THE ANCESTRY OF THALIS JACKSON FARR



Pedigree Chart

Chart no. 1

1 **THALIS JACKSON**
B: 3 Apr 1911
P: PARKER,FREMONT,IDAHO
M: 6 Jun 1936
P: Los Angeles,LA,California
D:
P:

MORRILL SPENCER FARR
(Spouse of no. 1)

2 **HENRY SOMES JACKSON**
B: 4 Nov 1871
P: PARADISE,Cache,Utah
M: 2 Jun 1897
P: Logan,Cache,Utah
D: 27 Jul 1958
P: Los Angeles,LA,California

3 **MARY JANE FLINT**
B: 27 Mar 1878
P: MORGAN,MORGAN,Utah
D: 7 Jan 1963
P: SM,Los Angeles,California

4 **HENRY WILLIAM JACKSON**
B: 24 Jul 1851
P: KANESVILLE,P,IOWA
M: 5 Feb 1871
P: PARADISE,Cache,Utah
D: 19 Feb 1922
P: PROVO,Utah,Utah

5 **MARY ADELINE SOMES**
B: 27 Nov 1853
P: Salt Lake City,SL,Utah
D: 5 Nov 1914
P: PARKER,F,IDAHO

6 **WILLIAM LEONARD FLINT**
B: 24 Mar 1854
P: FARMINGTON,D,Utah
M: 17 Jun 1877
P: MORGAN,MORGAN,Utah
D: 5 May 1942
P: ST. ANTHONY,F,IDAHO

7 **KETURAH GROVER**
B: 8 May 1858
P: FARMINGTON,D,Utah
D: 16 Feb 1944
P: Salt Lake City,SL,Utah

8 **HENRY CLARK JACKSON**
B: 3 Jun 1819
P: G,L,ENGLAND
M: 3 Feb 1843
P: CROWLE,L,ENGLAND
D: 9 Jan 1905
P: PARADISE,Cache,Utah

9 **ANN OADES**
B: 7 May 1823
P: CROWLE,L,ENGLAND
D: 29 Mar 1886
P: PARADISE,Cache,Utah

10 **SAMUEL ALVIN SOMES**
B: 24 Dec 1824
P: WISCASSET,L,MAINE
M: 1 Aug 1852
P: KANESVILLE,P,IOWA
D: 10 Jun 1909
P: Thatcher,G,ARIZONA

11 **HARRIET WEST CRAPO**
B: 22 Jul 1835
P: BERLIN,S,MAINE
D: 2 May 1919
P: Thatcher,G,ARIZONA

12 **WILLIAM FLINT**
B: 28 Jan 1814
P: SPAFFORD,O,New York
M: 24 Dec 1850
P: Salt Lake City,SL,Utah
D: 24 Sep 1890
P: Salt Lake City,SL,Utah

13 **MARY JANE GOODRIDGE**
B: 11 Jun 1825
P: LUNENBERG,W,MASS
D: 19 Jan 1883
P: Salt Lake City,SL,Utah

14 **THOMAS GROVER**
B: 22 Jul 1807
P: WHITEALL,W,New York
M: 29 Oct 1856
P: ,WINDHAM,Vermont
D: 20 Feb 1886
P: FARMINGTON,D,Utah

15 **EMMA WALKER**
B: 15 Mar 1837
P: BRISTOL,ENGLAND
D: 5 Dec 1920
P: ST. ANTHONY,F,IDAHO

16 **ROBERT JACKSON**
B: 12 Jan 1788
M: 28 Nov 1813
D: 18 Feb 1853

17 **HANNAH CLARK**
B: 13 Jun 1790
D: 22 Mar 1868

18 **WILLIAM OADES**
B: 20 Mar 1800
M: 10 Dec 1821
D: 13 Feb 1869

19 **ELIZABETH SOWERSBY**
B: 19 Jan 1801
D: 19 Dec 1879

20 **BENJAMIN BURLEY SOMES**
B: Abt 1796
M: 28 Mar 1822
D:

21 **ADELINE MORSE**
B: Abt 1796
D: Abt 1876

22 **JOSEPH GEORGE CRAPO**
B: 7 Nov 1806
M: 12 Jun 1826
D: 20 Sep 1886

23 **MARY HICKS COLLINS**
B: 15 Oct 1809
D: 24 May 1888

24 **JOSIAH FLINT**
B: 21 Aug 1784
M: 1810
D: 19 Nov 1848

25 **ANNA WOODWARD**
B: 8 Jul 1790
D: 9 Dec 1876

26 **BENJAMIN F GOODRIDGE**
B: 3 Oct 1794
M: 1 Apr 1823
D: 1 Oct 1859

27 **PENELOPE R GARDNER**
B: 27 Dec 1793
D: 19 Dec 1875

28 **THOMAS GROVER Jr.**
B: Abt 1760
M: Abt 1799
D: Feb 1807

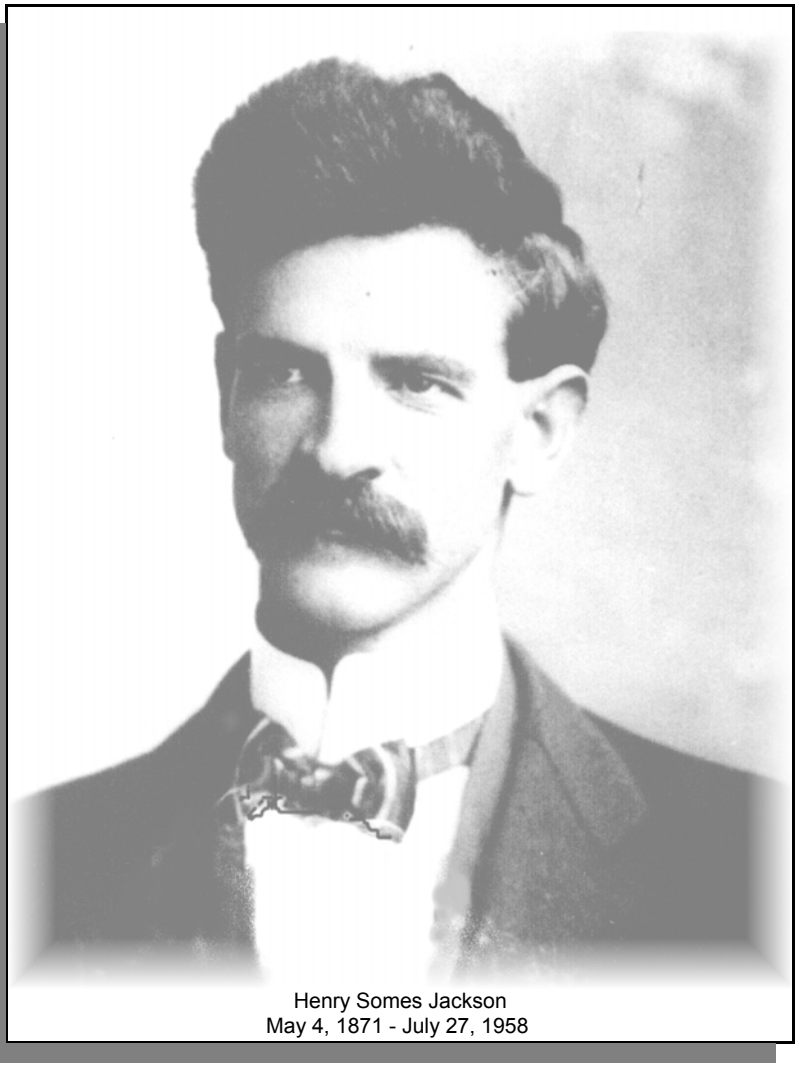
29 **POLLY SPALDING**
B: 22 Feb 1779
D: 5 Apr 1859

30 **HENRY WALKER**
B: 7 Mar 1797
M: 30 Apr 1818
D: 1855/1856

31 **ELIZABETH LEWIS**
B: 7 Feb 1802
D: 1859

07 Feb 2001

HENRY SOMES JACKSON



Henry Somes Jackson
May 4, 1871 - July 27, 1958

Thalis' father, Henry Somes Jackson, was born May 4, 1871, in Paradise, Cache County, Utah. He was the son of Henry William and Mary Adeline Somes Jackson and the oldest of eleven children. His father's parents settled in the south end of Cache Valley, where the wilderness still abounded with game, fish and Indians. With his two brothers, Henry drove a team up the canyon and through a narrow dugway, to obtain wood. One of the settlers, a cattleman by the name of Martin Starks, was amazed at their achievement as it was a treacherous trip and they did it alone. The oldest boy, Henry, was 13 - the youngest was 9.

Once on a foray for wood, Henry got off his Uncle Alvin's wagon to spread some wood chips in a stream they were crossing so the wagon wouldn't get stuck. After walking beside the wagon for awhile, he decided to jump on while it was in motion. He slipped and fell under the wagon, which ran over him, breaking his left thigh. His brothers took him home and sent for the doctor.

Henry's father, who was an excellent carpenter, gave his sons the use of his tools and all five boys became quite proficient in their use. Henry learned hard work by his father's side on the farm, in the timber and in doing carpentry work.

Henry remembered his early training by his religious parents and was always active and supportive of the church. He was present when President John Taylor conducted the funeral service of John Gibbs, who had been shot and killed by an angry mob in the Southern States Mission.

His family later moved to Idaho following some financial reverses. At the age of 21, Henry attended the Brigham Young college in Logan where he studied English and Bookkeeping. One of his classmates was

Melvin J. Ballard, who later became an Apostle. That next summer he set up a slaughter house with Edward Jones. They arose at 4:00 a.m. daily and cut the meat from the animals slaughtered the night before. They sold their meat by loading these cuts and going to the various homes in the area. Henry's wife, Mary Jane Flint, remembers her mother buying enough meat to last two or three days. Henry used to kid with mother Flint and she was quite fond of him. She used to say to Jennie, as Mary Jane was called, "Why don't you set your cap for that man, he is so good-looking and nice?"



Mary Jane Jackson and Henry S. Jackson - Hawaii 1938

Henry married Mary Jane Flint on June 2, 1897, prior to his going on a mission to the Northwestern States. When he returned, he built a log cabin for them to live in and worked a 40 acre farm in Parker, Idaho. He also did carpentry work and was deputy county assessor. Henry was a handsome man with dark, curly hair and brown eyes. When Thalis was a little girl, she used to sit in her high chair and just stare at her father, fascinated by him. The family moved to St. Anthony, Idaho for a time and then finally to Los Angeles, California in 1924. Henry and Jennie lived alternately in Los Angeles, California and Salt Lake City, Utah over the next several years. He earned his living in contracting and carpentry. Always active in the church, he served as a missionary, a counselor to a number of bishops and finally as a bishop himself. Together, they served as temple missionaries in Hawaii.

MARY JANE FLINT

Mary Jane or Jennie, as she was called, was born March 27, 1878 in Morgan, Utah to William Leonard and Keturah Grover Flint. She was born in a little one room house on the Stoddard farm her father rented. In 1879, her family went to General Conference in Salt Lake City, Utah and were persuaded to stay there, near the rest of their family. Jennie remembers her father worked at blasting rock in the mountains to supply a glass factory. She retained vivid memories of the loud noise of the blast and of seeing the mountainside crumbling down. She once visited Willard Weihe. He was a great violinist, married to Lorinda Pratt, the beautiful daughter of Orson Pratt. They were unable to have children and were very fond of Jennie. Jennie also lived near one of Orson Pratt's wives, and knew her as a woman of culture and refinement. When Jennie's grandmother Flint died of breast cancer, one of her vivid memories was being lifted up to kiss her grandmother's cheek. Jennie often played ball at night on the street corner. She attended the funeral of President John Taylor and saw him as he lay in his casket. She witnessed part of the building of the Salt Lake Temple and saw them hoist the great blocks of granite for the walls.



Mary Jane (Jennie) Flint Jackson
Mar 27, 1878 - Jan 7, 1963

Their Parker, Idaho relatives came to visit them and talked of the glories of pioneering on the Egin Bench on the Snake River in Idaho. The Flints were persuaded to follow them there, which they did in 1887. Grandmother Grover came with them. They found the trip arduous. When they arrived in Idaho, their relatives built them a one room cabin with a sod roof and dirt floor. It was a drafty home with a wood stove as their only heat source. During one very bitter winter, her mother and grandmother sat on either side of that stove and lamented ever coming to Idaho.

Her father rented a farm and they cleared and burned the buck brush that covered all the farms in the area. The children loved to dance around the bonfire. They planted and cultivated and that summer had a good supply of squash, wheat and hay. Jennie attended a one room schoolhouse where she was taught the basics. Their amusements were dancing, singing and reciting. At one time, Jennie recited 36 verses of McClain's Child by memory. As a young woman, Jennie enjoyed going to dances in Rexburg. Once she wasn't able to return until the next morning because the bridge had been washed out by the swollen river. She enjoyed an active social life, attended dances and parties, took musical lessons and dated. She took a normal course at Ricks college for a year and was awarded a third grade teacher's certificate.

The first time she saw Henry Jackson she knew who he was by the description of his good looks, curly black hair and black walrus mustache. She knew right away that she wanted to marry him. They were both seeing other people. Jennie's friend, Laura, invited Henry and Jennie to dinner after Sunday School. After dinner, they returned to attend Sacrament meeting and when they arrived, Laura jumped out of the horse drawn buggy and gave the horse a stinging whip. The horse bolted, taking the buggy, Jennie and Henry with it. Seizing the opportunity, Henry drove Jennie around the countryside, missing Sacrament Meeting. He returned her home after dark. Word of the incident got back to the boy Jennie was seeing, Jed Stoddard. Angry, he told Jennie that if she went out again with Henry, or 'Leap Year' as Jed called him, they would be through. Her cousin Laura urged her to send Jed a letter, telling him that she didn't want to go out with him anymore, so she could say that she had jilted Jed and not the reverse. However, Jed came back from a trip telling everyone that he had jilted Jennie. Some things don't change through the years.

Jennie became the sole clerk, manager and operator of a store that her father and others set up. One day Henry came to the store to show her a letter he had received from 'Box B,' which always meant a missionary call. That night Henry visited Jennie at her home. They decided to get married before he left for his mission and were married in the Salt Lake Temple on June 2, 1897. After staying in Utah for a week they returned to Parker, Idaho for their reception. Henry left for his mission in the Northwestern States the following week. He served in Montana for two years. It was a very lonely time for both of them. Jennie kept busy by minding the store and teaching school in the winter.

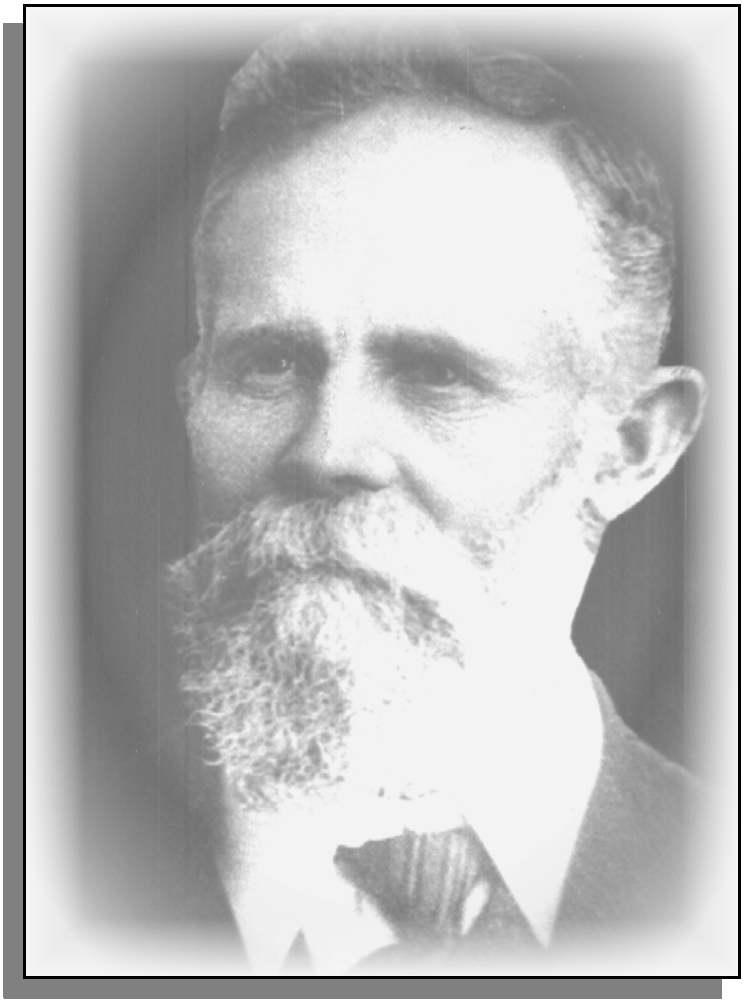
Soon after Henry's return home from his mission, he was shearing sheep on the Rexburg Bench and a big fellow grabbed Henry and threw him to the ground, breaking his collar bone. The next Sunday morning, Jennie got out the $15 that had been set aside for tithing and said that maybe they shouldn't pay it right now. She felt that they would need the money, due to his injury. Henry replied that it wasn't theirs and to give it to the bishop. She did. On Tuesday, he got his regular check from the shearing company plus an additional $28.00 from the men. They felt that Henry would need the extra money. This was always a testimony to Henry and Jennie of the importance of keeping the law of tithing.

When Jennie was pregnant with Thalis, she took up music lessons again. At that time there was a popular notion that the baby would be musical also. According to Thalis, it didn't work.

Jennie, was baptized at age 8 and always remained active in the church. She served as a chorister in Primary at age 12, a Sunday school teacher at age 14 and served in MIA, Primary and Relief Society. She also did genealogy and temple work and taught kindergarten until age 30. Henry and Jennie had ten children: Henry Harold - born 30 June 1900, William Flint - born 25 May 1902, Erma May - born 7 May 1904, Luetta Nell - born 12 May 1906, Mary Jackson (Jerry) - born 15 Feb 1908, Thalis Jackson - born 3 April 1911, Bessie Jackson - born 4 April 1913, Lorinda Jackson - born 30 Oct 1915, died 6 Nov. 1915, Bertha Venice - born 14 Nov. 1916, died 25 Dec 1921 and Willa Bernice - born 25 Oct. 1918, died 28 Dec. 1930. Their seven living children had 27 grandchildren. Jennie loved good books, baseball, world events and her family. After a long and productive life Mary Jane Flint Jackson died on January 7, 1963 and was buried in Forest Lawn Cemetery in Hollywood, California.

HENRY WILLIAM JACKSON

Henry William Jackson was born on July 24, 1851 in Kanesville, Iowa, to Henry Clark Jackson and Ann Oades Jackson. His birth brought much joy in the Jackson household as this was an event that had been promised to the Jacksons when they were baptized into the Church of Jesus Christ Of Latter Day Saints. After two years in Kanesville (now Council Bluffs), they came west with Captain James Snow's company, arriving in Utah in October of 1852. His mother taught William to read and write and other basic learning, including the development of good character. He worked alongside his father, who was a blacksmith. In 1865 his father was sent to settle Paradise, Cache, Utah. Henry William helped in the construction of a flour mill and saw mill. At the age of 15 he took his place among the men, standing guard against marauding Indians. At 18, he became attracted to the shy Mary Adeline (Somes) Montierth. He loved to tease her. In spite of her anger at his teasing, she ended up marrying him in the Endowment House on February 5, 1871. They built a two room house on the lot adjoining her father's house. Henry William was a skilled carpenter. He and his sons kept up a farm and later started a saw mill business. He was conscientious, hard working and ambitious. In 1883 he built a larger home, two blocks east of their first home. Henry delighted in teaching his boys carpentry skills. He would have been very proud of his grandsons, William and Harold, who built a large contracting business in Los Angeles in the 1900's.

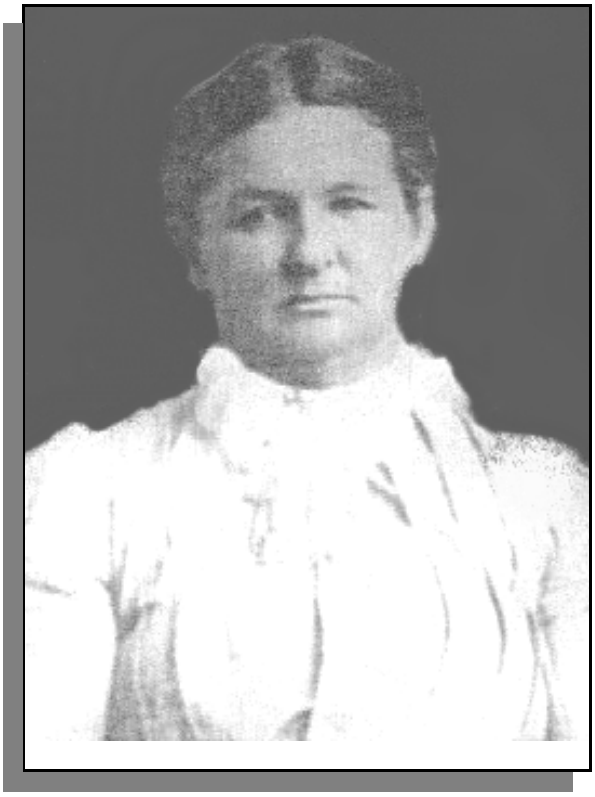


Henry William Jackson
July 24, 1851 - February 19, 1922

Always active in the church, he was called as a Presiding Elder over the branch in their town and later made bishop. In 1893, they were short on water and lost a legal battle for water rights. They decided to move to Idaho to see if they could do better. They settled on the Egin Bench, where they rented a farm. Henry William served as a counselor to a bishop, a member of the high council and in 1908 was ordained a Patriarch, which calling he served in until he died on February 19, 1922 at age 71.

MARY ADELINE MONTIERTH

Mary, born in Salt Lake City on November 27, 1853, was the oldest child of Alvin Moroni (Somes) Montierth and Harriet West Crapo. A few years later the family moved to Old Paradise, located in the south end of Cache Valley, Utah.



Mary Adeline Montierth (Somes)
November 27, 1853 - November 5, 1914

Mary was a very kind girl and somewhat shy. She married Henry William Jackson, despite her displeasure at his teasing. She was 17 and Henry 19 when they married on February 5, 1870. On November 4, 1871 Henry Somes, their first son, was born. They were very happy. According to her son, Charles William Jackson, about 22 months later after spending an afternoon picking chokecherries, Mary had terrible cramps and pains. They thought it was caused by the chokecherries, but later found it necessary to send for the town's midwife. Charles was born and there followed nine others through the years, who all lived to maturity, married and had children of their own.

She was a very kind woman and never turned anyone from her door who needed help. She made them all feel welcome. She was never idle - she always kept busy knitting, sewing, reading or doing some useful thing. Her greatest desire was to live to see her children married with children of their own. She did live to see this happen and lived a full rich life. On November 1, 1914, she suffered a stroke. She was administered to daily in an attempt to save her. When her condition worsened Henry William lovingly said he didn't want to do anything more to delay her passing. She died peacefully on November 5, 1914 at age 60. Her daughter, Annie Jackson Hess, remembers this about her:

". . . It was not only necessary for women to keep house and prepare meals, keeping everything well-balanced along those lines, but the yarn, cloth, dyes and medicines. . . clothes, stockings, mittens, gloves and some of the headgear were made in the homes. My mother. . . was always equal to the tasks that lay before her. She was not a woman of great public show, or outward show of affection, but the genuine qualities that lay within were hers in abundance. She never had too little to divide with those less fortunate, was never too busy to assist in the sickroom both with labor or with her faith and prayer, or some dainty morsel that might be enjoyed.

My mother was a woman of great faith, in fact, it was her only doctor, with the assistance of herbs and simple remedies that our pioneer mothers used. . . My sister Hattie was burned badly at one time, while placing cedar bark on a bonfire which we thought was completely out and we thought she would be disfigured for life. The fire blazed up and caught onto her clothes, practically burning them from her body before we discovered her. . . but due to my mothers level head and knowledge of simple remedies, she was healed without a scar marring her body.

Mother was a woman of few words, but her purity of thought and purpose radiated so strongly from her being that it conveyed the lesson she wished to teach. She. . . longed for knowledge but had little opportunity for learning. . . . Many of her evenings were spent at knitting with a book propped up before her on a table. I used to wonder how she could ever do it, as she had been blind in one eye since childhood. . . her fingers, however, were so accustomed to the work that she could do it automatically."

Her son Charles said that in the summer of 1878 the Jackson Ditch was built. The farmers under that ditch worked hard and did not fare too well. He said he remembers his father saying that he sat down and cried many times because he had a hard time getting bacon and potatoes and flour for his family, while putting the ditch through. Charles continues:

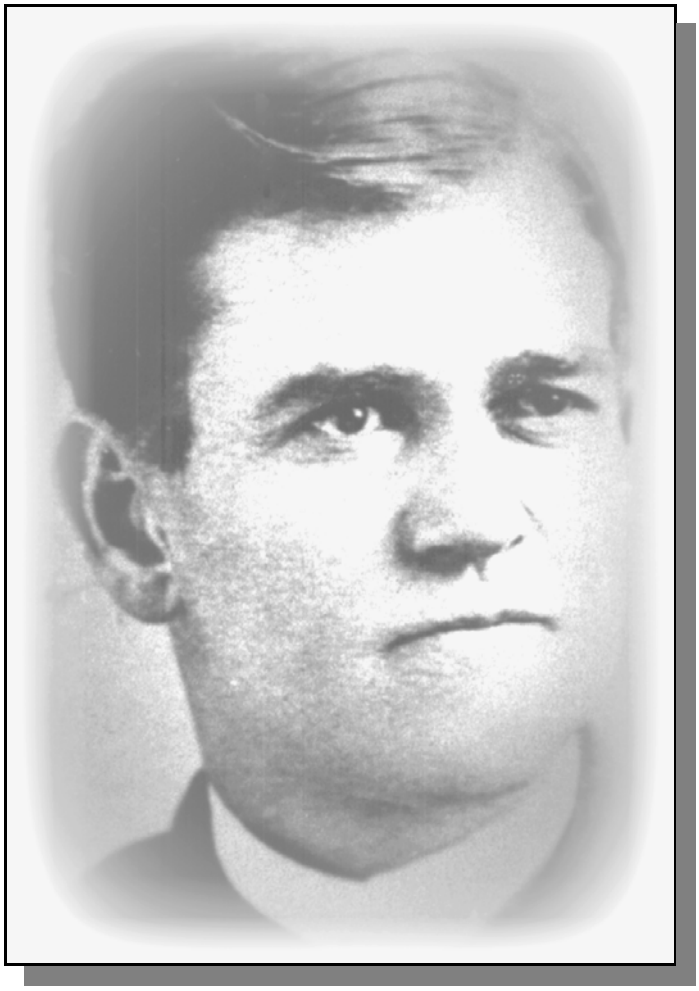
"Father and Mother were so full of faith that it was instilled into us children. Mother was particular about us tending to our prayers and was always sure, no matter how sick we were, that we would get well if the Elders administered to us. Father was strict about family prayer. . . Mother was too timid to pray in public."



Henry William Jackson Family
Back Row L to R: Mary Elizabeth, Charles William, Henry Somes, Frederick Clark , Alvin Somes, Eugene Somes
Middle: Henry William Jackson
Front Row L to R: Mary Adeline Montierth, Ann Somes, Hazel , Harriett Somes, Laura May, Esther Somes

WILLIAM LEONARD

FLINT



William Leonard Flint
March 24, 1854 - May 5, 1942

William Leonard Flint was born March 24, 1854 in Farmington, Utah to William Flint and Mary Jane Goodrich. In 1857 the family moved to Jordan just outside the city limits of Salt Lake City. He attended rural schools and then boarded with Peter Hansen in the Sugar House District where he helped with farming for the next three years. He supplemented his meager earnings by hunting and selling ducks which were very plentiful along the Jordan River. While young, his parents left him with a neighbor one day while they went into town. Coming back he was gone from the neighbor's but they found him home fast asleep, his hand on his faithful dog, Hunter. During the Utah Wars of 1857 the family moved south to Spanish Fork and then back again when William was 21. When he was 17 he went to teach school in Morgan, Utah during the winters and then worked on his uncle, George Goodridge's farm, in the summer. A few boys in the class had success in running out two or three teachers before William came to teach. One older boy, 19, began to pull the same antics. William walked down the aisle, grabbed the boy by collar and the seat of his pants, and before he could react, William threw him out the front door. He didn't have any problems with his students after that.

William remembered that during the Civil War a group of some 500 Indians congregated in Salt Lake to hold a peace conference with the Mormons. His neighbor, Dimick B. Huntington was an Indian inter-preter. He heard President Brigham Young speak many times along with Heber C. Kimball, John Taylor, Wilford Woodruff, Orson Pratt and George A. Smith. He remembers Martin Harris bearing his testimony concerning the authenticity of the Book of Mormon. While farming and working on the railroad in Morgan, Utah, he met Keturah Grover and he knew at first sight that he wanted to marry her. After a year of court-ship they were married on June 17, 1877. They leased a farm where they raised crops for two summers in a row, which were destroyed by grasshoppers. William taught school at $30 a month during the winter. They lived in a small, poorly furnished home. William's parents convinced them to come and live in Salt Lake where he worked for Simon Bamberger in his limestone quarry. His daughter, Mary Jane Flint, remembers going to observe him work, hearing the loud blast and the mountain caving in. Due to a premature blast William lost an eye when flying rock hit him. They were blasting

rock to supply a glass factory.

In July of 1887 Keturah's sister, Eliza Ann Parker and her husband, came to Salt Lake for a visit and talked them into coming to Idaho where William could have a farm of his own. They sold their two story brick home to the church historian, Arthur Winter and bought a wagon and a beautiful pair of black mares. Arriving in Idaho they settled on the Egin Bench by the Snake River and homesteaded one hundred and sixty acres. The farmers had been suffering from a lack of water and had dug three canals to supply their needs. One day William dug in a wet spot on his farm and discovered water just below the surface which truly amazed him. He dug more holes which uncovered water just below the surface of the hard pan dry ground on both his farms and adjoining farms. He was able to supply all the water he needed. He acquired two more farms and became one of the most prosperous farmers in the region. He settled his family in Parker, Idaho named after his brother-in-law, Maynard Lyman Parker, the first Bishop there. They belonged to the Oneida Stake which stretched from Yellowstone to Pocatello.

Their first winter in Idaho was one of the most bitter in recent memory which caused Grandmother Grover, who had come with them, to wonder why they had ever come to such a place. Keturah stuffed rags in the cracks of their drafty cabin trying to keep out the cold of that first winter. William spent his time cutting junipers a few miles from the cabin to form into fence posts and also to sell. He wrapped his legs and feet in burlap to keep warm. The first money he earned he spent on a hog for fresh meat for the family. He also bought cows and wire to fence the first forty acres of land. In later years they would add rooms to that first one room cabin. Using an axe and a saw, they built sleighs with runners for the children to enjoy the snow. In the spring of 1888 the family cleared the first 20 acres of buck brush and planted corn, potatoes, squash and watermelons. Before they discovered water on their land William would go each Sunday to the Snake River and bring the barrels home which would have to last until the next week. His land would become some of the most prosperous land for producing crops in all of Idaho.

In 1900 William filled a mission to Portland, Oregon where he was one of the most effective missionaries in teaching the principles and doctrines of the church. He later served as president of the Mutual, the Elders' Quorum and other callings as they came. He served two terms as county commissioner and two terms as chairman. He also served as Justice of the Peace and Mayor in Parker. He was a staunch Republican.

William loved to read everything he could lay his hands on including biographies, history and the classics. He knew the scriptures very well. He subscribed to and read four newspapers. He could name all the presidents, cabinet members and members of the congress. He read the Congressional Record. In 1914 he and Keturah moved to St. Anthony where he loved to visit family and friends. They spent their remaining years there except for two winters in Salt Lake and three years in Los Angeles staying with their daughter, Jennie. He dictated much of his life history to his grand daughter, Nell Jackson Schade. He was a soft spoken man, reserved, of few words and slow to anger. He was loved by all for his integrity, justice and love. He died at age 88 on November 5, 1942.

KETURAH GROVER

Keturah Grover was born on May 8, 1858 in Farmington, Davis County, Utah to Thomas and Emma Walker Grover. When six weeks old her family and most of the rest of the Saints headed for Provo anticipating the arrival of Johnson's army. Keturah's parents were very poor. Thomas practiced polygamy. so there was a lot of sharing among the families as to residences, clothes and food. Her half sister and playmate, Hannah Grover, died from eating wheat treated with poison to kill rodents. They lived with three of her father's wives in a two story stone home in Farmington. Each wife and her children shared half of a floor. They were kind and considerate of one another. Someone had left gloves at their home which Keturah wore to church, although she was barefooted. A lady at church told her she should wear those gloves on her feet, which sent the sensitive Keturah home crying. Keturah went to Bear River County at 13 to do housekeeping work. She worked hard for whichever family would employ her, learning household skills and taking care of children. This went on until she was18. While living with her half sister, Eliza Ann Parker, in Idaho she used her hard-earned money to buy her new baby nephew clothes.



Keturah Grover
May 8, 1858 - February 16, 1944

She moved back to Morgan where she met and was courted by her husband to be, William Leonard Flint. One day, while they walked along the railroad tracks William pulled her violently away from them. Looking back she saw a large rattler coiled where she would have stepped. They were married June 17, 1877 by their Bishop and brother-in-law, Maynard Lyman Parker. Mary Jane (Jennie) Flint was their first child, born March 27, 1878. William often said Keturah looked just like his mother. Keturah had never met William's parents, but got to do so when they attended conference. His parents persuaded them to move to Salt Lake City where they settled and lived for seven years. When her sister Eliza Ann and husband Wyman Parker came to town, they persuaded them to move to Idaho in a pioneering farming venture. In September of 1887, they packed all of their belongings in a wagon for their move to Idaho. Keturah packed shoes, clothes and yardage to last them

a year. Keturah's mother, Emma, her brother Albert and William's brother George, went with them. They worked hard at pioneering on the Egin Bench in Idaho. Keturah would hold the fence posts in the holes while William filled in the holes with dirt. She would rope calves, let them feed off the cows and then drag them back to the corral when finished. They enjoyed prosperity due to their efforts.

Keturah had only six weeks of schooling, but loved to read and learn. She pronounced her words beautifully and with expression when she read out loud. Frank Mason, a well educated friend, said that it was too bad she didn't have more education as she had fine leadership qualities. She had a lovely singing voice and belonged to a choir for forty years. She loved to dance and attended dances until too old to go any more. She loved to try new things but never got the hang of driving a car, as she drove one of their cars through the garage wall. She was very interested in politics, loved to follow the news and was a staunch Republican. She loved to attend baseball games and would stand up and cheer loudly when a good play was made.

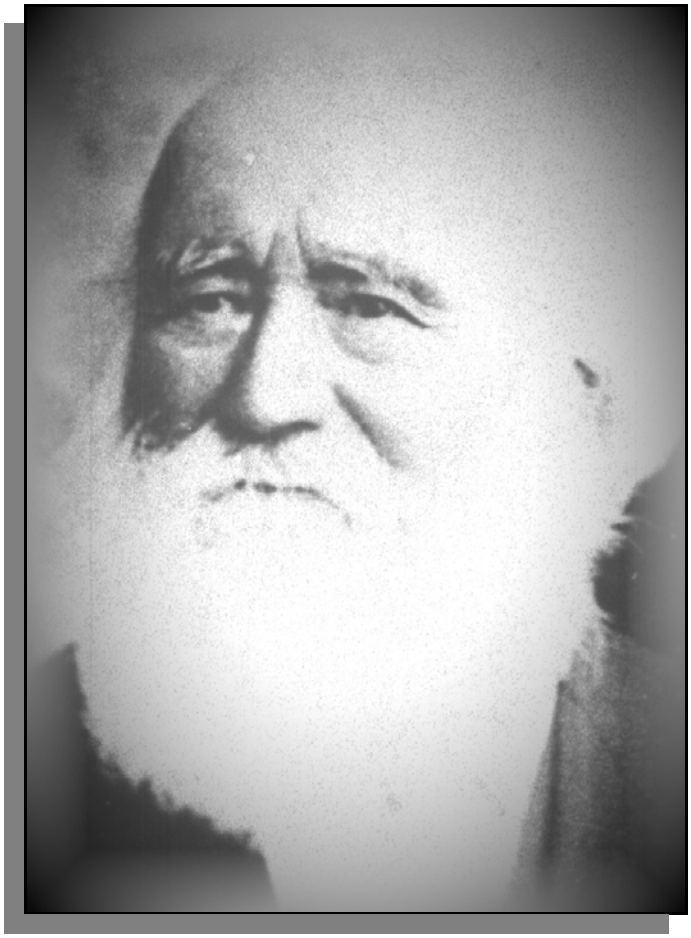


William Leonard and Keturah Grover Flint

Keturah served in the Relief Society for over 40 years. She served continuously as a visiting teacher, often seeing after the needs of the sick. She loved visiting friends and family and traveling when opportunity presented itself. She was a devoted mother, wife and companion. She died Feb. 16, 1944 at the home of her daughter, Mary Jane (Jennie) Jackson.

HENRY CLARK JACKSON

Henry Clark Jackson was born on June 3, 1819, in Gainsborough, Lincolnshire, England, to Robert Jackson and Hannah Clark. As a youth he was apprenticed to the blacksmith trade, becoming an expert after training. He worked under James Thorpe for nine years, earning his board and lodging and aprons, valued at $5.00 a year. He became ill and had to return home to his mother, who cared for him. For a time his mother thought he would die, but he assured her that he wouldn't. He recovered and returned to work for Mr. Thorpe. He became so skilled, he could turn a piece of metal into whatever his clients needed.



Henry Clark Jackson
June 3, 1819 - January 9, 1905

He was very musically inclined, playing the bass viola at age 8 in the Church of England choir. His father, Robert Jackson, was also musically inclined and taught his children instrumental as well as vocal music. The family loved to gather in the parlor and sing hymns and Christmas carols. Their neighbors would hear their music and come to join the singing. Henry had four brothers and one sister. He married Ann Oades in Crowle and thereafter moved to Eastoft, where he established his business. Because of his congenial nature and ability as a blacksmith, he soon had a thriving business.

Henry was also religious and familiar with the bible. At first he withheld joining any church. He observed converts professing their faith at Church and then committing the same sins the following week. Finally, he embraced the Wesleyan faith and advanced therein to become a traveling minister, giving sermons in various towns. Ann's father, William Oades, invited him to come and listen to some missionaries who claimed they were true disciples of Christ, preaching His doctrine. Henry was eager to hear them and disprove their claims. As he listened, his attitude changed as he recognized the truth of their words. Henry and Ann were baptized on Sept. 19, 1846 and received a blessing which promised them a family, for they had thus far been childless. They were anxious to share the gospel with family and friends, but found their efforts rebuffed and themselves ostracized. The minister of their former faith sent a friend to try and win them back. He found that his arguments were easily rebutted and he himself was converted to the new faith.

Ann's father and two sisters were also baptized.

Henry obtained an extra job, testing weights and measures so that they could earn passage to America. Ann, Henry and Ann's two sisters left England on September 9, 1848 for America. Leaving from Liverpool, on an old sailing vessel, they were seven weeks in their journey to the United States. They held joyful religious services featuring singing, preaching and speaking in tongues. They settled in St. Louis, Missouri so that Henry could work at the Blacksmith trade and accumulate funds for their trip west.

When they had enough funds, they took transit aboard a river schooner which went up the Missouri River to Council Bluffs, Iowa, then known as Kanesville and stayed there a few years, with Henry again applying his skills as a blacksmith. On July 4, 1852, with two oxen and two cows, they set out for Winter Quarters where they joined the James' Snow company, arriving in the Salt Lake valley on October 7, 1852. They had encountered a number of Indians, but were left alone. They settled in Salt Lake. With the funds saved from previous work, Henry built a blacksmith shop and home in one building.

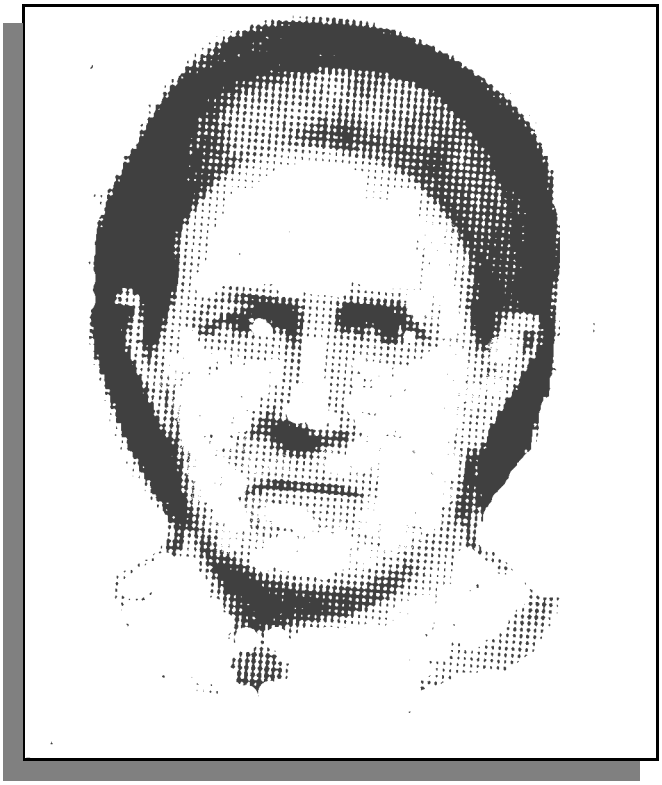
Upon his arrival in Salt Lake, Henry paid his tithing to Bishop Edward Hunter, who blessed him that neither he nor his posterity would ever lack for the necessities of life as long as they lived the gospel. He took a second wife, Mary Gilmore White, of Haverford, West South Wales. He later settled in Paradise, Cache Valley, Utah and hauled the machinery for a grist mill and also built a flour mill and saw mill. He built a nice, large home out of lumber. The community joined together to build a 40 x 60 foot community center for church, school and other assemblies. Henry raised cabbages, carrots, turnips, beets and sugar cane on their farm. He also raised hay and alfalfa for their animals.

Henry was often called on to administer to the sick, as he had great faith in the power of the priesthood to heal. He served as a seventy, high priest, counselor in the bishopric and a bishop. In his later life, he was called as a patriarch by President Joseph F. Smith, in which calling he served the rest of his life. In his later years, he formed a family organization to gather the names of his ancestors and do their work in the temple. Though his hair turned white, his step always had a spring to it and his countenance was rosy and healthy. When asked the reason for his youthful appearance, he replied, "a clear conscience".

He passed away on January 9, 1905. His friend and former Bishop, Orson Smith, said of Henry, *"No truer friend, or more earnest worker in the church ever lived than Henry C. Jackson. He was a gentleman in every respect. He was a blacksmith by trade of no mean ability. He was a pioneer in every sense of the word. A friend to the poor of the last of his substance. Gifted with faith to heal, and he did heal. Filled with the spirit of the gospel at all times and under all circumstances. Liberal and tolerant with his fellow men. Ready at all times to visit the sick, help the needy and counsel the saints. My remembrance of him is a constant joy to me. He was my esteemed friend and brother."*

ANN OADES

Ann was born May 7, 1823, in Crowle, Lincolnshire, England to William Oades and Elizabeth Sowersby Oades. Although a shy and retiring type of person, she was nevertheless, a hard worker. Her shoulders were permanently bowed in later life from her hard labors. The Oades, as did most English families, kept a milk cow in pasture some distance from town. After milking, two people would lift the heavy bucket onto Ann's head. She would walk back to town without resting. Her aunt, Betsy Player said that Ann was an immaculate housekeeper and a beautiful girl. You could almost eat dinner right off her floor, it was so clean. Although her clothing was modest, it was clean and neatly pressed. An employer had once told William Clark Jackson to choose a woman tidy and neat in appearance with her hair smoothly combed, her clothing, no matter how humble, done with care and no holes in her stocking heels. Ann fit this to a tee.



Ann Oades
May 7, 1823 - March 29, 1886

Henry began courting her. When Henry and a friend, Bill Brezley, decided they would switch sweethearts on a dare, Bill got a cool reception from Ann. Although Bill's girlfriend, Ann Snowden was taken with Henry, he found he wanted his Ann back. Ann's father, William, told the joke-playing suitor that if he ever saw him again he would dust the seat of his pants with his boot, but after appealing to his beloved Ann, they were married February 8, 1843, and her father never carried out his threat.

They joined the Mormon faith and were challenged to come back to their Methodist faith by their minister who said to Ann, *'Come sister, up to the penitent bench and confess your sins and receive forgiveness from your transgressions.'* With her steady gray eyes upon him and no move to comply, he thundered that the pulpit would fall and crush her if she did not come forward. Ann calmly replied, *'I do not think so.'* A good friend also tried to persuade them back to Methodism, but ended up joining their faith himself. They had wonderful, spiritual meetings and experienced the gift of tongues with perfect interpretation in English.

Most of the villagers of their time never ventured more than 5-10 miles from their birthplace all their lives. Often they had difficulty understanding people from another county, as their dialects were so different.

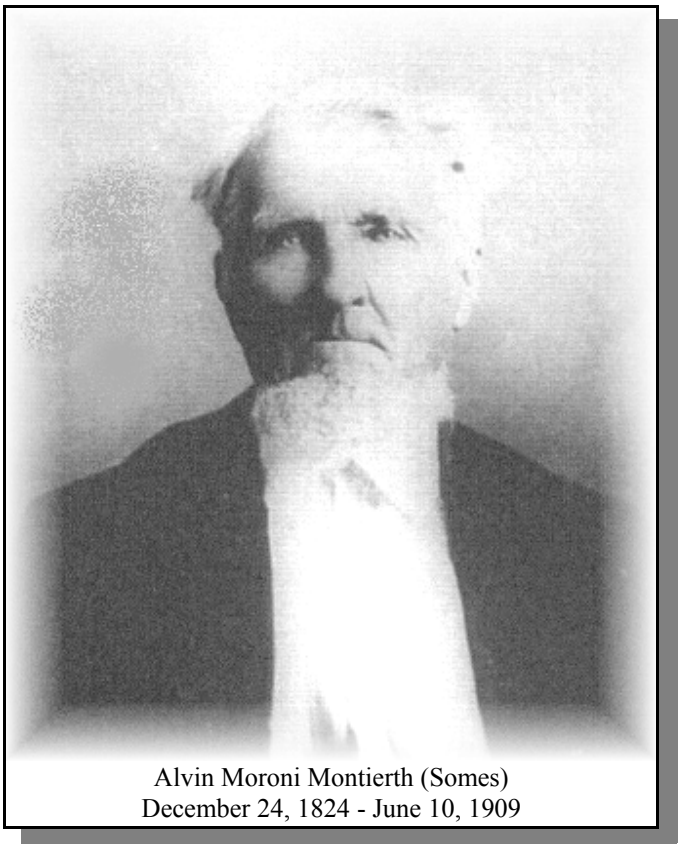
It was with great courage and a need for fortitude that this young couple made the decision to travel by ship to America. Captains of sailing vessels often sought out Mormon passengers, as they had a reputation for arriving safely. Passengers were instructed to tie everything down as sudden storms could come upon them. On their journey, a violent storm did occur and a heavy barrel of molasses broke loose and rolled over and over one portly gentleman, who failed to tie himself and his barrel down. He was quite the gooey mess. Ann had tied and stored everything properly, as was her motto in living: 'Waste Not, Want Not.' Henry said it was fortunate Ann was tied down as she would have gone straight down to Davey Jones' locker with the weight of twenty sovereigns she had in a belt around her waist.

They settled in St. Louis to earn money to travel west. While there, they survived a deadly Cholera epidemic which brought instant horrible death to many. In 1851 at Council Bluffs, Henry William was born, fulfilling the promise that they would be blessed with family. They arrived in Salt Lake and built a home and in the years to follow had five more children - Elizabeth Sarah, Alma, Hannah Ann, John Clark and Frederick. Ann consented to and attended the marriage of her husband to Mary Gilmore White in the Endowment House.

Ann ran a sliver into her foot just below the ankle while working in the yard one day. When the wound healed, and the pain finally eased, blood poisoning had set in. She suffered greatly until her son, Alma and her husband, William, asked the Lord to take her if it was His will. Shortly thereafter she became peaceful and asked to be placed in her rocking chair where, on March 29, 1886, she passed away.

ALVIN MORONI (SOMES) MONTIERTH

Alvin was born, Samuel Morse Somes, on December 24, 1824 in Wiscasset, Maine. His father, Benjamin Burley Somes, died when he was four years old. His mother, Adaline Morse Somes, with her four sons, moved to a suburb of Boston. When quite a small boy he learned the trade of shoemaker and later the trade of carriage maker and also that of carpenter. When he was about sixteen years of age, Alvin worked on a farm for an old retired sea captain. He first heard the gospel at the age of eighteen years and joined the church at age twenty-one. His folks were very bitter toward the Mormons and when he joined, they drove him out and disowned him as their son. He went to live with some people by the name of Montierth and said, *"If my folks disown me I will change my name,"* and so he changed his name from Samuel Morse Somes to Alvin Moroni Montierth. He married Caroline Kimball Hardy at the age of twenty three. They moved to St. Louis, where he had been called to preach the gospel among his wife's family. His wife, Caroline, died there giving birth to twins, who also died.



Alvin Moroni Montierth (Somes)
December 24, 1824 - June 10, 1909

In 1852 he moved to Kanesville, (Council Bluffs) Iowa. There he married Harriet West Crapo that same year. They harnessed up a cow and an ox and began their travel to Utah. One of the animals died, so he captured and harnessed a buffalo for the rest of the trip. He initially settled in Springville, Utah. He moved to Brigham City, Utah when he was called to serve as head of public works by apostle Lorenzo Snow. He studied to be an herb doctor and was the only physician there for some time. He prepared wonderful remedies that were successful in healing. He and his family gathered service berries and choke cherries for storage in their cellar for winter. He served as a soldier in the Utah War and finally settled in Cache Valley, enduring all the rigors of pioneer life. For many years he did much pioneering, such as road over-seeing, running saw mills and other things. He organized a dramatic troupe for the performing arts. At one time he walked from Paradise to Salt Lake City, Utah to see about getting some scenery for their plays, and during his trip back, his legs became badly frostbitten. He remembered reading that the Savior had at one time used clay to heal, and so thought that he would try it. He used it on his legs and they soon got well. Alvin and Harriet had eleven children together.

The family moved to Arizona to the Gila River and they were among the first settlers of Thatcher, Arizona. He was very public spirited and one of the main builders of the Union Canal. He was ever kindhearted and charitable preferring to do his good deeds quietly. He was a member of the High Council for thirteen years and at the time of his death on June 10, 1909 was a patriarch.

HARRIET WEST CRAPO



Harriet West Crapo
July 22, 1835 - May 2, 1919

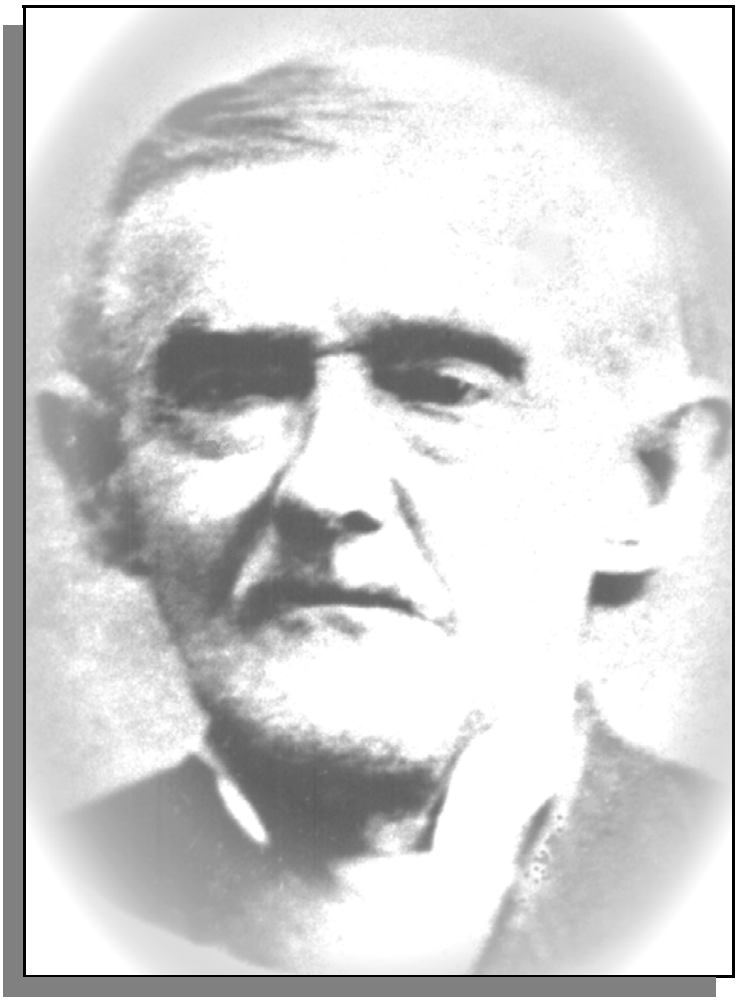
Harriet was born to Joseph George Crapo and Mary Hicks Collins, on July 22, 1835 in Berlin, Somerset, Maine. The family was converted and crossed the plains to Utah from Bristol County, Massachusetts. She married Alvin in Kanesville, Iowa.

In 1853 the family came across the plains to Utah. She, with her husband, was called to go to Brigham City to help settle that part of the country. They suffered many hardships in pioneering, along with facing hostile Indians. While in Brigham City, she and Alvin organized a successful drama troupe in which they participated for several years.

Harriet bore eleven children. In 1884 they moved to Thatcher, Arizona. They took six wagons, a big buggy, cattle and 26 horses. They were seven weeks on the road. During this time, they suffered from want of water. The animals began to weaken and they feared the horses would die and leave them without transportation. Alvin called the group together to pray about their dire circumstances. On finishing their prayer, they found enough water coming out of the dry ground to satisfy themselves and their stock..

The family played a vital role in the settlement of Thatcher, Arizona, serving in church and community. Harriet died May 2, 1919 in Thatcher, Arizona at the age of 84.

WILLIAM FLINT



William Flint
January 28, 1814 - September 29, 1890

William Flint was born January 28, 1814 to Josiah and Anna Woodard Flint in New York. While a baby the family moved to Danville, New York where he grew to manhood. The family was religious, reading the Bible daily, believing implicitly in its teachings. As he grew older he helped his father clear their land of trees and rocks. They built stone and rail fences as well as planted crops that provided for their daily necessities, although they suffered in the cold winters. William grew into a strong and vigorous man six feet tall. When working with a group of forty men, a challenge went out to see who could lift the large stone basin in which they washed. William easily bested the other men. He was fair of complexion and broad shouldered, weighing two hundred pounds in his youth.

He went to the Methodist church but was not satisfied with its teachings. In fact he was not sure what the preacher taught other than the fact that hell was a hot place you didn't want to go to. William was fun loving, always playing jokes on people. One sunny summer day he went fishing with his friends and soon had six nice sized fish. Suddenly he realized it was the Sabbath which the family was strict in observing. So he buried his fish and went home and asked his father if he could go fishing the next day. His father agreed. The next day he went back, dug up the fish and brought them home in record time to his family's amazement. He acquired a farm of forty acres some distance from his family and married Parmelia Brown in 1841. He was just becoming prosperous when he heard the restored gospel preached by Mormon Elders in 1847. He joined the church and served as branch president in the area of Danville. William sold his property and moved to Batavia, New York and then decided to move west to be with the Saints. Before leaving, William went to visit his parents. When his father learned he had joined 'those awful Mormons,' he ordered him out of his home. His mother followed him out, weeping, and telling him he could come back anytime. He was never to see either parent again. In Illinois, his wife left William taking their two children. He learned later that they had died.

While crossing the plains he drove a team for Mrs. Mary Fielding Smith, wife of the martyred Hyrum

Smith and mother of a future President, Joseph F. Smith. He drove the wagon from near Winter Quarters to the three crossings of the Sweetwater. He was then sent back along the trail to help others come. He served as a scout and also drove a team for Heber C. Kimball and helped in the Brigham Young Company. While assisting some companies come into the valley in 1850, he met Mary Jane Goodridge from Massachusetts who was in the Wilford Woodruff Company. She had driven the ox team most of the way as her father was ill. Her family consisted of her mother, six sisters and one small brother. After a short courtship they were married Christmas Eve of 1850.

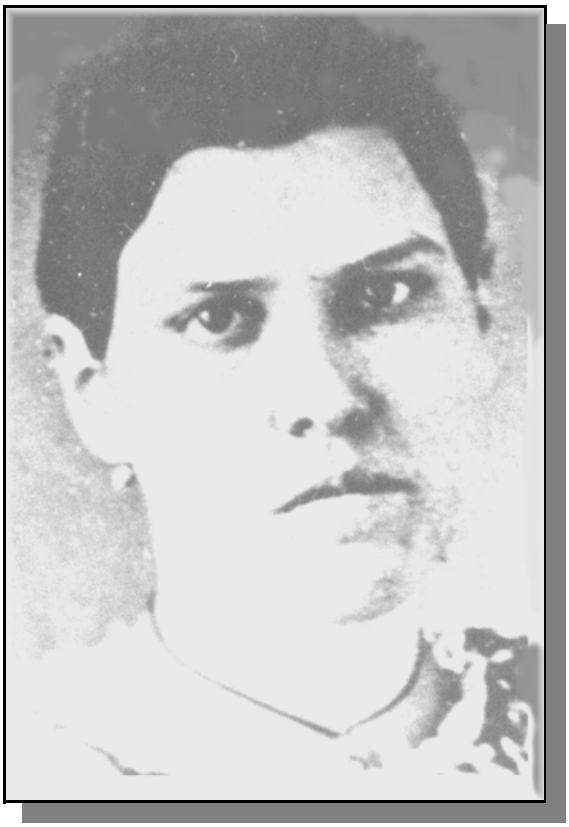
Shortly after their marriage they were called to help settle Farmington, Utah. Their home was a dugout with a dirt floor. They had to keep an eye out for rattlesnakes that would hang from their rafters. William, who had fought in the Indian wars, was called out to defend the settlers when there were problems with the Indians. All the light they had was from the fireplace or a lighted rag in a can of grease. Later they improved their lighting with candles made from the tallow of butchered sheep and oxen. They felt they had arrived when they were able to purchase an oil lamp.

In 1856 they moved back to Salt Lake, living on the corner of Second West and Third North Streets. Their younger children were born when they moved to 344 North Third West Street near Grandmother Goodrich. While on their way to have their portraits taken, Captain Hooper's runaway horse collided with William, crushing his head. He was ill for a long time and never able to do hard work again. Later, in a home near where West High School now is, William laid out a beautiful garden with perfectly straight rows of vegetables. This garden helped sustain them as they could consume the produce as well as sell it. Prior to his injury he had acquired a lot of property that helped sustain the five girls and three boys they had.

In his lifetime he worked hard in building ditches, cutting granite for the temple, making canals, and other public spirited ventures. Having been a member of the Nauvoo Legion he had been sent out to harass Johnson's Army. He was a devoted church member and served as president of the High Priest Quorum. They raised their children with untiring faith and gospel teaching.

At the time of William's death he was penniless and living with his daughters, Sophia and Valeria. He died September 29, 1890 at the age of 76.

MARY JANE GOODRIDGE



Mary Jane Goodridge
June 11, 1825 - January 19, 1883

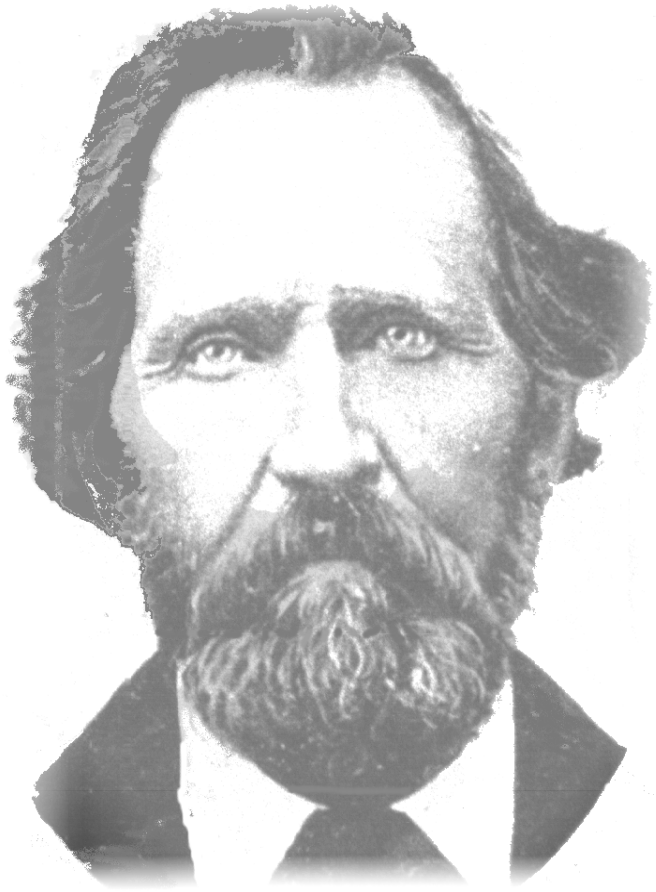
Mary Jane Goodridge (Goodrich) was born June 11, 1825 in Lueneberg, Massachusetts to Benjamin and Penelope Gardner Goodridge. Her mother, Penelope, was a devout Christian belonging to the Wesleyan Methodist Faith until her brother George A. Gardner taught her the doctrines of the Church of Jesus Christ Of Latter Day Saints. The Goodridge family came west with the Saints led by Wilford Woodruff in 1850 surviving a case of cholera that took eleven members of the company. Their trip lasted 188 days and they arrived October 14, 1850. Mary Jane drove an ox cart while her sister, Harriet, drove a wagon pulled by horses. Normally there were two to five oxen to each wagon. One day Mary Jane was almost killed by the stampeding oxen. Mary Jane had to do a lot of work as her father was ill and there were six sisters and a small brother to look after. At night they would draw their wagons in a protective circle and dance and sing to forget their cares. On the trip Mary Jane was baptized on July 9, 1850 in the Platte River by Apostle Woodruff.

On their arrival they stayed at the fort for a few days and then moved to Wilford Woodruff's lot. Her father, Benjamin, traded his teams and wagons for a small house where he lived until his death in 1859. Soon after their arrival in Salt Lake Mary Jane noticed a tall blonde man and it was love at first sight. William Flint summoned up the courage after knowing Mary Jane only a short while to ask her to marry him. Mary Jane was pleased as she rather liked William but said to him, *'Why I hardly know you, we just met.'* William agreed with her but convinced Mary Jane to go talk to Heber C. Kimball as they had known each other sometime. Brother Kimball assured Mary Jane that William Flint was a fine man and she would do well to marry him. They were married Christmas Eve 1850. They left to settle in Farmington.

Pioneering there was difficult and their quarters a small dugout with a dirt floor. While William was away once an Indian came into their home and told Mary Jane, *'Me want gun',* pointing to the loaded gun behind her. She refused and he jumped over the bed grabbed the gun and pointed it at Mary Jane. Their big dog, Shep, grabbed the Indian by the leg and bit him severely. He begged her to call off the dog, which she did and then bound his wound. William came home and decided the Indian could stay. He slept by the fireplace, watched closely by Shep. In Farmington they also suffered crop failure due to the crickets.

In 1856 they moved back to Salt Lake where they remained the rest of their lives. Unfortunately William was badly injured by a runaway horse which kept him from working the rest of his life. Mary Jane helped raise money by her carpet making and weaving. She made linsey for dresses. After working hard all day she often went out to help her sick neighbors. She was never too busy to take the time to teach her children the principles of the gospel. Mary Jane died January 19, 1883 at the age of 57 having lived a challenging pioneering life.

THOMAS GROVER



Thomas Grover
July 22, 1807 - February 20, 1886

Thomas Grover was born July 22, 1807 in Whitehall, New York to Thomas and Polly Spaulding Grover. His father died five months before he was born. His education was short lived as economic necessity dictated that he became a cabin boy on a boat on the Erie Canal. Eight years later he became captain of that same boat, 'The Shamrock.' He married Carolyn Whiting in Whitehall and their first child, Jane, was born there. They moved to Freedom, New York where the other children were born. They had six daughters, one dying at birth.

It was in Whitehall that the Grovers first heard the Restored Gospel preached by the Mormon Elders. There they joined the church and then traveled to Kirtland, Ohio to be with the Saints. When he met Joseph Smith, the Prophet extended his hand saying, *'How do you do, Brother Grover? If ever God sent a man he sent you. I want every dollar of money that you have got.'* Thomas went into the prophet's home and told him he could have all the money he needed. The Prophet Joseph told him that he could look around and find a house that suited him saying that his money would be ready for him when he needed it. When the house was selected and the money offered back to Thomas he refused it, saying he could buy the home without it. Thomas was part of the difficult journey by Zion's Camp, from Ohio to Missouri, a distance of nearly one thousand miles. He suffered through the persecutions of Missouri and spent time in prison with the Prophet Joseph.

Thomas filled three missions for the Church in New York, Canada and Michigan. He was a member of the first High Council of the Church organized in Nauvoo, Illinois. (See D. & C. 124:132). He served as a bodyguard to Joseph Smith and prevented a kidnap attempt by mob participants, Wilson and Reynolds from Missouri. He had six wives and 51 children. He worked on the Nauvoo temple and was forced to flee with the Saints as persecutions increased. His boat crossing the Mississippi sank, but other boats rescued him. He crossed the plains in the Brigham Young Company while leaving enough provisions for his family to last them two years. He served as camp butcher.

In crossing the Platte River with their wagons Brigham Young gave Thomas his plan, but Thomas said it wouldn't work. President Young said he thought it would work. Again Thomas said President Young's plan wouldn't work and retired to bed for the night. A man followed him, asking about the conflict. Thomas said *"I have forgotten more about water than President Young will ever know. . ."* The next morning Brigham called him to task for making

that remark about him, then Brigham put his boat in the water with the wagon on it and commented that it was running nice. *"Yes,"* said Thomas *"but when it strikes the current it will sink."* Sure enough when the boat hit the current it went under. President Young then turned to Thomas and said, *"My plan has failed, what is yours?'* Thomas indicated that he would need six men to go to a grove of trees to cut two down and then lash them together canoe fashion to the wagons. Brigham gave his approval and they went to the grove. They had to kill several rattle snakes before they could begin cutting the trees down. They worked all night at the project, making the canoe-fashioned boat on the water with the wagon lashed to it. The wagon or prairie schooner as they called it was the heaviest one on the trip. It weighed 6,000 pounds and was ferried across successfully. They then ferried across the rest of the company. Brigham appointed Thomas to stay and ferry others across as they came along the trail. The water receded and Thomas went on towards the West. Suffering deprivation of food and supplies, they were fortunate in happening on an Indian village which gave them the best meal Thomas had, that of buffalo meat.

On another occasion the son of Widow Brown came to Grover to buy "a little flour." Grover sent his son to fill a grain sack full of flour and put it on the widow's wagon. The flustered youth asked how much a whole sack of flour would cost, adding that he had only a little money. Grover replied, "I do not sell flour to widows and fatherless children." The happy boy drove away in tears. Grover once refused to sell a harvest of seven hundred bushels of wheat at the market price of five dollars a bushel, but instead loaned or sold every bushel of it, except enough for his own family, for the price of two dollars a bushel. Numerous are the accounts of his providing goods and service to those in need without any thought of recompense.

In 1848 Thomas moved his family to Centerville, Utah. Thomas was sent to California to transact some business relating to the ship, "Brooklyn", that had come around Cape Horn led by Samuel Brannan. While in Sacramento gold was discovered. He worked hard at mining until his health failed causing him to rest in Sacramento. He was offered a job at a $1,000 a month to supervise the building of a hotel. He turned down the offer saying that all the gold in Sacramento could not keep him there. He brought tithing of $1,250 in coin and $3,000 in gold dust to the church leaders. Thomas helped in the building of all the temples in Utah, in Nauvoo, as well as churches, canals and other community projects. Brigham Young once said to him, *'Brother Thomas, if every Latter Day Saint were as generous as you there would be no need for tithing among this people.'*

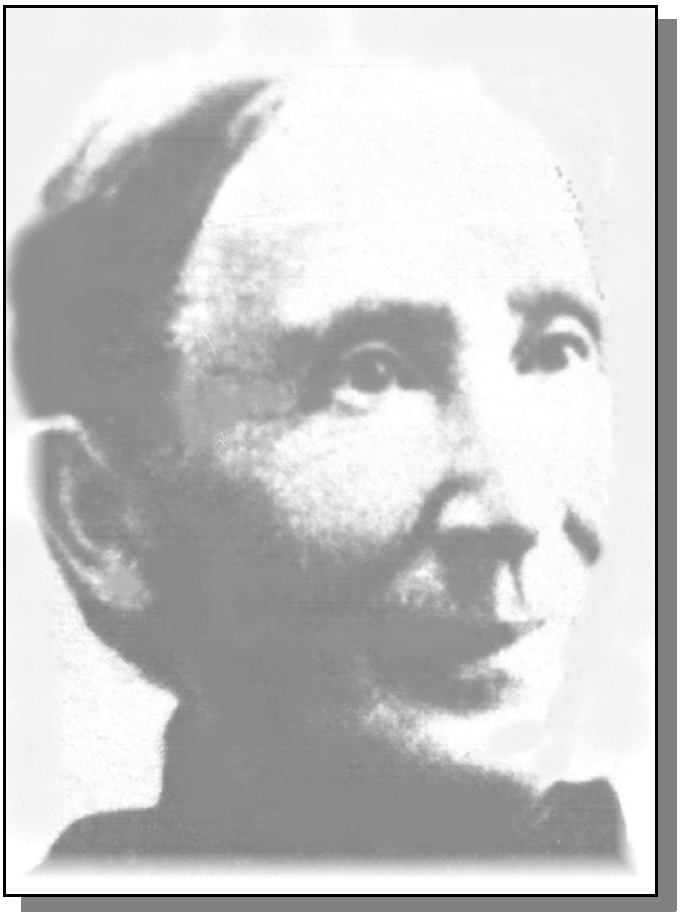
Grover's personal philosophy was expressed in his phrase: "A debt can never be outlawed, a dollar is due until it is paid. If I were going to be hanged I should go on time."

Thomas served three terms in the state legislature and was probate judge of Davis County. In the spring of 1854 he bought Joel Smith's farm, moving into two log houses. He harvested 700 bushels of grain that year before the crickets could get it, which proved to be a life saver to many. He contributed beef to the 4th of July celebration and teams to the Perpetual Immigration Fund to bring the poor to Salt Lake City. Although he served faithfully in his church callings, his real achievements in life were in the unheralded acts of charitable service to others. After bearing his testimony to the truthfulness of the mission of the Prophet Joseph Smith one Sunday night, he stated he did not feel well. The following Wednesday, February 20, 1886, he passed away quietly at age 76.

His daughter rendered the following tribute to him: *"My father was loved by all who knew him. He never spoke evil of anyone; he did not boast, and he did not take honor unto himself. Many times he has divided his last meal with a sufferer. His word was as good as his bond. He could neither be bought or sold. He was incapable of a little mean or treacherous trick. . .*

EMMA WALKER

Emma was born in Bristol, Somerset, England on March 15, 1837 the daughter of Henry and Elizabeth Lewis Walker. Her father Henry was a tailor and also owned salt mines, which made the family quite wealthy for the times. Emma remembers having a lot of servants around. She never combed her own hair until she left home. When family came in contact with the Mormon Church, the mother and two daughters were converted but Henry was opposed to it. Mother and her two daughters left England for America to be with her son John in Philadelphia. Henry soon followed them to Philadelphia, where one evening he was robbed and murdered. Elizabeth was so heartbroken at this event that she died within three months.



Emma and her sister joined one of the first handcart companies to Salt Lake, headed by Captain Edmund Ellsworth in 1856. The handcart consisted of two wheels with a framework extended in front to form a crossbar which was grasped by the person pulling the cart. This was an extreme hardship for the sisters, but Emma, in later life, said she would have done it again for the testimony of the gospel. They were greeted with a joyful celebration at the mouth of Immigration Canyon, having made better time than either the ox or horse teams. Emma married Thomas Grover October 29, 1856 as a plural wife. Although often destitute of food, they shared flour with others who had need. Emma was an immaculate housekeeper. She suffered the loss of two children.

Emma and her sister went back to England to check on their father's estate. His lands had been taken over by the Crown and they were to receive an annual stipend of money. By the time Emma died on December 5th, 1920 the payment had dwindled to $25.00 a year. After Thomas died Emma went to Idaho with her daughter, Keturah. Thalis recalls that Emma came to live with them for a while. She remembers Emma drinking green tea with milk, which she thought was very unappetizing. Jeri Hunt remembers Emma sitting, wearing a blue velvet dress - she was quite petite. Her sons moved her back to Farmington where they built her a little home. Emma lived with her son Albert in Garland, Utah. She finally moved back to Idaho where she passed away. She was very frail, always neat in dress and concerned about others.