

A History of Mary Ann Ashdown Garrett and Her Family

By Alene Richins Reynolds from Mary Ann Ashdown's original handwritten document. Spelling corrections and some small construction changes have been made here to conform to modern standards. Both the original handwritten history and mother's transcription, which preserved the original spelling, are in my possession. A digitized copy of Mary Ann's original history has been prepared in PDF and is available. Photos have been added to this document. This history was transcribed by my mother, Dora Garrett Richins. (The PDF with photos is listed under documents. It has just been copied here to make it easier to find.)

I, Mary Ann Ashdown Garrett, proceed to give a short history of my Father and Mother, with the best account of them from that which I have at hand, and a short history of myself and family so that I can leave a short history to my children. My grandfather's name was William Samuel Burgess, born (21 December) in the year 1796 in the Parish of Ticehurst, Sussex County, England and died at Waldron, Sussex, England on 13 February 1866. My grandmother's maiden name was Fanny Rounds or Round; my mother was not sure which, but thought it was Round. She was born in the year 1795, Kent County, England and died in October 1844 in Sussex County, England. There was a large family of them and most of them lived and died in Sussex County, most of them died at Waldron, the reason for being so particular about these dates, I will explain further on.

I will now give a short account of my mother. Her name was Ann Burgess. She was born at Waldron, Sussex, England on 25 August 1821. On 10 November 1841, she was married to my father, Richard Ashdown and he followed the occupation of a sawyer for a living. They had 7 children; 4 girls and 3 boys. Their names are as follows: Harriet, William, Richard, Fanny, Mary Ann, Martha, and Benjamin James and at this date, March 5, 1903, there are 3 of us living, William, Richard and myself, the others all died young.

I was born on the 15 October 1853 at Brighton. About this time, there came some Mormon Elders and after investigating the doctrine which they taught, my father and mother embraced the Doctrine which they taught and were baptized in the sea at Brighton on 21 September 1855 by Thomas B. Broderick and confirmed by John Thompson. On the 20 April or about that date in 1856, my brothers William and Richard were baptized by Joseph Silver and confirmed by the same Elder. In the year 1861, we left the shores of our native land from Liverpool on the ship "The Manchester" on the 16 April 1861. A distance of about six thousand miles and that was to obey the commandments of the Lord. As I was only about eight years of age, I did not realize it as I do today. For I know that the Lord has again spoken from the Heavens and that many of the prophecies are fulfilled every day and today there is great destruction both by land and by sea, and there are wars and rumors of wars and earthquakes in diverse places. Only a few weeks ago there was a tidal wave which swept all the inhabitants off some of the South Sea Islands into the sea and most of them were drowned or killed by the one hundred foot high wave. And there are many secret organizations springing up and many are the evils which are springing up in our midst. O my children, let me beg of you to keep from these evils and teach it to your children. I can truly say that this is the Lord's work and He will protect it and bring it victorious. If you will keep the commandments of the Lord as they are made known by his servants, He will bring you safely through and this is the constant prayer of your loving mother and father.

To return to our journey; for it was a hard journey both by sea and land and we had not the luxuries of life on the journey. My mother was very feeble and had no appetite, but my father was just the opposite and he did not suffer like my mother in that regards. About one thousand miles of the journey was made with ox teams and many were the trying scenes. On such a journey were 2 or 3 families and their luggage 2 See "Bound for America" 'Aboard the Sailing Ship Manchester' 2 was put

into one wagon. All that could walk did walk and my mother nearly walked the one thousand miles across the plains. We landed in Salt Lake City in the month of September 1861, which made us traveling between 5 and 6 months. We were very glad to stop and rest, but here we were in a strange land and everything was strange to us. My father soon found work and my brothers, William and Richard, they got to work a few miles south of the city, and thus we past the winter of 1861-2. In the spring of 1862 my father moved his family to Bountiful in Davis County, Utah, where I now reside. Everything was very scarce at this time and everything was very dear for nearly everything had to be hauled one thousand miles with ox teams. Sugar was from 50 cents to 75 cents per pound, for the country was new and very barren at that time and many of the women and children went and gleaned in the fields to get their bread. Clothing was very scarce and many were the hardships we did pass through in those days such as I hope that my children nor their children will have to pass through.

I will not dwell any longer on those scenes for they were trying times. In the year 1869 and 1870 there was a great contention arose in the Church and many left the Church. It was commenced by one, William S. Godby and William H. Lawrence. They first commenced by publishing all manner of lies against the Prophet Brigham Young and all the authorities of the Church. Many believed these lies and they tried to establish a church of their own to be called the Godbyites. Among those was my father; and then there was trouble in the family for my mother and the children could not see things as my Father saw things, which caused us all much sorrow. As the Savior said a house divided against itself could not stand. My father tantalized my mother in many ways by saying that Brigham Young would take her to heaven in his rocking chair, but she would find it out some day, for Brigham and the rest was robbing the people in their tithing and donations to the temple and that he was getting rich out of the people. In short, he got the spirit of Apostasy and he was finally dropped from the church. This was in the winter of 1869 and I may say some more further on, but to say that the Godbyites never organized into a church; for there arose a contention amongst themselves. A few of them got together and commenced a paper called the Salt Lake Tribune to slander the saints and to tell all manner of lies against the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints and it is still at it's work today in 1903.

Now I will go back to the year 1870. On the 6 March 1870, I was married to Henry Garrett in what was called the Endowment House, for at this time there was not a temple reared in these mountains at this time. Shortly after this, my husband and I moved down to Nephi, or Salt Creek. My mother left my father and said she would not live with him any longer and that she would never go back to him again and she never did, but she went with us to Salt Creek. This was in the year 1871 and we stayed there about 2 years and then we moved back to Bountiful in the year 1873. We buried our first child at Nephi. My brother William married Jane Spencer and my brother Richard married Mary Ann Hayes, the daughter of Charles Hayes, and they both have children married at this time.

To return to my family; as time rolled on, my husband first worked at one thing and then another, as most of the poor had to do. It was hard to get along in those days and as our family increased very fast, as the record does show, it was not very easy to get along. After a short time my father bought him another place and we bought the old homestead of my father where we are living at this date.

In the year 1877, my mother went to Saint George and was married to Thomas Briggs in the Saint George Temple, on the 25 May 1877, it being a distance of about 300 miles south of Salt Lake City. He had a large family and it was a big undertaking for my mother, but as my mother was a very hard working woman and she got along very comfortably for she was a mother to his children, the youngest of nine was only 4 years old. They were always good to my mother and they always had a good word to say of her until the day of her death. She died on 3 July 1898 at

Bountiful, Davis County, Utah. She was taken sick the latter part of February 1898, but was not confined to her bed until the fore part of April. On the 21 day she appeared to be dying and all or many of the neighbors and children had assembled in the room, as we thought to see the last of her in this life. All of a sudden, she spoke up and said the Lord has loosened my tongue and I have something to say to you all before I go. Although my sufferings have been great, the Lord has been very grateful and kind to me. I have been backward in bearing my testimony and that is the cause of my sufferings. But, the Lord knows my heart, for I love all my children and grandchildren and all my brothers and sisters, for I have nothing but blessings for you all. Then she said to my husband, Oh Henry, be faithful and true to both of your families. You have got two large families and they are good although you are in trouble at times. But be faithful and attend to your prayers and all will be well with you and attend to all your duties and the Lord will bring you safe through, and when troubles come, kick them to one side. If you will be united with your families I know the Lord will bless you at all times. Oh my children how I love them, and what a posterity I have got and so have you, therefore be faithful; and many other blessings pronounced to all her grandchildren, as they kept coming in, for she said she wanted to see them all. Then she turned to James Briggs and said, James be a good boy to your father for he will need it. We have been united with both families and he has a large family as well as me; and what is mine is Brother Briggs and what is his is mine and the Lord has been kind to us all. Then she turned to Henry Garrett's mother and blessed her and said that she would soon follow, for there is only about 6 months difference in our age here on the earth. Then she blessed her son William and his wife and children; told them to be faithful to each other. Then she looked around the room and said, where is Ephraim? She was told he was gone to Salt Lake City; it was a distance of 10 miles from Bountiful. She said, Well, I shall see him again, but I wish I could see Richard again, but he is too far away and Lizzy and Martha, they are, but they have been very good and kind to me and I have been good to them. If I do not see them again, you can write and tell them for what I have said to one, I have said to all. Tell Sam that my heart is full of blessings for him, and tell John that I do hope and pray that he will be good and that God may bless him. I have only blessings for everybody, and no hatred towards any living soul. Her voice was so clear and distinct, every word, and the power and influence filled every soul in the room so that there was not a dry eye in the room. The children and grandchildren kept coming in all the day until evening, when she gradually sank to her feeble condition again and many other things she said. But this is in substance, as it was written the next day, and her dying testimony was that the Gospel was true. She died on the 3rd day of July and was buried on the 5th in the graveyard at Bountiful, Davis County, Utah.

I will now go to the year of 1900. Our house was getting rather poor. We took the matter over whether it would be the best to try and build a new one or repair the old one. After considering the matter, we consoled to try and build a new one. One of our neighbors was making bricks. He offered to let me have the bricks and pay for them as we could in small payments. Our son George E. was very handy with all kinds of tools; he said that he would do the carpenter work at odd times, and my son David said that he would give his summer work next year, for he would like to see me have a comfortable house to live in, in my old age. All the rest of the boys said that they would do all that they could. Henry, my husband, has two large families and it is all that he can do to provide for them. So with a will we went to work and I went and contracted for the brick, this was in the summer of 1900. I worked in the garden picking peas and beans and other work such as I could get; such as going out to washing and I worked very hard all the fall and winter of 1900 and with the help of the Lord I got the brick nearly paid for. Although I went out in many a storm and did large washings, the Lord blessed me with good health and strength. David got the brick and rock and sand on the ground through the fall and winter and we all worked with a will.

On the 25 February 1901, we moved into part of Brother Briggs house; he kindly offered it to me while we were building our house. The boys went to work and pulled the old house down. There was a great deal of lumber and adobes which will work into the new house. By the fall we had the building covered and George and David worked at it until the 16 February 1902, when we moved into it, although it was not finished, but it was very comfortable and we were 6 very glad of it. All through the summer David worked hard and by the fall, before the winter set in, things were in very good shape. We went all through the winter and through the summer of 1902. The small pox broke out and the best part of the summer we were quarantined, for we all had it, but in a very light form. It hindered the boys from work and as we were a little in debt, it was bad for us. But the boys stayed with me and did the best that they could and we did very well.

I will now go back a few years and let you know what I have done in the temples of the Lord. In the latter part of October 1886, Brother Briggs and Mother and my 2 brothers and I and the family of Brother Briggs started for the Logan Temple. It was the nearest one then finished to do work for the living and the dead. As my Father did not come back into the Church and Mother had been sealed to Brother Briggs and as Mother was getting into years, we talked the matter over and we concluded to be sealed to our Mother and to Brother Briggs as our Father. Up to this time he has been a father to us, the best that he could under the circumstances which he has been placed in. He has had a great deal of sickness himself during the time he has been married to 7 Mother. She was always good and kind to him and his children; therefore on 2 November 1886 in the Logan Temple, we were sealed to him by W. W. Merrill and some of his children were sealed to him. My mother also received her second anointing at the same time with Brother Briggs and we stayed and worked there in the temple, it being the first work that I have done for the dead. Since then I have done a great deal in the Salt Lake Temple. I feel very thankful that I have been blessed with the spirit of that work. In the year 1888, Brother Briggs went back to England and got considerable names on Mother's side; the name Burgess and a few of the Round family and many of the Briggs family. We are still at work on them at this date, January 4, 1906. All the names of Burgess are all done except a few of the males and I hope that my children will not forget to get all these of our ancestors, who have gone to the other side of the veil, as fast as it is possible to obtain the names. The number of ordinances which I have done for the dead in the temples is 753 in all, the baptisms and endowments and sealing's up to the last named date.

1904 - I now add a little more to my history. It has been a very eventful year in many ways. The heads of this Nation are trying to hinder the work of the Lord. They have subpoenaed many of the heads of the Church to Washington. One of the 12 apostles was elected to represent the state of Utah and they are trying to hinder him from taking his seat as a senator. Thousands of women have signed petitions as well as many of the ministers of the day, but this is the work of the Lord and he will take care of it. They have tried their best to get them to reveal the secrets of the Temple and many of the apostates have told all that they can and are doing all that they can to bring trouble on the Church.

The spring is very wet and cold. On the 26 of February I went to the temple with my brother William and I stood at the alter for two women that were dead and had them sealed to him, they having died and not been married. March 14: This evening I went over to Brother Briggs and ate supper with him. We then went over to my daughter Ann Lizette's. The youngest child, Joseph G. was very sick and the oldest child was not well, there being considerable sickness. Brother Briggs and the father administered to them. The children are much better this morning. There is much sickness in the Ward amongst the children.

March 24: This morning it was very cold with 2 or 3 inches of snow on the ground and a very sharp frost. I went to the Temple with Sister Hepworth, mother of my

daughter's husband. She and her husband went to the temple for the first time. When I got home, I found that one of my neighbor's children had died, Sister Huffman. I then went over and rendered what assistance I could, it being in the district where I am appointed to labor with others.

March 25: This morning I went to the Temple and again the ground was covered 8 with snow.

March 26: I attended the funeral of Sister Huffman's child.

April 21: The weather has been very unsettled for some time and there is about 4 inches of snow on the ground and it is still snowing. According to the evening paper, it has been the biggest snow storm there has been for many years at this season of the year.

April 23: Still continued to snow. Weather continued bad through the month.

May came along with fine weather. Radishes and lettuce are beginning to come in and David has got a number of his tomatoes out and they look fine. Myself and Martha and Ida are pulling radishes and bunching stuff for him. He is paying us 25 cents per hundred bunches. This is the only way we have of getting a few dollars; for Henry, having such a large family, it is all that he can do to get along. But, it is very hard work for me. David is a very good boy to me. On the 9th of May we had a very sharp frost which did much damage to the tender plants and took a number of tomato plants, but still the Lord is blessing us greatly. On the 25th of June, I went to Syracuse with Brother Briggs to Conference and we had a very enjoyable time.

The weather has become very hot at times, but the summer is cooler on the average. On the 1st of July the Temple closed for repairs and to clean it up for about 6 weeks. There has been much sickness all over the land both with the aged and the young and a great many deaths. Chiefly, the whooping cough amongst the children. There have been more deaths than ever before now. On the 13th of August, my son George E. was taken suddenly sick with a very severe pain in his left side. He was in very dangerous condition for a few days, but by the blessings of the Lord he got better.

August 22, my oldest daughter's child Amelia, was very sick for some time. On the 26th of August my son Lester O. came down with typhoid fever and was very, very bad for a long time, but by the blessings of the Lord, he got better. Although everything has been very prosperous with us all summer, when sickness comes it soon makes a change. I feel very thankful to the Lord that I have had good health and have worked very hard. It is something fearful to read the papers; the destruction that is going on of all kinds and especially the war between Russia and Japan, and floods and fires and accidents both by land and sea.

On 7 September 1906, my son David got married to a young woman by the name of Daisy Kirkham. They were married in the Salt Lake Temple by John R. Winder. I went and saw them married. September 9: I went again to the Temple and did some more sealing's with 9 Brother Briggs and a few days after, I was taken sick myself. September 21: I felt considerably better and I went to the Temple again. My health gained very rapidly and I went to the Temple and was baptized for 40 of the dead, this was on the 25 October 1904. On the 26th of the month Brother Briggs had his house dedicated; there have been many there besides in one family. We had a very good time for a few hours. On the 28th, I went again to the Temple and on the 4th I went with my daughter Ann L. Hepworth for she was not feeling very well and she thought it would do her good to go before the temple closed. It was going to close on the 18th for repairs for about 6 weeks.

5 January 1905: This evening, myself and my daughter Ann Lizette and her husband went and spent the evening at Brother Briggs and we had a very pleasant time for a few hours.

20 January: David, my son was taken very sick with a gathering in his head and he suffered greatly. On the 31st, I went to the Temple and was baptized for 40.

6 February: David was taken much worse and I went to see him and Brother Briggs administered to him and he felt some better.

March 16: I went to the Temple and did some sealing's. As my house has not been finished and David was some better, I made an agreement with the painter to paint my house and as his wife was sick and not able to do her washing, I furnished the paint and paid him for putting it on, in washing. At this time my health is very good and I am doing a great deal of work in washing.

25 March 1905, my daughter Ann Lizette gave birth to a fine daughter. I have been nursing her through her confinement. The weather is very cold and stormy and David, my son is much improved, but still very weak. He has rented a small farm in Centerville with a house on it for 65 dollars for the year, but he has got to do considerable work on it. He has been sick a good share of the winter and so has his wife. As he is only just starting out in life he is having a hard look out before him but he is going at it with a will and in good faith. He has got considerable radishes and lettuce and peas and as we are only 10 miles from Salt Lake City, he is raising these things for market. He had to buy a horse, but he had to buy it on credit. If his crops turn of good he will be all right. Summer was very dry and many of the crops failed. David's horse got cut in a wire fence so that it died and it was not paid for. His crops were a failure and as David had mortgaged his lot to help to finish my house it made me feel very bad; for the mortgage was due and the man had notified him that he would like the money as soon as he could get it. David was now at work in Salt Lake City and his work was such that he could not leave his job to attend to it and it looked as though there was going to be some trouble about it. I was troubled and so was David, so I went and saw Brother Briggs and he agreed to see to it for us and also to let us have the money to settle it all up. His wife had some money bought on interest and she let us have 100 dollars and Brother Briggs let us have 65 dollars which paid it all up and he took a mortgage on the same land for one year, but it was a very bad year for crops. But still the Lord has blessed me with good health and I have had to work very hard all the summer and fall. My brother Richard has had a very sick girl for some time; there being what the doctor calls a diseased bone and also thinks her arm will have to be taken off. I have also done considerable work in the Temple for the dead.

1906: January has been very wet and cold and there was considerable snowfall, but there has been nothing of importance.

February 14: Yesterday my Brother Richard's daughter Elsie had her right arm taken off. We all feel very sorry for her. The spring is very wet and cold and things are very dull. On the night of the 21st, it snowed to the depth of 12 inches.

The judgments of the Lord has been very great, for on April 22, 1906 there was a fearful earthquake in San Francisco which destroyed 526 blocks in the center of the city. Great was the suffering, such can never be told for their water supply was all cut off. There were 250 thousand who had to be supplied with food and shelter and water which was brought to them by train. There are about 500 to 600 children orphans without father or mother, aged from 2 to 12 years of age. They are cared for by the Red Cross Sisters as they are called. I feel to thank the Lord for his blessings to me and mine. Although I have to work very hard and so do my children to keep from going in debt. The season is very backward, but I have been pulling lettuce and radishes for Brother Briggs and my health has been good.

On the 17th of May there was a very sharp frost which did much damage to all kinds of crops which have to be planted over again. The month of May was very wet and cold and there was another sharp frost on the first of June. What the other frost did not take, this one did. It began to look as though we would not raise anything. But, after that the weather was fine until the evening of the 20th of October.³ The wind began to blow from the east and through the night and all day on Sunday. It took sheds and barns and roofs from houses and shade trees and 3 See article from the Davis County Clipper, 26 Oct 1906, An Old Time "Easter", 2 Nov 1906, Page 1, Farmington Fractions. - University of Utah Digital Newspapers. 11 telephone poles by the hundreds. Many houses were so badly shattered that they had to be pulled down. It took part of my roof and chimney, which cost considerable to fix it. I think there was only one man got hurt very bad and he was the Bishop of Farmington. He got hurt so bad that it caused his death. (He didn't die. See article -from University of Utah Digital Newspapers. arr) The wind reached over 40 miles north and south. It made it very bad for many, for their crops have been short. My husband is in the butcher shop and it made some unable to pay their debts. Those he rented his shop from, gave him notice to leave and we have a long winter before us. It looked very bad for us, but as my health was good I went to the washing and made what I could and trusting in the Lord for the rest. My son Joseph B. has been working my lot and taking vegetables and fruit for his brother George and 12 others to sell all this summer, but has not made but very little over his expenses so he gave it up. George and Lester have had good work and good health. They have done very well. David has been working in Salt Lake City and has been making good wages, but his expenses have been very big. He has had to pay 12 to 15 dollars a month for rent and his wife has been sick a great deal. She could not do her home work and had to have a hired girl. Much of the time she is under the doctor's care which has made it very bad for him. His work is such that he has not a moment of time to call his own. He has to work all day on the Sabbath, the same as any other day and he has no time to be with his family. I often wish that he could attend to his Sabbath meetings and magnify his calling where unto he is called to fill. I can say he is a good boy and so are all my children. All I can say, may heaven's blessings be with them.

It has been a very eventful year in many ways. On the 23 of November, we had another very strong east wind, but not as bad as the one on the 21st of last month. The past week has been one stream of death and destruction all over the Earth, both by land and sea. A very severe famine is now raging in Russia at this time, 23 November 1906. There are now 30 million in Russia living on a meal a day. Parents are leaving their children to die by the way side so that they will not see them die. The Savior said that these things would come in this day and age in which we are living. He said that these are the beginning of sorrows. He said that heaven and earth might pass away, but His words should not pass away, but all should be fulfilled.

Now my children, I wish to bear my humble testimony to you that this work is of God and not of man. Therefore be true to each other and to your Maker and all the human family. May your children grow up in the fear of the Lord is the prayer of your loving Mother, Mary A. Garrett.

1907: The month of January has been full of trials and troubles, but in the end if I only can keep true and faithful. My husband left his shop and built him another. Everything was very dull and meat was very dear, so that it was hard to make expenses with 3 butcher shops in this small place. Towards the end of the month, he went to work for Charles H. Rampton, who kept a grocery store as well as a butcher shop. He hired Henry to run it, therefore gave his keep. In the spring I received a bill from the lumber yard to the amount of between 60 and 70 dollars, which had been gotten to fix the house and a fence which was put up last year. For a while it looked very dark, but as the Lord gave me good health. At this time it was very

hard to get women to do general housework in Salt Lake City, which was 10 miles from Bountiful where we live. I conjured to go and work 2 or 3 days a week and put my shoulder to the wheel and help all I could. I got from 1 dollar to 1.50c a day. My 2 girls who are at home, they went out to wash or anything that they could do. I got my bit of land plowed in the spring and I planted it to 13 vegetables. As fast as they grew I sold them. I set out some fruit trees and some small fruits, such as strawberries and raspberries. I must say that the Lord blessed me and the 2 girls, Martha and Ida, for they have worked very hard all summer, like me. Joseph was at work in Salt Lake City about all summer and he also was very good to me.

All the rest who are married, have had all that they could do. David had a son born on the 1 April 1907 and Lester had a daughter born on the 8 September 1907 and Ann Lizette Hepworth had a daughter born on the 19 October 1907; all at Bountiful, Davis County, Utah. I can say that the Lord has been with me on the right hand and on the left, for by the first of October we had paid all that we owed and a little left. Joseph and the girls and myself, talked it over about getting an organ. As the girls had worked hard all summer, I told them we would go and see what we could do in Salt Lake City. We bought one and are to pay for it in monthly payments. I feel very thankful for it and for all the comforts of life which we are surrounded with at the close of the year 1907. Peace and love and plenty abound with us. On Christmas day I had my family together at my house. It filled my heart with joy and gladness and I hope to live to see many more yet. But we cannot tell, for the judgments of the Lord is abroad and on the face of the land.

Now in conclusion, may the Lord bless you all and never forget— "The Place Where Mother Dwells" It may be in a time worn cottage standing back among the trees, And its window panes rattle in the searching breeze. Or it may be more a mansion, built of marble firm and grand, And its beauties may be many, stretching out on every hand. But what e'er be its construction, in our heart deep feeling swells When we single out the home, the place where Mother dwells.

January 1908 came in with much sickness in Bountiful where we reside; it is 10 miles north of Salt Lake City. Amongst those, was my husband. He had contracted a severe cold which caused his death by pneumonia on the 6th of the month. He was in great suffering the few days. He was buried on the 10th in the Bountiful Cemetery. There were over 30 vehicles that followed his remains to the grave. He left no will of his property and he was somewhat in debt. He left a large family and it looks at this time very dark. But the Lord will be with us in the future as He has been in the past.

February 14: I went to the Temple with Brother Briggs and did some sealing's, 12 14 in numbers. I received endowments for Mary Hupton and as I did not feel very well, I was administered to in the House of the Lord and I felt much better.

February 21: I again went to the Temple and went through for Jane Briggs. I felt well, thank the Lord, all though I have done 3 days washing. David, my son, has moved on to his own place which he has bought at Centerville. His baby has been very sick the past few days.

The spring has been very cold and stormy. It has been very bad for all kinds of crops. All through the year it has been a very hard year. I have had a great deal of money to pay out on my home, before I could get anything of a title to it. There were considerable back assessments on the water, which made a great deal of a worry. My children were not in a condition to help much, but they did what they could. I still work out at the wash tub and the work we could get such as pulling radishes and picking peas and beans. I am very thankful that the Lord blessed me with good health so that I could work and he raised up a few friends to help in time of need. When I got hard pushed, the Lord sent a kind friend to help me through, for which I feel to thank Him for it.

On the 14 August, a very heavy hail storm came and destroyed most of the crops around in these parts. On the 30 August, my daughter, Mabel was taken down with the Scarlet Fever and my place was quarantined. Since I was working 2 and 3 days a week, that stopped me again until the 21 September, when the quarantine was raised. I lost my place where I used to work and there I was with another expense on my hands. The doctor's bill was about 15 dollars. First one thing and then another. My daughter, Martha Jane, got married on the 11 November 1908 to David Wiseman, which leaves me with a son and 2 daughters at home. They were married in the Salt Lake Temple. Mary Ann Ashdown Garrett