

### HISTORY OF ROSEL BELNAP

Rosel Belnap, the sixth child of Jesse and Eunice Hall Belnap, was born January 4, 1789 at Kayuga, New York. He married Jane Richmond, a genealogical line which traces itself into distant past and is included in the peerage lines of the Earl of Richmond in England. She was the daughter of Sylvester Richmond and Jane Bowerman. She also had brothers Cyrus and Ichabbod. Rosel lived to be 43 and died an accidental death attributed to his occupation of horse racing.

Some time in his youth Rosel moved to southern Canada in the area that we now call Ontario. This part of Canada was loosely considered by many in the United States to be a part of U. S. domain. There was free intermingling between the areas and most of the people in southern Ontario were actually loyal to the States. The final conflict ensued in the late 1830's and a border dispute was settled in favor of giving Maine to the United States and giving southern Ontario to Canada.

Rosel's occupation was apparently horse racing and he was specialized in the carriage type racing typical of the trotter race. He apparently died as the result of an accident in his occupation of horse racing. While in Canada he married Jane Richmond and apparently the Richmond family were firmly rooted in the locality. According to Gilbert Belnap's oral tradition and journal, his father fought in the War in 1812, but correspondence with Washington to obtain his military record fails to reveal such evidence. This does not preclude the possibility, however. Our antecedent, Gilbert, was born in Port Hope on December 22, 1821.

He was the fifth child of Rosel and Jane Richmond Belnap. The other children were Jesse, born January 5, 1807 in Durrahi, Hamilton, Upper Canada; followed by Louisa, born in Whitby, Newcastle, no date is known of her birth or death; Phoebe Rebecca, born October 22, 1812, locality of birth not known; and John, born February 5, 1820, in the same locality where Gilbert and the other children were born.

Some confusions as to the early residence of Rosel and Jane came from the fact that the community Hamilton, where they initially resided, and where their oldest child, Jesse, was born, was later changed from "Hamilton" to "Cobourg". As cited in Immigrant's Guide to Upper Canada, 1817-19, the community of Hamilton was changed to Cobourg in honor of the marriage of Princess Charlotte, one of the British royal crown, to Prince Leopold of Saxe-Cobourg, Germany. The spelling of the township has been interchangeably Cobough, or Colourg.

Jane apparently died a few months after her husband. This left the children orphaned. The oldest son, Jesse, was in his 20's, supposedly mature, and took the land holdings in custody. The land holdings were sold during the course of the immediate years ahead and as the younger children grew older they had no inheritance. For this, some resentment developed within the family unit additionally fragmenting them, but was followed subsequently by a reconciliation and really close and almost superheroic efforts to maintain unity within the family.

LETTER FROM MARY ALICE CANNON LAMBERT

TO CATHERINE QUAYLE QUIRK

Though the kindness of Inez Phillips Barker grand daughter of Catherine Quayle Quirk. The letter wa written from St. Joseph Missouri, by Mary Alice Cannon Lambert when she was yet under twenty and uncomplainingly mothering five little children. It was sent to her mother's sister Catherine Quayle Quirk, who resided in Brooklyn, Long Island.

Ann Quayle Cannon, having a premonition that she would pass away before she reached the main body of the Saints and being determined that her children should "gather" with them, charted her course via New Orleans, for she knew that if they went via New York, her sister would keep the motherless children and they would not be privileged to reach Zion, since Catherine Quirk did not join the Church.

St. Joseph Missouri

November 26, 1848

Dear Uncle, Aunt, and Cousins:

I take up my pen to drop a few lines to you, thinking it will be interesting to you to hear from us. You will, I expect, think it very unkind of me not answering your letters before this, but we have been so unsettled that I have not written to anybody. I suppose you have heard of my being married. I will be married four years the twenty-eighth of this month. I have got a very good husband. His name is Charles Lambert. He is a stone mason and cutter by trade. He came from Yorkshire. I have Angus, David, and

Leonora living with me and also I have two fine boys of my own. The oldest was three years old the fifth of this month. His name is Charles John. The other will be eight months old the eleventh of next month. His name is George Cannon. George Q. and Ann went to Salt Lake with Aunt Taylor. I have had several letters from them. They like the country very well. We should have gone when they went but the Indians killed our three yoke of oxen.

I will now give you a small history of what we passed through since we left England. We sailed on the 18 of September and our dear mother departed this life on the 28 of October. We did not get to Nauvoo until April the 12 and on February the 28 Father got married to a widow. Her name was Mary White. He went to St. Louis in about six months after he was married. When he had been there a week, he strained his back with lifting and the first day he went to work he took sick and he had to leave at 12 o'clock and he died at 10 that same night. They said it was a fit of apoplexy that he died in. Stepmother had a little girl six months after he died. Her name is Elizabeth and she has gone to St. Louis and got married to a man by the name of Charles Taylor. . . George had gone to learn the printing business before Father's death. Aunt [Leonora Cannon Taylor] took Ann to live with her, and Charles took the rest of them. He behaves like a father to them.

I expect you have heard of the battle in Nauvoo. We were there at that time waiting for our wagon to be finished. They were painting it when the battle commenced. The cannonballs fell quite thick around our house. We were driven across the river without receiving one cent for our property. We had forty acres of land on



the prairie and a city lot with a brick house on with four rooms and a good well. We had to leave it all to a wicked and ruthless mob. We started for Council Bluffs. When we got to Soap Creek, I got run over. Both wheels went over my back. There was thirty hundred weight on the wagon at the time. They took me up for dead, but with the blessing of the Lord. I was enabled to be about in a few days. It injured my health very much. As soon as we had got out to the Bluffs and got a house built Charles went to St. Joseph to work and he stayed until spring when he came home and we moved there to live. We now live twenty miles from there at the Nowaway quarry. Charles is now working about fifteen miles from here putting a foundation for a house. I expect him home in two weeks and then he is going to cut stone at home all winter. I would like to write more but I don't get time to write often as I am kept busy preparing for starting in the spring. I should like to see you all very much but it is useless to think about it without you should come out to Salt Lake valley.

George had a letter from Uncle Charles Quayle and Grandmother Quayle when Uncle Taylor came home. Grandmother was in very poor health when he was there. I was very sorry to hear of Aunt Emma's Quayle death. I would like you when you write to Grandmother to send her all the news I send you, and give them all the news. Angus, David, and Leonora send their love with me to you all and if Charles were here, he would join with us. Give my love to Uncle Joseph Quayle and Elen. I must now draw to a close.

From your affectionate niece,

Mary Alice Lambert

### HISTORY HUGH CANNON and ELEANOR ADDY

Hugh Cannon was the youngest son of John and Anne Smith Cannon, and was born Jul 23, 1742 at Cooilshellagh, Kirk Michael Parish, Isle of Man, England. He was about 30 years of age when his father died. Having married when he was 23, and realizing even before this event that his birth place was destined to pass into possession of his elder brother, he moved to Peel, the principal town on the west side of the Island, and only a few miles distant from Kirk Michael.

While most of Hugh's ancestors had probably had more or less to do with the fisheries and were otherwise incidental followers of the sea, their main occupation was agriculture. But circumstances forced upon him the necessity of seeking other means of livelihood. He had no land of his own to till, and he was of too determined a nature to be satisfied as a "hired hand" or dependent. Beside, his wife was an heiress in a modest way, and she is traditionally credited with being singularly high-spirited, energetic and adventurous. Her name was Eleanor Addy (as "Nell Addy she was widely known in Peel and the regions round about for her vehement and daring character), the only daughter of John and Christian Quirk Addy, the former having migrated from Ireland to Peel only a few years before his marriage with his Manx wife in 1741. The half-Irish Eleanor was born in 1746 and was wooed and won by the stalwart young Manxman Hugh Cannon when she was only 19 years old. She bore him six children, according to our record, and outlived him nearly 30 years, dying at the age of 84. Through her there came into the family a strain of vigorous and courageous blood,

strikingly in evidence in her children and persisting in some degree throughout her posterity. If her husband needed any spur or encouragement in breaking over the somewhat narrow bounds within which his ancestors' activities were circumscribed, she was abundantly qualified to supply it. From all that can be learned of her she was a dauntless and impetuous character.

Hugh Cannon, then quit the soil for the sea. In the chief industry of the Island at this time, the herring fishery, we find him active and prominent. It was the custom to elect annually an admiral and a vice-admiral of the fishing fleet, their boats distinguished by appropriate flags, and their business being to conduct the fleet to the fishing grounds; also to see to it that those engaged in the fishery repair to the harbor in time to listen to the admonition and prayers of the clergyman before the fleet set forth, the penalty for negligence in this matter being that such absentee was excluded from the benefit of the fishery that night. For these and sundry other responsible duties the admiral and vice-admiral received an honorarium of five and three pounds respectively per annum. The season opened on the 16th of July, this being the date when the shoals of herring were believed to have settled in the adjacent waters; there was no fishing from Saturday morning till Sunday night, the penalty being forfeiture of nets and fish. When the fleet arrived at the fishing bank, the nets were spread out in the sea on the starboard side of the boat, the signal being the taking on of the admiral's flag. During the months that the season lasted, the harbor town of Peel hummed with activity; its herring were reputed to be the choicest, its

fishermen the boldest and most skillful in the whole kingdom. At least during one year, and perhaps more, Hugh Cannon was honored with the position of admiral or vice-admiral of the Peel fleet. He was accounted a man of fairness and good judgement; and though there was an official on shore, the water bailiff, who held court weekly to adjudicate disputes and collect fines, besides daily collecting the royalty which went by law to the rulers of the Isle, Admiral Hugh's exercise of discipline was so firm and his example so beneficent that offenders in his fleet were exceedingly scarce.

In addition to taking, and superintending the taking of, the silvery sea-harvest, he operated his fishing smack in carrying the catch to the English markets, notably at Liverpool. During the weeks of surcease from his fishery activities, he probably also did a little business in the smuggling line. This was an industry that was considered quite reputable by the Manx and the time. As he owned his own vessel, which, though small, was seaworthy enough for quick trips to the coasts of France and Holland, and as he had at home that resolute companion in whom a constant sense of risk seemed to be a necessary ingredient of domestic contentment, he doubtless ventured forth in enterprises that yielded not a little personal profit at the expense of the customs duties and import tariffs of the Island's ruling authorities. However, his end was peaceful; he died in his bed in Peel in 1801, leaving, besides his own six children, a goodly number of grandchildren.

### HISTORY OF EBENEZER BELKNAP AND HANNAH AYER

Ebenezer Belknap, son of Samuel Belknap and Sarah Jones, was born 1677 in Salem, Massachusetts and died November 17 1762 at Haverhill, Massachusetts. He was married February 25, 1690-1 to Hannah Ayer, daughter of Nathaniel Ayer and Tamison Turloar (Thurlow), who was born December 19 1672 and died November 17, 1779 at the age of 106 years and 11 months. His occupation was the same as that of his father, a joiner. He lived at Haverhill, Massachusetts. He served in the colonial wars, fought largely against the French Canadians, or the French Indian wars. In land transactions at Haverhill we find record of him between 1693 and 1747.

Following the notes by Henry Wykoff Belknap: N. H. Patroit in 1837 says all children except one daughter who died at age 17, lived to an advanced age. An article on longevity in the Annals of the American Academy says they are the longest-lived family on record. When age 105, Hannah Ayer rode from Atkinson, New Hampshire to Plaistow on a pylon behind her son, Obadiah.

Actually little is known about Ebenezer, beyond the fact that he worked as a joiner and engaged in a number of land transactions, of which two are worth noting. On October 21, 1693, he sold "a parcel of meadow granted to me by my father, Samuel Belknap." This is the only known record of that gift, which antedated Samuel's gift of his homestead to Ebenezer in 1696. On May 17, 1740, when he was 72 years old, Ebenezer conveyed his own homestead to his youngest son for a consideration stated as 100 pounds (which was so low by comparison with amounts of other transactions as to raise a

question about its possible fictitious nature). As all the deeds for his transactions is not known, but he was still dealing in land as late as 1747, when 80 years old. We know the exact dates of birth of only his first three children. For the others the approximations shown below are what seem to be reasonable estimates intending to replace the widely varying birth dates that have often been given, circulating without proof. Children: Sarah, born December 23, 1691, died about 1792; Hannah, born August 11, 1693, died about 1799; Mary, born January 13, 1694-5, died about 1795; a daughter born about 1696 died after 1795; John, born 1698, died 1799; Joseph, born about 1700, died July 20 1788; Samuel, born about 1702, died 1757; Moses, born about 1704, died March 13, 1803; Abiah, born about 1707; a daughter, died young; and the last child was Obadiah, born about 1715, died after October 14, 1803.



### HISTORY OF CAPTAIN GEORGE CANNON

George Cannon, the eldest son of Hugh and Eleanor Addy Cannon, is the most picturesque and romantic figure in our history. He was born in Peel in May, 1766, and died at sea on board his own ship, July 19, 1811, being the victim of a mutiny which he was endeavoring to suppress among his crew, and which would have been suppressed without his death had his loyal subordinates been as prompt and courageous in meeting the outbreak in its incipiency as they were later severe in punishing the guilty participants.

George married, when he was 28 years old, Leonora Callister, who was his junior by nearly nine years, being herself born in November, 1775. Leonora was the youngest daughter of David Callister and Abigail Mylchreest. David's father, John Callister was seemingly quite a character. He is described as a merchant-cooper of Peel Town and was nicknamed Callister "Creena", That is, the wise or the sage Callister. His father, the earliest of the name from whom descent can be directly traced, was David Callister of Kirk Patrick, who married Katharine Kermeen in 1686. The family was of much importance officially and commercially during many generations; for example, in the time of the last-named David, they enjoyed the unique privilege of burial within the church, instead of in the churchyard. Tradition says that the original source of the family was the estate of Gleneedle in Kirk Patrick parish, the first syllable of which, "Glen", to say nothing of the Peel cooper's thrift and wisdom, suggests Scotch descent and propensities.

It is likely that young George assisted his father Hugh in the fishery, and that with him he visited Liverpool, the busy English port where his seafaring instincts and his ambitions to engage in greater maritime adventures than his native Isle afforded would inevitably be stimulated. Here he probably learned navigation and perhaps took an occasional smuggling trip. Certain it is that several years before his father's death, the humble fisheries had lost any attraction they may have ever had and had become too tame for the bold son of Nell Addy, and we find him going in for smuggling on a large scale. As has been said, this so-called "free-trade" was at this time considered not only quite reputable but entirely patriotic also; and surely there were none better qualified to make life miserable and uneasy for the "hireling" revenue officials who were supposed to collect the taxes and customs than the hardy Manx mariners. They knew the coasts and currents, the perils and the ports, the cliffs and caves, the havens and the headlands of their seagirt island as they knew the palms of their own hands. If the risks were great, so also were the rewards; and though profit was the underlying motive, yet there was nothing of the nature of downright piracy in the proceeding. When the English Parliament abandoned the harsh and discriminatory regulations which had given such impetus to the latter changed their course also; and the practices referred to were so diminished as to become thenceforth the exception rather than the rule.

Among those who thus came once more into good repute with the officials was our gallant Captain Cannon. Before making his peace

with them, however, he had led them many a merry chase, as had his confreres and compatriots of the tight little Island port. To this period belongs a noticeable architectural feature of so many of the residences of Peel. The town was in fact a storehouse magazine for foreign skippers to deposit vast quantities of East Indian and other goods that were then carried away by the smaller Max vessels into Scotland, England, Wales, and Ireland, to the manifest detriment of the revenue. A writer of those times comments upon "the strange delight" the inhabitants took in "subterraneous dwellings"; there was hardly a building that had not "at least an equal number of rooms below ground as above it." Captain Cannon's house, still standing, was one thus constructed; and we may well imagine that in the days of his greatest contraband activity his underground apartments were well filled with curious and precious products from distant parts of the globe. Today are still to be seen the large cellar windows through which the casks of smuggled wine and bales of goods were lowered into their place of storage in his roomy basement; and we can easily picture him, on dark, tempestuous nights, when the well equipped cutters of the revenue service would make for shelter, putting out unafraid to sea. The seamanship involved in such hazardous business was magnificent and worthy of the best of causes. The personal daring also was superb. It is related of one of these commanders, a contemporary of Captain's Cannon's, that, being surprised at anchor in harbor by two revenue vessels that thought him securely entrapped, he promptly weighed anchor, bore down between the two cutters so close

that he tossed his hat on one deck and his wig on the other, hoisted a cask on his maintop to show his occupation, and under a great spread of canvas showed his would-be captors a clean pair of heels.

Less dangerous, but hardly less illegal as judged by present day opinion, was Captain Cannon's next sea venture, a laconic account of which is given in an old log book, the property of George M. Cannon Jr., of Salt Lake City. This interesting record is inscribed on the fly-leaf in beautiful penmanship, "A Journal of a Voyage per Ship Iris from Liverpool to Bonney in Africa, commencing the 8th of June, 1798, by George Cannon." A full page is set aside for each day's entries, with a line ruled off for each hour of the day, together with columns for indicating the course sailed, the direction of the wind, the latitude and longitude as determined by observation, the distance sailed daily, and "remarks". In the last column, of course, are found the incidents of interest, though most of the remarks pertain to the weather, the handling of the sails, the occupation of the crew during fair weather, and, as the voyage progressed, the rate at which the ship's food supplies were being consumed. A few quotations are here given by way of illustration:

"First part of this 24 hours, light breezes and clear; at 8 p.m. Skerry lighthouse bore S.S.E. distance one league, and Holyhead S.S.W. distance about 4 leagues. At 10 a.m. five vessels in sight standing to the N.E. At meridian (noon) was spoke by a frigate, three ships and two cutters in company. Supposed to be

all King's vessels. People (crew) employed in sundry necessities; carpenter making shotlockers; gunners and crew (evidently the Iris was an armed vessel) making wads; cooper making deck pails," etc.

On June 22, we find this reference, significant of the purpose of the Iris in going to Africa: "Cooper making tubs for the slaves." About the middle of July land was sighted -- one day a canoe came alongside -- after which time the entries are few and irregular until the beginning of September, a portion of the interim being apparently devoted to taking on cargo, food and fresh water. Among the supplies secured in quantity appear to have been yams, rice and beans; of the former article the Captain must have loaded up with a great store, some 14,000 in number. That he kept an amusingly careful account of their consumption is proved by the almost daily report of the number expended or issued, and the number remaining on hand. Why he used them up at the rate of several hundred per day is explained in this startling entry of September 3: Messed (fed) 420 slaves," adding "expended 200 yams, 13,945 remains, also beans and rice." The log is silent as to how or for whom this vast human cargo was acquired. From the fact that Cape Palmas is mentioned in one entry not long before the reduction in his supply of yams began, the inference is reasonable that Captain Cannon took the slaves on board at some coast point in the Gulf of Guinea, a region still indicated in the geographies as the "slave coast"; and that the vessel was then pointed for the West Indies is proved by the entry on October 27 that she passed in sight of Barbuda and St Christopher Islands, which are in the

lesser Antilles group.

On this northwesterly journey across the Atlantic Captain Cannon more than once sighted ships that he expected to have to fight; and he reports making instant preparations to do so, although it does not appear that he at any time had occasion to engage in actual combat. He narrates some cases of sickness and two or three deaths among the slaves, but he seems to have taken such humane steps as were possible to provide for their health and welfare by issuing extra food rations and even liquor when the weather was cold. On many days they were reported as "in high spirits and very agreeable." On the 1st of November he saw two suspicious looking vessels to leeward and "brought them to" until he could investigate them: and the next day he boarded one of two American ships out of New York bound for Philadelphia, which offered him "50 joes" to convoy them into Kingston, Jamaica. They told him of having been taken by the French and some of their men being put to death, and they were short of provisions. He placed an officer and one man on each ship, and a few days later escorted them safely into port. At Jamaica or some other island in the near vicinity he appears to have unloaded his slave cargo, for in no subsequent entry do we find him referring to them or counting his yams.

In March of 1799, he gives the latitude and longitude on the North Key of Crooked Island (in the West Indies), "from which I take my departure." On this trip, which we assume to be a return voyage to England, he appears to have been in the King's service,



for we find that his vessel was one of a fleet directed by a commodore, who frequently signaled the several captains of the squadron on board his frigate to receive instructions -- a necessary precaution in view of the hostile relations then existing between England and France. The date of his arrival in England is not given, but it must have been during the early summer.

Another voyage, and probably again to Africa, brought him once more to the West Indies in 1800, though the entries in the journal are now so scattered and confused that it is difficult to trace from them the actual dates or places visited. However, on this second voyage of the ship *Iris* he reports "taking his departure" from Kingston, Jamaica, July 29, 1800. In fact, the journal would seem to include reference to even a third voyage, though the latter cannot be identified with any of the geographical points or localities referred to in connection with the other two. On this voyage there is a brief account of a long-continued storm of great intensity that caused the ship to leak badly, spoiled a large quantity of provisions, and played havoc with the rigging and cargo generally.

From this time on, Captain seems to have been regularly in the royal service, but we know little of his detail activities. We have not been able even to ascertain the name of the ship on whose deck the mutineers killed him, or in what part of the watery world the tragedy was enacted. It is possible that in the course of his travels he came into some port of the United States, if not in the line of business or trade, at least in the hope of getting news of

his younger brother Hugh, who is believed to have come to America, and of whose whereabouts the Captain would doubtless know more than anyone else. At all events it is evident that as much time as he had at his disposal between voyages was spent with his loved ones in the Isle of his birth. He had a large and growing family; and many of the children, who came along with tolerable regularity, were born while he was suffering the waves in distant seas.

The first born (Dec. 3 1794) was George Cannon. Next came Leonora, born October 6, 1796, and the third child was Thomas, born in 1799, who died in infancy; and following him came Ann in 1800, who also died young. John was the next son, born in 1802. In 1804 a second Thomas was added to the family birth register, and he also died, in his nineteenth year. A daughter Elinor followed in 1806 and a son, David, in 1810, who died in infancy. Another son, the youngest, also named David, was born in 1811, only two months before the death of his father at sea.

The constant anxieties, the long periods of loneliness, and finally the cruel death of her husband under circumstances so sorrowful may naturally be supposed to have created in the mother of these children a hatred of the sea, and it is easy to believe that she pleaded successfully with her sons to avoid its service. At any rate, while several of her offspring undertook long journeys by water in search of new homes, it is significant that with the passing of Captain Cannon the lure of a seafaring life found no further favor in the hearts of his posterity.

SKETCH OF THE LIFE OF JACOB MILLER  
Son of Daniel A. and Clarissa Pond  
Born December 9, 1835 Near Quincy, Illinois  
Died October 11, 1911 at Farmington, Utah

After a very busy life, being relieved of most of my public labors, I, at the age of 73 (1909), begin to collect and compile a brief sketch of my busy and checkered life associated with the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints.

My earliest remembrance is associated with the arrival in our vicinity of the Mormons, who had been driven from their homes in Jackson County, Missouri, some of whom were locating near our home. My father and uncle, Henry W. Miller, were then farming and running a combined steam grist and saw mill on Bear Creek near Quincy, Adams Country, Illinois.

Though I was only in my fourth year, (as dates given in Church Chronology show the arrival of the Mormons at Quincy in February 1839), I remember that Father and Uncle were speaking forcibly against the ill treatment the Mormons had received in their expulsion from Missouri. They were robbed, driven and murdered.

In September of this year, 1839, Father, Mother, Uncle Henry W. and his wife were baptized by Abel Lamb, one of the expelled Mormons. He was a cooper, (barrel maker), who had located near us. The meetings and testimonials were so impressive that we children preparing our play houses from Brother Lamb's cooper staves, were holding our little meeting in imitation.

Father was soon ordained a High Priest by the Prophet Joseph Smith; as his Certificate of Membership, given at Nauvoo, April 6, 1840, reads, "Has been received...and has been ordained a High

Priest, etc.". This ordination was given within seven months of his baptism and he was duly authorized to preach the Gospel.

#### FAMILY MOVES TO CARTHAGE, ILLINOIS

In 1840, Nauvoo having become the gathering place for the Saints, Father and Uncle Henry W. Miller exchanged their possessions in Adams County with a Mr Totton located about three miles south of Carthage, the County seat of Hancock County and about 18 miles from Nauvoo.

Papers now on file (1909) show that Father bought one-fourth section of land in 1832 for \$200 which had been awarded to L Schanck by President James Monroe, October 6, 1817 and twice sold for taxes, in 1823 and 1832, the last sale for only \$2.62 to Robert Tillman from whom Father purchased. Also, the deed shows that Father purchased of Henry W. Miller, 44+ acres in 1834 and after the exchange and location near Carthage, that he further purchased of J. F. Chase, 185 acres of land in March 1844. This was mostly uncultivated and partly in oak, hickory, walnut and other timber, with wild grape interspersed and, in the prairie portion, patches of wild may apple and strawberries. Work of breaking up and planting sod corn, etc. followed, with other grain planted on cultivated portion, on which was some small and large fruit.

Father and Uncle Henry were working together and the two families eating at the same table, their wives being sisters. Father was doing most of the farm work while Uncle was working more for the Church. He took his family one year, up the Mississippi to the pine country by boat. Here, with others, he erected a saw mill

and sawed most of the lumber for the Nauvoo Temple and Nauvoo House.

1842 and 1843. Church Chronology states that Bishop George Miller arrived from pinery July 8, 1843 with 157,000 ft. lumber and 70,000 shingles for the Nauvoo Temple. They were floated down in rafts.

April 1843. Father was called and went on a mission to Indiana, returning in the spring of 1844, I think.

In 1844, I was baptized by Henry W. Miller and I think was confirmed by Father, date not remembered, but I think before the martyrdom. During this year, mobbing and burning of Saints' homes were quite common and repeatedly, have the homeless been sheltered at Father's home. It had become common for us children to look first thing in the morning for smoke of some burning house. How well I remember the excited reports of the Martyrdom (June 27th), living, as we did, within three miles of the Carthage Jail where it occurred.

#### EARLY TRIP TO NAUVOO

Before the martyrdom, when the Nauvoo Legion was called out, I went with Father to Nauvoo, saw the Prophet Joseph mounted and in uniform, and listened to the speech and drawing of the sword as represented in a certain picture, when he said, "I call upon God and Angels to witness that I have unsheathed my sword with firm and unalterable determination that this people shall have their legal rights and shall be protected from mob violence or my blood shall be spilt upon the ground like water and my body consigned to the

silent tomb. While I live, I will never tamely submit to the domination of cursed mobocracy."

#### DEATH OF MOTHER

My mother was on a sick bed when the news of the martyrdom reached our home, and I shall never forget how bitterly she wept, calling on God to avenge their death. Her sickness continued until her death, September 1, 1844. The two families, D. A. and H. W., were still living together and eating at the same table. D. A.'s children, five in number, were now in charge of Aunt Elmira, Mother's sister, until Father married Hannah Bigler, December 29, 1844. She had been aiding in the house during Mother's illness.

#### EARLY SCHOOLING LIMITED

Note. This may be a proper time to state that my opportunity for schooling was very meager, both in Adams Co. and in Hancock Co., and later, two or three months a year, in log cabins with puncheon floor, (a split log or heavy slab with the face smoothed), a dirt roof, slab seats too high for our little feet to reach the floor, and with a girl school teacher. My mother was very anxious for my advancement and would have me sit by her while she was sewing and doing other sitting work and read to her, I spelling the hard words for her to name to me. I was to have her Bible when I had thus read the New Testament to her, which I had earned and received before her death. Orthography (spelling) was easy for me and I usually stood at the head of the class with those years older than I.



With our two years at Kanesville, I had but a few months poor schooling, and on arrival in Salt Lake Valley, no schooling for sixteen months and later about two months in winter for five of the six following years in a mixed common school, part of the time by teachers whom I could excel on some points, especially in grammar, arithmetic and orthography. This constituted all my opportunity of education, except my private application and using author's words, often studying by fire light and at times, by the light of the full moon.

1845. Mobbing and burning of the Saints' homes was continuing and talk of moving to the Rocky Mountains beyond the reach of the mobs was quite common. A song composed by Levi Hancock, "In the Spring, we'll leave Nauvoo and on our Journey we'll pursue," etc., was much sung.

Negotiations for selling property and preparing for the move were pending. My Uncle H. W. had now moved to Nauvoo and at times, I was stopping with my cousins there. How I remember seeing them sitting by the fire shaking with the ague, moaning, and their teeth chattering. My brother, sisters and I had our experience in that line, and oh!, how I wished I could stop shaking and rest my aching bones and joints just a moment.

#### VISIT TO NAUVOO TEMPLE

On one of these visits, I had the privilege with others, late in the fall, to go through the Nauvoo Temple, from the Baptismal font, resting on its twelve oxen, to the tower from which I took a view of Nauvoo. I noted how it lay in a large bend of the

Mississippi River which formed two boundaries of it. The Saints were now gathering, and being driven in from their scattered homes, to Nauvoo.

In 1846, Father and Uncle H. W. sold their farms and houses for a small consideration, part of which was for teams. After providing all the necessities, they were among the early movers from Nauvoo. They crossed the river with their families and aided others over in flatboats pulled by oars, while some crossed in skiffs. There they awaited the first advance for the west. We were in the advance to the Missouri, doubling over the soft bottoms and aiding in corduroying the sloughs and bridging the streams. The first part was in the cold winds and storms of March, with the subsequent exposure and suffering, many incidents of which might be given. After a few days lay-over at Garden Grove, 145 miles from Nauvoo, and another at Mount Pisgah, 27 miles farther, another move brought us to Council Bluffs, Iowa in June. Settlements were started at the two former places for those unable to move farther and for those following who were aided thus far. (More details in the sketch of Daniel Arnold Miller.)

#### LIFE AT COUNCIL BLUFFS, IOWA

At the Bluff, Father and Uncle bought out a Mr. Hildreth who had a log house and some orchard, garden and unimproved land near a block house, fortified with portholes. It was near a Potawatama Indian graveyard where we repeatedly witnessed the Indians feasting and moaning over their dead. The location was later called Millers' Hollow and still later named Kaneshville in honor of Col.

I was not rugged and had at least my share of illness. In the fall and winter of 1855, my Father, my Stepmother, brother James and some of my sisters were sick. I was trying to tend the cows, do the milking, feed the oxen and horses, cut the wood for two fires and get a few hours in the school room part of the time.

#### BAPTISMS AND ORDINATIONS

In 1844, baptized by H. W. Miller, confirmed by D. A. Miller. June 27, 1849, rebaptized by John Harris, confirmed by Joseph L. Robinson, March 30, 1851, rebaptized by Gideon Brownell, confirmed by Gideon Brownell. It was recommended that everyone be rebaptized after arriving in the Salt Lake Valley and start anew in the Gospel. Just why the second (March 30, 1851) occurred, I cannot tell, but I find it on record. May 18, 1856 at Fort Lemhi, on arrival we were rebaptized. When the Jedadiah Grant Reformation occurred in 1856, I was at Fort Lemhi on a mission to the Indians and as the spirit of it reached us, we were all rebaptized November 9th with the floating ice in the river.

In August 1875, another general baptizing occurred while I was on a mission to Australia. After my return, September 1, 1876, I with Job Welling and Thomas Steed, my associates on that mission, joined in that baptism and on July 1, 1877, I was baptized by Oliver L. Robinson and confirmed by Thomas L. Smith. this was in acceptance of the United Order. This made six baptisms. In 1852, I was ordained a Teacher and was laboring in that office for nearly three years, visiting the Saints.

March 4, 1855, I was ordained a Seventy by Thomas L. Smith and for a number of years, I was the clerk and corresponding secretary of the 40th Quorum and later was one of the seven Presidents until in 1877, I was ordained a High Priest by Bishop John W. Hess and set apart as his second counselor.

July 29, 1882, I was set apart as first counselor to Bishop J. M. Secrist, acting in that capacity until the end of 1906.

December 23, 1906, I was ordained a Patriarch by Apostle George Teasdale.