1817 to the
said Thomas Prows, near Princeton in this Butler County Ohio.
That the said Thomas Prows and Margaret Prows lived together as man and wife, but
separated a period before his death, but they were never divorced from one another
neither was one applied for as I verily believe. The said Margaret Prows has lived with me
since the death of her said husband and is now a widow -

Mary Polhamas

Signed in the presence of }
Amos Travis}

The State of Ohio Butler County US

Before me a Notary Public came Amos Travis, aged 51 years a resident of Butler County
Ohio, being first duly sworn according to law makes the following statement -
That he well knew Thomas Prows and his wife the above names Margaret Prows, in the
life time of the said Thomas Prows, that they lived together as man and wife, and they
were never divorced as I verily believe, I further state that I knew the said Margaret Prows
before her said marriage to the said Thomas Prows, that her name was then Margaret
Jameson, that I have lived neighbors with the said Margaret Prows all my life (50 years)
and I am fully satisfied and believe that they were never divorced from each other - I
further declare that I am no relation to the said Margaret Prows or any of her family. And
that I have no interest what ever in this claim. And that said Margaret Prows is unable to
appear in a Court of Record to make her declaration. Amos Travis

Sworn to & Subscribed}
in the presence of Mehetabel Bone}
The foregoing affidavits were severally sworn to and subscribed before me as Notary
Public and I further certify that I am well acquainted with the within named Margaret
Prows and there can be no doubt of her identity, as she has been a resident of this neighborhood for more than sixty years, as I am informed (I was also reared here / and I believe her statement to be true, I also certify that I am well acquainted with the within named Mary Polhamas and Amos Travis and I certify that they are both creditable witnesses who are worthy of belief, and I further certify that said Margaret Prows is unable to appear in a Court of Record.

Witness my hand and seal) A P Cox Notary Public
this 28th day of November 1855) for Butler County Ohio
( Notarial Commission on File )

Cincinnati Ohio Nov. 5th 1858

Hon Sir I have full authority for saying that in the year 1828 Thomas Prows a Revolutionary Pensioner died in Mason County in the State of Virginia, when he died there was some 34 dollars back pension due to him on his semiannual payment. Thomas Prows had been married twice - his children by his first wife were present at the marriage of their father to the last wife, at least his son Samuel was so present at that marriage, but soon after the death of pensioner this Samuel Prows applied for and obtained the balance of pension that was due his father making oath that his father left no widow - but in the year 1855 or 1856 when his stepmother applied for a pension he went forward and made oath that he saw her married to his father which said affidavit is now in the pension affidavit at Washington City. He swore directly one way in 1828 and directly the other way in 1855 or 1856. He has tried to employ me to get one half of the pension money from his stepmother. Showing a contract signed by Mr. Cox her agent wherein her agent bound (herself crossed-out) himself to pay him one half of all the pension that she might collect - if he Samuel Prows would assist in procuring the evidence to sustain the widows claim - this Samuel Prows had the _______ to employ me to search and see if there was not back pension money due to his father he gave me a power of attorney which I filed at the Office of the Third Auditor of the United States Treasury and there I found these to be the fact - though it was of late date that I learned that he had sworn to his stepmothers marriage thereby committing perjury in one case or the other. This same Margaret Prows is now a pensioner in Butler County in the State of Ohio. I think she is the widow of Thomas Prows, but I also that that Samuel Prows committed perjury when he drew the balance of his fathers pension and as these facts have come to my knowledge I feel it my duty to make this statement.

Yours Respectfully,
Daniel D. T. Beuedict

Hon Geo. C Whiting
Com. of Pensions

Source: F.H.L. Microfilm # 0971982
May 27, 1818 Thomas Prows, of Cincinnati, Ohio,
deposed:

that in 1775 in Portsmouth, N.H., he enlisted
in an artillery company under Capt. Titus Salter;
that in March 1777 he enlisted under Capt.
Zachariah Beal, Col. Scammell, Third New Hampshire
Regiment, and was discharged June 6, 1783;
that he received two badges of merit for seven
years faithful service and in the late war, 1812, in
the state of Ohio "I enlisted in the Thirteenth
Regiment of U.S. Infantry under Capt. Wilson Elliott,
Col. John Miller, and was never discharged, but have
received no pay since December 1813;"
that in the old and late war he was in fifty
days sieges; four general battles; was once prisoner
to the British; twice ambushed by the Indians; lost
part of a toe in the old war, and lost his hearing
PROWS, THOMAS

in the late war; and by going into the late war "I lost my little property."

Thomas Prows.

February 24, 1820 Thomas Prows, sixty years of age, of Gallia County, Ohio, "now residing in the neighborhood of this place," added to his former testimony that he enlisted in 1777 for three years, but after having served two years and over he then enlisted for during the war; that he was given a furlough, home; while at home he went on board the Ranger under Capt. Thomas Simpson in Commodore Abraham Whipple's squadron, served about five months and was finally taken prisoner at Charleston, S.C., from which place he was sent a prisoner of war to Philadelphia, where he received the pass accompanying this declaration. From Philadelphia he proceeded with the pass and joined the same Regiment, then commanded by Col. George Reid, in which he had been enrolled, and was placed in the same company but under Capt. John Dennett, and continued to serve
there until he received his discharge at Newburgh in June, 1783;

that during the Revolution, he was in one of the battles at Fort Ann, in two battles at Bemus heights, at the taking of Burgoyne, in the battle with Gen. Putnam at Horse Neck in Connecticut, and at the forty-two day siege at Charleston, S.C., where he was taken prisoner;

(On the back of the application is the following document:

79
The Bearer hereof Thomas Prows late a Prisoner of War to the British, at South Carolina, hath permission to Pass from hence to his Place of Residence in the State of New Hampshire he behaving as becometh. And all Commissaries of Issues will furnish him with Subsistence, agreeable to a resolve of Congress, of August 4, 1778, till the twentieth day of July next being a reasonable Time for him to get Home, take a Receipt back the Quantity drawn on this Pass, and charge the same to the States of America agreeable to the above Resolve.

Given at my Office, in
Philadelphia, this 29th
Day of June 1780
Thomas Bradford
Comm. of Issues.)
August 1, 1820 Thomas Prows, sixty-one years of age, testified that he had no family at home, but that he resides with a son who has a family to support;

Pasted on this sheet is a paper from the Pension Office stating that

"The papers in the case of Thomas Prowse, were returned to Samuel F. Hunt, Cincinnati, Ohio, on the 12th June 1819, on account of in formality. His service is proved by the records of the War Department.

Pension Office
November 1819."

Claim allowed.

August 17, 1855 Margaret Prows of Butler County, Ohio, eighty-seven years of age, deposed:

that she is the widow of Thomas Prows, Revolutionary Pensioner, to whom she was married at Princeton, Ohio, April 17, 1817, by Rev. John Strait, a Baptist Minister, her name being Margaret Jameson;

and that her husband died in Mason County, Virginia, (at the residence of Samuel Prows “where
he was making a visit") July 12, 1828.

Signed by mark.

Same day Clement Elliott and Amos Travis, both of Butler County, Ohio, certified to acquaintance with Thomas Prows and Margaret, his wife, in the lifetime of Thomas Prows, and to the death of Thomas Prows, as stated.

November 28, 1855, in an additional declaration, Margaret Prows, eighty-four years of age, testified that she never applied for or received a divorce from her husband nor did he apply for or receive a divorce from her so far as she knows, that she always regarded Thomas Prows as her lawful husband, although, owing to some family mis-understandings (which she deems unnecessary to set forth in full at this time) she did separate and apart from her husband for a period previous to his death. She residing at their residence in Butler County, Ohio, and he going to the residence of his son, Samuel Prows, in Mason County, Virginia.

Signed by mark.
The same day, Mary Pohhamas, fifty-two years of age, testified that her name was Mary Jamison before her marriage and that she was the daughter of John and Margaret Jamison, now Margaret Prows; "my father died in May 1814, and I was present at the marriage of my mother April 17, 1817, to Thomas Prows near Princeton, Ohio; that before he died Thomas and Margaret lived separately, but were never divorced; since his death Margaret Prows has lived with me."

Mary Pohames.

August 27, 1855, the Probate Judge of Butler County, Ohio, certified that the marriage of Thomas Prows and Margaret Jameson, April 17, 1817, by the Rev. John Strait, was recorded "in Book Number One of the records on file in this office."

Claim allowed, and Certificate No. 5594, Cincinnati Agency, for $96.00 per annum, beginning February 3, 1853, was issued December 12, 1855, under Act of February 3, 1852.

February 23, 1856, Samuel Prows of Cincinnati,
PROWS, THOMAS

Ohio, appointed an attorney to see if any arrears of pension were due his father Thomas Prows, Revolutionary Pensioner, who died in Mason County, Virginia, July 12, 1828.

(Only Revolutionary Pensioner, names Thomas Prows or Prowse from any state. BMD.)

New Hampshire Historical Society
N.H. Revolutionary Pensioner's Records
Volume 37

(F.H.L. Microfilm #015485)
Miscellaneous Records Cited From The Nauvoo Period


DEATH DATE

PROW, Moses 1841
PROWS, Eleanor 8 Oct 1842
PROWS, Joseph 29 Oct 1842
PROWS, Sarah Jane 1845

Nauvoo 4th Ward Membership Record:

Thomas PROW
Ellen PROW
Moses PROW
Alma PROW
Simeon PROW
Jasher PROW
Joseph S. PROW

Source of Information
Family History Library, Salt Lake City, Utah
Microfilm # 889392

Nauvoo Tax Record 1842

Thomas PROWS. Value of Cattle (10), Amt. of Property (50), and Residence (60).

Source of Information
Family History Library, Salt Lake City, Utah
Microfilm # 07706

A Schedule of the Common School
Kept by Eli B. Kelsey in the Seventies Hall.

Alma, Simeon, and Francis PROUSE in attendance.

Source of Information
Family History Library, Salt Lake City, Utah
Microfilm # 07705
... 5.80 Great Salt Lake City March 12th ---- 1849

A Blessing by John Smith Patriarch upon the head of William C. Prows. Son of Thomas & Elen Prows born Upper Canada June 11th 1827. Brother William I place my hands upon thy head in the name of Jesus of Nazareth & seal upon thee a Patriarchal or father's blessing according to the order which hath been in the Church from the beginning. Thou art of the Tribe of Judah & a lawful heir to the Priesthood which shall be conferred upon thee in due time to thy great joy. Inasmuch as thou hast obeyed the gospel & separated thyself from the Gentiles to sideup with the Saints in the chambers of Israel until the Indignation of the Savior be over & past. Thou shalt have an inheritance in Zion with the Sons of Joseph who was sold into Egypt & partake of all the blessings which were sealed upon them in days of old, which blessing is handed down through thy posterity from generation to generation. For thou shalt have a companion & raise up a numerous posterity that shall be honorable amongst the Priests of The Most High. Thou shalt go forth to the nations of the Earth and be a mighty instrument in gathering the remnants of Jacob. Shalt establish thousands of them in the land of Zion. No power shalt stay thine hand. Thou shalt do any miracle which was ever done by a servant of the Lord when it is necessary to fulfill thy commission. Thou shalt live until thou art satisfied with life & the blessings of life. Shalt see Israel gathered from every portion of the Earth & the curtains of Zion extended from sea to sea & not an ungodly gentile to disturb Zion's peace. Be diligent Brother in the way of thy duty & not a thorn as this blessing shall fail. I now seal it upon you by authority of the Priesthood & I seal you up to Eternal Life even so amen.
A patriarchal blessing conferred upon the head of William Cook, son of Thomas & Eleonor Prows, born June 11th 1827, Canoy Co. Vir.

Bro. William, I place my hand upon your head to give you a fathers Blessing; and thou art a lawful heir to all the blessings of the promised seed; Therefore I seal upon you the blessings of Abraham, Isaac & Jacob; and thy name shall be enrolled with the sons of Jacob. I seal and confirm all thy former blessings, ordinations, endowments & sealings, & every blessing thou has received from the servants of God in the house of the Lord; and you shall receive every blessing your heart can desire in righteousness; I seal upon you the blessings of the new & everlasting covenant & all the Attributes of the Deity. You shall be blest with the choice fruits of the earth. You shall have power over all your enemies, and power to stay the tongue of the Slanderer. Thou shall have the ministering of angels to warn you of approaching dangers, with the power to control the elements, even to command the winds & the waves of the sea and they shall obey thee. Thy name shall be enrolled with the church of the first born. Thou shalt live upon the earth till satisfied with life, and I seal you up together with your companions & posterity unto Eternal lives, to come forth in the morn of the first resurrection, to receive a celestial crown in the mansions of the Father, and I seal all these blessings upon you through your faithfulness in the name of Jesus Christ, Amen.
A Blessing given by Wm McBride Patriarch on the head of Wm Cooke Prows son of Thomas and Ellen Counts born in Kanawayhy Co. Virginia June 11 1827.

Brother William In the name of the Lord Jesus I lay my hands upon thy head and by the authority of the holy priesthood I seal upon thee a patriarchal blessing which shall be a guide unto thee thro' the remainder of thy days and I also seal unto thee all thy former blessings and ordinations and say unto thee thy labors are for the redemption of Zion and to bear thy part in the restoration of the sons and daughters of Israel and to use thy means for the building of Temples to lay a foundation for the Salvation and redemption for thyself and for thy father's house both to the living and for the dead for many generations back and messengers shall meet thee and shall present thee with names upon a roll that will require thy aid and assistance to perform a work for them that they had not the privilege of doing for themselves and by the blood of Ephraim that courses in thy veins thou shalt be prompted to act and impress upon the minds of thy children that they may be brought into the field of labor when thou shalt have finished thy work here. It is the mind and will of the Lord that thou should get up into His temple and commence this work there and complete the foundation that thou hast already been laying and thou wilt secure to thyself an everlasting inheritance and shall come forth in the morning of the first resurrection and stand upon the same for I seal these words upon you in the name of Jesus, Amen.

Kanosh Ben Goddard Clerk Millard Co. Aug 12th 1880
No. 110 Kanosh Millard Co. Utah April 20, 1890

A Patriarchal Blessing upon the head of William Cook Prows by
Patriarch E.H. Blackburn Born June 11th 1827 at Kanawa Virginia
U.S.A. Son of Thomas Prows and Ellen Kounts.

Brother William, in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ and in the
authority of the holy priesthood I lay my hands upon thy head and seal upon
thee this thy patriarchal blessing which will be (a) source of comfort and a
pleasure in days and years yet to come. Thy linage is of the promised seed,
and a descendant of Ephraim and a legal heir to hold and enjoy the power and
blessing of the holy Melchizedek priesthood. Thou art greatly favored and
blessed of the Almighty. Thou art a spirit that was predestined to come in this
the last dispensation, to lay a great and marvelous foundation, for thou wast
one of those to accept the new and everlasting covenant and power will be
given unto thee ere long to the divining of lives and for the love that thou hast
for the truth and thy integrity of heart and thy willingness to accept the great
plan of redemption and the new and everlasting love the Lord thy God has
over thee and will ere long exalt thee on high, for thou art a spirit that will do
the sacrifice. Thou shalt have many wives and numerous posterity and thou
shalt stand at the head of a numerous host a prophet, seer and revelator unto
them. For ere long the spirit of prophecy shall shall rest upon thee and thou
shalt prophesy concerning thy seed, what will befall them for generations to
come. Thou shalt live to finish thy earthly work in the house (of the Lord?).
Many of the spirits rejoiced when thou wast born because thou was to greatly
aid them in their salvation, for thou shalt become a Savior on Mount Zion and
thousands shall hold thy name in honor and everlasting remembrance. For ere
long thou shalt become a king and a priest unto God, blest with the good
things of the earth. Thy house shall be a house of order and the peace and the
glory of God shall dwell there and thou shalt preside in their midst with
dignity and honor. Therefore hold on thy way and the priesthood shall never
depart from thy house, nor the Lawgiver from thy family. Blessed to inherit
eternal lives and the continuation of lives in the world to come, to come forth
in the morning of the first resurrection to reign a king and priest unto God and
to be clothed with light as a covering through Jesus Christ,

Amen.

James E. Blackburn
Recorder
A Blessing given by Wm. McBride — Patriarch, on the head of Louisa Melinda Rowena Prows, daughter of Abraham James and Elizabeth Ragsdale, born at Green Co., Illinois, May 22nd 1847.

Sister Louisa, In the name of the Lord Jesus, I place my hands upon thy head and by the authority of the Holy Priesthood I seal upon thee a Patriarchal and also all thy former blessings & say unto thee, be thou faithful and true to all thy covenants for thou art one of the daughters of Zion and named and numbered amongst the daughters of Israel. Thy lineage is in Joseph through the loins of Manasseh and thou art on the land which the Lord bequeathed unto thee through His servants and though art an heir to all the blessings of the house of Jacob and a member of one of the principle families of Israel and much shall be required at thy hands for their salvation in bringing them to a knowledge of the truth and leading them into the New and Everlasting Covenant, which they have broken and thou shalt bear thy part in this great work and teach thy children that they may take up the labors where thou hast left them off, that they may complete it to thy satisfaction and it will be credited to their honor and thy glory and will secure unto thee all the promises of the Everlasting Gospel. I seal this blessing upon thee in the name of Jesus, Amen.

Kanosh, Millard Co. Ben Goddard
Aug. 12th 1880 Clerk
Beloved Sister Louisa, In the name of the Lord Jesus Christ I lay my hands upon thy head to seal upon thee a Patriarchal Blessing. The Lord is well pleased with thee in desiring the same for thou art indeed worthy and it shall be a comfort unto thee through future life for thou hast seen much sorrow and affliction in thy past life and endured much tribulation for the gospels sake. Thou hast chosen to be sealed to a Man of God according to the principles of the Celestial Law with which the Lord is well pleased and it shall prove to have opened blessings unto thee, therefore be comforted. Thou shalt teach thy children the principles of the Gospel and they shall be a comfort unto thee in thy old age. Inasmuch as thou art about to start on a long and tedious journey for the purpose of doing a work of Redemption in the Temple of the Lord, both for the living and the dead, thy way shall be opened up before thee for the accomplishment of the same and thy soul shall be satisfied and shall give praises unto the Lord. Thou art of the seed of Abraham and blood of Ephraim and therefore art entitled to all the blessings of the Redeemer's Kingdom according to thy sex and in connection with thy husband who is gone to the Spirit World to prepare a place for thee. Thy Guardian Angel hath charge concerning thee and thy name is written in the Lamb's Book of Life. Thou shalt be crowned a Queen and Princess to thy husband and reign in connection with him in Celestial glory. I seal thee up unto Eternal Life in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ, Amen.
A Patriarchal Blessing given by E. H. Blackburn upon the head of James Prows, son of William C. Prows and Louisa, M. R. Prows.

James in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ I lay my hands upon thy head and bless you with this thy Patriarchal Blessing. Through the spirit of the Patriarch to prompt you, direct you how to proceed when the hour of temptation come upon you that you may stand the test and be not moved, for you are greatly blest of the Lord to come through the lineage of the promised seed and a descendant of Ephraim. And to be blest to come forth through the good in these days. Called of God my son to take up your cross and to prepare your heart, study the things of God, aid to prepare for the ministry, for if thou wilt want, thy mission is abroad for the Lord calls thee to receive and obey the whisperings of the Spirit, for thou wilt be called and chosen to bear the glad tidings of the fullness of the gospel of Jesus Christ from land to land and from sea to sea. Seek therefore and thou shalt have the gift of faith and nothing shall stay thy hand, for the wicked that will rise up against thee at thy rebuke shall flee away, for the Lord through thy diligence shall open thy understanding, quicken that (what) lies before thee. Thy tongue shall be loosed and the blessings of the Lord shall be upon thee in thy ministry, for thy voice shall be heard by thousands and thy understanding of the scriptures shall be great and the Lord will (be) with thee, hidden treasures will be unfolded to thy understanding and thou shalt have joy in thy labor, for the day will come that thy time and talent will be taken up in the Lord thy God, for blessings of the Lord will be upon thy ministry and thousands shall rejoice in thy teaching. Thou shalt live to see the winding up- the coming of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. Blest to become a ruler in Zion, to become a judge in Israel. And thou shalt have power to answer the most difficult questions with the spirit of judgment that shall rest upon thee. In the own due time of the Lord, He will give unto thee wives and a numerous posterity. A numerous host with the gift of prophecy shall rest upon thee to foretell what shall come upon thy posterity. And shall stand at their head and not be moved until the Lord comes. To witness an overflowing scourge to be poured out upon the ungodly. Blest with peace in thy days, blest with the good things of the earth. Blest shalt thou be in thy body and blest shalt thou be in thy mind to reach forth and grasp the great labor that lies before thee. Blest to have and to enjoy the companionship of thy guardian angel to whisper the right unto thee to guide thee, to give thee presentments by dreams and by visions to open up thy understanding, to prepare thee for the great labor that lies before thee, to receive the fullness of the endowments, to do a great labor in the house of the
Lord for thy progenitors. Blessed to become a saviour upon mount Zion. Now therefore be humble, patient, keep the commandments of the Lord and prepare thy heart for this great labor, for thou dost not comprehend at this time that (what) lay before thee, but through thy faith and diligence thou wilt have power to perform all this labor and overcome and be numbered with (the) sanctified to inherit a crown through Jesus Christ our Lord, Amen.

James E. Blackburn
Recorder
Colonia Pacheco, Chihuahua, Mexico.

574    December 1st 1895


Brother James, I place my hands upon thy head and seal upon thee a Patriarchal blessing which shall be a comfort unto thee all the days of thy life; for thou hast a good and honest heart within thee and a desire to do the will of the Lord and if thou wilt observe the words of this blessing the Lord will make of thee a great and good man in thy day and generation; and in His own due time will confer upon thee through His servants the Melchizedek Priesthood, and enter the Temple of the Lord and be made partaker of it's blessings; and thy knowledge shall be extended and a testimony given unto thee that thou shalt have no doubt in thy mind in relation to the work of God unto which thou hast been called to labor in the establishment of a Kingdom of God upon the earth and great wisdom shall be given unto thee that thou mayest become a wise counselor in Zion and a leader among thy brethren. Thou shalt do a work of redemption in the Temple both for the living and the dead. Thou shalt see the spread of the Gospel among the nations of the earth; the stakes of Zion strengthened and the curtains spread out on this land of Zion. Thou shalt also see the judgments of God go forth to the destruction of the wicked when the righteous will be saved. Thou wilt be blessed in thy basket and in thy store, have wives and children and thy posterity shall be numerous. Observe to keep the words of wisdom and all the commandments of God and thou shalt have a healthy body and long life; become a preacher of righteousness and a man of renown. Thou art of the blood of Joseph, through the loins of Ephraim and art therefore entitled to all these and many other blessings according to thy faithfulness; therefore let thy heart be comforted for thou art in but the morning of life. Live humble & prayerful and all these blessings shall be sure unto thee; and thy Guardian Angel shall ever be with thee to protect thee from all danger. I seal thee up unto eternal life, in the name of Jesus Christ, Amen.
No. 312 Mill Creek Ward S.L. Co., U.S., Aug. 31st 1874

Brother Charles, thou art of the House of Israel & numbered with the Sons of Zion of whom much is expected & I say unto thee improve thy mind & prepare thyself for further usefulness. The time is not far distant when thou shalt be called to labor in the ministry. Live up to thy privileges & the blessings of the Lord shall attend thee & give thee peace & thou shalt become a useful member in the Kingdom of God & a Bright & Shining Star therein. Thou shalt be fluent in speech & many shall seek thee for council and wonder at thy wisdom. Therefore treasure up in thy mind the principles of truth. Be humble & prayerful & honor the Priesthood & thou shalt be prospered in thy journeyings at home & abroad. Have power if necessary to command the elements & the waves of the sea shall obey thy voice. It shall be thy privilege to preside over a Stake in Zion & be a Father among the people. In due season thou shalt have a companion who shall be a helpmate unto thee. Thy posterity shall be numerous & bear thy name in remembrance from generation to generation. Thy Guardian Angel shall whisper in thine ear & give thee council in time of need & give thee power over evil & unclean spirits. Thou art of Ephraim & entitled to the blessings of Abraham, Isaac, & Jacob with the gifts of the Priesthood. Thou shalt have the gift of discernment. That you may not be deceived by evil & designing persons listen to the promptings of the monitor within thee & all shall be well with thee here & hereafter. This blessing I seal upon thy head through thy faithfulness in the name of Jesus Christ & I seal thee up unto Eternal Life to come forth in the morning of the first Resurrection, even so, Amen.

H.C.L.
A Blessing given by John Smith Patriarch, upon the head of Delilah Floretta Humphrey, daughter of Jeptha Martin and Nancy Murphy, born in Fayette Co., Georgia, May 18th 1852.

Sister Delilah, by virtue of the Holy Priesthood, I place my hands upon thy head & bless thee with a Father's Blessing which is also Patriarchal & say unto thee be of good faith & of good cheer. The Lord hath heard thy petitions, He knoweth the secrets of thy heart & is pleased with thine integrity & will reward thee for the trials through which thou hast past. Therefore be comforted, thou art of the House of Israel & have embraced the Gospel with an honest heart, have forsaken home & kindred for the sake of salvation. Be firm in thine integrity & the blessings of the Lord shall attend thee. Thy mind shall expand, thy faith increase & thy body shall be strengthened. Wisdom shall be given thee to control thyself & thou shalt be enabled through prayer and faith to hold the Adversary at bay, that health & peace may reign in thy dwelling. Look forward to the future with pleasure for better days await thee. Thou shalt have joy in thy daily associations & be blest in thine outgoings & incomings & in thy Basket & Store. Thou art of the lineage of Ephraim & thy days & years shall be prolonged till thou hast finished thy mission & secured unto thyself a name & place among the Saints which shall be handed down in honorable remembrance from generation to generation. The eye of the Lord has been upon thee from thy birth. He hath preserved thy life for a wise purpose, therefore seek to know His will & thou shalt realize thy position & comprehend the blessing promised to the Mothers in Israel, who have fought the good fight, kept the faith & won the Prize. This blessing with the gifts & privileges of the New & Everlasting Covenant, I seal upon thy head in the name of Jesus Christ & I seal thee up unto Eternal Life to come forth in the morning of the first resurrection a saviour among thy kindred, even so Amen.
A blessing given by J.N. Skousen Patriarch on the head of Nancy E. Prows daughter of Charley and Delilah Umphrey Born Feb. 10, 1879 given at Colonia Juarez Apr. 23, 1905. Sister Nancy in the name of Jesus Christ I place my hands on your head and give you a Patriarchal blessing. Thou art a descendant of the Patriarchs through the loins of Ephraim and a legal heir to all the blessings of the New and Everlasting Covenant according to your sex. Dear sister be very humble and prayerful and He will give you wisdom and understanding to rear your family in the fear of the Lord. Do not forget your secret prayer, call on the Lord early and late. Pray to the Father in the name of Jesus and you shall be blessed in this world and the world to come. In the own due time of the Lord, according to the desire of your heart, you shall have all your blessings in the Temple of the Lord, as many as the daughters of Cain (Cainan?) received. Your posterity shall be great, even as Abraham and Sarah. Blessings are yours if you seek the Lord early and late. Ask him in faith and he will still give you a good companion who will lead you through life victorious in the own due time of the Lord. He will open your spiritual eyes and you shall have visions and dreams and see many wonderful things concerning the Kingdom of God. In own due time you will fulfill all the Lord has assigned you to do. You shall be dressed in white, have oil in your lamp and meet your Redeemer in the Pillars of Heaven. God will provide for you and your family. The only sorrow you shall know is for the sins of your fellow beings. I seal you up to Eternal Life, to receive all the glory that you prepare for in this life. This I seal up on you and all your former blessings by authority of the Holy Priesthood and in the name of Jesus Christ, Amen.
A BLESSING given by Roelof Steenblik Patriarch; upon the head of
ANN BUDD PROWS daughter of
George Edward Budd and Ann Burbidge
born January 7, 1897 at Salt Lake City, S.L. Co., Utah

Sister Ann Budd Prows, in the name of Jesus Christ and by virtue of
the Holy Melchizedek Priesthood, I lay my hands upon your head to give you
a Patriarchal Blessing.

Marvelous are the blessings that are yours. You were born of goodly
parents, who gave you kind counsel, advice and direction. You are richly
blessed of your Heavenly Father, not only in that He gave you mortal life in
this goodly land but even more so because you are a literal descendant of the
House of Ephraim and are heir to all of his blessings, as also to the blessings
bestowed upon Abraham, Isaac, Jacob and Joseph. This heritage is the
greatest blessing you could possibly have received.

Your Heavenly Father has blessed you with health and strength. He has
blessed you with His holy spirit. He has given you guidance and direction and
has prompted you in your daily activities. The Holy Ghost is your constant
companion.

You have enjoyed the years your Heavenly Father has given you in this
His chosen vineyard. You have been a blessing to many of His children. He
loves you for your labors, devotion and effort you have put forth in His
behalf. Your lamp is filled with oil, thus your cup runneth over with the
blessings of life and salvation.

You are enjoying contentment and happiness in the labors you are
pursuing and in the tasks you are accomplishing. Continue serving your
Heavenly Father in His Holy House. Your efforts will be crowned with joy
and satisfaction. He will be at your side and direct you in obtaining the
information you are yet seeking in order to accomplish the ends you are
pursuing. You will be able to unite the various family groups and have the
pleasure and the satisfaction of having them sealed unto each other. When the
time comes that your Heavenly Father shall call you back into His presence, great will be your joy in the reunion with your loved ones.

Be ever prayerful, unburden your soul and impart your innermost desires and wishes to your Heavenly Father. He will thus give you the counsel and advice you may be seeking. As you advance in age, many may feel it their privilege to offer you counsel. Do not be hasty in your decisions, ponder them in your heart. Seek the counsel and advice of your Heavenly Father. When you have received peace and comfort of the soul you will know what you should do. You can then with assurance give answer and feel that your Heavenly Father is sanctioning the decisions you may make. During your declining years you must seek His help in all your decisions and He will grant you peace of mind, joy, comfort and the friendship and association with those who are desirous of your wellbeing and protection.

I seal you to come forth in the morning of the first resurrection, crowned with glory, immortality and eternal life, to be co-heir with your Heavenly Father in all that He commands and a glorious reunion with your loved ones in the Celestial Kingdom. Unto this end I do bless you in the name of Jesus Christ, your Redeemer and Saviour, Amen.

ROELOF STEENBLIK
Patriarch, Rose Park Stake.
THE STORY OF MY LIFE
Charles William Prows
20 June 1896.

Born of a Pioneer Family at Music Mt., Arizona in a covered wagon, en route to Kanosh, Utah from Juarez (Chihuahua, Mexico), a Mormon Colony which Grandfather William Cook Prows pioneered and helped colonize. The family made their home at Kanosh for a period of five years. About the first recollection I have is about the age of three when I climbed up a 2x4 ladder to the attic of our home to get Mother some homemade soap for her washing. When I reached the top, I lost my balance, fell and hit my head on a five gallon square can, leaving a v-shaped scar which I have to this day. About 1901, my Father decided to homestead near Blackfoot, Idaho. After a year of this, Mother, being discontent, took the three children, left Father, and returned to her folks at Garcia, Mexico. To support us, Mother went out nursing. I went to live with my Mother's oldest Brother, my Uncle Fred Humphrey. I worked on his farm. Uncle Fred was in charge of the town's beautiful Bay Stallion, which was a great privilege for me to drive and work. At the age of seven, I went to live with my Grandmother Humphrey in her big long log house, a block from the river. We had to haul our water with a barrel on a drag drawn by a horse or "Chinese style" with a stick across the shoulders. I was baptized in this same river in July 1904 by Elder Bingham after he dedicated the water.

Garcia is a little valley surrounded by timber. I earned my first wages at the age of eight, herding the town's cows, taking them to the range in the morning and bringing them back at night for 2c a head. Mother went to work at Dublin, about thirty miles from Garcia. My Sister, Brother, and I went to live with our Aunt Ella Murphy. Not long after that Mother worked at the Sheldon Hotel in El Paso. I went to stay with Mother. I became a messenger boy here for the El Paso Drug Co., Postal Telegraph, and delivery boy for the 5 and 10 Cent Store. From here, we went to the mining town of Johnson, Arizona where Mother worked as cook in the boarding house while I was dishwasher.

A great pleasure of mine was to watch the 20 Mule Team, the three wagon train hauling ore for the mines to the railroad. Then came the railroad grade into Johnson where Mother was a camp cook with me as her dishwasher. I also hauled water with a team in wooden barrels from near-by ranches for Mr. Cox the grading contractor.

In my spare time I drove a four mule team on fresno scrapers building the RR. grade. While we were in Johnson, we received a letter from my Grandmother that my Father had come and taken Elmina and Morrell, so we returned to Mexico. I attended school at Juarez.

I was in the basketball team. During this time, I boarded and worked at the Skousen Farm at Cases Grande.

I was ordained to a Deacon at Garcia. The duties of a Deacon were to haul the wood, clean the church, ring the bells for S.S. and church meetings and cut wood for the widows. I would like to say that during these years (1911-1912) a revolutionary war was going on in Mexico between the Government and the rebel "Mederro". It was while living at Skousen's Farm at Cases Grande that we received orders from the Mexican Government...
for every man in good health from 15 to 60 to evacuate or join sides. The L.D.S. Church along with the American Government sent in troop trains to evacuate the women and children while the men formed a militia and evacuated their livestock and moved to New Mexico. I was just young enough to join the women and children in the troop train.

Mother and I went to Bisbee where she started a boarding house while I worked in the mines.

At the age of 15, I was hired as a "Mule Skinner". I learned to be a timber man, mucher, chuck tender and learned how to run mining machinery, handling dynamite and learning to blast. In 1913 came the "Mine Slump" and as a result was laid off. I went to my people who had settled in Salt Lake City. I made my home with Grandma Humphrey at 359 Chicago St., the northwest part of the city. I attended 29th Ward, Salt Lake Stake. It was at this time that I had a desire to visit my Father, Brother and Sister in Clawson, Emery County. The reunion was a happy one. My Father did everything he could to make me feel at home. After my two week visit, I returned back to Salt Lake and work.

It was a blind date that brought me to my wife. We went to a program at the 29th Ward. Ann Budd gave a "whistling solo". This so impressed me, that I made the statement, "I'm going to get that whistling chicken". We went together nine months and were married at the City and County Building. We had a wedding reception at my Sister-In-Laws home. We moved into the home we now own at 1132 W. 5th No. before our first child was born. I had the hope of every First Father...to have a boy.

We had a girl, then another, then another...and we had three boys too.

In 1917 while working at Garfield, my eyes were burnt with refined copper. During the Depression, while working in a home, my hand became infected with a Scarlet Fever Germ and caused the loss of a finger. Upon both of these occasions, the power of the Priesthood was felt through the administering to me of the Elders and I was able to continue on with my work and support my family. Fortunately for me, I was the Father of one child and the expectant Father of another when the draft for the World War I was on, and it was not necessary for me to join. I survived the Flu Epidemic after an eleven day siege, where again I felt the power of the Priesthood.

Then came the Depression, 1929-1933....the bread lines, no work, food or money....with a wife and five children. Things looked bleak, but I got a job with the DRGW RR. at Soldier Summit, Utah....maintaining 163 homes with the experience I had acquired in the past of painting. This job lasted three years. After this, I became an interior decorating contractor and did well. When Pearl Harbor came into the picture in 1941, I went into essential work for the Griffin Wheel Company, manufacturing railroad car wheels. At the present, I am still employed there as "Machinist, Carpenter" or "Jack of All Trades".

My favorite sports are hunting, fishing, and horse-back riding. Riding the Black Horse for the Wabash Fund Drive was a big thrill for me. He raised a lot of dimes for the New Ward and the Stake House.

In 1951 came the reality of the New Ward and Stake House. I helped build this edifice by wheeling cement, bricks, building scaffolds and tearing down of the West High Gymnasium. While painting for the New Ward House, the scaffold gave way from under me I fell, but through the help of the Lord was able to walk away from it unharmened and returned to work upon sturdier equipment.
I am grateful to my Heavenly Father that I am a Latter-Day Saint and thankful for his guidance and privilege of holding the Priesthood, like my Father and his Father before him.

Charles William Prows.
9 February 1954
"Anybody who ever drove a mule knows how ornery a critter they can be," emphatically declared Charles Prows, who was charged with beating his team with a large chain. "You see, the mules balked with a load of coal on a hill near the L.D.S. hospital."

"I tried hollering and then I tried vigorous language. Then I jerked the lines. Nothing doing. I tried gentle persuasion, attempting to lead them and they snapped at me. I got behind them and they kicked. Then I lost my temper and knowing the rattle of the chain often frightened them, I struck them with it, but only three times."

"How did it happen you only struck them three times?" asked the city prosecutor.

"Well, after that they were going so fast I had to hang on to the wagon with both hands," said Prows.

"Five dollars or five days," pronounced Judge Tobill.
Funeral Services
for
CHARLES WILLIAM PROWS
Thursday, March 23, 1961
12:15 p.m.
Rose Park First Ward
Bishop William Van Gelderen, conducting

Born June 20, 1896
at Music Mountain, Arizona
to James Calvin and Nancy Humphrey Prows
Married Ann Budd November 11, 1915
at Salt Lake City, Utah
Temple Marriage February 7, 1952
Died March 20, 1961
at Salt Lake City, Utah
Care of flowers by the Relief Society Sisters
of the Rose Park First Ward

Memorial Services

Prelude Music - Sister Vevedeen Hill
"Secret Prayer"
"I Need Thee Every Hour"
"I Know That My Redeemer Lives"
"Till We Meet Again"
Selection - - - Choir
Sister Nel Clayburn, soloist
"O My Father"
Invocation - - Brother Ernest Jenkins
Speaker - Bishop William Van Gelderen
Vocal Duet - - Sister Betty Kelsey and
Brother Alma Fletcher
"Sometime We'll Understand"
Speaker - - Bishop Robert Barker
Vocal Solo - - Brother Alma Fletcher
"In the Garden"
Speaker - President Joseph F. Stemblik
Benediction - Brother Henry Pistorius
Postlude Music - Sister Vevedeen Hill
Interment - Salt Lake City Cemetery
Dedication of Grave - Bro. Dale Wilcox

CASKET BEARERS (Grandsons)
Edward Kehl, Jr.  Garry Kershaw
Dennis Hammer  Gordon Larsen
Rodney Prows  Steven Larsen
Dean Williams  Gary Kehl
FUNERAL SERVICES FOR CHARLES WILLIAM PROWS
HELD IN THE ROSE PARK WARD, THURSDAY,
MARCH 23, 1961 AT 12:15 PM

My dear brothers and sisters, we are gathered together to pay our respects and
love to one of the servants of our Heavenly Father, Charles W. Prows. He was born June
20, 1896. He married Ann Wildean Budd, November 11, 1915 in Salt Lake City. The
marriage later was solemnized in the Salt Lake Temple. He is survived by his widow, two
sons and three daughters, Wilma Larsen, Glenda Kehl, Zelta Gool, and the sons, Eugene
and Budd Prows. Also surviving are twenty five grandchildren, eight great grandchildren,
his mother, a sister, Mrs. Ken Davis, and a brother, Faye Prows.

On the stand is the Rose Park First Ward choir who will sing, O My Father. This
was sung last Sunday and Brother Prows was impressed with it, so Sister Prows requested
it be sung.

The words to the song, O My Father, by
Eliza R. Snow

O My Father, thou that dwellest
In the high and glorious place!
When shall I regain Thy presence
And again behold Thy Face?
   In Thy holy habitation
   Did my spirit once reside?
In my first primeval childhood,
Was I nurtured near thy side?

For a wise and glorious purpose
Thou hast placed me here on earth
And withheld the recollection
Of my former friends and birth;
Yet oftentimes a secret something
Whispered 'You're a stranger here'
And I felt that I had wandered
From a more exalted sphere.

I had learned to call thee Father,
Through Thy spirit from on high;
But until the key of knowledge was restored,
   I knew not why.
In the heavens are parents single?
No, the thought makes reason stare!
Truth is reason; truth eternal
Tells me I've a mother there.

When I leave this frail existence
When I lay this mortal by,

Father, Mother, may I meet you
In your royal courts on high?
Then at length, when I've completed
All you sent me forth to do,
With your mutual approbation
Let me come and dwell with you.

(note: here is a glimpse of how the song, O My Father, originated.)
As told by Aunt Zina D. Young.

Brother Huntington lost his wife under the most trying circumstances. Her children were left desolate. Zina Huntington, his daughter, spoke with the Prophet. With intense grief she asked, "Will I know my mother as my mother when I go over on the other side?"

"Certainly you will," was the instant reply. "More than that, you will even become acquainted and meet your eternal mother, the wife of your Father in Heaven."

"And I have a mother in heaven?" asked the astonished girl.

"You surely have. How could a father claim his title unless there were also a mother to share that parenthood."

It was here that Sister Snow learned the glorious truth from the inspired lips and at once she was moved to express her own great song in the moving words of the hymn, O My Father which includes this couplet, 'Truth is reason; truth eternal—tells me I've a mother there.'

Prayer, Brother Ernest Jenkins:

Our Father which art in Heaven. We come before Thee at this time to pay our respects and love for Brother Charlie Prows, who has been called home. We ask that Thy Spirit will lead and direct us at all times as Brother Prows was led. He was always ready to do the work he was called upon to do. Help us to live like Charlie did and bless his dear wife, and bless her with the comforting feeling that Charlie is not far away.

In the name of Jesus Christ,

Amen.

First speaker, Bishop William Van Gelderon:

The family has asked me to say a few words at this time. I trust you may feel the spirit of our Father in Heaven. Where there is sorrow, there is holy ground. I will explain it thus, -- children of our Heavenly Father who are called home, are called by the wishes of our Father; therefore, we are on holy ground.

The poet, Moore, said --- Earth has no sorrow which heaven cannot heal. Blessed are they that mourn; for they shall be comforted. Peace of mind and comfort will be yours, Sister Prows.
I entered the home of Brother and Sister Prows. She said how comfortable it was when Brother Prows lay down and relaxed. I noticed the Bible was on the table. I looked at the opened Bible turned to Luke, Chapter 12 verses 27-28-34. Consider the lilies how they grow; they toil not; they spin not; and yet I say unto you, that Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these.

If then God so clothe the grass, which is today in the field, and tomorrow is cast into the oven; how much more will he clothe you, O ye of little faith?

For where your treasure is, there will your heart be also.

That can be compared to the life of Brother Prows. He had the right values in life. He considered the Church and the Gospel the greatest things in life. Brother Prows was in the foreground of things and he always benefited his neighbor and members of the Ward. His heart was in the right place. He was faithful as a ward teacher and in attending his meetings and as a Senior Aaronic man in the Ward and as a High Priest of good standing. He approached people, as a Senior Aaronic Priesthood leader and if they showed any interest, he was so happy. With tears in his eyes he told his experiences. He always was willing to be doing something for his neighbor. He was ready at any time.

A brother remarked that men who were inactive in the ward were painting the chapel. Brother Prows in a kidding way said things that made them love him. His wife was first in his heart and his experiences in life; also his children and grandchildren. With tears in his eyes he would ask for another recommend to bless another grandchild. He was a tender hearted man. He was united in the Holy Temple with Sister Prows. One day in the Temple he had a very strange experience. Something came over him that must have been an influence from Heaven. Never before nor afterwards did anything like that come to him. He tried to do good, and he was ready at all times to do good.

He asked the Bishop to read a letter which told that Brother and Sister Prows, both, are interested in the missionaries. The letter was personal, but let me quote just a little. "Thanks for the wonderful birthday present. It came in handy to have my shoes fixed; the soles and heels." They did not forget the missionary's birthday.

In conclusion let me read Chap. 1 vs. 21 of Job. The Lord gave, and the Lord taken away;' blessed be the name of the Lord.' I like to feel that Brother Prows had the great testimony that he had a Father in Heaven. And that he believed as Job --- yet in my flesh shall I see God.

In Doc. & Cov. Chap. 66 vs. 2, the Lord, speaking to one of his servants, said, Verily I say unto you, blessed are you for receiving mine everlasting covenant, even the fullness of the gospel, sent forth unto the children of men, that they might have life and be made partakers of the glories which are to be revealed in the last days, as it was written by the prophets and apostles of old. Because of our Savior, Brother Prows is not gone forever, but he and Sister Prows will be united again.

To the children, I say, continue to do good to your mother. The best way to show respect for your father and mother is to be good to them. Do not forget your mother. See her as often as you can even though you are busy in your own families. Respect God and show Him this respect by keeping the commandments. Adjust your lives to His commandments. Now is the day to take care of things. Sister Prows, we love you and all these people here show it. Forty six or forty seven years in this area have made friends for
you and they will not forget you. They have the greatest respect for you. May you always live by the commandments and love each other is my prayer, in the name of Jesus Christ, Amen.

Duet— Sometime We'll Understand.

Not now, but in the coming years
It may be in the better land
We'll read the meaning of our tears,
And there, sometime, we'll understand.

Chorus.
Then trust in God through all thy days
Fear not, for he doth hold thy hand,
Tho dark thy ways still sing and praise
Sometime, sometime, we'll understand.

2nd- We'll catch the broken threads again
And finish what we here began.
Heaven will the mysteries explain
And then, ah, then we'll understand.

3rd- We'll know why clouds instead of sun
Were over many a cherished plan,
Why song has ceased when scarce begun
'Tis there sometime we'll understand.

2nd speaker, Bishop Robert Barker:

Whenever I hear music like this, I realize how difficult it is to convey our meaning through words. I should say at the outset Brother Prows was one of the few men I could call 'Charlie' and not feel any disrespect. Our lives have been touched by him. I shared this painting assignment with him and shared his spirit. We share another experience; we have the same wedding anniversary date, but not the same number of years.

It is the Lord's plan by which we live and it is His decision that affects our lives. The eternal principles He has laid down for us. President Richard L. Evans says there are but few of us who are not touched by death. Most of us feel we cannot accept death as we are not ready. We are spared the making of these decisions. They are made for us. Brother Prows was well indoctrinated in calls and releases. He was brought down to this earth to fill his assignment. I believe he has received an honorable release from this life. I believe also that Brother Charles has received another call in keeping with his life here upon earth.
It is the same kind of a call he has had all his life to prepare for his wife. I am sure there is rejoicing as Brother Charles and his friend who went ahead, meet and clasp hands.

Brother Evans relates attributes of pioneers who he said took care of their own wants and helped their neighbors as Brother Prows did. He didn’t believe things should come too easy. But he believed in offering a helping hand to his neighbor and family.

In John, chapter 14 we read, Let not your heart be troubled. Ye believe in God; believe also in me. In my Father’s house are many mansions; if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you. And where I am, there ye will be also. Brother Prows has had to rely on his faith and strength in life eternal and the action of Jesus Christ in making the great sacrifice for us that none of us could do for ourselves. This great event makes life meaningful for us to come to earth.

The Easter Season will have a new meaning for Sister Prows. The resurrection is described in John chapter 20.

The first day of the week cometh Mary Magdalene early, when it was yet dark, unto the sepulchre, and seeth the stone taken away from the sepulchre.

Then she runneth and cometh to Simon Peter, and to the other disciple, whom Jesus loved, and saith unto them, they have taken away the Lord out of the sepulchre, and we know not where they have laid him.

Peter therefore went forth, and that other disciple, and came to the sepulchre. So they ran together; and the other disciple did outrun Peter and came first to the sepulchre.

And he, stooping down, and looking in, saw the linen clothes lying; yet went he not in.

For as yet they knew not the scripture, that he must rise again from the dead.

But Mary stood without at the sepulchre weeping; and as she wept, she stooped down and looked into the sepulchre.

And seeth two angels in white sitting, the one at the head, and the other at the feet, where the body of Jesus had lain.

And when she had thus said, she turned herself back, and saw Jesus standing, and knew not that it was Jesus.

Jesus saith unto her, Woman, why weepest thou? Whom seekest thou? She, supposing him to be the gardener, saith unto him, Sir, if thou have born him hence, tell me where thou hast laid him, and I will take him away.

Jesus saith unto her, Mary. She turned herself, and saith unto him, Rabboni, which is to say, Master.

John, chapter 16 fits Brother Prows. Verse 16, A little while, and ye shall not see me; and again, a little while, and ye shall see me, because I go to the Father.

Verily, verily, I say unto you, that ye shall weep and lament but the world shall rejoice; and ye shall be sorrowful, but your sorrow shall be turned into joy.

A woman when she is in travail hath sorrow because her hour is come; but as soon as she is delivered of child, she remembers no more the anguish, for joy that a man is born into the world.

And ye now therefore have sorrow, but I will see you again, and your heart shall rejoice, and your joy no man taketh from you.
I give you my testimony that the resurrection is true; eternal marriage is true. Brother and Sister Prows know it is true. I pray that you all have a greater understanding of the joy of reconciliation awaiting you in the life to come, and I do it in the name of Jesus Christ,

Amen.

Song------ IN THE GARDEN

I come to the garden alone
While the dew is still on the roses.
And the voice I hear falling on my ear,
The Son of God discloses.
And He walks with me; and He talks with me;
And He tells me I am His own.
And the joy we share as we tarry there,
None other shall ever know.

He speaks; and the sound of His voice
Is so sweet the birds hush their singing.
And the melody that He gave to me
Within my heart is ringing.
And He walks with me and He talks with me.
And He tells me I am His own.
And the joy we share as we tarry there,
None other has ever known.

I stay in the garden with Him
Though the night around me be falling,
And He bids me go through the voice of woe,
His voice to me is calling.
And He walks with me and He talks with me
And He tells me I am His own,
And the joy we share as we tarry there,
None other has ever known.

3rd speaker, President Joseph F. Steenblik:

My brothers and sisters, I am honored to have the family ask me to participate in these services. And I ask that I may have your faith and prayers so that I may say something to help the family.
I don't know when I first became acquainted with Charlie. I was a small boy when I first knew him. I was a newsboy in the 29th and Center Ward in North Salt Lake. We knew everyone in the community. We went to the same school together, and the same Mutual and the same Sunday School with the family children. I have never known the time when Charlie wouldn't help direct us in the building program. We started this building by getting material from the old West High School gym which we salvaged. Charlie had a big barn, and he offered it to us and we filled it. We left the material in the barn for two or three years rent free. We didn't offer him rent and he wouldn't have accepted it anyway. Charlie and I made trenches and forms for concrete and he helped us make floors, helped with all the plaster work and painting. He was jack of all trades and master of many trades. He could do anything. He was always willing to do anything.

We ordained him to the office of a High Priest through his faithfulness, not age. Faithfulness makes High Priests. He has been faithful ever since, and was secretary of the group for a long time.

He was a good neighbor to the people next door. I called on Sister Murphy. She said when she wanted to borrow an axe, he sharpened it first.

We are happy to lay Charlie to rest in the robes of the Temple. He was worthy, and he has the hope of a glorious resurrection. He kept and filled his obligations. He kept the commandments as listed in the 76th Sec. of the Doc. & Cov. For thus saith the Lord, I, the Lord, am merciful and gracious unto those who fear me, and delight to honor those who serve me in righteousness and in truth unto the end.

Great shall be their reward and eternal shall be their glory.

He will enjoy these blessings with those who are faithful.

To the children, grandchildren, great grandchildren, and children yet to be born: I am sure they will always speak of him with great respect. Teach the children and grandchildren they had a good father and grandfather; one they can be proud of. Each of you should follow in his footsteps and make yourselves worthy - if you aren't. No one will gain eternal life unless he lives up to the commandments. You may not like the laws, but that doesn't change anything. Keep the commandments, live honest and clean and pure lives. Charlie won't be happy unless his children are with him. The only way any of us will be together will be to live good, pure lives. The law has been prescribed. The Lord will not change His laws. YOU MUST CHANGE. Time is short. In the great beyond time will have no meaning. We will have all the time to do our assignments. If we do not repent here it will be hard to repent in the hereafter. Follow the rules laid down by our Father in Heaven in order to go back into the presence of our parents who have gone beyond.

Luke said in the 24th chapter. Now upon the first day of the week, very early in the morning, they came unto the sepulchre, bringing the spices which they had prepared, and certain others with them. And they found the stone rolled away from the sepulchre.

he is not here, but is risen; remember how he spake unto you when he was yet in Galilee,

Saying, The Son of Man must be delivered into the hands of sinful men, and be crucified, and the third day rise again.

The Resurrection is true and I know it, and in this day of sorrow there is the knowledge that the day will come when happiness will be ours as we meet again. May peace be with the family. Honor and respect the memory of this great man.
My Life Story
Ann Budd Prows

I was born to George Edward Budd and Ann Burbidge Budd on 7 Jan. 1897 in Salt Lake City. I was born just over the viaduct where the Salt Lake Hardware now stands. My Mother passed away 12 Feb. 1899 when I was two years old. My life as a child was anything but happy. I lived first with one Aunt and then other people, but never very long at one time. I went to live with my oldest Sister Alice Rose Unsworth at 1164 West 4th North. I went to the Onequa School, in those days the Onequa School had to the 8th grade. I couldn't finish school because my Father became very ill and could not keep me, so I had to go to work. I got a job at the National Biscuit Co. on 4th West and between 4th and 5th North. I worked 10 hrs. a day for $ 7.50 a week and walked to and from my Sister's place. My Father passed away 11th May 1913, after his death I went to work at the American Linen Co. By then a law had been passed that women could only work 8 hrs. in a day. I worked for them until I got married. Those days I rode the street car to work. I attended the 29th Ward and it was there I met Charles. We only went together about 9 months. We went to Sunday School, Meeting, Choir Practice, and Mutual, and the Ward Dances, that was about all there was to do in them days. Once in awhile, Charles was really having a bad time with his Mother going in debt, he could never have much more then car fare. After I started to go with Charles, Rose and Al made my life pretty hard, I had to be in the house by 10 O'clock no matter where we went, it was then that we began to talk about getting married. When Charles asked the Bishop for a recommend he was told I was worthy because I always paid my tithing, but he would have to pay his tithing for atleast a year before he could have a recommend. Things got worse at his place with his Mother and my Sister was giving me a bad time, so we went to the City and County Bldg. and got married 11 Nov. 1915. We were happy because at last we both had a home and there would be no more staying with other people. When we got married Charles was making $2.50 a day, we were buying our home and furniture and to live we really had a hard time of it. Charles had never been taught the law of tithing so after we got married and our family started to come, I just couldn't get him to see that we should pay our tithing, it was hard on me because my Aunt Alice explained the law of tithing to me and I always paid my tithing, but Charles always felt that shoes and food must come first. So all I could do was pray that some day he would just feel that he should pay his tithing, but that was one time that I was going to have a long wait for my prayers to be answered. It wasn't till about 1951 that Charles started to pay his tithing, so in Feb. 1952 we went to the Temple. When Charles started to pay his tithing he really got the spirit of it and it always came first. When the depression came we really had a hard time to get along, but every one did. I always knew if there was a way to make a dollar Charles would do it because he was a very hard worker. It was a great help in the depression that we had the power of the Priesthood and we believed strongly in the power of prayer. One of the most faith promoting things that ever happened to me while we were going over to the 34th Ward for our meetings. The Bishops was asking the Sisters as well as the Brethren to close with prayer, I was so worried that I might get called and just wouldn't have the courage to go to the front of the Chapel, so I came home and prayed to my Father in
Heaven and asked him if it was possible in some way that I might know that I would be asked. It was on a Friday night and I was sound asleep and I heard a voice say you are going to be asked to close with prayer. I sat up in bed and looked around and thought I must have been dreaming. I laid down and got to sleep and heard it again, still wondering if I was dreaming I went back to sleep and I heard it again, this time I realized it was my prayer being answered. I got up Saturday morning and I never told Charles, but it was so strong on my mind that it never left me all day. Sunday morning Charles went to his Priesthood Meeting and then came back to get me for Sunday School, I still never told him about it. Sunday we went to Meeting and soon Brother Wilcox came down and asked me to close with prayer, I told him I would and Charles looked at me real surprised and I said I knew all about this, and after we got time I told him what had happened. He said, well I thought I knew you, but I guess I didn't, because I thought if you knew that you were going to be asked you would have stayed home from Church tonight. But, I knew if the Lord had answered my prayer, He would give me the strength to go to the front of the hall and pray. I have had my prayers answered many times and it makes one feel very humble. On the 20th of Mar. 1961 Charles died and I have had to depend on the Lord so much, I know that if we will humble ourselves and call upon the Lord, He will answer our prayers in the best way for us. I was very lonesome after Charles passed away and without the Spirit of the Lord I could of never gone on. I always felt that the Lord was real close to me and that if I tried to do right, He would comfort me and help me to carry on. I am grateful for my family for the kindness they have shown me. I hope that I might live in a way that I might be worthy of all the blessings I receive and I say this in the name of Jesus Christ, Amen.

Today is Nov. 5, 1967 we had the last afternoon session of our Stake Conference that we will have and our Stake President told us to make a note of it so the future generation will know when it took place.
I was born January the 7th, 1897, to George Edward Budd and Ann Burbidge Budd in Salt Lake City, in the corner where the Salt Lake Hardware now stands. I have lived most of my life in the west side of town.

My mother passed away when I was 2 years old. My father latter married the woman that was my mother's hired girl, because he figured that the children knew her and that they would get along together. But it didn't work long, because she started in going out, leaving us children alone. And it was a big mess, so my father divorced her.

When I was 3 or 4 years old, I remember we lived down there just the northeast corner from Riverside Park, our home was there and I was terribly sick with typhoid fever, I lost all my hair. We lived there a short time.

My sister Rose got married. Dot and I was put into homes with different people. We didn't stay long at any of these places.

Then my sister Ethel, my sister Ellen, my sister Dot, and myself, my father had got a place for us and we lived on 6th west. And Dot and I went to the Jackson School. Then we lived there quit a few years and then my sister Ethel got married.

Then we moved down on 8th west, after my sister Ethel got married, and Dot was married by then. We lived down there until I came to live with my sister Rose over on 4th north, just off 11th west.

I lived at their place until I married Charles, who I met over at the 29th Ward. My sister Rose didn't charge me anything for room because her daughter slept with me, but I had to pay board.

So after, when I was 16 when my father passed away, I had to quit school and go to work. My first job that I had was over to the National Biscuit Company, just off from Pioneer Park. We used to walk down there in the morning and walk home again at night. We worked 10 hours a day, six days a week, for $7.50. Course that was before the child labor law.

Then after I quit there, I went down and worked at American Linen Supply. I worked there until Charles and I was married on the 11th November 1915.

We lived over on 3rd north for a while in the home that Charles lived with his mother, that he was paying rent on it. His mother moved out and we moved over there until the next May.

And the next May we came here to the home that I live in now. We bought this place. We have been here 68 years this coming May, I have been here 68 years this coming May. Seeing as I never had much of a home life when I was a child, when I got this home it felt like a palace to me. It is the only home that I have had and I'm very grateful for it.

Charles and I had three girls and then we had three boys. Vernon, in between Budd and Gene passed away when he was two years old (Vernon was actually only two days old at the time of his death). All of my children was born in this house except Zelta. She was born the year of the 1919 flu, when people was dying all around us, and the doctors said that I should go into the hospital for fear that some of the neighbors might come in and maybe give me the flu. I had been very fortunate, I never had the flu, but Charles went into the hospital the day after I did, with the flu and he come out the day that I come out.
My sister Rose and Charles had the flu every year after. I've taken care of them, but never did get the flu.

I'm very grateful, the thing that I prayed for in all my life, after I had a family, that the Lord will let me live until I raised them, which blessing I have had. I'm very grateful for my family and I don't know what I would done without them these last 23 years, since I have been alone. I'm grateful for their help and I'm grateful for the blessings of a family. I'm grateful that Charles and I have been in the House of the Lord and have been sealed together. I'm grateful for my family that I have sealed to us. I only wish that my other two children who hasn't been into the Temple and sealed to their Dad and me, that they would make that possible. Dad thought a lot of his family. He thought a lot of his posterity. I often wonder today, when I sit here, what Dad would think of his posterity today.

I do thank the Lord for all my many blessings and I'm so grateful that I do know that there is life after death. I had that proved to me just before Vernon was born. I was in the bed in this front room and dad was sleeping in the bedroom with the children, when I saw this light come through the dining room from the kitchen in and it come right to my bed and when it got there I looked-up and it was my father. And he'd been dead then for more then 52 years. I saw him as plain as I ever saw him and we didn't say a word, he just shook his head and left. That has strengthened my testimony, that I know there is life after death.

I know the Lord does hear and answer our prayers, because he has answered mine more than once. When this ward wasn't built, at the east end, we had to go over to the 34th Ward to our meetings. Not long after they started in calling for sisters to either open with prayer or close, and I said to Charles when I left, "Oh, I don't know what I'd do if they called upon me." That was all I said to him, but thought I'll pray about it. It was only about a couple of weeks, after I prayed each night to the Lord that if I could only know before it was going to happen. But one night I heard a voice and I couldn't hear what it said, but I looked at Charles and he was sound asleep. I tried to go back to sleep again and I heard the voice again more plainly and I thought, Oh maybe I'm dreaming. I went back to sleep and I woke again with the voice saying to me, "Your gonna be asked to pray." And I thought in my mind, oh yea of little faith, that's your prayer being answered. Sure enough.....I never said anything to Charles, sure enough the next Sunday I was asked to go and close with prayer. I know that the Lord directed me. I know that he give me the strength to do it. And Charles said..... I told him I knew about it and when he said something, "Well, you didn't tell me". I said, "I will." When we was coming home, I told Charles of the experience that I had, and he said, "Well, mother I guess I don't know you, because I thought that if you was asked to pray and you knew about it, that you would stay home." I said, "No, I couldn't, I asked for the Lord's help and then I received it."

These things has been a testimony to me in my life and knowing that the Lord is so close to us if we will try to live the lives that we know is right and we will try to live the Lord's commandments, that He is real close to us and I'm thankful for this thought, because being here alone ever since Charles been gone, that I have felt the strength of the Lord protecting me. I am so thankful for my blessings, and I do thank the Lord for all of them.
When you children were little I loved to sit when it was your sleepy time and sing church hymns and that way I used to remember most of the church hymns. But now I might be off a key and I might be a little rusty, but I would like to sing this song to ya:

Dearest children, God is with (near) you, Watching o'er you day and night, And delights to own and bless you, If you strive to do what's right. He will bless you, He will bless you, If you put your trust in him.

Dearest children, holy angels Watch your actions night and day, And they keep a faithful record Of the good and bad you say. Cherish virtue! Cherish virtue! God will bless the pure in heart.

Children, God delights to teach you By his Holy Spirit's voice. Quickly heed its holy promptings. Day by day you'll then rejoice. Oh, prove faithful, Oh, prove faithful To your God and Zion's cause.

Well, I've got that off my chest and I hope that it don't sound too rusty to ya. May the Lord bless you always.....Mother.
LETTERS FROM ENGLAND
to
ANN BURBIDGE BUDD
and her daughter
ROSE BUDD UNSWORTH
September 11th 3 Dumbarton St.
1898 Buckland
That friend has not
1898 Portsmouth
turned up yet. England
My Dear Niece

I am very

sorry for not writing before but I have not had much time, but I will tell you all about
Aunt Harriett's wedding. I never went to it myself but I think it went off satisfactorily. She
will tell you all about it when she writes, which will not be very long now. Grandma was
very pleased with your letters and she

has been expecting won from your ma but I suppose she has not much time to spare as
she have got a lot of work to do. How is your dad getting on is he quite well. Tell him I
should be very pleased to have a line from him. I have received two letters from you but
never a line about Charlie. How is he getting on. I expect he is a big fellow by now. I
have not had my photo taken yet but

as soon as I do I will let you have one and I hope to have one of you by then. I should like
to come out there with you only I don’t see my way clear as yet but I might some day
when I have the money to spare. You say that your ma was very sorry to hear about Uncle
John's death. I can assure you it was a great blow to us all and I know she must have felt
it. I am very sorry to hear that all your uncles treat you

so badly but I will try and be good to you if you will let me. I hope you nurse all the
babies for your mother when you have time as I know she would like you to when she has
a lot of work to do. We have not much work to do now. This year there is not much work
and the slack time has started early and it looks like a poor winter for us but we must not
grumble. I must now close with fondest love and kisses. I remain

Your Affectionate Uncle
J. Burbidge

PS
Write early and tell mother
to write to me.
My Dearest Sister, one, and all.
At last I pen these few lines to you but what would I give to see you dear. Such a lot has happened since I wrote to you last if I think right I was at Hayling island but I can't say for certain we all began to think that some of you were dead as it was years since we heard from you up till the month of August we had some papers from George. You don't know dear how it pleases poor father and then Jim had a letter from Rose which was more exciting. Still he very much wants to come out there and take a peep at you. I tell him we had better both come there.

Poor boy he has missed Dear John in fact we are none of us the same. He had grown was a big fellow and he thought such a lot of me would go anywhere or do any mortal thing for me but he was taken ill in a week buried and all for the weather was so hot we could not keep him he underwent an operation and mortification set in and he died in Portsmouth hospital so if you could only write Dear Sister to Mother. There is a card and his photo for you it was his wish for you to have one but we could not send it till we heard from you. Jim wrote to Rose last Sunday so I guess she has got it today. At least we hope so for we want to hear about you Rose does write so strange we want to hear about the dear babies and our Dear Charlie's boy and to know how George is getting on we will answer if only we can have a letter to make certain. My dear I was so sorry to hear you got two more babies what a family you were like our poor Mother. After 9 years we three came to town. I do hope you are getting on all right now it must be awful tell George he must be content he is greedy, be like me you should have none we are not going in for babies we are going to have a little enjoyment. I have been married two weeks today 8 September I was married. I was married it was a lovely day but I felt awful sad though

for if Jack had been alive he would have given me away father stayed at work all day and so did Jim he did not like going he said he felt bashful so my husband's father gave me away and his sister was bridesmaid it was a quite pretty wedding he only had a week so we went away for our honey moon and he has gone back to his ship for I think I told you before he was a Cook only one more step and then he will be Chief Cook and that is as high as he can go so we had our photo took the same day so we will send you one so if I send it to Rose you will know it is yours. I would send you
some Wedding Cake but I have been and inquired and it costs to much but we had a
beauty made at Smith and Vasper’s you remember at Kingston Cross. Well dear I think I
deserve it for we have been together 8 years now. Dad never said a word but I was home
last Sunday and he is very quiet I know they feel it because we are all dwindling away
now Jim talks of going into the engineers, he has got a girl of course in fact Jack went
with her first she was housemaid with me at Queen’s Rd and now I am living with her
again out Southsea but I shall not be here long as I am only obliging them till the

23 of Oct and then I am going to a friend of mine in the country for I want to try and get
stronger for I am Cooking now two big cake dinner a day and it takes every bit of strength
out of me and the weather is so hot here we don’t get any rain and someplaces away from
here got no water. So dear if you don’t write before the 23rd of Oct please send it to
Mother’s No. 3 Dumbarton St. for I shall stay with Mother a day or two I expect. Poor
Mother seems quite broken up now of course. Jim told you we are moved over the road
on Mrs. Wolfe side after 17 years. That was something else for dad he don’t seem to
trouble

about his flowers now we had to build another glasshouse and she but it is beginning to
look nice now its all finished but still don’t seem like our nice house the walls are not like
they were over at No. 2. I don’t think father will live much longer he has been very bad
lately and you know he never used to complain he never knew what it was to be ill he
looks an old man now. Rose Lutman is married is married I hear but I don’t think much
of either of their children most of them are going to the dogs. I think I have nearly said
enough for now

only I made up mind I would write and tell you when I was married and you shall have a
photo. I am addressing this letter to Rose Alice only it is not for her but I don’t know your
address and I am sure Rose will fetch it to you. I wish you were nearer hear so I could
come and help you with Rose darling babies. You can send one over to me I will have it
save me ever having one. I am fond of children that I think you know. Do you remember
the day I carried dear Charlie to the station and poor Jack came to how he did cry when
you went into the station he got so much like you dear.
As I have written this long one to you I must write the next long one to Dear Rose. So my husband was laughing the next day after our marriage because he is uncle already he is such a nice fellow and will be a thorough man. If he comes to Canada next X-mas 12 month he says I shall come to he will be there 3 years so I guess I could see you in that time if we are spared. Well darling I must really close for I must be seeing to my cooking I am tired of it already and kiss the dear ones again and again. Tell Rose I would like a line. Kiss George for me. My hubby wont mind and with fondest love to sure I remain your loving Sister really I have got a sister

Harriet Clullerbuch
9 Pelham Road
Southsea
England
Nov. 1st

My Darling Rose,

So pleased I was to have a long letter from you and I am glad you got the photo safe and they all liked it. The thoughts of you all brings tears when we have letters from you for when Grandma or Jim gets one they always bring it out to me to let me read. I am still here at Southsea but only here two more weeks and then I am going home to have a little stay with Grandma and Grandpa. They are "Darby and Joan" I tell them alone for Jim is always out when he is finished work or else he comes out and torments me. I did tell you his young lady lives with me so when I go from here she will be alone with her darling Jim. He teases her and tells her she is going to Salt Lake to his Rose and then you should hear her. Then I tell Jim when he comes I shall come to and see you all. How nice if we only could I would if it was not for those mountains I don't like the thoughts of them but I hope and trust we shall all meet one day where our dear John is gone that will be the best meeting wont it dear. You say Charlie is a bad boy but my dear he will always be dear little Charlie just as I carried him to the Station the day before you left England we shall never forget it. Me and John went to see you off and he was so pleased and as we can't see him now we will think of him as a baby but you tell him he is not to be a lazy boy he is to work like his Dad and save up money to come to England and see his Grandpa and Grandma. They would make such a fuss of him in fact all of you and as for your photo it shall have the grandest frame and be hung where all our friends could see it so now dear hurry up and have them taken and send mine separate but still send it to No. 3 Dumbarton Street as that is where I am going to stay till Xmas and then my husband will be home on leave for a few days he may write to you all then if not I must do it for him he is nearly always away for the Navy is very busy getting ready for this war which I believe is coming off. All ships and men has to be in readiness but I hope it will blow over for I don't like wars and I don't think there is many that do. So now dear I am not going to write a long letter this time but as I promised you one to yourself I want to get it posted so when you write tell me as much news as you can and please send a longer letter and don't miss so many pages full it up and then it will all come from the same money. Jim is going to write and so its Grandma and I think they are going to send John's photo and card to your Ma so now remember me to all your Aunties out there and kiss the children from Aunti and my husband's love to all. He is a gem of a man to me so now good-bye dear love and kisses in abundance for all from your loving Auntie

Harriet
Sheerness  
Kent  
Feb: 20: 99  
Monday

My Dearest Niece,
You will be surprised to see this address but my husband ship is here in dock being repaired he thought it would make a change for me to come here and stay. I have been here now 3 weeks now and I like it very much. I feel very strange away from home but by now I am more used to it and we are both well and happy but I don't suppose I shall stay here much longer as they have nearly completed the ship now and then I shall go back to grandma's for a time. So you must always address it to grandma's and then if I am not there she always reads it and sends it on to me and I have only just received it so I am

(2)
sitting down to tell you how deeply sorry we are to hear of your dear momma's illness but I do trust she is better now. Poor grandma and them at home is writing today for they are so sorry to hear about and your poor dad has only just gone back again. I am only so sorry my darling. I only wish I could fly today and lend you helping hand for indeed I could. I have nothing like to induce me for I hope I will never have the family or the worry she has had. My darling do all you can for her. You will never get a mother again such as she has been to you and you will be greatly rewarded for it if not in this world you will I hope in the next. You are a big girl quite a young woman

(3)
I am glad you can mind those little pets so well for her. You must kiss them all for me dear and your dad must kiss you for me. You did not mention how our Charles is my dear. You must always tell him we think a lot of the English ones that is you and Charlie. Do you remember how I carried him to the Station the day you left England, Auntie don't forget if you all as it was a awful day for me. I wish dear you could send me that photo you promised me and then I could see if you looked 20 years as you says. It is not No. 2 now dear its now 3 Dumbarton St. You forget we moved last August. Well dear I cant make it out I sent you a letter before Xmas and you ought to have had it before Dec. was out and then
grandma has wrote and so has Jim. You ought to have had that this day by right. You must inquire about for grandma has sent poor Uncle John’s card and photo for your Ma and of course we are most anxious to know if you have received that as we should not like it to be lost we thought to much of him for that. As now darling Rose I will not staff to say more as I want to write your Ma and you must be sure and answer this directly and let us know how you are going on. So with both our loves and heaps XXX We remain your loving Aunti Harriet & Uncle Willie.

* * *

(4)
Only staying here for now

Sheerness
Kent
Feb: 20: 99
Monday

My Dearest Sister

It is with a aching heart I am doing this knowing I am so far away from you and cannot help you or see it is very hard for you to be laid up so much in your time we should like to know the cause of it. I wish you could get George to scribble a few lines as you are not able. Rose writes very well indeed but just the part we want to know we don’t get told it has upset us very much and Mother has just sent the letters on to me and I have had a good cry for it bring it all back and of course, Jacks was last and still I miss him. When I am at Mothers I look around for

he was one on my side. I loved him and he loved me and would do any mortal thing as my places for me. And now Dear Sister you will quite understand how I feel not being near you to see you let alone do anything. I wish I was not so far away. I do hope you wont have any more children. I hope that is over dear. I have not commenced yet we have signed the pledge for kids but this is the happiest time in our life and as he will soon be going away I thought it would make a change for me to follow him around here but I guess by the time you get this I shall be gone to No. 3 again. I am very happy and comfortable and I have not made my home yet as I am having a tour round and staying first with one and

then with the other. I feel much better in health since I have been married infact I look a lot brighter then I used to do. If Mrs. Budd is still with you will you remember me to her. I think she is very wonderful at her time of life. I should or would give anything to see you all, but dear Sis do let us know how you are progressing, and what its all about if you are not to bad and I know both Father and Mother are most anxious to know for I have just had a line from Granny and she says she will write today so you may get mine with hers if not before and she and Jim wrote about 2 weeks ago and they sent poor Jack’s card and photo with you tell them if you have received them also. So now dear one I must close this as I am anxious to get it posted. So with both our kindest love and trusting you are better I remain your loving Sister and

Affectionate XXXX Harriet
My Dear George,

Many Thanks

for your nice lovely explanatory letter, which we received with the Photos this morning, but the letter which you so particularly wanted Father to read, you have forgotten to put in. We were sorry as we should like very (much) to see it and make a copy, so I hope you will have found out the omission and send it to us. We are all very much pleased with the Photos, and are

very much obliged to you for thinking of each of us. Jim will write to you next time but he has such a heavy cold now or he would do so this mail.

We are sorry to hear dear George you are not well but after the terrible trial and sorrow you have passed through, it is not surprising, you are unwell but what a consolation to you to know you did all you could for the dear girl who has gone and I can assure you, it has been Father’s greatest comfort during the separation to know she had a good Husband every letter from her proved that, and it will be a great comfort to you and your dear little ones in the future nothing to regret. And what a nice arrangement you have made for the comfort and happiness of your dear little family. We are glad to hear they are all well but oh so grieved for the little one bless her, but the change of scene will be the best remedy for her and she will soon get reconciled to her loss. It is a beautiful likeness of dear Annie, but we see it is a copy of those she had taken before you left England but how beautifully it is done and the Photo of the Flowers is just perfect and again I thank (you) for sending them.

Dear George when you have recovered a little from your loss we shall be very grateful to you if you will have Photos of yourself and your dear little ones taken poor Annie promised us in the last letter she wrote she would have them done, so I hope you may, please God be able to have them taken. Harriett took Mrs. Lutman’s Card down to her she was not home but Mr. Lutman took it, and your address, so I have no doubt you will soon hear from them.

Now with fondest love to you from us all I close remaining your loving

Mother K. Burbidge
My Dearest Niece,

As I was writing a few lines to your pa: I thought you would like a line or two as well for since I wrote to you last Your Dear Mothers has been taken from you, which I am sure has been a terrible trial and sorrow for you. But she has gone to a place where she will suffer no more. But do try and be a brave little woman through it all and keep the home cheerful and the children bright for your pa and he will think a lot of you for doing so for I am sure it's a lot for him to think about now. Well dear when I wrote last I was Swansea but now I am back again with Grandma

and grandpa. I have read your letter you sent Uncle Jim and you are still pleading with him to come out to Salt Lake but My Dearie you must not forget Grandpa has only us two left now, and much as we should like him to go to you I think it would break Grandpa's heart to part with him. Grandpa is getting old you must remember and it would be a terrible blow if either of us were to leave him now, so please don't ask Jim again. He dearly would like to see you all but we cannot spare him now. We should like to know if you have a late photo left. We would be so pleased if you would send it to us or her Mourning Card, if you have them there. Grandma and Grandpa's fond love to you and the Dear Brother and Little Sisters and except the fondest love from us all to your dear self. And believe me to

Remain Your Affectionate Aunt
Kiss the pets for me Harriet

* * *
My Dear Brother,

It is with sincere sorrow and sympathy that I write these few lines to you, grieved that it should be so sad an occasion that I write my first letter to you, trusting that they will find you better than when we last heard from you. I have read Rosie’s letters to Jim in which she describes Dear Annie’s illness and death to us and I am only too grieved that I was unable to be there for I am sure her sufferings must have been terrible. But we hope that our loss is her gain. But we all thought by the notice in the paper that she was greatly loved and much respected. For it was a terrible shock to father as the last letter written by her in November last was so cheerful about her health and we hoped that she had then come to the end of her trouble. But I do hope that Dear Rose will be a great help and comfort to you. She has got so tall she is turning after me for height I guess but I did not grow much after 17 years. Poor John was even taller than I am. I should have liked dearly to have come and stayed with your dear little ones and nothing would have pleased me more to have done so but its the awful journey to Salt Lake I don’t relish much for I have no children of mine own so I am lucky. I have been to Shurness with my husband for 6 weeks but am back home again now as the shock was so terrible to dad that we thought he would have been ill but he has pulled through it again for his family now has come down to us two Jim and myself so here we are all home together. Jim is still working with father and they get on very well indeed but Jim has got a nice girl so we have something to look forward too. She is named Annie they have been together now two years so I suppose eventually she will be Mrs. James Burbidge. At present I am staying with father and Mother at present till my husband was certain where he was to be stationed for if he went anywhere I could be with him I should certainly go too so its of no use my settling in a home till he does know. Well dear Brother I hope we shall soon hear from you again and that the correspondence
now begun will still continue and that you will write to us as often as possible and we will
do the same. Mother sends her fond love to you sincerely sympathizing with you in your
bereavement trusting all will go well with you and your little ones. Remember me very
kindly to Dear Mrs. Budd and also your sisters. I am going to drop a line inside for Dear
Rose so will close for the present with my kindest love to you from your Affectionate
Sister

Harriet

Please kiss the little ones for
Mother and me.

* * *
January 20th 1900
3 Dumbarton St.
Buckland
Portsmouth
England

My Dearest Rose,

I think its your turn to write to me as Grandma has written and told you I was going to write, and having a few spare hours to myself for I must tell you I am alone again nor for my husband has gone away for another 3 years, which is a long time to look forward to, so I have been living with a lady these last few months so now he has gone I shall go back and stay with her for it will be something for me to think of and employ my mind for a time for I have no

family yet so I have got a fine time to my self. I miss him very much at present but I hope it will soon wear off. So you must write me a long letter and tell me how you are all doing all so I can write back to you it will be something to do you can address the letter to No. 3 and granny will send it to me, as I don’t know for certain if I shall stay there long. Grandpa and Grandma has been very poorly all the Xmas, and no work for the men but there is some now if only the weather holds bright and fine, to do it which I hope it will now but we are having such a

lot of rain now, and there is such a lot of illness about here we are losing such a lot of people, the whole of Portsmouth seems in such a confusion, what with the war and so many deaths. I daresay Grandma told you about Jim how ill we had him but he is at work again now, and we have got to take a great lookout now as any time he may be taken ill as an abscess in the stomach. I was laid up ill twice so poor Grandma did have an handful but I have picked up again and seems quite nice. I hope I shall remain so now as I am going back to that Lady again and its situated in the Country and I love the country. I am always there, Well dear Rose I have seen your photos you sent to Grandma how you have altered I did not know them but I like the light one of you best. I hope you will not forget to sent me one and I should like one of all of you in a group I would give it the best frame I could buy and hang it in my house when I furnish it, how proud of it I should be, I can assure you Grandpa and Grandpa thinks the world of any thing that comes from you. The dear baby picture is lovely what a darling she looks in her bonnet I did long to hug her up and kiss her. There would not be much left if the dear ones were here, I am so fond of children, I think the baby
is much like your poor uncle John, I hope your Dear pa is better and will keep so, now I
daresay you are a Mother now I only wish I could help you dear, but its a great blessing
you have Your aunties there to lend you a hand. How is your Charlie getting on does he
go to work yet do tell us about him you see the reason we like to know about him is he
was our baby when you were in England and he was just beginning to talk and of course
we never forgot it, as he used to trot up and down with Uncle John when We lived at No.
2 we often talk about those days. Grandpa don't like it

if you don’t mention him in your letters. I wish my husband was coming near America so
he could visit you but they are only going to Malta this time. In a little while to come I
shall have my photo done again and then I will send you one but I shall wait till the
weather is more settled. Do write me a letter and tell me how you are going on, and don’t
forget my photo please. Give my best love to pa, and tell him he shall have a letter next, it
was your Grandpa Birthday last Wednesday and he was 63 years he is getting on, have
you got a sweetheart yet, I guess you have. They are very plentiful I know, Uncle Jim is
still going out with his girl we all like her. So now dear please kiss all the pets for me and
tell Charlie he is to kiss you for me as well and tell him he is to write us, or I will come
out to him and wake him up a bit. I am afraid he is a bit crazy. Love to all your Auntie’s,
and Dear papa ask him if he will have me as a help mate, I am quite willing to lend him a
hand So now with both our loves to you. Believe me to Remain Your loving Aunt Harriet
X X X X X X X X X X X X X X

its nearly 12 months your dear mother has been gone.

* * *


March 28th 1902

3, Dumbarton Street
Buckland
Portsmouth
England

My Dearest Rose,

It was indeed the greatest treat I have had for some time, to get a letter from you this morning. And with an invite to your Wedding. I would have given anything to have been with you all if only for a short time and it makes one feel it more when they think of the distance. But if I could only borrow a pair of wings I would not hesitate 5 minutes you bet. Well dear Rose you seems to have married young to us, but I suppose its the custom out there but I trust you have got a good Husband and that you will have good health and be a great comfort to him, and if you are having your wedding photos don’t forget me for I should like to see him. You did not tell me anything about him you are most funny in your letters you never writes enough so now if you will write and tell me all about the Wedding and how it went off and what your Hubby is and where you are going to live. I will write and answer it directly only be to pleased to do it for when we gets your letters we all nearly go crazy over them, now this letter was only 15 days coming so that was good, so be sure and always give me the exact address so I can have them sent strait to you.

I wrote to your Dad, sometime ago, but I put a note in there for you so I can’t make out why you don’t get them why don’t you go to the post office for I cant abear to know my letters are hung up. I wish you could make it a rule to write once or twice a month so we can hear more news of you all. Your dear little Sisters how I would love to see them please kiss them for me and tell them to write to their auntie. I have been dreaming of your dear Mother this week and I have talked a lot about you and what you used to say when you were a little Rose Budd, but now you are the full blown Rose I know doubt -

* * *
Well dear, I must tell you I am still at Grandma and if all goes well I shall expect My Darling Hubby home next January, he is still at Malta than I am going into my own house here I shall not go very far from my folks you bet. So then if your Hubby can ever bring you over in a trip for a few months you are welcomed to come to me, I hope he is a rich man and will think about it. We should all stand on our head for joy to get our Dear little Rose with us. How is our Dear Charley getting on. You never said a word he is getting a man now. Your Birthday will soon be here now and you will be 19 yrs I shall be 30 on the 9th of May your Dear Mother will be on the 12th of May

My Hubby is 29 today. This is Good Friday so there is a Holiday here, Jim is coming over he says on his bike, he is better again and still works with grandpa he will be 28 in July next. Grandpa was 63 last January and Grandma 53 same month so you see we are all getting on Grandpa has been ill and we was afraid it was a stroke of some kind but the Doctor took it in time so he is a lot better again but Grandma has been bad a long time now, seems brighter today so now I hope the summer is coming we shall have better health. I am nearly always bad cold or something else so I am used to it now

but now I am busy making my house linen. For my time is flying and I shall be very busy, now it seems like getting ready for another wedding but I have been married 4 years come September 8th so you can think of me then Well dear Rose give my kind regards to Dad ask him to write and tell me how he is getting on and if you will write and tell me all the news I will answer it Directly, only if you don’t get my letters what is the use of me keep writing Dear So now wishing you every good wish for your Married Life I will close with fond love to you all

Believe me to remain
Your Loving Aunt
Harriet Clutterbuck

Tell your Dad
Grandma is going to write to him ask him to be on the Lookout for it.
Ta Ta Dearie
June 14th
1902

My Darling
Rose
I received your .... (page torn)
on Thursday last I felt over joyed I could hardly wait to open it. Well dear that was the
best letter you ever sent us, but your dear Mother used to write us one like that. Well dear
I am so glad you are with the dear little ones. If I could only get to you I would have some
of them for my own bless them, I think of you every day I am sure you’ve got your
handful, but we all think it the best thing you could have done You will be amply repaid
someday I am sorry to hear you don’t think much of your Papa’s

New Wife

(2)

but she is quite a girl he made a grand mistake but poor fellow, I guess he thought he was
doing right - I am sorry to hear he is so downhearted but cheer him up, all you can tell
him to keep bright for the children sake. Well dear I do fret after my dear Sister Ann, for I
cant realize she is dead at time but - we have just had her photo framed and I shall have
the flowers, done as well so that well always remind us of her I cried dreadful when your
letter came for it does seem so hard for us to be so many miles apart but still that we can’t
help ..... we I am so pleased to hear

(3)

you got so many nice presents what useful things I did not get things like that. But I shall
make my home about January for my hubby will be home by the end of that month. I
don’t like the idea of leaving Dear old folks but I have been with them all the time my
Darling has been away that is 3 years come January 16th And I have been married 4 years
come Sep. 8 so I am getting on My birthday was May 9th and I was 29 and your dear
Mama’s was on the 12th of May then your Father’s is in July two days after Jim’s. Well
dear I do hope Jim will get the letters all right

Now.

(4)

So when can get a letter often, for it seem so nice when we can hear from each other Jim
says he will write shortly to you but - you know what - it is when they gets a girl, he is a
flirt -. but this one seems a nice girl. he keeps very well and is so lively keeps us all bright
at home don’t know what we should do now without him. I hope you wont forget the
photo of the little ones Cant you stand beside them and get Charley to stand with you so
as to make the 6 together as you are over all one family I should like it so much then
when
my Hubby comes home I would have ours done together and send you for your home I wish there was a parcel post out, so I could sent you something. I have just finished off my sheets pillow slips and lots of things so I am getting on now it is a lot to get through for we shall have a nice home I guess, we deserve it for we have never had long together during the whole time. I know him he is a dear good fellow and is well liked. I live close to his people so you bet they do make a fuss over me at present he is in Malta so I get one or two nice presents. but I have got a set of Maltese Lace, which I am very fond of you bet. Well dear we are very busy in England getting ready for our Grand Coronation all the streets are decorated and shops and houses but we are getting such a lot of rain it will spoil it all. And we are to have a grand fleet I don’t suppose your Father or Auntie’s would know Portsmouth now it’s altered so much give my kind regards to your grandma and auntie’s it was a big supper you had, my goodness what a big affair

I hope our Charley will try and get his photo done soon as we are so anxious to see him. I suppose he don’t like with you and the children I hope the little ones will be good to you and that they will grow up nice and as soon as they can write to me I shall be delighted to answer it please put No. 3, on the envelope I see you still puts 2, on your letters to us we have been here nearly 4 years now. its only opposite but still we don’t like bothering our neighbors if it can be helped. Well dear I must tell you that we

Uncle Willie sends his kind love
to you

are all pleased to hear from you and to know how the children are getting on as well and you’ve got all are good wishes to get on, I have just been staying with some American folks only they came from Pittsburgh and Philadelphia way so I learn a little of your ways I am better again now but I have been very bad all the year Grandma is very seedy, and Grandpa got a heavy cold which makes him rather queer, But I guess they will write one day So now give our loves to dad and his little ones for us all and accept the same for you and your hubby from your loving Aunt Harriet

***
My Dearest Niece.

I guess you will think I am not going to answer your loving letter which I had a long time now, but when I received I had to go to my husband's Mother's house to mind her youngest child a boy of 12 years old, but poor little fellow is a cripple now and this makes the third time he has come out of hospital they have taken a very large piece of bone out of his hip, that was deceased, and do you know that was only slipping off the pavement one leg one way and one the other, so it shows how careful one ought to be, don't it dear,

well dear he has gone to the country now with his mother for a month so that will pull him up again but he uses his crutches still. Well then when I came back home poor Uncle Jim was ill again and he got better. Now I have been ill but I am so often ill now I am getting used to it, but if I am only in bed for 2 days I am so weak I can hardly stand the Dr. says I ought not to stay in Portsmouth especially in the summers its to relaxing for me, but as soon as I feel a bit better I shall go into the Country and get braced up before my husband comes home

or I shall get into a scrape but I don't think your Father would know me now I am so very thin, when he comes home I shall have our photos taken together and then if I send two one for Rose and one for your little ones you can call it yours cant you. Well dear if you wrote that letter all your self I think you write very well only when you writes letters to me you must post them as well fancy little girl like you forgetting. I do wish I could see you all, I would give anything especially your dear Dad, Rose, and Charlie. Well dear so you were having your holidays our children
in England have 5 or 6 weeks and that is plenty I can tell you for they wear out there clothes and boots and get into all sorts of mischief and trouble ours went back to school last Monday it was a treat to hear the school bells ring. You ask me if I knew your papa was married Yes dear I did, but he never wrote and told us and I was very sorry to hear it, and by what I can see he is not happy poor fellow, she is nothing but a girl. He wanted someone as old as himself to look after all your little ones. But thank goodness your Dear sister Rose is keeping

you all under her care. I do think it was nice of her. I hope you are all helping her poor old Rose, I hope she is well and happy, and that her hubby has got plenty of work, you say you were helping Dad’s wife to keep the candy store. I guess that just suited you. That’s not hard work at all should not mind that job myself. I like work but it don’t like me but I am not strong and that’s how it is I suppose. You had some fireworks dear and so did we for our King was crowned the 9th of August and he came to Portsmouth

after it was all over and as his Launch is in our dockyard he came there and was here a week or two and we had a splendid review of ships. All the Foreign ports sent their ships so everything was grand Streets was dressed Shops everybody had flags hanging from their windows Then we had the Shah of Persia here last week, so we really have been grand, but now its all over, but the town is full of people still. Lone difference in Portsmouth now then when your Father and Grandma was here I know your Grandma and Auntie Alice and Auntie Rose.

I was a little girl when they left England but I don’t forget the day your Dear Ma left it. I carried dear little Charlie all the way to the Station, he was such a pretty Baby. I do long to have your photo to see if your like Rose and Charlie. I hope poor Granny is better but she must be getting old now. You say your going to have your photo taken you are a long time thinking about it Miss Budd, when you signed your name on the letter you wrote to me you put E.M.B.B. So I don’t know what all that means so you must tell me in
Uncle Willie is still in Malta but he has been ill with Influenza

(8)

the next letter I know the first is Ethel, but what does the other mean. So now dear I shall long to hear from you again and I must not keep you so long next time. Kiss dear Dada for me and your little sisters and tell Rose I hope she has got my letter and that she will answer it soon. Best love to her and her hubby. And a kiss for dear Charles from Auntie. Grandpa is very well but he is getting old dear and Grandma has been poorly but she sends her best love and kisses. So now to close trusting all are well from your loving,

Auntie Harriet

* * *
My dear Rose,
I was so delighted to get your letter last Friday for it seems an age waiting so long. I have sent you several letters but I don’t get a reply to them so I don’t know where they go. I wrote to Ethel last so I hope she got it. I would gladly write if you all would so now I have got your proper address I hope to hear oftener. Well dear I would give anything to see you again and the little ones. I expect they do grow bless them. I was to have had their pictures but I guess you have forgotten about it, you have your work cut out and I guess never mind dear you have taken care of them, and you will be repaid one day. I hope poor Charlie will get on he get a man I guess, give our love to him tell him we don’t forget him. So your dad has given up his place well dear I am truly sorry to hear it, but when you answer this you must tell me all about it. Try and write me a long letter and you all think its that woman, so do we but I am deeply sorry he ever saw her, and to think he is treating you like that after being a mother to his children you have surprised me

I thought he was so different so you must feel it poor old girl but never mind you have got your husband. I hope he has got plenty of work and that you are all well. Well dear Grandpa and Jim has been out of work all the Christmas so things have been very quiet but now they are on again so I hope they will get more. Jim is still home with us but he talks of getting married next August but lots of things might turn up between this and that but he is very well and he is jolly company
so we don’t want to hurry him away. I shall still stay here with Grandma so now I am expecting my husband home this next week, so before you get this I hope to have settled down. I shall be very glad as three years is a long time to be parted and I hope he will be here 12 months. So always send the letters here to No. 3, and I shall be sure to get them. I have not been well lately

so I hope to go in the country when he gets home for 2 or 3 weeks for a change. I don’t like town much although I have been brought up in it. Our town is looking up now, electric trams are a treat, in fact you would not know Portsmouth now. Grampa was 63 on the 17th of January and Grandma was 55 last Thursday so they are getting on. I guess Charles will have a birthday next week wish him a Happy one Dead then yours next and mine next - mine is the 9th of May three days before my Dear Sisters. I hope Granny is better and your Aunti quite well tell Granny Mrs. Lutman has just had one of her bosoms off but is better now and getting on fine both her girls are married

now dear try and answer this soon and let me know and I will write again. Did you send us that big paper or was it your papa, it came two days before the letter from you. Don’t put No. 2, please, as it causes a bother to the postman. So now dear I shall long to get your answer so hurry up. Give our kind love to your hubby and with love and kisses to all. Believe me to remain your loving and

Affectionate Aunt
Harriet -

XXX

* * *

(4)

(5)
I hear Grandma is failing so Aunti Nell says
and her memory is always bad now
and Kate has been to see her
Mother for they are gone to live home to Portsmouth now
he is still in his Regiment
Yours Truly
Auntie
My Dear Rose,

I was so surprised to get your two letters early yesterday 15 dear little Annie and yours so I had to read them in bed and I was surprised to see they were only 12 days on the way so that was a nice mail. How nice if we could come out in 12 hours what say me old dear. I guess I should soon take my Summer Holidays. I would love to see all your dear old faces. I guess I should want to stay with you then. You say you have got my Photos Well I am glad you liked it I didn’t it was awful I think. You see how big this Jacket is I wear by that Photo. Anyway there is one more I have got so Ethel shall have that one I only wish I was a different shape. You say Uncle Will looks the same as the day we were married Well no he looks fatter and you ought to see him I cant get my arms around him he is so fat or stout, I ought to say. So I tell him that’s me looking after him, but still he believes in good exercise and he don’t smoke nor drink any beers or liquors or indulge in bad habits of any kind he is a good home bird never far from me. I want to go to Portsmouth later on but he says he cant spare me, he don’t think but I guess it does good to be parted sometimes, although I’ve had a good bit of that in our time

(2)

Yes Willie is like him and yet there is a likeness of me at times. I am glad you are liking my P. Cards. I shall send more yet. Let me know when you are going away won’t you. Yet I am a lot better again, but it’s not for long at a time. I get such bad heads and I get so weary. I am sorry to hear you have had your baby ill, poor little Meli. They are up and down aren’t they. I think Annie Ann writes a nice little letter it amused me because she got not much spare time poor little girl. So your Pa is keeping a Restaurant then. I should like to hear from him you would think he would write a letter now, after so many years I should like to pop in his place for a cup of tea I wake him up I know. So your old boy is still away You would think you belong to the Navy presently, like me a gruss widow. I meant to tell you we have got a large Edison Phonograph and 106 records on it, so we get some music to amuse us. My little Willie plays it now to his delight don’t they think they are big at 4 years. Please kiss Phillis for me birthday X X X X X Also the baby, it’s nice when they can trot off alone. I think Chick’s baby is come out all right. He is very much like he was as a baby except Chick had a lot of hair dark I believe. But with his bonnet on he looks like a little girl don’t you think but I guess they are proud of him give my love to him and her X X X X X for Dear little Charlie.
I will send this off also the Photo for Ethel and then tomorrow will do Annie letter

Will now dearie I hope you will feel better by now have you got fair weather out here we shall soon have summer coming now Easter Sunday 27th and the 28th my Hubby Birthday 37 quite an old man I hope you have got your boy or (old man) as you call him again. Yes you must have work cut out there is always a lot of work where there is girls to keep them nice but cheer up. You will get on all right I am glad you don’t do your washing that is what kills folks it’s hard work. I like it but it don’t like me I have just made a cup of tea came in and have one old dear with me. Give my love to all and your dear self X X X X X X X The kiddies for me please.

* * *
March 31 244 Canterbury Road 244  
Gillingham  
Kent  
1911  

My Dear Rose,

At last I have got a Post - Card from little Ann after all these months. I was fearing something had happened to you for in your last letter to me you said you were going to have the examination by the Dr and you would write and let me know what he said about you, but here is March gone that makes it over 3 months since I heard from you so I was pleased to get the P.C. from Ann. I am sorry to hear you have got the Measles out there we have got here in England had to close the schools but my Willie has not had it and so far he has kept nicely barring a cold but I see to him well and of course now he is growing so fast, he wants plenty of attention. There has been a lot of Deaths here from Measles because Pneumonia has followed in with it but I think with a little care all that could be prevented. What say you. I hope yours are better also yourself she did not say how you were. do write and make up for lost time. I am sure you have got a lot a lot to tell me you were going to send me a paper for X-mas but it never came. I guess Jim forgot. I have just got your Photo in all the rooms so I cant forget My Poor Grandma Has been very seedy in fact her cough has been so terrible she has not been able to go to church and she cant bear that for there is only poor Uncle Jim for her to go to. Him and his wife has been very been very bad Influenza I think but I think they are both better he has got a Job of work so that will cheer them if all goes well I am going to Portsmouth either the end of May or beginning of June. I think I deserve it So shall Willie, but My Hubby cant get away so he will come home every night as usual
two years come May 8th and I have been going down nice a good many times so now I am going. My boy doesn’t like it for I hope to be able to stay a month or two My ticket lasts for 3 months so if he don’t lookout I shall stay all that. So I warn him, he is laughing at me now. We all have kept well this winter. Only one week he had a bad abscess in his face for several days. Dear Rose you will have had a Birthday before you get this I quit forgot it but let me Wish you a Bright and Happy one in the coming year. I hope your Boy is keeping well and plenty of work. Are you coming this year to England. Fond love to you from us all Ta Ta X X X X X old dear

* * *
Mr. and Mrs. Albert Unsworth

request the honor of your presence
at the wedding reception of their sister

Ann W. Budd

and

Mr. Charles W. Prows

on Monday evening, November the fifteenth
at eight o'clock
nineteen hundred fifteen

1164 West Fourth North Street
Salt Lake City
Utah

***
MEMORIES AND MEMORABILIA OF WILMA DELILAH PROWS
LARSEN

We are looking at an old photo of a clapboard house on 359 Chicago Street, the house has finely carved wooden trim and a wooden porch. A young boy and his little sister are standing out in front dressed in their Sunday best.

That was my dad and his sister. The house still looks like that, only the trees are gone.

Elmina was little, as she would always be.

Yes. I imagine my dad was about seven, don’t you think so? And that would make it about 1904.

There’s my mother’s wedding picture, you’ve seen that of course.

Ann Budd Prows, wedding day November 11th, 1915.

And she’s a doll, she’s a doll she is.

These are some of the things I found in my mother’s things. There are funeral notices and deaths in the family and this is the way they used to do it. They used to send a card like this to announce the deaths and that’s one of the babies that’s buried in the cemetery.

It says, Ann Budd died February 12th, 1899.

A precious one from us is gone.

A voice who loved is stilled.

A place is vacant in our home,

which never can be filled.

God in his wisdom has recalled the boon his love has given.

And though the body slumbers now,

the soul is safe in heaven.

And that baby was born after my mother.

And this is Grandmother Budd?

Yes. And according to mother’s account, she was milking a cow and the cow kicked her in the head and I guess she got a real bad blood clot that developed into a tumor. And she really suffered and died for .... it took her a couple of years, I think after that to die. And in the meantime she became pregnant and gave birth to this baby that died at age three months.

I knew your mother hated cows, but I didn’t know that was why.

She was frightened to death of them.

This is a letter that was sent from England by my grandfather’s father. He had written and told his father about the death of his wife. And this is a response to that letter.

Buckland, Portsmith, the 3rd of March 1899.

My dear son — I received your sad letter on the 1st of March. I was greatly pained to hear such sad news as the loss of your wife. It must be a sad blow to you and a great loss to your children. For all feel the loss very much as we all should have liked to have seen her once more, but it was not to be so we must not grieve about it more then we
can help. Should think you have not any reason to reflect on your past conduct to her as
evertime she wrote to me and mentioned your name to me she always spoke of you in the
kindest of manner. As I am thankful, it leaves us all at present I am your affectionate
father, William Burbidge.

P.S. I hope you will be able to read this I know it is very badly wrote, but I wrote
in a hurry so that we should catch the post and I can not see so well as I used to. Now I
am getting an old man getting on for sixty-two years, but I do not wear glasses yet. So
make the best you can of bad writing, W.B.

Notice that it's a letter etched in black, a mourning letter.

This is a document I found in momma's things.

The Hall of Evergreen Lodge No. 151, Salt Lake City, Utah February 23rd 99
Whereas, it has pleased Almighty God, the Supreme Architect and Ruler of the
Universe, in His infinite wisdom to send the grim messenger of death into the home and
take therefrom our frater, Mrs. Ann Budd unto that celestial home above where sorrow
and pain are known no more.

Leaving to morn her demise an affectionate husband and several innocent
children, without the tender and watchful care of a mother.

Be it therefore resolved, that to the bereaved husband and children, Evergreen
Lodge No. 151 extend that sympathy which they so eminently need at the present hour.
May the winds as they blow over the lofty Wasatch Mountains never disturb the
slumber of our beloved frater, Ann Budd.

Be it further resolved that our charter be draped for thirty days, that a copy of
these resolutions be spread upon our minutes and a copy sent to the bereaved family.

Signed by the committee:
A.W. Brimall
E.N. Race
Mrs. Emma Erwin

I found these so fascinating. I've really enjoyed these things. A lot of them were
given to my mother after Aunt Rose died. None of us knew they even existed until we
went through momma's things. I've really, really enjoyed having them.

I guess this is just a picture that got sent to the Tribune. Oh, this was a photo
identification of Grandma Nancy in her obituary.

Deseret News and Telegram, photo identification 3/19/62, the obit. dept. This is a
photograph of Mrs. Nancy Allred, to be returned to Mrs. Wilma Larsen. (signed by)
Carman.

These are things that I found in Grandma Nancy's things after her death. I don't
have very much because we were going through her things and I was sorting out things
that I wanted to keep, at Aunt Elmina's house. And there was a huge trunk there with
Grandma Nancy's things in it. And she had saved every greeting card, every birthday card
that anybody had sent her, they were all categorized in family and they were packed in that
trunk. There was a diary, oh - all kinds of things. And I was sorting these things out that I
wanted to keep as mementos and I didn't realize that Uncle Ken had been gathering them up as I set them aside and threw them in the incinerator out in the yard. There was an original Book of Mormon in there and her diary and the tales about my father's birth as they were traveling down to Mexico.

He was born at the top of the Music Mountains in Arizona. And Grandma Nancy told me, course she was only seventeen then. And I gather from what I know about Grandma Nancy that she was sort of a butterfly, she was here, there and everywhere. And she began in labor and this was her first pregnancy. And they were way up on the side of the mountain, camped for the night. And there was a small lake down below and she got down there by that lake and then her labor got so bad that she couldn't get back up the hill, so they came and got her, took her up and my dad was born in one of the covered wagons up there.

And I think that must have been the first time they went to Mexico, because they made another trek back. And I never could get the history all straight with it, but I know that when my dad came back the second time he was then .... I think seventeen. And there was this civil war going on in Mexico. And they came through the camp and they gave them so many hours for every unmarried young man beyond the age of seventeen to join their band or else they were going to kill them all. And so they smuggled the young men out and one of the Romney men was one of them, my dad and I can't remember the rest of them. And then they came back up here. So that's kind of an interesting history, I think.

This is an invitation to my mother and dad's wedding.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Unsworth, requests the honor of your presence at the wedding reception of their sister Ann W. Budd and Mr. Charles W. Prows. On Monday evening, November 15 at 8 o'clock, 1915. 1164 West 4th North Street, Salt Lake City, Utah.

I've found these things fascinating to keep.

I think it's terrible that diary was destroyed.

She had a fascinating life. Grandma was kind of a .... well momma always considered her to be the black sheep of the whole family. And she was married several times. And Grandma Nancy, I think now from what I've gained, that she suffered from schizophrenia (mental disorder marked by loss of awareness of reality, often with disturbances of behavior and the inability to reason). Because, twice she was committed to the mental hospital down in Provo. And that was always kept hush-hush, nobody was supposed to know about that. And momma thought that it was terribly disgraceful. And so we had a very limited access to Grandma Nancy, when we were children. And another reason was that Claud was mentally retarded, grandma's brother. And they all lived over there on Chicago Street with our great grandmother. And so my mother had a great fear of them I think and she would not let us go over there. I used to sneak .... I was going to the library and I did come back with books.

You remembered to come back with books?

Well, I was a book lover, but anyway it used to take me a long time to go to the library. But, I had some wonderful visits over there.

And then there got to be a time when Grandma Nancy had to come and stay with us for a time. I don't know what the reason was or why, but mother really didn't like that at all. But she used to get us in circles, all of us kids and we would sing songs and do little
in and out your windows and put your little foot and she was just fun, just really-really fun and I think all of us really enjoyed her .... having her there!

And we used to have a peddler who would come to our house all the time and sell produce and fruit and stuff, you know. And he came this one day and Grandma Nancy bought from him a bunch of grapes and that was very unusual, you know. But she wouldn't share them with us, she would eat them while we were there and not one of us thought anything of that because she said, "Grandma has to have these for her health." But my mother just hated that, she remembered it for ever and ever, but not one of us kids resented it.

But, I told you over the phone about the time we were going on this fishing trip. But the night before we got the word that our grandfather, my father's father had died in Price. So dad had to leave and go to Price and there had been a big flood down in that area. And they had to take the body over to, let me see where was it?

You mentioned Salinia on the phone, but he is buried in Clawson.

But the roads were washed out and the roads were washed out and they had to cut across some area and so they put the casket in the back of a pickup truck and it just broke my dad's heart, it just hurt him so bad that they had to sit on that casket to keep it from jumping up and down. And that was a sad time for dad.

But we had never known him very well. As a child I had not known him and so it wasn't all that sad for us, except the sadness that we felt for our dad.

I was looking at the church records of Altonah yesterday and it mentioned that James Calvin died from an ear disease. It said he died of an ear disease and I was looking at some business records and it said that he was a confectioner in Altonah and he also managed a billiard hall.

I didn't know about the billiard hall, but knew this place down in Altonah that we were kids and we went over there to visit. By that time when we were going over there to visit I don't think my grandfather was involved in that at the time. It was Uncle Les who was running that at the time. And one day a week was the milk day, when everybody took their milk and their separated cream down to town and it happened to be that Uncle Les' store is where this transaction went. And on that day, it was the day that everybody did their going to town bit, though I think there was only four or five buildings in the whole town, it was very tiny. I remember this to be a wooden building and it was painted white, it had a big front porch on it and steps that went up. But on this going to town day, the milk day, they always made homemade ice cream there and then sold it. So everybody had to have homemade ice cream, so that was a big thing.

Aunt Elmina's house burned down, their log house burned down and they lost everything in Altonah. And so my dad gathered up a lot of things, some furniture and things. I can't remember going with him on that trip.

So we were over there a lot of times in the summer time and every time we went we would have car trouble from the time we left home until we got back again. We'd get lost for one thing and we'd get stuck in the red mud, when it had been raining you couldn't go two steps without falling down, let alone get a car through there, it would just be soup.

And this one time we had gone over there and we had this old car and it was like that car that comedian, Jack Benny had. And it had canvas things that you stored under the seat and when it rained then you got these out and they called the window stuff
isinglass, the isinglass curtains all around you and they had grippers on that you punched things in to keep them in place, so then you hurried and got out of the car and put stuff up.

We had started to go over there and we'd gotten stuck in this mud and it took us all day long. Finally, we got to Roosevelt and found a hotel. We had one room, I don't think we had Gene then, I really don't, but I'm not sure. But we stayed at this hotel and there were so many bedbugs in that room that mom and dad sat up all night long, put us all in the one bed, they sat up to guard us from the bedbugs.

And then the next day we got up and always when we went with our dad we had to get up at 4 o'clock in the morning, that was the rule and you got going.

And at that time it seemed like we'd get in that old car and where Sears and Roebuck is now, that used to be the Jewel Tea, I think that was the name of it, but anyway on top of that building, it was a red brick building, on top of that building there was a huge teapot sign and it tipped and it seemed like the steam came down, of course it's long gone. By the time we'd left home and got to that it seemed like we had traveled for hours.

But we always had disasters when we were traveling. The one time we were coming back from somewhere, I don't know where we had been, we had one flat tire right after another. And in those days you had to carry the patching material with you and you had to take out the inner tube and patch it like you do bicycle tires and jack it up by hand and pump it back up by hand. We had stopped and done that time after time, after time and then the lug bolts got so they weren't holding. And I think maybe that's one of the things that caused the tire to go flat, because it kept slipping. And finally, it got to the point where in desperation dad had mother take off her corset and he kept cutting up the corset to make washers to put behind the lug nuts to kept them in place.

And then we got down as far as the big dam in Parley's Canyon, we got below that dam and we had to just sleep there. And my mother was terrified that the dam was going to break in the night. She was just so terrified of that, but we finally ended up getting back home of course.

On Sunday nights they used to have band concerts down in Pioneer Park. There was a big gazebo on the southeast corner of Pioneer Park, it was called the bandstand. Every Sunday night during the summer they had a band concert there and we used to go in this old car and sit in the car and enjoy the band music and we always got an ice cream cone when we did that too.

Those were some of the things that we did.

And dad loved to play baseball and he was always on one team or another team and whenever they played at the Onequa School, in the playground there, we could sit at that time and watch the game on our front porch, because there was nothing to interfere, you know and we used to do that a lot.

I can remember my dad during the depression, the deep, deep depression, he would take a gunny sack and go up and walk the railroad tracks, picking up pieces of coal that had fallen off the cars. Then he would come home with a sack of coal and we would have to be very careful to make it do until he could go and do it again.
He would go up and ask if they had railroad cars that came in and needed to be unloaded. He would go and check and see if they needed any help. And this one time there was a car come through and it had all kinds of sacks of different dried beans. There were gunny sacks of these dried beans and a lot of the sacks had holes in them, so after they got the car unloaded there were a lot of beans on the floor. And he was given the privilege of going in and sweeping up those and then he could have the beans. So he brought home this gunny sack full of dried beans, all mixed-up, but mother would not cook them that way, they had to be sorted.

_So did she separate them?_

No, we did! So we'd have a big pan of these beans and we'd have to sort them according to kind and color.

Another thing, dad would go around to these construction sites, if the carpenters had bent nails they would throw them down, he would gather-up all these bent nails and he would bring them home. Then one of our jobs would be to sit on the edge of the sidewalk with a hammer and the nails and straighten all of these nails out.

Oh dear .... there's a lot of precious memories.

In the springtime the sheep used to come from Tooele Valley over that way, just huge herds of sheep and they went right past our fence, up toward the Wasatch Plunge and up to the mountains. In the spring they'd have their little tiny baby lambs and in the fall they'd come back. Those are good memories for me.

_You can imagine how tough it would be on a man when things were so depressed to go out and try to find things for your family._

And dad worked when they dug the Salt Lake sewer. Dad worked on that sewer and they dug it by hand. It was dug by hand, the dirt lifted-up by buckets on a rope. And by the time they got out there to Rose Park it went on the south side of Fifth North and then it went sort of kitty-cornered across and out to the pump station on Ninth North and Eleventh West. I think that's right where the library is now or something. But it was out there, you could see it from our house then, because there was nothing in between. By the time it got to our house, I think it was about fifteen feet deep and when it got to the pump station it had to be pumped-up and then drained into the river. But they worked in that summer and winter, shovel by shovel, all the way across Salt Lake.

And then when dad got the job at the Griffin Wheel .... we were never allowed to go out into the street without permission, even in those days. We had to have permission to go from the back yard to the front yard. And so the first day that dad had this job, we could see clear to the Griffin Wheel and we could see this man coming and our mother gave us permission to run and meet him. We got almost up to him and it looked like a black man, soot all over him - you know, we were scared to death and we ran all the way home. I don't think any of us had ever seen a black man at the time, but we sure didn't recognize our dad!

When he was working on the sewer mother used to pack him a lunch to take with him, but I think she used to put in a little something extra, there was always something left in the lunch bucket. And then we could sit on the front lawn and wait until we saw him coming so far down and then we could run and meet him, because there was always something extra left in the lunch bucket.

Those are all precious memories.
Mommy used to get up, get her work done and I would tend the kids and she would go and visit Aunt Rose, cut through the fields and go and visit Aunt Rose. She lived with Aunt Rose for several years, with Aunt Rose and Uncle Al, after her father died. She would always go over there and about once a month they would go to town and that was a big thing. They'd take the street car and go into town, all dressed-up, gloves and hats and the whole thing, you know. And they would go down into Arbaugh's basement, where there was a cafeteria and they'd each lunch and go shopping and go to town.

And I can still see momma, she had kind of strange curlers and real long hair and these curlers were almost like a safety pin, but they were flat pieces of metal and a spring thing. And she'd take parts of her hair and then wind it round and round and round. And then when it combed out it fluffed and she always had her hair done when she was going to town. And then just before she'd leave to go to Aunt Rose's to catch the street car, she'd stand in the kitchen and take the scissors and clean her fingernails with the scissor tip. I can still see her doing that to this day.

She had hair below her waist.

Oh yeah and then when we lived at Soldier Summit she got it cut. That was quit a transition!

The reason we lived at Soldier Summit was because dad got the job as a painter for the D.& R.G.W. Railroad. And I don't know how long he'd been up there, because he'd been gone a long time it seemed. And we had been left here in Salt Lake and I can remember he came home one Thanksgiving and I think it was that Thanksgiving time that the decision was made that we were going to move up there. And so then I can remember that it was in the wintertime and we went and got the train and that was a big adventure. When you got to Thistle the train would stop and they would break the train in the middle and put one engine in the front, one in the middle and one on the back. And then when you got going up those grades you could look out the window and you could see the front and the back engine. But that was a long day and it was an exciting day!

And when we got up there we lived in two rooms. We didn't have Gene then, I remember that. I was in the fifth grade. And we lived in these two rooms. There was no piped-in water, we went around the back and got the water. There was no toilet facilities. And the snow was so high that you couldn't see out the windows then. And we didn't know until that spring that right in front of this house we lived-in there was a whole stack of junked cars all along the street!

And this one time this girlfriend that I had met up there, we were really close, we decided to take a shortcut through the field to go to school. And we got running along the snow to go there and all of a sudden we both went down, if we hadn't put our arms out we would have gone ..... I don't know how far, there a a ravine that was drifted over. I can't remember how long it took us to get out of there, but I remember how scared we were. Nobody knew where we were or anything.

And while we lived up there, the teachers and the principle had housing inside the school. And in my grade, the fifth grade, there were three grades of school. The fifth was the lowest, then the sixth and the seventh, which was junior high, I guess. And the principle taught our class. But at noon time we were all required to be out for an hour, while the teachers fixed their noon meal and had an hour off. There was one boy whose father had the movie theater downtown and he was playing with some film. He lit it on fire
and threw it up in the air, it was on fire and it came down and it landed between the fur collar and Glenda's neck and burned that fur. Let me see, what was film made out of then? Anyway, it was very flammable and it just sort of melted. And she was just really burned across the back of her neck. And I can remember banging and banging and screaming on that door for the teachers to let us in and they didn't open that door! Finally, I guess we got the message to them, you know. But it took along time to get over that.

The police used to catch the men that were riding the rails up there, you know. They had a little jail which wasn't far from the school, it was dug down into the ground and there were just little windows at ground level, just little ones. And this girlfriend and I used to go over and visit with the prisoners on the way home from school. They weren't guilty of anything other then just catching a ride on the train for free.

And in the wintertime, there was where the train track came up, it was just like a canyon and then the town was built-up above on both sides. And the dairy was across the town on the other side of this ravine and there was a bridge across there. And we used to go and make stacks and stacks of snowballs on this bridge and wait till the trains came, then we'd drop them down the smokestack, just to watch them curl round and round in the smoke till they'd all melted. I don't think kids have simple pleasures like that anymore, do you? It seems more like we entertained ourselves and enjoyed ourselves and we didn't have a lot of fancy toys or anything.

In the summertime one year, miniature golfing had started. And where the lots were on mom's house there was this big open field and we didn't own those then. You could see clear down to the river, because there wasn't anything in between. And in the summer they had recreation for kids, park recreation and we used to spend quit a bit of time down there. But this miniature golf had taken hold, so we spent the whole summer building this miniature golf out there in that field, lining it with pebbles -- the pathways and making the holes and all of these things. We spent a lot of time doing this.

And then one time we decided we were going to make us a swimming pool and so we dug a heck of a big hole and we lined it with old linoleum that had been taken out of the kitchen, one of those old linoleum rugs, you know. We thought this was going to be perfect, we filled it up and it was just mud!

And one time dad decided he was going to grow us some peanuts, because where he had lived at one time they grew peanuts. And so we waited patiently for those peanuts, all summer long and then he said, "Well, the peanuts are ready." We went and looked and looked and looked all over for those peanuts and couldn't find a peanut. And then he started pulling up the vines and here were all the peanuts on the vines. And we tasted them and they were hedeous, they hadn't been roasted! So that was our education about peanuts.

And we had lots and lots of rabbits, that was one of our main food supplies. And then one wintertime a band of dogs come in and just slaughtered all the rabbits and there was blood everywhere. And they didn't even eat the rabbits, they just killed them and left them all over the yard. And that was a bad time.

Is there anything else you wanted to know?

My dad told me it was his job to water the rabbits. He just mentioned that it didn't seem to matter to his father how much water fell on him, because he spilled atleast half and that by the time the rabbits were watered he was soaking wet.
Well, see these were three tiers of rabbits and a lot of them and so when he was little he had to reach quit always to get the water in there.

I was curious about what you remember were some of the personality traits of your father. I see somebody that on the inside was soft hearted and maybe on the outside he wasn't always so soft hearted.

Well it seemed to me like our mother was always the disciplinarian, not our dad.

One of the things I remember about dad, he was disappointed when I was born a girl, disappointed when Zelta was born a girl and when Glenda was born he said, "Another damned girl!"

Momma was always a person, I guess it's because she hadn't had much love in her life, she never seemed like a really tender mother to me. I never remember her hugging or kissing us or expressing any real affection for us.

But used to be able to go on fishing trips with dad and I'd follow him around and do those kinds of things.

When I look back, I guess they say every family has a caretaker and I ended-up being the caretaker of the family, because I wasn't very old before I was left with all the kids a lot. And mom and dad belonged to a group, Aunt Dot and Uncle LeVar was in the group, Aunt Ellen and Uncle Bill were in the group. They all lived close together and they would get together once a week and do something. They would go swimming out at Wasatch Plunge or they would play cards, play poker until late at night. And sometimes they took us with them when they went on these outings, but most of the time I was the caretaker and I was at home taking care of the kids. I think I sort of resented that in some ways and if I said anything then my dad would say to me, "Our days are going and your days are coming." And I wondered when mine ever got there.

But when I think of the changes just in my generation, it's unbelievable. And then when I try to think back to their generation, what must it have been then, because life was a struggle. But I don't resent the struggle, I really don't, I think we were so much better off then families are today.

I've been reading the early records of Kanosh, about the family. Families all seemed to travel together as a group. They were interrelated families and they all went to Mexico together, or to Salina, Clawson or Altonah and it does seem like they were close.

The only one I know of in our immediate family that went to Altonah .... I guess Uncle Morrell did too for awhile, but the only ones that were there at the time we used to visit was Aunt Elmina and Uncle Ken and Uncle Les.

Now he never married, did he?

No. And when he died he had an estate and I can remember that dad inherited some cows. And I think the whole thing after all the cows were sold, it was three hundred dollars.

I wish the diaries of Nancy Humphrey would have been saved.

Yes, I wanted that so much. We had all these things that I wanted to keep stacked-up on this one chair. And we visited. Floretta wanted to go and I went and got her, because they wanted to go through these things, Aunt Elmina and Uncle Ken wanted to be done with them. So Floretta got in touch with me and we went over there. And spent the whole day out there, sorting out all these things I wanted to keep. And when I went to gather them they were all gone.
Somewhere I have a letter, this was written by Grandma Nancy and it has part of a grocery list on it and then it has ---

Groceries, it says Kleenex, apples, vegetables, squash, steak, turnips .... And that's all I can read right now.

Below the shopping list it reads: Charles William Prows, age six years commenced school at Kanosh, Millard Co., Utah. Lafayette Hopkins and Mrs. Hopkins were the teachers. School commenced September 1902.

School at .... It looks like Linden.

One winter moved to Old Mexico. In April of 1903, went to school at Garcia.

Town of Garcia — Primary and Sunday School, 1903, 1904 and 1905.

April 15th 1903, I arrived at Colonial Juarez, Chihuahua, Mexico.

I wish there was more.

There was a whole diary, she really had a gift of writing. It makes you think how fragile your existence is on this earth and how easy it is to be all gone.

Yeah, that hasn't even been a hundred years, ninety years ago. No trace of anything, just a couple of scraps of paper. And that's a lot more than some people have.

But I just had such a love of Grandma Nancy, there was such a bond there, I just can't tell you.

And she used to come and visit me when my kids were little and at that time I only had the two then, my two oldest ones. And at that time we had Pete's father living with us and I also had kind of a sneaking hunch that she didn't come to see me as much as she came to see Chris.

I remember she came over one day and I had been so busy and my house was in a mess and I was apologizing for my house and she said, "Just don't think anything of it, this house is lived in!" It was just a bond that I had with her.

Now, she was married to an Allred, was she married to a Reed, do you know?

I don't know, there was quite a few of them. And I don't know now to this day how come she got back to the name Humphrey.

You also mentioned Delilah, your grandmother.

She used to sit on the front porch of that little house I showed you and she'd have a straw hat on and men's work boots and she'd smoke a corn cob pipe. And it was just like the Ozarks or something.

One of the things that great grandmother told me was that she remembered when she was nine years old, Abraham Lincoln came to their town and she picked a bouquet of flowers and she gave them to him and he patted her on the head.

And then when they came west here, her sister, great grandma's sister and I don't know what her name was, she gave her a pair of pillow cases that were woven from flax and all hand done and hand crochet. She had preserved them and never used them (and) gave them to her to bring with her on the trek. And this is one of the things .... Floretta had those and that same day that I took Floretta out there she gave them to me and I took them and gave them to my oldest granddaughter. And I asked her to save them and give
them to her oldest granddaughter. They were lovely and had a lot of intricate work done on them.

_They were from South Carolina, did they speak with a southern accent?_
If she did I never ever noticed.
I don't know why my mother had that fear of Claud, because he was a gentle person and as far as I knew he never ever did get into any trouble. He just was mentally incompetent.

_Well, I think we've got a lot of information that I'm going to preserve here._
Some people might be interested and some people .... what do you want to keep that for?

_To me it's important and so I appreciate you sharing these things with me Wilma._

[I'm looking at a beautiful hand-crafted picture of a sailing vessel, signed by A.W. Budd, 1941.]

That's a picture of him at the bottom there. They worked in the galley and he had to go around the horn of South America and when they got to one place in the ocean of South America he said we got becalmed. And so they'd stay there for weeks and weeks not moving, because there was no wind for the sails. And so they entertained themselves by doing this sort of thing and he learned to do this when he was a galley-boy on these ships sailing around the world.

See when he was living here he lived with my Cousin Edna Unsworth for a time. And he made several people in the family one of those pictures. And according to him each one of those lines and sails were an exact replica of a ship that he sailed upon.

_Let me look at his picture. Let's see, he went to sea when he was twelve years old and he was a handsome looking fellow, very dapper, very British._

Can you imagine allowing your child to go when he was twelve years old on that kind of an adventure? We protect our kids now for all their worth.

_Well, I know kids grew-up faster, but it was still dangerous._

The proceeding conversation was held with my Aunt Wilma Larsen between 10 and 11a.m. on Saturday, October 30th 1993.

One incident I wanted to record which Wilma had told me earlier in the week; She said that when her mother had given birth to either herself or Zelta, James Calvin came to the house to visit. Grandma was recuperating from the delivery, someone had brought her a meal which she'd partaken of in bed and afterwards the dishes were placed on a chair next to the bed. And when James Calvin came into the room he sat down on the dishes and broke them. I'm sure it was an embarrassing predicament for Gt. Grandfather James and also for grandma, since the tableware belonged to someone else.
MEMORIES AND MUSINGS
OF ZELTA ROSE PROWS NEBEKER

I was kind of little it seems like, when she'd come (Grandma Nancy). We used to have an old peddler that would come around to the house - you know, with fruits, vegetables and stuff on the truck. And he would weigh the stuff from a scale that was swinging from the top of the truck. Grandma Nancy would go out and she would buy grapes or different good things. Then she'd sit in front of us kids and eat them and we'd say, "Grandma, can we have some?" She'd say, "Grandma needs these for her vitality." I remember that about her.

She never paid long visits. She never kept her teeth in, she always had them wrapped in a handkerchief in her hand. It seems to me she was old and real wrinkled, but actually she wasn't ever that old ever.

Well, we went over to Altonah one time and Grandma Nancy was there with Aunt Elmina and Uncle Ken. And she was ill and mother helped tend her while we was over there. And then just before we left, there was a carpet on the floor within this old log cabin, no lights or anything, just lamps in the log cabin. And mother swept the rug, just before we came home, in the room where Grandma Nancy was. And when we got home, she and my little brother Gene (who was just a baby then) came down with smallpox. And then we all took our turn with smallpox .... was quarantined for quit awhile.

Do you think that was just from stirring-up the germs in that rug?

Yeah, she definitely had them, but they didn't know that - you know. It wasn't till we got home and mother came down with it and was diagnosed and then we all came down with it, that we knew what she was sick with.

What about your dad .... grandpa?

Well, he's been gone a long time. I remember he hung wallpaper and done painting and stuff, around a lot of those big three story houses around the capital building and up on the eastside up in there. And then when the depression hit people started being do-it-yourself, you know. So that kind of stopped and then he had a real hard time trying to find any kind of work at all. He would go over to the railroad yard and try and find jobs unloading railroad cars and different things like that. They would pay him a dollar for shoveling off the coal of a whole coal car.

And it wasn't until after the depression that he could even start-up his painting business again - you know.

He tried to work hard, but he wasn't an educated man. I think he only went to the fourth grade, so he had a hard time. And he tried his best to support all of us, it was difficult to do that back in those days .... during the depression days.

They went over one time and in the box cars there was sacks of dried beans and after they unloaded the car he swept up a sack of beans and they were all different colors. They were mixed then, there were white beans, brown beans and black beans, all different kinds of beans in there. And my mother would have us sit around the table and separate them beans, because she wouldn't cook them mixed-up. And now they have that seventeen bean soup and I think, oh - we sat there and separated them beans, because she wouldn't cook them mixed-up!
She was fussy about what she did. She was strong-minded about what she liked and what she didn't like.

She made us eat cantaloupe out in the yard all the time we was growing up. She didn't like the smell of cantaloupe, she hated it and so we all went in the backyard and ate it. And then after daddy died she said, "I guess he's been craving cantaloupe, because now I think I can eat it. And she'd buy some, she sit in the house and eat it by herself.

I can't think of much to talk about tonight for some reason.

I've spent the last five months going up to the Family History Library and tracing down the Prows line as much as I could. And I found that our first direct ancestor that we know of was Thomas Prowse, who was born in about 1726. He was a mariner and I found (because of some legal matters he was involved in) everything he purchased for about an eight year period, which I thought was fascinating. He lived in Portsmouth, New Hampshire and sailed down through the Caribbean Islands and so forth.

What nationality is the name Prows? I don't think we ever did determine what nationality my dad was.

The Prowse name originated in Devon England, it dates back to the time of William the Conqueror who invaded England in 1066 AD. One of William's Knights was named Le Prouz. That Knight and his descendants, were given or acquired by marriage a large portion of Devonshire. If you were to go to England, you'd find that most of the Prowse family is still in Southern England. They spell their name with an "e" on the end, the same as the Prowse families do which are located in the Eastern and Southern States.

Prou(s), means valiant or redoubtable warrior.

Now, rather we're directly related to that Knight of William the Conqueror or not, I don't know. But that's where the Prowse' originate, Southern England. Most of the people, atleast until recently were farmers, dairy farmers that's the kind of countryside it is.

Well, dad always wanted to be a farmer, he wanted to go somewhere and get more ground, but mother wouldn't move from that house. That was her house and she was going to stay there and she did even though it was difficult for him sometimes.

There was a nice place that come-up for sale in West Jordan, it seems to me it had thirty acres or something, it had apple trees and a nice chicken coop on it and a real nice house. It needed some fixing on it, but it was a good solid yellow brick house as I remember it. My dad wanted that so bad his teeth would ache and my mother would not give in and move.

You know, we could have done so much better, we could have raise more stuff then just there on that lot like we were. But nobody ever got her out of that house, she never went very far. That was her home and she stayed there. When you say she lived in that house, she lived in that house! She really did, she lived in that house.

Now it's not even there, she's going to kill us! There's no sign of it and there should be a monument of her there in her chair, but where her chair was I think there's a tree and it's all hard-topped, no sign of nothing there. They've still got Ideal Street open - you know, Fifth, Sixth North it is (I'll always say it was 5th North), but it's changed, there's nothing there. Now there's nothing to look at and it was falling apart, it was actually falling apart. I don't think mother had any idea what that basement was like that she lived over for the last several years.
It was just that bad, the plumbing and the whole bit was just decaying away.

I don't think she ever went down them steps. Why, she couldn't stand to think of going down them stairs. She started having a fear of everything. So, she didn't go down them steps, it was pretty bad off.

Your mother was a very good influence in my life. I don't know how the other grandkids felt, but I know when I went to her house she would always kind of preach to us, we used to like pulling her leg by telling stories, sometimes exaggerating what we were doing. But what she said always made an impression on me.

Well, mother took you and Gail when Gail was first born, for several months.

Did your dad ever tell you how he used to go swimming in the Jordan River and when he got a broken leg he had a cast on, he even went in the river with that cast on his leg?

I think daddy would have liked to have traveled more and been more adventurous, but mother kept him down.

I know I've traced the Prows' from Nauvoo, to Sonoma California, to Kanosh, to old Mexico, Clawson and Altonah.

Mother was pretty strict about keeping us kids in the backyard and the backyard is where we were going to be and we were going to stay there! And even though it wasn't a busy street at that time or anything, we were not to get out of our back yard. I remember Glenda went across the street one time and mother brought her home and tied her to a tree. So we weren't allowed to run the streets and we weren't allowed to do a lot.

The street wasn't busy and there was not the type of danger in them days, you didn't even have to lock your doors! If mother wanted us to go to the store and that, she would send us. There was a little store called Neumann's across from where the church is now, that used to be the Onequa School. And I went there from kindergarten to the seventh grade, then I went to Jackson for two years and West for two years. And we would walk to school from there. There was never any bussing or anything, we had to walk. But when mother sent us to the store or sent us on errands we would go, but we were to get right back home, you know.

But daddy built us a playhouse in the backyard and we had a sand pile in the backyard, but we were pretty well confined to the backyard. She had pretty strict ideas about what was and what wasn't! I know that when we were little that's where we was.

My Aunt Rose, her sister lived just through the street on 4th, it was 4th North at that time. It was just a block and we had a path right through the field then to Aunt Rose's. And we could go over and do chores for Aunt Rose as long as she knew that's where we were and that's what we were doing. And I don't think that there was a morning that mother didn't beat it over to Aunt Rose's for an hour or two.

I remember my mother talking about what a horrible death her father had. I think he died at home when he had cancer and it ate his whole tongue almost out and he was in a lot of pain she would say and they couldn't give him a lot of anything to help him.

All she ever talked about was being kicked around from one place to another, like poor little Orphan Annie. When she got a home she stayed in there, she lived in that house! Mother didn't learn to get on the bus to be independent, she never did learn to drive, she never wanted to do much of anything, just be there in that house.
She used to send us to church, but she never went to church when we were little, she wasn't a goer.

Well, I'm glad she changed. Latter in life she changed.

Well, she didn't do a lot of changing, I don't think from what she was, she tried real hard, but she wasn't an aggressive person. She never wanted much out of life I guess. I guess when she was little she wanted a home and when she got that, that was it.

Yup, she'd made it to heaven. Well it was fun to go to her house in later years and listen to her complain about the gas bill, the water bill, but she always said the power company were good people, because they only charged seven dollars a month.

Well, she'd sit in the dark because she had that light on Ideal Street and the light out front, she kept the blinds down and so you couldn't expect it to be too much. When she was alone she only had one little load of wash and stuff like that. That couldn't be very much.

Well, I appreciate talking to you Zelta.

Your welcome, I just can't think of a lot that I want to talk about right now. I'm trying to get some things written down in a book, but as far a delving into genealogy I don't think the bug will even hit me, because I've never been interested in book work or paper work or anything like that. I think of that song, "Digging Up Bones" and sometimes I think it's best just to let them lie.

I don't think she (Grandma Nancy) had a very good marriage. She lied about my dad's age and got him working as a mule skinner in a mine when he was just, like sixteen. And so he didn't ever finish school, he had to work hard. And I guess she was kind of depending on him for some type of a living. And then she and mother never hit it off very well. And I guess grandma felt like her security was gone when daddy had a wife to take care of and eventually a family. So there was never a good relationship or any happy memories at home with mother and Grandma Nancy.

I wonder if their getting things straightened-out on the other side?
Well, unless personalities change and they tell me they don't.

Do you think they're up there scrapping or ignoring each other?
I don't know what to tell you.

I'd like to think they've got things worked out.

Yeah, probably .... for dad's sake. Dad was up there first, he probably got everything ironed out.

Let's hope so!
MEMORIES OF GLENDA ANN PROWS KEHL

Glenda's Journal, June 2nd 1988-

Today instead of taking dinner down to mother, I told her we'd pick her up to eat here. I'm glad I did because she talked to me about her youth and told me things that I didn't know. Rather they were entirely true or perhaps time has determined some of her thoughts.

I drove over around 2nd South and she told me that her father, who was a bartender, lived in a room behind the saloon and each Sunday she had to take Aunt Rose's three kids in the buggy when she visited her dad because money would be passed out. She said she and Aunt Rose were there and Aunt Rose needed to go to the outhouse and so she got the key and walked out with her and when they came back her dad, grandpa was dead. She was fifteen at the time and Aunt Rose said, "I was fifteen when our mother died and momma (Ann W. Budd) was two.

Aunt Rose was the oldest and momma the youngest. She said one thing she'd always be grateful to Aunt Rose for was that while she was working at the bakery, girls used to use foul language, one morning at Aunt Rose's (momma lived there—you know, just a young gal) momma couldn't get her hair right and she took the name of the Lord in vain and Aunt Rose hit her across the mouth with her ring finger and said, "Don't you ever say that in my house again!" Momma said she went to work with a swollen face and has always been grateful for that experience, she said she never said that again.

Momma said, "If jealously had to be passed out in her family she's glad she didn't get it, Aunt Rose did," she said. If anyone got anything Aunt Rose would pout until she got it too. Even if she didn't need it, she just wanted it just to show others that she could have it.

When Aunt Rose died Edith said, "Aunt Annie, is there anything of momma's you'd like?" Grandma said, "Well, your mother said when I got married not to get a ring, because her mother's ring was meant for momma, but Aunt Rose had never said anymore about it in all those years. And momma said it was like a stab to her heart when Edith said, "Oh, didn't you know mother had it cut in half and gave me half and so you can have my mine. I don't know where the other half is." And momma said, "Aunt Rose had a beautiful new set of diamonds and I don't know why she cut my mother's ring that was made from a twenty dollar gold piece." And momma said that she was bitter towards her sister for that thing.

Let's see that all I've got in that part, but I know I've got another one when I talked to her, let me see if I can find it.

I just remembered, when momma gave birth to Vernon .... lets see that's before Gene was born. Momma .... said that a .... I said to her do you know that there's life in the hereafter and she said of course I do. She said that when she was in labor with that baby she was in the front room, they had that as a bedroom then, where momma's front room was, you know. And she said I was just lying there in the middle of the night and she said the door between the kitchen and the front room was closed and she said my dad came through that door, right through the door. And she said he came right through the door and stood at the foot of my bed and just shook his head. And so she said the next day when I gave birth to the baby and knew that the baby was really bad off and it was going
to die that gave her consolation because she knew her father would be there to take her baby.

And yet, momma didn't even really know what her own mother looked like.

I remember your mother telling me that story and I stood by the frame of the kitchen door and yet I'd forgotten it.

I never resented what little bit of time or effort I spent with or on momma. I had to talk to her every day and that's one thing I do miss. I missed hearing from my mother, you know. Lot's of times, I've really been lonesome for her for that. I never resented anything that I did or any of the time, because I think it's an added blessing after they go for the person who has spent added time with their parents, your really grateful that you did. It's not what you did for that person, it's what it did for you.

When she passed away, well in a certain sense I felt like an orphan too. Because she was such a neat grandma.

You had a special thing that none of the other cousins got, because your mom became ill after giving birth to Gail (serious postpartum depression). Momma and dad took care of you and baby Gail and that was really the light of momma's life. It was hard on her as far as raking up the energy, because she hadn't been used to that, you know, but it was really a thrill. And that was good for momma, that was good for dad too, to take care of you kids. She really loved that and you always held a special spot in her heart.

Every person's experiences in the family are different, it's amazing to me.

I remember we used to have you and Lynette on a blanket down on mother's lawn. When you were tiny and momma had the responsibility of you kids from your mother being ill, I said something to dad about coming down and seeing the baby, my dad said, "You don't need to we've got a baby."

You know it's little things like that which cut your heart out.

And then my dad came down and when he did see Lynette he said, "Oh she looks just like a little Jap."

And that's another thing that cut my heart out, you know, dumb and little thoughtless things like that.

But, you know Mike, I think when a person goes to the otherside they are enlightened and they realize some of the dumb and stupid mistakes they made, even if they didn't realize it here. And it's just like the Lord says, nothing unclean can come into his presence. And I think, this is just my idea, that each one of us kind of have to get that stuff out of our system and repent and think about it and apologize and really overcome that stuff before you can go on.

That's what my mother said when she was talking about your dad appearing to her after he'd passed away. That he really seemed to be polished and that he was so much more effective then he was in life, because all the rough edges were taken off.

Well, you know I had another experience and that was even long after Gene and Dorothy had gotten married in the temple and gotten active in the church. I saw my dad in .... I guess it was a dream, he was dressed like a beggar and I took it from there that he really didn't understand how he had treated me and what he had done, you know. And that he was more or less sorry and that he was going to have to spend some time thinking about it.

Why do you figure your dad treated you like that?
I'll tell you what, my dad didn't have any education and in those days an education was hard to come by. They only went to the sixth grade and the thing is life was hard, life was hard for them.

Just like he said to me one day, he said, "Your nothing but a mistake and then you had to be the third dammed girl." Now how would that make you feel. So all my life, simply because my dad had the philosophy, that I was the third dammed girl, I've cherished girls. Girls have been the most wonderful thing to me. And I haven't persecuted my boys, but because of that I've always made the girls out as being so wonderful, that some of my boys have felt cheated, do you know what I'm saying?

Do you think that maybe he reacted that way towards girls because of the strained relationship he had with his mother?

That could be too and I never ever thought of that. But, in the olden days a man wanted a son to help bring in the food and to help make a living, either in farming or working alongside of the father in helping to earn the groceries. Maybe my dad thought that too much was loaded on him, because you know before you accept the gospel and you don't have that working in your life, life is too hard.

Especially in those days when each day was a struggle just to survive.

Yeah, during the depression see, when so much was expected of the kids. In a way it's a compliment when your parents do depend on you for so much. It does develop character in you and bring out the best in you. You know, maybe it's tough at the time, but hay it's what develops you and makes your character strong.

But it's just like I always said, "My dad could beat me to death and I wouldn't make a sound, but my mother could break my heart with just a soft word." My mother would just sit and explain to me why this or that was wrong and it would break my heart, but my dad he'd grab you and start pounding the hell out of you. All you did was resent him for it, you never learned a lesson, you know, and it didn't make you feel loved. I never felt loved with my dad, but I did with my mother.

My parents would have never become active if I hadn't told my father off and walked out of the house and hadn't spoken to him for three years.

And my dad told me that he was going to church to find out why in the hell I thought I was so much better than anybody else, that I thought I was a little angel with a halo on my head! That's the only reason he went to church, is to find out way I felt that way. Because you see I was active and I got married in the temple and everything long before them.

But I'm grateful for that, I didn't miss those three years, but I thought it was a learning time for my dad.

Why did you tell him off?

Well, my dad was always sharp with the kids, you know, he didn't have any patience. And I was over there and I had a baby on my lap, I think it was Lynette. Dad was cutting a watermelon and my one little kid, I think it was Gary, he was just tall enough to reach the drain board with his little fingers and he was just anxious, he was like a little glutton, I guess. And he was just anxious and putting his hands up there and my dad told him off, "Just leave your hand down and stay out of my way," you know. That's just the way he talked, there was no tenderness, no nothing.
And so I said .... somebody else in the family just came in too .... and I said, "Whose car is behind my car?" And somebody spoke-up and they said, "Mine is why?" And I said, "Because I'm leaving this dammed place and I'm never coming back here again!" And I was crying and I took my kids and left. And for three years my parents just ignored me and I ignored them, but in that three year period, when my dad went over to church to find out why I thought I was a dammed little angel, with a dammed little halo over my head.

Because, you see when Ed and I first got married we'd go down there and he'd say to Ed, "Come on in here and have a beer." And I said, "You know we don't drink." That's when he said to me, "Well, one of these days I'm going to go over to church and find out why you think your so dammed good. Why your an angel with a halo over your head."

I got it recorded in my journal somewhere when momma told me this experience. There was a time when they had to go over to the 34th Ward while Rose Park was getting organized. They went over there to their meetings and that was just in the first start of their activity and momma was a real shy person.

If you stop and think about it Mike, if you haven't been to church till later on in life and you've never been a visiting teacher, you've never taught primary, you've never been to a gospel class.

I remember, I was the one in my family that went to church without being asked or anything, but the majority of the time I went alone to church, absolutely alone to church. And in those days it was when they had just one goblet, sacrament goblet and they passed the goblet around and everybody used to take a sip from that one goblet and that used to turn my stomach. I couldn't see drinking out of a glass that glass that everybody else had drank out of. That's the way the sacrament was, a big silver goblet that was passed around and everybody took a sip from that goblet. And right after that I guess somebody used some inspiration and then they made the sacrament trays.

But anyway, momma said that whenever anybody would ask her to do anything she would just turn it down. And so this one time she got a call from, I guess it was the Ward Clerk and he asked her if she'd say the closing or the opening prayer in church and she said yes she would. And she worried and thought about it all week long and she never said anything to dad. And they went overthere to church and maybe my dad opened with prayer and then at the end he said, "Ann Prows will close." And mother said dad almost fainted, because he never thought that momma would accept that responsibility. And so that goes to show you how hard it was for them to really get started that late in life. So momma closed with prayer and that was the first time she'd ever said a prayer or anything in church. But she said she thought about it all week long and the inspiration came to her that she could do it. She took that responsibility on her shoulders.

Wilma said that mom was the disciplinarian?

Yes, she was, but a mother had to be in the olden days and maybe right now too. That's what's wrong now, there's been too many mothers out of the home and so there's been no discipline. So there's been no discipline in the home and that's why we've got gangs and so many rowdy kids.

I used to write notes. Oh, I'd read a scripture or something that would impress me and I'd put it on a sheet of paper and hang it on the wall. My DeNiece said that's how she
learned the gospel by my notes that I pinned around the house. And I didn't ... I used to .... if I needed to give my kids a lecture I wrote them a poem and hung it on clothes, you know, down in their closet where they could find it or I hung it on the mirror where I knew they would have to go look into that mirror and then they could read what I wanted them to know.

*When you talk about writing poetry, that sure sounds like your mother.*

Oh yeah, yeah I got that from momma.

If I think of anything else I'll call you.

I really don't remember too much about your father in my family. The only thing I can remember about your dad is he used to come home and say, "Momma, let's have a little colored baby." He used to beg my mother to have a little black baby, he thought they were so darling. So that was something funny.

*Yeah and your mother used to say, "And wouldn't your dad have been surprised if I would have had one?"*

Ain't it the truth!

Hay, you remember the game about two little blackbirds sitting on the fence? A .... two little blackbirds sitting in a tree, fly away Jack, fly away Jill. Come back Jack, come back Jill. They used to stick a piece of paper on their first finger and they'd fly away and they'd fly away and they'd duck that finger down and bring the next finger down and us kids couldn't figure where that bird had flew to, see. That piece of paper where it had disappeared and we would sit and have momma play that game for hours. That's what we had instead of television.

I want Gail to know how precious she was to my mother. As momma got older she just took a love for you and Gail and really loved you kids. And Gail was so special to her. And Gail come down one time when momma was sick and that meant so much to mother. She spent quit a few hours with her, after she become a nurse. And she spent a lot of time with momma.

I think most people die of loneliness, they don't die because of disease. They die of broken hearts. And they die for want of somebody spending some time with them.

O.K., if I find anything else I'll call you.

Hey, have you got that machine on? O.K. This is February 1984-

Today, I had to have mother to the doctor's by 9:00. And after I brought her home she talked. She said the nurse had asked her age and when she said eighty-seven the nurse said, "My word!" Mother laughed and said she was going to ask her if that met with her approval. I said, "She was amazed because you were in there all by yourself!"

The subject of death came up and mother said she knew when the Lord wanted you, that would be that and there would be no use fussing about it. She said she had a testimony of life after death because her father had visited her two days before Vernon was born. And that he had come through a closed door and just stood there and shook his head sadly. She said she knew at that moment she wouldn't be keeping the baby and he died two days after his birth.

Recently when she was in church, President Doane and his son spoke. And she said to herself, "Oh, I wish Sadie could be here to hear her son and grandson!" And at that moment, Sadie touched her arm to let her know she was there. I thought that was a
beautiful thing. And Sadie Doane was an old girlfriend of momma's, that she was close to and I thought that was a beautiful experience in momma's life.

Years ago when momma and dad went over to the 34th Ward of church, they had announced that they would ask wives to open or close with prayer. And momma said, "I prayed and asked the Lord to please let me know ahead of time so I could handle it." Then one night as I went to bed a soft voice said something about praying. And I looked-up, but dad was fast asleep. And then the voice came again and I heard, "Pray." And then the voice said a third time, "You are going to be asked to pray." And she said, I said nothing to dad and when we went to church the counselor came down, shook hands and said, "Sister Prows, will you close with prayer." And she said, "Yes." And my dad looked surprised. And when they got home, Mother told dad her experience and he said, "Well, I guess I don't know you like I thought I did. I thought that if you knew you'd be asked to pray, you'd never go to find out."

So I thought that was interesting, that puts a different light on the story I told you in the first place.

Alright, Mike. Thanks a lot. O.K., bye.

It's Saturday evening, October 30th, 1993. I wish to add some of the things that Aunt Glenda said earlier, that I had failed to get on tape.

I asked Glenda about the strained relationship that existed between my Grandmother Ann Prows and my Great Grandmother Nancy Humphrey.

She said that Grandma Nancy had spread a rumor when Ann was getting married that she was forced to get married. And when Vernon had died she said that Ann had dropped him and that caused his death. These lies produced a great strain between the two women.

She said that Nancy would buy grapes when Wilma, Zelta and Glenda were young and she would not share them with the children. She said she needed them for her constitution. This would rile my grandmother.

Glenda said her mother would bake a cake every Sunday and in the middle of the cake she would slice bananas and that this cake was a great treat for the children.

She spoke of the playhouse which her father built for Wilma and Zelta in the back yard. This playhouse was bigger than many people's rooms at that time.

Glenda said that Nancy Humphrey could be devious at times.

She said her Father Charles was kind of an ornery old cuss and after he become active in the church he sweetened-up and changed somewhat. Glenda said that we don't realize how hard that generation struggled and because they struggled so much it made them hard.

Back in those days people charged their groceries, butter was twenty-five cents a pound, hamburger ten cents and for five cents kids could fill an entire bag with penny candy. And they would play with that bag of penny candy, as they played they'd decide which piece of penny candy they would eat and that candy would last all day long.

This concludes the conversation that I had with Glenda. I've enjoyed talking with Glenda and Wilma about their parents and grandparents very much today!
November 1st, 1993

Dear Mike,

Even if I did stay awake all night after your call, I'm glad you called & thinking of the past was not such a bad idea.

I thought I'd write & try to show you, or open up to you the atmosphere of the times when your dad & I grew up.

As they were tearing down Great-Grandma's house, I went down & rescued 5 bricks & then wrote the poem I enclosed & gave it to my brothers & sisters for Christmas last year.

In 1920 when I was born, the First World War was over 2 years & the country was doing a downhill slide by 1928, the great depression was on -- If you really want to enlighten yourself -- find out when Channel 7 will be showing, "The Great Depression," films again. Look around you, Mike, & choose the "poorest" neighbors you have & realize in 1928 everybody was in those same circumstances.

My dad ( your Grandpa ) was not lazy, but work was not available, if he could get a days work here & there to feed us he did. At one time he was lucky & got on driving the sleigh-snow plow for the city. All the sidewalks of the city. We were thrilled to hear the bell of the horses clang, clang, clang, as he plowed the sidewalk widths ( He only had to get up at 4 in the morning ). We need that service today, but of course in these times the city can't afford it. Grandma said, "The water bill for 1 whole year, mind you, was $7.00." Dad bought their home, which was old then, for $1,800 & had to re-finance it many times, before finally paying it off. They lived in it 72 years.

In the olden days when you paid your grocery bill, the corner grocer on the corner of 4th North & 10th West would give dad a bonus of bananas or candy. We were always thrilled about pay-day.

The great times were when Uncle Chick & Aunt Liza would come down for supper & we knew something special would be served.

One summer we were all seated at the table in the kitchen & a fly circled everybody until we got upset. Finally, it landed on dad's head & we all sat there paralyzed. Finally, dad shooed it away & Gene said ( I think it was Gene ), "Oh, what did you do that for, I was just going to fork him." We laughed ourselves sick, but could you imagine what would have happened if Gene had been able to get up in time!

The concept had to be in the olden days, "Work," not play, play, play, as in this day. Work had to be your entertainment, vacation, your providing for the future & staying alive today.

For fun we went camping & had to drag logs down the mountain top, down to the bottom where they were cut in lengths, loaded on the trailer dad made. Then he & Uncle Chick would drive home, unload it & come back for a new bunch we were to have down by that time. For treats, we had bubble gum & a contest to see who could blow the biggest bubble. Once, we went swimming in the Provo River, that to us was better then the Pacific Ocean.

Aunt Liza was a lot of fun & she always praised you & made you feel good.

Mom's & Dad's night out was to walk through the field ( no houses then ) over to 4th North, to Aunt Rose's & Uncle Al's & talk or play cards. While us kids stayed home &
sprinkled flour on the kitchen floor & watched with delight as a little mouse would peek out from a hole under the cabinet, or mop board & run all around the kitchen while we sat on the table, sewing machine, or drain board. I'd shoot my kid's if they did that, but I can't remember being scolded.

I believe I received my good character traits from my mother. One time, Aunt Rose called for me to go to the store to get some hamburger. I cheated & only got 20 cents worth instead of 25. I bought a bar & ate it before I got back to Aunt Rose's, but one of my cousins saw me & told. Aunt Rose called Mom before I got there, my dad beat me, but my mother quietly talked to me about the shame of stealing & broke my heart. I have never taken 1 thing since, not even a pencil or papers from school or anywhere.

My husband brags about my cleanliness, in my home & person. I learned that from my mom. My kids have picked up that quality too.

My mom said she had paid tithing as a young girl, but my dad had not been taught. That was her "excuse" for not being married in the Temple to begin with. I think she said she was married 46 years before they went.

Well, Mike I hope you can realize some of our experiences & that you can read in between the lines & see that truly, "We were born of goodly parents!"

Our kid's for Ed's 80th birthday this Oct. 9th gave us a party at Chuck-A-Rama & had a video made of our life, which is wonderful!

Take a lot of pictures & videos & have one made at your 50th Wedding Anniversary, because when you get this old it's the only way of knowing you had a life, ha, ha.

It's great!

Love,

"Aunt" Glenda
THEY GAVE IT ALL THEY HAD

"A picnic - tablecloth holder" is what I present to you
As you see it's mighty used and very far from new.
This brick helped hold a home up 72 years and more,
Inside, held many memories of good times and some poor.

Of a singing child in a rocking chair (1),
   Or a nap behind a stove (2).
   Of sitting on the coal shed
To await the doomed-world's end (3),
   Or lounging on the front-porch steps
      Laughing with a friend (4).

   Bananas sliced between the layers
      On Sunday, freshly baked (5).
      Frosting stolen from the bowl
On the steps and sidewalk caked (6).

"Maudie" yelling at us kids (7),
   Our laughter and our joy-
Could never daunt our playhouse fun,
   Or very much annoy.

Two big trees, we used to climb,
   Rabbits and chickens in the shed (8)
The wood-lined sides of the garage (9)
   Gave evidence of fun
And many hours of treks down hill, until the job was done!

Memories of Christmas, each child claimed a chair
To see what happy goodies "Dear Santa" would leave there (10).

Many trips to Altonah, to see Aunt Elmina and Uncle Ken
Many flats and scary times -- then back home again (11).
   Aunt Rose and Uncle Al - Aunt Liza and Uncle Chick
Card games and canyon 'wood-getting' trips and mama getting sick.

Yes, there were family squabbles, too-
   Sometimes good -- sometimes bad
      But I now realize and say,

"They gave it all they had (12) !
May God Bless Their Memories!
1. I used to sing & makeup songs for hours in Wilma's little wooden rocker.
2. A nap on the hard wood floor behind the pot belly stove in the front room was my greatest delight in the winter after school.
3. We could spend all day sitting on the coal-shed with our lunch waiting for the world to come to an end. I often think of the Book of Mormon, about the doubt of the Savior's birth. I wonder now how many people don't believe Christ will come again to rule & reign.
4. Eating crackers & peanut butter.
5. A result of pay-day.
6. It was wonderful!
7. Maudie was our next door neighbor who hated us & cussed about everything we did in our own back yard.
8. Dad raised chickens and rabbits for eggs and meat.
9. The result of our "vacations" & then we had to chop it & line the shed for winter.
10. One year during the depression, our Christmas was an orange in a sock, 2 pieces of candy & a doll Wilma worked to get for Zelta & I.
11. The old car would always break down 2 or 3 times.
12. They truly did & now today when we hear of abuse & horrors, they were good parents & if we were smart we learned the lessons of life.

Love,

"Aunt Glenda."
Dear Mike,

Did you get my ramblings?

I just thought of another experience concerning your Grandfather. I guess you've known about our experience of losing Gloria & 3 of their 5 kids in a terrible car accident in Apple Valley about 19 years ago. A 15 yr. old boy was driving & had been drinking & in an open area where you could see all around he crashed head-on into Gloria & the kids at dusk.

Anyway, the two boys that were spared were critically hurt & left in body casts & were transported after 2 weeks by the Governor's plane back to S.L. & to Primary Children's Hospital because they were in hospital beds & in traction & that was the only way they could be transported.

Anyway, after Troy & Tod had recovered enough to be released, Troy was in a partial cast but could walk with crutches, but Tod was in a body cast still so had to be handled like a baby. He was 12. We took them home from the hospital in our station wagon & the boys wanted to be taken to Great Grandma's to see her. When we got there Troy went in to show Grandma how he could walk. When he got in the house, he pointed to your Grandpa's picture & said, "Who is that man?" We told him & he said, "He was at the accident. He helped us out of the van." (Grandpa died in 1961 and the accident occurred in 1973) & I presume he was the (person) that found little Tara because she had been shot thru the windshield & was 30 ft. away from the accident!

So we are closer to the other side then we think & our lives are more intertwined than we can imagine.

Love,

Glenda

Hey Mike,

Keep gathering info about your grandpa & then you & Dee write "their history" because Grandma is Dee's dearest love & she saw Grandma at your Dad's & Mother's farewell. Did you know that?

Anyway do it before all us "old jokers" die so we can verify the facts & get things straight (at least as straight as we can remember).
HIGHLIGHTS OF LIFE ON THE HOME FRONT
By Eugene Albert Prows

I was born of goodly parents, in the year of our Lord 1927, on March 26th.

One of the earliest things I remember was feeding and watering the rabbits. We had about two hundred. I was about four years old and would spill water down my legs and front, but I still felt like I was really doing a good job. I don’t recall dad getting mad, I just felt great that he let me help him and allowed me to think I was doing a good job.

At about this same age, when dad would go to work and all my sisters and Budd would go to school, mother and I would go over to Aunt Rose’s (mother’s oldest sister). Aunt Rose’s daughter, Phillis had a baby girl (Patty) which she was nursing, I was quite taken in by this and was watching quite closely. She said, “Do you want some too?,” and squirited milk all in my face. I never did enjoy going over to Aunt Rose’s as much after that!

I remember our front porch was wood, with lattice work that crisscrossed, leaving about a two inch opening between the wooden strips. Garden snakes lived under the porch and gave birth to a lot more snakes. Dad and Budd pulled them out with hoe and rake and then off with their heads!

Dad had a permit to gather wood from Millcreek Canyon, we would go up, cut trees and pull them down the hill, then saw them to the proper length to haul in the trailer. We would stay in the canyon overnight. We would get two loads of wood, some fishing in and camp overnight.

Dad had about a sixteen inch circular saw blade mounted on an old car axle. We had an old car, an Edsel I think, anyway he’d jack-up the back of the car, takeoff one of the rear tires, put a rim on the car and attach a belt from the car axle to the saw. Then start the car and run the saw. In those days you had to crank cars to start them. Dad had forgot to turn the key on in the car and was cranking and cranking the car, till he lost his temper and threw the crank through the windshield. Then he cooled down a little, went to get the crank and saw that he’d forgotten to turn the key. When he turned on the key and cranked the car started right up!

My dad said that Charles and his mother Nancy got into an argument when he was about seven. Gt. Grandma Nancy took out a letter she’d held onto since his wedding, it was from grandpa’s father, James Calvin Prows. The letter spoke of a father’s love for his son. Money he had sent his son had long since been spent and intimate portions of the letter were cutout.

Charles cried as he drove his son home. Dad had never imagined his father could cry.
I want to put some “personality” into peoples’ stories, could you tell me what your favorite food was when you were growing up?

Ice cream, it still is! Would that be homemade ice cream? Just any kind.

Oh, the best was over to Altonah, Aunt Elmina used to make it. That was the best ice cream! She used to use real cream from the dairy herd they had. They had a gas washing machine, they’d hook a belt from it onto the ice cream mixer and make the ice cream whenever we went over. It seems like that made a couple of gallons or more. She’d put fruit in it of something and it was real good ice cream.

And I used to like fried potatoes and eggs. We ate a lot of them, because we had our own chickens and ducks. We used duck eggs in cakes. Ma always used duck eggs in cakes, because they looked yellower and prettier.

I used to feed the chickens with dad and I went out there one day and started feeding the chickens by myself and a great big old white leghorn rooster jumped on my back and started to try and pick out my eyes. Dad came tearing-out and grabbed his neck and wrung his neck at the time and we had chicken dinner for a couple of days.

I bet that was tough eating, wasn’t it? Well they used to boil them things, make chicken dumplings and stuff. They never killed chickens back in them days that were laying, they always waited until they were so old they weren’t laying no more.

You mentioned one time eating potato skin soup during the depression?

Yeah, cream potatoes, we’d have creamed potato peelings. We’d have potatoes one day and potato peelings with peas and stuff the next, it was really quit good! We never went hungry during the depression. Dad would take the whole family out west of here, where the cemetery is on about 6400 South. There was a farm out there and an apple orchard too. You’d get a bushel of apples after you’d picked so many. That’s what they used to barter with.

We’d go and we’d pick apples and when there was potatoes we’d go and sack potatoes. We used to pull a sack along the rows and throw potatoes into the sack, back in those days they didn’t have all that modern equipment to pick them up. You’d get a sack of potatoes for so many sacks that you’d sacked-up. Then we’d take them home, go to the grocer and trade sacks of potatoes for flour and other stuff, or else apples and things for stuff.

Did they dig those potatoes with a shovel?

No, a plow, they dug them with a plow back in those days. They’d just be kind of on top of the ground.

I remember we went on a trip to McGill, Nevada to visit one of my mother’s sisters. And this picture of pumping up tires was something you did quite often in them days. It seems like it took a whole day to get over to McGill, Nevada in the old car back then.

What kind of car were you traveling in?

I don’t know, it was an Essex or something like that, a four-door sedan. We used to have a five gallon canvas water bag, hanging over the radiator on the front of the car, that helped keep the water cool with the air coming through the canvas bag.
I think I was about thirteen when I decided I wanted a horse and dad and I went out to Callister’s, who lived on Redwood Road. He used to catch horses out on the desert in Skull Valley, west of Salt Lake. Dad looked over all the horses and picked out a buckskin horse, a buckskin mare whose muscles in her back legs were close together and stuff and he said this would be the best one. It cost fifteen dollars. I kept it in the barn for about two months, so nobody would see it, because it was so poor, but it fattened-up and I started ridding it around bareback all the time.

After I had it for about a year and a half, dad came home with a nice western saddle from Sears and Roebucks, on Christmas for me. It made me a very happy kid!

What was the name of your horse?

Most of the time I just called it Buck. She had a colt that was called Nosy. It was always following you around and pushing you with its nose, when it was a colt and stuff.

When I went in the Maritime Service, when I was about sixteen and a half, dad and mother took care of the horses for me.

I went to Cramer’s rodeo in Idaho when that colt was about to be delivered and mother said, “If your not here when that colt’s born it’s going to be mine!”

So when I went in the service, I sent home money every month to feed the horses.

Then when I came home from the service, we started a riding academy and stuff, and when the city zoned us out, we had to sell almost all our horses. Mother sold Nosy and kept the money, I didn’t think she would, but she did. She said it was hers, it sold for two hundred dollars, it was bred to a quarter horse.

How many horses did you have at the riding academy?

I think we had about thirty-five at one time.

Was that just between you and dad?

Yes, the money I got after I got out of the service. I spent it all on the riding academy.

I had a nervous breakdown (post-combat stress disorder) about that time, too. At the time I had a breakdown, I was getting electric shock treatments uptown. Mother would take me twice a week, I had a total of about twenty-eight or twenty-nine shock treatments. My Sister Glenda put my name in the temple. Glenda and Ed were the only ones in the family who were active in the church at that time.

And I was in the back bedroom one night sleeping and was visited by a heavenly messenger. I think it was my grandfather, from pictures I have seen of him since. I don’t remember all of the blessing and conversation we had together (but my mother heard me talking in the bedroom) and I remember him saying, “Within two weeks you’ll be well,” and mother hollered, “Who you talking too?” and she was coming into the bedroom. And the light was similar to what Joseph Smith experienced, I think, it just went up the wall and out of the house and he was gone. She said, “Who were you just talking to?” And I said, “I was talking to a heavenly messenger.” And she said, “There isn’t no such thing, it’s of the devil!” I said, “Sorry, but this was a heavenly messenger and he gave me a blessing!” She went quite nervous and she called Glenny and had Ed come down. Then I rehearsed the things which had transpired to Ed and he said, “Well, it could be, it could happen,” and stuff. Then I guess she started believing a little better, especially after two weeks, when I was kind of over the breakdown and able to start functioning again.
At the time when I first had the breakdown, I threw a carton of cigarettes (because I was a smoking young lad) into the furnace and quit smoking until the time I was well and then I went up town and walked past somebody smoking and I stopped and bought a package of cigarettes and took up smoking again, which I wish I had never done.

I started working for the power company in about 1952. After a year of working as a helper, I got on as an apprentice mechanic. When I finished my apprenticeship, they wanted somebody to go to Price. Dorothy and I had just started on a new house here in West Valley, but I suckered into going down to Price and work for the company. Michael was ten years old at the time and Gail turned eight while we were living in Price and was baptized down in Price. Dorothy didn’t appreciate living in Price, leaving her new home. My father passed away while we were living down there, in 1961. I went up in the mountains from our house there and prayed to the Lord that we’d be able to move back to Salt Lake, that we’d be able to get our family back there, that I’d be able to help my mother with the things she had to do. I promised the Lord I’d quit smoking and stuff, but I didn’t quite fulfill that promise.

Except, when we came home they were having a Senior Aaronic Program, Dorothy and I started going to it. I kept asking questions of Brother Peterson, trying to be a little obnoxious about the gospel, or something, and he said, “If you don’t want to be here, why are you coming? If you don’t want to know anything about it, why don’t you just stay home?” For some reason it irritated me enough that I kept going, and started listening and behaving a little.

And then I was awakened one night and father spoke to me in the hall, between our bedroom and Gail’s bedroom. He said, “Gene get active in the church and honor your priesthood, it will be the greatest gift you’ll have while on earth or in heaven!” It actually happened. I went back to bed and had to get up again in a little while, I stepped in the hall and the same thing happened, about three times.

I didn’t mention anything to Dorothy, I think it was like a Friday night or something. I went to church on Sunday and then I came home from church feeling that I should get active in the church. I came home and Dorothy was standing at the sink crying and she asked me if I believed in the hereafter or ghosts and things, and I said, “Yeah, I had an experience a couple of nights ago, and I know there’s a hereafter. Why, what’s the matter?” She said, “Oh, you won’t believe me,” and I said, “Yeah, I’ll believe you, because I know I had an experience. Why, what’s the matter.” She says, “Well, your father spoke to me and said to see that you get active in the church and honor your priesthood.” And I said, “Well, I guess then we better shape up and quit smoking and start going to church.” She said, “He didn’t say nothing to me about it, he said to see that you do. You better quit smoking.”

With struggling together after about a month, why we finally managed to quit smoking all together, and were going to church and doing the things which made our lives much more interesting and happy and prosperous and we learned to appreciate and love each other more.

And we finally decided that we’d better start paying our tithing and we were paying a little bit and I came home from church and told Dorothy that we were going to start paying a full tithing. And she said, “We can’t, we were paying out more then we
were making at that time.” I said, “Well, we’re going to have to start eating pancakes or something three times a day, because we are going to start paying a full tithing.” We started paying a full tithing and for the next three years at work, I made that much over my (old) wages each year. And we’ve never been in trouble since. We owed a debt of about thirty-six hundred dollars when we came back from Price. We were able, with Dorothy’s management, to get out of it within about a years time, to pay a full tithing and get married and sealed in the Logan Temple in 1962 and had Mike and Gail sealed to us there.

This company newspaper article is from the time of my retirement. They asked what we were going to do and we said, “We both have itchy feet, we both like to travel.” Eugene made sure people wouldn’t think he was kidding, five days after his retirement as Maintenance Supervisor at the Gadsby Plant in Salt Lake, he went on a vacation to Hawaii.

Eugene joined the company in 1952, at the Jordan Plant as a skilled helper. Starting in 1954, Eugene studied and went to school at night as part of the mechanic apprentice program. We had to pay for our own tools and the first two years of school. He then earned journeyman status and worked at the Jordan-Gadsby Plant. In 1959 he transferred to Carbon Plant, but returned to Gadsby two years later. Eugene worked as a journeyman mechanic for ten years, before being named foreman of maintenance. Next year, 1972 he was appointed Mechanic Maintenance Supervisor.

We went on an L.D.S. Mission in April of 1990, we served in Shiprock, New Mexico. We enjoyed our mission quit a bit, among the Navajo people. The thought came to me when we started our mission .... I hope we will be able to baptize a few people and learn more about others. But I have been able to find out more about myself, more about my wife Dorothy. To appreciate her more and more. And to keep finding out new things. I found out a lot about my relationship with our Savior, Jesus Christ .... The love he has for all people. And the love we need to develop. That men are going to be judged by what they do with what they know of Christ. That we should strive to bring all people unto Christ with baptism and the Holy Ghost. Anything you know to be wrong, you should refrain from.

That was given for myself.

What was the best thing you learned from your dad while growing up? What was the best thing you learned from your mother?

The main thing I learned from my dad was to do what you suppose to.

While we was digging out the basement window, he told me to hold the chisel still while he smacked it with a sledgehammer, to cut the cement out of the window. Instead of holding the chisel steady, I looked at that hammer coming and moved it, and he barked all the meat off the knuckles of my hand, that I had on the chisel. I let out a howl and was howling quit rapidly. Mother come flying out of the house, asking, “What have you done (and stuff) to that boy?” And he told her, “Get back in that house, shut up, I’ll take care of it!” And he said, “Now you take hold of that chisel and don’t you move!” And I sat there
and I never looked at the chisel or the hammer coming anymore. I held it mighty still. Never did get hit anymore, anyway.

I got a job on the railroad and worked with a guy they called Popeye, as a helper. He used to windup like a baseball hitter, nobody ever worked with him, they’d quit or leave. And so I held the punch and chisel and stuff for him while he was working. When he wound-up, I never knew he had this complete turn around when he came swinging-in with the sledgehammer. Everybody’d come and say, “How come you work with that crazy guy!” I said, “He’s never missed yet.” It made it so I was able to have a higher paying job than expected, so it taught me some patience, I think.

My mother, she had quit a bit of love and understanding, I guess.

When I was about twelve or thirteen, I was practicing boxing (showing her how you were suppose to take a swing with your fist and hit the person with your elbow, only when you showed the person you were suppose to miss) and I hit mother in the jaw with my elbow and about knocked her out. I felt real terrible about it and went down in the basement, bawling in the fruit room down there. And she come down and apologized to me and let me know that it wasn’t my fault, that she knew I wasn’t trying to do it, and I felt better.

I appreciate your letting me put you on the spot dad, we’ll have to do this more often.
KENNA ELMINA DAVIS EDMONDSON'S
MEMORIES OF GRANDPA JAMES
AND GRANDMA NANCY

I've been doing some work on the life of James Calvin Prows and I understand that he managed a pool hall.

Yes and an ice cream parlor. It was called a confectionery. They called it a confectionery in the front and in the back was a pool hall. And the ladies of the town .... the women and children weren't allowed in the back, in the pool hall part and so all the men would sit around there and sometimes the kids would come to the door and say, 'Come home to dinner,' supper is what they called it in them days. Sometimes they could get their dad to come home, sometimes they couldn't. I think they did a lot of drinking in there, but I don't know that, because I can't remember and I never was back there. But anyway, one night it burned down and they thought it was the women of the town that got together and set it on fire.

They rebuilt it, but not as big and it just was a pool hall the next time. And that was when I was like .... oh, maybe sixteen. I don't know that I was maybe that old, because he died in 1927, when I was nine years old. But, it might have been that it was still going, maybe it hadn't burned down when Grandpa Prows died.

Les Prows, James Prows and Parley Miller were partners.
Parley Miller was Gt. Grandpa Prows' (William Cook Prows) Grandson through his other wife.

James Prows' Father had two wives and the daughter of his older wife married a man named Miller. And they had twin boys and one of them was Parley Miller and Gt. Grandma Prows raised Parley with her family. So he was about Grandma Prows' youngest son's age, who was Les.

And when James died, Parley Miller and Les took one third of the property. They took the pool hall part.
Then they owned some land and some cattle and they took that part.
Mother (Elmina) got the house. And they had another little house, or it may have been that one, but anyway it was the post office and mother got it.
And Uncle Fay .... when Grandpa Prows' wife, Lillie Alice Wayman died, Gt. Grandma Prows raised him also. He took money.
Fay took money, Mother took the post office and Morrell got some cows. That was the part they got, they didn't get too much. Cause Les and Parley Miller got far more then they did.

Then on their third they had to divide among Charles .... and I don't know, what did your Grandfather Charles get?
Eventually, he got some cows.

Well then, I think that's what Morrell got also. But, I know Mother got the post office, because she rented it for awhile to the government, but then they finally sold it.
Do you remember the personality of your Grandfather James?
Oh yes, he was a really wonderful guy, he really was. Your Grandma (Ann) didn't really like him, but she never really knew him, see. Cause Charles .... Grandmother Nancy
took them to Mexico. And Grandpa Prows went down to get them. That was Morrell, Mother and Charles. And Charles was older and had to work really hard and I think he was working when James went down to Mexico to get them. He couldn't find Charles, I think he hunted for a couple of days before he found Mother and Morrell.

And Mother said they were locked up in some kind of shed thing or a room with cracks in it, because they was peeking out of the cracks. She was only eight and Morrell would be like a couple years younger. And Charles would have been a couple years older, so Charles was like ten.

Well, Mother and Morrell was peeking out the cracks .... watching .... well, they told them to keep their mouths shut and stay in there, because he was coming to look for them and if somebody that limped come along to not make any noise at all. Someway or other he found out they were there and I guess he was afraid of Grandma Nancy's family or friends doing something to him, anyway when he found Mother and Morrell he didn't hunt anymore for Charles, because he had no idea where else to look and he was afraid of them probably.

Whatever the reason, he took Mother and Morrell and come back to Utah. So Grandmother Louisia raised Mother and Morrell and then when Fay come along she raised Fay and she raised Parley Miller and Parley Miller's son Klell.

Getting back to Grandpa, he was kind, gentle and a really wonderful fellow, is all I think and everybody seemed to think that.

He was crippled in a mine accident and they promised him a job for the rest of his life if he didn't take a settlement on it, but as soon as he agreed to that they gave him jobs that was too difficult for him to do and made his life so miserable that he had to give it up. So he was crippled.

But he was just wonderful and Mother was just .... oh, she cried for months it seemed like, but I was just a little kid, I know it was for days. And just wondered why did he die, you know. Till he come back to her and told her, "Let me go, I am just fine," and he said, "But you're slowing me down, because I have to stop and come back to console you," so he said, "Please, let me go."

So then she got all right. She got over it .... she didn't get over it of course, but she didn't just cry constantly and wring her hands .... like she couldn't stand it. She sure loved her Dad.

The records I have say he died from an ear disease.

It was a mastoid, he had an earache for two or three days. And there was a .... oh, she was a school teacher, but she was kind of like a midwife or a nurse, although she didn't have any kind of medical training. She had him putting hot packs on it which naturally drew it to a head and it ruptured.

Was that over in Price?

No, that was in Altonah .... well on the way to Price. So finally she said, "I think maybe you'd better take him to a doctor." And so Les and Parley Miller .... I can't remember if Aunt Lizzie went along or not, Lizzie was his sister, Elizabeth Barney.

I think she lived in Salt Lake then, but maybe she came there, she was there when he died, I know.

But Mother didn't get to go, that's what bothered Mother, that she didn't get to go. And one of them started to tell her something that Grandpa said just when he died and the
other one shook his head or did something and he said, "Oh, he was just mumbling, I
couldn't understand just what he was saying."

So she never knew if he did say something and she always felt like he had sent her
some special message and they didn't give it to her. Rather it was true or not, I don't
know.

Can you tell me some things about Grandma Nancy?
Yeah, she was the strangest person and she was just hilarious, she really and truly
was. You couldn't write a book, they'd just say it was all pure fiction. She'd make up
stories .... do the cancan in another room .... she told us that she was a movie star and oh,
different things. But she had a wonderful imagination, she was really fun to be around. She
would entertain children by the hour, she was just a wonderful person.

I was going to high school, we lived out in Altonah. Our high school was in Mt.
Edmunds, that was kind of the central point of the towns. We only went there one year
and then they built Altamont High School and then a town built around it, but anyway we
went to high school there.

And my friend, Dora Anderson was her name then, decided we didn't want to go
to school that day for some reason or other. I don't know, maybe they was having a test
day or something. Anyway, we took the bus to town and then we got off the school
bus. And Grandma was living in a little house right down in town. And there was two
grocery stores then, Fowler's and Maxwell's. Well anyway, we stopped in at Grandma's
because we knew she wouldn't say nothing if we skipped school. She'd just tell us good
funny stories, she had a warm house and all. She went over across the street, she said to
the store to get us something to eat or something. So we hurried and lit us a cigarette and
she came back in so we threw the cigarette under the bed. And then we kept waiting for
her, she was just stalling around, deciding exactly what she wanted to buy. And she was
looking through her cupboards and doing all kinds of things. Well finally, we was afraid it
would catch on fire and we had to bring the cigarette out. She knew we was smoking all
the time and that was why she was stalling around, I guess she could smell it. And she told
us it was better for us to smoke out in the open then it was to hide it. I guess we had
rolled-up some cigarettes with Bullduram and she went over and bought us some
cigarettes on my Dad's charge account, so we wouldn't have to roll our own.

That wasn't very nice, but it really was because she was into whatever kids wanted.
Whatever kids wanted to do was about all right with her, although that was the worse
thing we ever did.

Oh I don't know, she just told good funny stories and made you feel like she really
loved you and understood you, that was the thing of it. You felt like you could tell her
anything and she would give you advice, but she wouldn't bring it up or tell on you or that,
you know. Like she wouldn't tell on you skipping school. Although, it seems to me like
she did tell one of my brothers to have my Mother come, I don't know what we'd done,
something Dora and I had done at school. I think we was suppose to bring a note from
our parents or something and we was just getting off the school bus and staying at
Grandma's and then catching the bus on back home when school was out, you know. So, I
think Grandma told one of my brothers and Mother showed up one day, after we'd been
staying there a couple of days .... she caught us. She got it straightened out whatever it
was, told Anderson's about Dora.
So in a way I guess Grandma would tell on you, she wouldn't come right out and do it in front of you.

Grandma Nancy studied under a doctor and she was a great nurse .... almost like a doctor .... she seemed to really know what she was doing.

She had a nurses journal on what to do for this and that and it's in pencil and so faded you can't hardly read what it says.

My sister Tillie was with Grandma Nancy when she died. She was with Mother and they had gone to the rest home to see Grandma. I don't know if she wanted a drink, I think she did or she wanted something to eat, I don't know which. An attendant came in and talked really smart, "Your going to have lunch soon Nancy," or "I just gave you a drink of water," whatever. Whatever she asked for she didn't bring her.

Nancy was feeling her legs and Mother said, "She's dying and can feel the life going out of her." And she held her hand and sat there and talked to her and Grandma mumbled some things and they just sat there with her for a while after she really had died. And I think both of them was crying, but quietly, just holding her hand and this attendant come in and said, "Nancy you can have lunch now." And Mother told her, "She's died, so you don't need to feed her," or something like that.

I sure appreciate any early family history you can give me, especially on James Calvin.

When the family went to Mexico, Louisa, James' Mother didn't want to go. But his (William Cook Prows') older wife didn't want to go either. So he took Louisa and their family and went and then he died in Juarez. She was quit mad at him for dying, she said,"Why did you die and leave me like this? With a little family." Les and Carl were both little, James was not too old, but he was the oldest in the family. And so he had to support them always.

And then on their traveling they met up with the Barney family and James' sister Elizabeth, we always called her Aunt Lizzie, married Orson Barney. He was like James' age or a little bit older and the Barney family helped the Prows family get back to Utah. And then they met up with Grandma Nancy's family and I think they got married before they come back to Utah.

Nancy and James were married in Old Mexico.

Yeah, that was where they met was on their way back here. Her family had been the same way, a polygamist family, only her Mother was the older wife and the younger wife stayed in Utah or someplace, I don't know about that family much.

Some of our relatives was in the Civil War.

I think someplace back there on the Humphrey side that they married cousins. Grandma Nancy's Mother and Father might have been cousins or perhaps they were both Murphey's.

You don't know how many husbands Nancy had do you?

Who does? She said she married one and she called herself Nan Humph, because she said, "I knew he wasn't using his right name."

She would say sometimes that she was married, oh a lot of times and then other times she would say, oh she was just fooling she wasn't.
I know she was married to Martin Allred when she died, but they had been separated. I think they were still married, I don't believe they got a divorce, but they hadn't lived together for a long time.

They was married, I think he lived in Altonah, so it was probably when she was staying with us.

_James and Nancy were living together in Blackfoot, Idaho. I wonder if you know why they split up?_

They split up because she wanted to go back to Mexico and he went off herding sheep all the time. She was young and with young children and she missed her Mom and Dad. And I think she was kind of running around a little, or I don't know he (James) never did say that really, it's just things that I kind a picked up, things that people around Altonah said.

_Did she live a tormented life?_

Not really, no. No, I think that she was just really quit carefree, more of a free spirit. I think she was quit contented and I don't think she ever felt any guilt feelings or distressed feelings. Whenever I was around she never seemed to, or regrets or any of them kind of feelings.

_I understand Nancy's journals and diaries were destroyed after her death._

They was all at Mother's and Dad had a big burning barrel out there and he got all the things to save and the things to burn (mixed-up) and he accidentally got the wrong pile.

Tillie was there, Delilah (Nancy's Mother) had given Tillie a picture of her when she was a little girl and she had long ringlets and was sitting in a swing and it was like a big plantation, Tillie said.

She thought that was the most beautiful picture and so Delilah told her she could have that picture. Well, Floretta Grandma Nancy's sister come and Ann and Wilma come too. I guess Tillie was there, all of them, they all and Mother.

And they went through Nancy's things and Floretta said, "That's a picture of my Mother and I'm going to have it." And Tillie said, "Well, she gave it to me." And Mother wouldn't stick up for her, Mother said, "Well, it really should be hers, because it is her Mother." So Tillie had to give her the picture, she sure didn't want to.

So they were just sorting through things to keep and the things that were useless. They were just putting up in a pile and he thought, these old papers I guess they don't amount to nothing. He picked them up, he had a fire going in the burning barrel and he went out and burned them. And one of them was an original Book of Mormon.

He had just gathered up a pile and threw it out in the barrel and he had got the wrong pile.

_This conversation was given to me by Kenna Elmina Davis Edmondson on November 22nd, 1993._
I can't remember much about Grandpa Prows, about all I can remember is just when we was kids and we went to the grocery store and stopped back by the pool hall they run and we'd go in and he'd give us a piece of candy.

The pool hall was partitioned off, in the front part of it was a confectionery, what they called a confectionery. They had candy and gum and oh, I guess tobaccos and stuff like that in the front and soft drinks and like that. And then in the back, why they had pool tables and card tables and like that, which was where the guys all went. The front part of it was anybody could go in there, but I don't, I can't remember just what it was in there.

Both the pool hall and the confectionery was just one building with a partition acrossed it.

Do you remember if James Calvin walked with a limp? Yes, he did definitely. He was in a mining accident, I can't remember whether it was in Scofield or down in the Price area. Mother (Elmina) said, that after the accident they was promised work for the rest of their lives there to pay for their being hurt, then they was given jobs that there was no way that they could possibly do it and was forced back, they was lost, they just had to give up.

Were there several men hurt then? Apparently, it was a big explosion, a regular mine explosion, where there were a lot of people hurt and I guess a lot of people was killed in it. I don't remember, but it seemed like there was people killed in it at the time. And the one's that did survive, why Grandpa he was promised stuff and then they made it so he couldn't, wasn't able to work there.

That was before the unions come in and stopped all those kind of practices.

Do you remember his Mother, Louisa (Louisa Melinda Rowena James Prows)?

Oh yeah, I remember Grandmother Prows. It is very vague memories that I have of her. She stayed at our place for awhile and we was just little kids and she was old. And we had wooden pistols or something like that, we was playing guns with and we was a shoot-in at her and bang-bang and she was a chasing us and begging us not to point guns at people, you know. We was a really having fun teasing her!

We had another deal, I can remember Uncle Les.....where we lived a stream of water come down from there and it froze-up under the bridge and it flooded down the road and it went right down and flooded just about the whole road and there for just about a quarter of a mile, why it was a skating rink, right down the road was just solid ice. And Les, he come down the road in his car with Grandmother in it and get onto that ice, hit the brakes and just go spinning. It scared the daylights right out of her. And O'Les, he was always pulling something, he'd scare the daylights out a Grandmother doing that.

Can you tell me a little about Grandma Nancy? Oh, she was, I guess you'd say pretty much a free spirit. She did her own thing, all the time.

I don't know, I never was around her an awful lot. When, I think it was when Grandmother Davis died, the folks came out to Salt Lake. Nancy was taking care of us, she'd run out in the garden and pulled weeds, that was supposed to have made a good spinach. And she cooked them up and something happened that we didn't have them for dinner, so she put them out to the pigs, it killed the pigs!
Later on she had a little place, I guess it was years after that, she was living in Altonah and I don't know, one of the younger girls would go there and visit with her. I don't know, she'd tell them her history and stuff, you know and entertain them.

I don't know, I don't remember an awful lot of what she did do, but later when she got older, why she was living there in her old home, her mother's old home on Chicago Street and she sold the stove. Dad and Mother went in there, I don't know if the neighbors called them or not, they went in to see about her and she had a fire out in the back yard and was putting up fruit. Dad, he put the fire out. I think the neighbors had called him and told him what she was doing. It seems like it wasn't an awfully long while after that until they got her in a nursing home, a rest home.

She was in two different rest homes, I think, I'm quit sure she was in two different rest homes.

Your dad (Gene), he had a bit of country in him I think. Before they was married, he had his horse and stuff like that, and I think he was just a little bit more country then a lot.

He and his father Charles had several horses and in winter, why they'd plow snow off the sidewalks with horses and then had the riding stables in the summer.

Your dad's little buckskin horse, Nosy, that had been a wild horse.... He loved that horse, and so did your Granddad, he thought she was alright too!

*Do you remember much about my Grandfather or any stories about his childhood? They used to come out to the Basin whenever they got a chance, they'd come out quit a bit. On one trip when they come out .... Dad had a friend who was a Post Master in Murray, Buckley, Clarence Buckley and they come out the same time. He was a telling, Clarence was telling that they had made it from Murray to Duchesne in three hours or whatever it was, you know and he says, "I rolled my car one time." Your Dad (Charles) says, "I made it from Salt Lake in four hours and I never rolled mine." He was a little bit longer, but he didn't roll his car.

I can picture him being there a lot, of being there and like that, but any of the stories --- there's very few that I can remember.

He had the lot his house was on and then he bought an extra lot there, he bought it through taxes. And he tried to get Dad (Kennon Davis) to buy some of the ground there for taxes. And Dad says, "No not on your life, I wouldn't buy that old white-topped ground in that o'alkali white-top, I don't want no part of it!" The ground your Granddad tried to get Dad to buy is where Smith's store wound-up, where their store is. It would have been worth some money.

*Do you remember your childhood in Altonah, was that a pretty hard-scrabble place to live? Oh, we didn't think so at the time. When you get to thinking back, our water come out of a canal that run down through and stock water did and what not. And outside toilets and a catalog for toilet paper. And spring of the year, why the frost would go out of the ground and wagons would sink clear-up to the axle in the mud. And it was just one thing after another, never heard of anything like an oiled road or anything like that, it was all just what you could do on a horse.

They had a .... I don't know who made the barn out there, it was a big round barn. Then they stacked the hay on top of it, (it) fed down through the center. The stack was all around the outside of the barn and faced in to the center and they could feed down
through the top of the center of barn, down into feed all their livestock down in there. They had pigs and horses .... race horses.

*Was that barn the Prows families or the communities?* It was the Prows families.

And Grandmother Prows (Louisa), she was oh, just a good-hearted women that never advertised any of her doings, I guess. Mother (Elmina) used to tell about her taking a ham or something, you know and put it under the fence in a ditch someplace and telling the people she'd left it for, "If you'll stop at the fence and look under the fence there, you'll find a little package." She never did go to their place packing anything, so other people would know what she was doing, she'd just put it under the fence and tell them they could go and pick it up when they felt like it. I guess she took care of .... helped raise a lot of the family, like Fay and Parley Miller. Klell, I guess Grandmother Prows did most of the raising of Klell. And I guess she was a kind-hearted, good'ol lady.

*Did the people out in the frontier, I mean Altonah ....I guess it was the frontier, have much time for religion?* Yes, they really did. I think Grandpa Prows was a religious man. And I think he was something to do in the church. I don't know what office he held, to the Bishopric or that, you know. I think that after he got the pool hall, some of the others condemned him for running a place of that kind and kinda blackballed him on the church. But, it never, they never stopped him from being religious.

And I think the people had more time for everything then we have now. I know when we was kids, different ones would get together and all go up north of Altonah. There was a chokecherry patch, it was several miles and it was the better part of a day getting out there by wagons. A bunch of them would get together, camp and pick chokecherries and take them home and put them up. And they would be gone a couple of days a doing that. And now days we don't have time to go next door and visit our neighbor. When one of the folks died, there was all of the people from Altonah, or quit a few of the people from Altonah that were out to the funeral. They all felt like family. It seems like they was a lot closer to each other then they are now.

*This conversation with Calvin R. Davis was recorded on the 24th of November, 1993.*
The Family Memories Of Matilda "Tillie" Davis McMillin

Could you tell me some of the things you remember about Grandma Nancy?

Oh, I remember where she lived .... She took care of her mother until she died .... Over on Chicago Avenue.

She was fun loving, you can say that for her. Oh yeah, she liked a good time. She used to tell me she'd been married seven times and that didn't count the ones when she used to call herself Nancy Hump, because she knew they was buying the rate. I don't know exactly how many times Grandma was married to tell you the truth. I know of 4 or 5, but I don't know exactly how many times she was married. I couldn't tell you beyond a doubt.

I've heard that she had training as a midwife.

One of her "friends" was a doctor, down in (Mexico), when she took the kids and left. And he trained her to be a nurse, a practical nurse I guess you'd call it in those days. And she treated people as long as I can remember until she got too old. That's what she worked at is nursing. She never had a degree or anything, she just worked with him. And he was a doctor and he trained her to be his nurse. She was more then just a midwife, I mean she took care of sick people. I'd say in this day and age you'd call her a practical nurse. That's how she earned her living until she was quit old .... About the time she left Altonah the last time.

While she was in Altonah she was staying with your mother, is that right?

That time .... She'd bop in and out whenever she'd feel like it. At that time she was married to the last guy she'd married, Allred .... Mart Allred.

And when she left him, then she come to Salt Lake and moved in with her mother and her brother.

Her brother Claud, is that right?

Claud .... And she took care of them until Grandma Humphrey died. Then her brother sold the house for them to her brother, not Claud but another brother. And he sold the house and she moved. She got a little apartment and it's now West's parking lot, across the street from West High School. And she lived there until she couldn't live there anymore. She about burned it down and we had to put her in a rest home. She was in a rest home down in, I'd say about where Sandy is now. Till she got cancer and then they put her in one up on North Temple, because they wouldn't take her unless they could take care of themselves, the one she was in originally. And that's where she died is the one up on North Temple. She was up there about a year before she died.

I went to her funeral, I think I was thirteen or fourteen at the time.

Yeah, your about .... Your just older then my only daughter.

Your dad had a place out by Uncle Charles, clear out in the boondocks, when you was born.

But, other then saying that she was a very good practical nurse and that's how she made her living all of her life, from the time that she left Mexico on.

Grandpa went and got the kids , all but your Grandpa. And he couldn't find him. And Uncle Morrell and Mother, she had farmed out to some people. Grandpa .... They had them hid out in the barn. I don't know how the story went, but anyhow he found them. And then he hunted all over town for Uncle Charles and he couldn't find him. And
so he brought Mother and Uncle Morrell back and Grandma Prows, his Mother, raised them down in Salina.

Uncle Charles was sixteen before Mother ever saw him again. They wouldn't keep him because he protected the two younger ones. They had kids too and if one of the kids was mean to them, he fight for Mother and Uncle Morrell and so they wouldn't keep him.

I don't think he saw his dad or his dad saw him until Grandma came when he was sixteen and brought him. He tried to find him, but she had him somewhere else and he never could find him. So he brought the two younger ones and brought them home and Grandma Prows raised them. He brought them home to his Mother in Salina and they raised them .... She did until they moved to Altonah. I think Mother was about seventeen when they moved to Altonah.

Then he started a pool hall out in Altonah .... Grandpa did. And it burnt down .... The pool hall burnt down. And then he got a mastoid behind his ear and they were bringing him to Salt Lake to have the mastoid removed .... Well, to Price is where they were taking him. And I guess jolting along it broke and that's what killed him, the mastoid broke. That's what my Mother told me, he died before I was born.

Do you remember any stories about James Calvin that your Mother told you?

He married Lillie, you know. She died when Uncle Fay was born. She only lived a few days after he was borned. And so, good old Grandma Prows took him and raised him too

She raised Mother's cousins .... Not at the same time. She had the youngest one of one of our cousins. When they moved to Altonah, she went with them of course. That's where she died, was out in Altonah.

Did you know her?

No, she died before Grandpa died. Mother worshipped the ground Grandma Prows walked on, she thought she was the most wonderful person in the world.

I guess Aunt Lizz was quit jealous of Mother and them and she put them through some quit hard times, because she had a daughter the same age as Mother.

My kids fairly worshipped Grandma Nancy. She used to get in the front room and do the cancan dances for them and tell them all these big stories of when she was in the movies, but she never was. She could fascinate them for hours and entertain my two kids when they were little. She never gave up her sense (of Humor) and talk about a poet. If I could look back and know what I should have done .... And a history. She'd lay in the hospital and a nurse would say, "Oh, if I had a tape recorder." She'd tell you the whole history of Mexico. And then she'd make-up poems of what happened, you know and I would have loved to had some of them.

I would loved to have a copy of anything she has ever written.

I have a .... No, I threw it away finally, I had a book of her cases once. I think I finally threw it away when I was cleaning the basement. Of so-and-so, had such-and-such and she done such-and-such for them. No, there was one that had the measles and different things, but I think I finally threw it away. If I happen to run onto it, I'll let you have it. I did have one poem of her's somewhere too, but I don't know where it is.

She sat there one day and told me, "This young girl was wading in the stream and very shyly glanced over her shoulder and here was this handsome young man walking
along the bank and he threw a rock into the stream and she shyly turned her head." And that was Grandpa. When she'd gotten the poem, why they'd gotten married and all this.

I know they lived up in Idaho when Grandma took the kids and put them on the train. And Mother remembers them going on that train and she didn't want to go, she was just little. And some women on the train had sneaked a dog on, she wasn't suppose to have a dog on the train. And she'd keep letting the dog out to peek out at them to entertain the kids as they was headed down to Mexico.

Did you know your Grandpa was born just out of Flagstaff? They were on their way to Mexico and Grandma was throwing one of her temper tantrums and she fell and rolled down the dugway. And he was born. They had to keep him in .... Well, the only incubator they had in them days, they put him in an oven and kept the stove going real low. And I guess they didn't expect him to live for quit awhile. Because he was quit premature they didn't expect him to live for quit awhile.

It was just out of Flagstaff somewhere and she rolled down the dugway and I guess they took her on into town or whatever, but he was so premature that they didn't know if he was going to make it for quit awhile.

_So, she was just stomping off in a temper tantrum and slipped and fell?_

That's what Grandma told me.

_Back to Altonah, what was the pool hall like and I understand that there was also a confectionery store that Grandpa had for a business._

He was part of it. Part of it was the pool hall and they figured that some of the wives in town got together and burnt it down. Part of it was the pool hall and part of it was the confectionery .... Well, a little candy store.

_Knowing the Prows' it makes sense that they'd be in the candy business._

They got land out there, anybody could go out there and homestead. Dad was too young to homestead, all of his sisters got pieces of land. And he wasn't eighteen when they went out there, when the other side of the family--my Dad's side of the family--went out there.

But, they went out there to homestead. Now, why Grandpa didn't homestead or if he did homestead, I don't know.

_Do you remember anything else that your Mother said about her Father?_

Oh, that she just adored him is all.

He was a sheepherder, I know, up in Idaho, when Grandma left and went to Mexico. See, her Mother was still in Mexico, Grandma Humphrey was. I know that he was a sheepherder and that he was out herding sheep when she took off. And I guess she used to have some pretty wild parties while he was out herding sheep. And she took off and put them on the train and headed for Mexico. She was pregnant at the time.

That was Hartford I think, who was born and died as a baby.

Measles .... He died of measles. Grandpa never saw him. By the time he found out where they was and come down he was already dead.

Then she had twins somewhere along the line that she lost. They were between Hartford and Uncle Morrell.

I know that she had him when she went back down to Mexico.

I guess they just about starved to death, till she put them out with these other people.
And she met her this doctor and she farmed them all out and that's when Grandpa come down and found them and brought them back.

Was she traveling all over Mexico with this doctor?

And others. But mainly .... I think she told me she was sitting in the window of a hotel and watched Grandpa put them on the train and she was with the doctor then. She knew they'd be better off with him, then the care she was taking of them, so she let them go. That's what she said and they were probably.

That had to be awfully hard on your Mother and Morrell to be shuffled around like that.

Yeah, they never had .... But one thing Grandpa would do if anybody ever said anything about Grandma, Mother told me, he'd say, "That's my kid's Mother, your not to talk about my kids Mother."

And I guess about the first time she came and seen him was kind of a funny story. She came to visit. Grandma was quit the character. About everybody in town told a story that somebody else had told about them, only she was making it up, till she got the whole town mad at each other. And then they got together and started comparing where all these stories come someway. Mother says she remembers sitting there and she threw her clothes in a bag, had Uncle Morrell hook-up the team and said, "I'm leaving." All these women were stomping down the road and she sat there and thumbed her nose at them. That's my Grandma!

So, she just sat there in the buggy and thumbed her nose as they went by. They was all coming down to confront her.

Was that in Old Mexico?

No that was down in Salina. That's it Salina, she'd drop-in every now and then and visit. And she'd come back to Salina, she'd been there a couple weeks, I guess and got the whole town stirred-up and then off she went.

She probably enjoyed it, she probably enjoyed having everybody stirred-up.

Ahhum, she just told stories for this one, to that one, to this one, until she got the whole town mad at each other. And off she went.

Another time, I guess she was living with us, she got mad at Dad and so she took her mattress and put it outside of the fence out in Altonah. Mother says that's the only time she ever saw Dad really mad. And she was telling people as they were gone by that Dad had kicked her out to live in the street. Dad went stomping out and threw the mattress and she never seen Grandma move so fast in your life as she did that time, "Get your butt back in the house. You move in there and you stay in there."

And that was Grandma! I look back and laugh at a lot of the things she did. I enjoyed her and my kids thoroughly enjoyed her. I loved to hear her sit and tell her tails,about different one's that she'd taken care of and the things she'd done, you know. Maybe the true story will never come out, I guess, of where all she spent her time.

She live in Altonah for quit some time, in her own place. I can remember going there once and she was married to Mart Allred and I'm sure he wouldn't have cared, but I've still got it, she sneek me out a little sugar dish, out the back door and she said, "Don't tell Mart, you take this home and keep it." I've still got that little sugar dish. I must not have been .... Oh, I was in grade school. I wasn't too old when she done that. That's the
only time I can remember going to her place out there and I guess that impressed me as a kid or something.

We used to go quite often when she was taking care of Grandma and Grandma always wanted to kiss me. Grandma Humphrey, she had a bearded and it always scratched.

*I knew she smoked corncob pipes.*

Oh, she used to tell me about her days. And I had a picture once and Grandma promised me the picture of her Mother back in the Southern, sit-in on the swing with her long ringlets. And when Grandma died, Aunt Floretta her sister, she took the picture, she said, "That's my Mother and I'm having it!" She always promised me that picture.

She hated Lincoln with a passion, you could not speak his name in the house .... She hated him so bad. They had a plantation and they lost everything during the Civil War, that's when they came to Utah .... Right after.

*Was that the Murphey's or the Humphrey's?*

I don't know if she was married when they came to Utah or not. And they lost everything. I guess they had slaves. She said they weren't mean to their slaves and didn't sell them off and all that stuff, you know.

The soldiers came through and burnt their places and raped their women and she hated Lincoln with a passion. She wouldn't even allow his name spoke in her house.

She died of cancer. Grandma took care of her until she died. I remember the night she died, it was after we came to Salt Lake. She died of cancer.

Then they put Claud in a rest home and Grandma moved to a little apartment. She used to get the kids to go to the store for this and that, you know. Till, she got to where she'd put a pot on the stove and let it burn. She'd go do something or go to take a nap or something, you know. But she liked the first rest home, she loved being waited on, she thoroughly loved it. Then she got stomach cancer and they wouldn't keep her anymore.

Oh, I don't know, she tried to tell Mother something when she was dying. She tried to tell her something and then just closed her eyes and she was gone.

But she was one of my favorite people. That's about all I can tell you.
DOROTHY LILLIE McCULLOUGH PROWS
A SHORT BIOGRAPHY

I was born on June 3rd, 1930, which makes me pretty old. I had two sisters, Edna who was six years older and Fran who was five years younger.

The first house we lived in was on Dresden Avenue. We lived there until I was three and then we moved to Hawthorne Avenue. We lived in two houses there, they were small rented houses.

I had a good friend, Joanna Earnshaw, she was my friend from the time I was about three, until she moved away when I was ten. Her family owned an apartment, her dad was an executive with Mountain Fuel. And they had money and stuff and we didn’t.

Grandma Lillie lived a half block away and she was a perfect grandma. She was a good cook, you know, and a good housekeeper .... everything, very creative, she wrote lots of journals. When her kids were young and her husband would get up to go to work, she’d get up at 5 o’clock in the morning and write in her journal, you know, in the morning before the kids woke up. She wrote stories and poetry, that were published.

Grandpa Lillie died when I was three and so I didn’t know him very well. What did he do for a living? Well, he drove trolley No. 8. at first, they didn’t have any buses until later. I guess he worked up until about the time he died, he was about seventy-five, at least till a couple of months before.

And Grandpa McCullough had all his grown kids and their spouses working in his grocery store, it was only a couple of blocks away. They did everything, the bookkeeping to the butchering. I worked there when I got a little older. He didn’t pay much, but the people got their groceries and a small amount of money.

And I was sickly as a child, I had convulsions a lot. Mike said to do this in a light way, but if I do it entirely light it would probably be kind of boring. I might as well be truthful, but not get into too many sticky things.

When I was ten years old Grandma Lillie died, and my mother went to work and we moved into Grandma Lillie’s house. And that’s the first real house we had. Inez was living there at the time. Were you renting before that? Houses were about $17 a month, at the most when we moved into Grandma’s house, it made some of her brother’s made, they didn’t speak to her for a few years, ten years or so.

Inez was always my mother’s best friend and she was there. She had a great sense of humor and everybody liked her. She never had much in her life, except she had a great big grand piano. She taught piano lessons. She stayed in your grandmother’s house? Yeah, she just stayed in her room. She had her bedroom and she stayed and kind of took over grandmother’s house. It didn’t work too well, because Edna had a lot of boy friends at the time and Inez would get very irritable every time she’d come home tired from teaching lessons and there’d be boy friends in the house of Edna’s. She’d go in, slam the door, so she wasn’t always cheerful. And that didn’t work too long, she moved out and went and got her own apartment. But Inez was everybody’s favorite, she was the life of the party.

I took care of Fran in the house and did the housework and I got $2 a week for it. And I worked in grandpa’s grocery store too. How old was Fran then? She was five. I
think she was four and I was nine when I started taking care of her and doing housework, before she went to kindergarten.

And here I am up to my teen years, I had dates and you know just ordinary teenage years. I met Gene through Bonnie, his girlfriend. She broke-up with him and went to California. So Gene started calling me. He wasn’t quit my type, I liked something a little bit smoother (that’s what we called it in those days). Yeah, but he sounds like Humphry Bogart to me. He does? Yeah, sometimes. At the time I liked them smoother, but anyway he’s very persuasive. He talked me into getting married, so I got married in Elko when I was eighteen, in Nevada.

We moved right into a room at Prows’ house, his parents house. Then we moved to the basement when the basement apartment was finished. Gene and his dad built a house at 1545 West 9th North. While we lived there, Mrs. Prows taught me housework and I got into that, but cooking didn’t take as well.

Then we moved to our new house when Mike was a baby. Our house had been left open for the plumbing and the electrical work, they did all the work but that, so there was lots of bees and flies and hornets in the house. So Mike was sleeping in the buggy, because we didn’t have a crib at the time. So we put a curtain over the buggy and we killed the hornets and bees for weeks it seems like. It was probably just days. Let’s see, it was fall when we moved-in.

I brought Michael up by Dr. Spock’s book. I remember, I’d take him out for a walk even if it was raining or snowing, because Dr. Spock said they needed a walk out in the fresh air every day, so I’d push the buggy.

And Gene’s parents bought us a crib after awhile, so we had a crib and Gail even used that when she got older, until she was about five years old.

And three years later, I had Gail and then I had a nervous breakdown, it seems to run in the family. It was called postpartum depression. I was in the hospital three months and I had a good therapist, Dr. Riser. And while I was in the hospital the house payments weren’t kept up, so we lost the house.

We had a little bit of money though, we’d sold it for a little bit, we moved to a small house in Chesterfield. We lived there 4 1/2 years. We had lots of interesting neighbors. And Tia lived next door, a German girl, I used to go over there. Do you remember Tia? Yes, I do remember her. She had twins. Then we had some other neighbors that weren’t quit that nice, but they were interesting. But after a little while Chesterfield got too ugly and it got depressing. We sold our house to the only people in the neighborhood that had any money, that was an older man and his wife.

And in those days I didn’t pray very much, only in times of emergency or something. So the night before, I prayed that if this man would buy the house so we could move out, I promised to quit smoking and go to church for the rest of my life. The next day he said he’d buy the house, but I didn’t quit smoking and I think that I only went to church once when we moved to Granger.

So we sold the house and moved to the Granger house that we’re in now and it was a quiet street and a quiet community. It’s changed a lot since then. I learned to bowl and square dance. We square danced with the neighbors all the time and had good times with them.
And Gene brought-up transferring to Price so much that finally, I took him up on it. And we transferred to Price. And I didn’t like Price and I worried about our house, about the Spencer’s ruining it and they did. But when I was in Price I took art classes and I learned to type and we bowled a lot and Mike was even on a team. And Mike got over his reading problems, so there were some advantages with living in Price.

But when I came home in a year and a half, we tried to fix-up the house, because it was about wrecked and the lawn was about waist high. They hadn’t watered it, they were mad at us because we wanted them to move out when the lease was up. They didn’t want to, they wanted to wait until their house was finished. So they wouldn’t do anything. So we moved-in.

We felt that our former activities, such as drinking coffee with Bev Willey our neighbor across the street and bowling weren’t enough, so we went to the Senior Aaronic Classes taught by Scott Wolfley and I felt the spirit very strongly.

I think it was the first or second time we went over there. I came home and I went into the bedroom and Gene’s departed dad was over by the window and he told me to encourage Gene to go to church. I felt the words, he didn’t say them, I felt them. So he had more clout when he was dead then when he was alive, because when he was alive he was kind of bossy and irritating, so I thought we ought to, it seemed like the rough spots had been rubbed-off. You could feel his personality.

So I quit smoking which was very hard, Gene and I both quit smoking. I’d put cigarettes down the crawl space and have to get a funny stick to get them out or I’d burn them in a barrel and stand around smelling the smoke and finally quit. Our best friends, Bev and George dropped out of the class, but we continued. Then we went to church and paid tithing and finally got out of debt, because we were about $5000 in debt when we came back from Price, with not much of anything.

We were sealed in the Logan Temple the next year, I guess it was within a year. And I remember after we left the temple everything seemed so bright, you know.

And then I taught Primary for years and had secretarial jobs and kept busy. And Michael went on a mission when he was nineteen to New York State, Cumorah Mission. Gail got married within a year, so I got the empty nest syndrome.

I got volunteer jobs, one at the L.D.S. Hospital. I had that down to a science practically, how long it takes to make shakes, different sandwiches and stuff. She offered me the managerial job and I thought I didn’t want to take it, because I just wanted to work as a volunteer.

I went to night school and graduated from high school at age 40, because I had never done that. I enjoyed going to night school for a year and getting good marks.

We have nine delightful grandchildren. We’ve taken them fishing and camping a few times, camping in the summer and shows and dinner on their birthdays and things.

And I want to tell about one situation, we were rafting up to Flaming Gorge, down the Green River. There was a neighbor boy in the raft and Mike’s kids, three of Mike’s kids. And Nathan and the neighbor boy were rowing and they were throwing water at the girls and having a good time trying to impress them and stuff. I think the neighbor boy mainly, because he was older. They weren’t realizing the danger of it and we went over a big rock and we went into this whirlpool and the raft was going round and round. I fell off in the water, it was very noisy under the raft, I remember how noisy it was. I couldn’t see
anything because I didn’t have my glasses on, my glasses fell off. And I heard a voice that said, “Put your hand over your head”, so I didn’t know why I put my hand over my head, but I stuck my hand over my head and Gene pulled me out because he saw it. So I’m glad I followed the spirit or I’d still be under there probably, I would have swallowed a lot of water probably.

We’ve been on lots of nice trips, to change the subject, we’ve been on four cruises, taken five trips to Hawaii, several trips to Mexico, we went on different tours across the country. Our last cruise was last year and Gene was very seasick and I had walking pneumonia, so we decided we’d stay home more and go fishing and use the trailer which we bought, instead of spending a lot of money on expensive vacations. We’ve been doing that, we’ve been fishing a lot.

Later church jobs - three and one half years with name extraction, I enjoyed doing that. Temple ordinance worker for three years or so, and then they asked us to go on a mission. We went on a mission to Four Corners, to the Navajo people.

And when I first read the letter from the First Presidency, I was about floored, because I wanted to go a long, long, way away, I didn’t want to go 500 miles. It said Phoenix ...... I don’t like the heat, in the summer especially, because it would be summer when we first got over there. So later, when we got to the M.T.C., we found out we were going to the Four Corners area and that was preferable to me to being in Phoenix. So at first you thought you were going to Phoenix on your mission? Yeah, it was the Phoenix Mission, but I didn’t want to do that. So we went to Four Corners.

My first Relief Society was very unusual. I went in there and nobody introduced me, said hello or anything, and the women did the whole lesson in Navajo, just read it out of the lesson book. I felt like I was on another planet or something. Then we got to Sunday School and they had a better Sunday School and a good teacher and Sacrament Meeting was better. They did it in both languages, in Navajo and then translated it into English.

At first we didn’t know what we were suppose to do on our mission, we just plunged-in and tried to make a record of the people we visited and different things and some of them wanted to go on Placement and so we had a few baptisms that way and we got use to the place and so I adjusted to being there.

About the middle of summer, August, I had a hemorrhage in the middle of the night which scared me to death and Gene and I had to have a D & C. And I was anemic and got sick every five or six weeks from anemia. But we didn’t have a lot of physical things to do, Gene would just drive us around, we’d give discussions and talk to people and stuff. We were doing pretty good, by late fall we had about 13 baptisms.

The Teneinospos Branch President’s wife came over and asked Gene if he’d be Santa Claus at the Christmas Party. But she said the Santa Claus costume doesn’t have a beard. She said, “You know how to make a beard, of course, don’t you?” He said, “No,” and I said, “I don’t know how either.” She just left the stuff and said, “We’ll see you at 6 o’clock. So Gene made a beard out of a pair of his garments. He glued this stuff that she left us, white foamy stuff. *Hay, Santa Claus, why do you have your underwear on your face?* It looked a lot better then the one they had at Shiprock, in that Ward they had a Christmas Party and they were really dumb! But we got there at 6:00, like she told us and
the Branch President, who was kind of gruff anyway, said, "I told you 7:00 o’clock!" And so we had to drive around for an hour and use expensive gas.

We went to the trading post and kids were very excited to see Santa in full costume, out in the truck and so he gave them candy and stuff. And so we went to the party and Gene was playing Santa Claus and I was talking to the dentist’s wife, Diane Resin, she said she knew so referrals. I said great, that’s fine and then we kind of forgot about it, because at Christmas time all the pipes froze under the trailers along this row and we were trying to thaw-out the trailers.

So after Christmas she called me and wanted us to go out to Teecnospos to some people she had lined-up. And so in the last few weeks of our mission we were able to baptize nine more people. She was Visiting Teaching to non-members and she’d get them ready for discussions and she’d call us. So we had some great progress on our mission in the last few weeks.

And it was a good experience altogether, it was a positive experience. And when you give the discussions, you have the spirit and there is nothing that makes you feel better then when your driving home after in the truck, you feel like your ten feet tall, floating above the truck, because your feeling so good that you have the mission spirit. And if somebody stands you up or you get a rejection or something, you feel very low. There’s always a lot of extremes, you feel very high or very low. It’s quit an emotional experience!

We came home and for the past six years, before and after, we’ve been helping to take care of our elderly parents, Gene’s mother and my mother and dad, until my mother died. Not in the home, but helping to see that they’re getting along and stuff.

Since we’ve been home, I’ve been taking piano lessons, I’ve studied Spanish in the past, creative writing, typing, commercial art and other courses. We’ve had lots of fishing trips, which we’ve enjoyed going to this summer, we’re going one tomorrow in fact. We keep busy going to the temple. I do housework and play the piano.

So at age 63 I’m kind of in limbo right now with church jobs, I quit a job awhile ago and the Bishop hasn’t asked me to have another one. I’m waiting him out, maybe we’ll get another Bishop.

It certainly hasn’t been boring in my life and mostly it’s been very enjoyable. That’s about it, do you have any questions, Michael? No, I don’t think I do, I think this is a very good life story.

Update, Gene and Dorothy were called to serve a Stake Mission on November 10th, 1994.
MEMORIES OF GRANDPA AND GRANDMA PROWS
RECORDED BY GAIL J. DANNER

My memories of Grandpa and Grandma Prows are ones of a feeling of love. I was only nine years old when grandpa died. We were living in Price, Utah when we received the news that he had died. I did not have a good idea of death then. That day I sat looking out the front window at the clouds wondering if I would see him on his way to heaven floating in the clouds.

I remember him smiling at me whenever we went to their house. Always happy to see us. Grandpa would show us around the yard to see his latest projects. He was always working on something; the garden, yard, fishpond, brick barbecue, turkeys, etcetera.

Besides hard working, he could also be generous with what he had. One summer afternoon he came by our house with some watermelons. One was cut up outside on the lawn and shared with the neighborhood children. When he saw how much fun everyone was having he went to the car and brought out several more watermelons. They were all cut up and shared with everyone who came by. It was a delightful day!

He loved to share in the joys of his family. On Christmas mornings grandpa and grandma would come by early to enjoy Christmas morning. My parents have carried on with that tradition when the grandchildren were young to share in those happy moments.

Grandpa must have been a loving, devoted husband because grandma missed him so much!

Grandma was a woman of great honesty and integrity. Sometimes her honesty was not always appreciated at the moment. She would tell you just what she thought! If you needed to get straightened out she would tell you. But, you knew her actions were because she loved you.

Grandma was a very spiritual woman. Once I asked her if I could bring her some books or magazines or something to read. She said no, she had her scriptures to read and that was all she needed. I know she spent many hours reading her scriptures, and that was a great example to me.

Grandma loved her family. I would visit with her and get the news of all the family members. She was interested, concerned, and loved all of her family. I always got the impression that I was important to her along with her many other grandchildren, great grandchildren, and great-great grandchildren. When my children were small I once asked her if it wasn't nice to have her children grown and not have to worry. She looked at me like, are you kidding, and said,"Now I have many more to worry about!"

Grandma did not have an easy life, but she showed a great example of sharing, giving of herself, and doing her best under difficult circumstances. Grandma was not perfect, but if you followed her example you would be one giant step towards the Celestial Kingdom. I am proud to be one of her granddaughters.

Gail J. Danner daughter of
Eugene A. and Dorothy L. Prows.
Charles W. Prows, 64, 1132 W. 5th North, was found dead at the base of a tree in the back yard of his residence Monday about 3:50 p.m.

Investigating officers believed the victim had been cutting dead limbs from the tree when he fell about 20 feet. A physician told police it could not immediately be determined if the victim died as a result of the fall or from an ailment.

The victim apparently fell unseen and was found later by neighboring children, police said.

Charles William Prows was born June 20, 1896, in Music Mountain, Mohave County, Ariz., a son of Nancy Elmina Humphrey and James Calvin Prows. The family moved to Utah when he was very young.

He married Ann Wildean Budd Nov. 11, 1915, in Salt Lake City. The marriage was later solemnized in the Salt Lake Temple, Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints.

At the time of his death he was active in the high priest quorum and in Senior Aaronic Priesthood work in Rose Park First Ward. He had been retired for about six months.

Surviving Mr. Prows are his widow, mother, three daughters and two sons, Mrs. Peter (Wilma) Larsen, Mrs. Edward (Glenda) Kehl and George Budd Prows, all of Salt Lake City; Mrs. Earl (Zelta) Gool, Bountiful and Eugene Albert Prows, Price.

Other survivors include 25 grandchildren and eight great-grandchildren and one brother and one sister, Mrs. Ken (Elmina) Davis, Magna, and Faye Prows, Tooele.

Funeral services will be Thursday at 12:15 p.m. in the Rose Park First Ward chapel, 11th W. 7th North. Friends may call at 255-2nd East, Wednesday from 7 to 9 p.m. and Thursday from 10 to 11:15 a.m. Burial will be in the Salt Lake City Cemetery.
Mr. Charles W. Prows.

Dear son, it has been sometime since I received your ever welcome letter which were gladly received. We were sure glad to hear from you and to hear you were well and had got your job that were waiting you when you got there. Our job is just the same as when you were here. It holds out well, but there isn't much in it, but I guess we will pull through all right. We still have got plenty to eat and I don't feel quite as blue as I did awhile back. I cleaned two organs in Castlegate after you left and made 11 dollars in two days and sold about 4 dollars of toilet sets, that is all I have earned since you left.

We have had lots of good dances and surprise parties here this winter and there is going to be an old folks party here Friday night, no kids allowed, it seems like everybody has got woke-up this winter.

The snow is quite deep here. It snowed on us before we left Castlegate, the snow was about a foot deep before we got home.

Well, I guess you are having some hot times up there this winter, I hope you are having a good time atleast!

What do you think I am called on for? A recitation for Co-Joint Meeting Sunday night and a song for Young Men's and Young Ladies Meeting Tuesday night, so you see I have got to get in training at once for I am not much of a reciter or singer either.

Well, as there isn't much news to write about I will close for this time, hoping to hear from you soon and after and don't wait as long as I have before writing. Give my best regards to all the folks and accept the same.

I remain as ever,

Your Loving Father James Prows.
Dear Mother,

I will write you a few lines to let you know that we are all well and hope you are the same. Elmina and father are on the reservation, making a new farm out there and I and Les is farming here.

I guess you heard about Aunt Lizzie's baby boy that came to town about a month ago? It's name is Clen, it's got dark hair and blue eyes (this infant was born in Colorado and adopted by Orsen Barney and his wife Elizabeth Prows Barney).

You said Willie was going to be married this fall, but he will have to hurry if he's (going to) beat Elmina being married, for her and her fellow are quit loving.

News is scarce down here.

I went to Ferron last night with some more boys to a theater and after it was out we caught-on with some girls and had a fine time. They was sure a sporty bunch!

I cannot think of one more (thing) to write about, so will close for this time.

Hoping to hear from you soon.

Your Son,

Morrel Prows

This letter was in an envelope addressed to Mrs. N.E. Humphrey, 967 W. 3d. North, Salt Lake, Utah and postmarked Clawson, Utah Aug. 19th., 1915.

I thought it interesting to discover Grandpa's family nickname was Willie.
Livermore  
Calif.  
Feb. 22 ~ 43

Dear Ken, Elmina and little Tillie. As I guess that is all left to home now. 

I guess this war has been the cause of separating & scattering more families then 
has ever been known in the history of the world & when it is all over many will come 
home, but it will never be the same as before. 

Well kids this is a very late hour to write and thank-you for the $2 x-mas you sent 
me, but if you really knew just how I have been feeling I know you could forgive me. Just 
after x-mas I caught a cold & had the worst cough I ever had in my life & the strain of 
coughing sure tore me down & it seems it is taking me a long time to get my strength 
back. Sometimes I think I might be getting old, what do you think? 

Well old Santa was quite good to me this year, I got $11 in cash. A $6 blanket 
from the Red Cross. A writing desk. 4 books including an atlas of the world. A carton of 
cigarettes. Candy & dates. & then to complete my x-mas cheerfulness Kenna & Chet came 
in & spent most of forenoon with me. 

And then about 3 weeks ago I was feeling pretty-well down in the dumps & Kenna 
& LaVar came in, & did my spirits raise! I enjoyed their visit regardless of how I felt. 

Got a letter from Kenna last week, will have to answer it. Poor kid, I guess she is 
quite lonesome there, all alone since Chet has gone in the service, but she has a good job 
that will help kill most of the time. 

We had a very nice winter. A little rain, but sunshine most of the time. Much better 
than last winter was, as it was foggy most of the time. 

Hoping this finds you all well & happy. 
I am getting over my cold slowly, feel quit good today. 
Write to me when you can. 
No news so will close. 
Love & best wishes to you all. 

L.W. Prows
Salt Lake City Utah.
Byogerfy (biography) of My Grand Mother's Life Mrs Delila Floretta Murphy Humphrey.
Barne (born) May 18 - 1852.
Fayette Co. Gearga (Georgia). / Jeptha and Nancy Murphy.
Was the 10th Child of her Parents.
When 9 years Old her Mother Died. 1861
Too (two) years Latter (later) her Father Married again.
Grand Mother was to Card Cotton, spin thread, Weeve (weave) Clalh (cloth) was only 12 years old When (she) Picked Cotton, spin, wove and Sewed her self a dress.
They were Beleavers (believers) of the Baptist Church at that time.
When Grand Mother was a little Past 12, her Step Mother was Jilous (jealous) of her and told her father that he would hafto (have to) take here (her) and her Older Sister Nan Over to there (their) Grand Mothers. Where they could Earn there (their) Own suport by weeving (weaving), Carnta Pines Witch (which) was Bed spreads. They had Many Friends. They went Buggy Wrideing (riding) for Pleasuers (pleasure) and to Religous (religious) Revivelis (revivals). There (their) Religan (religion) thought it wrong to dance. So they had Social(?) Parties and ....
18-78 Given a good Blessing said that the garding (guardian) Angeles had an Eye Over her for good had Many times guided her from the Evel (evil) Snair (snare) she had been snatched as Brands from the Eternal Burning.

C.G. Humphrey and D.F.M. Humphrey had known Each Other when young children. Grand father came to Utah. 18-70 was Baptized 18-71. Carnetious Green Confirmed By Levi North Mar 4-1871.

Married Delila F Murphy April 25-1878 By D H Wells at Salt Lake City Utah Endowed at Endowment House.

They were 9 Children Barn (born) to them 2 Daughters 7 Sons.

Nancy Elmina, Charles Alfred, John Frances, Delila Floretta, Wilford Albert, Claudius Clarence, Wesley, Joseph Smith, Henry Humphrey.

Charles G. Humphrey was my father.

D.F.M. Baptized Jan 28.- 1878.

This Morning when a woaken (awakened) the 28 of Jan 1941 Bright Mother at the age of 88 years and 8 months. Said do you know that 61 years ago to day I was Baptized at Ogden in the Cernill (canal?) in front of the Hadlock Place. At her age she is intrested (interested) in life at Domestic Afairs (affairs).

These two pages were copied from two tattered, lined pieces of paper owned by Cousin Sandra Renick of Portland, Oregon. The lines on the paper match and both pages apparently came from a common journal. The first page was dated May 3rd., 1931 and the second is dated the 28th., of January 1941. Delila Floretta Murphy was listed as the writer's grandmother on the first page and the writer's mother on the second.
May 1-46
Salt Lake City
Wed. 1 day of May.
Invited to a social at my Sister's Mrs. Whiting. At 4570 West Murray. The occasion in honor of ladies as members of the Spanish American War Vets. At 12.1/3 a lovely dinner was served. Enjoyed the afternoon playing cards, 5. At 4 o'clock they adjourned:
Then we enjoyed Radio Program for a few hours.
At 7 o'clock Richard and Helen & their 6 boys called and spent the evening.
May 2. Mrs. Whiting and myself served on the Triangle Novelty Quilt for the Legion Club of Ladies.
May 3. I came home.
4. I washed, ironed and tidied my home.
6-7. Went shopping and paying debts.
May 12- Celebrated Mother's Day with my daughter and grand daughter. They gave me a pair or two of goldfish the very first that I had ever had, shells from the shores of California, the bowl for the fish and a package of French's fish food. One dollar in money and a lovely card.
Charles gave me 2 dollars and a Mother's Day Card.
Morrell and his wife and son gave me a dollar, a lovely handkerchief and a beautiful card.

May 13-1946
I went out for a ride in the country. Then I called on Anna, here in the city. Then went to a little town near Payson. I visited friends and relatives for a week , then came home.
The old place sure needed some care. I cleaned house and weeded yard some. Trimmed the old American Beauty Roses for Decoration Day.
Gathered over my relatives (?). The 3rd of June I was at Elmina's and there I saw Elva Fay's wife. They were all well and happy. Fay's home at Uinta Basin.
NOTES FROM GRANDMA NANCY'S
NURSING SCHOOL JOURNAL

Commenced class of nursing from Dr. Ship.
Jan 18-1926
Monday morning at 9a.m.

.... Nursing therefore is an art, the importance of which can scarcely be overestimated.

It properly includes as well the execution of specific orders.
The administration of food and medicine.
The personal care of the patient.
Attention to the conditions of the sick room, it's warmth, cleanliness and ventilation.
The careful observation and reporting of symptoms and the prevention of contagion.

It is a work which falls largely, though not exclusively, to the share of women and it has sometimes been claimed that all women make good nurses simply by virtue of their womanhood. But this is far from true.

Nursing is the work which falls largely, though not exclusively, to the share of women.

It has sometimes been claimed that all women (are) nurses simply by virtue of their womanhood. But this is far from true. To fitly fill such a position requires certain physical and mental attributes, which all women, even all good women do not possess, as well as some special training.

A natural aptitude for nursing is a valuable basis for instruction, but will not take the place of it, nor will good intentions ever compensate for a lack of executive ability.

Unimpaired health and power of endurance, intelligence and common sense are the primary essentials for a nurse.

She should be a person of even, cheerful temperament, not easily irritated or confused. For to lose temper or presence of mind in the sick room is fatal to usefulness.

She must have acute perceptions, habits of correct observation and accurate statement, and some manual dexterity.

She needs to be quiet, neat and systematic and capable of eternal vigilance.

There is in this work room for the exercise of talents of the highest, and virtues of the rarest order; and it ought not to be true as it is that many of the applications for admission into our training schools are from those utterly unfit for the work; either surviving relics of the bygone times when a nurse ranked on or below the par of house maid. Or sentimentalists too, with their heads full of romantic visions of themselves flitting about like angels of mercy, bathing the brow of suffering heroes and distributing among them flowers and smiles.

An excellent ward manager may succeed but poorly as a private nurse. You should in each new place make it a rule to disturb as little as possible the ordinary household arrangements and make no unnecessary work.

The ideal nurse, the one worthy of her high calling is inspired by love not policy ....
Ask God to give thee skill
    In comforts art
That thou mayest consecrated be
    And set apart.
Unto a life of sympathy;
For heaven is (to lift) the weight of ill
    In every heart.
And comforters are needed much
    Of Christ-like touch.

Jan. 19-1926. The sick room.

Thank God every morning when you get up that you have something to do which must be done whether you like it or not. Being forced to work, and forced to do your best, will breed in you temperance, self-control, diligence, strength of will, continence and a hundred virtues which the idle will never know.

The rest of Grandma Nancy's nursing journal is devoted to such topics as care of the sick room, blood circulation, medications, bandages, fractures, food preparation, surgical nursing, etc. I decided not to transcribe this information.
WILLIAM BIRD HUMPHREY

By R. Marlin Humphrey
August 1989

William Bird Humphrey was born May 25, 1858, on the family farm in Carroll County, Georgia, which was located about 20 miles southwest of Atlanta near Scarlet Ohara's fictional home, Tara. It is now in the Atlanta suburbs. He was named William after his paternal grandfather and Bird because of a tradition in his mother's family that they were descended from the Byrds of Virginia. Genealogical research has found this to be true, but they misspelled the name. He went by Bird.

His father, John Humphrey, was born in Walton, Georgia, on February 13, 1824. He was a veteran of the Mexican War, saw no fighting, but did learn to play cards. His mother, Agnes Elmina Murphy, was born near Spartanburg, South Carolina, on October 22, 1822. According to Will Humphrey she was a real gentlewoman and owned her own thoroughbred riding horse. Bird had four older brothers, Richard, Griffin, Charles, and Joseph and one older sister, Rebecca. Another brother, Booth, was born in 1865.

When Bird was two years old, Lincoln was elected President, South Carolina seceded from the Union and Georgia followed. The "War Between the States" began the following April. John Humphrey joined the army, but was never sent out of Georgia. According to Will Humphrey, "During the early days of the war, rations were issued to the Southern soldiers, and Grandfather being skillful at cards, helped materially in the support of the family by supplying them with bacon, sugar and coffee, and other supplies that he won from other less lucky soldiers. This condition did not last too long, as supplies for the soldiers became limited to a bare existence." He also said, "John fought in several battles, but he came out unscathed."

In 1864 the Union army, under General Sherman, invaded Georgia and captured Atlanta. John was now out of the army due to a bad back. After a pause to regroup Sherman launched his army on the "March to the Sea." One of the routes it took passed in front of the Humphrey farm. Will Humphrey wrote of this time, "When it was learned the soldiers were coming, everyone tried to hide everything of value, especially foods. The Humphrey's placed all their groceries and other foods in a large can which they tried to bury in the garden, so quickly however, did the soldiers arrive, that they did not get the can deep enough to hide it from view, they quickly threw some turnip tops on the part of the can sticking above the ground and it was overlooked by the marauders who visited the garden more then once as they passed along. The thing that broke their hearts was the killing of their only milk cow, right in the door yard. "Cows make beef," the soldiers said. The soldiers also ripped open the feather beds and made a careful search for money, or any other thing of value they could find. He also told of the time his father, Griffin, who was fourteen, was munching on a large roasted yam and a soldier traded a whole pan of hard tack for it. Bird told his son Isaac of the time he and Griffin were sitting on the front fence watching the troops go by when some soldiers came driving a herd of cattle. The boys yelled, "Give us a cow, soldiers!" A sergeant came over and after finding that an adult who knew how to slaughter it was nearby gave them a lame cow that was slowing up the herd.
After the war conditions were tough for the defeated South. The army occupied Georgia and Carpetbaggers ran the Government (See "Gone With the Wind"). John Humphrey, who already had a bad back, suffered a stroke which left him incapacitated for manual labor and unable to support his family. He had to walk with a heavy cane. He continued to play cards for money, however, which was so distasteful to his wife that she made her boys promise to never gamble. Both Isaac and Will said that their fathers would never allow playing cards in the house. Griffin was supporting the family by running a still and selling liquor to the soldiers. The other boys were getting old enough to help on the farm, raising corn and picking fruit used in the manufacture of liquors.

Before the war Bird's uncle, Tom Murphy, had been converted to the L.D.S. Church and had talked to the family about joining. Agnes was favorable to his teachings, but John was not. When he was told that Joseph Smith had prophesied that there would be a war between the states beginning in South Carolina, John replied, "That when Joe Smith's prophecy came true, that would be soon enough for him to join the Mormons!"

After the war Mormon missionaries continued to visit the Humphrey home. Eventually nearly all the family were converted and decided to go to Utah when they had raised enough money. Before they could leave, however, Griffin ran afoul of the law. Will said he was sold some bogus tax stamps for his still. Federal officers who came to investigate could not find the still hidden under a pile of wood, but they arrested Griffin anyway and took him to jail. While there he heard some other prisoners planning a break and wrote his family to meet him across the state line in Alabama, about 25 miles away, which they did.

The family came to Utah by train in 1870 or 1872 (See Sources) and stayed with some Murphy relatives. Their farm was located on what is now Murphys Lane in the section of Salt Lake County known as Mill Creek. They soon rented a farm nearby. One day when Bird was hoeing corn Elizabeth Bailey, who lived nearby and was just a year younger than he, stopped to talk and, as she always said, "It was love at first sight!"

Bird's sister, Rebecca, was married in April 1874, and moved to Ogden; his brother, married Elizabeth's older sister, Ellen, in December; and his other three older brothers married within two and one half years. The family was outgrowing the rented farm. In the summer of 1875, Griffin and Elizabeth's older brother, Joseph, traveled to Sevier County, about 150 miles south of Mill Creek, to look for a place to make a home. They were impressed with Salina where they could purchase farm land at a reasonable price and city lots for $7.00 a piece. They moved there the next year and the rest of the Humphrey family soon followed.

Bird's mother died at Mill Creek July 22, 1875, and he assumed much of the cooking and housekeeping for the family. Thus when they got to Salina, he was able to get a job cooking on a crew surveying for a proposed railroad through Salina Canyon. It was never built, but Interstate Highway I-70 now follows about the same route. After the survey was completed he worked as a cowpuncher and rancher. His brother, Booth, died on July 20, 1878, from diphtheria and his father died June 26, 1879.

The Bailey's visited Ellen and Griffin nearly every year and Bird and Elizabeth continued to see each other. The romance re-blossomed and they were married in the Endowment House in Salt Lake City, November 1, 1883. After a short honeymoon in Ogden visiting Bird's sister they moved to Salina to live. By then Bird had accumulated
two city lots in town with a log cabin on one, a fifty-acre farm north of town and some cattle. Two years later he worked in an "Adobe Factory" for enough bricks to build a two room house on one of the lots and they disposed of the cabin. About this time according to Will Humphrey, the Humphrey brothers owned nearly all the farm land north of Salina. Richard and Charles moved away in the late 1880s and Joseph in 1904. The two remaining families lived about two blocks apart and grew up almost as one.

Seven children were born to Bird and Elizabeth.
George William born 10 Oct. 1884
Bird Eugene born 11 Sep. 1886 died 12 Sep. 1886
Sidney Bailey born 12 Sep. 1890
Lester Bailey born 19 Aug. 1892
Isaac Bailey born 7 Mar 1895
Agnes Elizabeth born 5 Apr 1898

Bird occasionally worked off the farm. In 1888 or 89, he with his two brothers, Griffin and Joseph, secured a contract to grade about one half mile of the road between Salina and Redmund, the next town to the north. Then he had a financial disaster. He was persuaded to become a partner in a store in Salina with the understanding that there were no bad debts. Unfortunately there were many. A few months later the creditors moved in and since he was a partner they took his farm and cattle to pay them off. He was stranded without a farm with a family to support. There was not much work in a small town like Salina so he had to make work. He went to the mountains for logs to make lumber and posts. He dug shallow wells. It was a long, hard struggle to make a living.

About 1901 he bought a small farm four miles north of town. Four years later he traded it for a 150-acre farm with poor soil that he thought he could improve, which he eventually did. He later had to increase his mortgage to $2,000 at ten per cent interest. Every year it was a struggle to raise the $200 interest and the taxes due.

Bird had previously purchased a sawmill which he operated each summer in addition to his farm. It was located in the mountains southeast of town on public land where at that time there were no restrictions on logging. During Teddy Roosevelt's administration, however, the U.S. Forest Service was founded and he could cut only that timber the local Forest Ranger allowed, thus increasing his expenses. His crews included local men hired for the season and his sons as they grew older. One of these local men was the grandfather of Gifford Nielsen, quarterback of the Houston Oilers.

Bird remained an active member of the L.D.S. Church throughout his life. He served as a Sunday school teacher, secretary of his priesthood quorum and sang in the church choir having a good bass voice. He was about five feet eight inches tall, had a slightly florid complexion from working outdoors, and wore a handlebar mustache. He had light gray eyes, an aquiline nose, a firm chin and a lot of black curly hair which he never lost. One of Isaac's daughters, Geraldine, has apparently inherited the bone structure of his face and one of Sidney's grandsons, Quin, has dark curly hair. He is said to look much like Bird's picture. While he lived in Georgia, Bird had some education and he had some more at Mill Creek. In school he liked mathematics and elocution. He always liked
to keep books and was good at it. With a good education he might have been an accountant. He remained a southerner till the day he died. He always voted the straight Democratic ticket and kept a suitcase full of confederate money under his bed.

Will Humphrey wrote of him, "Of all the Humphreys it was Uncle Bird that I knew best. He helped take care of our farm when my father was on a mission in England (1891 & 92). He not only advised Tom and I what to do but he did a lot of the work himself. I helped him in turn with his farm work but I was just 12 years old so could not do much. When I was grown, I went prospecting with him for coal mines in Salina Canyon. Later when there was no work, especially in the winter, I went up every day cutting cedar posts. We could cut a load of posts and bring them home each day. I remember I was big and strong while he was small. It was gall and wormwood to me to have (him) cut two posts to my one the first day out, and while I did better as the days went by, I never could cut as many as he."

During the winter of 1913 Bird did not feel well. He grew thin and could feel a lump in his stomach. The doctor advised him to have an exploratory operation (they did not have X-rays then). He was found to have advanced cancer of the stomach and died a month or two later on May 10, 1913. As the custom was in those days the townspeople took up a collection to pay his doctor bills. Bird had donated to many such collections. His funeral was the biggest that Salina had ever seen.

SOURCES

This life story is taken from the following sources:

4. Conversations with my father.
5. Family Group Sheets.

Most of the information comes from the first two sources. Life in Georgia is mainly from Will Humphrey's narrative and life in Utah mainly from Isaac's. I found one major discrepancy between the two. Will says that the family came to Utah in March 1870 and were baptized in May of the same year. Isaac states they were baptized in May 1871 and came to Utah in 1872. Church records show the baptism to be in 1871. Records of people arriving in Utah by train were not kept.

Elizabeth's "Histories" were written with the help of a friend from Salina and is mainly about herself, but does contain some information I used.

I was able to elaborate on some items based on stories my father told me, especially the one about the sergeant with the lame cow. I threw in Gifford Nielson.

The family group sheets furnished most of the exact dates.
BIOGRAPHY OF THOMAS GRIFFIN HUMPHREY
BY J.W. HUMPHREY A SON

In writing this short account of my father's life, I have had to rely on such material as was available in my father's records, and my recollections of what I remember hearing my parents mention, also what I could get by being inquisitive on the incidents that stirred my curiosity. I have as yet made no search of government records, nor of state and county records. Aunt Delilah, Uncle Bird, and Uncle Joe, also from cousins Nancy M. Allred, and Jane H. Adams I have secured some information. I will have occasion to refer to the information contained in a write up of the life of my Grandfather John Humphrey, by Jane H. Adams, and Maud Odd, the former a daughter of R. M. Humphrey, and the latter a daughter of Aunt Rebecca H. McClatchie. Jane had the benefit of a diary kept by her father to refer to, and Maud had the word of mouth from her mother. Uncle Charles and Uncle Richard were never available to me for any information they had relative to the early Humphrey family life.

My Grandfather John Humphrey was born in Walton, Georgia on February 13, 1824. His parents were Wm. Humphrey, and Nancy Stephens. Wm's. father was John Humphrey, and his mother was Susan Bradford. John was born in Marionshire, Wales in 1765, and Susan was born in Pennsylvania the same year. John died in Georgia in 1837, and Susan died in Georgia in 1856. Through Susan Bradford, all the Humphreys became eligible to membership in either the Sons Of The American Revolution, or the Daughters Of The American Revolution organizations. In the event that it is shown that John Humphrey was a soldier in that war, they would be eligible through him.

Wm. Humphrey had a family of five sons. John, Joshua, Richard Bradford, Josiah, and William. I am not sure of the order in which they came into the world. I am sure my Grandfather John Humphrey was younger than Richard Bradford, at least he married a younger daughter of Simon Murphy than Richards wife. One of the boys joined the church and moved to Independence, Missouri. I recall Uncle Joe visiting him once when he went back to Kansas City with sheep, (I am inclined to believe it was William).

Getting back to grandfather John Humphrey, he died in Salina on June 26, 1879. His wife, my grandmother Agness Elmina Murphy, died in Salt Lake City July 22, 1875, and was buried in the City Cemetery. She was born near Spartanburg, South Carolina, October 22, 1822. Jane says she was born near Union, South Carolina. The two places are perhaps in the same locality.

Uncle Richard Humphrey always maintained that the Humphreys came from Ireland, or at least were of Irish decent. The records in the Salt Lake Genealogical Office show most of them coming from England, with some of them coming from Wales, particularly my great-great grandfather John Humphrey. Jane Adams says that our great-great grandfather John Humphrey was in the Revolutionary War, and much as I would like to believe that story, I still have my doubts as he could have been only eleven years old when the war started and only 18 when the war ended. It is quite possible that very young men were participants in the war of the Revolution. Wm. Humphrey, my great grandfather was born in 1796, too late to be a soldier during the Revolutionary War, however he could have well been a soldier in the Indian Wars which followed. It seems strange that I never heard my father say anything much about his grandparents, possibly because they died.
before he was old enough to remember them. John Humphrey, my great-great grandfather as mentioned above was born in Wales. I have no record as to how or when he came to America, whether he came with his parents, or whether he came alone as a boy, or a very young man. He married Susan Branford from Pennsylvania, perhaps that is where he landed in America. My great grandfather Wm. Humphrey was born in Walton, Georgia. He married Nancy Stephens, who was born in Oglethorpe, Georgia. She died the 16th of May, 1834, since she was born in 1796, she was taken by death in her 38th year. As to the number of children born to Wm. and Nancy, I have no account other than the five boys mentioned above. I do remember hearing my father mention one of his uncles, who moved to Louisiana or Texas. Either Nancy Allred, or Jane Adams had a picture of an Engineer from Texas by the name of Wm. Humphrey who they thought was from our Humphrey stock. The name Nancy, or Nan is common among our female relatives.

Except for what Jane Adams had to say about grandfather Humphrey in her write-up of his life, relative to his skill as an axeman, and his fighting propensities, little is known of his life until he was about 21 years of age. In April of 1846, President James K. Polk declared war against Mexico, and called for 50,000 volunteers. John hurriedly made his way to New Orleans where at 21 years of age he joined with others of the volunteers to fight Mexico. The excuse given for this declaration of war was the slaughter of a company of American soldiers who were left to guard the southern boundary of Texas. The U.S. claimed the Rio Grande River as the boundary, while Mexico claimed the line to be the Nueces River. A shipload of these volunteer soldiers, embarked for Vera Cruz. When the ship reached mid-ocean it ran into a terrific tropical storm. The ship became completely disabled, many of the soldiers, as well as the masts, spars, and sails were washed overboard and lost in the fury of the storm. Those who survived on board the ship were faced with a shortage of water especially, and foods of all kinds. There was no drinking water, not even rain. As a result of the days of suffering for food and water, there were only nineteen of that ship load of soldiers that were rescued alive. Upon arriving at Vera Cruz it required some time before the rescued soldiers were physically fit for service, and before that time came, General Scott had captured Mexico City, and the war was over. To me grandfather's services were just as acceptable as a war veteran, as they would have been had he marched with his victorious comrades into Mexico City, certainly they were less exciting and glamorous. The nation recognized this and in May 1879 he received his first, and only, pension check. My mother had a dime that he gave her out of the check he received. I do not know who got this keepsake, which mother had kept all those years. He died in Salina, Utah June 26, 1879. An amusing incident happened in Salina. A stranger entering town learned that grandfather was a Mexican War Veteran, bought a bouquet of flowers and went out to the cemetery and placed them on his grave. Upon his return to town he met up with W.H. Rex, an ex-soldier for the Union, who told him that John Humphrey was a damned rebel, having fought with the Southern Armies all through the war. The stranger immediately walked back to the cemetery (about two miles), removed the flowers, spat on the grave and walked back to town.

When John got back home in 1847 (dates not known for sure) he courted and married Agness Elmina Murphy, January 6, 1848. Their first son Richard Miles was born October 22nd the same year. His older brother Richard Bradford Humphrey had married
Merriam Murphy, an older sister of Agness Elmina's. Grandmother Humphrey was a real gentle woman of the aristocracy of that part of the South. She was a devout Methodist. Had a rich contralto voice and played on a dulcimer, the old instrument minus part of the strings laid as long as I can remember in the attic of the old home. It was next to sacred to the family members. After the folks moved across the street to care for the children of my sister and her husband, Elmina and Jas. Scorup, both victims of the influenza, I recall seeing the old instrument lying in the yard broken up. I have often wished that I had gathered up the pieces and had it rebuilt as a relic of the Old South. Grandmother also was a good horse woman, owning her own thoroughbred riding horse. Jane said she often took her three little boys and rode over to her old home in South Carolina to visit. I would like to believe that story also, but according to my geography the nearest South Carolina border is more than double the 18 miles distance from Fayetteville, so that ride is out. Then 18 miles ride with three little boys on with the rider, you will have to tell someone with less experience than I, to get that over, lets reduce the 18 miles to 3 or 4 miles. Janie, and Maud Odd, recount that Grandfather had no slaves at the time the war began, but I distinctly remember hearing my father talk about the time when they had slaves.

Uncle Tom Murphy, grandmother Humphrey's brother, was a Mormon missionary to their home in the South. Grandmother was very favorable to the L.D.S. teachings, in fact she was converted. Uncle Tom tried to induce grandfather to sell his slaves and his farm and join the Mormons and go to Utah. He argued that Joseph Smith had prophesied that there would be a war between the states, and that there would be terrible suffering among the Southern people. To this grandfather replied, "That when Joe Smith's prophecy came true that would be soon enough for him to join the Mormons."

In 1852 grandfather with his family moved to Randolph County, Alabama. They stayed there until 1856. Uncle Joseph and Aunt Rebecca were born in Alabama. Upon their return to Georgia, Carrol County, near Fayetteville, grandfather went security for friends, and through this, and mismanagement, he was forced to sell his home and farm to pay off the obligations. After that they rented and moved around from one place to another. I read this from father's journal. Apparently they secured another home before the Civil War started. As I have always understood they owned the home they were living in when the Union Soldiers passed through. When the war came John enlisted, and served all through the conflict and while he fought in several battles, he came out unscathed.

During the early days of the war, rations were issued to the Southern soldiers, and grandfather being skillful at cards, helped materially in the support of the family by supplying them with bacon, sugar, coffee, and other supplies that he won from other less lucky soldiers. This condition did not last too long, as supplies for the soldiers became limited to a bare existence. When the war was over the carpetbaggers from the North made life unbearable for the Southern people. Justice was out of the question for the "Johnny Reb" as they were called. No provisions were made to care for the freed slaves who were homeless, and without food. They robbed and pillaged their former owners, and were given protection by the courts in all their lawlessness. The situation became so intolerant, that as a measure of self protection, the organization of the "Ku Klux Klan" came about.

Just a word about the reported conditions in the Andersonville and Libby prisons. Grandfather had a cousin who was a war prisoner in one of the Northern prison camps.
This man said, "If the Northern prisoners were treated worse, or received less food than he, it was a miracle that anyone survived."

After his return from the war, perhaps not too long after, he suffered a paralytic stroke, which incapacitated him from manual labor. He had to walk supported by a heavy hickory cane. This gave him an excuse to get around and enjoy the sports he was so fond of, cock fighting and horse racing and gambling with cards of course. This latter form was so distasteful to grandmother that she made her boys promise never to gamble, and I do not think any of them did. My father never would allow cards in the house, and was much opposed to all forms of gambling.

The story is told of one of grandfather's experiences with cock fighting that came near costing him his life. He had a wonderful fighting cock that he called Stonewall Jackson, he matched this bird with another equally famous fighter and for high stakes. Stonewall drove his spur right through the head of his antagonist, killing him instantly. His owner attacked grandfather and was felled by a blow from his heavy cane. When the man came to, he had grandfather arrested for assault with intent to kill. The man later decided he would try to get his money back by dropping the charge, and he called at grandfather's home, called him out to the gate, and offered to drop the case for a stated amount of money. His offer was rejected, whereupon the man pulled out his six shooter and tried to shoot grandfather. At this point one of the boys came running out with a rifle and the man after snapping his revolver all the way around without it firing, turned his horse and made a hasty getaway. Grandmother had tried to dissuade grandfather from going out to meet the man, as she felt the man would try to kill him.

It was on horse racing that finally wound up grandfather's gambling, and left him on the rocks. He had a horse that was a record breaker for the half mile, he won $4,000 against another horse whose distance was a mile, by out running the horse 144 feet. John thought with that much lead in the half mile, the other horse could never overtake his horse, so he doubled the stakes and lengthened the distance to a mile. The day of the race came and John's horse led the other horse even more than the 144 feet at the half mile, but the second half of the mile the other horse caught up with John's horse and beat him easily at the outcome.

Grandmother was more opposed to John's gambling at cards, his friends came to their home and they gambled, and drank, setting a very bad example before the public, as well as the family.

Broken in health, and spirits, as well as in worldly goods, he had plenty of time to reflect. He was unable to support the family, and that was no worry, as his son Griffin was supporting the family running a government still. A profitable business at that time, and the other boys were getting old enough to help on the place, raising corn and picking fruit used in the manufacture of liquors.

It is my understanding that practically all the family with the exception of Griffin had been converted to the teachings of the Latter Day Saints. Uncle Tom Murphy, and Jesse Murphy, and other missionaries had been frequent visitors at the Humphrey home. John, remember his promise to join the Mormons if Joseph Smith's prophecy concerning the war between the states came true, was ready and willing to go to Utah. The harsh treatment inflicted upon the conquered and broken Southerners by their hated Yankee
conquerors, no doubt helped them to make up their minds to get away from the land of their birth and start anew where the past, if not forgotten, was at least overlooked.

It is my opinion that the Humphreys were a proud family and even after coming to Utah they felt that they were superior to the emigrants that made up the common people they were among. The family with the exception of Richard, came to Utah in March 1870. Uncle Richard came in 1869 with the last pioneer emigrant company to reach the valley, the trans-continental railroad being completed at Corinne in 1869. The family was all baptized into the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints in May 1870. Uncle Richard was baptized in Georgia in 1869. He brought grandfather and his youngest son Booth down to Salina in 1877. Grandmother Humphrey died in Salt Lake City July 22, 1874 and was buried in the City Cemetery.

Aunt Rebecca was married to John Murphy April 13, 1874. The first of the family to be married. She had five children with Murphy and after his death she married Edmund McClatchie and moved to Star Valley, Wyoming. With McClatchie she had additional children, I only knew Maud M. Odd and Clarence. I must mention Aunt Rebecca's oldest son Thomas, when quite young I can remember seeing him once when we were visiting him in Ogden. While only 7 or 8 years old he was leading a colt out to the ditch to water it. He tied the rope around his waist so it couldn't jerk away. The colt became frightened and ran away dragging the boy to a frightful death. Uncle Charley's son Joseph told me that Johny Murphy was a locomotive engineer and through his good offices, Uncle Charles secured a job with the railroad.

John's youngest son, John Wilks Booth was born August 2, 1865. He died of diphtheria July 20, 1878. I never remember hearing the folks say much about him, he died in Salina and is buried in the old pioneer cemetery. His father is buried beside him.

As mentioned above, Uncle Richard with his two families and Uncle Charley with his two families, moved away from Salina about 1888. Aunt Ella had four children, Lulu, Orson, Cyrus and Addie (the baby when they left). I don't think his second wife Aunt Sara had any children other than her daughter Janie. She had lost a small boy who is buried in the pioneer cemetery in Salina by the side of another infant which I always thought was Uncle Richards. Uncle Charley's family consisted of his first wife Delilah and five children, Nancy, Fred, John, Delilah Floretta and Wilford. His second wife, Aunt Giddie, who had only one boy Doyle, who passed away January 14, 1963 in Safford, Arizona. At the present time (1963), Aunt Delilah has three children living, Delilah Floretta, Claud and Henry. The forth, Joseph Humphrey died in Los Angeles in August 1963. Aunt Giddie also has three children living, Lenna Webster of Thatcher, Carlos of Globe Arizona and Heber of Sawtell, California. There are of course many grand and great grand children belonging to the various couples.

Both of Uncle Charley's families were driven out of Old Mexico by the notorious Pancho Villa, at the time of his revolution, or raiding spree.

At one time in the early days of Salina, the three Humphrey brothers, Richard, Griffin and Charles owned most of the fields north of Salina. Uncle Richard and Uncle Bird owned a store on Second East and Main St., where Richard .... wives of Richard and Charles caused them to leave a very promising financial set up in Salina. Years later they both returned to Utah. Richard first, when his first wife Ella left him and he was no longer too much married, and Charles when he could leave one family in Southern Arizona.
Uncle Joseph Humphrey came to Salina in 1876, Richard Booth and grandfather in 1877. My father Thomas G. had moved to Salina in 1876 with his wife and small son, so Uncle Joe had a place to stay when he was out of a job, which was not too often. I have a letter written by him in 1876 in which he said Griff was so homesick to see his boy and his wife, who were in Mill Creek, while Griff was digging the Rocky Ford Canal across the top of his claim. This canal was 2 feet deep and 12 feet wide. All claim owners had to dig the canal across their property, as there were no team drawn scrapers at that time. Uncle Joe worked with livestock, both sheep and cattle. Large cattle owners had a lot of hard nuts working for them and while Joe was a small man, he could hold his own with the worst of them. It is said that he and Sam Gilson were working for Jennings over on the East Desert, the snow was deep and they took turns crawling out of bed to start fires in the subzero mornings. One morning when it was Sam's turn to start the fire, he boosted Joe out into the snow and said, "Make the fire Joe." Joe put on his clothes as quickly as he could and then picked up the needle gun and in very forceful language told Sam to, "Get up quick and start the fire!" Knowing Joe as he did he replied, "Yes Joe, I'll do anything you say, if you will just take your finger off that trigger, that gun goes off awfully easy!" Other men trying to run over Joe, did it to their sorrow. He was later a Pony Express Rider between Green River and Salina. He married Sena Johnson of Redmond and raised a large family. They lost three boys to diphtheria in about a week in the early 80's. His oldest boy, Joseph Jr. was the first child born in Redmond.

Not too much is known of my grandfather's father, Wm. Humphrey. I remember that my father mentioned that one of his relatives, possibly a brother of William's, was a soldier in the War of 1812. He was in the Battle of New Orleans, fought after peace was declared. The British captured New Orleans in that battle. This relative either remained in Louisiana or moved to Texas. The war records could clear this question up.

On the Murphy side, I knew Uncle Tom Murphy mentioned above as a missionary. He lived in Salina when I was quit young, later moving to Idaho. I also knew his son Tom, who I called to see in Saint George on one of my visits there. I was too dumb or in too much of a hurry, or I might have secured some information from him relative to the Murphys' in Georgia. The Murphys' in Salina and Mill Creek, I knew quite well. There was Uncle Columbus (Lum), Uncle Hyrum, Uncle Gaden and their families who settled in Salina. They were supposed to be my father's cousins, perhaps only second cousins. Bud, Bird, Jesse and Ran Murphy lived up in Salt Lake County and I only met them on our occasional visits with Grandfather Bailey and family in Mill Creek. Then there were two John Murphys'. The one in Salina married Lizzie Hugentobler, he did not live too long. He left two boys, Will and Ed, he may have left a girl but I do not remember. His widow married Solomon King and moved to Canada. The other John Murphy (Johnnie) married Aunt Rebecca as already mentioned, as she was a plural wife I believe they came and stayed with us while on the "Under Ground," so I was well acquainted with the children, then when they were grown I occasionally met up with them. After Aunt Becky moved to Wyoming, I do not believe I ever saw her again. Her son Miles Murphy worked on the Bamberger R.R. between Salt Lake and Ogden, so I saw him on many of my trips between Ogden and Salt Lake.
Uncle Richard and Uncle Charley moved away from Salina with their families in 1888, and Uncle Joseph moved to Idaho in 1904. So that left the families of Uncle Wm. Bird and my father remaining down in Sevier County.

Two of my Brothers Ray and Leone and two of Uncle Bird's boys Lester and Isaac, were in World War One. Uncle Charley had three boys, Joseph, Henry and Heber, and possibly Carlos in the last world war. I am not sure, but I think it quite likely that Carlos was a soldier. In the Second World War and since that time, four of Leone's boys by his first marriage have been in military service. Rhoda's son David was in the thick of the conflict from "D" day on until the end of World War Two. He was decorated for bravery in action. Her son Lee was in the Air Force. Wilford had three sons in the war also, Mark, Tom and Howard. Mark was in the Aleutians and Howard in the Air Corps. Guess I had better lay off on the war stories, there are too many to mention and I do not remember dates, etc.

Of Uncle Joe's children, his son young Joe went to Idaho with his folks. Was married and lived at Twin Falls. I spent a full half day trying to find him in 1956. I found him in a rest home, unable to even feed himself, dying from chronic arthritis. According to one of his pals in the rest home, he was deserted by his wife and family. Three of Uncle Joe's girls married and live around Rexburg. Kate married a man by the name of Ricks, she had a family of boys. Grace married a man by the name of Curtis, she also had a family. Rebecca the oldest daughter married a man by the name of Chambers and lived at Marysvale or Marysville, near St. Anthony. She later moved to Independence or near there. Elnora the youngest girl married and moved to Nampa, Idaho. I spent an hour or two trying to find her once when I was going through there on my way to Walla Walla, but I failed to find her.

Just one more story of Uncle Joe, he used to get liquored up a little and would come in and confess to my mother that he had taken only three drinks of "Rot Gut" whiskey. One day I asked my brother Tom, a big man six foot four, but only eighteen years old, if he ever drank with Uncle Joe and he replied, "No I won't drink with the dam cuss, he always insults me when he sees me in the saloon." He went on further to say that one time he went in the saloon and Uncle Joe was standing at the bar, he said, "Have a drink Tom" and when the liquor was poured in our glasses, he raised his glass to mine and said, "Tom here is hoping that you will have sense enough to stay out of such places as this and to let such stuff as this alone!" Tom lived to learn the wisdom of that advice.

Of all the Humphreys, it was Uncle Bird that I knew best. He helped to take care of our farm when my father was on a mission in England. He not only advised Tom and I what to do, but did a lot of the work himself. I helped him in return with his farm work, but I was just 12 years old so could not do too much. When I was grown, I went prospecting with him for coal mines in Salina Canyon. Later when there was no work, especially in the winter, I went up every day cutting cedar posts. We could cut a load of posts and bring them home each day. I remember I was big and strong, while he was small. It was gall and wormwood to me to have him cut two posts to my one the first day out and while I did better as the days went by, I never could cut as many as he. He died when in his fifties and at a time when he was most successful financially.

Perhaps I have missed much that I should have mentioned, and perhaps I have included too much of non-essentials.
With that introduction to the Humphrey's and the Murphey side of the family I will proceed with the story of my father Thomas Griffin Humphrey, known as Griff. He was born in Fayetteville, Georgia, December 6, 1849, so he had just turned eleven years of age on December 6, 1860 when South Carolina seceded from the U.S. and 14 years five months of age when the war terminated. Griffin was of the athletic type and while younger than Richard, he assumed more responsibility around the home in caring for the farm and providing for the family. His father was proud of him and his physical stamina. Not too long after grandfather's return from the war, he and a friend made a wager of $50, that Griffin could walk the twenty miles to Atlanta in less than four hours. That was thought to be quite a test for a 14 year old boy. Grandfather and the man he bet with rode horses to see that everything was as agreed upon. Father said that he kept the horses on a jog-trot all the way and he made the 20 miles in 3 hours and 57 minutes.

During Sherman's march to the sea, the soldiers rode past the house. The children sat by the fence watching them go by. One of the soldiers called to Uncle Charles saying, "Hello Johnnie, (Johnnie Reb) a very distasteful salutation to the Southern people. Uncle Charles called back, "Go to hell, you damn Yankee!"

One day father said he was munching on a large roasted yam when one of the soldiers rode over to him and offered to trade all the hard tack he had in his haversack for the yam. The trade was made and father got a large pan full of hard tack for the one yam.

When it was learned that the soldiers were coming everyone tried to hide everything of value, especially foods. The Humphreys placed all their groceries and other foods in a large can which they tried to bury in the garden, so quickly however did the soldiers arrive, that they did not get the can deep enough to hide it from view, they quickly threw some turnip tops on the part of the can sticking above the ground and it was overlooked by the marauders who visited the garden more than once as they passed along.

The thing that broke their hearts was the killing of their only milk cow, right in their door yard. "Cows make beef," the soldiers said. The soldiers also ripped open the feather beds and made a careful search for money or any other thing of value they could find.

By the time Griffin was 15 years old, he had with the help of the family been established as the operator of a government still and he was soon known as one of the most skilled whiskey manufacturers in that section. He made not only whiskey, but brandies and other liquors from fruits as well as corn. According to Aunt Delilah, Griffin supported the whole family by this work, which was considered quite legitimate in those times.

Whenever, and this occasionally happened, a sufficient over supply of liquors accumulated over local demands, father would take a load of his kegs and barrels of whiskey and would go over to Alabama and dispose of it. He would stop at plantations along the way and leave a barrel of his product and in this way dispose at a good profit his surplus supplies.

By the time the family were ready to start for Utah, Griffin had become well established in a fairly lucrative business. Each month he would buy enough revenue stamps to take care of the amount of liquor he expected to manufacture until the revenue agent came around the first of the next month. His parents had warned him to get out of the business and go with them to Utah. However, he decided to stay and follow his business
until he had enough money to take him to California. It was only a short time until the 
revenue agent came to see him as usual, he purchased the stamps he needed for the next 
month. The agent told him that he was quitting his job and offered to sell him the 
remaining revenue stamps in his possession at greatly reduced prices. Griffin said, "No, he 
had all he needed for the present." The agent sneered and told him that he was only a kid, 
couldn't raise the money and continued to stir his pride, so he finally bought the 
supposedly remaining stamps of the agent at a real saving, so he thought. However, the 
next day two other federal agents came along and had him arrested for conspiracy to 
defraud the government. A clever scheme, one of the many used by the federal agents to 
harass the people of the South. The agents were accommodating and permitted father to 
cook up the rest of the mash he had ready. They asked for some whiskey and father drew 
a coffee pot of his oldest brew which his captors proceeded to drink with avidity. By the 
time father was through for the day the agents were completely out. Father told his helper 
to take care of the still and send him the money he could realize from its sale, after he 
reached California. The man tried to dissuade father, telling him he could beat the rap in 
any court if he secured a good attorney, but father knowing the attitude of the law officers 
said, "No, I will be in South Carolina when these men wake up, I never liked the whiskey 
business and I am glad to get out of it! I hope to find something better out west."

Griff made his escape and stopped over in Utah with his folks and other relatives. 
He was treated so well in Utah and liked the country, so he was persuaded to remain in 
Utah where he joined the church with the rest of the family in May, 1871.

He never received a dime for his still, which he said was worth $6000 and he never 
had a chance to go back and visit his old home in Georgia. He planned on his return from 
his mission to England to run down and visit his old home, the hills of his childhood, 
however he was in charge of a company of emigrants and could not leave them until they 
reached Zion. It was thoughtlessness on the part of his children that they never arranged 
to send him back to Georgia before sickness broke him down in health in his last years.

As a boy and young man he was proud of the work he had to do. He had the 
reputation of being one of the best mule skinners in the locality where he lived. He told of 
a contest he entered of plowing a straight furrow with one mule and a plow, across a half 
mile field. There were several contestants, Griffin's furrow looked as straight as a string; it 
was the best of all the entries, but he said when they looked through a transit they could 
see many kinks in the apparently straight plow furrow.

Occasionally father would sing some of the little ditties common in the South. I 
remember one song that my mother would stop him when he reached a certain place in the 
wording. It went as follows: "It's over the fence and through the field the yellow gal 
cought me by the heel and its run nigger run, you can't get away, its run nigger run, for its 
almost day." There was another song that went like this, "If I had a scolding wife, I'd whip 
er as sure as you are born, I'd take her down to New Orleans and trade her off for corn." 
Another one was, "Hop light lady, your cakes all dough, never mind the weather, so the 
wind don't blow." Another song with several verses, of which I can only remember one: 
"Big dog bow wow whoopee doodle do, the old hen flew in the garden ooh, big dog bow 
oww whoopee doodle do, the misses went to catch her, she flew against the gate post and 
them she didn't fetch her, big dog bow wow whoopee doodle do."
On leaving Georgia, Griffin had planned on going to California. He had not been converted to the teachings of the Latter-Day Saints, as had other members of the family. He stopped over in Salt Lake City to visit with his family and other relatives before continuing on. He was treated so well by everyone, especially his family and relatives, that he stayed on and on, finally at the earnest solicitation of his mother he stayed and joined the Mormons and cast his lot in Utah.

They rented a farm as a family unit that year and the next. In 1873 Griffin was on his own, he had a wonderful garden and five acres of the finest corn in Utah. His brother Richard suggested that he enter his corn in the Territorial Fair in Salt Lake. Richard took the corn in and entered it for him supposedly, but it turned out that he entered it in his own name and he brought out the judges and showed them Griffin's corn patch as his own. Richard received a prize on his brother's corn and other vegetables and he also became a member of the territorial fair organization. In fairness to Richard, I will say that he no doubt did a lot of work with the fair that year and that perhaps exhibitors had to offer their exhibits in person. All the neighbors and relatives knew of the deception and while Griff did not have too much to say, the others especially Ellen, Griffin's wife brought the matter up after her marriage and Uncle Richard never liked her because of that.

In the winter time, probably in 1871, Griffin worked at a sawmill in Big Cottonwood Canyon and came near being killed in a snow slide that destroyed the mill. On December 21, 1874 Griffin was married to Ellen Maria Bailey in the old Endowment House in Salt Lake City. The following summer 1875, with Joe Bailey, Hyrum Murphy and Freeman Gates, he went down to look for new country in which to make a home. They visited Sevier County as far south as Elsinore. He was favorably impress with Salina where he spent the rest of his days, with the exception of two years, 1891 and 1892, which he spent in Great Britain as a missionary for the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints.

On arriving in Salina with his wife and baby in 1876, he rented a one room house located on the southwest corner of the block south of Main Street and east of the road that goes south from where the highway goes west on Main Street. I believe the George Bird home is just back of where the house stood. In my earliest recollection this house was used as the Post Office. Upon moving to Salina Griffin secured, in addition to four city lots, 40 acres of land joining the city limits to the north of Salina, 20 acres on each side of the highway.

In 1875 when Griffin was looking over Salina as a place to locate, he was advised not to stop in Salina as they had 30 families and not enough water for their needs. However, they liked the country and bought their city lots for $7 per lot and they could pay that amount to the Sunday School.

In the fall of 1876 father bought 7 cows from John Fenn for $10 apiece. The winter that followed was terribly cold, no hay to be purchased and the snow was so deep that grass was all too deep to be reached by the cows, so they all froze and starved to death.

The Humphreys stayed in Salina that winter and worked until February, when they moved back to Mill Creek. On their return to Salina in the spring they found the roads so muddy that it took them seven days from Mill Creek to Salina. Fleas and bed bugs were a terrible trial at that time.
When he first came to Sevier, Griffin filed on a homestead in Lost Creek. He borrowed $19 to file on the land and by the time he had the $19 paid off, the interest and principal was $30. He relinquished this homestead to Al Blood for the 20 acres lying east of the road, north of the town. He had also drawn a claim under the Rocky Ford Canal. On this project each claim owner had to dig the canal across the top of his holdings. The canal was to be two feet deep, 12 feet wide and the excavated material was to be placed on the lower bank, thus making the canal an extra foot deeper for carrying water. After completing the canal across his claim he felt he had more land than he could take care of, so he found a man by the name of Lawrence Dastrup with 9 children and with no farm or other means of supporting them, this family had just moved into Salina. To this family he presented the farm, later considered one of the best farms in the North Sevier Valley. He never received a single penny for the work of digging the canal across the claim.

When he went on his mission to England, through the perfidy of one of the Stake Presidency he was forced to sell his land to the west of the highway to pay off an unjust claim to Samuel H. Clark, Councilor to President Wm. H. Seegmiller of the Sevier Stake. Clark could not collect legally because the account was long outlawed and father had never been charged with a shortage; but Clark said he would stop father through church channels from going on a mission until it was paid up. President Seegmiller told father that if he paid the account and it was dishonest on the part of Clark, that father would prosper and Clark would lose all he had and that is just what happened.

Shortly after their arrival in Salina they were invited to a house warming down to J.F. Mortensens, the first shingled home in Salina. A few years later they completed their home and had the second home in Salina with a shingled roof.

The Griff Humphrey home in Salina was home to Joseph Bailey until he married Ann Crane and to Uncle Joseph Humphrey until he got married. I should mention that Uncle Joe was working for livestock outfits most of the time, so did not spend too much time in Salina. Uncle Bird also was a guest occasionally between jobs and Abe Casto, always Uncle Abe to we children, boarded with the Humphreys' when in town, up to the time of his marriage.

In 1874 the Gates' moved to Salina. Grandpa Gates, with his fourth wife, a midwife of much experience and the following children: George S., Alma S., Gary, Wm. Henry, Lucius S., Hyrum S., and Alva the youngest. They had one girl Vilate, who married Henry Ivie. Wm. Henry and Alva died when I was quite young, but I remember them. The Gates' were close neighbors and among our best friends. Grandpa Gates was very closely associated with the Prophet Joseph Smith, I believe he was a cousin. I have often heard him bear testimony of the divinity of Joseph Smith's mission. He was a member of the Nauvoo Legion and the Prophet's body guard. He came to Utah with the second company of pioneers in 1847 and brought the first apple trees to Utah. They were planted in Mill Creek. Freeman, John Gates, Mrs. Marion Jackson, children of his other wives moved from Mill Creek to Salina, as did also father's cousins, Uncle Hyrum, Uncle Gaden and Uncle Lum Murphy (Columbus) with their families.

Among their other neighbors were the Charley Herbert family. Charley, known as Chas. Rynearson when I first knew them moved from Mill Creek to Redmond, at that time there were four children, Frank, Tom, Ernest and Sarah Ann, possibly Florence and Mabel, I don't remember them as they were too young at that time to get out and play.
The Herbert's lived on the corner a block north and across the street from our home. They were always Uncle Charley and Aunt Martha to all the Humphrey children.

On the lot to the west of us the John Anderson family lived, Uncle John and Aunt Edla, his father Andrew and the children lived until about 1886 or 87, when they traded their home for Uncle Charley Humphrey's farm in the north field. In addition to John's father, who lived alone when I first remember them, there were Josephine, Oscar, Carl, Joseph, Alma, Orson and Clara. Orson and Clara died when quite young. The Andersons were very close friends all our lives.

On the corner a block west of us lived the Jonas Mattsson family, all boys. They were never close associates of the family as were the others mentioned.

On the corner a block south of Mattssons and across the street, the George E. Casto family lived before they moved to Colorado. They too were always close friends. They moved to Mannasa, Colorado about 1888, but after a few years, Sarah the first wife bought a home on the corner of the block north and west of us, left her husband and with her six children moved back to Salina. There was Sadie, the age of my brother Tom, George, Emma, Ella, Olive and Pearl. Pearl died not too long after returning to Salina.

Griffin held the office of Justice of the Peace for a few years. He was also Deputy Sheriff for several years. I remember he had a pistol called the "British Bull Dog," but when he went over to Casto's to apprehend a "Peeping Tom," I noticed he took his rifle instead of the six gun. To his great amusement the peeping tom turned out to be a stray burro that had found oats in a deep box sitting on the porch under the window, it would reach down in the box for a mouthful of grain, then raise up to masticate it. The kerosene lamp gave only a flickering light and the ladies, Sarah and her niece Malone Casto thought it was a man raising up to watch them.

Father used to tell of an incident that happened to him which shows how polygamy was encouraged by parents. A certain unnamed man with a girl past usual marriage age came to father and said, "Brother Humphrey, Trena is a good girl and she has an 80 acre farm," but he rejected the lure, two of his brothers had to move out of the U.S. because of having plural wives.

In 1891 father went to England on a mission for the L.D.S. Church. Upon his return home in 1893, his family met him in Salt Lake City where they all had the pleasure of attending the dedicatory services for the Salt Lake Temple. I remember hearing Grandpa Bailey say that a flock of sea gulls flew and alighted on the temple on the first day of the services, a very unusual occurrence and grandfather likened the incident to the Holy Ghost alighting on the head of the Savior on the occasion of his baptism in the River Jordan.

Upon Griffin's return from England in 1893, he bought a twenty acre claim from Will Murphy for $400. The lands were located under the Vermilion Extension Canal. It was called the "Windy Canal," because water was short in the late season and it was nearly always windy over there. The year before he bought the land, a large flood had come down the Denmark Wash and completely flooded all the farms along both sides of the wash, leaving quite a heavy deposit of soil over most of the farms. On this farm at the time of purchase there was approximately 12 acres in alfalfa. We harvested more than 100 tons of hay the first year in the three crops harvested from that acreage. To prevent damage from future floods from the Denmark Wash, the farmers constructed a deep water course
down the side of the road to the river. Under the Rocky Ford Canal they constructed a flume about 5x6 feet, this was lined with two inch plank. My brother Wilford while herding cows along the road went down into the flume and discovered that a colony of bees had made their home in the opening back of the plank lining. The following day father after investigating the situation went equipped with a large tub and the necessary paraphernalia used in working with bees, filled the tub with most luscious comb honey. There must have been 75 lbs. at least. A short time later a large flood came down the wash and completely destroyed the bee colony.

The Humphrey family visited the relations in Mill Creek at least once a year or were visited by Grandfather and Grandmother Bailey and usually with some of the children. Every time upon his return from Mill Creek, father would bring something, bees, fruit trees or other items needed in a newly settled area. From a start of bees he brought to Salina on one of his visits, he built up quite an apiary. He had to buy the necessary equipment to extract the honey from the comb. Many other bee owners would employ father to extract their honey. The common practice among some of those owning bees was to take the comb honey out and melt the fluid honey from the comb (bee's wax). This practice left the bees to replace the comb before refilling it with honey and the honey was dark colored.

As mentioned before, Griffin had purchased four city lots when he first visited Salina. He fenced two of them with a pole fence, four or five poles high. Aspen poles were used. He would have to go up in the mountains in June and July when the sap was up and the bark would peel easily from the poles, they would soon dry and become light and easy to handle, especially in hauling the long distance from the mountains. The poles were placed between two cedar posts, thus making a reasonably long lasting and substantial fence. He made his own abobies from suitable clay found on one of the north lots and these were used in the building of his four room house. The home in which all his children grew to maturity.

Up until the time he was called on a mission he had worked in the Sunday School. The morning he left for England the entire Sunday School came down to bid him good-bye and wish him God's Speed on his journey. Later they presented him with a large family bible, now belonging to me. He was also presented with a Congress Chair, as it was called at that time. It had side arm rests, but no padding other than the cushion mother made for it. It was my opinion that this chair and the Bible mentioned above, were gifts of the Sunday School. He worked in the Young Men's Mutual Association. Not too long perhaps, but I remember when I was secretary we drove to Glenwood one Saturday morning in 10 below zero weather to attend a Stake Mutual Meeting.

When father was called on a mission, the D. & R.G. Railroad had extended their line only as far south in Sanpete as Manti. Prior to that time we went to Juab to reach train service. My brother Tom and I went to Manti with father. We stayed overnight at the Bench Hotel; and after seeing father leave for Salt Lake on the train, we drove the team & buggy back to Salina. Father in his journal has this to say concerning his trip to England, I quote, "I left home April 5, to fill a mission to which I had been called in January. Just as I was ready to leave, the whole Sunday School, 127 in all came down to the house and bid me good bye. They sang the song, 'The Spirit Of God Like A Fire Is Burning' and wished me God Speed on my journey. I then kissed my family good-bye, all but two, Thomas G.
Jr. and Joseph Wm. who went as far as Manti with me. We stopped at George Bench's overnight. The boys went with me to the R.R. Station where I bid them good-bye on Monday morning April 6, 1891. Then I went by train to Salt Lake City over the Denver and Rio Grand Western Railway. Arrived in Salt Lake at 3 p.m. Then I got out to Mill Creek to my father-in-law, G.B. Bailey, stopped with them off and on until Saturday morning, then I go to Salt Lake City, set apart for my mission by Heber J. Grant and John H. Smith to a mission to Great Britain on April 11, 1891. Go by Union Pacific to Omaha, Nebraska, there were 15 of us in the company. We reached Council Bluffs, Iowa on Monday at 4 p.m. 2 1/2 hours late. At 6:30 p.m. we left for Chicago arriving there at 9:30 a.m. the next morning, the 14th. Leave there at 3:30 p.m. for New York City, a distance of 987 miles. Arrived in N.Y. 6 hours late due to a wreck on the road, 2531 miles from Salt Lake City. Arrived in N.Y. at 1:30 a.m., Thursday the 16th after a sleep of 4 hours, had breakfast at the Hotel Smith and McNeely on Washington Street. This hotel has 475 rooms and they serve 1400 meals every day, average. I was told they served 28,000 meals the day General Grant was buried. I visited Central Park, the museum, the Art Gallery and the World Building, the largest of it's kind in the world. It is 22 stories high. Had supper in Brooklyn, crossed the Brooklyn Bridge, the largest suspension bridge in the world. Saturday the 18th, we visited around town until 10 a.m. when we went to King Street where we were to sail at 12:30. We had dinner on board the S.S. Arizona at 1:30. At 3:30 we left Sandy Hook. Weather fair and out of sight of land. Sunday morning it was clear, but by noon it was so foggy you could not see anything. At noon we were 307 miles from Sandy Hook. Some very sick Elders, Otley and George B. Martin did not eat a bite. Made 376 miles since noon yesterday, made 380 miles in the last 24 hours. Thursday, all better but Otley and Martin. I am well so far. Made 361 miles, then Friday we made 353 miles. Are now passing ships, not too close. Saturday the 25th., the sea was very rough, waves ran clear across the lower deck. Food is good, beef, mutton, ham and eggs, all kinds of vegetables, all served in different ways. 297 miles last run and I am well and enjoying the food. Sunday morning the 26th., clear. All well, but the two sick Elders. 334 miles since yesterday. We are 131 miles of Queenstown, Ireland. We went to hear the Captain rehearse church services of the Church of England. Sunday night at 8:30 we stopped at Queenstown to let passengers get off. Monday we arrived at Liverpool at 1:30, could not get off until 2:30 and then had to go through the custom's office. Met Elders Robinson and James H. Anderson who showed us the way to Islington where we partook of a good supper of fish, bread and butter and good sweet milk. The 27th day of April when I first put foot in England. Elder H.W. Wooley of Grantsville and I were assigned to labor in the Manchester Conference." That much of an introduction from his journal, then in the last entry he mentions the names of those he baptized while on his mission, 14 in number.

In 1855 while the family lived in Fayetteville, he went to school a part of one winter. However, in March he got wet on returning from school and developed pneumonia, at least he became very ill and did not get back to school any more that year. In 1860, six months more in school and that was the extent of his schooling. He was then eleven years of age and a rather strong boy, so he had to go out and work. He mentions that he learned to hoe and to plow and from then on he had to work to help with the support of the family. I will add that he learned to read quite well and was very good in figures. He was called to make surveys of parcels of land, city lots, ect. Also by the
neighbors to measure hay sold in the stack, yards of earth in basements and fills and graded roads, etc. Oscar Mattsson mentioned in a crowd on the street one day where they were discussing the modern day schools, that his father had bought some hay in the stack and had to go over to get Griff Humphrey to come and measure it for him, while Carl and Banard who had gone through the public schools and Snow College could not even measure the hay. As usual he exaggerated by saying Griff had never gone to school a day in life.

Father was Road Supervisor when I was five or six years old. I recall that father with team, plow and scraper, went up in Soldier Canyon to repair the road where a summer flood had destroyed crossings of the dry wash and this road was used by the residents of Gooseberry. There were enough families living there at that time to maintain a grade school. Josephine Anderson was one of the teachers, perhaps the only one, I am not sure.

About 1888 or 1889 the three Humphrey brothers, Griffin, Bird and Joseph, secured a contract to grade the road from the Redmond south river bridge, south for a half mile or so, as that road was practically impassable in wet weather. I recall also that father had the supervision of the rebuilding of the bridge over the Sevier River west of Salina and prior to that time, I recall that during high water in early spring that water ran knee deep across the road for about 1/4 mile east of the bridge. This condition necessitated the cutting the river channel, both above and below the bridge straight north and south, eliminating long bends in the river. I am not sure that father had anything to do with the supervision of those excavations. It was strictly county road work.

Griffin's farm east of the road north of Salina was heavy clay, except for the old slough bottoms and it required a lot of fertilizing. Barn manure for this purpose was plentiful and the owners would furnish a wagon and load one wagon, while we hauled the other one out and scattered the manure, on the poorest soil first, then on all the land. One winter father fenced two acres in the northwest corner of his land and fed the tithing hay and grain to a herd of sheep belonging to the Church. The hay and grain had been paid by church members and stored in a large barn and a granary that stood between First and Second East and between Main and First South. From this time on the land produced very well. It was from the products of the farm and the small jobs that he could get, that he supported his family. He raised his honey, fruit, flour, meat, potatoes and other vegetables, so that the family never suffered for food.
A FEW MEMORIES OF MY MOTHER
REBECCA JANE MURPHY MCLATCHIE

By Rebecca Jane Murphy Chadwick.
Additions by: Maud McLatchie Odd and Merritt McLatchie Nance.

Mother was born March 14, 1855 in Randolph County, Alabama. Her father was John Humphrey, who was born February 13th, 1824 at Walton, Georgia. Her mother was Agnes Elmina Murphy, who was born in Union County, South Carolina October 14, 1822.

Grandfather and grandmother moved to Alabama after they were married, where most of their children were born. They were Richard Miles Humphrey, born October 22, 1848; Thos. Griffen, born Dec. 6, 1849; Charles Gray, born October 4, 1851; Joseph M., born January 16, 1854; Rebecca Jane, born March 14, 1855; William Bird, born May 25, 1858; John Wilkes Booth, born Aug. 2, 1865; Simon and Peter, twins, were born in Dec. 1861 and died at birth.

Grandmother Humphrey was sick so much and had a consumptive cough, and from the time Mother could reach anything she had to help. She never got to play much, only on special days when she had no work to do. They made soft soap from lye made from wood ashes and there was a large tree stump in the yard on which they pounded the clothes clean with a flat stick. They would keep pouring a little more soap and water on as needed and keep pounding. The top of the stump was worn perfectly smooth.

Becky carried the drinking water from a spring and her father had to have a drink often or one of the boys did, so she made many trips every day to bring water. They had a sheep that the boys had teased until it was mean and of course poor tired little Becky Jane would have to run and dodge that sheep. One day as she was coming with the water, and it was a long way to go (and up hill coming back) the sheep "got her." She said it butted her clear over backwards, but she never spilled a drop of that water (it was too hard to get). Her father got rid of it after that.

Insert from Maud and Merritt.

Her brother Joe was just 14 months older than she and being so close together in years they were very close in companionship. Whatever Joe did Becky did and whatever he told her to do she obeyed without question. One of the earliest recollections she had was of the two of them crawling beneath their mother's bed and mixing all the garden seeds grandmother had so patiently gathered, dried and tied into small separate packages. End of insert.

Grandmother let Becky's hair grow long and it was waxy white and so much of it. They didn't bother to "plait" little girl's hair — just let it hang down straight. She and Joe went out to play one day when they were small and found a tree with the soft gum just covering it. Joe said, "Let's put it on our hair," and they did. Her mother cried when she saw it, because she was so sick and had so much to do. Becky never did that again, as her head was so tender and it was so hard to get out of her hair.
Insert No. 2 from Maud and Merritt.

During the Civil War their home was directly on the path of "Sherman's March to the Sea." She remembered vividly getting up real early one morning and running across the fields to sit on the fence and watch the endless line of soldiers march by. She was about seven years old at the time and many of the men would stop and say, "I have a little girl just like you at home." By night her large white apron was filled with things the soldiers had given her. Hymn books and powder horns were among the articles she recalled. Brother Joe, however staunchly refused to accept anything less than one of the drums and therefore went with nothing.

Another poignant memory was the many nights her mother sat sewing on grandfather's Confederate gray uniform, that she had dyed, spun and woven into cloth. With every stitch that she took a tear was shed and this made quite an impression on her little girl. End of insert.

They were three days in passing. The soldiers of General Sherman's Army killed grandmother's only cow.

Sometime during the war, some Union Soldiers came and looted the house --- ripping the feather beds to search for valuables.

Her father came home from the war wounded and sick and paralyzed on his right side. He never was well again.

As Becky grew larger she helped more with the work, spinning and carding the cotton her father raised, as her mother made all the clothes for the boys from cloth she wove on her loom. After she spun a certain number of rolls she could play awhile.

Missy Richards was the only girl near and some days they got to play a little. How she did love Missy, as she never had a sister.

Her mother's floors were white pine and kept white by scouring with sand and water --- no soap. Becky had it to do nearly every day and always had it white.

All the neighbors would get together "pig killing time" and help each other in turn. They would dig a deep pit, line it, heat rocks, fill the pit with as much water as needed and drop hot rocks in the pit. They would have the butchered pigs ready and lower them in the pit to scald. Becky Jane was sent to tell the neighbors to come before sun up in the morning. She got to Missy Richards' place last and stopped to play a "little while" and the sun went down. She hurried home and her mother said, "Becky, where have you been all day? You could have helped me so much!" She could not understand for a long time how all the pigs had finished cooking, but they surely had. She felt as if she had only played a little while. She hadn't seen Missy for nearly a year and of course time got away.

After the war they went to what was called "blah school."

Insert. This was a school where the pupils recited all their lessons aloud and in unison, such as "Twice 2 are 4, twice 4 are 8, ect. End of insert.

Mother had a wonderful memory and memorized everything and I think she never forgot anything she learned.

She lived at her grandmother's for a year one time. She surely loved her cousins that came to visit. Her grandmother had a large plantation and had a number of slaves
before the war. The soldiers came through, burned all her fences and of course the Negroes ran off "free." They were free, but didn't know what to do about freedom. Most of the older ones came back home and she did her best to feed them. She said it wasn't their fault they didn't know what to do.

When Becky went home, her mother had been sick all the time she had been gone and oh, the scouring and cleaning there was to do! Her mother began to feel better right away and cheered up because her girl was home.

The L.D.S. Elders visited them and Richard, the eldest son was baptized. He emigrated to Utah in 1867 and the family came in 1871 and were all baptized that summer. They located in Mill Creek.

She went to school some, the first year or two in Utah. One day in school, the realization came over her that she would never see her cousins and friends that they had left in the South again and she put her head down on the desk and cried all day!

But she made new friends and time passed --- going to Sunday School, Meeting and "Conjoint Meeting." At 15 years of age she married John J. Murphy on the 13th. of April, 1874. She lived in Ogden. She was father's 2nd. wife, as polygamy was in practice at that time and they were very happy together.

Her first son, John Thomas was born on the 24th day of May, 1875. Others were Samuel Alma, who died in infancy. Charles Francis, who was born March 15, 1879 and died October 31, 1879. Rebecca Jane, her namesake --- was born September 21, 1880. Jerusha Elmina, born November 1, 1882 and passed away on September 1, 1883. Judith Annie was born August 19, 1884. Effie Bird, on October 28, 1886. Miles Mark Murphy, on February 11, 1889.

Her eldest son, John Thomas was dragged to death by a colt on the night of October 17, 1884. It was a great shock to her and it seemed she never fully recovered from that sad experience, as she never could remember as well again. She saw the colt start with him and got the neighbors and hunted the fields all night. His body was found when daylight came, near where she had walked back and forth all night, calling to him. She was living in Wilson Lane at the time, on a farm, but moved to Ogden after that.

My father built a home on 12th. Street, Moundfort Ward and both his families lived together until December 1887, when he moved mother and children to Richfield, Colorado. She lived there a year and moved to Sanford, where her son Miles Mark was born, February 11, 1889.

Her brothers, Richard and Charley were going to Mexico in the spring, so my father and mother emigrated to Colonia, Juarez, an L.D.S. settlement. Richard and family settled in New Mexico. We landed there "broke" --- to say the least, in June.

My father died on September 3, 1889 of inflammation of the bowels, which is known as acute appendicitis. So she stayed there another year. Work was hard to find, so Becky sold everything she could and moved back to Utah.

A friend was going to the railroad, so he took the Murphy family along --- in a covered wagon, to Demming, N.M. The Bishop's wife baked us bread and various other things for us to have food on the way. After she bought tickets to Ogden, she had no money left for food, but she had faith that all would be well with us ..... I was 10 years old at the time and remember people asking us why we didn't eat our lunch and where our father was, after they found out our plight, everybody took turns feeding us from their
lunch boxes. One man, a member of our church, and from a different settlement in Mexico, asked mother if she would let him buy us food from the vendors that came in. I never will forget how good the mustard sardines and bologna tasted on the crackers.

Becky and her family went to the old home on 12th Street, Moundfort Ward in Ogden, where Nancy Murphy, the first wife lived. Mother earned money for the family washing, cleaning house, making quilts or anything she could do.

The next spring an old friend of her husband, Edmund McLatchie came along on his way to Wyoming. They corresponded all summer and she married him October 21, 1891 and moved to Afton, Wyoming, in Star Valley.

They had four children: Clarence Clark, born July 19, 1892; Merritt Agne, born January 19, 1894; Maud Ellen, born August 8, 1896; and Russell, born March 10, 1898 and died at the early age of two years of pneumonia.

She and her husband donated land on which to build a school house and church, in the Osmond Ward. She was counselor in the Relief Society for many years, taught in Sunday School and Religion Class and was Primary President for ten years and was also Relief Society Teacher.

Insert by Maud and Merritt.

While in the Relief Society Presidency she was often called upon to care for the sick and help prepare the dead for burial, there was no embalming in those days. She participated in washing and anointing with oil many expectant mothers, which was practiced in the Church at that time.

More than once she had walked from her home to Afton, a distance of over three miles, carrying her baby in her arms in order to attend Relief Society. This was, we suppose, before the Osmond Ward was organized. Somehow she managed to give the Relief Society teachers a little money each month when they made their visits. A few days before she died, they called and although she was too ill herself, she requested some member of the family to get money from her purse to give them.

In Star Valley, fruits and flowers were very scarce and our farm was one of the few which produced such rare commodities. Oh, what memories we have of the delicious whole crabapples preserves that we ate holding on to the apple stem; and the gallon cans of red currant preserve flavored with fragrant sweet-scented geranium; and mother's jelly tarts! Those are things her children will never forget. Mother was known for her honesty and generosity. She raised a wonderful garden. Flowers would grow anywhere for mother — inside or out. Every spring people would come from all over the valley to get a start of this flower or clump of that variety. She never failed to give the little children who passed a small bouquet to take to Sunday School. Her red currants were picked clean, without stems and she sold them, 13 quarts for one dollar.

She had such faith in prayer and administration and a wonderful testimony of the gospel. In her later life she was afflicted with a bad cough, her lungs being weak from many attacks of pneumonia.

In the year of 1913, she moved with her husband, Edmund McLatchie and family to Kaysville, Utah. She always attended Relief Society and Sacrament Meeting and went
Relief Society Teaching. She had rich memories of Brigham Young and brethren of the church and their wives and of the early days — from 1871 on.

Insert. One of the greatest ideals she instilled in her children was a desire for the education that had been denied her, there was just no alternative in her mind. Some of the obstacles she had to overcome were almost insurmountable, but she always managed to find a way. One of her philosophies was, "If you really wanted to accomplish something, begin it and somehow it would be completed."

Her religion and her children were her very life. She possessed an extraordinary faculty of knowing when she was needed or when her children were in trouble. All of them can testify to the many times she would come walking in unexpectedly, having no actual knowledge that anyone was ill.

Her trials and troubles were great and her comforts of life few, yet I never remember her complaining.

After her husband's death in February 1926, she spent most of her time visiting among her children. In February 1930, she contracted pneumonia and died very peacefully at the home of her daughter Maud, February 11, 1930.

She died as she had lived, full of faith in the gospel — loved and respected by everyone who knew her. She was buried in Ogden City Cemetery by the side of her eldest son Tommy, in compliance with her wishes.
February 10, 1993

Ms. Sandra Remick
707 NW 19th Ave
#206
Portland, OR 97209-1313

Dear Cousin:

My sister, Twila Mae Isaacson, asked me to answer your letter of January 28, since she knew I had some family histories which I had collected over the years. I am enclosing two that tell about the Humphreys' in Georgia.

One is by J. Will Humphrey, a son of Thomas Griffin Humphrey. I knew him very well. During the fourteen years we lived in Provo he lived there also. He lived to be 94 years old and drove a car almost to the end. He told me once that he was the oldest living descendent of John Humphrey. For many years he was Supervisor of the Manti-LaSal National Forest which covers much of Central Utah. He liked to travel around and visit relatives. His history contains most of what I know about the Humphreys' in Georgia. It is probably accurate as far as Will knew. My father, however, thought that some of the stories Will's dad told were exaggerations, particularly the statement that John Humphrey fought all through the war and was in many battles. He said that his father told him that John Humphrey hurt his back and was no longer in the army when Sherman started marching through Georgia.

The other history is by a daughter of Rebecca Jane Humphrey. I have never met them. My nephew got this history from a lady he met at church who was a member of this family.

My father, Isaac B. Humphrey, was a son of William Bird Humphrey. He never wrote about his father, but did tell me some things his father had told him. His father said that at the beginning of the Civil War they lived on a farm, not a plantation and they didn't have any slaves. My father said that if they did have a plantation it was a small one with not many slaves where they lived before they moved to Alabama. The Rebecca story mentions a bigger plantation with more slaves on the Murphy side of the family.

According to Will the first John Humphrey came from Wales, but Jane H. Adams claimed he came from Pennsylvania. My father said that someone in the family had a copy of a marriage certificate that showed that John married Susan Bradford in North Carolina in 1795, but no one could prove where he was born because he had such a common name.

My father told one story about Georgia which you may find interesting. He said that when Sherman's army was marching to the sea passing their farm, Bird, who was then six and his brother Griff, who was fourteen, were sitting on their front fence watching. A group of soldiers came by driving a herd of cattle and they yelled out, "Give us a cow, soldiers!!"
The sergeant in charge came over and talked to them for a minute and gave them a lame cow that was delaying them. Marguitle Humphrey, Will's niece, once told me that she had heard the same story and added that after the army was gone they killed the cow and gave meat to all their neighbors.

According to my father the family farm was located very close to where Scarlet Ohara's plantation Tara was suppose to be. Carrol County is now a suburb of Atlanta.

The pedigree chart you sent with your letter shows that John Humphrey's middle name was Francis. I have never seen that before. Our records say that he didn't have a middle name.

I remember visiting Aunt Delilah several times when I was a little boy. She lived a block east of the Utah State Fair Grounds. When I was six, mother had twins and Nancy Elmina Humphrey came to tend me and my sisters. When I needed a lunch she made me a chocolate sandwich consisting of melted chocolate between two slices of bread. I thought it was great.

If I can help you further or if you find out additional information please write me.

Sincerely,

Marlin Humphrey
8462 Treasure Mountain Drive
Sandy, Utah 84093
It was in the upper Kanawha Valley, Virginia (now West Virginia), on the eleventh day of June, 1827, that a son was born in the home of Thomas Prows and Elenor Kounts (Kountz). He was given the name of William Cook Prows. Two brothers, John Thomas Prows, born July 15, 1819, and Daniel "W" Prows, born 1824, along with a sister, Mary Ann Prows, born February 22, 1822, greeted the new child.

Thomas Prows' father was born April 17, 1792. We have record of two brothers of this Thomas, a Daniel and a Samuel G. His mother, Elenor Kounts, was born January 4, 1802. Temple records indicate that both Thomas and Elenor came from Virginia. We also have record of three sisters of Elenor—Mary, Jerusha, and Margaret—listed from St. Louis, Missouri.

Very little is known about the route this family followed westward. However, records indicate that other brothers and sisters were born in Ohio, Indiana and Illinois.

We know that after arriving in Utah Territory, William married Lodeskey Ann Roberds on the fourteenth day of April, 1850. He entered plural marriage by taking Malinda Rowena James to wife on 6 June, 1867. Like so many others, this led to difficulties because of laws passed by the federal government prohibiting polygamy.

In 1891, William Cook Prows sold his property and farm of twelve acres to Anthony Paxton for $650 to move to Mexico. His family had coaxed him into going there that they might get away from U.S. Marshals.

In the year 1892, William went as far as Mesa City, Arizona, accompanied by Lodeskey and their sons, John and Joseph, with their families.

The following November, his second wife, Louisa James, and family, joined them in Mesa. On Christmas Eve of that year, 1893, William remarked to his wives, "Well, I am going to give to all my children here, something that I have never given them before and never will again." Awakening Christmas morning, each child found by his stocking a watermelon picked fresh from the vine and a bottle of wine of William's own making.

Early in the spring of 1894, William took Louisa and her family and left for Mexico. Elizabeth Jane Barney narrated this adventure:
We were going from Mesa to Juarez, Mexico for the purpose of establishing a home. We had passed through El Paso, Texas and had traveled several days out into the desert. There were three wagons and one buggy in this caravan. The trip from Mesa to Mexico took about a month.

After several days journey from Tucson, my mother became very sick, which continued to increase in intensity as time went on....My father desired to get out of the sand into a country where gravel could be located, for the purpose he later stated, to find a suitable place to bury Mother, as he feared that she would pass on any minute....On this certain day, he started very early in the morning in order to make as much distance as possible, but after traveling a few hours, my mother stated that she could not stand the jarring any longer....Camp was made and preparations were made for breakfast. A man suddenly appeared in camp not more than ten or twenty feet away. The stranger asked, “How are you?” to which my father replied, “I have a mighty sick wife.” Father raised the wagon cover, the stranger extended his hand and placed it on Mother’s forehead and gently rubbed her head....After a few minutes he said to Father, “Come out here and I will show you something to give your wife and she will be all right and you can be on your way.” A scrubby tree with some green berries on it was near. After taking a few of these he went on a short distance and told Father to gather the leaves from a small shrub growing in the desert. He told my father to steep a tea from the berries and leaves.

Father insisted he stay and have breakfast, but he said he must be on his way. One of the children did something which drew our attention and, upon looking up, the stranger had suddenly vanished. The tea was made and given and my mother soon revived.

It was some time in March before they reached Colonia Juarez, Mexico and they started planting their crops immediately. One afternoon in May, William Cook wasn’t feeling well. That night he arose from his bed and went outside where he was very ill. Louisa brought him back into the house and seeing that he was dying, cried, “Oh, William, don’t go and leave me in this God-forsaken country all alone!”

Before he died he said to Eliza, “I want you to go back to Utah and see that my father is sealed to my mother and their children sealed to their parents for they have all been sealed to President Brigham Young.” This sealing was attended to by President Lorenzo Snow.

William Cook Prows died May 24, 1894, at Juarez, Chihuahua, Mexico. They had no money with which to bury him, but a Mr. Thomas Romney loaned them enough with which to bury him and the Relief Society made his clothes. He died at five o’clock in the morning, and the government gave them until two o’clock the next day to get him buried. But at eight o’clock the next morning a messenger came to their door and told them that Mr. Prows had to be in the ground by nine o’clock, which gave them one hour. They had just gotten him into the ground when the hour was up and here came the law.

William Cook Prows was not unprepared to meet his maker, for his faith, sacrifice, hardships and obedience to the Gospel had brought many rich blessings which he
recognized had been given him. He honored his priesthood above all else. He was a Seventy and a High Priest and died a faithful Latter-Day Saint. He sacrificed his association with his father, sisters, and brothers that he might be with the body of the Church. He showed kindness and love to his fellow men and lifted the downtrodden. He followed the Savior’s admonition, “Thou shall teach thy children to walk uprightly before me.” His children and grandchildren down through the ages should feel grateful for the heritage he left them, a heritage to be proud of, a goal to work for and an example to follow.

The death of William C. was a heartbreaking experience for his family. On the eight day of December, 1895, they left Mexico, arriving at Mesa City, Arizona, the later part of January, 1896. They left Mesa on the eight of June, 1896, and went on to Kanosh. After a few years at Kanosh, Louisa moved to Clawson and resided a number of years, experiencing extreme hardship and privation, until the boys grew to manhood, when they tenderly cared for her in later years. They moved out into the Uintah Basin at Altonah, Duchesne County, and Louisa lived there until five days before her death in Salt Lake City, January 24, 1929. She had gone to visit her daughter, Elizabeth J. Barney, caught a bad cold and was not able to fight it. She was buried in Kanosh, Utah. Her son-in-law were heard many times to remark, “She was one of the best women that God ever sent to earth.” Besides her own eight children she raised seven orphans.

Lodeskey Ann had remained in Arizona to see how they came out in Mexico. It is said she bought a tombstone in Mesa and took it down to Mexico to put at her husband’s grave. She had to get a Mexican permit to put it on the grave. In August, 1894, she applied to the U.S. Government for a widow’s pension and it was granted to her. She left Mesa on June 8, 1896, and returned to Kanosh, Utah. In 1907 she moved to Salina, Utah to live with her eldest son, John Thomas. There she died on September 2, 1922, at the age of eighty-seven. She was buried at Salina, Utah.

Excerpted from the family generation book and submitted by Merle Howlett Dow, granddaughter.

Source: The book STALWARTS SOUTH OF THE BORDER
F.H.L. # LAT AM
972.1
D3hn
MEXICAN WAR PENSION

ACT OF JANUARY 29, A.D. 1887

DECLARATION OF SURVIVOR FOR PENSION

STATE OF Utah, County of Millard, as:

On this 17th day of March, AD. 1887, personally appeared before me (full name of claimant), William C. Prows, a resident of Kanosh, in the county of Millard, in the State of Utah, who, being by me first duly sworn according to law, deposes and says: I am the identical William C. Prows, who served under the name of William C. Prows, a Private in the company commanded by Captain Jesse R. Hunter in the Battalion of Soldier 2, commanded by Col. Cook, in the war with Mexico; that I enlisted at Council Bluffs, on or about the 16th day of July A.D. 1846 for the term one year, and was honorably discharged at Los Angeles, on the 16th day of July A.D. 1847.

That being duly enlisted, as aforesaid, I actually served sixty days with the Army of the United States in Mexico, or on the frontier thereof, or en route thereto, in the war with that nation, which service was as follows: Traveled on foot from place enlistment, through Santa Fe & Fort Tucson, to Fort San Diego, Cal. & garrisoned until separation at Los Angeles.

(a.) That I am 59 years of age, having been born at Kanawha Co., Virginia on the 11th day of June, 1827.

(b.) That I am dependent on others than those legally bound for my support for my livelihood; that I have been so dependent since my discharge, and that the charity upon whom I am dependent is left my home more or less dependent on married children & friends who has afforded me the following support: (Here describe what has been done for your support.) A good portion of my food & clothing, ect.

(c.) That I am disabled by reason of crippled hip, which said disability was not incurred while in any manner voluntarily engaged in aiding or abetting the late rebellion against the authority of the United States; but that said disability was incurred at San Diego, Cal, on or about the middle day of service, A.D. 1846. In a manner as follows: Thrown from a horse while on duty herding the government mules and horses.

SOURCE: F. H. L.

MEXICAN WAR PENSION APPLICATIONS

Microfilm # 480,143
GENERAL AFFIDAVIT

Territory of Arizona, County of Maricopa, SS:

In the matter of Mexican War Increase Claim, No. 9934 of William C. Prows late of Kanosh, Millard County, Utah.

ON THIS Ninth day of October, A.D. 1895, personally appeared before me, A Notary Public in and for the aforesaid County, duly authorized to administer oaths, William C. Prows aged 66 years, a resident of Mesa, well known to me to be reputable and entitled to credit, and who, being duly sworn, declares in relation to aforesaid case (paragraphs 1 and 3) as follows:

I received my injuries that caused my inability to do manual labor from a fall from a horse in the year 1846 in U.S. Service was injured in my right hip thigh and leg from which I have never recovered and am unable to do manual labor at anytime.

I have no property real or personal have no income except my pension of eight dollars per month.

William C. Prows (Signature of Claimant)

Also personally appeared Luther C. Toney, Henery C. Longmon M.D., who being duly sworn declares in relation to paragraph 2 as follows:

We on October the 9th, 1893, find William C. Prows' condition as follows. Right thigh leg one (1) inch smaller in circumference than left. Has very little protractile use of either leg. Great pain upon extreme flexion of either leg. Can not mount or dismount a horse. Oedema of right ankle. Has hypertensia & insomnia. We think he is wholly unfit for manual labor.

That we have no interest in the claim and are not concerned in its prosecution.

Luther C. Toney (Physician's Signature.)

SOURCE: F.H.L.
MEXICAN WAR PENSION APPLICATIONS
Microfilm # 480,143
United States of America.
District of Utah

PAPERS AND FILES IN CASE NO. 1058

OF

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA,
PLAINTIFF,

VS.

William Prows
DEFENDANT

FROM
First DISTRICT COURT
Utah Territory.

1889

FILED
IN THE OFFICE OF THE CLERK OF
The United States District Court,
District of Utah

AT SALT LAKE CITY

This 15 Day of Mar 1898

Jerrold R Siteher
CLERK.

SOURCE OF INFORMATION:
F.H.L. Microfilm #1616350
Case Files of the U.S. District Courts
Territory of Utah 1870-1896
Andrew Jensen, Church Chronology, July 5, 1888 (Thursday)

Houses at Kanosh, Millard Co., were raided by U.S. marshals, who arrested Bishop Abram A. Kimball, Baldwin H. Watts, John T. Prows and Albert Nadauld, for u.c.

Andrew Jensen, Church Chronology, March 5, 1889 (Tuesday)

In the First District Court, at Provo, the following named brethren were sentenced by Judge Judd, for breaking the Edmunds law: John Frantzen, of Spring City, Sanpete Co., to 13 months imprisonment; Joseph S. Horne, of Richfield, to 18 months, Andrew Nielsen, of Richfield, to three months imprisonment and $50 fine; Lars P. Christensen, of Richfield, to 85 days and $50 fine, James Sellars, of Richfield, to 18 months; Thomas Ogden, of Richfield, to 19 months; Reuben Gurr, of Richfield, to 12 months, Hans Christensen, of Richfield, to 16 months; William C. Prows, of Kanosh, to 65 days, James P. Hansen, of Ephraim, to 50 days, Carl Olsen, of Emery, to 75 days and $50 fine; Mons Rosenlund, of Mayfield, to 85 days; Andrew Poulsen to $110 fine, and Shadrach T. Driggs to $10 fine.

Andrew Jensen, Church Chronology, June 7, 1889 (Friday)

William C. Prows, of Kanosh, was liberated from the Penitentiary.
I, Daniel W. Prows of Sonoma County, State of California, of the age of 72 years or thereabouts, being of sound and disposing mind and memory, and not acting under duress, menace, fraud, or the undue influence of any person whomsoever, do make, publish and declare this to be my last Will and Testament, viz.;

1st. I revoke all former Wills by me made.

2nd. I direct that my body be decently buried, without undue expense, but according to my station in life and the circumstances of my estate.

3rd. I direct that my Executors herein after named, pay my funeral expenses, the expenses of my last illness, and the charges and expenses of administration, as well as all just and lawful claims against me or my Estate as soon as they shall have sufficient funds in their hands for that purpose.

4th. I give devise and bequest the sum of five dollars each to the following persons, who are my relatives, viz: Alice West, formerly Alice Lang of California; William Prows of Utah; Simeon Prows, of Florida; James Prows, of Kentucky; and to the children of Thomas Prows, of Virginia, five dollars each. I direct that the legacies provided from this clause be first paid.

5th. I give, devise and bequeath all the rest and residue of my Estate, both real and personal, wherever situated, as follows: to my brother Alma Prows, of Sonoma County California, one-fourth; to my brother Sylvester Prows, of the same place, one-fourth; to my sister Mary Ann Barlow, of the same place, one-eighth; to my sister Elizabeth Martin of Kentucky, one-eighth; to my brother Joseph Prows, of the same state one-eighth; and to my sister Mary Ellen Turner, of the same state one-eighth.

6th. If necessary to pay debts or legacies, I direct that my Executors herein after named, sell my Estate, or any portion thereof in the following manner, viz.:

1st. the personal Estate
2nd. the real Estate

I direct that such sale or sales be made without any order of any Court or Judge, except that such Court or Judge may make an order confirming the sale or sales of the real Estate. I also direct that my Executors have a reasonable time to effect such sales in order that my property may disposed of without sacrificing the same.

7th. I nominate and appoint my two brothers, Alma Prows and Sylvester Prows of Sonoma County, State of California, the Executors of this my last Will and Testament, to serve as such without giving any bond upon qualifying, or other bond during the course of administration of my Estate.

Witness my hand and seal on this 18th day of June A.D. 1894.

Daniel W. Prows <seal>

State of California ] Ss.
County of Sonoma]

The foregoing instrument, consisting of two papers, besides this, was at the date thereof, signed, sealed, published, and declared by the aforesaid Daniel W. Prows, in our presence, to be his last Will and Testament: and we in his presence and at his request, and in the presence of each other, have here unto subscribed our names as witnesses thereto.
And we further certify and witness that the words *Sarah Ellen Turner* of Kentucky in the 4th clause, 19th line, first page above was erased before signing. And that the word 'real' in the 5th clause, 5th line, second paper, was stricken out, and the word 'personal' was inserted in lieu thereof before signing.

Witness our hands in Healdsburg California this June 18th 1894.
J.D. Silvia, Jr. Residing at Healdsburg, California.
W.W. Moreland Residing at Healdsburg, California.

Endorsed Filed in the office of the County Clerk of Sonoma County, Cal., May 5, 1898.
Somers B. Fulton, Co. Clerk By R.S.
Thompson Dep. Clerk

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of Sonoma

**Probate** -

**In the matter of the Estate**

**-OF-**

Daniel W. Prows Deceased

Certificate of Proof of Will

I, S.K. Daugherty, Judge of the Superior Court of the County of Sonoma, do hereby certify:

That on the 23rd, day of May A.D. 1898, the annexed instrument was admitted to probate as the last Will and Testament of Daniel W. Prows deceased, that the testimony taken on the probate of said Will has been reduced to writing and signed by the witnesses respectively, and filed herein, and from the proofs taken, and the examinations had therein, the said Court finds as follows: That said Daniel W. Prows, died on the 23 day of April AD. 1898, in the County of Mendocino, State of California, and at the time of his death was a resident of said Sonoma County. That the said annexed Will was duly executed by the said decedent in his lifetime, in the County of Sonoma, State of California, in the presence of W.W. Moreland and J.D. Silvia, Jr. the subscribing witnesses thereto. Also, that he acknowledges the execution of the same in their presence, and declared the same to be his last Will and Testament, and the said witnesses attested the same at his request, in his presence, and in the presence of each other. That the said decedent, at the time of Executing said Will as aforesaid, was of the age of eighteen years and upwards, was of sound and disposing mind, and not under restraint, undue influence, menace, fraud, duress or fraudulent misrepresentations, or in any respect incompetent to devise and bequeath his Estate.

In witness whereof I have signed this certificate and caused the same to be attested by the Clerk of this Court under the seal thereof, this 23rd. day of May A.D. 1898.

S.K. Daugherty

<seal>

Judge of the Superior Court

attest Somers B. Fulton County Clerk

By R.S. Thompson Deputy Clerk

Source: F.H.L. Microfilm # 1,428,211 Will of Daniel W. Prows #2876 Book G., Pg.181.
William Cook Prows

A short sketch of William Cook Prows and his wife Louisa Melinda Rowena James Prows, dictated by their daughter Elizabeth Jane Prows Barney in March 1937. Alice K. Hatch, Historian of the Daughters of the Utah Pioneers of Manti Camp, writing and typing it.

William Cook Prows was born 11, Jun. 1828 in Cantrawa Co. Va. His parents were well to do, had quite aplenty of this world’s goods. His father joined the Latter Day Saints Church in life, but his mother died before hearing the Gospel. His father was born 17, Apr. 1792 and had a disposition to accumulate wealth rapidly and gave all the means he had three different times to the Church, showing his conversion to the law of Consecration. After his first wife died his son William Cook was a great comfort to him in his time of loneliness as a widower. He lived to marry again and have more children by his second wife. He died 3, Jul. 1865. William’s mother was Ellenor Kountz and was a nice religious woman and a frugal, devoted wife and mother.

William Cook Prows had a wife before he married Elizabeth’s mother, her name was Lodeskey Ann Roberts by whom he had ten children. Bro. Prows, Elizabeth’s father was baptized in 1841.

After the family, both wives and their children had lived in Kanosh, Millard Co. Utah for a number of years, Bro. Prows decided to move his first family to Mesa, Arizona, and not only his wife and her children, but their married sons and their wives except the oldest son’s first wife, she stayed in Kanosh. This made the second wife feel very lonely for a time until she too was advised that her husband wished her and her family to go to about old Mexico. This was a while after he and the first wife had lived in Mesa, Arizona.

Louisa Melinda felt like it was a great responsibility to undertake that long journey alone, or with just her own family, so in the course of time she found out there was a young man in Kanosh that was wanting to go south and visit his uncle Walter in Thatcher, Arizona, so Sister Prows was delighted with the thoughts of him going along with them. He had a team, harness and saddle horse that he would take and help them all he could on the way. His name was J. Orson Barney. Sister Prows had one son about grown and a daughter 16 years old, the rest were small children, including two of the 1st. wife’s gr. children.

When they got as far as Joseph, Sevier Co., Utah there was a man by the name of Isaac Miller who wished to accompany them, also a Mr. Nielson and his family, the latter going as far as the Little Colorado River. When they reached Willow Springs thirty miles from Lee’s Ferry Arizona, they camped and turned their horses out to feed as usual, but when the men arose early to look after them they could not be found. They all went out at first, but Mr. Nielson said, after they found out the horses were no where to be found, “I will go back to get breakfast and then hunt again”. J. Orson Barney said, “If we leave the hunt now long enough to eat breakfast, we likely will never get the horses, for the Indians will be out of our reach”. He was not able to convert Mr. Nielson to continue the hunt and
so said, “I intend to go right now and keep going until I find them.” “If I can’t find the horses it will do no good for me to return”.

After traveling about 15 miles he found the trail and saw there were tracks of his horses and also those of the Indians Ponies. He knew he had found them, and continued until he saw one Indian, this Indian was so frightened that he kept on the side of his horse opposite from Mr. Barney so he could escape injury in case that a shot was fired at him, any way he seemed very good at riding on the side of his horse. When Mr. Barney got near enough to catch his own little saddle horse he was all right, for he jumped on it and rode after that Indian, and was able to scare him enough that he went for his life and left the horses he had stolen to Mr. Barney. He drove his own company horses away from the Indian ponies and started to camp with them arriving about the middle of the afternoon. Of course he brought Mr. Nielson’s too.

I guess if Mr. Barney never prayed in his life before, he did then for that was a very perilous trip. Sister Prows was at camp praying and so with all the prayers that went to heaven, the horses were recovered.

When they arrived at or near Tucson they were delighted to see Bro. Prows. He decided to go and meet them and help them on in to Mesa. He soon found that they were very short on food and it worried him. He resorted to the Lord in this way. He advised the whole family, except the very youngest ones to fast and pray for the way to open for them. After they had gone without food twenty four hour he started out to find some. He decided to go into a store at El Paso, Texas and ask there about it. Accordingly he ventured in not having a penny with which to buy any. He told the Clerk that he had no money and had a family out on the Desert who had had no bread for three days. He said he had a horse he could spare and described it to the man. The Clerk believed him and paid him $35.00 for the horse, part in store-pay and part in cash.

Bro. Prows was so delighted that he went to camp singing and before they ate, he had them all kneel down and thank the Lord for His goodness to them.

When he took the horse to the Clerk at the store he was well satisfied and said the horse was better than he expected it would be.

They arrived at Mesa the night before Thanksgiving and were so delighted to see each other. The two families had been separated nearly one year. The young folks went to the dance that night and all enjoyed the association of each other. They remained there visiting until Spring when Bro. Prows and his second family left for Old Mexico. When well on their way Elizabeth’s mother became very ill, so much so that her father thought sure she would die right there, he drove to a slight elevation where he thought he could bury her after she had drawn her last breath. He thought he did not want to bury her in the sand, rather her grave would be slightly elevated.

Then while he was thus thinking a strange man approached the wagon and asked, “How are you all”? Her father told the man about his wife who was so sick. The man said, “Where is your wife”? Her father walked to the wagon and raised the cover. The man looked in and passed his hand over her brow and said “How are you Sister”? Then he told Bro. Prows what to do. He said “Take some of these juniper berries and this herb, pointing to a little dried plant that did not look like it was worth any thing”. Take these and make some tea and give it to your wife and she will soon be well and you can go on your way”.

Bro. Prows was so grateful and asked the man to stay for breakfast but he said “I have to be on my way, I thank you”.

It was an open country and they thought they would watch him go but before they knew it he was out of sight, just vanished.

They did just as he told them and Sister Prows was healed immediately.

They all pondered over the way that man got out of their sight and her father said “Golly that’s funny the way that man vanished out of sight, he must be one of the three Nephites”. And so they concluded that they had been favored with a visit from one of those notable personages, the three Nephites.

After they arrived in Mexico they became acquainted with President Anthony W. Ivans the great and good man who presided over the Mormon people for so many successful years. He was the mainstay of the people there in that far away country. Was loved and adored by all. He immediately visited stranger Mormons who landed in that Country and so became acquainted with the Prows family, or renewed the acquaintance he had before with them.

One evening soon after they had their garden growing and were having supper of bread onions etc. Brother Prows swallowed a bit of onion that he said went down the wrong throat and laughed about it, but strange as it may seem that kept getting worse and worse, that onion, and not many days passed until he became seriously ill, he could walk around, and go out doors when he needed to, but gradually grew worse. President Ivans visited him and had a good talk for an hour or more.

After the visitor departed Bro. Prows took Elizabeth, his daughter on his lap and said “I want you to do right always, and be good to your mother. There are two things you can fight for until you die if necessary, these things are your honor and your virtue, they are priceless, so never loose them. They are some thing money can’t buy. He asked his wife Louisa to go back to Utah and enter the Temple of the Lord and get him sealed to his parents instead to President Brigham Young, for he felt that would be the only right way. He had been sealed to the President but seemed to know it would need to be done over.

He seemed to know full well that he was about to pass beyond this mortal sphere and as he grew more serious his wife called out, “Oh, William you surely are not going to leave me in this foreign country alone, do not die”. Still he became worse and his breathing grew more labored as he lay in his wife’s arms and gradually ceased entirely. He was only ill three days, passing beyond the 23, May, 1894.

In the funeral Pres. Ivans said “If I had known my Dear Brother Prows was going beyond I would have sent word to my loved ones over there, for I know no one I could trust any better than this honest man”.

The Mexican laws require every person who dies there to be buried within 48 hours after death, so they surely had a hard time getting him buried in that length of time. They did not understand the law at first and so did not hurry as fast as they aught to have done, and when told about it they had to make haste and have him under dirt.

His wife and children remained in Mexico about two years before leaving for the north. J. Orson Barney who accompanied them on their trip to Arizona, continued with them all the way to Mexico and he and Elizabeth Jane Prows were married in Mexico the 28th, Dec. 1894. The first wife remained in Mesa and never did go to Mexico but wanted
Louisa to go there where she lived and settle near her. Showing that the two women loved each other and was lonesome alone.

They made good preparations for the trip north and had a map to direct them on their way and told them there was a place called "The Holes in the Rocks", where they should find water, but on arriving there to their great horror there was no water. They held a counsel to determine what was best to do. Bro. Bigelow, James Prows, Louisa's oldest son and J. Orson Barney talked together and decided to travel as far as they could while it was cool, and camp. They arose at break of day and as they had but five gallons of water and seven head of horses they had to be very careful indeed to save them all from choking to death, for the weather was very hot and dry. They wet the horses nostrils and gave each human being a swallow or two at a time. The people were instructed to hold pebbles in their mouths to keep from choking. You see "The Holes in the Rocks" was what all travelers depended upon for water with which to take them across the Desert and when that was missing they were in a great plight, knew not what to do.

When the water was all gone but about one gallon they were suffering terribly with the heat, it was intense, lizards peeping out of their hiding places would try to cross the road and shrivel up and die right there in their tracks. Hot winds, even in winter, are suffocating there.

The baby took convulsions and when they stopped and blessed it it revived and was healed. Again they counseled what to do, and decided to leave one wagon and find shade of a cliff until the sun went down.

By the time they were ready to start Elizabeth's mother was almost dead and her Daughter Sister Barney laid her baby in the shade and ran a way off to pray and the Brethren, Bro. Bigelow and the others administered to her and she immediately began to show signs of reviving, the Lord seemed very close to them in their suffering. When it was cooler they traveled on until darkness overtook them. The next morning they started early for it was more than 40 miles to the nearest water.

When they were in great anxiety and wondering what they could do, Bro. Barney looked up and said "Here comes a man, some old trapper or prospector I guess". As the man approached they stopped the team and asked him if he could tell them where they could get water. He said, "Yes, do you see that spot of green on the hill there, the greenest spot is a bunch of grape vines, well you will find water there and you better fill all your vessels for you will find no more water within forty miles.

Men, women and children carried water enough to fill all their containers. They had three forty gallon barrels and a ten and a five between them. They drove as close to the water as they could, but were still 100 yards away.

After the man told them what to do he started on in the direction they had come from and Bro. Barney said "Don't go that way there is no water in "The Holes in The Rocks", there is none any where". The man answered, "I must go I have to be on my way".

Bro. Barney climbed up in the Spring seat and stretched his neck to try to watch the man, saying, "I'm going to see where that Old Bird goes, he can't get away from us like the other one did". Then they all stopped and looked all over the country but he could not be seen. He got away just like the other one did. They concluded again that they had
been visited by one of the Three Nephites, and again they praised the Lord for His care over them.

They arrived in Mesa City, Arizona the 1st Feb. 1896, having left Mexico the 8th Dec. 1895. They found their folks well at Mesa, but Bro. Prows’s first wife Lodeskey, was caring for a Cambelite Preacher, Mr. Ingrum, who was suffering with “Quick Consumption”, he and his Companion, Grosby, had gone there to convert the Mormons to their religion, but instead of the Mormons being converted the Cambelite Preachers were converted to Mormonism. Mr. Ingrum soon died and was buried there.

After getting rested and visiting there they all, both families, started back to Kanosh, their old home and both families lived there for some time before they separated again.

The temple work spoken of by her father before his death, was accomplished and to the satisfaction of all.

The first wife Lodeskey moved to Salina where her oldest son lived and remained there until her death and was buried there. We are not saying much about her because she will have her own history.

The second wife, Louisa moved to Altonah, Utah and remained there until five days before her death, when she came to Salt Lake City to live with her daughter Elizabeth and do temple work. She caught cold while making the trip and died four days later. She was buried in Kanosh, Millard Co., Utah where her whole family of children were born. She was a beautiful woman both in physical appearance and character. She was unassuming, quiet, patient, full of wisdom and very faithful and devoted to the work of the Lord. When asked what her occupation was by a man named Williams, “Well I don’t know Bro. Williams unless it is raising orphans”.

The Bishop, Chris. Christensen said of Sister Louisa Prows, “She is the best woman God ever made”.

The names of her children follow:  (All born in Kanosh)

Josephine, born 26, Apr. 1868. married James E. Mammott had 4 ch, 19 gr ch. and 4 gt. gr. ch. d. 2 Jan. 1904.


James Calvin, b.11, Oct. 1872. married Lilly Alice Wayman and Nancy Humphry had 5 ch.15 gr. ch. and 3 gt. gr. ch.

David Alvin, born 5, Dec. 1874, married Mary Ann Davis, have 2 ch. died 24, Dec. 1928. (This is David’s death date.)

Elizabeth Jane born 17, Jun. 1877, married Joseph Orson Barney and have 4 ch.12 gr. ch. and 1 gt. gr. child.

Charles Aaron “ 20, Feb.1880.
Loren Edward " 13, Jul. 1884 died 20 Jan. 1903.

Leslie Webster " 1, Jul. 1887 (unm.).

This family of children were well born and had the best of teaching so in all probability will make good in every instance, and may the Lord's blessings be over every one I humbly pray.

Source: Daughters Of Utah Pioneers; William Cook Prows, file.
GRANDFATHER PROWS’ HISTORY

Prows, William Cook, a member of the Mormon Battalion, was born June 11, 1827 in Virginia, the son of Thomas Prows and Ellen Counts. His parents joined the Church at an early day and gathered at Nauvoo, Ill., with their family. Here the mother died about 1841, and the father never reached Utah. William C. went through the troubles and was with the Saints during their exodus in 1846. Arriving on the Missouri River, he joined the Mormon Battalion and marched as a private in Company B. to California. After receiving an honorable discharge in July 1847, he traveled with many others up the Pacific Coast, and was among the Mormon employees on the American River when gold was discovered in California early in 1848. About 1849, he went to the Valley and remained in Utah until 1851, when he, accompanied by John Roberds and family and others, left for the gold mines of California. On the journey to California, in March 1851, he married Lodeskey Ann Roberts (daughter of John and Martha Roberds) who was born July 28, 1835, and was baptized when eight years old. This marriage was blessed with eleven children; namely, John Thomas (born July 2, 1853, in Suinoun Valley, Solano County, California), William Reform (born Nov. 18, 1855, at Dry Creek, Mendocino County, California, and died at San Bernardino, California Nov. 18, 1857), Joseph (born April 24, 1875 at Mill Creek, Mendocino, California), Francis Marion (born March 8, 1860, at Fillmore, Utah, and died June 22, 1863 at Deseret, Utah), Martha Ellen (born March 14, 1862, at Deseret, Utah and died Feb. 4, 1889 at Kanosh, Utah), Mary Elizabeth (born Jan. 5, 1868 at Kanosh, Utah), Margaret Ann (born July 23, 1869 at Kanosh, Utah), Desky Lovina (born Feb. 28, 1872 at Kanosh, Utah), Sarah Elmira (born June 7, 1874 at Kanosh, Utah), and George Franklin (born June 18, 1877 at Kanosh, Utah). While residing in California, Brother Prows changed location a number of times and finally made his home temporarily in San Bernardino, in 1857. At the time of the John Army troubles in 1858, he came to Utah and located at Fillmore, Millard County; afterwards he became one of the early settlers of Deseret, and when that settlement was broken up in 1868, he moved with his family to Kanosh, where he lived many years. While a resident of Deseret he married Louisa Molinda James as a plural wife. She bore her husband eight children. During the anti-polygamy prosecutions, Brother Prows was arrested on the charge of unlawful cohabitation and being convicted, he was imprisoned in Utah penitentiary from March 5th to June 7th, 1889. In 1893 he moved with his family to Mexico, where he took sick and died suddenly May 23, 1894 in Juarez, Chihuahua. Soon afterwards this family returned to Utah and is now (1920) living at Altonah, Ducheane County, Utah.

The first family resided two years at Mesa, Arizona, and returned to Kanosh in Nov. 1894, where Sister Lodeskey Ann Lived until 1907 when
she moved to Salina, Utah, where she still resided with her oldest son, John Thomas, in 1920. Brother William C. Prows was a Seventy and died a faithful Later-day Saint.

Sister Louisa Malinda James Prows (daughter of Abraham and Elizabeth Jane Ragsdale of Little Rock, Ark.) was born May 22, 1847. The names of her children are: Josephine (born April 26, 1868 at Kanosh, Utah and died Jan. 2, 1904 at Scipio, Utah), Thomas Abraham (born July 15, 1870 at Kanosh and died at Kanosh, Utah May 5, 1881), James Calvin (born Oct. 11, 1872 at Kanosh, Utah and died at Kanosh [actually Price], Utah July 4, 1927), David Alvin (born Dec. 5, 1874 at Kanosh, Utah and died Dec. 24, 1928 at Twin Falls, Idaho).

Copied out of the Historian Office, 47 East, South Temple
by Mrs. Mary F. Kelly Pye
Presented by Newel Howlett

Source: Daughters Of Utah Pioneers; William Cook Prows, file.
Copy of a Letter Written by William Cook Prows.
(To date, this is the only known letter of his)

Utah Penitentiary, April 14, 1889

James Prows,

Dear Son, I hope this letter will find U & your mother & all of my family well, and feeling well, & doing well; & all united in carrying on the work that should be done. & I hope U wont let any of the turns of water go to waste. & cut the Lucerne as soon as it's in the blossom good. & take good care of it, & don't let animals loose in the lot to bruise the little plum and peach trees, & tramp on the new hay. For we will find good sale for them all, trees and hay.

I received four letters yesterday in one envelope. 1 from Josephine & one from Hyrum and his wife. & one from Lode & I from Louisa. & was pleased to hear that all was well yet at home. & now in return to all of your letters, I will pray God to bless you all, & to preserve you all from sickness and death. Tell me if you have received my letter of the 6th of April and always tell me the date of the last letters you receive, & then I will know if you get all my letters or not.

L.M.R.J. says that it appears lonesome to go around my place & not see me there. Bless her soul, I hope it wont be long before I will be in my place again, although one day appears like a week, and a week like a month to me, & although I have good company & lots of it I feel like a castaway, and more lonesome than any of the family; for liberty is a great comfort. Tell all of my relation to write, for I would like to hear from all. Is my son and daughter Bement dead, have you had any frost to hurt the fruit yet? I can look out of the windows and see the beautiful peach blossoms and the green Lucerne that makes me think of sweet home, but I feel to thank God that there is no greater judgments on the Church of Christ, than imprisonment of a few of the members, and we wont have to be beaten with many such stripes. But I am in hopes the dark clouds are beginning to burst. I often think of what Bro. Wheelock said, and of that rumbling noise we heard in the heavens. Well my council is that if we want to shun tribulation, is to live our religion & hearken to the Servants of God, that are standing at the head of our Church and to our Presidents, Bishops, & Counselors & Teachers U C & strive to excel in love and kindness to each other & help a brother or sister out of the mire instead of shoving and pushing them farther in.

Give me a scrap letter once a week if no more & I will try and be satisfied for I expect you all are very busy with hard work.

Tell Vina & Sarah & Nora to write & Anna Bement. She ain't wrote yet. So all B good as you can to each other & if any one or more comes to Salt Lake City tell them to come and give me a visit.

Your loving father,  

William Cook Prows.
Brother William Cook Prows changed location a number of times and finally made his home in San Bernardino, in 1857. At the time of the Johnson Army trouble in 1858, he came to Utah and located at Fillmore, Millard County; Afterwards he became one of the early settlers of Deseret, and when that settlement was broken up in 1868, he moved with his family to Kanosh, where he lived many years. While a resident of Deseret he married Louisa Malinda James as a plural wife. She bore her husband eight children. During the anti-polygamy prosecutions, Brother Prows was arrested on the charge of unlawful cohabitation and being convicted he was imprisoned in the Utah Penitentiary from March 6th to June 7th 1889. In 1893 he moved with his first family to Arizona, and early in 1894 he took his second family to Mexico where he took sick and died suddenly 23rd May, 1894, in Juarez, Chihuahua. Soon afterwards this family returned to Utah and is now 1920 in Altonah, Duchesne Co., Utah.

The first family resided two years at Mesa, Arizona, and returned to Kanosh in Nov. 1894, where Sister Lodeskey Ann lived until 1907 when she moved to Salina, Sevier Co., Utah, where she resided until her death.

The above eighteen lines were taken from the Records of the Historian’s Office by Mrs. Mary F. Kelly Pye in 1920 and given to Elizabeth J. Barney at the latter’s request.

Brother William Cook Prows was a Prophet of God as the following will prove; About the year of 1888 Ezra W. Penny of Kanosh, Utah, who was an apostate from the Latter Day Saint Church, took a very active part in betraying the polygamists into the hands of the U.S. Marshals, who, regardless of sex, health, or other conditions, were casting them into the penitentiary, for living what they believed to be a true part of their religion.

One day on the street of Kanosh in the presence of a number of people, William C. Prows, who himself, had two wives, said to E.W. Penney, “I prophesy in the name of God, that your bones, or any one else who betrays the polygamists, will bleach on the desert, for what you are doing to this people”.

About 13 years later, and after Bro. Prows was dead, E.W. Penney and his son George, who was also betraying the polygamists, left Kanosh in a camp Wagon to do some prospecting in Nevada. They were seen at Waw Waw Springs and other places by sheep men who were there with their flocks, and some Gypsies camping near there. This is the last that was ever seen of the Penny’s. The people of Kanosh turned out in mass and hunted far and near, but no trace was ever found. However, some years later Penney’s wagon was found buried in the sand not far from where they were last seen by the sheep-men.

There is no question in the minds of Penney’s family and the people of Kanosh but what the Penney’s were murdered for their effects and buried in the sand on the desert by these people who were seen camping near them.
Another of the Prophesies of William Cook Prows Fulfilled

Mr. J.F. Giles, formerly of Holden, Utah, the son of Joseph S. Giles of Fillmore, Utah, who now lives at 241 West 2nd South, Salt Lake City, Utah, knows that Mr. Nicholas Paul of Holden, Utah, accompanied the U.S. Deputy Marshal to Kanosh, Utah and took him to the residence of William Cook Prows and stood outside while the Marshal went inside and arrested Mr. Prows for plural Marriage. Then Mr. Prows said, “Oh, it’s you Mr. Paul whom I thought was my friend that has given me away. Well the time will come when your bones will bleach on the desert and the coyotes and buzzards and insects will eat the flesh from your bones”.

Not may years after this, Mr. Paul went to see his daughter, Mrs. Emma Smith, who lived at Snake Valley, Utah. On his return home with horse and buggy; the horse and buggy returned home without Mr. Paul and no one, that is no human being knows the cause.

Then a search began for the body. After one year a shepherder found the remnants of his body and his false teeth and pieces of clothing, which his family identified. They took his bones to Holden, Utah where they were buried, literally fulfilling the prophecy of Bro. Prows, that his bones should bleach on the desert.

_The above prophesy was related to Elizabeth J. Barney by Joseph Giles._

The following article was copied from the Mormon Battalion Bulletin

William Cook Prows was a Private in Company B. of the Mormon Battalion. The enlistment was 16 Jul. 1846 at Council Bluffs, Iowa. He received $42.00 cash, upon enlistment which he was to retain after his term had expired one year from that date, as clothing and money for the year.

The march was by way of Ft. Leavenworth, Kansas, thence to Santa Fe, New Mexico. Colonel P. St. George Cook was given command.

The Battalion left Santa Fe, October 19, and marched southward down the Rio el Norte to 32 degrees 41 minutes north latitude; thence south and westward to near the head waters of the San Pedro; north and westward to Tucson; and on to the Pacific. The _march of two thousand miles ended at San Diego, California. Jan 29th 1847_ and during that time they endured excruciating hardships.

The Battalion served in garrison duty in San Diego, San Luis Rye and Los Angeles, and in outpost duty at Cajun Pass until the term of enlistment ended July 16, 1847.
The chart of the road as made by Col. Cook’s Engineer was placed upon the files at Washington DC and later formed the basis for the construction of the Southern Pacific Railroad.

Upon their return march the Battalion pioneered a road from the Cajun Pass northeasterly into Salt Lake Valley, a distance of between 500 and 600 miles.

They participated in that conflict which made California, Utah, Nevada, Colorado and Arizona a part of the United States.

They took part in the discovery of the first gold in California which event pacified the Californians; added uncounted millions to the nation’s wealth; gave an impetus to emigration from many nations; and marked the beginning of the wonderful development of the West. They brought from California seeds of various kinds which were of great value to Utah and her people.

WILLIAM COOK PROWS WITH THE MORMON BATTALION

William Cook Prows was born June 11, 1827 in Kanawah, Virginia. A son of Thomas and Ellenor Kountz. His parents joined the Latter Day Saint Church and gathered with the saints at Nauvoo. Nauvoo soon became the largest and most beautiful city in Illinois. Then all too soon came the violence and persecutions of the mob. The trials and hardships became so severe, in February 1846 the saints were forced to leave Nauvoo. It was very cold, the ground was covered with snow and the temperature 20 degrees below zero. There was much suffering. As the saints moved on in the snow and cold they could only look back with fond memories toward their warm homes and their beautiful city Nauvoo. They reached Iowa.

In June came another great trial, the United States had entered war with Mexico. The President of the United States, James K. Polk, authorized Stephen W. Kearney, Commander of the Army Of The West, to enlist five hundred Mormon men as soldiers to march to California under Captain James Allen. Captain Allen with his soldiers over took the saints at Mt. Pisga, Iowa. After explaining his mission to President Brigham Young - President Young assured Captain Allen that the saints would comply with the government request and called for volunteers. William Prows, nineteen years of age volunteered as a soldier to march with the Battalion boys. In the afternoon of July 19, 1846, the day before the boys were to depart from their families a dance was given in their honor. They danced under a bowery, where the ground had been trodden firm and hard, to the music of violins, horns, tamborines and the jingle of sleigh bells, until long after the sun had gone down behind the Omaha hills.

Silence was then called. A well cultivated soprano voice sang, “By the River of Babylon”, we sat down and wept. We wept when we remembered Zion. An Elder offered up a prayer, then President Brigham Young promised the Mormon Battalion boys if they would do their duty toward their country, keep their religion, stay true to their family and friends, there would be no need for the firing of one gun or cannon. On the following day, after bidding fairwell to their family and friends, William Prows with the Battalion boys left Winter Quarters for Fort Leavenworth, Kansas where on August 13, 1846 they
began their march westward over the Santa Fe Trail to Santa Fe, New Mexico then on to
the Pacific Coast. They marched half-naked, half-fed, living upon the flesh of wild animals.
Over table land where only savages and wild beasts roamed, across desert where for want
of water there was no living creature. Over mountains where with crowbar and pick ax in
hand they hewed a passage through chasms of solid rock, clearing a way through to the
Pacific.

They arrived at the San Diego Mission, January 29, 1847 where they found the
American Flag, the Stars and Strips floating peacefully above the city.

They had lived loyal and true to the promise President Young had given them.
There was no need for the firing of one gun or cannon. Their 2000 mile march, across an
unknown wilderness, without roads or trails to guide them.

They cleared the first wagon road through to the Pacific. Thus their long march
was not in vain, History may search in vain for equal march of infantry.

On February 15, 1847 Company B was detached from the Battalion and directed
to march to port of San Diego to perform garrison duty there, William Prows in Company
B. marched with them. While performing garrison duty, the Mormon boys obtained
permission to accept employment from the inhabitants of the town in San Diego, such as
making adobes, digging wells, building houses and making brick. The first brick made in
California was made by members of the Mormon Battalion. After one year in service, July
16, 1847 William Prows with others, was given an honorable discharge.

They organized a company for traveling and a few days later took up line of march
toward the east, for the Great Basin. Arriving in Great Salt Lake City September 16,
1847.

William Prows helped with the pioneering of Salt Lake Valley until 1851 when he
was called by President Young to go as a vanguard to accompany a band of pioneers who
had been called to settle Pahvant Valley (now Fillmore). In 1852 William Prows married
Ann Roberts. For some time they made their home in Fillmore. In 1861 he was called to
help pioneer Deseret. In 1867 he with his family moved to Kanosh. William played the
violin, often played for dances and parties. Chief Kanosh and his Indians became interested
in William’s music and they became very true friends. The Indians called William, Tuca
Tuca Prows.

William Prows had a great desire to return to Old Mexico where 46 years before,
he had marched there with the Mormon Battalion boys. In the spring of 1892 he with a
part of his family went to Mexico, where he passed away April 29, 1893 at Juarez, Mexico
and was buried there.

Compiled by Mrs. Josie Sorensen
Scipio, Utah

Source: Daughters of Utah Pioneers;
William Cook Prows, file.
While living in Kanosh, my home town and birth place, about 1898, I retired to bed after a peaceful and happy day.

I dreamed I went to Fillmore in a wagon with Dee Hunter and wife and our children. On our way home about half way between Fillmore and Kanosh I looked up and saw a lone cloud in the sky east of us; and I exclaimed, “Oh look at that cloud, it’s coming toward us;” As we all looked it came closer and closer until it was just above us. The road ran north and south and the horses were headed south for home. As the cloud came closer a face formed in the center and as it rested on the east side of the wagon, close to the side, the face came into full view, and I cried, Oh, father how did you ever get here? He smiled serenely and answered me, “Daughter I have come to warn you and give you words of counsel, which you must always remember and obey.”

“I am grieved at the way my loved ones and my children are behaving”. Since we were neglecting the most vital and important things of life. That we must honor the Sabbath Day and keep it holy, pay our tithing honestly, and go to the temple and work diligently for our dead as they were unable to do any work there. And were grateful and happy when their work was done.

Then raising his eyes and hand he said, “Oh Daughter if you only knew the terrible judgments that await the people of this world and the calamities that will overtake the ungodly. Oh; that I could shout out the sight. The whole world will be in a tumult, and the wicked ungodly shall burn as stubble - root and branch, friend shall turn against friend, yea the whole world shall be cleansed by fire.

“Go and tell my sons, yes all my family, that they must not take the name of God in vain, for that is the most grievous thing they can do. There is only two things worse”.

And I said, “What are they?” he said, “The shedding of innocent blood, and willfully sinning against the Holy Ghost, after having a full knowledge of the same”.

After looking at me, very seriously for a moment, he repeated every word, and said, “Will you go to every member of my family and repeat what I have told you and be sure to warn them not to take the word of God in vain, it grieves God so?”

As he finished speaking, I shuddered, it seemed that I could see the fire.

I said, “Father do tell me what we shall do? Is there a place we may escape?” he answered, pointing, “Do you see that reef of rocks on yonder mountain?”, pointing east, to a mountain above that reef. “All that remembers to pay their tithing, observing the Sabbath, keeping the Word of Wisdom, refraining to take the name of God in vain, doing unto others as we would they would do unto us, they shall not burn”. Still pointing, “There shall be safety for the righteous”.

I cried, “Oh father please come to me again, before that time, I might become neglectful, please come again, Do please, “I begged as full realization came to me of all he meant.
Then a sad agonizing look crossed his face, Daughter if you only knew what it cost me to come this time, you could never ask me to come again”. I quickly ask him, “Father what did it cost you”? Running his fingers through his gray hair, “Daughter, when my spirit entered my body Oh how I suffered, that you might see me in the flesh so that you would believe and obey.

“Oh how I love my family and how I long for them to do the work of God. Time is so short and there is so much to do. Remember and obey”; --As these last words died away, I reached to put my arms around him, the cloud gradually surrounded him, slowly rising and disappearing.

Just from the waist up is all I saw of him and he was as plain as in life in every way, words, looks and actions. His long gray hair combed back in a wave just as in life, no difference.

*Source: Daughters Of Utah Pioneers; William Cook Prows, file.*
INTRODUCTION

Many histories have been written about William Cook Prows, our progenitor. The personal and colorful touch in each history was too important not to be compiled into one complete history. The need was felt that there should be some reorganizing as to chronological order, verification of dates, names and places. Research was done to authenticate such.

This responsibility has been undertaken with a sincere and humble approach. We realize that this has been made possible only through the efforts of those who have taken an interest in the past by obtaining information and writing histories concerning the life of William Cook Prows and his families.

We wish to express a special appreciation and our indebtedness to:

Bertha Howlett Garfield, Prows Family Historian. A granddaughter who had written histories obtained personally from Hyrum Prows, a son, Elizabeth Jane Prows Barney, a daughter, and Lovina Prows Cooley, a daughter;
Josephine Memmott Sorenson, a granddaughter who preserved in history many wonderful thoughts;
Elizabeth Jane Prows Barney, a daughter;
James Calvin Prows, a son;
Wanda B. Ryan, a granddaughter;
The Rawlinson Family; and
All who have in any way contributed to this undertaking.

RESEARCH, COMPILING AND WRITING BY:

LENA PROWS STEELE Prows Family Genealogist and Family Representative
DONNA PROWS SHIPLEY Prows Family Genealogist
SHIRLEY HOWLETT Typist

This is just a “starter.” We hope that in another year we may be able to list all the descendants of William Cook Prows. Anyone desiring copies of this history may obtain them through our Family Organization for the regular price or write:

Mrs. Lena Steele
R.F.D.
Delta, Utah
BIBLIOGRAPHY

HISTORIES: Referred to as H-1 through H-10.

1. "A Pioneer Mother," written before 1929 by a granddaughter, Jane Rawlinson Geertsen of Salt Lake City. As told by her mother, Lemira Lewis Rawlinson, and her aunt, Mary Jane Prows George, Kanosh. It was as they remembered their mother, Charity Arms Everts.

2. "History" dictated by Elizabeth Jane Prows Barney, a daughter, September, 1933, as told to her by father William Cook Prows. (Remembered and attested to by Lovina Cooley.)


OTHER SOURCES: Referred to as OS-1 through OS-16.


2. "Jensen's Church Chronology," pages 172-175.

4. Daughter of Utah Pioneers Bulletin:

5. Newspaper clippings:


   “Decree of Settlement of Account and Distribution” of Daniel Prows, Sonoma County, California, December 26, 1899.


9. Records from Manti and St. George Temples.


11. Letter written by William Cook Prows, April 14, 1889.


It was in the upper Kanawha Valley, Virginia (now West Virginia) on the 11th day of June, 1827 that a son was born in the home of Thomas Prows and Elenor Kounts (Kountz). He was given the name of William Cook Prows. Two brothers, John Thomas Prows, born July 15, 1819 and Daniel "W" Prows, born 1824 and a sister, Mary Ann Prows, born February 22, 1822 greeted this new child.

Thomas Prows his father was born April 17, 1792. We have record of two brothers of this Thomas, a Daniel and a Samuel G.. Elenor Kounts, his mother, was born January 4, 1802. Temple records indicate that both Thomas and Elenor came from Virginia. We also have record of three sisters of our Elenor, Mary, Jerusha, and Margaret listed from St. Louis, Missouri.

Very little is known about the definite route this family followed westward. However, records indicate that other brothers and sisters were born over the route of Ohio, Indiana and into Pontiac, Illinois. These children were Samuel G. Prows born January 12, 1829, Elizabeth Prows born about 1831, Francis Marion Prows born in Indiana November 7, 1832, Sylvester Prows born about 1834, Simeon Carter Prows born 1837 in Indiana, Joseph Prows born about 1838, Alma Prows born about 1839 and Joseph Smith Prows born March 12, 1841 at Pontiac, Illinois.

By the fall of 1841 when William Cook Prows was about fourteen years of age, Thomas Prows and his family had gathered with the Saints at Nauvoo, Illinois.

"William’s father was a mason by trade and helped in the building of the Nauvoo Temple. He built his family a comfortable home in Nauvoo. It was of adobe brick as most of the homes were. Their home was well furnished. Thomas Prows was a hard worker and a good provider. Nauvoo became one of the largest and most beautiful cities in all Illinois."

(OS-6-8-9-10)
It was not long until tragedy visited this home. The mother, Elenor, died on October 3, 1842 of Bilious fever leaving a family of small children, the youngest about a year and a half old. Her death record is found in the Jamestown death records of Hancock, Illinois. Twenty-five days later on October 28, 1842 their four year old child died of whooping cough. Eleanor is found listed among the Missouri Saints. She and her child were buried in the Nauvoo Cemetery. Note: Often when a child is not strong a younger child may be given it’s name, hence, this child Joseph, and the youngest child Joseph Smith.

Under the circumstances of being left with a large family that needed a mother’s care and some of the younger ones being ill, Thomas Prows became acquainted with a widow, Charity Arms Everts and solicited her help.

Charity, her husband and their three children had joined the Church in New York and had nearly reached Nauvoo when their provisions gave out. Her husband Joshua went to work cutting timber. He was crushed by a falling tree and died in a few days. It was only a few weeks later that her child Sarah Jane was laid beside him with no stones for markers. The graves were soon covered with autumn leaves.

Eventually Charity made her way into Nauvoo and soon thereafter Affengene, her oldest daughter, died of canker. Because of the necessity of having to work, Charity let her only living child Betsy live with a couple by the name of Henderson. Betsy became their very favorite foster child.

After a very brief courtship Thomas Prows married Charity Everts who came into the home to mother the family. Now that Charity had a comfortable home she wanted her daughter Betsy with her but Betsy had been pampered and petted to such an extent that she didn’t get along with the Prows children so she returned to the Henderson home and was raised by them.

On October 7, 1843 a son Alvin was born to this union. In the autumn of 1845 Charity gave birth to a little girl who died shortly thereafter.

In the meantime, the Church was having great difficulties. William Cook Prows heard the Prophet Joseph Smith say, “I am going like a lamb to the slaughter. And it will yet be said of me, I was murdered in cold blood.” When the Prophet Joseph Smith and his brother Hyrum were martyred there was a period of political dissension and mobocrat ascension. These things, with the threat of being driven from their homes and property, eventually affected Thomas Prows’ attitude. Having already suffered many hardships and persecution he probably felt he could not face the wilderness without sufficient provisions to take care of his large family. On the other hand, Charity was determined to follow the body of the Church when it left, regardless of their circumstances.
William Cook Prows, being one of the older boys, realized the situation causing the controversy between his father and Charity and not wishing to take sides with either, but knowing his own mind concerning his desires to follow the body of the Church, left Nauvoo and went to Council Bluffs. He told Charity that should she and his father decide to part ways he would meet her at Council Bluffs and help her in her traveling across the plains.

(H-1)

Shortly after this it was no longer safe to stay in Nauvoo. It was agreed that Charity take their child and Thomas Prows' two youngest children, as they needed the care of a mother, and go to Council Bluffs. Thomas Prows took his other children and went to Cincinnati:

"Charity spent a hard winter at Council Bluffs. Food was scarce and houses were poor. There was much sickness and suffering among the people. She lived in a house with two other families. They all cooked over the same fireplace and sometimes were in one another's way. One impatient woman pushed Alvin out of her way and he fell into a kettle of hot mush. His legs were badly burned from the hot kettle and he was helpless for a long time."

(H-1)

After several months, Thomas Prows arrived at Council Bluffs. In an attempt to make a reconciliation, Charity agreed to go with him to Jackson County, Missouri, where he had found work to prepare to follow the body of the Church. Regardless of their efforts in trying to reach a common decision, when Charity received word that the Saints were going west, she was determined to go with them. At this final decision, Thomas Prows took all of his family, except Alvin, got passage on a flatboat for Cincinnati and left, never to return.

In time, Thomas Prows settled in Harrison County, Kentucky. On November 5, 1851, he married a widow, Sarah Fooks (Mrs. Sally Mullins). By this marriage, James Lowell, was born and a daughter, Sarah Ellen. Thomas Prows was a cooper (a barrelmaker) by trade, as was his son Simeon. Thomas Prows died at Avena, Harrison County, Kentucky, July 3, 1865 and was buried in the Mt. Pleasant Church Yard Cemetery.

(OS-12-16)

"Needless to say, Charity was left in destitute circumstances. She went to work again as a tailor and on December 15, 1847, a baby girl was born to her whom she named Mary Jane. The baby's clothes were made mostly from flannel shirts that she had slipped away while packing her husband's clothing when he left. In the spring she managed some way to get back to Council Bluffs and join the Saints. Eventually, she made her way to Salt Lake City in 1849."

(H-1)
THE MORMON BATTALION

July 19, 1846

Under the bowery, where the ground was trodden hard, William Cook Prows, like a typical youth of nineteen, was swinging the girls to the music of violins and tambourines. All was gay and exciting on the outward appearance, but no doubt there were those who, as they danced with light feet, let their minds reflect what the morrow would bring. The pang of a heartache would pierce, as they thought of their husbands, sweethearts, fathers or brothers, who would be leaving on the morrow. They would be bidding farewell to their loved ones, who would go to serve their country in the war between the United States and Mexico. The men had received their instructions as to their pay rations and their daily rations of food.

President Brigham Young had given them a consoling message concerning their welfare and safety, if they would live according to the principles of the Gospel. President Young instructed the officers to be fathers to their companies and manage their affairs in a prayerful way. He assured the soldiers that they would have no fighting, that the Saints would go to the Great Basin and the Mormon Battalion would be disbanded about eight hundred miles from where the body of the Church would locate. Captain Allen praised the Mormons, calling them honest people. President Young advised the men to leave their pay for the benefit of their families and asked the bishops to keep account of all money received and how to disposed of:

Thus, William Cook Prows left $40.00 to be given to help Charity Prows, should she decide to follow the Saints, instead of her husband. On July 16, 1846 William Cook Prows had enlisted as a private and was placed in Company B, under Captain Jesse D. Hunter and P. St. George Cooke. There were 500 enlisted men leaving on the march, which was to be known as the Mormon Battalion March. It was noted as the longest infantry march in history. Thirst and lack of food caused much sickness and some deaths.

They left Fort Leavenworth on July 21, 1846 and started on their march to the tune of “The Girl I Left Behind Me.” The Battalion left Santa Fe, New Mexico on October 19, 1846. The march ended two thousand miles later at San Diego, February 1, 1847. They found the United States Flag already flying there.

“While William Cook Prows was serving in San Diego, the food supply was getting low and they were expecting a government wagon of new supplies to reach them. The horses had been sent in advance of the supply wagon and a company was sent out to meet the supply wagon. William Cook was allowed to mount one of the horses. The company hadn’t traveled far when they met up with buffalo and the captain gave orders to shoot one. This stampeded the herd and one struck the horse in the flanks which William Cook Prows was riding and he was thrown to the ground, and seriously injured his hip.
This fall left him a cripple, making one leg shorter than the other.” This is as told by his son Hyrum. According to William Cook’s own application to the U.S. Government for a pension, he was partially disabled from a “crippled hip” caused in 1846 when, (and we use his own spelling) “Thrown from a horse while on duty herding the government mules and horses.”

(H-4, OS-6)

“On the way back from San Diego, they suffered much from lack of water, once to the extent that they wished to drink their own urine, but the captain told them that those who did would surely die. Two of them did drink and they did die. Finally, they spied a moving object which proved to be a lone Indian. He was frightened and ran from them. They caught him and attempted to make him understand that they didn’t wish to hurt him, but that they were choking and wanted water. They lifted their cups to their lips and tried to make him understand what they wanted. They had a man with them who could speak the Indian language. Finally, the Indian caught on and led them to a spring, where only a drip at a time was falling off into an orifice made of mud and gum, with a groove cut in it, which the Indian had made to catch the water.”

(H-4)

The Battalion served in garrison duty in San Diego, San Luis Rey and Los Angeles, until the term of their enlistment ended July 16, 1847 at which time William Cook Prows was honorably discharged at Moore Hill, Los Angeles.

(OS-1-3-6, H-5)

William Cook Prows, with others from the Mormon Battalion, made his way back to Salt Lake City, Utah by way of Sutter’s Fort, California, on the American River. He arrived September 16, 1847.

During his stay in Salt Lake he came into possession of two city lots, in the part of town which later became the Sixth Ward. He mortgaged these lots to a man by the name of Hill for $200.

(H-4)

On July 11, 1849 William Cook Prows presented Proof of Evidence in the County of Atchison, State of Missouri that he had served with the Mormon Battalion and now claimed “Bounty Land.” He was supposed to have received 160 acres November 23, 1849.

(OS-6)
Among the Mississippi Saints who arrived in Salt Lake City in the fall of 1848, after traveling three years from Mississippi, was the John Roberds and Martha Tucker Walpole Roberds family. They built a log cabin and spent the winter among the Mormons. In the spring of 1849 John Roberds put in crops and raised grain. The next year, 1850, he decided to go to California with his family.

William Cook Prows became acquainted with the eldest daughter of the John Roberds family, Lodeskey Ann Roberds, who was born July 28, 1835 in Monroe County, Mississippi. When the Roberds left for California in the spring of 1850, William Cook Prows was in their company. It was led by Thomas Orr.

On April 14, 1850 William Cook Prows and Lodeskey Ann Roberds were married at Mary’s River, a branch of the Humbolt River, State of Nevada, by Benjamin Mathevis.

To add to the excitement of their marriage, William Cook Prows was credited with being the first person to discover gold in Nevada.

"On the 15th day of May, 1850, the party halted for a few hours, at noon, beside a little creek flowing down from the range of hills which bounded the valley on the east. The cattle were turned loose to graze among the sagebrush and the women of the party prepared a simple dinner of bacon and potatoes. William Cook Prows, meanwhile, picked up a tin milk pan and going down to the edge of the creek, began washing the surface dirt. After a few minutes, he returned and showed his companions a few glittering specks on the bottom of the pan. The specks were gold dust, worth intrinsically only a few cent, thrown carelessly aside a few moments later, but they were then transformed into precious and fruitful seed, for this pinch of dust was positive evidence of the existence of gold in the deserts of Western Utah (now Nevada) and that starting point once given, the exploration and development of the mineral resources of the land were assured.”

Crossing the Sierra Nevada Mountains, they arrived in California the Last of July. They dug a spring near Hangtown and gave it the name of “Diamond Springs,” because of the glittering particles of quartz rock at the bottom of the spring. A town was built there and is known as “Diamond Springs” today.

Here they decided to stay, as there seemed to be plenty of gold digging everywhere. In the spring of 1851, they moved to Coon Hollow and in January 1852 to Suisun Valley. It was at Suisun City, Solano, California that their first child was born, November 12, 1853. He was named John Thomas Prows. A second child, William Reform
Prows, was born July 2, 1855 at Dry Creek, Sonoma, California. He died November 18, 1857 at San Bernardino, California.

\[(H-9)\]

From a diary kept by David H. Holladay, we find that on August 26, 1855 William Cook Prows and George Sparks (his uncle-in-law) were baptized by David H. Holladay.

“We went down to the creek to baptize Brother George Sparks and Brother William Prous ... I led them into the water and baptized them. We then dressed ourselves and went out to a thicket and sat down on a log and confirmed them. No one present, but us four.”

\[(OS-4A)\]

A third son, Joseph Prows, was born April 24, 1857 at Mill Creek, Mendocino, California.

“It was while here, in the gold fields of California, that William Cook’s brother, Daniel Prows, joined him. The two of them, with the help of Lodeskey Ann, panned gold for thirteen months. William C. got about $15,000 in gold. In the rocker, while panning one day, Lodeskey grabbed out a thin flat piece of gold weighing about $62,009, from which she had a breast pin made. The claim that William C. had staked was taken up by other parties, so they had to lease the ground to get to their gold, otherwise they would have gotten more.”

\[(H-4)\]

While in this area two other brothers, Sylvester and Alma joined Daniel and William Cook Prows.

“After getting about fifteen thousand dollars in gold each, William C. and his brother Daniel went to Healdsburg, Sonoma County, California near San Francisco, where they invested their money in brood sows and intended to make a good business in the hog industry. As soon as the young were born the sows would eat their young and that is when William C. said that it reminded him of what the Savior said that He permitted the devil to take the possession of the body of swine. The pigs that were left got Pig Cholera, thus ending the business. They had paid as high as $500.00 apiece for the choice brood sows; had bought 80 acres of land and 8,000 feet of lumber to build sties for the pigs, so when this ill luck struck them William C. got discouraged ... He decided to return to Utah and told his brother Daniel that he was going back where he could live his religion. Daniel was bitter about this decision and their parting was an unhappy one. Although the two brothers wrote to each other, never again did they see one another or reconcile their relationship.”

\[(H-4)\]
In 1857 William Cook Prows and Lodeskey and their children went down to San Bernardino area, no doubt to see the Roberds family. Then the members of the Church were recalled by President Brigham Young and in 1858 the Prows family made their way back to Salt Lake City. They stayed in Salt Lake over the winter and probably this was the time he tried to redeem his city lots, but the time had expired and although he offered Mr. Hill $200.00 in addition, Mr. Hill would not let him have them. By the time spring came his money was about exhausted.

“He was going to go back to California to get more money, but Brigham Young called him on a mission to settle in Pauvant Valley. To make this trip possible, Lodeskey’s gold breast pin had to be sold. They took up land at Deseret. William C. helped build a dam on the Sevier River, but the soil was sandy and the dam went out, which caused them to loose their crops. William C. Prows and Mart Warner and others, went to Fillmore. Here he built a log house to live in over the winter. Their fourth child, Francis Marion, was born March 20, 1860 and he died three years later, on June 22, 1863.”

(H-4)

In 1861 the family moved back to Deseret. Again the dams were built and all worked on a mud fort to protect them from the Indians.

(OS-14)

Their first daughter, Martha Ellen Prows, was born March 14, 1862. On October 9, 1862 William Cook Prows and Lodeskey Ann Roberds received their endowments and were sealed at the Endowment House in Salt Lake City, Utah. Another son was born to them, Hyrum Prows, on January 27, 1866 at Deseret.

It was here that William Cook Prows met Louisa Malinda Rowena James.

“Louisa was born the 22 May 1847 at Little Rock, Arkansas, the daughter of Abraham James and Elizabeth Jane Ragsdale James. Her parents, her two sisters and two brothers came to Utah with an independent company 20 February, 1866. She worked in the home of William Cook Prows, helping with the housework and the children for a time prior to her marriage at the age of twenty to William C. Prows as a plural wife, in the Endowment House at Salt Lake City, the 27 July, 1867.

She had joined the Church against the wishes of her parents who because of this and also her plural marriage, became estranged from Louisa for many years; they moved to another region. Louisa was a beautiful woman, both in physical appearance and in character. She was unassuming, quiet, shy, patient, and gifted with wisdom. She was very faithful and devoted to the work of the Lord.”

(H-10)
In 1867 the family temporarily moved to Lower Town, which is known as Hatton, a town three miles north and west of what is now Kanosh. Then they moved into Corn Creek (as Kanosh was then known). William C. was among the earliest settlers. Arriving in Kanosh in 1867 he took up two city lots (where Frank Paxton’s home now stands).

(OS-5C)

William C. Prows built two one room homes in Kanosh on the west side of Main Street for his wives and families. Under one of the homes he built a cellar 25 x 50 feet, probably as a safeguard against Indians for his families. This cellar was a focal point for local entertainment. Although they had only a dirt floor, they would sprinkle it every few minutes and dance barefoot by candlelight.

“William played his violin for the dances, and sometimes his wife Lodeskey would help make music for the dances by placing a paper over a comb and blowing the tune through this. They danced quadrilles, reels, round dances, waltzes and polkas.”

(H-5)

“In the west end was a fireplace with cradle irons running horizontal, with hooks on which to hang kettles for cooking. Blacksmith Thomas had made a pair of dog-irons for the hearth. On the center beam there was a swing in which one could swing ten or fifteen feet.”

(H-4-5)

William C.’s son Hyrum tells of the beds in this room:

“I very much remember the line up of all the beds on the south side of the cellar. They were arranged about every seven feet, with a petition of paper, or anything they could get a hold of, between each bed. My brother Jode’s bed was first; then my mother’s (Lodeskey’s); my older sister Martha’s; then Aunt Louisa’s; my bed; and the bed of Sarah Ritter. On the west end were two more beds for small children.”

It was thought that perhaps William C. took a third wife by the name of Sarah Ritter, but if this was so they separated. It is not known that they had any children.

Born to Lodeskey Ann on January 5, 1868 was a daughter, Mary Elizabeth, who died February 14, 1868. Wife Louisa Malinda Rowena gave birth to her first child, Josephine Prows, April 26, 1868.

“The following summer after arriving in Kanosh, William C. and a man by the name of Redman, and Baldy Watts were hunting for wild hay, which they were going to cut with a scythe. About six miles north-westerly from Kanosh in a grassy bottom they ran across a huge spring, now known as Warm Springs, with warm water pouring out from every side. These men made another trip down to the spring later, and cut a trench through the limestone sediment and drained the water out until it was about three or four feet deep. This spring became noted as a place for bathing.”

(H-4)
FRUITFUL YEARS

On July 23, 1869 Lodeskey Ann gave birth to another daughter, Margaret Annie. Louisa gave birth to a son, Thomas Abraham on July 15, 1870. He died May 5, 1881. Lodeskey Ann gave birth to a daughter February 28, 1872, Lodeskey Lovina Prows. Louisa gave birth to a son, James Calvin October 11, 1872. Lodeskey Ann had Sarah Lamira June 7, 1874. Another son, David Alvin Prows, was born to Louisa, December 5, 1874. Lodeskey’s last child, a son, was born June 18, 1876 and they named him George Franklin. He died January 5, 1882. Louisa gave birth to Elizabeth Jane on June 17, 1877.

After living in the cellar house for about ten years .... in 1877, “William C. built an adobe house with rock foundation, in which there were six rooms downstairs, and two big rooms upstairs, adjoining the south side of the cellar. Two of the rooms extended over the stairway to the cellar, which entered from the east side.”

(H-4)

The Indians became interested in William Cook’s violin music, and in this way he became friendly to them. The Indians called him “Tucky-Tucky,” which means a great, honest friend. He was also a peacemaker among the Ute Indians who lived East of Kanosh. When the Indians were suffering from toothache, he would willingly extract their teeth free of charge.

(H-5)

An interesting account is given by his son Hyrum, about 1879:
“One morning about two years later, just before breakfast, as father and the family were about to kneel down for prayer, a knock came at the door. It was customary for father to hold the latch of the door while in prayer. Father opened the door and there stood before him an old man .... ‘I wonder if I could prevail on you good people for a bite of breakfast?’ Father, in reply said, ‘Why sure you can. You know that the Lord and Savior said you should never turn a stranger from your door.’ Father told him that breakfast was ready and they would now have prayer. The stranger asked if he could please say the prayer, and I have never heard such a prayer in all my life, before or since. He prayed for our family and blessed us every one .... Along with a cup of milk, they offered him some hot biscuits, but he asked if they had any stale bread, and Aunt Louisa told him that they had nothing but salt-rising bread. He said he would enjoy that. After rising from the breakfast table, he took each one by the hand and said, ‘May the Lord bless you.’ At the door father asked him which way he was traveling and he answered, ‘Oh, most any way.’ After a few moments Aunt Louisa turned to mother and said .... ‘I wonder where he went?’ She looked out and saw no tracks in the fresh snow. Father went to the south comer of the lot and looked and we kids looked in every direction, but no tracks did we find. Father said, ‘I know .... it was one of the ancient Nephites.”

(H-4)
Louisa then gave birth on the 20th of February, 1880 to Charles Aaron who died November 16, 1884 and to Lorin Edward on July 13, 1884 who died 1902 and last to Leslie Prows on July 1, 1887.

"William C. was a good cooper by trade, in fact, he and Pete Robinson were the only ones in the whole state that could make barrels that I know of. He was equipped with cooper tools, the adds, truss, crow, and draw-shave. He made a few barrels for the Molasses Industry in Kanosh. He earned his living by farming and stock raising."

(H-4)

"William C. was a real horticulturist. He understood the grafting and budding of fruit trees and plants. In his orchard he raised many different kinds of choice fruits. His garden was his pride. He raised hops and herbs of different kinds. If any one became ill they were dosed with tea, made from some of the garden herbs or quaking aspen bark, wild grape root or wild sage leaves."

(H-5)

William C.'s son-in-law, James E. Memmott said, "In all my years, I never heard my father-in-law, William Prows, swear but once. It seemed the boys had been careless and let the calves get into their fine garden and young orchard, that he had worked so hard to raise. When William saw his garden and young fruit trees in ruin, he said, 'Gracious golly --- Dammit!'"

(H-5)

1887-1891

THE MANIFESTO

An Act was passed by the United States Government January 19, 1887 providing pensions for the survivors of the Mexican War. On March 1887 William Cook Prows filed his application.

(OS-6)

The United States Government passed the Edmond’s Tucker Law in 1887, which prohibited cohabitation (polygamy). As a result of this act, the Church came out with the Manifesto, which was proclaimed during October Conference 1887.

(OS-16)

THE PROPHESY

"About the year 1888, Ezra Penny of Kanosh, Utah, who was an apostate from the Church, took a very active part in betraying the polygamists into the hands of U.S.
Marshals, who, regardless of sex, health or other conditions, were casting into the penitentiary for living what they believed to be a true part of their religion.

One day on the street of Kanosh in the presence of a number of people, William C. Prows, who himself had two wives said to E.W. Penny, ‘I prophesy in the name of God, that your bones will bleach on the desert for what you are doing to this people.’

About thirteen years later, when Brother Prows was dead, E.W. Penny and his son, George, left Kanosh in a camp wagon to do some prospecting in Nevada. They were seen at Waw Waw Springs and other places by sheep men who were there with their flocks and by some Gypsies camping near there. This is the last that was ever seen or heard of the Penny’s. The people of Kanosh turned out and hunted far and near, but no trace was found. However, some years later, Penny’s wagon was found buried in the sand, not far from where they were last seen by the sheep men. There is no question in the minds of Penny’s family and the people of Kanosh, but what the Penny’s were murdered for their effects and buried in the sand on the desert by these people who were seen camping near them. A Mr. Paul, from Holden, Utah who also persecuted the polygamists, was found on the desert and likewise only his bones remained to tell the tale. He was found somewhere on the same desert as were the Penny’s.” Written and attested by C.F. Christensen. (H-4)

After the Manifesto, the United States Marshals were after all the polygamists and Ezra Penny pointed William Cook Prows out to them as he came out of the corral to water his stock from the ditch. The Marshall, a Mr. Bean, from Sevier Valley and a Mr. Paul from Holden gave William C. only a few minutes to get ready to leave with them. (H-4)

He was in the Fifth District Court at Provo, Utah March 5, 1889 and sentenced. A Marshall Redfield took him to the Utah Penitentiary at Salt Lake City where he was put in cell # 41 with another man. He was convicted for breaking the Edmund’s Tucker Act. He served his term until June 7, 1889 when he was released. During his stay at the penitentiary he helped support his family by carving eight-sided rattles of hardwood, which he sold. (OS-2 - H-4-5)

During his stay he wrote the following letter to his son James. It is the only known letter of his to date:

Utah Penitentiary
April 14, 1889

James Prows,

Dear son, I hope this letter will find U and your mother & all of my family well, & feeling well, & doing well, & all united in carrying on the work that should be done. & I hope U won’t let any of the turns of water go to waste. & cut the Lucerne as soon as it is in the blossom good. & take good care of it, & don’t let the animals loose in the lot to browse the little plum and peach trees, & tramp on the new hay. For we will find good sale for them all, trees & hay.
I received 4 letters yesterday in one envelope. 1 from Josephine and 1 from Hyrum & his wife. & 1 from Lode and 1 from Loui. & was pleased to hear that all was well yet at home. & now in return to all your letters, I will pray God to bless U all, & preserve you all from sickness and death. Tell me the date of the last letters you receive. & then I will know whether you get all my letters or not.

L.M.R.J. said that it appeared lonesome to go around my place, & not see me there. Bless her soul, I hope it won’t be long before I will be in my place again, although one day appears like a week, & a week like a month to me. & although I have good company & lots of it, I feel like a castaway, & more lonesome than any of the family; for liberty is a great comfort. Tell all my relation to write. For I would like to hear from all. Is my son and daughter Bement dead. Have U had any frost to hurt the fruit yet? I can look out of the windows & C the beautiful peach blossoms and the green Lucerne which makes me think of sweet home. But I feel to that God that there is no greater judgments upon the Church of Christ, then imprisonment of a few of the members, and we won’t have to be beaten with many such strips. But I hope we will have faith and endurance to hold out faithful to our covenants to the end of our mortal lives & if we have to pass through more. But I am in hopes the dark cloud is beginning to burst. I often think of what Bro.Wheelock said, and of the rumbling noise we heard in the heavens. Well my council is, if we want to shun tribulations, is to live our religion, & hearken to the servants of God, that are standing at the head of our church. & to our presidents, Bishops, & Councilors & teachers U C & strive to excel in love & kindness to each other, & help a brother or sister out of the mire instead of shoving or pushing them farther in.

Give me a scrap letter once a week if no more. & I will try & B satisfied for I expect you all are very busy with hard work. Tell Vina & Sarah & Nora to write, & Ana Bement. She aint wrote yet. So all B good as you can to each other. & if any one or more comes to Salt Lake City tell them to come & give me a visit.

Your loving Father, Wm. Prows

"Hyrum met his father, William C. when he was released. They had to walk to Liberty Park to catch a street car. When they got to Main Street, being very thirsty, Hyrum asked him if he would like a drink of beer. He said, ‘Yes, if it is good malt beer.’ So they stepped into a beer parlor where they called for two schooners of beer. After drinking the beer, Wm., seeing that there were pool tables and a bad environment there, said to Hyrum, ‘Let’s get out of here.’"

(H-4)

During this period of time, William Cook’s sister, Mary Ann Prows Barlow, and her son William came to Kanosh. They bought a lot, now known as the Turner lot with one corner joining the Hyrum Prows lot. They had a one room log house. Here they lived for a number of years. She moved to Elsinore and it is thought that perhaps she went back to Kentucky.
"In 1891 William Cook Prows sold his city lots and farm of twelve acres west of the grave yard land south of town to Anthony Paxton for $650.00 to move to Old Mexico. His family had coaxed him into going there that they might get away from the U.S. Marshals."

\(H-4\)

"In the year 1892 William went as far as Mesa City, Arizona accompanied by Lodeskey and their sons, John, Joseph and their families."

\(H-5-3\)

"The following November his second wife, Louisa James and family joined them in Mesa. On Christmas Eve of that year - 1893, William remarked to his wives, ‘Well, I going to give to all my children here, something that I have never given them before and never will again.’ Awaking Christmas morning, each child found by his stocking a watermelon picked fresh from the vine and a bottle of wine of William’s own making."

\(H-3\)

Early in the spring of 1894 William took Louisa and her family and left for Mexico. Elizabeth Jane Barney narrated this adventure:

"We were going from Mesa to Juarez, Mexico for the purpose of establishing a home. We had passed through El Paso, Texas and had traveled several days out into the desert. There were three wagons and one buggy in this caravan. The trip from Mesa to Mexico took about a month. After several days journey from Tucson, my mother became very sick which continued to increase in intensity as time went on... My father desired to get out of the sand into a country where gravel could be located, for the purpose he later stated, to find a suitable place to bury mother, as he feared that she would pass on any minute... On this certain day, he started very early in the morning in order to make as much distance as possible, but after traveling a few hours, my mother stated she could not stand the jarring any longer... Camp was made and preparations were made for breakfast. A man suddenly appeared in camp not more than ten of twenty feet away. The stranger asked, ‘How are you?’ to which my father replied, ‘I have a mighty sick wife.’ Father raised the wagon cover, the stranger extended his hand and placed it on mother’s forehead and gently rubbed her head... after a few minutes he said to father, ‘Come out here and I will show you something to give your wife and she will be all right and you can be on your way.’ A short scrubby tree with some green berries on it was near. After taking a few of these he went on a short distance and told father to gather the leaves from a small shrub growing in the desert. He told my father to steep a tea from the berries and leaves.

Father insisted he stay and have breakfast but he said he must be on his way. One of the children did something which drew our attention and upon looking up the stranger had suddenly vanished. The tea was made and given and my mother soon revived."

\(OS-13\)
It was some time in March before they reached Colonia, Juarez, Old Mexico and they started planting their crops immediately. One afternoon in May William Cook wasn't feeling well. That night he arose from his bed and went outside where he was very ill. Louisa brought him back into the house and seeing that he was dying, cried, "Oh, William, don't go and leave me in this God-forsaken country all alone!"

Before he died he said to Eliza, "I want you to go back to Utah and see that my father is sealed to my mother and their children sealed to their parents for they have all been sealed to President Brigham Young." This sealing was attended to by President Lorenzo Snow.

William Cook Prows died May 24, 1894 at Juarez, Chihuahua, Old Mexico.

"They had no money with which to bury him, but a Mr. Thomas Romney loaned them enough with which to bury him and the Relief Society were making his clothes. He died at five o'clock in the morning, and the government gave them until two o'clock the next day to get him buried. But at eight o'clock the next morning a messenger came to their door and told them that Mr. Prows had to be in the ground by nine o'clock which gave them one hour. They had just gotten him into the ground when the hour was up and here came the law.

William Cook Prows was not totally unprepared to meet his Maker for his faith, sacrifice, hardships and obedience to the Gospel had brought many rich blessings which he recognized had been given him. He honored his Priesthood above all else. He was a Seventy and a High Priest and died a faithful Latter-Day Saint. He sacrificed his association with his father, sisters and brothers that he might be with the body of the Church. He showed kindness and love to his fellow men and lifted the downtrodden. He followed the Savior's admonition, "Thou shall teach thy children to walk uprightly before me." His children and grandchildren down through the ages should feel grateful for the heritage he left them, a heritage to be proud of, a goal to work for and an example to follow.

The death of William C. was a heartbreaking experience for his family. On the 8th day of Dec. 1895 they left Mexico, arriving at Mesa City, Arizona the later part of January 1896. They left Mesa on the 8th of June 1896 and went on to Kanosh. After a few years at Kanosh, Louisa moved to Clawson and resided a number of years, experiencing extreme hardship and privation, until her boys grew to manhood, when they tenderly cared for her in her later years. They moved out into the Uintah Basin at Altonah, Duchesne Co., and Louisa lived there until five days before her death in Salt Lake City, January 24, 1929. She had gone to visit her daughter, Elizabeth J. Barney, caught a bad cold and was not able to fight it. She was buried in Kanosh, Utah. Her son-in-law were heard many times to
remark, 'She was one of the best women that God ever sent to earth.' Besides her own eight children she raised seven orphans."

\(H-10\)

Lodeskey Ann had remained in Arizona to see how they came out in Mexico. It is said she bought a tombstone in Mesa and took it down to Mexico to put at her husbands grave. She had to get a Mexican permit to put it on the grave. In August, 1894 she applied from Mesa, Arizona, to the U.S. Government for a Widow’s Pension and it was granted her. She left Mesa June 8, 1896 and returned to Kanosh, Utah. In 1907 she moved to Salina, Utah to live with her eldest son, John Thomas. There she died September 2, 1922 at the age of 87. She was buried at Salina, Utah.

\(H-6, H-4, OS-6\)

To these two pioneer mothers, Lodeskey and Louisa, we pay a special tribute. We honor them for their abounding faith, their endurance of many hardship., and their great sacrifices. They did more than their part in perserving our priceless heritage.

\[\textbf{THE PIONEERS}\]

Honor the men who pushed out west  
To challenge the virgin sod,
With nothing save a strong right arm  
And perfect faith in God.

Salute the men who drove the fence  
Towards the setting sun;  
Hunger and thirst could not deter  
The march that had begun.

Stalwart and courageous men  
Devoid of doubts and fears;  
No city street could hem them in  
These dauntless pioneers.

We who know well ordered things  
An honored place must keep  
For those who fought and toiled and died  
That we the fruits might reap.

--by David Murray
SCATTERING OF THE SEED

What became of the brothers and sisters of William Cook Prows? Research has brought forth:

Children by Elenor Kountz:

John Thomas, lived in Kanawha, West Virginia, his descendants are there.
Mary Ann came to Utah and then went back to Kentucky.
Daniel “W” died in California and never married.
William Cook Prows’ descendants are in Utah and California.
Elizabeth stayed in Kentucky and her family is still there.
Sylvester died in California and left a wife and family there.
Simeon Carter went to Florida and his descendants are still there.
Alma came west, never married and died in Salina.
Joseph Smith settled in Kentucky and died in Texas.

Half-brothers and sisters:

Children by Charity Everts:

Alvin Prows left no descendants.
Mary Jane’s family in Kanosh, Utah.

Children by Sarah Fooks:

James Lowell descendants in Kentucky, Florida and California.
Sarah Ellen lived in Kentucky.

THOSE RESPONSIBLE FOR THE RESEARCH ON PEDIGREE LINES

Prows line-------Lena Steele, Donna Shipley
Kountz-Kounts line-Lena Steele, Donna Shipley
Roberds line-------Lena Steele, Bertha Gardfield, Donna Shipley, Ada Howlett,
                 Hazel White.
James line-------Wanda P. Ryan, Ella Tatton
Ragsdale line------Wanda P. Ryan, Ella Tatton
That you may know in brief the Research Committee’s accomplishments we offer you this summary and express our appreciation to the many who kept scraps of information and searched out material which has helped to make William Cook Prows’ record more complete.

The 1953 minutes show that Golden Howlett was elected President of the Prows Organization. Prior to this period and World War Two, Hyrum Prows was President and later his son, George. A small savings was started for genealogical research but an intensive program began in 1956-7 when a committee was chosen of those interested in research work. Those who responded to assist Lena Prows Steele as Researcher and Family Representative were Bertha H. Garfield, Ada Howlett and Donna Prows Shipley. With united effort each put forth many long and tiring hours at the library and archives and wrote countless letters.

A history of Charity Prows as told by her daughter Mary Jane Prows George of Kanosh revealed many interesting facts and clues. Through it a search was made into the Nauvoo records. A visit to Manti and St. George Temple Archives revealed the temple work done by William C. Prows and family for ancestors and relatives who were dead. Finished and unfinished records in the Salt Lake Archives showed many sheets submitted on the Prows family of England. They also show sealing records of Thomas Prows’ children by Charity Arms Everett. Letters to the County Clerk of Harrison, Kentucky revealed the probate records of Thomas Prows, giving his third wife’s name, Sally Mullin and the location of his family. A Miss Duffy made a trip to Overa, Mt. Pleasant Church yard and found the tombstone of Thomas Prows with birth and death dates. The 1860-70 Census records revealed Thomas Prows, a Joseph Prows and Simeon Prows. A requested phone call for Urvey Prows Hutchinson to call Harrison County, Kentucky for Prows’ listed in the phone directory connected us with a Daisy Prows who gave us a sheet on her family and told of Prows’ going to Florida. Hyrum Prows once told of an Uncle Simeon in Florida who was found by an Elder Rogers who was serving a mission there. A search through Mr. Rogers’ mission diary told of a S.C. Prows (Simeon) but no address. Through these records and the Harrison County Probate Records and faith in God, we reached the Prows’ who were descendants of Simeon Prows. They referred us to a cousin Cora Gaunce of Carlisle, Kentucky who was so thrilled she sent forty pictures of the Prows’ and many pages of information. She is still helping and also referred us to where she knew Prows families were. We made contact with them in Dayton and Norwood, Ohio; St. Petersburg, Vernon, Ocala and Panama City, Florida; and Oxnard and Bellflower, California. Through those in Dayton we contacted Prows’ in Marion, Indiana. Those in Norwood in turn gave us another line in Somerset, Kentucky who had already been doing research. Clara Wheeldon has been a great source of help. She is a descendent of Joseph Smith Prows, William C. Prows’ youngest brother.
A Will of Daniel Prows' and the Petition of Will located in Sonoma County, California was most thrilling for it named all of Thomas Prows’ children that we had been able to find, proving their relationship. It also gave his sister’s married name and where each child lived. (He had guessed at all the ages.) Probate records of Kanawha, West Virginia proved there were Prows families there and contact by mail revealed the descendants of John Thomas Prows, the older brother of William C. Prows. Among the early Kanawha records are many Prows and Kountz families.

It is not possible to give you all the information on file of Prows’ which we have, that do not as yet connect, or of all the places and records searched. They would be in the thousands we are sure. We are very proud of the accomplishments of the Research Committee and invite any who wish to join with us. The area which our research work takes place from now on is where many records were destroyed by the way but we still have hopes of finding the person or record that may extend our pedigree.
WILLIAM COOK PROWS

William Cook Prows was born on the 11th of June 1827 in the upper Kanawha Valley of Virginia. His father Thomas Prows was born 17 April 1792 and was of Portsmouth, New Hampshire. His mother Eleanor Kounts was born 4 January 1802 and was of Mason County, Virginia. The family followed the pattern of westward expansion and children were born in Virginia, Ohio, Indiana & Illinois.

William’s father was a cooper by trade and he has a disposition to accumulate wealth rapidly. He contributed all of his means to the LDS Church on three separated occasions, thus demonstrating his conversion to the Law Of Consecration. His mother has been described as a nice religious woman, frugal, a devoted wife and mother.

William was baptized into the LDS Church in 1842 by Elder John Bear and confirmed by Elder John Wooley. His family became members of the Nauvoo 4th Ward.

William’s mother died of billious fever at the age of 40, during the week ending October 8th 1842 and was buried in the Old Nauvoo Burial Ground. His father died the 3rd of July 1865 and was buried in the Mount Pleasant Church Yard in Ovena, Harrison Co., Kentucky.

While living in Nauvoo William Cook Prows served as one of the bodyguards of the Prophet Joseph Smith. He heard him testify, “I go as a lamb to the slaughter”. When Joseph was taken to the Carthage Jail, William Cook and other bodyguards wanted the mob to take them and release the Prophet so that he could go back to his people, this the Prophet refused to do.

William endured the trials which the saints faced following the death of Joseph Smith and their exodus from Nauvoo. On the 16th of July 1846 at Council Bluffs he enlisted as a Private in Company B of the Mormon Battalion, where he participated in the longest infantry march in the history of the United States. While on garrison duty in San Diego, herding government mules, he was thrown from his horse which caused him permanent hip and leg injury on his right side.

Following his discharge from Government Service in Los Angeles, William Cook Prows and others in the Mormon Battalion made their way to Salt Lake City, Utah by way of Sutter’s Fort, California on the American River. He arrived in Salt Lake on September 16th 1847.

On July 11, 1849 he presented Proof Of Evidence in the County of Atchison, State of Missouri that he had served with the Mormon Battalion and now claimed “Bounty Land.” He was supposed to have received 160 acres November 23, 1849.

In the spring of 1850 William Cook Prows served as pilot of the Captain Thomas Orr Company which consisted of 35 families, including that of John Roberds and his wife Martha Tucker Walpole. William Cook Prows became acquainted with their eldest daughter Lodeskey Ann Roberds and on April 14, 1850 they were married at Mary’s River, a branch of the Humbolt River, by Benjamin Mathevis. The company had to wait three weeks at Mormon Station (Genoa) for the snow to melt. While there, William Prows, went prospecting and claimed to have discovered the first gold ever found in what was to become the State of Nevada (Abner Blackburn was reported to have discovered
gold in the same general location a year earlier). The company traveled through Kit Carson Pass and struggled around 20 foot snowdrifts as they followed the Mormon Emigrant Trail down to Diamond Springs.

William and his wife worked the California Gold Fields for several years, in 1857 William was joined by his brothers Daniel, Sylvester & Alma. After accumulating about $15,000 in gold each, William Cook and his brother Daniel went to Healdsburg, Sonoma County, California where they invested their money in brood sows and intended to make a good business in the hog industry. As soon as the pigs were born the sows would eat their young. The pigs that were left got cholera which ended the business. William became discouraged and told his brother Daniel he was going back to Utah where he could live his religion.

In 1858 William Cook Prows and his family made their way back to the Salt Lake Valley, where Brigham Young called him on a mission to settle the Pauvant Valley. The family struggled to build-up the community of Deseret. They also lived for a time in Fillmore and Lower Creek (Hatton).

William Cook Prows married Louisa Malinda Rowena James on the 27 July 1867 in the Endowment House in Salt Lake City. She was born the 22 May 1847 at Little Rock, Arkansas to Abraham James & Elizabeth Jane Ragsdale. She worked in William's home, helping with the housework and children for a time prior to her marriage at the age of twenty. She was William's 2nd plural wife (he may have also married Sarah Ritter, but if this was so they separated).

In 1867 the family of William Cook Prows became numbered among the earliest settlers of Kanosh. William built two one room homes in Kanosh for his wives and their families. Under one of the homes was a 25 X 50 foot cellar which became the focal point for local entertainment. Although it had only a dirt floor, they would sprinkle it every few minutes and dance barefoot by candlelight. William loved playing the violin for those dances.

The Indians also developed a fondness for William's music and in this way he was able to become friendly with them. They called him, "Tucky-Tucky," which means a great, honest friend. He was a peacemaker among the Ute Indians who lived east of Kanosh. When the Indians were suffering from toothache he would extract their teeth free of charge.

Like his father and grandfather before him, William C. was a good cooper by trade. He was equipped with cooper tools, the adds, truss, crow, and draw-shave. He made a few barrels for the Molasses Industry in Kanosh, but he primarily earned his living by farming and raising livestock.

On the 5th of March 1889, William Cook Prows was brought before the First District Court at Provo, before Judge Judd, for violation of the Edmunds Tucker Act. He was sentenced to 65 days at the Territorial Prison in Sugarhouse. During his stay at the penitentiary he helped support his family by carving eight-sided rattles of hardwood. He was released from prison on June 7th 1889.

In 1891 William Cook Prows sold his two Kanosh city lots and farm of twelve acres to Anthony Paxton for $650. His family had coaxed him into escaping to Mexico so that they might get away from the persecution of the U.S. Marshals.
In the year 1892 William went as far as Mesa City, Arizona accompanied by Lodeskey and their sons, John, Joseph and their families.

The following November his second wife, Louisa James and family joined them in Mesa. On Christmas Eve of that year 1893, William remarked to his wives, “Well, I'm going to give all of my children here something that I have never given them before and never will again.” Awaking Christmas morning, each child found by his stocking a watermelon picked fresh from the vine and a bottle of wine of his own making.

In the spring of 1894 William took Louisa and her family and left for Mexico. It was sometime in March before they reached Colonia Juarez, Old Mexico and they started planting their crops immediately.

One evening soon after their garden was growing the family was enjoying a supper of bread & onions. Brother Prows swallowed a bit of onion that he said went down the wrong throat and he laughed about it, but strange as it may seem his condition as a result of that bit of onion grew worse and worse and not many days passed and he became seriously ill. He could walk around and go outdoors when he needed to but gradually his health became worse.

President Anthony W. Ivans visited him and they had a good talk for an hour or more. He seemed to know full well that he was about to pass beyond the vale and as his condition grew more serious his wife called out, “Oh, William you surely are not going to leave me in this foreign county alone, do not die!” Still he became worse and his breathing grew more labored as he lay in his wife’s arms and gradually ceased breathing entirely. He was only ill three days, passing beyond the vale on the 23rd of May 1894.

At his funeral President Ivan’s said, “If I had known my Dear Brother Prows was going beyond I would have sent word to my loved ones over there for I know no one I could trust any better than this honest man.”
GLIMPSE OF LIFE ETERNAL
Poetry by
Elizabeth Prows Barney

Oh, what rejoicing when life's race is won!
If we've proven faithful, our joy's just begun.
For Adam's great fall caused the angels to sing,
Brought life and brought death-- what a wonderful thing!

He builded an altar and when asked the cause,
"I know not," he answered, "'Tis one of God's laws."
He asked not a question-- did as Father bade--
Threw out the lifeline-- the foundation he laid.

Once we start building there's no need to stop--
Precept upon precept till we've reached the top.
There is no stopping; we ever must climb
Onward and upward to worlds pure and sublime.

Beyond power of Satan, all sorrows and sins,
To homes well prepared where full knowledge begins.
Then all we've earned will be paid for, yes, thrice,
By Elohim, Michael, Jehovah our Christ!

Oh! How we'll shout! Glad hosannas will ring!
From cold Mother Earth every soul they will bring:
Those charred to ashes, from plain, lake or sea:
Flesh to flesh, bone to bone, united will be.

Keep lamps trimmed and burning; do all your work well.
The time of His coming can any one tell?
E'en the angels of heaven await the glad call--
"The Bridegroom is coming; He's Master of all!"

No time to be wasted: grasp all that He sends;
Have every thing ready-- can't borrow from friends.
If out in the field, or upon the housetop,
No matter how urgent, all work then must stop.

We've had plenty of time, been warned o'er and o'er;
So if we're cast out, there is no need to grieve sore.
A fire will be lighted and thousands will burn.
Still our God is just; we'll get all that we've earned.
In the palm of His hand he’ll hold the elect;
Woe to the ungodly and all the stiff-necked.
This earth then will burn like a field filled with chaff;
There’ll be weeping and wailing—no time to laugh.

Millions will plead, “Take me, God; here I am.”
But He knows all His sheep—each goat from the lamb.
He loves every one and His life freely gave;
A ransom for sinners that all might be saved.

So, while there’s a chance, do not let it slip by;
The day of the sifting is fast drawing nigh.
Nations, yes many, will come one by one,
From signs of the times, it has surely begun.

You who have parents or loved ones who sleep;
If eternity’s riches you fain would reap,
Go work in the temples—the courts of our God.
And blessings will follow the paths you have trod.

*Composed while herding cows in East Mill Creek, Utah
June 1931.*

**THE BROKEN LINKS ARE WELDED**

“This is one of my most inspirational poems. I had gone to Castledale to a genealogical meeting. President Sorenson put the outline on the board for the following month and told his students to copy it. I wrote the heading, but got no further. I was carried away in thought to a place where angels dwell. I saw them writing as busily as were all my classmates. I was impressed with the importance of this great work; and the feeling continued with me until after I had put on paper the words that came to me the following morning just after I had arisen from my bed.”

The sayings of Elijah
Predicted years ago,
Have turned the hearts of children
To Father’s line, you know.
They’re welding broken links secure
And drawing reins around,
‘Til the pure and honest hearted
From all nations shall be found.
The Ten Tribes of old Israel,
From the North shall come again,
And Jesus Christ, our Master,
On this earth shall rule and reign.
And long departed loved ones
We’ve missed for many years,
Will join the family circle,
And quench our scalding tears.

Numerous records are forthcoming,
Why compiled nobody knew;
But the mighty hand of Father
Was the instrument so true.
He’s bringing in the righteous
From nations far and wide,
To reach the Holy City-
His laws we must abide.

Temple gates are open daily
And angels hold the keys;
They scan our records closely-
Our good works pay the fees.
Let’s swell our temple numbers-
No worthy are denied;
For long departed loved ones
Oft linger near our side.

When from life we have departed,
And our journey here is o’er,
We’ll meet those we have worked for
And clasp their hands once more.

Their gratitude will pay us-
Parents and children, large and small
Will unite in grand reunion,
And we’ll feel repaid for all.

There are many faithful leaders;
President Grant stands at the head.
Thousands search through sacred records
For the living and the dead.
Each week there are faithful teachers
With lessons on the board;
Departed loved ones linger-
We must the time afford!
To treasure up the knowledge
Which from day to day we gain,
No thieves or moths can take it-
     With us it shall remain.
Life's pathway's steep and rugged,
There are gates thrown open wide;
    Deceiving tempters often
Take loved ones from our side.

But Jesus Christ stands ready
     If His counsels we obey;
We'll meet all those we've worked for
     When life has passed away.

Source: The book, Glimpse of Life Eternal
Poetry by Elizabeth Prows Barney
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F.H.L. Storage Area

EXCERPTS FROM THE LIFE
ELIZABETH JANE PROWS BARNEY

William C. Prows, Lizzie's father, was a polygamist with two families. He was a good man, who was highly respected by his neighbors and friends. He was known as PEACEMAKER by both the whites and the Indians, who called him "Tucky Tucky" (meaning peacemaker). He was a good husband and father to both families. He refused to renounce and abandon his second wife and family. To escape the unrelenting persecution that polygamists were suffering at the hands of U.S. Marshals, William sold one of his Kanosh homes and moved his first wife Lodesky and her children, as well as David, the eighteen-year-old brother of Lizzie, to Mesa, Arizona. He planned to have Lizzie's mother, Louisa, and her family join him there as quickly as arrangements could be made. Then they would all continue on to Mexico where they hoped to find refuge.

Louisa felt it a great responsibility to undertake such a long and hazardous journey by team and wagon alone with her children, James 20, Lizzie 16, Eddie 8, and Lesley 5. Also there were the three-year-old twins, Parley and Perry Miller, whose mother, Martha Prows Miller (Lodesky's daughter) had died at birth. Louisa inquired around Kanosh and learned of a young man who wanted to go south to visit relatives in Arizona. This young man, then age 22, was Joseph Orson Barney. Louisa was relieved when this young man of good reputation agreed to accompany them and help along the way.
In the fall of 1893, accompanied by three other families, Louisa and her children traveled in covered wagons toward Arizona, experiencing many difficulties and hardships. The Prows family ever after testified that had it not been for the mercy of God, and the courage and resourcefulness of young Orson Barney, they would have perished on that long and tortuous journey.

The caravan finally arrived in Mesa, Arizona in late November 1893. William Prows and his two families rested until the early spring of 1894 when William, Louisa, and her family journeyed on to Mexico. William's first wife, Lodesky, refused to leave her comfortable home in Mesa.

Their course was to take them across the dry, barren desert from Mesa, Arizona through El Paso, Texas and across the Mexican border to Juarez, Mexico, where they hoped to establish a home.

About two days beyond El Paso, Louisa became critically ill. William, her husband, was very concerned and felt that she may be near death.

While preparing breakfast, a man suddenly appeared in camp. He greeted William and asked how he was. William replied that his wife was very sick. The stranger accompanied William to the wagon where Louisa was and put his hand on her forehead. (In later years Louisa would recall that when the stranger placed his hand on her head she felt like a new person; the touch of his hand was soothing and healing.) The stranger then told William to make a brew from leaves of a roadside scrub and some juniper berries. The brew was made and given to Louisa who soon revived and was not sick again the rest of the trip.

The stranger—who was he? Where did he come from? Where did he go? He disappeared as quickly as he had arrived. What was known of him was that he was of medium build and wore a beard. He looked very intelligent, was clean-cut, and had a soft, mild voice and penetrating eyes that were beautiful to behold. The signed testimony of Elizabeth and J. Orson Barney attests to the truthfulness of this faith-promoting experience, in which they have testified that they believe this stranger was in fact a translated being, who prescribed healing medication at the direction of our Heavenly Father, in answer to their prayers.

They arrived at the Mormon Community of Colonia Juarez, Mexico in early April of 1894. Many new friends were made. Orson was by then deeply in love with Lizzie and she, recognizing his sterling qualities, returned his love, having long since given up her youthful, fancied love for the boy left behind in Kanosh. Her mother and father were both very pleased to know that Lizzie was betrothed to Orson, who they both loved and respected.

On 23 May 1894, less than two months after their arrival in Juarez, William C. Prows suddenly became critically ill. He seemed to know that his time was very short.
Calling his family together, he counseled them to, “Return home to Utah as soon as possible.” He asked Louisa to, “Go to the Temple of the Lord and have him sealed to his parents. He left messages of love to all the members of his family in Colonia and Arizona. Then he called Lizzie to his side and in his kind and loving way, advised her to, “Always do what is right, be kind and good to your mother, cherish and guard your virtue and your honor and never lose them; they are priceless.”

Louisa, stricken with grief, pleaded with him: “Oh, William—don’t die and leave me here in this God-forsaken country alone!” But he was gone.

The grieving family was sorely pressed to get grandfather ready for burial in the short time they had to comply with the cruel Mexican law that required burial within twenty-four hours of death and of which law they had been unaware. At almost the last minute the wagons carrying the coffin, family, and friends and pulled by racing teams of horses that were lathered with sweat and had frothing mouths, made it just before 9:00 a.m. to the lonely rock-strewn graveyard on a hill overlooking Colonia Juarez, Mexico. My grandfather, William C. Prows, was buried there on 24 May 1894.

Shortly afterwards, Louisa and her family moved about thirty miles up in the mountains to a mining and lumber town called Colonia Pacheco, Chihuahua, Mexico, so her older sons and Orson could obtain employment and earn money to buy supplies needed for their return to Utah. It was here that J. Orson Barney and Elizabeth Jane Prows were married on 28 December 1894. There was a dance to celebrate the occasion.

They lived there until December 1895, when they left Mexico in route to Utah. They completed the first leg of their journey, arriving in Mesa City, Arizona in January 1896. They stayed at Mesa City until after the birth of their first child, Elzada, who was born on 28 April 1896. In June they continued their trek back home with Louisa and her four children, Ledesky Prows and her two orphan grandchildren, and a Brother Bigelow and his family.

They encountered serious problems on arriving at a place called “The Hole in the Rocks” where they had expected to refill their barrels with water, but instead found it to be almost dry. They filled their barrels and buckets with the small amount of water available and started out, not knowing if there would be sufficient water to carry them until they reached the next supply, which was many miles distant. As they traveled, the water supply, being required for horses and children, dwindled.

All of a sudden a stranger appeared on the road some distance in front of them. As they approached, he hailed the wagons and they stopped. They inquired of the stranger if he knew where they could find water, stating that the horses and all needed water so badly. He pointed at a patch of green on a hill some two miles away and said, “There is plenty of water at that spot; you must take every available utensil and fill every vessel to sustain you for the next forty miles.” On arriving at the green patch they found plenty of water and followed the stranger’s instructions. The stranger then bid them good-bye and walked down the road in the direction from whence they had come. As he passed the back
of Brother Bigelow’s wagon, Orson stood up on the spring seat to see where he had gone. The stranger had disappeared; he was nowhere to seen and they did not see him again. Who he was, where he had come from, and where he had gone remained a mystery. What is known is that he arrived in answer to their prayers and helped them find water which most assuredly saved their lives. The signed testimony of J. Orson and Elizabeth Barney also describes this stranger as a translated being sent from our Heavenly Father in answer to prayers.

The families arrived back in Kanosh in July 1896..... In 1900 Orson and Elizabeth and their children, together with Grandmother Louisa Prows and her family moved to Emery County, Utah. In 1901 each family bought farm land and a town lot in Kingsville, a new townsite. Soon that name was changed to Clawson in honor of Apostle Rudger Clawson. Eventually, the Barney’s and the Prows’ helped settle the little township of Clawson in Emery County.....

Grandmother Louisa Prows lived just across the street from us in Clawson. We spent more time in her house than at home. Her cookies, homemade bread, and pies tasted better than any other. She also taught us to live by the Golden Rule. We all loved her dearly. It was a sad day when she and her boys moved away from Clawson in 1916 to Altonah, Duchesne County, Utah. We all missed her terribly. Deep love and devotion always existed between the two families through the years of close association.

In 1925, Orson and Elizabeth sold their Clawson property and moved to Altonah to be near grandmother, who was in failing health. Elizabeth was Postmistress in Altonah. Orson was called on a short-term mission to the Spokane, Washington area in 1928. They sold their home in Altonah and Elizabeth and Clen moved to an apartment in Salt Lake City.

In January of 1929, grandmother became ill and Uncle Les Prows brought her to Salt Lake so mother could care for her. Grandmother Louisa James Prows died of pneumonia on 22 January 1929. We took her to Kanosh, Utah for burial.....

SOURCE: HISTORY of MY MOTHER, ELIZABETH JANE PROWS BARNEY
Written by, Wanda Barney Ryan.

This life history is recorded in at least two books, GLIMPSE of LIFE ETERNAL AND THE
THREE THOMAS PROWS’ 1726 - 1980.
MARRIAGE LICENSE.
THE STATE OF UTAH, COUNTY OF EMERY

TO ANY PERSON LEGALLY AUTHORIZED TO SOLEMNIZE MARRIAGE,

GREETING:

You Are Hereby Authorized to Join in

HOLY MATRIMONY

Mr. James C. Prows of Clawson

in the County of Emery and State of Utah of the age of Thirty Six years.

and Miss Lillie Wayman of Ferron in the County of Emery and State of Utah of the age of Nineteen years.

the Twenty first of said October having given assent to said Marriage.

Witness my hand and official seal this Twenty first day of October, 1908

By Mark Tuttle County Clerk.

{SEAL}

State of Utah
County of Emery

I hereby certify that on the 21 day of October in the year of Our Lord One Thousand Nine Hundred and Eight at Clawson in said County, I, the undersigned, a Elder in the Church of J.C. of L.D. Saints did join in the Holy Bonds of Matrimony according to the Laws of this State James C. Prows - of the County of Emery - State of Utah and Lillie Wayman of the County of Emery and State of Utah.

The nature of the ceremony was according to the Rites of Church of J.C. of L.D. Saints and was a present mutual agreement of marriage between the parties for all time.

We were married as stated in this Certificate and are now husband and wife.

Signed James C. Prows-

Groom

Signed Lillie Wayman

Bride

In The Presence of

Orson Barney Witnesses

Lizzie Barney

Filed for record this 6 day of November, A.D., 1908

By O.J. Sitturud Deputy

Mark Tuttle Clerk

Document Source:
F.H.L. Microfilm # 483518
Emery Co., Marriage Records
Book B., Date 1906-1926.
CLAWSON, Saturday October 24th 1908 —

James Prows and Miss. Lillie Wayman of Molen were married on Wednesday of this week at the home of Mrs. Eliza Prows. Bishop Hitchcock officiated. A few relatives and most intimate friends of the contracting parties witnessed the ceremony. Owing to the epidemic of typhoid fever here, the wedding reception, dinner and dance were postponed till November 4, when a big crowd of relatives and friends of the bride and groom will join in a big jollification.

CLAWSON, Saturday November 28th 1908 —

The wedding reception and dance given at the home of Mrs. Louisa Prows and at the meeting house last Wednesday afternoon and evening a week ago in honor of the marriage of Mr. and Mrs. James Prows, was one of the best social gatherings Clawson has ever seen. The whole town was invited to participate and it seems about everyone accepted the invitation. There were also a number over from Ferron and Molen.

CLAWSON, Saturday April 17th 1909 —

There arrived at the home of James Prows on Monday of last week a brand new baby boy. All concerned are well and happy.

Saturday April 24th 1909 — A YOUNG MOTHER DIES AT CLAWSON

A very sad death occurred at Clawson on Wednesday, when Mrs. Lillie Wayman Prows, wife of James C. Prows, left this sphere of action. Mrs. Prows gave birth to her first baby about two weeks ago and owing to complications blood-poisoning set in which resulted in the young mother's death. When the seriousness of her case was realized Dr. C. J. Ferguson of Castledale was summoned and rendered surgical and medical aid, but owing to the advanced stage of her complications the doctor's care was not of sufficient avail. Mrs. Lillie Prows was about 20 years of age and was of a lovable and kind disposition and was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C.E. Wayman of Ferron.

The funeral was held yesterday 3 o'clock, at which there was quite a large number of relatives and friends present. The many friends of the bereaved family sympathize in their great loss and especially with the husband in losing his young wife. The child is still living and is getting along nicely.
Altonah

A postoffice and village on Lake Fork in the southeastern part of Duchesne county, 24 miles from Duchesne, the county seat, 105 from Price the shipping point and 25 from Myton the nearest banking place. Has L.D.S. church and public school. Long distance telephone. Stage daily to Duchesne, fare $2.00. Population 300. C.E. Anderson, postmaster.
ANDERSON CHAS E, Postmaster and Notary Public.
Blood Albt E US Forest Ranger.
Caldwell Irvin M constable.
Davis Don A justice of the peace.
Hardy John J blksmith.
Hicks Wallace M agt Con W & M Co.
McKune J D saw mill.
Maxwell Art F gen mdse.
Peterson Geo N blksmith.
Preece Fera dep Water Comr.
Prows Jas C mgr Prows & Miller.
Prows & Miller J C Prows mgr confrs and billiard hall.
Thompson David J real est and dep State Game Warden.
Winkler Anna W prin Public Schl.

1038 ALTONAH Ward

Deaths, 1927

Prows James C.; Elder; Widower; 54 Yrs 9 Mo;
Confectioner; born Kanosh, Utah 11 Oct 1872;
Cause of Death Ear Disease.

Source of Information:
F.H.L. Microfilm # 25793
Altonah Ward, Duchesne Stake.
In the matter of the estate of

JAMES CALVIN PROWS,

DECEASED.

L. W. Prows, the administrator of the estate of James Calvin Prows, deceased, having on the 20th day of February, 1931, filed in the above entitled court, his petition praying for an order or decree distributing said estate; said matter coming on regularly to be heard the 24th day of March, 1931, and the same was heard, entered and approved on the said date, and said administrator appearing by his counsel, Rulon J. Larsen, Esq., and it appearing to the satisfaction of this Court that the residue of said estate consisting of the property hereinafter mentioned and described is now, and has duly and regularly been distributed and that said estate is now in a condition to be closed.

That the whole of said estate is and at all times herein mentioned was property of a co-partnership, but the said property was in the name of said James Calvin Prows. That said property belonged to said co-partnership composed of Leslie W. Prows, Parley V. Miller and James Calvin Prows, during his life time, and his estate since his death.

That the said James Calvin Prows, died intestate in Price, Carbon County, Utah, on the 3rd day of July, 1927, leaving him surviving was Charles W. Prows, a son, residing in Salt Lake City, Utah; Elmina Prows Davis, a daughter, residing at Altonah, Utah; Fay Ovid Prows, a son, residing at Altonah, Duchesne County, Utah; and that all of said heirs have reached their majority, the youngest being over the age of 21 years.

That the said heirs have been paid in equal proportion the sum due to said James Calvin Prows, less the amount paid out for the last illness, and expenses of burial and doctor bills; That the sum of $243.50 has been paid in cash to Charles W. Prows; That the sum of $243.50 has been paid in cash to Fay Ovid Prows; That the two heirs Elmina Prows Davis, and Morrell Dail Prows, has been given the real property hereinafter described as their share of said estate, and they and each of them were and are well satisfied with said property; and that said property is improved and is being rented, and is valuable and worth the sum of $487.00. That the said Elmina Prows Davis, and Morrell Dail Prows, heirs of James Calvin Prows, deceased are to share and share alike to the following property, to-wit;

...
Beginning at a point 38 feet South of the Southeast corner of Lot 1, Block 4, Altonah Townsite, Duchesne County, Utah, and running thence North 44 feet, thence West 22 feet, thence North 15 feet, thence East 22 feet, thence North 73 feet, thence West 80 feet, thence South 132 feet, thence East 80 feet to place of beginning; said land as aforesaid being situated in Lots 1, and 4 of Block (4) Four of Altonah Townsite, Duchesne County, Utah, together with all improvements thereon and all water rights belonging thereto.

That the said Leslie W. Prows, and Parley V. Miller, are surviving partners to the said James Calvin Prows, deceased; and they are each entitled to one third of said estate remaining after said expenses; and they are to share and share alike to the following described property, to-wit:

All of Lot Four (4) of Block Nine (9) Altonah Townsite, Duchesne County, Utah, together with all improvements thereon and water rights belonging; also,

Beginning at the Northeast corner of Lot 1, of Block 4, running thence South 92 feet, thence West 80 feet; thence North 92 feet, thence East 80 feet to place of beginning; together with all improvements thereon and water rights belonging; (this property is known as the pool hall) which is situated in and part of Lot One (1) of Block Four (4) of Altonah Townsite.

Else the balance of machinery, and miscellaneous articles, of the approximate value of about $1,800.00.

That all of the above described property is to be distributed to Leslie W. Prows, and Parley V. Miller, the surviving partners, and they and each of them are to share and share alike.

Done, dated and signed at Duchesne, Duchesne County, Utah, in open court, this 5th day of May, 1931.

BY THE COURT.

GEO. W. WORTHEN. DISTRICT JUDGE.

FILED IN THE DISTRICT COURT DUCHESNE COUNTY, UTAH, JUN. 2, 1931.

Wm. H. Case, Clerk.

SOURCE: F.H.L. Microfilm #481118
FAMILY HISTORY LIBRARY MICROFILM NUMBERS
FOR SELECTED INFORMATION ON THE PROWS FAMILY

Register of Marriage Licenses issued in Emery County
License issued October 21, 1908
James C. Prows and Lillie Wayman
Microfilm 483517

Marriage License of James C. Prows and Miss Lillie Wayman
Microfilm 483518

Probate Records for the Estate of James Calvin Prows
Duchesne County, Utah
Microfilm 481118

Emery Stake Marriage and Death Records
Lists James Prows' Marriage to Lillian Wayman and Her Death on Childbed
Microfilm 25876

Altonah Ward Deaths, 1927
James Prows, Occupation Confectioner
Cause of Death: Ear Disease
Microfilm 25793

Altonah Ward, Duchesne County
Lists Membership Records of James C., Morrell D., Louise James, Elmina and Oviatt Fay Prows
Microfilm 25793

Case Files of U. S. District Courts
Territory of Utah, 1870-1890
Wm. Prows Indictment for Unlawful Cohabitation
Microfilm 1616350

Kanosh Ward
Early Bishop Court Records and Church Membership
Microfilm 26058

Juarez, Mexico Stake
Microfilm 035130

Will of Daniel W. Prows
Sonoma County, California
#2876 Book G., Pg. 181
Microfilm 1428211
Thomas Prows and Charity Thorp were Joined Together in Marriage in the City of Nauvoo, Illinois Upon the 21st Day of December 1842, by William Wilsey, Elder. Microfilm 889392

Nauvoo 4th Ward Membership Record
Lists Thomas, Ellen, Moses (dead), Alma, Simeon, Jasher and Joseph L. Prow
Microfilm 889392

Nauvoo Tax Record 1842
Thomas Prows: Value of Cattle (10), Amt. of Property (50), and Residence (60)
Microfilm 7706

A Schedule of the Common School, Kept by Eli B. Kelsey in the Seventies Hall
Alma, Simeon and Francis Prouse in Attendance
Microfilm 7705

Record of Early Church Members Who Died, Taken From Frontier Newspapers
(The Wasp) Eleanor Prows Born 1802, Died Before 3 Oct., 1842
Microfilm 0413034

Mexican War
Pension Application of William Cook Prows
Microfilm 480,143

Revolutionary War 1775-1783
Pension and Bounty Land Applications
Thomas Prows, Jr.
Microfilm 971,982

Colonial Court Records, New Hampshire
Pickering vs. Prowse
Court File No. 12387
Microfilm 0977498

Colonial Court Records, New Hampshire
Samuel Doe vs. Thomas Prows
Court File No. 15383
Microfilm 978143

New Hampshire Province Deeds, Vol. 90, 1765-1772, Page 118
New Hampshire Historical Society
Thomas Prowse, Highest Bidder for the Estate of Daniel Pickering
Microfilm 15453
Colonial Court Records, New Hampshire
Capt. Titus Salter vs. Thomas Prows
Court Files No. 25428
Writ, Account, Rule of Court in Following No. 15383
Microfilm 0982509

Records of South Church
Portsmouth, New Hampshire
Microfilm 0015582

Portsmouth Newspaper Record
Microfilm 0015574
FAMILY ARMS ON THE ARMADA MEMORIAL, PLYMOUTH.
THE WESTERN ANTIQUARY;

OR,

Devon and Cornwall Note-Book.

EDITED BY

W. H. K. WRIGHT, F.R. Hist. Soc.,

Borough Librarian, Plymouth

WITH

INTRODUCTORY ARTICLE

BY

ARTHUR J. JEWERS, F.S.A.

VOL. X.

JULY, 1890, to JULY, 1891

PLYMOUTH

W. H. LUKE, PRINTER TO HER MAJESTY, 8, BEDFORD STREET

ELLiot STOCK, 62 PATERNOSTER ROW.

JAMES G. COMMIn 230 HIGH STREET

1891

GENEALOGICAL SOCIETY
OF UTAH
MAY 1930
Dear Michael,

I am not the required "Roger", but pleased to receive your interesting letter. My brother & I did attend the Gidleigh Prows gathering (also Dave Prowse-Darth Vader).

The two dollars have somehow ended up with my twin Grand-daughters and your letter I am passing on to my brother who has a great interest of past Proweness!

Out of interest, a little Prowse lore:

1. Two men actually went with the fire-ships right up to the Armada & one was a Prowse. Mentioned in "Westward Ho".
2. The film Rorke's Drift with Michael Caine. A Prowse did fight at Rorkes Drift. My Great Uncle Ralph, for being over-friendly with the female staff (upstairs maid) was sent to South Africa with a small monthly allowance. Married a "red-headed Zulu" and son was there. Did not get a medal as he fought with the Zulus against our lot. Incidentally, hence Juliette Prowse.
3. In the Twenties, my father was on the banana boats and called at Manaos on the Amazon. Little colored chap with fat wife and eleven children came on board and invited him to dinner and he had a great evening. This was the owner of the ferry line from the Manaos upriver. Their name was Prowse so one of our lot went that way too.
4. When we went to Gidleigh, trying to find the Castle (really a large Manor House Fortified) we asked directions in the local pub, and one local said, "You another bloody Prowse then!"

There are a lot of us in Devon.

We wish all good things for you and yours, may fortune always smile on you.

Kindest regards,

Roger.
Prowse Shield of Arms in Chagford Church.

From a Drawing by Mrs. C. Lega-Weekes.
77. PROWSE MEMORIALS IN CHAGFORD CHURCH. — In the Parish Church of St. Michael, Archangel, at Chagford, Devon, the south choir-aisle was presumably appropriated chiefly to the sittings and burials of the “very ancient and dignous family” whose patronymic is variously written La Paux, Prato, Preaux, Preux, Probus, La Prouse, Prouse, De la Prouze, Prowse, Praz and, “perchance,” says Sir William Pole, “Pratellis.” Holinshed and others state that a Prouz accompanied Duke William to the conquest of England and took part in the battle of Senlac. Westcote quotes that Willielmus, Comte de la Prouz, alias Le Pauz, was sent by William the Conqueror with “octaginta naves cum quadraginta militibus” to conquer England. Berry calls him Sir Jean. The Rotuli Curiae Regis mention Amiot Le Proz in connection with Devonshire in 1194. Lt.-Col. Arthur B. Prowse, M.D., F.R.C.S., considers that Prato and Pratellis were two distinct families, and he has found no documentary evidence in favor of the supposition that the family name was derived from St. Probus in Cornwall. The first instance he has met with of the association of this family with the place Preaux, is in an early charter of the Abbey of St. Amand, Rouen, which states the “Eudo Dapifer, son of Richard alias Turstin Haldup or
Haldub, and Seneschal to William I., William II. and Henery I., "gave to the Abby the whole tithe of the Forest of Tison, great and small [wood], and the tithes of Assarts and cow-walks and swine-walks and sheep-walks, in all the Honour of Preaux." Eudo died in 1120 at the Castle of Preaux, and was buried in the Abby of St. John, Colchester, that he had founded, and his Honour of Colchester passed into the hands of Henery I. Ralph de Preaux, or de Pratellis, who is said to have been Eudo’s son by Rohesia his wife, daughter of Richard Fitz Gilbert de Clare, elder son of Gilbert, Earl of Eu, by Rohaise his wife (vide J.H. Round), sister of Walter Giffard, Earl of Buckingham, had a grandson, Osbert de Preaux, who by Matilda (daughter of Hamelyn, Earl of Surrey, by Isabella de Warrenne his wife) had five sons, John, Ingelran, Roger, William and Peter. Three of these brethren were distinguished knights and “socii Regis,” who were with Richard Coeur de Lion in Palestine, to whom the third son, roger, was Seneschal. In August, 1191, when the King was nearly captured by the Saracens, whilst hawking outside Joppa, he was enabled to escape by the devotion of Wilham de Preaux, the forth son, who was himself taken prisoner. The King, however, before returning to England, reclaimed him by exchange for ten of the most noble of his captives. He was sent by King Richard, with certain Bishops and Earls, to represent him at the Election of the Emperor, Otho IV., and in 1203 King John made a grant to him of the Manor of Okehampton (the Okementon), co. Devon (vide Rot. Litt. Pat., Pol 1, p.36). This, however, does not seem to have been confirmed or carried into effect.

John, the eldest brother, held lands in Oxford, Kent and Gloucester, but none in Devonshire. He was, in 1200, one of the Sureties for King John in his Treaty with Philip II. of France. Ingelran, the second brother, held lands in Oxford, and was witness of a Charter of John (before he became King) in 1199, re the Forests of Devon, Dartmoor, etc.

Peter, the fifth brother (called Miles Perotimus), held lands in Hants and the Channel Islands. As to his being the first of the Gidleigh branch of the family, as given in the traditional part of Westcote’s Prowse Pedigree, Dr. Prowse knows of no evidence connecting him with that place.

Obviuously Peter, who married Mary, daughter and co-heir of William de Redvers de Vernon, in 1200, and died 1212, and was the great-great-grandson of Eudo Dapifer, could not be the grandfather of Walter Prous, or Probus, Eudo Dapifer’s grandson who, Pole tells us, held Gidleigh in capite in the reigns of Henry II. and Richard I.; and although a John le Pruz followed Walter at Gidleigh, it is equally obvious that he could not have been Peter’s eldest brother John; Westcote also makes Walter’s son William to have married the daughter and heiress of Giles de Gidleigh, and so to have (presumably) acquired Gidleigh for the family; whereas, as above, Walter, his father, was in possession earlier than 1189. Dr. Prowse indeed considers the five brethren to have belonged to another branch of the family, which had separated from the stock at least three generations earlier than Peter’s marriage in 1200.

But to turn to the memorials in the church. On the south wall is a marble monument to the memory of John Prouz, of Chagford, Armiger, second son of Humphrey Prouze, Esq., by Katherine, his first wife, daughter of Tristram Arscott, of Annery, erected by Judith, his widow, whom he had married in 1632. He was buried 26 May, 1664, at Chagford, and administration was granted to his widow, 15 July, 1664 (Probate Registry). She remarried in 1665 Edward Cannock, of St. Olaves, Cornwall, and John Prouz having
left no son to inherit, the old family soon disappeared from the parish. The epitaph runs thus:-

**In Memoriam**

Viri Clariss Johannis Provz, Armig.
Antiqviss Provzorvm Familia orivndi.
Confidens Domino, Regi Fvit Ille Fidelis;
Et Charvs Conivx, Et amico Fidvs, in Illo
Vtima Provzov (De Stirpe Virili)
Arvit Extincto HAEREDES Svt Nomine Natae,
Spirtvvs aethereas illo est Sublatvs in avras,
Qvo privs ascendit Christvs ad astra Die.
MAERENS POSVIT IVDETH
RELICTA, ET FILIA GEO:
SOVTHCOT Eqvit, avrat.
Obijt 19:mo die Maij 1664

**TRANSLATION**

In Memory of that most illustrious man, John Prouz, Armiger
descended from the very ancient Family of Prouz.

Trusting in the Lord, he was loyal to the King,
a dear husband, and a faithful friend.

With him the race of Prouz (in the male line) became extinct, [but] heir [?esses] were born of the name.

His ethereal spirit has been uplifted to the regions whither first ascended Christ, to the Star of Day.

Judith his mourning relict, daughter of George Southcot, a Knight of golden [spurs], erects [this tablet].
He died 19 May, 1664.

A pair of (duplicate) cartouches of arms, borne quarterly, surmount the side-pillars of the tablet, above which a cherub's head sustains a shield of twelve quarterings beneath a capital letter F or L, fancifully treated, over which is a mullet, possibly intended for a mark of cadency.

Some of these coats have become indistinct, and those on the cartouches are suggestive of having been copied from a reversed stained quarrel.

Farther along, suspended on high, is a small model (such as used to be borne in funeral pageants) of an Esquire's helmet, sable, with beaver or, crested with a demi-lion rampant sable, langued gules, issuant from a crest-cordonet.

Still farther along is a small oaken shield of arms of Prowse of Chagford, with twenty-two quarterings, of which I offer a drawing from a careful tracing, adding indication of tinctures, and which I will now blazon.-

No. 1. PROUZE: Sa. three lions ramp. arg., as blazoned by Sir Wm. Pole and Risdon for Prouz of Gidleigh; they add a lable for Prouz of Chagford, and Sir George Carew places the lions "between nine cross-crosslets," but Holland comments "In ye Visitation, without crosses."
No. 2. REDVERS: Or, a lion rampant [azure]. *(A). Brought in by the marriage of Peter de Preaux, "Miles peroptimus," in 1200, to Mary, daughter and heir of William Redvers de Vernon, Earl of Devon and Lord of the Isle of Wright, by Mabel, dau. of Robert de Bellomont, Earl of Mellent and Lord of Pontaudemar, by Maud, second dau. and heir of Reginald, Earl of Cornwall.

No. 3. DINHAM: Gu. four fusils conjoined in fess erm. Brought in by the marriage of Walter, son of William and grandson of Peter de Preaux, to the dau. of Lord Dinham, who bore it thus when Hartland, Holwill, Ylsinton, Madford, Southbrook and other Manors were his. *(B). This coat, with the addition of a bordure erm., is borne by a branch of the old baronial family which acquired the lands of Wortham by marriage with the heiress, temp. Ric. II.

No. 4 De GIDLEGH: Sa. seven rows of three bezants each. *(C). Brought in by the marriage of William or Robert, son of Walter Prouz, to the dau. and heir of Giles de Gidlegh. *(D).

No. 5 FERRERS: Or, on a bend sa., three horse-shoes arg. Brought in by the marriage, in 1240, of Sir William Prouz, *(E). High Sheriff of Devon, 1269, of Gidleigh, Holbeton, Gatcombe, Widecomb, and Whitlegh, to Alice, dau. and heir of Sir Fulk Ferrers, of Throwleigh, Knt.

No. 6 PONT, or De PONTE: Sa., an unripe Jordan almond, bisected longitudinally, and laid open, each section shewing half of the kernel, shell and drupe (or outer case), all argent, a bordure of the last. Brought in by the marriage of William, of Eastervale, in Chagford, and Westervale, in Throwleigh, son of Sir William Prouz, the High Sheriff, to Elena, the dau. of Jeffrey, or Geoffrey Pont, or De Ponte, of Eastervale. These arms, which are unique, I take to be of the type termed parlantes, or canting, wherein the designation of the charge contains the whole, or a part, of the surname, or alludes to some exploit or characteristic, etc., of the bearer. Thus the conspicuous display of several points in the charge, seems to indicate, or suggest, the name Pont, or Ponte, *(F). while the adoption of a Jordan almond might commemorate a journey to the Holy Land.

No. 7 WADACOTT, or De WADECOT: Arg. a bend gu., on a chief vert. a cinquefoil of the first (Holland says "two cinquefoils of the first quartered by Mr. Prouz," and thus it is represented in the coat above the memorial tablet, but the vert has faded to a bluish tint). This coat was brought in by the marriage of William’s son William to Anstice, or Eustachia, dau. and heiress of Reginald Wadacott, or de Wadecot, of Chagford.

No. 8 CRUWYS: Az. a bend per bend dancettee arg. and gu. between six escallops or. Brought in by the marriage of the last named William’s son John to Maud, or Matilde, dau. of John Cruwys or Creuse, of Anstey Cruwys, son of Alexander Cruwes, of Cruwys Marchord, in the hundred of Witheridge. Carew adds "two martlets in chief," and says that it was quartered by Prouz. *(G).

No. 9 NORTON: Arg. a fess dancetee gu. in chief two martlets sa. quartered by Prouz," says Carew. Brought in by the marriage of the last named John’s son Richard or Nicholas Prouz, of Chagford, to Mary or Margaret, dau. and heiress of William Norton, of Newton St. Cyres, in the hundred of Crediton (Pole says, "And of Brock Hill in Broad Clyst."
No. 10 ORCHARD*(H). : Az. a chevron arg. between three pears or, ("as quartered by Prouz," say Carey and Squiers). Brought in by the marriage of Richard’s son John, of Chagford,* (I). to Joan, dau. and heiress of John Orchard, of West Challacombe, in Combe Martin.

No. 11 COLE: Arg. an ass passant between two mullets, one in chief, the other in base gu. a bordure sa. charged with thirty-nine plates. Brought in by the marriage of Lawrence Prouz,* (I). of Chagford, son and heir of the last named John, to Agnes or Elizabeth, dau. of William or John Cole, of Colehanger, a manor in East Allington.

No. 12 COBB or COBBIE: Per chev. gu. and sa.; in chief two teals arg., in base a fish naiant or (as in Visitation of Norfolk, 1563-1589 and 1613, and as blazoned by Burke and Robson). Brought in by the marriage of John Prouz of Chagford and West Challacombe, or Colloacombe, in the hundred of Shirwell, son of Lawrence, to Agnes, dau. of William Cobbe or Cobbie, of Norfolk.

This John Prouz had John, of Chagford, Esq., son and heir, who married Philippa, dau. of John Harris, of Lantrest, in Cornwall. She re-married Jenkin Franklin, of Wales. They had Humphrey Prouz, of Chagford, Esq., living 1620, buried 24 April, 1648, at Chagford (P.R.).

Humphrey was twice married. His first wife (m. 17 June, 1604, at Monkleigh, P. R.) was Katherine, dau. of Tristram Arscott, of Annery. By her he had a second son John, who died s.p.m. 19 May, 1664, whose wife was Judith, dau. of Sir George Southcott, of Shillingford, Kt.

No. 13 (a). ARSCOTT: Per chev. az. and erm. in chief two stags’ heads or, the coat of Katherine’s ancestor, John or Robert Arscott.

No. 13 (b.). TILLEY, TYLLY, or TILLET: Arg. a cross flory bet. four crescents gu. (Risdon). Brought in by the marriage of John or Robert Arscott to Joan, dau. of Nicholas Tilley.

No. 13 (c). RENSTON, RAINSTONE, or REYNSTON: Arg., a chev. sa. between three roses arg., each with a rose sa. superimposed. The placing of roses ar. on a field ar. contravenes heraldic law forbidding metal upon metal. I do not suppose that we have here an instance of Armes a enquerir, but rather that it is the painter’s mistake for roses sa. voided of the field (arg.) Papworth gives Arg. a chev. bet. three roses sa. This coat was brought in by the marriage of John or Robert Arscott to Joan, dau. and heir of Renston of Devon.

No. 13 (d.). is a repetition of 13 (a), the Arscott coat.

No. 14 (a.). LIPPINCOTT: Party per fess embattled gu. and sa.; in base a "leopard-cat" passant gardant arg. Carew blazons the coat of Lippincott of Wibberly pte p. fesse embattled g. and sa. three leopard cattes pascis ar., but Holland blazons it Per fresse gu. et sab. in chief two plates; in base a catt pass. gardant. But in this shied the charges in chief (if any) have disappeared. This coat was brought in by the second wife of Humphrey Prouz, of Chagford (Mar. Licence 3 Aug, 1620, Exeter). Honor,* (K) dau. of John Lippincott, of Wilberry, or Wibbery, in Alverdiscott, and widow of Richard Coplestone, of Woodland. She was buried 9 Apr., 1641, at Chagford.

No. 14 (b.). GOGH, or GOUGH: Sa. a chev. between three mermaids, hair, glass, case and comb arg. Carew says, between three mairemaydes arg. heyre glasse and case-combe or. Holland adds, “quartered by Lippincott.” This coat was brought in by the
marriage of Honor's great-grandfather, Philip Lippincott (ob. 1 June, 1567) to Alice, the dau. and co-h. of Richard Gough, of Kilhampton, or Kirkham, in Cornwall; but, instead of preceding, it should have succeeded 14 c.

No. 14 (c.). LAPFLODE, LAPFORD, or LAPLODE: Arg. a chevron bet. three goats' heads couped gu., horns or, as blazoned in the Armory of the Western Counties. This coat was brought in by the marriage of the above Philip Lippincott's father John (son of John and his wife, dau. of Wykes), to Jane, dau. of John Lapflode or Lapford, of Sidbury, co. Devon.

No. 14 (d.). GOFF, GOGH, GOOVE, GOUGH, GOVE: Arg. a cross fusilly between four eagles displayed sa. (see Risdon). Brought in by the marriage of Honor's father, John Lippincott to Barbara, dau. of Digory Grenville*(L). of Penhele, in Cornwall, by Philippa his first wife,* (M). dau. and heir of Goff(etc.), of Woodbury, in Budleigh, and of Gooveshayes in Clayhidon, in Hemyoke (see Pole). This coat ought to have come next after 14 (e).

No. 14 (e.). SCUDAMORE: Gu. three stirrups or, leathered sa. Brought in by the marriage of Honor's grandfather, John Lippincott, 9 July, 1597, to Anne, dau. and co-heir of Roger Elford, of Sheepstor, or Schattestor, co. Devon, whose grandfather, John Elford, married Joan, dau. and co-heir of John Scudamore, of Sheepstor.

No. 14 (f.). LIPPINCOTT: A repetition of 14 (a), but of the "Leopard catte" scarcely a vestige remains.

(Mrs.) C. LEGA-WEEKES.

NOTES

(A.). Carew, Risdon, Holland and others blazon this coat:-Or, a lion ramp. az.; but noticing that in my tinted copy of this coat I had left the lion arg., and knowing the Heraldic law that forbids the placing of metal upon metal, I wrote to the then Rector, the late Rev. Gerald Ley, to Dr. Prowse and to the late Hardinge F. Giffard, M.A., F.S.A., enquiring as to the true tincture, and they replied to the effect that so far as could be distinguished at such a height (as it then was) and in shadow, the lion was of a pale tint, probably faded from azure, and as the Redvers lion has always been blazoned azure, I have ventured so to represent it.

(B.). Dinham or Denham, formerly Dynant, came over with William the Conqueror. The Dinhams held among other manors, Samford atte Peverell, Nutwell, Comb and Harpford, in Devon; Cardynam, Bodereill Donugui, in Cornwall; Bockland, Dipsham and Clifton, in Co. Somerset; Maines, in Hampshire; Burton, in Nrhants; and Gaines, in Berks.

(C.). I am told that there seems to be discernible on these bezants the same feature that certainly exists on the bezants of the cartouches flanking the tablet, namely, a rim of gules occupying at the top about a fifth of the charge not one half, or we should recognize at once what is termed in French heraldry a besant-torteau-always placed on a field of colour, unlike the torteaux-besant, which is on a field of metal.
Westcote and the Western Counties Armory state that this gives Giles was nephew of Martine, Duke and Earl of Cornwall, who bore sa. bezantee; Burke gives for Gidleigh of Honiton, or, a castle sa., a bordure of the second, bezantee; either Giles or his father was steward to Richard, Earl of Cornwall, King of the Romans.

With regard to the incorrectness of the traditional part of Westcote's Prowz pedigree before this Sir William, Dr. Prowse calls attention to the statement that Sir William, who died in 1269, was the great-great-grandson of Peter Prouze who, by his first marriage in 1200 with Mary Redvers, had an only child, Alice, who is not known to have married and who is mentioned by her aunt, the Countess of Eu (for other mis-statements vide ante). But of a large number of old deede that came into the possession of the late Rev. T.W. Whale, on his purchasing a certain Devonshire property, the earliest ones, dating from c. 1280-1, confirm the pedigree of the Chagford branch of the Prouze family given by Westcote, as well as of the last members of the Gidleigh stock from c. 1300 downwards to 1550, at about which time the Heralds' Visitations were instituted.

Luca de Ponte, Kt., witnessed a deed of Reginald de Mohun, Lord of Dunster, tempore Ed. I.

John Prouz's son John married Agnes, dau. of Thomas Bampfield of Poltimore, who bore or, on a bend gu. three mullets arg. Risdon says his true arms were "paly of six, or and v."

Orchard was J.P. in Devon 18 Ed. IV., 1477.

He died 24 Sept., 1526. Inq. P.M. 18 Henery VIII., No. 3.

He was aged 46 years in 1526, and died 4 Jan., 1548. Inq. P.M., 2 Ed. VI. (1547-8). Pt. 1, No.18.

Vivian, in his Prouz Ped., calls her dau. of Bellew, but rectifies the error in his Lippincott Ped. All the above particulars concerning Honor are confirmed by two marriage settlements possessed by the late Rev. T.W. Whale and copied for me by Dr. Prowse.

Son of Sir Roger Grenville, called 'the Great Housekeeper,' for his liberality.

In Preb. R. Grenville's Memoirs, etc., there appears to be an erroneous interchange of names between the children by the first wife Philippa, and those by the second wife Mary, dau. of Nicholas Cavell, of Cornwall, and widow of John Restorick.