

comes over, show him the bookcase." When Father came over to see us, I showed it to him, and he was pleased. When things came into the valley, Father was eager that we have them. We had many lovely books, and I loved to read them. I have two of Mother's small hymn books that were printed in London by Elder John Henry Smith. They are beautifully bound with a design in gold on the cover, and the edges of the pages are gold.

Father bought us a beautiful organ from Salt Lake City. It was one of the first ones brought into the Valley. This was put in our parlor. I was in my teens. My Mother would play and sing. I learned to play too. I took lessons from Brother Pinder. On Sundays and other times I would bring some of my friends in, and we would sing. After they were gone, Mother would say, "Why don't you sing more church hymns than some of the other kind you were singing? After all it was the Sabbath."

I enjoyed going with Mother to Syracuse to see my sister Alice and family and help with the children when Alice had a new baby. She married Walter Steed. They had a large farm. In later years I had some wonderful visits with her and her fine family of seven. I also visited later when they lived in Salt Lake.

As a little girl, I went with my mother to visit my sister Annie sometimes after she married Dr. Joseph Marion Tanner. This was in Idaho and Utah. Mother would help her put up fruit and other things, especially after her baby was born. Annie had a fine family of ten children. When Dr. Tanner would come to Farmington to speak, the people would flock to hear him. He was a wonderful speaker, a real orator.

Sarah married Benjamin Franklin Knowlton and had a lovely family of nine children. They had a large beautiful dog, and he liked me. Sarah's husband was always very nice to me. Her oldest son, Ezra Clark Knowlton made my little girls, LaRue, Norma, and Maurine a dish cupboard and a little table. This was when they were small children, and we enjoyed the many times he spent with us. He admired me so much, saying how beautiful and charming I was with such a lot of faith.

My father and family, especially my brother Timothy had a lot of bees. He knew how to handle them without getting stung! He would wear a helmet. I would see the bees crawl on his arms. Sometimes the bees would get in my long, dark hair and I would run. Even then I was stung a few times.