

Life History of David Patten Woodruff from his own Journal

Transcribed by Hildred Cobia

David Patten Woodruff was born April 4, 1854, in Salt Lake City, Utah. He was the son of Wilford Woodruff who was born March 1, 1807, in Connecticut, and Sarah Brown Woodruff, born 1 January 1835, near Jefferson, Ohio.

I first saw the light of day in the residence of Wilford Woodruff, which afterwards became known as the Valley House, situated across the street S.W. [southwest] of the S.W. [southwest] corner of the Temple Block.

My chance for an education was very limited, never getting more than three months of school in any one year. At the age of sixteen, came the end of my school days.

I well remember the first day I attended school. It was in the old building about in the middle of the block across the street from the Temple Block on South Temple. In later years it was used for the Museum. A Mrs. Moore was our teacher. She afterwards married M. Wm. C. Stains. I believe the last term of school I attended was at the Deseret University, the winter of 1870-1871, Professor John Parks being our principal, and William Burton, our Monitor, as we had a studying room west of the regular building which happened to be the same building in which I attended school.

We belonged to the 14th ward and Abraham Hoagland was our first bishop [that] I remember. After his death and up to the time I left Salt Lake City Brother, Thomas E. Taylor was our Bishop. Elder George H. Taylor had charge of our Sunday School up to that time and I don't know how much longer. Apostle George Q. Cannon was my first Sunday School Teacher. He had a class of little boys of whom I was one. He had our class upon the platform behind the stand. Elder H. S. Beattle taught me for several years. We had in our class some of the Thomas Jennings boys, also Bid Young, brother of B. S. Young. Ed East, some of the Cummings boys, Robert Campbell Jr., and several whose names I have forgotten. Later on we had Elder L. S. Hills as our teacher.

On December 8, (1861) while I was taking the stock to the City Creek to water, I was kicked in the head by a vicious mule and was taken into the house for dead. But, I was restored in a marvelous manner through the blessings of the Lord. I vomited blood for sometime before coming to life again.

In those early days, Apostle John Taylor owned the west half of the block we lived on and on the east half of the block was our family, also W. W. Phelps family, Sister Floss and the Cowley Family.

I will never forget being lifted up on the fence to see the soldiers marching up South Temple Street toward Camp Douglas. I also remember the move south and how it rained when we arrived at Lehi, and also when we [saw] Johnston's Army coming into Salt Lake City.

I used to work on the farm. I herded cows, hauled wood from Parley's Canyon [and] hauled coal from Coalsville Mine. In those days we had to cut the grain with a cradle and the hay with a scythe. I well remember the first mowing machine I ever saw. It was run by John R. Wrindler Jr.

In the spring of 1871, my father concluded to move my mother out to Randolph, Rich county, Utah, which is located on Bear River, below Evanston, Wyoming. I being the oldest child of course had to act as head of the house, or family. So, the latter part of March of that year, I had to bid farewell to Salt Lake City, friends and relations, to go to help build up and develop a new country. We reached our destination about the first part of April. I thought it was fine at first to get out into the country. And after it was too late, I used to often long for the society of those I had left behind. Brigham, my brother younger than me by two and a half years, was left in Salt Lake City to attend the University.

Father bought us a few cattle and I went to work at putting up hay to winter them on. My elder half brother, Wilford, had also moved up there with his family. We worked together putting up hay the first year. We had to cut it with a scythe which was a very slow process putting up hay to winter [the] cattle on.

The next year, we had a machine which was a great improvement on our scythe. The winters were very long and cold, consequently we had to put up considerable amount of hay to winter a small bunch of stock.

In 1875, I and my brother-in-law, Jess Moses bought a threshing machine from Mr. Hammonds of Logan, Cache Co. [county], Utah. We took it over to Bear Lake valley to thresh. We threshed in Lake Town, Meadowville, and at South Eden. We employed Jas. Howard, and Ed Pope to work for us. I was doing the driving and Moses the measuring.

In 1876, my father procured for me the position as messenger in the Legislature at its 22nd session. Lorenzo Snow was President of the Council and Orson Pratt the Speaker of the House. John W. Taylor was messenger of the house at the same session. The means that had been appropriated to pay expenses of the legislature was used to pay expenses of the Federal courts. Consequently, instead of getting \$200.00 which I should have got[ten], I only received \$45.00, which amount was made by the members of the Legislature. I returned home to Randolph soon after the session closed [in] February 18, 1876.

In the Fall of 1876, we took our threshing machine to Cache Valley, as the grain had been so badly frosted and it was so cold that season in Bear Lake Valley, that it would hardly pay to thresh. We went to Wellsville to thresh but the Bishop there did not want the people to patronize us but to employ the machine in their own town, so we did not get a very large run that year.

I was so infatuated with the country that I made a trip to Salt lake City to see my father and see if he had any objections to me moving my mother and family to Cache Valley, as her health was not very good, and the cold climate of Bear River Valley did not seem to agree with her. He being perfectly willing, I sold her property in Randolph and bought her a place in Smithfield which she still has. I moved her over to cache County, that same fall. It was some time in November before we reached Smithfield. Here I met Miss Arabelle Jane Hatch, daughter of Jeremiah, who is a brother of Lorenzo Hatch of Franklin, Idaho and Abram Hatch of Heber City, Utah.

We were married February 19, 1877 at Logan by Wm. B. Preston.

In the spring of 1877, I returned to Randolph taking my wife with me to get some of my effects I had left there such as mowing machine etc. We were met at Randolph by my brother Brigham who had just graduated from the Deseret university of Salt Lake City, also my brother-in-law, Jesse Moses and my sister Arabelle, his wife. They accompanied us back to Smithfield.

That very night we arrived in Smithfield, my brother engaged with the Bishop, Wm. Roskelby to take a school. The next day, I asked him if he did not want to go down to see the farm I had bought which was on the bank for Bear River. He and Jess Moses both went down while we were loading the machine. Brigham and my youngest brother, Newton, also my wife's brother, Joseph Hatch, both being about fourteen years old, took a boat belonging to Israel G. Clark and went across Bear River to shoot ducks. While we were across the river and some distance below, Brigham shot a duck that was flying over the river and it fell into the water. He took off his clothes and went in after the duck. He swam to the duck and took it in one hand and started for shore. He took a cramp and drowned. The little boys brought his clothes back to the boat and managed to row it back to where we were, and gave the alarm but it was too late. We looked some distance down the river but could see nothing of the body. You can imagine my feelings to have to take such word to my mother, who had hardly seen her son for seven years, as he had just come home to stay for good, as he had finished his studies in school. I got on my horse and went to Smithfield as fast as I could go on the house. I sent a man to Logan to the nearest telegraph office and sent a dispatch to Father, who was in St. George at the time. Also sent one to Ma, Phoebe Woodruff in Salt Lake City. She and her son Wilford Woodruff, also Phoebe Snow from Brigham City came up and stayed until we found and buried him.

He was drowned on the 21 of June, 1877. He was not found until June 30. He was found below the old Hampton Bridge by a white man and an Indian. He had gone through the narrows between Cache Valley and Salt lake Valley. They said he was quite badly bloated and discolored,

consequently I could not bear to look at him in that condition, for when I thought of him he would appear to me as when I last saw him.

Father never got to see him after he left Salt Lake City. He was in his 21st year and was a model young man, beloved by all who knew him. He possessed one of the noblest of spirits and if he had been permitted to have lived to middle age he would have undoubtedly make a mark for himself in the world.

1877 I started off my married life in debt as stated before we bought the threshing machine, giving our notes jointly for \$750.00, drawing two per cent per Monthly interest. Not getting the money expected from my services in the legislature and \$100 note I held against a man in Evanston, also not doing very well with the machine, I was in a hard row of stumps to start out in life, but I had what the average American has, pluck. I had traded for 80 acres of land from Brother Clark for myself, outside the place I had bought for my mother with her property brought from Randolph. Well, I put in a crop the spring after we were married and the grasshoppers ate it up completely. I tried again the next year with better success, although the water was pretty scarce and my crops were not very good. We were building a ditch so we could get more water. I worked very hard on that ditch with very scanty provisions.

On 10 December 1877, our first baby girl was born. That was the happiest period of my life. We named her Sarah Amy. Amy being an actress by the name of Amy Stone, who through an accident I had the pleasure of escorting her from the theater to the Townsend House, where her and her husband, H. G. Stone were staying. While in Salt Lake they played the French Spy.

My brother-in-law, Jess Moses had gone to Arizona and left the threshing machine with me. It was not paid for and the interest had counted up to quite a sum. I was sick of it, as it had never brought me anything but trouble, so I almost gave it to a man in Smithfield. It afterwards got set on fire and burned up.

I went to Mr. Hammond and told him all I had in the world was the farm of 80 acres I had traded for, if he wanted that I was ready to settle for the machine. He came and looked at it and said that he

really ought to have the crop that was growing on it, but he could see what a shape that would leave me in to start out in, in search of another house, so I gave him a deed to the land and he gave me up the notes and I prepared to go and find me another home..

My father-in-law Jeremiah Hatch and some of his sons had been called to go to Arizona a year or two previously. They had started and then had been released. They then turned East and went to Ashley Valley in the eastern part of Utah. I concluded I would go there and try and make a home. My youngest brother Newton, was now getting large enough to look after Mother's place, so we started the latter part of October in 1879. Our second baby, a girl (Phoebe Aurella) was born 20 September, 1879 in Smithfield, Utah. When she was 4 weeks old we started, after having heavy rain storms which made the roads very rough. We went with or in company of or rather we overtook Brother Israel J. Clark and some of his sons and sons-in-law. After a long hard journey we reached Ashley Valley, sometime in November. The next day it started to snow. We had no more good weather until the next April, when the snow went off. It was known as the hard winter of 1879-1880. We found the people all fortified up. The Meeker family had just been killed over the Colorado line by the Indians. That winter will always [be] remembered in the Ashley Valley as the Graham winter, as we lived on Graham straight without any tea, coffee, meat or even any grease to make gravy with. The few that had been there the year previous[ly] had raised a little grain. This was ground up on a pair of burrs made out of two boulders and a horse power attached to them and horses while they were strong enough to pull it. Later, on in the winter, the horses were so poor they could not work so all we men hitched ourselves to the horse power and ground out the wheat, which was pretty well mixed with smut and sticks from the shed scale that grew in that vicinity.

There was no hay for the animals. What little straw there was, was soon fed out. Nearly every herd of cattle in the valley died that winter and it was a scratch that our teams pulled through. I couldn't help shedding a few tears to see our only cow die, a lovely heifer we took with us from Cache

Valley. I drove her off down on the creek in the timber so I could not see her die.

Notwithstanding our isolated condition and coarseness of our diet, we enjoyed ourselves during the winter. We had meetings and dances and there was none [of] your class distinction.

About the 6th [of] April 1880, as soon as the roads dried up enough to admit of travel, myself, T. Taylor, Col. Henry, Jim Henry, Dick Blake, Shell Hall, Peter Peterson and perhaps one or two others I have forgotten, started to Green River City, after supplies for our little fort. There was an old gentleman by the [name of] A. G. Hadlock, that had drawn a back pension of some two or three hundred dollars, which he kindly loaned to the people to buy supplies with. All this happened in 1880. We started and traveled every day until the horses were tired, which would be in the middle of the afternoon. Then we would turn them out for the night. We finally reached Green River City, going by way of Brower's Park.

We loaded our wagons with flour, syrup, beans, bacon, tea, coffee etc. We loaded at Pat Barratt's store.

This was the first time I had seen the old Emigrant Trail to Salt Lake City, Utah. This we struck on Bitter Creek and we followed it to green River City. On our return we had to travel slow because our horses were so poor. But they soon began to pick up as the grass was getting a pretty good start. When we reached Green River in Brown Park, where we had to cross upstream, we found it too high to cross. There was an old gentleman by the name of Doctor Parsons that had a flat boat made of planks fastened together like a raft. He charged us four dollars per wagon for the use of it and we [had to] do our own packin[g] it across. We would have to make several trips for each wagon load. We worked hard all day getting our outfits across. We used round pointed long handled shovels to paddle it across, then would have to tow it upstream by walking along the bank and pulling it upstream with a rope attached.

One man that was with us, Peter Peterson, was afraid of the boat. He said that he would help load and even load[ed] the wagons but would not help on the boat. It was all we could do to get him to ride over on the boat. We finally got home with our

loads. We found that they were all out of Graham at the fort. They came out to the wagons with pans to get flour to cook for dinner. They had eaten the last of the graham in the house for breakfast.

The next few years I spent freighting and farming. I freighted from Green River City during 1880, 1881 and some in 1882. I then freighted from Salt Lake City, part of the time from 1882-1885. Most of my freighting was done for George A. Bly and Thomas Mitchell who had a store in Vernal. I took "Ma" Phebe Woodruff out the last time that she was ever out, before her death, which occurred November 10, 1885.

The spring of 1886, I concluded to move back north. I bought a house and two lots in Garden City, Bear Lake Co. And I took my family and two horses I had to Bear Lake. But my wife did not like it there, so I went with Delbert Rich, a son of Apostle C. C. Rick, up to look at Snake River Valley. The mosquitoes were so bad also the wind, while we were up there looking at the country that I made up my mind to go back to Ashley Valley, which we did the same summer.

We visited my mother's family while we were up north. When I returned to Ashley Valley, I worked in with the Hatch brothers, my brothers-in-law, in the mercantile business. I was with them until June of 1888, when I sold out [to] them and went to work for or in the Ashley Co-op store.

In 1890, I was elected on the people's Ticket to the office of assessor and collector for Uintah County, Utah, only having two or three votes against me.

I was ordained a seventy, November 9, 1890 by George W. Hislop.

About February 1, 1891, the last day I was to work behind the counter in the co-op store, before assuming my duties, while I was down home to dinner, I went to the stable and undertook to go to a colt I had raised to about 8 months old, he kicked me and broke my leg in the thigh, about six inches from the hip joint. I lay in the yard a half and hour before I caught sight of anyone so I could call for help. Charles C. Rich, grandson of Apostle C. C. Rick, came and carried me into the house. I was quite badly chilled by this time. They sent for Doctor Butler, who came and set the limb, but he put a plaster parris cast on my leg before the

swelling had go[ne] out, which came near killing me, as it was so tight, the blood could not circulate. They had to cut it off from my leg and put it on more loosely.

I [had] been keeping the books of the co-op store besides working behind the counter. The president of the store, S. R. Bennion, had promised me a job of posting their books at \$30.00 per month. After starting on the duties of my office which would not consume all my time, but after my accident they employed E. G. Frieze to keep the books for \$25.00 a month. After I was able to get around, I asked Brother Bennion for my job of keeping the books, but he declined me the job for reasons of his best known to himself, but because he was saving \$5.00 per month, I suppose.

I then went to work in the store for John Glenn, also attended to the collection of taxes.

By this time, my wife was in very poor health and had been for a year or two. The doctors all agreed that it was the poor water that caused her sickness, the water seemed to get worse all the time, so I thought perhaps it would pay me to change localities, which was a lot to do, as we had just got comfortably fixed to live. I had just built a new house about two years before, that cost me about \$1,700.00. We also had a good young orchard, which was now bearing fruit, what fruit we needed for our family[']s use. But, I considered health the first consideration. I hardly knew where to go as we had nine children now. I thought perhaps we had better go to a new country where we could get a foothold for our children. About this time I [had] seen a place in the Deseret News, written by C. R. Savage, photographer, giving the Big Horn Basin, Wyoming, a great send-off. So, the latter part of September 1892, I with six other, Wm. H. Packard, Cap. Taylor, Henry Griffin, Jasper Holliday, Henderson Lee, and Mames Shaffer, started out to see the Basin. We reached the Gray Bull River, just above Mateesee, the afternoon of October 9th. We had a beautiful rain that night. The next morning the sun came out warm and everything looked lovely. Up to this time, there had been no frost. We found a large country but scarcely inhabited. There was plenty of land and water and the climate seemed to be all that was desired. We all returned home well satisfied with our trip and all but one of

our number, James Shaffer, determined to return with our families, which we did the next spring.

On the 17th of May 1893, I, with my family, about 60 head of cattle and about 25 head of horses, 3 new wagons, a buggy, started for the Basin. We had a fearful time crossing our cattle over the Green River in Brown's Park, they would not swim and the ferry boat was not fixed for crossing stock, but we persuaded Jarvie, the man who owned the boat to ferry them, which we finally succeeded in doing.

After considerable trouble my wife drove one of the teams, a large span of black Percheron mares,. We finally reached Lander, where we made a halt to rest our stock a few days. While there, one of our little girls, (Mary) fell from the wagon, striking her back across the wagon tongue and hurt her spine to the extent that we had to take her to the doctor and have a plaster of parris cast put on her body. We were obliged to lay over in Lander for nearly three weeks for her to get able to travel with [us]. Consequently, the balance of the company came on ahead of us. They came down on the Gray Bull and camped in a bend of that River some 11 miles above Otto. It went by the name of Mormon Bend.

The night before we reached the Gray Bull, I lost my horses and in looking for them I ascended a hill, where I could look over on to Wood River, which was a beautiful sight, with the grassy hill and fine meadows.

The night we reached the Bray Bull, we camped by the house of L. C. Standish. My wife took very sick. We took her into the house of Mr. Standish, where she stayed for about two weeks before she was able to be moved. Knowing the weak condition of my wife, I knew she would not be able to camp out while wee were building a new place and as I had stock I thought I had better get up next to the mountains. Consequently, I went up on Wood River and bought a place with a crop growing and nearly ready to be harvested, payed \$2,000 in stock and horses for same.

The trip had so completely used up my wife, that she came near dying. The first year we were there she continued to be confined to her bed most of the time and for three years after we came here. I took her down to Otto the summer of 1895 and kept her under the Doctor's care for about 5 weeks.

In the fall I sent her to the Big Horn Hot Springs, which helped her considerably.

During the summer of 1893, our eldest daughter had married John E. Bennion Jr, and in 1894 she gave birth to a boy and came near dying as there was no Doctor at hand. The baby died when only a few days old. Consequently her husband sold his place and moved back to Salt Lake Valley.

The spring of 1895, during the summer we sent one of our twin boys, Wilford out to stay with her. He went as far as Ashley Valley with Miner Mantle on horseback and from there to Salt Lake Valley by team. From 1893 to the fall of 1896 we had hard scratching to make a go of it as I had let all of my cattle go except 5 cows, 3 of them old ones, to pay for the ranch. I had a few horses left, but horses were very poor property at that time.

I have forgotten to state that in November of 1894, my wife gave birth to a son, a large, stout, healthy fellow. We named him Torrey Brigham Newton. Torrey after Col. Jay L. Torrey, the other two for my two brothers. He was our tenth child. My wife was very weakly at that time and he grew so fast that he outgrew her strength and she was never able to lift him.

In the fall of 1896, I took my wife down to Burlington to be confined [as] there was not proper help at Sunshine where we lived. While at Burlington, my brother, sister Arabelle and brother-in-law, Jesse T. Moses paid us a visit from Cache Valley, Utah. They happened to be in Burlington, the night that our eleventh child was born, a little girl, who we named Beulah August for my half-sister, Beulah A. Woodruff Beatie.

The county of Big Horn, in the state of Wyoming was organized in 1896 and we prepared to hold an election to elect county and precinct officers. I attended the Democratic convention held at Otto and was nominated on the democratic ticket for treasurer and assessor. I was elected with a good majority at the November election. W. W. Peary ran against me on the republican ticket. I had to give a \$25,000 bond which caused me considerable writing as it was a large county. The majority of the people were poor and unable to buy bonds. I finally procured my bonds then it was discovered [that] they were made out wrong. I had the writing to do over again and again they were wrong. I finally

took the statues and copied the bond myself. The third time I happened to get them right.

In March of 1897, I moved my family down on a ranch on the lower Gray Bull, within five or six miles of Basin City, which place I had rented for two years. I came to Basin every day to attend to the duties of my office and home every night. The family lived there one year, then I bought forty acres of land at Burlington and moved them up there. I went home as often as I could get away, generally once a week. I rented our ranch for two years, namely 1897 and 1898 to Peter Fleming, our son-in-law, who married our daughter, Phoebe the summer of 1897.

In August of 1898, I in company with J. R. McKiune, H. J. Huntington, and John D. Hopkins, attended the state convention held at Casper, Wyoming. We went as delegates from Big Horn County. There I met a number of the prominent men of the state, among whom were: James E. Osborne, Ex-governor H. A. Coffee, Charles John Thompson, C. P. Arnold, J. E. Alger and number of others. I also had the pleasure of seeing the old emigrant road, where it crossed the North Platte. It [had] done me good to see this old trail of our fathers. It will be a mark for many years to come. It is as plain now as it was forty years ago.

In 1898, September, I received a telegram, stating that my father had passed away in San Francisco, California, on September 2. I did not receive the telegram [until] seven days after this, consequently I could not get to his funeral, which I regretted very much. I had not seen him for six or seven years pervious to his death. His death was mourned by all classes of people, for he was beloved by all who knew him. I don't think he had an enemy on earth.

In the fall of 1898, I was again nominated on the democratic ticket for treasurer and ex-officiate assessor. I was agin elected, being the only county officer on the democratic ticket that [was] elected in Big Horn County. I, this time, furnished by bond through the Fidelity and Guarantee Company of Baltimore. Since my family moved to Burlington, I have been boarding with Mr. And Mrs. O. T. Gehart, who are very nice people.

During the summer of 1899, John E. Bennion, Sr. came out from Salt Lake Valley to look at the

country. The twin, Wilford, who went to stay with his sister Amy, came back with Mr. Bennion. Mr. Bennion, being well pleased with the country, came back in the fall. He takes him a place on Wood River and stayed all winter, getting timber, building him a house and fencing his place. He goes back in the spring after his family. They return[ed] in July 1899. John Jr. Returned with them, bringing his family. They get to Wood River, July 22nd John, Amy and children with Pete E. Fleming and Phoebe and their baby boy and all came to Burlington on July 23rd ready to celebrate the 24th with us. It is a joyful meeting, as we have not seen Amy for four years and had never seen her two boys.

Before I came back from Salt Lake, I met authorities on their way to Burlington to organize the ward of Burlington and hold meetings with the Latter-Day-Saints. They started to Burlington at three o'clock a.m. on the 26th and I followed them in the afternoon. The district court is in session and I was expecting the state examiner, Honorable Harry B. Henderson to check my books, but I was anxious to visit with my brother, who I have not seen for eight years, so I went on the 27th. My brother Owen Woodruff, Eugene and Elder McMurrin, Bishop Wm. H. Packard, his sons Amasa and Brother Thomas K. Riley and myself [went] to go north from Burlington over the old Bridge Trail to Stinking Water as the brethren from Salt Lake desired to see some of the country, and the settlement of our people in this country. We passed over some large bodies of fine land on the south side of Stinking Water. We camped on the river about six or eight miles from where the Bridge Road hits the river.

The brethren were well pleased with what they [had] seen. We also saw some of the largest wild geese I ever saw and quite a number of antelope, but not having any gun except a shotgun with [a] very fine shot, we never got any game except sage hens. We also went without fishing tackle, consequently catching no fish. We returned to Burlington on July 28th and on the 29th held meetings. Apostle Woodruff and Elder McMurrin giving some splendid advice and instructions.

Sunday, July the 30th, 1899 held meeting[s] and prepared to organize the Burlington ward. In the evening of the 30th the several officers of the

ward were set apart. Brother Wm. H. Packard was the unanimous choice of the people for Bishop. Apostle A. O. Woodruff set David Patten Woodruff apart as his first counselor. William was never set apart as second counselor. Elder M. L. Black was set apart to preside over the seventies, and Thomas R. Riley was set apart to preside over the Sunday school. William Bateman over the YMMIA and Sylvia Griffin over the YLIA and Sister Wm. Packard over the Relief Society of the Burlington Ward. We had a very fine meeting as this was the first of the authorities to visit the saints since settling in this country.

We were visited by two of our elders, Bro. George A. Campbell of Salt Lake and Elder L. A. Oviatt of Farmington. I first met them at Casper while attending the state convention. They afterwards came to Burlington where they remained all winter doing much good. It was with reluctance that we had to part with them.

I, with my wife and the youngest children (leaving little Erma to stay with her sister Phoebe, David Jr, Willard, and Jerry to put up the hay on the ranch), started back to Burlington stopping at brother Bennion's for dinner and going as far as Coyote Canyon, that night, reaching Burlington about 11 o'clock [on] the 3rd. I left there about 5 o'clock p.m. for Basin City and found that the state Examiner had not come in my absence.

I am a great lover of the horse and I have been trying in the last six or seven years to get into the horse business. I have succeeded in accumulating about 300 head of horses, perhaps 125 head, although as I have been tied up with the duties of my office so much within the past two and a half years that they are pretty well scattered. I bought a splendid Percheron Stallion, a grandson of Dunham's Black Brilliant, also a trotting bred horse with me when I came to the Basin, but only having a few mares left after buying my place, I traded the trotting horse to James Thomas for 20 head of mares and yearlings. I afterwards bought 26 head of mares and a half breed Hackney yearling stallion of Jay L. Torrey, President of M-Co. These bred to the Hackney and Percheron horse have brought me some very good young stock. I now have fine stallions but have to run them on the range as I am not prepared to keep them up. I have a running bred

horse, Serial by Delgetty, a brother to Dr. Rice that won the handicap in 1894. His dam is the sister to Black Diamond's mother. Black Diamond was taken to England to run. I also have a standard trotting bred horse, one that James W. Young gave \$1,500.00 for in New York as a yearling. I also have a Kentucky saddle bred, a full blood Kentucky Squirrel, he was brought from Virginia by Colonel Jay L. Torrey. I certainly should get some good stock from these horses. I also have a black Percheron, though he is getting old also a Cleavland Bay. He is 1/4 Percheron and 1/4 Hambletonian. I am anxious to get back [to] my ranch so I can look after [my] horse interests.

The state examiner came August 8th 1899 and checked my books, [he] found a few clerical errors, but is well satisfied with my accounts.

Crops are very good notwithstanding the late spring. Millions of tomatoes are ripe in some parts of the Basin, frost has not killed anything in the lower part of the basin up to this time, 14 September. I have been home every Sunday to attend meetings since the organization of the ward.

I received a letter from Brother Abraham O. Woodruff since his return home. He has been taking steps to get a water permit and of Stinking Water River so our people can settle the country.

About September 23rd, I visit[ed] the M-Ranch and trade[d] for another Hackney bred stallion Sampson, 3/4 Hackney and 1/4 trotting blood also an Improved Hackney-bred mare, Stuntney Constance. I traded off my old black Percheron, also the Cleavland Bay. My Trotting Bred horse, Cap. The James W. Young horse dies.

About February 10-15, 1900 Brother Abraham O. Woodruff with 10 or 12 other brethren, including Byron Sessions and Graham John Croft came out to see the Basin with a view [of] establishing a colony while they were here. We had the coldest spell of the season, notwithstanding the weather, they began to move to the basin in early spring. Brother Owen accompanying them. They began to arrive in May. They began to work at once surveying the Canal to be built. I made a visit to the colony with Owen and enjoyed my visit very much and found a splendid spirit prevailing with the people in Camp.

Owen in company with Brother James W. Crosby, went up by my Wood Rover ranch on their way home. Owen took a pair of colts I raised with him for a team. The district court set July 16th and closed August 3rd. During the term of court our court house burned down. I was in the building at the time it caught on fire. It was supposed to be set by two small boys playing under the stairway, which was on the outside of the building. There was nothing of great value lost. The vault withstood the fire and nothing in the vault was burned, but we had removed all of the records into the street. The Commissioner had us a temporary lumber building built against the vault.

On August 10th, I started up Wood River from Burlington with my wife to visit the girls, Amy and Phoebe, who were living up there. While up there I took my Thoroughbred stallion (Veto) over to Col. W. F. Cody Ranch on the Shoshone River and traded him for the Hackney Stallion (Topshot), owned by Mr. Cody, (Buffalo Bill). I came back to Wood River and then to Burlington. David came back with us for the purpose of going to Provo, Utah to attend the B. Y. Academy. I started out on Monday the 20th to take him to Bridger, Montana, the nearest railroad station. We got there the 22nd at 2 o'clock a.m. He started off on the 1 o'clock train and I returned home to Basin.

The fall of 1900 I was nominated on the democratic ticket for state senator, running against Hon. A. C. Thomas of Meeteetsee, Wyoming. I was defeated at the fall election, although I ran ahead of my ticket. I continued in the office of county treasurer until nearly the middle of January. As the office is turned over January 1st, just after taxes become delinquent, I had a great amount of unfinished work in balancing the books and then I stayed a week longer to help my successor, George W. Richardson, republican, and incite him into office.

Late in the fall of 1900, I traded my Wood River ranch, also my place at Burlington to Mr. H. A. Barrow, for a ranch of 240 acres, four miles out of Burlington, West. We moved on the new place March 1st, 1901. During the spring I brought down from Wood River about 40 head of mares to breed. I put them in alfalfa pastures on our ranch, using

two stallions, a black Coach and Morgan bred horse and my Kentucky Saddle. I only got 4 or 5 colts from the entire bunch.

During the summer of 1901, my brother A. O. Woodruff, with others came out and organized the Big Horn Stake, also reorganized the Burlington Ward. They ordained Elder J.S. McNevin as Bishop, with Henry Griffin and Amasa Packard as his counselors. William H. Packard and I were put in as members of the High Council. Brother McNevin makes us a first class Bishop.

In the fall of 1901, our son Jerry went to Salt Lake with his uncle Owen and attended school, coming home the next summer. During the winter of 1901, and 1902, I traded my black Coach and Morgan stallion to Bishop H. S. Jolley of Lowell, Wyoming for a Hambletonian Horse (Blossom) which I use in connection with the Kentucky Squirrel 2nd 1458 during the season of 1902. We had a very dry season in 1902, hardly obtaining enough water to irrigate our hay crops. The fall of 1902 I went to attend the General Conference at Salt Lake City, Utah. The first I have attended for a number of years, also visiting my mother and relations I have not seen my mother for seventeen years. She gets her children all together once more, we all met at Smithfield, Utah, where two of her children reside. I also visited my wife's sister and family in Ogden, Utah. I enjoyed myself very much on my trip. I [have] seen Denver, also Butte, Montana, for the first time.

We had the small pox in our family during the summer of 1901, being under quarantine for nearly two months. In 1902, I stayed on the Burlington ranch and still kept about forty head of horses on the same ranch. During the summer, David and our daughter Mary, also Jerry came home from school. David and Mary from Provo, Utah, Jerry from Salt Lake City, Utah. In the fall David returned to Salt Lake City to take a missionary course preparatory to starting on a mission.

During the fall I gather all of my horses I can find and brought them to Burlington, taking about seventy five head of them over to Sheridan, Wyoming to sell at a horse sale. Leaving the balance of about 100 head in my fields, expecting to drive them to Canada, as the range is so poor here at this time, but upon writing to brother Owen, he

counsels me not to go. Consequently in my return from Sheridan, where I sold my horses for sixteen hundred dollars. I turned part of the horses back on the range.

While I was over to Sheridan, my wife and some of the children went up to the Thermopolis hot Springs for their health.

The fall of 1902, I was nominated on the democratic ticket for county commissioner, for the four year term against Mark H. Warner, republican, being again defeated, but this time by the Mormon vote as they were counseled to vote their tickets straight, which they did to a large extent, the republicans being in a large majority.

On account of Brother Owen not wanting me to go to Canada, and seeing I could not run my horses to an advantage down at Burlington, I bought my son-in-laws place, Peter Fleming, a place on Wood River. There was eighty acres of land with a lease of three hundred and twenty as the lease was not only partly fenced, I took two of the boys up in November and finished the fencing. Upon my return, I found the two youngest children, Torrey and Beulah, sick with the measles. After getting over them, Torrey took the diphtheria and came near dying, had it not been for his great faith, he would never have recovered, but through the blessings of the lord he recovered. Nearly all the other children had the same dreaded disease, we had a continual round of sickness during the entire winter.

While I lay sick in bed with LaGrippe, I received a message that my youngest sister, Mary, had died at Provo, Utah, February 15, 1903, with pneumonia, and my mother was in very poor health and living alone with my sister. I was very much concerned over her. Soon after getting out of bed, I received word that our daughter Phoebe was dangerously ill. I went up to Wood River at once, but found her very much better than I expected. While up there, I went to drive out some of the horses from a pasture. My horse fell with me and bruised my right foot so badly I could not travel. I laid in the hills from 10 o'clock in the morning until nearly 4 o'clock in the afternoon. This was on March the 8th. I came home to Burlington on the 10th.

The latter part of February 1903, my Brother Owen came out again and made a new survey of

Westley Creek Country on the Shoshone River preparatory to planning another colony of settlers thereon. It is a fine tract of land.

In the fall of 1903, I took about thirty five head of horses over to Sheridan and sold them for about \$600.00. After returning home I took my Kentucky saddle bred stallion, Kentucky Squirrel 2 1458, over to the state fair at Sheridan, entered him in the Thoroughbred Class, took second prize and traded him to N. H. Meldrum of Buffalo, Wyoming for \$700.00 worth of Thoroughbred Hereford cattle. In June 1903, I went over to Dayton, Wyoming and bought the saddle stallion, Chestnut King Jr. 1592 no. Paying \$400.00 cash for him.

The winter of 1903-1904, I brought my horses down to winter at Burlington and they wintered very poorly. During the winter the twin boys, Wilford and Willard, are sick nearly all winter. I became discouraged and made up my mind again to move to Canada. I consulted President Byron Sessions of Big Horn Stake and he is willing for me to move.

Saturday June 11, President Sessions gave out in conference at Otto, Wyoming, the sad news of the death of Sister Helen Woodruff, wife of Owen Woodruff in Mexico, small pox being the cause. Then on the 19th of June, came the sad news of my Brother Owens death with smallpox also. This news cast a gloom over the entire Big horn Basin, for Owen was greatly beloved by the entire community. At this time I was making preparations to move to Canada. In the latter part of June, I sold my Wood River Place to William Feyhl of Fenton, for \$800.00. With this, I paid my debts and we got ready and started for Canada, July 20. We traded what cattle we had, and started with three wagons, one buggy and 135 head of horses. We lost five head of good mares the third day out from Burlington. We had a very hot, dry trip, very little feed and water through Montana. Arrived at Bennion's railroad camp, 8 miles from Cardston, August 17, being just four weeks on the road. We were three weeks posting the custom office, then had to dip our horses twice as a preventative for the mange, which had gotten a start in southern Alberta.

I bought Bishop Caldwell's place in the town of Caldwell, also 160 acres of land 1 1/4 miles from Caldwell. I turned him out 28 head of horses, including on Hackney stallion for \$2,685.00. Two

of the boys, Willard and Jerry went up to High River to John and Edgar Bennion to work and see if they can take up some land. Canada is a great place for wild chickens, ducks, geese. The prairie chickens come and light on the fences, stables and houses. Oct 7th killed seven chickens and one duck. Most of the chickens close to the house.

We are having a splendid snow storm, which is appreciated after the hot dry summer. It will put the land in good shape for fall plowing.

December 11, 1904, Pres. E. J. Wood, Sterling Williams, on of the counselors and several of the members of the high council came to Caldwell and reorganized the bishopric. As Bishop Caldwell had moved, they appointed Isaac W. Allred as bishop with J. M. Billingsley as first and David Patten Woodruff, Sen., as second counselor. They were not set apart on this day on account of the absence of Elder Billingsley.

In January 1906, I mortgaged our place in Burlington for \$2,000.00. I paid my debt and some of it, on land and homestead a hundred and sixty acres of land on Fish Creek above Mountain View. I had it fenced and also fenced the 160 I bought of Dwight Bliss. I also leased 320 acres of land of Peter Allen for pasture and hay.

Am set apart as second counselor to Bishop J. W. Allred, 27 May 1906 by Pres. E. J. Wood.

In July I take my wife, Torrey & Beulah and go up to High River to visit the girls, Amy and Phoebe, also to go to Calgary to the fair. I took Chestnut King Jr. 1592 to the fair, but took no prize. In the fall I went to the fair at Cardston, took first prize for the best Stallion and three mares of any one breed. I went to Magrath and took second prize for thoroughbred stallion, first prize for mare and colt in light breeds.

First of October 1906, I and [my] wife and Beulah went to Salt Lake City for conference. We had a very good visit with most of [our] relatives and had a good trip. We got home November the first. Willard got married October 31st to Martha Perry of Grassy Lake. He brought his wife up and stayed with us till about December 30. David Morrow and [his] wife, also Aurella McKinnie and Kirt Hatch came down and spent Christmas with us. They also went back December 30th and Mary went home with them.

February 19, 1907 I was set apart as [a] special missionary by J. C. Cahoon to visit the families in the Beazer Ward. I started on my mission February 20 and traveled with Charles Broadbent as [a] companion. We finished our labor April the 3rd, and returned home after having a splendid time, holding meetings with the people.

James Shelmedice came up here from Burlington, Wyoming in July, but went right back in a few days.

I took Chestnut King Jr (no.1592), also Black Montrose and Canadian Chief, down to the Lethbridge Fair in the fall. I entered them all in the thoroughbred class. Took second prize with King, first with Montrose and second prize with Chief in the two year old class. Latter in the fall I sold King to J. J. Furman of Lethbridge for \$600.00 and still later I sold Chief to J. C. C. Bremner of Clover Bar Alberta, for \$350 . In June 1907, I bought Alvin Caldwell's place south of Caldwell for \$1,500. There was a mortgage of \$700 on it, which I paid off in the fall.

Mary got married to Arthur Vickery at the Fall Conference, on October 9. David married Alice Hinman at spring conference in Salt Lake City in 1907.

In February 1908 I sold my Burlington place to H. A. Barrows for \$400 and he paid the mortgage and all the expenses.

February 15 and 16 we went to Cardston to conference. President E. J. Woods had the conference vote on who will keep the Word of Wisdom. Most of those present agreed to keep this commandment. He appointed Sunday the 23rd as a special fast day throughout the stake on account of this pledge.

About March 15, I bought a two year old saddle stallion from G. W. At Innisfail, Alberta. He is a chestnut with three white feet. I had him registered and named him Highland Jeans. I gave four registered and one not registered mares for him.

Wilford went to spring conference at Salt Lake City and was married to Gertrude Atkins, April 8, 1908. We had an early spring and had fine weather to put in crops. But [on] May 8, it started raining and kept raining until everything is under water. The streams got very high. Some had to move out

of their houses on account of the water. June 5, it is still raining.

I went to October conference and visited mother for the last time. I went to the Logan temple and had endowments for some of mother's relatives, also went with her and was sealed for some of them. It was very cold in Smithfield part of the time I was there. I got home about October 30, in [a] snow storm.

We had a late spring this year. Mother died May the 9th, 1909. I got the telegram in a big snowstorm. My wife was very sick so I could not go to the funeral.

We did not get any spring until June.

Our daughter Louise married Clive Caldwell, April 2, at Cardston, on Mother's birthday. Brother Henry Hinman performed the ceremony at Cardston.

We had a pretty dry and warm summer after June. We had some early light frost, that touched the potatoes and beans. It was a splendid season for hay and good weather for putting up hay.

The summer of 1910 was extremely dry, and the hay crop is almost worthless. Oats are very scarce. Fall wheat in Cardston was fairly good, but in any places was a failure. I did not put up any hay this season. About the first of July, I sold my horses, fifty seven head, to Mr A. D. Russell of Haze Cliff Saskatchewan, for \$4,500.00 and delivered them to him in August.

On August 8, 1910 I bought a house and lot in Cardston from John Holmes. We moved down to Cardston from Caldwell, the first part of September, and leased our Caldwell place to Warren Reid.

I traded my three stallions, two saddle breed and one Percheron, also a mare, to O. D. Weeks of Cardston for 160 acres of land southwest of Kimball.

The people of Caldwell all moved away except one family and the man living on our place. They moved their houses away and the ward is entirely broken up. Some of the people moved to Hillspring, and some to Glenwoodville, both places being on the Cochrane Ranch belonging to the Church.

My son, Jeremiah started to Salt Lake City, December 14, to get married in the temple to Miss Tura Newby. They were married December 21, 1910.

The winter so far has been quite mild. December 23, W. Reid wanted to give up the place at Caldwell and I leased it to Edward Smith of Raymond.

The year 1911 comes in with cold weather and considerable snow fell about the 8th, 9th, & 10th of January. The latter part of the winter is quite severe with plenty of snow.

In July, we traded our property at Caldwell to J. B. Merrill, for property in Magrath, Alberta. I also bought the Thomas Hendry corner in Cardston, near the Tabernacle, paying him \$2,000 cash for it. We moved down to Magrath, the latter part of July and gave the contracts to finish the new home on the Merrill place to Brother William H. Packard for \$1,451 and had a well driven 89 feet, at a cost of \$259. I also built a good cistern to store the rainwater from the house. We moved into the new house October 26. Clive and Louise Caldwell came down and spent Thanksgiving with us in November. We had a good visit with them. We had Jerry and [his] wife, Pete and Phoebe's family, Arthur and Mary Vickery and family, also David [was] here for New Year's Day, and part of them for Christmas. Some of them were sick while they were here. Willard came down just before Christmas on his way to Utah to try and get a divorce from Martha Perry.

The Magrath meeting house burned up before Christmas. The school meetings and all public gatherings were closed down on account of small pox and scarlet fever. It has been quite a bad year for the farmers, as the threshing did not get all done before the snow came and covered the grain. Much of [what] was threshed had been wet with snow, that it was [a] very low grade.

1912 came in very cold, but soon turned warmer. The latter part of January is quite mild. Continued fine weather in through February. We got a letter from Big Horn, stating that Amy had another baby girl born April 26, 1912. John Bennion, her husband died April 29, 1912

We had a very hot, dry spell nearly all through May. I was appointed on the building committee to build another meeting house in Magrath in the place of the one that burned down. Clive and Louise came down to spend Dominion Day with us and to see Amy.

I was ordained an alternate High Councilor in the Taylor Stake, under the hand of O. H. Snow, September 28, 1912.

Clive and Louise lost their eldest boy, Owen, who died in June 1914.

I [got] pretty well into the poultry business during 1914, and showed at several of the fairs and poultry shows with pretty good success. The past three years have been very bad for the farmers of Alberta. The year closing with the people in very bad condition financially.

Torrey started to take a missionary course in the Raymond Church School.

The closing part of the year finds Europe in one of the greatest Wars ever known, England, France, Germany, Russia, Belgium and others are at war. Mexico is also in turmoil. Torrey was ordained a teacher December 28, 1912, by A. M. Mercer.

The year 1915 finds the war still going on. Quite a number of people in Alberta, Canada volunteered to join the army.

Our son Wilford lost his baby boy with pneumonia. He died February 18, 1915.

Beulah, our baby girl, was operated on at Cardston by Doctor Lynn, February 21.

They start[ed] to build a temple in Cardston in the fall of 1913, but on account of the hard times it did not progress very fast during 1914. Still they got [a] cement foundation put in and have a lot of marble from British Columbia, Canada shipped and cut. The temple work goes on more rapidly during 1914 and 1915. During this time the cornerstone was laid by David O. McKay. During this year and the year 1918, I am in the poultry business taking many prizes on my birds in such shows as Lethbridge, Calgary, Medicine Hat and at Buelph, Ontario Canada the winter of 1917.

The spring of 1918, we sold our house and lot where we live in Magrath to Mr. Gagan for \$4,000. I also sold our Hendry House and lot in Cardston to our son David for \$1,500.00. On the 15th of May 1918, we take the train for Weiser, Idaho, stopping off at Blackfoot, Idaho. We went out to Moreland, Idaho to visit my wife's brother, Abe Hatch and had a good visit. Coming on to Weiser where our daughter, Louise Caldwell lives getting there around the 28th of May, we stayed with Clive and Louise Caldwell, a week or two, looking around for a place,

for a home. Finally we found a nice little place on 1st West, a nice little stucco bungalow that just suited my wife, so we bought it, paying \$2,500.00 cash for it.

Then we bought a Buick 6, touring car and the next month or so was one of the happiest days I ever spent, learning to drive the car and taking our daughter out with us riding and looking over this beautiful country within its fine fields and orchards I had ever seen. We went out to the Intermountain Institute and watched them milk the cows with milking machines.

In July I went to work for Mr. W. T. Godfrey in the hardware store, but the work was too heavy for one of my age, handling stoves, kegs of nails, So I quit that and about the middle of September, 1918, I traded my Dodge Sedan for which we had traded our Buick [previously], for the Midway Grocery Store and ran that most of the time alone until November 10, 1920, when I sold it to W. E. Yancy.

During the summer of 1918, we bought a ten acre place at Sunnyside for Willard and his family to live on. He came later in the summer and went on to the place. There was a splendid place of 20 acres adjoining it for sale for \$5,000, so I wrote our son-in-law, P. E. Fleming in Canada and he came down and bought it, moving his family down later in the summer. We used to go out to Sunnyside in the car nearly every evening after closing the store.

During the summer of 1919, Willard bought him a place in town and P. E. Fleming bought the 10 acres we had bought. We had only paid \$500 on it and he paid us the \$500 and took the place over.

Early in the spring of 1919, my wife's sister Louisa Malon came and stayed with us one or two months. In the fall our granddaughter Edna Bennion came to stay with us all winter. She helped me in the store part of the time and helped my wife in the house part of the time and went home to Canada in the spring of 1920. My wife was in very poor health all winter of 1920. She can go out more in Weiser than she could in Canada, as the wind [doesn't] blow so much and the climate is much warmer.

On the 2nd day of November 1919, I was ordained President of the high priests of the Boise Stake, by Melvin J. Ballard. With David H. Caldwell as my first and William A. H. Sinclair [as]

second counselor and George Olson as secretary.

Arthur and Mary Vickery and family came about Christmas time to winter in Weiser, and Sister Vickery, Arthur's mother came from Canada and stayed with them until spring.

It was a very hard winter for this country and a long one. While we are in Weiser, we go to Boise and look up my wife's nephew and family, Sam Cousins, whose mother was my wife's oldest sister, who left Utah a good many years ago and came to Boise and died out of the Church there.

When we first came to Weiser it was a small ward, but people kept coming into the ward, mostly from Canada, including some of their best singers. During 1920, Brother Frank Layne moved down from Canada and lead the choir. Bishop R. T. Brown of Cardston moved with his family in the fall of 1919. During the winter of 1919-192, little Sarah Caldwell, Louise's little girl broke her arm.

The spring of 1920, our son-in-law, Clive Caldwell, bought him a home up on East Main Street, which throws them further away from us, and made it too far for her (Louise) to come and see her mother with her little children. We got a chance to sell our little home and we [found] a place that suits us pretty well on East Commercial, about 2 blocks from her, so [we] will sell our place and move up on East Commercial. We like the place we bought better than the one we sold. Also [we] like the neighborhood better.

Little Sarah Caldwell took sick in September 1920, with typhoid fever, pneumonia and lingered along until she was almost a skeleton and passed away October 31st, 1920. She was a sweet little girl, [and] was born April 1, 1914.

During 1917, our son Torrey, went to the training camp at Camp Lewis, Washington to prepare to go over seas. While there he took pneumonia and they gave him an honorable discharge, saying he was physically unable to go to war. He came home to us in Magrath, Canada, just before Christmas. He was very sick with rheumatism, a few nights later. In a short time he went up to our son David's to work the rest of the winter. Then he helped David put in a crop to get a share of it, but had a partial failure of the crop. I think he went back to his homestead in the fall of 1918. In the late summer of 1919, when the

cherries were ripe he made us a visit. He said he'd be back the next year when the cherries were ripe, but he did not come, nor did the cherries get ripe. They were killed by the frost in the spring.

Mary Fleming came to stay with us to go to High School, which starts in Septmeber, 1920. She stayed until January 21, 1921 when Owen started to school. She can come in with him from home, three and a half miles. We are looking for my sister, Belle Moses, and her husband to make us a visit. About this time, money tightens up and there is not much work to be had, so some have to scratch for a living and hardly know where to get something to eat. My sister Belle and her husband did not come to make us a visit, they gave up the trip.

My wife feels miserable all this winter, not able to go out but is laid up in bed like she was last winter, part of the time. I am at home with her after January 1, until the goods I had sent for the F. R. Watkins Company, came, and [I] can do most of the housework for her. I handled the Watkins Company goods for a month or so, then I gave it up as I cannot make anything at it. Then I took orders and delivered for the Grand Union Tea Company for a short time, but it didn't pay so I gave that up also.

Torrey came up in the spring and worked about a month on the ditch, then goes back to his homestead. (This homestead was in the south eastern part of the state of Idaho, where Arthur and Mary Vickery and family also had a homestead.) About July 2nd, he got into trouble by fooling around with a married woman. Her husband got mad and had him arrested and taken to Pocatello and put into jail. I had to go to the bank and borrow one hundred dollars for a lawyer to attend to his case. He did not get a hearing until nearly the last of July. Then he waived his examination and is bailed out on \$500 bonds. I and P. E. Fleming went [in on] his bonds.

About this time we got a letter from Beulah at Magrath. She is going to leave her husband and come down to us. She sent for money to come with. I sent \$40.04 that I had on deposit there for her to come with.

About this time we got a letter from Wilford at Mensen, Alberta that he is completely haled out and is quite discouraged. So you see, we are getting worried in our old age, [o]ver our children, for we

are in hard circumstances for money ourselves. As I have not made anything since I sold out the store.

August 12, 1921 I signed up with Fairmont Creamery to buy cream for them at 2 1/4 cents a pound [for] butter fat. I don't know how I will do with this, as I have to pay the rent, water and lights. On the nights of 11-13, we had a very bad wind storm. I only bought cream until September 20, as I went behind \$12, besides my time. During the time, I was buying cream. I started picking apples the 21st of September and picked apples until October 22nd. I got very tired climbing trees with an apple sack swung on me that holds a box of apples.

Beulah came from Magrath, Alberta, Canada [on] September 10, with her three children. Louise takes one of them. The weather up to October the 23rd, has been the warmest I have sever seen for this time of the year. The apple crop is the best in a good many years, and the price is good, which is a blessing to the people, as money is so scarce and [there is] no demand for labor. I don't know how we will get through the winter if I don't get some kind of work, as we have not got provisions for the winter or coal or clothing.

Sometime in the fore part of December, Torrey came home again to stay for the winter. He starts to keep company again with Ruby Asbury. Beulah has another baby girl, born December 20. She names her Margaret.

The Stake Presidency sends word down for the High Preists to furnish special missionaries to do missionary work among the people of the different wards and branches of the Boise Stake. So we selected and set apart 7 or 8 high priests fort this work. Brother Rovbert Weber, Larin A. Little, Benson, J. M. Grant, Walter Kelly, Brother Bailey and one or two, to go later. The stake presidency sent two high priests down from Boise to labor here in connection with our own high priests.

February the 19th is our Wedding day. We have been married 45 years today. It is dreary and wet, slushy day, snowing a little at times. We are all alone, except for Beulah's Eunice. Beulah is over staying with Louise as she is sick with the flue. Torrey is off to [a] meeting. This has been a winter of trial for us. My wife [is] confined to her bedroom all winter, not able to even get out in the

kitchen and I have not had a thing to make money with although we have not suffered for the necessities of life, but have been sorely tried for the want of money to pay our way through the winter.

Torrey has not been able to get anything to do to make a dollar, and keeping company with a girl, it has been hard on him not to have money to go out with as he would have liked to.

This is the first [time] since we were married, that I can remember that we could not pay our taxes, but we are in the hands of the Lord. And I think that everything will work out in the end. There has been a great amount of sicknesses in the town of Weiser this winter of 1921 and 1922. Also in the spring of 1922, it is almost impossible to get work of any kind.

About May 2nd, I with Miles Newman and his son Edgar, we all started to Portland, getting there on the 3rd. On the 7th, I started to work at a livery barn on Front Street. I only worked 5 days as I could not stand the work. I got jerked down by a horse the first day I worked there, and hurt my back. I tried for work again but could not find it. So on May the 23rd, Mr Newman, [and his] son, and myself came to Roseburg. We got there with 15 cents. We passed through the most beautiful country I ever saw, dotted with pines and other timber all the way from Portland to Roseburg.

On this trip to Portland I saw my first steamship. At the Saint John's Docks, I saw some of the largest freight ships. It was just out of Portland. I saw 5 or 6 of them at the docks. It is very cloudy and raining along the coast towns this spring.

On May the 24th, I looked around Roseburg for work. On May 25th, I hoed gardens for a Grocery man. [On the] 26 and 27, I dug up a lawn on the side hill for a doctor (G. E. Houck).

On Sunday the 28th I found a job, firing a steam boiler, for the Umpqua Steam Laundry, and started to work, Monday, the 29th of May. I found two elders are holding Sunday School and meeting in the Macabee Hall, but there is very few comes out to hear what they have to say, as there are very few L. D. S. around Roseburg, which is certainly a beautiful city of the Beautiful rose.

The Elders are called away from Roseburg as there is not enough interest shown here to justify

them, for the expense of staying here.

I got letters from Canada, stating that Amy is very sick, the Doctors don't give much hope for her, but later I got word [that] she is better. The latter part of July and fore part of August I received [a] letter from home urging me to go home, but as there is nothing to do there unless it would be to pick fruit, I stayed with my job in Roseburg, as I am getting too old to climb ladders picking fruit and the job I have firing for the laundry is easy work.

The evening of August the 6th I went up on the street of Roseburg, Oregon and listen[ed] to a band composed of children from between Seattle and Tacoma, Washington. They certainly produce some good music. One little girl, 9 years old and [is] very small for her age leads the band during the piece they played. She is the smallest cornet player on record.

On the 12th of August, Vice President Calvin Coolidge passes through Roseburg on the train. Many went to see him and shake hands with him. But, I was at work, [and] could not go. It is at the time that the R. R. Men at the shops are on strike in some places. The train hands are on strike, delaying trains and completely tying them up in some places.

We have not had but one rainstorm since I came to Roseburg, until August 11th, it starts to give us showers, [doesn't] rain but little up to October.

I received a letter from Edna Bennion from Salt Lake City, telling me she was getting married to Russell Brown August 29, 1922.

I intend to quit work at the laundry October 14th and go home. Mr. Young raised my wages the latter part of September for \$12 per week. He didn't want me to leave but I have to go home on account of my wife being so sick all the time. I got home on October 17th and went to work night shift at the dryer, the night of October 23rd.

I worked there until November 18, they closed up the night shift and only worked the day shift. The weather is fine in the day time, but frost at night.

My wife is in bed again. I am now out of a job again. My dear wife continues to be confined to her bed and suffers untold pain until January 13th 1923 at 6:30 p.m. she passes away without a struggle and is conscious until the last minute. There is present with her until the last: myself, Phoebe, Jerry,

Louise, Erma, Torrey, Beulah. Willard did not get here until the night after she passed away, but was here for the funeral. The paul bearers were P. E. Fleming and Clive Caldwell (sons-in-law), Willard, Jerry, Torrey (sons), and Will Fleming (grandson). We had a splendid funeral. Bishop F. S. G. Williams, counselors, S. B. Brown, and high councilor L. A. Little being the speakers.

She was laid away in a beautiful white coffin, dressed in beautiful temple clothes, the apron being made by herself. There were many and beautiful flowers. Our many friends not belonging to the church, were at the funeral.

Willard had to go back to Ogden to his work, so [he] only stayed a day or two, but Erma and Jerry stayed until the 29th, when they started for Canada where they live. I rented our home to Mr. Welker, the deputy sheriff for \$25 a month, and I am going to move into our smaller house across the street from Clive and Louise. It is certainly hard for me to part with my beloved wife, but it was still harder to see her suffer like she has been doing the past few years.

On January 27, we are having one of the worst snow storms we have ever had in Weiser since we came here. At the time of my dear wife's death, she leaves besides myself, 11 living children and all married, 43 living grandchildren and 2 living great grandchildren. Every one of the children have a testimony of the truthfulness of the gospel of Jesus Christ.

February 2nd, 1923, I moved to the smaller house. Also on February 2nd I started to move to the smaller house on Main Street across the street from Clive and Louise. I rent the place where we have been living to Mr. Welker the deputy sheriff of Washington County, getting \$25 per month.

On February 27, I start to Salt Lake City to attend the Woodruff family reunion to be held March 1st. I met about 125 members of the family, some of which I have not seen for about 35 years. We have our pictures taken by a moving picture firm. I see them put on the screen twice while I am here in Salt Lake City. I also attend the Lorenzo Snow family reunion while in Salt Lake, as well as the semi-annual Conference and met many acquaintances I have not seen for years. I make my home with Edna and Russel Brown, the most of the

time while in the city. Amy Woodruff (Henry Woodruff's) daughter gets nearly killed by being struck by an auto, while walking down the road.

April 1923, Keith Woodruff, son of Newton Woodruff Jr. gets accidentally shot at Oakland, California. His father goes and brings him home and he will recover.

While in Utah, I get word that I have three more grandchildren, and one great grandchild born. While in Salt Lake I visited the State Capital three or four times, and got acquainted with Miss E. Y. Wells daughter of D. H. Wells, and enjoyed the acquaintance very much.

April 24th, I leave Salt Lake City and go to Ogden and visit Willard, Zella and Belva, also Belle Moses and son David and family and Ensign Woodruff's daughter and family, her brothers, George and Joseph woodruff. I also visited my wife's sister, Louisa Malan and her large family as well as my other brother, Newton Woodruff and his family, and met Wilford Moses for the first time since he was grown up. I met many old friends. I went to Logan on May 6th and visited Brother John Woolf, who is blind, also some of my old Randolph friends, who I have not seen for many years.

I got home May the 8th and found my renter, Mr. Welker had moved out of my house, for which I feel very sorry as it was the only income I had to depend on.

I feel more lonely than ever after seeing so many relatives and friends and coming home and [having] no wife to greet me. I feel her loss more keenly than ever.

I get to rent my house again May the 28th to Mr. Potter for \$23 a month. My daughter, Phoebe Fleming, takes very sick with pneumonia, June 5, and is still very sick at this time June 19.

During June, I trade autos with Brother Scott Brown and he pays my undertaker's bill \$194.50 as a difference between cars.

I and my daughter Louise and children go out to Phoebe's and bring her into town for a ride as she is now getting better, so she can get out around again a little. They do not celebrate the 24th of July in Weiser this year, but [will] have a big celebration in Salt Lake City and Ezra Woodruff, son of Wilford Woodruff, the second, represents President

Woodruff in the pageant and Ensign Woodruff, one of my brothers, drove one of the teams.

The Cardston Temple in Alberta, Canada is to be dedicated Either August 19 or 26th and a good many people from Weiser are going to attend the dedication. I expect to start for Canada, August the 3rd to visit part of my family that are there, and to be in attendance at the dedication. Also to have our eldest daughter, Amy, sealed to us as we were married outside the temple, and she was born before we were sealed. July has been a very hot month, but the last day and the first day of August, has been a little cooler.

Clive Caldwell, wife and family will start for Canada the 15 of August to attend the dedication, and the family are talking of going for the same purpose.

I left Weiser August the 3rd for Canada, arrive at midnight, the 4th in a rainstorm and got wet. My son David meets me at Brocket, a few minutes after I got there. We went to his place in the rainstorm.

Sunday the 5th I went with him to the Glenwoodville Sunday school and meeting.

David takes me over to Cardston, August the 11th. The next week I attended the fair at Cardston and I started to paint my house in Cardston.

I went through the temple. Also I went on top of it and I sat on the Capstone. It is a very beautiful sight to view the surrounding country from this view. The temple grounds have been made most beautiful with trees, shrubs, lawns, and flowers. There are many thousands of visitors going through the temple before it is dedicated. On Sunday while I was there, 155 autos parked around the temple and there was 2,500 taken through the temple that day.

The dedication of the temple started on the 26th of August and closed on the 29th. There were many people [that] went to [the] dedicatory services during those four days. I had the pleasure of attending three of the meetings and they were grand. I also attended all the meetings in the Assembly Hall while I was in Cardston. I looked for some time that those who went up to Canada to have ordinance work done in the temple were going to be disappointed, as they did not have a corps of regular workers in the temple. But, by using some of the apostles and temple workers from other places, on Wednesday night they put through those that came

there for temple ordinance work and I was thankful for it, as our daughter, Phoebe Fleming had got all of her family together to have their work done. One of her sons came clear from Missouri. They with our eldest daughter Amy and Louise, were all able to get their temple work done. Three of Phoebe's children, besides herself and husband, had their endowment, besides getting their sealing done. Amy got sealed to John Bennion, and to her parents and had her eldest daughter sealed to them.

None of the other children were there, so she will have to have them sealed when the temple is opened for work again.

The weather was ideal all during the dedication of the temple. I met many friends during my visit in Cardston, including Brother and Sister Preator, from Burlington, Wyoming our old neighbors.

I went to Magrath on September 6th, to visit Amy and family and see about our property there. I had Amy appointed administrator for her mother's property. I came back to Cardston, September the 13th and went to Jerry's place.

I went to David's place again and he takes me to Brocket the morning of the 20th. I reached home the 21st and found my daughter, Beulah and her children at home. She had started working in the fruit, so I took care of the children for her while she worked at the packing plant.

On October 31st, Elder Frank May, one of the counselors in the Bishopric under Bishop F. S. Gwilliams, of the Weiser Ward, Boise Stake, died and they held his services on November 2nd in our ward house. They shipped him to Utah the same day for burial. There was a large assembly to pay their respects to one of the faithful ones of the church.

I got a letter about this time from my daughter, Mary Vickery, from Dairy Creek, Idaho, that they have considerable sickness in her family, herself, husband and some of the children were sick.

The weather in Wieser has been fine so far this fall. I am getting along well with Beulah's children, especially her baby Margaret. She is a dear, good little child and does not give me much trouble.

At our quarterly Conference held in Weiser, about December 1st, 1923, W. O. Lee was sustained as one of the counselors to Bishop F. S. Gwilliams of the Weiser Ward, Boise Stake.

Wilford and two of his daughters, Hattie and Helen, came from Canada, reaching Weiser, December 23rd. We all ate Christmas Dinner at Clive and Louise Caldwell's. I have been staying alone with Beulah's two little girls for three weeks. Beulah came home Saturday night, December 22nd and stayed until Sunday night December 30th, leaving me alone, again with the children. We had fine weather up to Sunday night the 30th, when it snowed about 5 inches. Little Necia Caldwell had been very sick with inflammatory rheumatism, but is well again now. Her mother is quite miserable now and is lucky to have Wilford and Hattie to help her in the house. Helen is staying with Torrey and Ruby. They are going to build an \$80,000 Stake House in Boise and have called on the Weiser Ward for donations for the building. I pledged myself for \$40 on it. When I went to Oregon to work in 1922, they dropped me from the ward teacher's list, but I am again put on the list.

Sunday, December 30th 1923. I was appointed by the Stake Presidency to labor in the Boise Stake for one month as a special missionary. I went to Boise January 30, 1924 and was set apart by Elder Marcus A. Myers as my companion. We started out at once to labor, going to the Bramwell ward first, and finishing up at Emmett, reaching home February 16. We enjoyed our labors very much indeed and are well received by nearly everyone we visited. We visited 120 families, 700 souls. Of these 28 families with 11 that has married outside the church. I attended the stake priesthood and stake conference Saturday and Sunday March 1 and 2. We had a most spiritual time, and a splendid attendance. Apostle Joseph Fielding Smith being present. I was set apart as a Patriarch at the close of this meeting or conference.

When I reached home I found that one of our beloved Bishop's sisters's little girls had been burned to death with a bonfire, the funeral to be held on March 3rd at our ward meeting house.

I rented a house on West Main, number 657 for \$7 per month and moved into it April 9 and [left] Beulah and her children to live in her mother's house on East Main Number 811. Wilford is going to pay the back taxes on it and live in it also. Amy sells the 10 acres in Magrath Alberta, Canada.

Beulah went to Magrath in the fall of 1925 and is still there.

Codicil:

After being on my mission, I met Sarah Rolph, a widow and was married to her, and moved to Emmett Valley, in the Bramwell Ward as it was then called.

They moved to Long Beach California, there he [David Patten Woodruff] passed away, 20 January, 1936 and was shipped back to Weiser for Burial. Willard Rolph, who was an adopted son of Sarah and Social Rolph, also Sarah Rolph came back to the funeral which was held in Weiser. The children were mostly there. Jeremiah, Erma and Beulah were unable to come to the funeral on account of the weather and roads.

David Patten Woodruff Senior died 20 January 1936 at Long beach California. Arabell Jane Hatch died 13 January 1923, at Weiser, Idaho. David Patten Woodruff Jr. died of cancer 10 June 1929, at Hartley Alberta, Canada. Wilford Leslie Woodruff died 23 October 1938 at Weiser, Idaho. Amy Sarah Woodruff Bennion died 17, January, 1935 at Magrath, Alberta, Canada. Torrey Brigham Newton Woodruff died 17 December 1947 at Boise, Idaho.