

of fruit, the drying of fruit, the caring for the lot and the flowers and on and on. In the winter it was mending and sewing rags for carpet rugs. She liked to knit and to tat and to quilt and it occurs to me now that these were her hours of relaxation. I'm sure she read and studied a great deal but it must have been done after I had gone to bed.

So I have sketched my full and profitable life with mother. I think she took more time to visit with me than with the older children, although this may be entirely a misconception. She taught me to read before I went to school and she tried to teach me to work and her teaching included all the virtues. Quite wistfully she said to me one day, "While I was still a girl my mother took great pains to teach me exactly how to cross the plains. I appreciate her interest, but I never had to cross the plains. I could teach you exactly how to meet the problems of frontier life. The nature of your problems I do not know but they will be there and you'll just have to learn how to meet them as I did and as my mother did."

During the last years of mother's life she lived with Rhoda in Salt Lake City and I with my family lived in Mexico. We would travel to Utah each summer and as we would start back she would say, "I don't think we shall see each other again in this life." But the next summer we would visit her again and at parting there would be that same remark until one time it was correct.

About ten days after her funeral I received the word that she had gone. As I have faith in the justice of the Great Creator, I do have implicit and infinite faith, I know that no place created will be too good for her nor beyond her reach.

Those of us and those of you who are her descendants and those who will be her posterity can think of her as having given you what she so much wanted to give us and you, A Better Heritage."

I hope this compilation will help you to "Know Her Better."