

(Written by Newman Balkley)

Springville, August 18, 1891.

It is seventy four years this day since I came upon this globe for the purpose of gaining an experience that I mite return again to my former Estate and my experiance has veriade and in all the various avioucation of my life I have tride to be honorable and virtous with all mankind and more especially with woman in looking over my past life I cant see anything that I have any partiolar regret I haven't been refused any blessing that I have asked for and have received all the blessing an ordnances that pertans to an exaltation in the future.

(Written By Newman Bulkley)

Springville Aug. 1868

I Newman Bulkley was Born 18 Aug. 1817 in Catharion, Tiogo Co. State of New York when five years old moved to Pennsylvania remained their until I was twenty years old in September 1837 I was Babtized into the Church of Jesus Christ of Later day Saints in June 1838 Went to Mosurie with Father and Mother stop at Huntsville remained their until five month then went back to Illinoise stop in exter Scott County one year and a half then moved to Pike Co. Their I married Jane Draper and remained their until July 1845 then moved to golden point in Hancock Co six miles below Nauvoo their our first child was born we remained until the exode then came to Council Bluffs their enlisted in the Mormon Battalion and went to Californis left my wife and child and Father and Motherin John Taylors camp on masheto creek without any house and about one month provisions one hundred miles from where any could be procurel my father was 71 years old and his right arm off above the elbow, I. was gone two years and three months at the end of the first year I was discharge In Los Angeles Cal. to make my way home the best I could I got to salt Lake by walking the most of the way arived in Salt Lake fort aactober 16, 1847 destitute of food and clothing stop here for the next ten month then went to council bluff remained there near four years in that time I labored very hard to make an outfit to git back to the vallies and succede in giting back to Springville in October 1852 have remained here ever since up to 1868 and have past my seventy first Birthday and my health seams to be giving away and I know not the time of my departure therefore I thought it wouldn't be amiss to write a few lines I have bin a member of church of Later day Saints for fifty one years my membership hasent bin called in question during that period of time and I can say that I feel quite well satisfide with my life I have sought to be honorable with all men have not violated the chatity of any woman in all of my life I have had the privileg of entring into holy Temples and their receiving sealing ordnance and the right to come forth in the morning of the first Resurrecion and inherit thrones and dominions and a kingdoms that will not pass away and now I want to say to my children and to their children and to their children unto the fourth generation live pure lives and do better than your Father and Grandfather and great grandfather that you may inherit Eteraal lives in the mansions of glory in order to obtain eternal lives you must learn the law that pertains unto it and practis them in your daly walk and conversation study the prophsies contained in the bible and the Book of mormon and doctrin and covenants and see what is coming on the Earth and all that has bin perdicted has got to be fore this generation will pass away so if you live to be as old as if an you will see all these things that is perdicted in the scripture take place so you will have to live pure enough so that you will be in possession of the holy spirit or you will not be able to stand and pass throu wat is coming upon the earth for not many years hence their will be fammin and wars and pestlance such as never has bin since begining of the world and these storms and tempest will increas and non but the Riteous will be albe to stand I am writing this that you may have my testimony to look upon when I am gon my testimony is that God the Father and his Son Jesus Christ apeared to Joseph Smith Jr. and told him that all the sects ware rong and that all their doing ware and abomination in his sight therefore go not after them I have heard Joseph Smith bare witness to this in the most solem maner with uplifted hans to heaven and know it to be true and this work will stand when the Elements shall melt with fervent heat I leave this testimony for you to look upon when I am gone therefore be true to the covnants you have made and be honest in all your deal and seek to secure an inheritance in the mansion of glory and Eternal lives wich is the greatest gift of God and now whether my days be many or few I have left my testimony for you to look upon when I am gone, I want the lad of each family of myh children to have copy of this.

Incidents in the life of Newman Bulkley, Born 18th August 1817
in Catharine, Tioga Co. New York.

I have been impressed to write some of the memories of my life although the incidents which have transpired have not been very remarkable. My father Noah Sumners Bulkley born 27th June 1776 in Stratford Town Fairfield Co. Conn. My Mother was Anna Newman Bulkley born 28th March 1779 in Conn. My Father was a Grist Miller by trade. The first twelve years of my life was spent in the Mill. Then my father thought he would try farming, so he bought 200 acres of heavy timbered land and not one acre cleared, there was a log house on the place, so he and I went to clearing the land preparatory to raising a crop. We got the timber out and the brush burned off of three acres and planted it in corn among the logs (indian fashion) then my father had to go and work out to get provisions for the family, this left me alone to chop and to fallow, to get ready to put in wheat in the fall which was quite an undertaking for a boy of 12 years old but I stuck to it and got four acres chopped and got the brush burned off then we made a logging bee and I got the logs piled in heaps ready for burning so we got our wheat in, we gathered our corn by packing it in our arms from among the logs. Then we cut out the under brush on a few acres more so we could cut the timber during the winter when the snow was deep. So we worked on in this way for about three years. Then we could not make the payments for the land and was obliged to sell our improvements for about one half what they cost. Then we had to get another home. We then bought another small farm on credit, kept it one year and returned it to the owner. Then tried rearing for one year, during this time "Mormonism" came along, My father joined them and went to preaching most of the time. I was the youngest son and all the rest of the children were married or left home except my youngest sister, this left me to look after Mother and youngest sister, so I went and worked out wherever I could get work. I could get 50 cents per day or \$10 per month pay \$1.00 per bushel for wheat, 50 cents for corn or buckwheat, In order to get it ground I would have to carry it three miles to mill on my back. I would take one bushel at a time, when that was used up, go again. Mother used to card and spin for the neighbors and get our meat. I would dig potatoes for the 10th bustel to get our potatoes. So we went along till I was about 20 years old, by this time the family had all joined the Church of the Latter Day Saints and was desirous to gather in the state of Missouri but had no teams nor money to buy with. A friend of fathers was coming to Missouri and he offered to bring Father and Mother, Self and Sister if we could raise money enough to defray our expenses, and another friend loaned Father \$20.00, but it so happened that my sister got married the day before we started, this left me to go alone with Father and Mother 1000 miles from all the rest of the family and 1000 miles was considered a long way in those days. Well do I remember the feelings I had in leaving my folks, my thoughts were that I should never see them again. But it proved to be that we were only the pioneers for the rest of the family, but it proved a hard journey for me, I had to foot it all the way and keep up with a horse team. We had not traveled many days before we found the object of our friends. They thought we would make good servants for them which brought about dissatisfaction between us and them. It was a great trial to me, many times I went by myself and went on account of the situation we were in for I thought the folk we were with were almost Gods and now to see them falling out and quarreling about nothing it was a sore trial to me. But we continued our journey and finally got to Huntsville in the State of Missouri. Our means had run out and we were in the midst of strangers without money or means of any kind to help ourselves with. But we found a friend in a man by the name of Hammet who had just moved his house from the field but left the kitchen and said if we would move it up near by his house we might live in it as long as we pleased and would give me a job grubbing hazel brush and pay in provisions. He let me have some jeans cloth for a suit of clothes. In a few days Mother was taken sick with chills and fever and was sick for six weeks and father to care for her and do the cooking for there was not a girl in the county that could be hired so we got along very well while we staid in Missouri which was about five months, in the month of Oct. there was a call for 100 men from Huntsville to go and drive the Mormons. I had to attend the muster

for the law required all over 18 yrs of age to enroll before they had been in the State 14 dys. But they had no trouble in raising the men. But they were not needed. They marched 20 miles and the word came that they were not needed so they turned about and upset every Mormon wagon they met and there was a good many off the road at that time. In the month of Nov. there was another call for 210 men. I was notified to attend the muster, but my friend Hamat advised me to not go in to Huntsville for the mob. spirit ran so high that I would not be safe, so I did not go but had to attend the Court Martial after the trouble was over but I got off without paying a fine. The exterminating order had come. All Mormons must leave the State of Missouri Before corn planting. We then hired a team to take us to the Miss. River which took about 4 days and was very cold, the River being full of ice, which continued to run for 2 weeks. I there hired for one month at \$13.00 and worked one half of the time by which time the river got so we would cross. We had no team nor money so I had to go about 50 miles away over into the State of Ill. and get a team and borrow some money and return for Father and Mother. We went to a little town called Exeter in Morgan Co. I stoped there. I was almost naked and about \$25.00 in debt. But work was plenty and I could make good wages chopping wood. We got a house and about 2 acres of land for \$1.50 per month, so I went to chopping wood, I could make \$1.50 per day which was big wages for that country, comon wages being 50 cents per day. I soon got my debts paid and got me some clothing for myself and Father and Mother and by fall had got many things for the house besides buying one cow. We remaind here about one year and a half. We then moved to Pike Co. where 2 of my Brother in laws lived and leased some land of Wm. Allred. Here was a Stake of Zion established and I built a house for Father and Mother Supposing we were going to make us a home here. But we were disappointed for Bt Bishop Allred went to the Prophet and requested him to get a revalation to know what he should do with his property, and the word of the Lord was for him to sell his property and move to Nauvo and put his means into the Nauvo House. I had fenced about 4 acres of land and built a house 16 by 20 feet and \$22.00 in stove goods for my labor. We were now left without a home again I now went and built a log cabin on one of my Brother in laws places. I was now about 26 yr. old and begin to think it about time to take a wife. So I looked one up and was married to Jane Draper January 7, 1844. She was the daughter of Thomas Draper and Mary Mosher Draper. With all my ups and downs I had got 2 horses and three cows, my wife had one cow and I took my wife home. We continued to live here for about one year and a half. I and my wife moved to Hancock Co about 6 miles below Nauvo at a place called Golden's point, we went there in July 1845. I was taken down with fever in about 2 weeks after we got there was not able to do anything for the next 4 months, during this time the mob was burning and driving the saints into Nauvo. In Jan. 4, 1846 our first child. By this time I got so I could get around and shuck corn and get my wood. The Saints were making preparations to leave as quick as possible I could see no way open for me to get away. I had one yoke of oxen one cow and an old wagon. I then joined Bishop Evans Wagon Company and worked long enough to get a set of wagon hubbs and got them mortised and got some paterns for the spokes took them home and went to work building a wagon, taking the irons off the old one and got a Blacksmith to put them on the new one. Then I had the running gears of a wagon. I now hitched up and went back to Pike Co. and worked about one month and got a bed for my wagon and some other things and ready to start. Sometime in May I had two Brother in laws going so I aranged with them to take Father and Mother along and we all traveled together. We crossed the Miss. River at Warsaw and traveled up the divide between the Desmoine and Fox River and continued our journey until we arived at Mt. Risga. Orders were here given to stop until further orders. We here put in 2 acres of corn and beans and got out a set of house logs and comenced plowing to put in some buck wheat. Now word came that all could come on who wanted to. So we sent word to Daniel Tyler that he might have what we had done and we went on to Council Bluffs. Colonel Allen was here raising the Mormon Battalion and 2 of us enlisted. This was another trial of our faith. Here we were 100 miles from any place of supply. Our folks had about enough to do them one month. But President Young said the men must be had so we put our trust in the Lord and

shouldered our knapsacks and marched to the tune of the girl I left behind me. Until we arrived at Fort Lavenworth we had to do our cooking as best we could roll the dough out into a long strip and wind it around a stick and hold it in the fire to bake it and roast our Beef on the coals. We did this for 10 days. We then got a Mess pan and one Camp Kettle to every 6 men this was our kit of cooking utensils. But our mess bought a fry pan and coffee pot, a tin pan, tin plate, knife and spoon for each man. There is a history of the Mormon Battalion written, I shall therefore pass by our travels, merely giving a few incidents which happened on the way. Our Colonel died at Fr. Leavenworth and another took his place who was a tyrant. He caused us to make long tiring marches during the hot weather which caused quite a number of the men to get sick and some died. We went thro to Santa Fe on a forced march, here we stoped 9 days and Colonel Cook took command and we marched thro to California. We arrived at San Louis Rey on the 27 of Jan. 1847. I was barefoot, had no clothes to cover my nakedness. Stayed here 6 weeks and still no clothes for change, we were alive with vermin. Orders now came to march to Los Angeles, 140 miles. Most of the men were barfoot and the country rough and gravelly, which made it very hard on our feet. But we made the trip in 4 1/2 days. When we had been here about one month we got shoes and some clothes by paying \$2.50 for hickory shirts. It looked like it would take all our wages to get clothed up, so left us with no money for outfitting for home. Horses and mules were very cheap, could buy a good pony for \$5.00 and mules from \$10.00 to \$15.00. When I was discharged I went out to a Rancho and got a mule, unbroke never been rode or worked. But in the bargain I made the Spaniard agree to ride it once, then I took and packed it and started but it got away from me before noon, the first day out but it so happend one of the Spanish boys took after her and caught her for me for which I paid the last dollar I had and he stole a lariette off the mule worth one dollar, the loss of which was a great inconvenience to me. I now had to take my packing rope to Stake the mule out with. But got along pretty well, we had bought 44 head of 4 yr. old steers at the last Rancho we had passed. We could drive them along for beef, they were wild but we thought they would get gentle in a few days but er were mistaken. It took 20 men on horseback to drive them and guard them at night. I let my mare go to help drive them one day and the man who rode her was careless and let the blanket get out from under the saddle and bruised her withers. She also got a stubb in her foot. I had to leave her in about 3 days which left me on foot. And we had to kill our cattle and jerk or dry the beef and sack and pack it. I now packed my mule and led her and had to wade or swim all the streams. My mule soon got so she would follow me anywhere. One day we came to a River so deep it would swim our mules and so wet all our baggage so we built a raft I soon found a place where I could wade, so myself and Brother Dennett laid off our clothes and carried our baggage over on our heads, before the rest of the Co. had the raft done we had our things all over and had our dinner. This was in the upper part of Tulie Valley which was nearly 300 miles long, there was a good sized stream came down from the mountains about every 25 miles until we came to Sutters Fort on American River. Here them who had means recruited their provisions and started for the mountains. When we got on the divide we met Sam Brannon and found out where the church had located, until then we knew nothing of its location. Next day we met Captain Brown who had an Epistle from the 12 Apostles advising all those who did not expect their wives and families to be in the vallys to stop in California. I got no letter from my wife, so was almost sure she would be in the valley. So I would not go back, but I was disapointed for she had not come. I had traveled about 1500 miles on foot and kept up with pack mules and waded and swam all the streams between Los Angeles and Salt Lake. Part of the Co. were going thro to the Bluffs but all my means were exhausted so I could go no farther. I had my mule and in order to help my Brother in law to go on I traded her to him for a mare which I sold to Lorenzo Young for \$20.00 getting one half of the pay down which I gave to Abram Day to take to my wife and child the other \$10.00 I was to get in beef along as I wanted it. This left me 1000 miles from my folks without any means whatever to get to them and without ever one meal of vituals to eat and almost naked, but the way opened D. B. Huntington said come and work for me and I will give you something to eat.

The same time made the remark I haven't got provision enough to do me one week but says I shall have more. I hauled wood from the Canyon 2 weeks for which he gave me 2 Buckskins and his partners wife said she would make them into pants and board me if I would haul wood one week for the. So for 3 weeks labor I had got a pair of pants and my board. I was not turned loose to get my living the best way I could. They were bushering once in a while a beef and I would go and get the lights and such other offalls they would not use so I lived along for a few weeks. Then Bro. Joseph Stratton got in need of some help and said he would venture to board me 2 weeks if I would work for him, so I was provided for another 2 weeks and Sister Stratton took pity on me and made me 2 shirts and 2 pairs of drawers out of an old tent they had altho they were very coarse, yet they made me comfortable for the winter and I shall remember her for all her kindness in all the eternities to come. By this time the year 1847 had ended. One evening I was into Bro. Van Cotts and Dr. Darwin Richardson was in and said he would board me if I would come and work for him a few days. So I went to work on Monday after the New Year and staid until the 1st of March 1848. Now plowing time had come and I had agreed to help Brother Stratton plow and put in his crop and in return he was to help me put in what seed I had got, but how I was to live was a question. I went to Ep Hunter and told him my circumstances and he let me have about 7 lbs. of beef. The nettles had now grown about 6 inches, so I would gather them and stew them with my beef and when the beef gave out I took the nettles alone until we plowed 15 acres and put it into seeds of one kind and another. But mostly corn, I had one peck of wheat which I put into one half acre and got 4 bushels in return. I was expecting my wife and child would be sent to me but about the 1st of Aug and express came in from Pres. Youngs Co. I did not get any word from my wife so did not know what to do. I had no means to go back with and there was only one chance for me to get to my family and that was to go out to meet Pres. Youngs Co. and get to the teams that were returning to winter quarters. So I got part of my wheat ground and started back on the 15th of August, not knowing whether my family were coming or not. The first Co. I met I found some folks that knew my wife and said she was not coming. So I had to prepart to go thro. to Kanessville Before starting I had out and stacked 3 tons of hay. I sold it for 20 lbs. of poor flour. I was taking 2 yoke of oxen and wagon out to Pres. Youngs Co. expecting to reach there in time to get in with the teams that were going back. But we came nigh being too late for the teams, had most all started back. Things looked very dark to me for getting to my folks that year. But I never gave up until the last chance was resorted to. I came across Wm. and Marian Haws who said thir teams ought to go back. So with some persuasion they concluded to start and there were 4 of us which made six in all. The other company had 3 days the start of us but we took every advantage of travel that we could and by this means we overtook them about 50 miles above Ft. Laramie.

I will now pass over the rest of our Journey home, I could hardly say home for I had no home to go to we sometimes call home wherever wife is and this is what I had to do them. I found the place on the 17th day of Oct. 1848 at Kanessville Rottawattamie Co. Iowa Ter. and found wife and child at Bro. Comptons hired out by the week. I had on my Buckakin pants which I had worked for 3 weeks for and the shirts that Sister Stratton had made for me out of the tent and the old coat I left home with, a pair of shoes which Bro. Covington had made for me here in the Valley out of some raw hide soaked in water and ashes, the uppers were buckskin. My wife still had her cow and I had got one ox back from the mountains so we had one ox and one cow to start with and winter just at hand. I did not stop to rest or visit one day but shouldered my broad ax the next morning and went to hewing house logs. Then we had a very cold winter I worked in the snow 2 1/2 feet deep and chopped wood for 31 cents per cord and laid shingles when the weather was so cold that it would fill my whiskers full of ice. So I continued on at anything I could get to do until Spring. I then began putting up hewed log houses, in about 2 weeks after I got home we went to keeping house and Father and Mother came and lived with us and remained until Father died and Mother still lived with us until we got to the mountains. She then went and lived with Abran Days folks most of the time till her death. I will now return to my narative, when the Spring opened I built a hewed log house for David Candlin and when the people found out

I could build such houses I had no further trouble about work for I could get all I could do. I had got my land warrant for services in the army and sold it for \$89.00. I then bought a yoke of oxen and had some money left. I then went up into the Hazel brush just out of town and took up some land and built me a house with 2 rooms in it. Father and Mother lived in one room, myself and family in the other. I cleaned about 2 acres and raised some corn, potatoes etc, I then started in for an outfit for the Valley but it took my nearly 4 years to get an outfit, as it cost a good deal to live. It seemed I had got into a place where there should have been a public house of entertainment, for we had somebody almost constantly, but made no charge to any who came, this continued for most of the time while we remained, which was almost 3 years. During this time we had lots of death Father died and we lost our eldest child. We had many losses one way and another. I lost the oxen I bought with my land warrant money but with 4 years hard labor I got an outfit for the Valleys. About 2 weeks before starting I took sick with the Measles, so had to employ a teamster to drive for me as far as Ft. Laramie and a few days before starting Francis Laurence brought his daughter to me and said I would have to take her with me or she would have to be left (she was my niece). So I took her in, this overloaded my team for I had to add more to my outfit. My children took the measles from me and had them after we started. I had joined Robert Wimmers Co. and we were to meet on the Missouri Bottom near the Ferry to organize the Co. They took us in but would not let us travel nearer than 1/4 mile of them. There were 3 families of us together, we had to camp by ourselves and so travel about 200 miles. Here the Co. got over their scare and let us in. This brought us to Grand Island on the Platt River. The Cholear took hold of our Co. and we were dallying away our time and eating up our provisions till it looked as tho a great portion of the Co. would be on short rations before we got thro. But after 3 months toiling we reached the Valleys by being overloaded I lost one cow and used up ox so he died soon after we got in the Valley. This left me with one ox and three cows, my whole property being valued at \$180.00. It took one cow to pay my tithing for all who came into the Valley were expected to pay their tithing and renew their covenants by Baptism. The first days work I done in Springville was on the Canyon road, then I laid adobies a few days then went to the Canyon and got me a set of hewed house logs and built a house and then went into Maple Canyon and heaved the timbers for Keltons Mill at Provo. It snowed every day while we were doing this work so by the time we got thro the snow was 2 feet deep but we succeeded in getting out the timbers and getting it to Provo. We had a very hard winter and could do but little, when Spring opened I rented some ground of Ben Richmond, raised some corn. Then the Walker Indian War came on and we were called out and spent sometime therein. I took a severe cold and got a lame back and was laid up thro most of the harvest, the time I had calculated to wrok and get my bread for the coming winter. Our cattle had been driven to Salt Lake vally to keep them from the Indians., so I had no team We had move into Fort with the rest and take my turn in standing guard. But with all these drawbacks I managed to get along quite comfortable thro the winter. I had got 40 acres of land from Wm. Miller for which I paid \$40.00. But not being able to clear and break it I gave Job Draper one half to help break and plow some of it, so we got in 7 acres of wheat and one acre of corn and some potatoes. Nothing worth speaking of happened with me until the year 1855. The grasshoppers came and took our crops by stern and left all destitute of bread stuff. But it so happened that I with good management and the Blessings of the Lord that we had our bread and some to spare to feed others when I thot I had barely enough to do my own family. There were 4 other men came and said they wanted me to take them in and they stoped with me till harvest, which was about 6 weeks and we had bread every meal. I had sowed 2 acres of wheat the fall before. It ripened about 2 weeks earlier than the Spring sowing and as soon as it was possible I had it out and thrashes out. I leand it to the Brethren and took no interest for the use of it. While others were charging from 1/4 to 1/2 bushel on the bushel.

Then in order to get my clothes I went on the Mountains and cut timber and made shingles and hauled them to Salt Lake City and sold them for about \$10.00 per 1000. We will now pass on to the Echo War. We as a people had become very destitute of clothing, shoes and boots. There was a call made for 100 men from Springville, then the question was who had clothing sufficient to stand the cold weather. It was now Oct. In order to ascertain who had clothing sufficient to stand the cold weather, we were placed in line and the Bishop went along and picked out such as he thought could go. I had a good pair of Buckskin pants and a tolerable good coat. So my clothing was judged sufficient. I had raised a good crop of wheat so I could leave my family with plenty of bread which consisted of 13 in number and were all small having married a widow woman just previous who had 5 small children. We had some very rigid laws in Springville at this time and the police were very prompt in putting them in force, for instance no cattle were allowed in the streets at large and they had ceased and sent me to fight their battles and defend the country but instead of looking after my family and interest they put my cattle in the pound and made my pay \$1.25 per head to support a lazy police. I called the attention of the Bishop to it and he sanctioned it. I told him and the Mayor that I considered it no better than high way robbery. But enough on this subject. I was gone 2 months and when I returned instead of finding my winters wood up as agreed should be I found they had furnished my family with 2 loads of green cottonwood to burn. It was now so could not get in the Canyons, so had to climb the Mountains for my wood during the winter I had fires to keep up so it took me a pretty good part of my time. When I got home I found my family in better condition than I expected for they had managed to get some clothing and I had sold some tanbark to a tanner in Provo for which they had got leather and got it made into shoes for the children. So we got along thro the winter very well. The widow woman I had married staid with me 3 years and then became dissatisfied and wished to leave. So I gave her as much property as she had when she came to me and she left. I gave her bread sufficient to last her and family till harvest. This left me again without a team. So I sold land and got a team and went to work on the Mountains to get timber and after the sugar cane was introduced. Myself and one Abram New got up a mollasses Mill. Things seemed to prosper with us. We had as good a water power as there was in Springville, we wished to have our works improved but had not the means so we made W. J. Stewart and Nicolas Groesbeck an offer if they would furnish a Carding Machine. We would put in the Machinery necessary to run it, count the cost and divide the profit accordingly. This was in the days when Greenbacks were worth about 25 cents on the Dollar. This made the machine about 4 times what it would in Gold. So by the time it arrived here the cost was \$3300.00 but with this enormous price we would have done very well if we had have contented to let it remain as it was. But Groesbeck wanted to sell his share at an enormous price with 25% interest and my partner Noe thought it would be a good thing. So we bought it and gave out Notes for \$2300.00 payable in annual installments. So it went on for 2 years. We paid \$900.00 and then lacked \$500.00 of having the interest paid up. During this time we had put in a Grist Mill and doing a very good business. I couldn't see any possible for us to pay up our note so I made the proposition to Mr. Noe that we would offer the property to Groesbeck for our Notes. So we did so and he accepted it and gave up our Notes. I had worked about 3 months each year for 10 years to try and get a little start in life. But it all went into the hands of a rich man that had no need of it as it afterwards proved. For the property stood there and literally went to destruction. It done none any good, but left me poor and broken down in health. Enough on this subject.

In March 1868 I was invited to attend the Elocution class at Provo, while here one day Pres. B. Young asked a question, if there was not some one who could make a washboard? To put them on the market at the same price as the imported ones. So I made a trial and succeeded in a small way. I built me a corn sheller and a little mill to grind corn and so managed to get along quite comfortable and most of my children had grown to man and womanhood and were able to assist me. Nothing of any great importance occurred with me until the year 1870. I then began to think about my forefathers and found I had but little knowledge concerning them, I

I learned that Apostle F. D. Richards was getting a genealogy and wrote to him and found out that a man by the name of Bulkley had hired a man by the name of Chapman to get up the Bulkley genealogy. So in about 4 years from this time I got the book by paying \$5.00 for it. So that on April 12, 1876 I and my daughter Lovina Jane were baptized for 49 persons in the Endowment house at Salt Lake City and we continued our work during the summer. June 8th, myself and Anna M. Whiting (my daughter) and Abner N. Bulkley my son, were baptized for 394 persons and on the 12th of July, myself, Elmira J. and Ole Tuff and his wife Laura were baptized for 310 persons after this Anna M. Whiting and myself were sealed for 64 couples in Salt Lake City. This ended our work in Salt Lake City. Previous to our commencing with the book, myself and daughter Celestia were baptized for all our near relatives. As soon as the St. George Temple was finished and ready for work in it I traveled a long distance with an ox team. I had determined to go and give my Father and Mother their Endowments. But had no team save oxen and \$10.00 in money so I took a barrel of Molasses and went to Sappete and there traded for wheat to make my bread to last me to St. George and back, where I could make my offering to the Temple. I had my daughter Lovina J. and my son George with me. We were 13 days in making the trip. We here performed 5 weeks work in the Temple for the dead and gave my daughter to a good man in wedlock. While there my son in law L. Whiting came down and brought my wife to me and his wife, my daughter, and officiated for some 500 persons. Gave Endowments to my Father and Mother and my wifes Father and Mother and Wm. Garry my wifes half brother, and gave them their Second Anointing. We also Endowed our Uncles and Aunts. All the leisure time I had I was making washboards to buy hay and such other things as we needed. On the 15 of Jan. 1877, I, my wife, and George Bulkley started home feeling that we had done a good work for the dead. Geo had been taken sick and had a long time of it but by the Blessings of the Lord he recovered and has not had any sickness since. We left Springville Nov. 15, 1877 and was gone about 2 1/2 months, had a good time and was greatly blessed. Out of my \$10.00 with I had when I started I had 50 cents left. When I got home I bot my hay and paid for it. Except for 5 nights nothing occurred of apacial importance until the next fall, then we made another trip to St. George this time taking 2 wagons, my 2 wives and my oldest daughter Anna Mary Whiting and two sons, Aaron and Wm. S. We loaded our wagons with flour to sell to bear our expenses and when we got there one of the boys went to hauling wood and selling it for hay to feed our teams. While we were there my son Sannuel and wife arrived so we could get Endowments for 7 persons each day. This winter we were baptized for about 600 persons and got Endowments for some 40 or 50 persons. We traded our oxen for mules and on the 10th of Feb. 1879 we started home.

Nothing of particular note only to prepare for another trip the next fall. I fited out a team and my wife and son Geo. and daughter Emma L. went and worked for the Draper family. I did not go that winter. They were baptized for about 30 persons and Endowed the most of them before they came home. Next fall I and my daughter Celestia Whitmore went down and took my Daughter L. J. Farnsworth home (who lived at St. George) I also took Bro. Jedithan Everett with me, also John Marchbank. We stoped 2 weeks and were baptized for 8 persons and got Endowments for 6 of them and had some sealing done. This was in the fall of 1881. The next fall I and Aaron and Wm. Bulkley went down and had the adoption attended to. My Father and Uncles were adopted into Joseph Smiths family. This ended my word in St. George Temple.

When the Logan Temply was finished I went to it and had my children who were not born under the covenant sealed to me and my wife, Nephi N., Abner N., Anna Mary and Celestia were sealed to us.