

JOURNAL TRANSCRIPTION - OLA LARSON (8 Mar 1846 - 24 Nov 1935)

The following is a transcription of the handwritten journal written by my Great Grandfather Ola Larson. It was written over a period of many years, with the last entries being made in January, 1927, when he was nearly 81 years of age. The final page includes entries written about 1934 by "H.M.M." - probably by his granddaughter and my cousin, Helen Mar Miller.

The writing is remarkably clear and articulate for a man whose original language was Swedish, and who received only seven years of education. In this transcription I have taken the liberty of correcting much of the spelling and grammar for the sake of readability. If the intended spelling or meaning of a word was not perfectly clear, I have indicated such by appending "(sp?)" after the word or phrase. There are a few inserted words that appear to have been written by a hand other than Ola's. These inserted textual pieces are enclosed by [brackets.] I have not attempted to correct the spelling of proper names, and in some cases the same individual's name is spelled more than one way in the Journal. The page numbers are those of his actual journal.

Ola clearly was a remarkable man. By inference, his wife Johanna was certainly no less remarkable, even though Ola wrote very little about her (or about his daughters.) Johanna had her third child on board a sailing vessel en route from Sweden to New Zealand in 1874. They both barely escaped with their lives when their home was attacked by a mob in New Zealand as they were being persecuted for living their faith. Those of us who are descended from this couple can take great pride in their accomplishments, and only hope that some of their genes exist in our own makeup and in the makeup of our own children and grandchildren.

Jerry Larsen
September, 2003
Tualatin, Oregon

"My Journal" - Ola Larson

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I, Ola Larson, son of Lars Person & Svenborg Jensson was born the 8th day of March 1846 in Gustaf Adolphs Forsamling, Wiby, Christianstad Län, Skåne, Sweden. My father's family was as follows:

Pehr	born	1831
Jons		1833
Sven		1835
Sissa		1842
Ola		8 March 1846

3 girls dead as children. I do not know when they were born neither when they died.

My father died when I was about one year old. I do not know when he was born neither when he died, but as well as I can remember my mother told me that he was 39 years old when he died.

My mother was born the 14th of February 1807. My mother was always doing all what was in her power to grow us up in the fear of God and to give us a good education and as I was the youngest I received more education

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than the rest of the family. I went to school about 7 years and was considered to have a first

class education in those days. My oldest brother Per was staying at home helping mother to make a living for the rest of us. The home consisted of 6 acres of church land and a pretty good [dwelling] house on it with the necessary outhouses for stock and crop. The houses belonged to my mother and the land to the Lutheran Church, and as rent for the land my brother should ring the church bells and my mother should keep the church clean and other little works as were required and besides that, pay to the minister about 12 bushels of potatoes and some barley every year. There was a law in that country that when a child had a sufficient education and knowledge of God and had arrived to the age of 14 or 15 years that they should go to the minister two or three times a week for about 6 months to be prepared to partake of the sacrament or receive a confirmation as it was called. Before receiving this confirmation no one

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was allowed to partake of the sacrament before the minister declared them worthy. Those who didn't have sufficient knowledge of God or education enough would have to wait to next year and go to the priest for another term. After having partaken of the sacrament and received this preparation it was supposed that the young people would have strength enough to stand the trials of the world and start out on their own account in life. The poor people let their children go out to work and at service. After this period of time my brother Jons went away from home to learn to be a gardener. Swen, the younger brother, learned to be a tailor. My sister learned practical housekeeping such as spinning, weaving all sorts of cloth, linen, ladies and gentlemen's clothing. She became an excellent hand in weaving goods for gentlemen's clothing. I being much younger than my brethren went to school the most of the time and in the meantime helped

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my oldest brother to work at home. My Brother Swen went to Denmark to finish learning his tailor business. My mother and my oldest brother worked hard to make a living and did everything in their power to give my sister and myself an education. My mother was very religiously inclined and did all she could to teach me to serve God as far as her knowledge went. My brother Jons continued in learning the garden business. One winter he stopped home, he planted a fine orchard and flower garden and also established a seed and plant business for us which we continued for many years and helped us greatly in making a living. It also created a desire in me to learn to be a gardener or florist. When I was about 14 years' of age I had finished my education and was confirmed by a Lutheran minister whose name was Samuel Adrian. I was then allowed to partake of the sacrament and after that was considered to have strength

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enough to meet the wickedness of the world on my own account and also to make my own living. I then left home, went 65 miles away from home in my first move, to a gentleman's place called Osjø in the vicinity of the city Engelhom. My brother Jons was here head gardener. I started here to learn gardening. This was in the spring of 1860. I was engaged for one year. My wages were about \$10.00 the first year and I also received 1 ?? of wool for stockings, and my board. I advanced very quickly in my learning. It was a great help to me the business we were doing in my home, especially I had learned the names of all common flowers and I also had learned how to grow common vegetables. After one years' experience with my brother he trusted me in charge of a small farm of 20 acres that he bought about 20 miles away, one mile away from the large city Helsingborg. I then started nursery and vegetable gardens on several acres of land. My oldest

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brother Pehr had at that time sold our old home where we were born and my mother moved and kept house for me. My oldest brother also moved to us and did the farmwork. During that summer he was then married but his wife did not move before fall. This was one of the busiest

years in my life, having such a great responsibility on me only a little over 15 years of age, but I made a great success in my work. Went to market every day during the summer with fruit and vegetables. Established a good business for my brother. The second year my brother got married and moved to his farm which relieved me of a great deal of responsibility. His wife had 3,000 crowns in money. He had saved quite a little during his time as gardener, being very shrewd in business so he commenced at once to be well-to-do and became the wealthiest of our whole family. I continued to stay

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with him for one and a half years, more learning, mostly nursery work and market gardening and some drawing and landscape gardening, making in all 4 years with my brother Jons. My mother continued to live with him until she died many years after. My older brother Pehr went to Denmark to my other brother Swen. I never saw him again. We got separated and scattered all over south Sweden and Denmark. I then engaged in a large place called Røgle with a head gardener by the name of Lundblad. My brother had learned with him too. He was considered the most learned gardener in south Sweden and the most successful one. He had a large nursery, large fruit garden or orchard, about 10 acres market gardening, 12 or 13 acres in lawns and flowers, between 30 and 40 acres in park, greenhouses, and a large winery under glass, lots and lots of beds and an immense plant and seed business,

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this all belonging to a gentleman of royalty by the name of Lord Gadthart Waktmaster (sp?). There were several thousand acres belonging to the estate. Mr. Lundblad had complete control of everything belonging to the gardens. Worked everything just the same as if it belonged to himself. I engaged with him for 60 crowns a year (about \$15). Second and third year I received 75 crowns. This was the highest wages he ever had paid to a boy there. When learning my second year I took the place as second gardener on account of the second gardener left. This was a great favor bestowed upon me. No one ever used to get this position before he at least had been there two or more years. I worked very hard during these years. Our working hours were, during 5 months of the summer, from 4:30 o'clock in the morning to 8 at night, including 2 hours for breakfast, dinner and lunch. The balance of the year 1-1/2 hour shorter time.

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Mr. Lundblad was a first class artist in landscape gardening. He would teach us this if we would do our practice on our own time at night or sundays. I have, during the winter months, year after year worked 4 or 5 hours every night practicing drawing and studied landscape gardening. This was my favorite work, and has continued to be so during my lifetime. Another study that we did not need to take except we preferred to and used our own time for it was botany. I also worked at this at intervals. I studied linee (?) flora but I did not spend as much time at this as I did at my favorite study, landscape gardening. We had to put in from 12 to 14 hours hard practical work every day and every other Sunday we were free. My fourth year he rose my wages to 100 crowns per year. This was the highest wages any boy ever got. This ended my time with Mr. Lundblad. He then recommended me as head gardener

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to a gentleman by the name Rønne. The name of the estate was Swedberg. I accepted this but had to wait 6 months until I could take the position. My desire was then instead of taking this, plan to go either to Stockholm the capital of Sweden, or to Kopenhagen Denmark to study for two more years and take a florists examination but this was too expensive for me. I could not afford it, so I had to be satisfied with the learning I had. But during this 6 months vacancy I was not (?) I made my home with my brother Jons, but I traveled and studied all the time. I visited Kopenhagen several times, spent all the time I could there. Studied landscape gardening most of the time and also other parts belonging to my business. Made plans and drawings for other gardeners to lay out gardens from. I spent my winter very beneficially and

studied very hard. When spring came I took position of my new situation.

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My sister had, during this year, learned cooking and housekeeping on large gentlemen's places. She wanted to have a little rest so she decided to come and keep house for me on my new place. I now received good wages and a good house to live in.

My new position at Swedberg was a very responsible one. There were about 8 acres of orchard and kitchen garden combined, and 3 acres more of kitchen garden without orchard. About 6 acres of ornamental and flower garden nearly all covered with lawn, about 25 acres of park in its natural condition. This was a very beautiful place, especially the location. The gardens were in a very bad condition on account of the former owner died. He was an old bachelor and it took several years to settle up affairs before the estate fell into other hands. There were 700 acres of land altogether. About 100 acres were in heavy woods consisting mostly of large oak and beech. All small underbrush

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consisted of hazelnut trees or bushes. The gentlemen's residence or the mansion was built on the side of a beautiful hill located so that you could look over all the land which was perfectly level, all except the park and ornamental gardens. Fruit and kitchen garden were below the hill. The whole side hill was covered with very large birch trees which made it very beautiful. Mr. Rønne the owner did not live there before about 18 months after I became his gardener. He lived about 5 miles away on another place of 2,000 acres where he had lived for 25 years. I also had to look after the gardens on that place. So my time was very much occupied. My principal help for labor were women and children. Sometimes I employed as many as 24 during the busy time of spring. After 2 years' hard work I had all the gardens in a splendid condition. I sold fruit and vegetables for a large sum. The profits for one year were 1,725 kroner.

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This money was handed over to the Lady Rønne as her pocket money. The second year I laid out walks and drives in the park which made it a very beautiful place. The third year I enlarged the hotbeds and also I built a peach house all of glass. I did all the work myself during the winter time. I occupied this position for 5 years. During this time I gained a great many friends and was well known and had a good business reputation all through that part of the country. A great many of my friends wished me to start a business of my own as a landscape gardener and it did not take much to persuade me as this was my favorite work. So I left Swedberg in the fall of the year. Up to this time I have been writing only on business. I will now give a short description on my personal affairs. I have now already been married for several years and have a family of 3 little girls. How I got through my courting and marriage will be too lengthy to tell.

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My wife's name before I was married was Johanna Nelson. She was a professional dressmaker and carried on her business for a great many years after we got married. My sister lived with us a great deal of the time. She learned dressmaking from my wife and in return my wife learned to be a first class cook and a most excellent housekeeper. My brother Swen had, a year previous to this, been unable to support himself and family in Denmark on account of bad health and other misfortune, so I sent for him and helped him to start a business nearby where I was living. He soon became better in health and my sister went to live with him and became his machinist (sewing machine?). He shortly after moved to Helsingborg, a large city where he did good business. He was a first class tailor and my sister continued to stay with him as long as I was in Sweden and a great many years afterwards. In the fall of the year I had an auction sale and sold about half of my furniture and

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moved to live with my father-in-law and at once started in business as a landscape gardener.

This was a very mild winter so I could prepare land and work outside nearly all winter. I laid out eleven places during fall and winter, drew plans for several other places and made a splendid reputation and a good name in the whole district. I also took charge of one large gentleman's garden and only directed the work there and was engaged to do a great work on four old large gentlemen's places the following year, to lay them out in new style. During the spring I finished all my places that I had laid out during the winter and commenced on one large new place. But the season became very dry so I could not do much and to all appearances it looked to be a hard time the coming year. This was in the spring of 1874. During this time I received a letter from a friend of mine who had gone to New Zealand. He encouraged me to go there.

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{Transcriber's note: Page 16 through 52 consist, in part, of tabular data regarding births, baptisms, confirmations and ordainings of various family members. Some pages are missing from the copy of the journal that was used for transcription.}

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This was a new country and great inducement for a man of my trade, so I concluded to sell out and go there. I made all my arrangements, sold out all I had. It grieved me most to sell my books as I had a fine selection of them, about a whole wagonload of them, but they had to go - they were too heavy to take along. After the sale I went to Kopenhagen to buy my tickets. About that time I had worked up an interest amongst my friends to go with me. We were ten in number there had made us ready (?). Most of them were relations to my wife. Two of her brothers, one of them was married; two of her cousins, both single men, and one single girl no relation. The whole company consisted of myself, wife and three children [Elida, Louise and Hulda], my brother-in-law Magnus Cedermann, wife Gunilda and two children; also my brother-in-law Jons Nelson and cousins to my wife Bengt & Nils Hanson and a young lady Benta (no relation), supposed to be wife to Jons Nelson but it never came off.

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At this time the English government settled New Zealand and they paid part of the fare. I bought tickets for the whole company and returned to Helsingborg and called on my brother Jons when I went home. He was living outside of town. I told him my intention. He tried to prevent me from going. (He was at that time quite wealthy.) He offered me if I would stop and not go he would replace all my furniture with new ones, and start me in business but I had made up my mind and nothing could stop me. My brother at last cried. This I never saw him do before. But still he could not convince me to stop. I had made up my mind and nothing less than the other end of the globe would satisfy me. But the greatest of my trials was not at an end yet in Sweden. Some of the friends of my wife tried to influence her not to go with me. This was a great trial to me, but she soon consented to go. Her friends told her that I was crazy to go

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so far away and told her she would never live to see New Zealand. But Sunday morning June 21st 1874 about 3 o'clock we left Swedberg, the birthplace of my wife, and said goodby to all our friends and my wife's mother. My father-in-law followed us to Kopenhagen and also one of my wife's brothers and a number of other friends. My brother came with two teams to take us to town [Helsingborg]. We arrived in Helsingborg about 6 o'clock. My mother, sister, brother Swen and family and also brother Jons' family and a great number of relations and friends to the whole company were there shedding tears and bidding us all farewell. This was the last time I saw my mother and any of my relations when writing this (in 1894) but I hope I shall yet see some of them. We left 7 o'clock by the steamship Helsingborg for Kopenhagen, arrived there about 11 o'clock, went to a hotel then to the emigration office and got everything ready for to leave

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for Lubeck Germany the next day. The balance of the day we spent visiting the parks in Kopenhagen, the zoological gardens and Tivoli and Torwaldsen's Museum and other places of pleasure, this being Sunday which is the greatest pleasure day for the whole week in Denmark. The 23rd in the evening we bade goodby to the balance of our friends and relations who had accompanied us to Kopenhagen and we left with a steamboat for Lubeck. We sailed all night, had no accommodation to sleep except on deck and some of the company got a little seasick. The inlet to Lubeck is through a river. We sailed up the river about one hour after daylight and landed about 5 o'clock in the morning June the 24th. Went on the train about 7 o'clock and went across Germany [by rail] and arrived in Hamburg about noon, and were installed in das Grose Waterland [emigration house] and had our dinner there. And to our surprise our emigration vessel had not arrived yet. Had to stop there to July the 4th.

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During this stay we visited all parts of town. Some parts are exceedingly fine, and others are very dirty and people very poor but there was great traffic at that time. There were thousands of immigrants coming through Hamburg on their way to America, especially Russians. They came through by whole shiploads. On the 4th of July 1874 we left Hamburg on a sailing vessel name Gutenberg for our journey to New Zealand which took us 16 weeks on board that vessel. (For particulars on our journey see Daybook from Hamburg to New Zealand). On the 25th of October we arrived in Lyttelton harbor in New Zealand. The most particular event during our journey concerning my family was that the 8th of September, when the nearest land was Africa, we had a daughter born, Alfrida Marina Oziana. I gave her the name Alfrida, the doctor on the vessel gave her the name Marina which means born on the waters, and the captain gave her the name Oziana. We all arrived in good health, were very pleased to put our

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feet on land after having been on board a vessel for 116 days. We stopped in Lyttelton for a few days to clean ourselves up after our long journey and then went onboard a steamboat to a small town called Akaroa. This is the oldest city in New Zealand located on the Banks Peninsula on the east side of the island. This is the place where the English flag was first raised. There is a very fine natural harbor with an inlet between the mountains about 20 miles long. There are a number of small settlements all around the bay of which Akaroa is the largest. If I remember right it numbers about 2,000 inhabitants. We stopped at an emigrant house for a few days. All the single men got employment first and after that families without children. We were left to last on account of having a family. Part of our friends and relations were already sent away from us while we were in Lyttelton. My brother-in-law Cederman and family was sent to Oxford. James Nelson and Bengt and Mills Hanson to Timaru.

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We were government immigrants and we had to go where we could get employment, and none of us could understand a word of the english language. And we had no money. We had a number of visitors during our stay in Akaroa, both from immigrants that had come before and from men that wanted to engage laboring men. This was a very fine time, being the spring of the year, about the 1st of November 1874. After stopping a few days we were engaged to go to a place called Little Akaloa, a bay located between Akaroa and Lyttelton. We went on board a small sailing vessel or commonly called craft in the afternoon one day, and arrived in Little Akaloa the next day towards night. This is a wood country. The principal work is within sawmills and cheese farming. When we landed we had to walk about 3 miles carrying our bedding and children, and then we got in to a small house with no windows in. A piece of factory (?) is mostly used instead of glass in that part of the country.

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It is warm enough to sleep out on the grass in that country anywhere in the summertime. The

next day I got some old boards and made some furniture. The next day I commenced work together with an old Danish man named Jens Christoffersen. The roads in that place were kept up by the government and the road supervisor, Mr. Barker, had engaged us to clear up some landslides that the rainy season had brought on. The roads generally run on the sides of the mountains and sometimes the rains bring down dirt and trees from the side hills so that it entirely stops the traffic. This was the case here. Some of these landslides were over a mile long and it took us several months before traffic was opened. The general supply in that part of the country was supplied by boats. The hills were too steep for wagons and trams (?) so all the overland traffic was by horseback and pack horses. About 50 families were living in the place. I lived here for two years doing all kinds of hard work. The last winter I was there I was able to

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speak enough of the English language so I could tell the people that I was a gardener and I got plenty work to prune their orchards. The whole winter I went around in the whole peninsula pruning fruit trees. I got good pay and laid up a little money so when spring came I removed to the city called Christchurch, about 70 miles from where I was before. Here I at once got work in Mr. Duncan's nursery, the largest nursery in New Zealand. Was there during the most part of that summer doing most of their particular work planting and grafting and budding. In the fall I left there and went out in the country to make more money following a threshing machine. Work was very hard but we made about \$5 per day. This is where I first got acquainted with the Mormons or Latter Day Saints. There were several of them working with the machine. But I was not yet ready to receive the Gospel. One of the men that presented it to me had been an

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immoral character. I know him from (?) and could not receive his doctrine. After 4 months' hard work I left the threshing machine and as soon as I came home I got work in another nursery called Mr. Grenaway's Nursery. Here I worked for a short time having charge of one of his places and finally he recommended me as head gardener of one of the largest gentleman's places in New Zealand, with a Mr. Rhodes. This place was afterwards rented out for a summer residence for the Governor of New Zealand, Sir Wm. Jarvis. I stopped there for about two years, and would undoubtedly have been there much longer [time had I not received the Gospel]. This was one of the best places I ever occupied (?) up to the present time of my life, and I was considered to know my business as well as any man in New Zealand. I was greatly favored by the gentleman and his family, and I had a great many friends but this is the time I received the Gospel. I got acquainted with a missionary by the name

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of Thomas A. Shrives from Salt Lake City, Utah. I had several long conversations with him. I, at that time, was very much opposed to the Mormon religion because I had never heard anything of it but bad rumors, but in conversations with Elder Shrives I asked him this question: if Mormonism was true how could God be just if my father should be condemned because he was not a Mormon. He lived and died in Sweden before Mormonism was introduced in that country. If only the Mormons could be saved, my father had no chance to hear them because he happened to live in a country where there were no Mormons. We continued to after 2 o'clock in the morning. Finally Elder Shrives said you are leading me into such subjects as we generally do not teach to people before they have received the Gospel, namely baptism for the dead. After explaining this most glorious principle to me I said now I can see

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something in Mormonism that I have not found in any other religion in the world. This was the starting point for my faith and I told Elder Shrives that he could appoint a meeting in my house next Sunday which he was very pleased to do. At that time I had visited all the different denominations and could not agree with any of them. I had concluded that religion was the greatest humbug in the country, and I was just on the point to become a freethinker or infidel,

but this was a turning point in my life, and I commenced to pray to God to show me the right way. I was converted to be baptized and on the 6th day of October 1878, I, together with my wife and daughter Elida, was baptized by Elder P. J. Norstrand and was confirmed two days later by Elder Shrides. Elder Shrides at that time was the only missionary in New Zealand. I at once opened my house for missionaries and for to hold meetings in. We rejoiced

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exceedingly in the Gospel and had great many manifestations of healing of the sick and dreams and visions shortly after Elders E. F. Pearce and George Batt, missionaries from Utah, arrived, and a great many people received the Gospel. The Christchurch branch soon numbered 120 souls. We engaged the Oddfellows hall for our meetings on the fifth of Jan 1879. I was ordained a priest, and one month later ordained elder and a short time after I was set apart as first counselor to the president of the branch, Elder P. J. Nordstrand. And shortly after that was appointed secretary of the whole missions, still continuing as counselor to Brother Nordstrand. More missionaries arrived and the Gospel spread very rapidly throughout the country. Had the headquarters of the mission at my house and a great many elders stopped there. Finally persecution commenced. We were mobbed one evening at our hall in Christchurch and I at the time was doorkeeper.

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One man turned out the lights on us in the hall and I saw him doing so. So I called a policeman and arrested the man and that caused the mob. I was at the time living 3 miles out of town in a place called Papanui and a great many of the mob knew that I was living there, so when the meeting was over an immense crowd was awaiting outside the hall. They tried to get hold of me because I arrested that man, but after some difficulty I got away together with my daughter Elida. But the saints followed us and after came an immense mob that the police estimated to be about 1,500. Before we got out of town the greater portion turned back, and about 300 followed us home. I took my family to the house and returned to a crossing of the road, a few hundred feet from the house, and waited until the [mob] came up so they could see me and then took another road to mislead the mob, but it seems that

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they would not follow me. I ran home another way, and arrived at the house before the mob came. I blew out the lamps, arranged for my family and the saints to go into the back part of the house so if they broke the windows they should not be hurt. At this time nearly all the saints in the branch had arrived. Not knowing what the mob intended to do, some of the saints were very much frightened and some of them a little hurt in trying to keep back the mob so we could get out of their way. After having arranged for my family and the saints in the house, I went into the hallway of the house with the intention to give myself up to the mob if they would save those in the house. I offered up a short and very sincere prayer in words similar to this: "O Lord save my family and those in the house. I am willing to give myself up to the mob and if necessary offer up my life to them

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if thou will save those who are inside." I put my hand on the key and opened the door and intended to ask the mob if they would allow me to speak to them from the veranda. At that time they were all standing against the fence facing the house, there being a small lawn between the house and the fence. At the same moment as I opened the door a wagon load of armed police drove up in front of the house, arrived from town, and the mob was scattered in a few minutes. Only about 20 or 25 were left and upon inquiring we found these to be our friends. They all had big sticks in their hands and pieces of lumber and all kinds of weapons whereby they had kept the mob back, else they supposed that some of us would have been killed. These men came into the house together with the police and they took these men as witnesses and made lots of inquiries. Next day I had to go to court and I found out that the

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man I had arrested proved to be a Methodist minister. He was finally dismissed and the head of the police promised us that he would protect us even if he should call out the military of soldiers to protect us. I will here state that afterwards nearly all the men there who had protected us from the mob embraced the Gospel. Now my trouble commenced with the gentleman I was gardener with. I had been with him nearly two years at the time this happened. I asked him permission to go to town as I was summoned to be in court during the day. He asked me if it was anything serious. I then told him all about it and bore a faithful testimony to him to the truth of the Gospel. The result of it was that next Saturday after this he gave me two weeks' notice to leave. He had no more use for me after he found out that I was a Mormon.

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I inquired the reason why he did not want me any longer. He would not give me any reason. The reason I so particularly wanted to know this was because only a few days before this there was company to dinner at the house of about 150 people and there he told at the table that I was the best gardener he ever had since he left England. (I was told this by one of the waiters at the table). I thought that the reason why he did not want me any longer was because I was a Mormon and I expected him to tell me so, but I could not get him to do so. When I left the place I sent tracts to every member of the family and wrote a letter to Mr. Rhodes and again bore my testimony to him. I afterwards could not get a place as gardener anywhere because he would tell them that I was a first class gardener

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but I was a Mormon and consequently I could not receive a place. During that summer I could not get any work and had the hardest time I ever had in my life up to that time. I could not get enough to live on and could not pay my house rent, and finally I owed about 10 pounds for rent. The landlord then sent the bailiffs after me (some lying person had told him that I had plenty of money and intended to go to Utah the coming week, and would run away without paying my rent). The bailiffs took all my furniture and everything I had except our bed clothes. After they had gone, I called my family together and kneeled down in prayer and thanked the Lord that they could not take away the Gospel from us. We then made beds on the floor and slept in the house that night. Next day

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I rented a house in Nightstown, one or two miles nearer Christchurch and I then began work again in Mr. Grenaway's nursery. Before I left the other house I went away to a threshing machine to work, but it was a very rainy season so we did not make much money, only enough to pay part of a store bill that I had got in debt for. During the same time I had great religious trials also. Two Utah brethren had for most of the time been living in my house for over one year. One of these brethren was president of the New Zealand mission. His name was Elijah. F. Pearce, and the other brother's name was George Batt. Both of these brethren did a great deal which was not proper for missionaries to do, and when they came home to Utah they were both cut off from the church for adultery. Pearce after a long time was re-baptized into the

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church again, but Batt stole a team and wagon and took one of his wives with him and has never been heard from since up to this time [1896]. Wm. M. Brombey from Springville, Utah arrived to preside over the mission, and he stopped in my house for quite a while together with N. H. Groesbeck. Brother Groesbeck stopped in my house the most of the time for 10 months. We continued to keep halls in Christchurch to hold our meetings in, and we had splendid meetings that time and a few continued to be added to the church. I then lived in Nightstown. After I sold out all my best furniture, I went out and bought back from a second hand dealer by the name of Sylvester. I bought some of my kitchen furniture and my wife's sewing machine. I bought some boards and made beds and tables and stools to sit on, and we were soon in

shape.

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I then worked in Mr. Grenaway's nursery again. I used to have a great many arguments with him concerning our religion, and I bore many testimonies to him to the truth of the Gospel, but he would not receive it. He put me in charge of his nursery out of town. I worked there for a while, then I started basket making. I made clothes baskets and after I had made a few I went around from house to house and sold them. At times I worked in the nursery I made baskets in the evening and on rainy days and in the nursery when it was fine weather. I soon got some more furniture and my family became comfortable again. I then moved into a larger house, but when I lived in the small house and worked in the nursery Mr. Grenaway one day sent a man out in the nursery to work by the of Arthur Porter. He had not been

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working with me more than one hour before we began to talk about the Gospel, and we continued day after day all spring. I gave him tracts to read and he took them home and his wife began to read them, and she appeared to be very prejudiced against the Gospel, but they continued to read. She read all the books and tracts that he brought home without his knowledge. After a short time he was ready for baptism and she appeared to be very prejudiced against him being baptized but he appointed a night for baptism. In the meantime my wife had been talking a great deal to Mrs. Porter and she had as much or more knowledge about the Gospel as he, but seemed to be very contrary and against him being baptized. The evening came that we had appointed. He made himself ready and she made herself ready to go along. He asked her were she was going. She said

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she would go along and see that we did not drown him. We walked 4 miles to the place where we were to baptize and after we had engaged in prayers Brother Porter began to undress and get ready, and Sister Porter did the same. He asked her what she was going to do. I said she is going to be baptized, of course. He got so astonished that he did not know what to do, and finally he commenced to cry of joy. She first went into the water and both of them were baptized and confirmed the same night. Brother Porter and family have always been faithful to the Gospel and real true latter day saints and we have had a great many pleasant times together, and always have been friends up to the present time. I then moved into a larger house and Mr. Sylvester wanted me to work for him. He was a basket maker by trade, and with the knowledge I already had in basket

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making he said he would teach me very quick and at the same time pay me just as much wages as I had in the nursery. I accepted the position and worked with him for 6 weeks. After that he sold out his business and moved 9 miles from town out on a farm. I again worked for myself and the improvement I had made during this time in basket making was wonderful. I at once began to make butcher and baker baskets, and supplied a great many of the stores in town. The year after, I again moved to Papanui and rented a house and did some gardening, especially pruning when I could get such work, else I continued wholesale basket making. I commenced to work for a larger furniture house named A. J. White. Then Mr. Sylvester again wanted me to come and work for him. He would teach me to make baby carriages

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and other kinds of work that I was not acquainted with. He gave me one third of what we earned, and my board. I worked with him several months. He finally got tired of farming and sold out and again moved to Christchurch, started basket making, and I continued working for him. At this time I was able to make all kinds of common baskets and baby carriages. At this time a German began to work for him too, by the name of Ackerman. He was a most excellent

workman, and could do all kinds of basket chairs and tables and all other beautiful work. I had a very large stock of willows that I had gathered in the meantime, and Mr. Ackerman and myself concluded to start a business of our own. We both left Sylvester and commenced business of our own and I learned a great deal from him.

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But we did not continue together very long before he went back to Sylvester again. He could not agree with the Mormons. Sylvester also turned against the Gospel and never visited us any more. It was only a short time until Mr. Sylvester went bankrupt and left Christchurch. I continued basket making and I soon was very much blessed in my work, even so that everything that I put my eyes on made of willows I could make it. I at that time had been working at it more or less for about two years. At all this time we continued to have our meetings in my house, but the mission at this time opened amongst the Maoris (natives of New Zealand) and President Bromley was released and Thomas Stewart was appointed president of the mission. We had one conference in Papanui but we had our regular meetings every

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Sunday in my house and I had nearly always missionaries in our house. I increased my business and took my brother-in-law James Nelson to learn basket making. He worked with me for several years until I left New Zealand. We had a great many arguments concerning the Gospel but he never could see or understand it. My business increased very rapidly and I finally moved to Christchurch, rented a large shop and soon I got brother Nordstrand to work for me. I did a splendid business, both wholesale and retail. Made a great many chairs and upholstered them myself. I had an immense baby carriage business and I made money fast. Still had meetings in my house every Sunday, and a few came and visited our meetings. Brother Nordstrand then went away to North Island and I was set

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apart as President of Christchurch Branch which position I held until I left New Zealand. During my stay in Christchurch this time I got acquainted with a great many business men that I all had an opportunity to preach the Gospel to, and I bore my testimony to hundreds of people, mostly business men such as would not come to our meetings. I am sorry I did not keep a journal in these days, because a number of interesting events happened in those days which would be of great interest to my children, but time will not permit me to relate them now. During my stay in New Zealand I baptized 19 people. Two or three of them were my own children. The last man I baptized in New Zealand was John Phillips, just about one month before we left the country. The last missionary there who stopped with us was Charles Hayborn. He came from

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Australia and gave us a call on the road from there to North Island. Most of all the missionaries labored amongst maoris on the North Island. The Maori mission opened about two years before I left New Zealand and about three thousand natives were baptized at the time we left, and most of the missionaries labored there. During the visit with us brother Hayborn took very sick and was near unto death, but he finally recovered and went home about one month before we left. A few months before we left in the month of February I had a baby boy who died. He was five months old. I preached his funeral sermon and dedicated the grave myself. The Church of England would not allow me to bury him in their

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graveyard because we were Mormons and had not the child sprinkled or baptized as they called it. So after a great deal of trouble I at last was allowed to bury him in the presbyterian graveyard without having their minister to perform the ceremony, so I did it myself, and through the blessings of God I performed the ceremony exactly in the same way as they do it in Utah, although I never knew how to do it, but God inspired me to do it exactly right. This was a great

testimony to me after I got to Utah and saw the way they were doing it there. Before I left New Zealand I took a bundle of tracts and went to the large furniture firm of A. J. White, where I was acquainted with the most of all the hands working there, numbering 300. I first visited Mr. White and got permission

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to give tracts to all the men in the factory. I gave them two each and I told them I was a Mormon and was going to Utah. Mr. White was a Roman Catholic. He would not listen to me but said I was a big fol (fool?). He said I had worked up one of the nicest businesses in town, and in a shorter time than any other man he knew of. Mr. White had great confidence in me and helped me very much in my business. My wholesale trade in baby carriages and chairs to him amounted to about \$150.00 per month. Mr White was one of the nicest businessmen I ever met. After I had been through the building I went to a number of other business houses and gave them tracts and bore my testimony to them. I received many abuses but most of them took my tracts and listened to

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my testimony. The Governor of New Zealand, Sir Wm. Jarvis, stopped at my shop several times and I made several pieces of basket work for him, for which I was entitled to the coat of arms which I had applied for, and it was granted to me, but I did not receive it while in New Zealand. This is a title of honor and a tradesman can use it above his sign and it will increase trade a great deal. I have gone a little ahead of my story. I should relate first that Brother Porter and family came down from Alfred Forest where he had been living for several years. He had received some money from England after his father's death and was ready to emigrate to Utah, and he wanted me to go with him. If I could not get money enough myself he would

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help me with some. He said he had made a promise before God years before that if he would get more money then would take his family over. He would help us and he said the Lord had opened up his way wonderfully and he would fulfill his promise. He said that six months before it looked like he should not get anything, but it changed suddenly and went in his favor, and had money enough to emigrate both families at least to San Francisco. I sold out my business to my brother-in-law James Nelson who had been working with me for several years, but he paid a very small amount for my stock and materials. Part of my tools I brought with me so after eleven years' experience on the island I said goodbye to all my friends after which the Christchurch branch of the church

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broke up, there being no one to preside and then most of the saints removed to North Island and a few apostisized. The were only left a few scattered saints. The four sisters Roundtree who had received the Gospel through my wife's labor shortly after left and went to Auckland, and John Phillips emigrated to Utah about two years later. Three of the Roundtree girls went to Utah but one, the youngest, went back to Christchurch again to her parents, their parents not being in the church. We had our last meeting in my house on the 15th of July 1885, and on the 16th we left Christchurch and went onboard the steamship Manaponi in Lyttelton and left one of the finest and best countries on this earth for the Gospel's sake. This is the greatest sacrifice that I ever made. We had everything comfortable and

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made a splendid living, but the spirit said go along and God will bless you and he has done so up to the present time. Our company consisted of myself, wife and family (5 children), Brother Porter and family and two young boys of brother (?). He himself had gone before and was located in Brigham City Utah. We arrived in Auckland the 20th, stayed there with the saints all night, and changed steamboats and left New Zealand the 21st of July in the large steamer

Zelandia. (For particulars see daybook from New Zealand to America.) We stopped in San Francisco two weeks and visited a great many places of interest such as the Golden Gate Park, and the Cliff House where you can see the sea lions by the hundreds. We also made a visit to Chinatown where there are over 50,000 Chinamen. The daybook from New Zealand to America covers the time we stopped in San Francisco,

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our travel from San Francisco to Utah and our arrival in Logan and how I got started in business. I arrived here Friday, August 21st 1885. After I had been here about two weeks I rented a small store from brother Ricks in Main Street and commenced basket making and in about a month I was doing well and made a good living for my family. And before Christmas the same year I employed a man by the name of Marinus Andersen to work for me. He worked for me for two years and I taught him basket making. The first of April 1886 my wife and myself went through the Logan Temple and had our endowments and sealings. This I will always remember as one of the greatest days in my life and I was well paid for all the travels almost around the world. My family and myself went to all meetings, visited the Sabbath School and I was soon after arriving here appointed a teacher in the Sunday school. And in 1888 and 89 I held the position as 2nd assistant superintendent to John E. Carlisle in the first ward Sunday school.

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I labored as a visiting priest every year since I came here. I have had as companions to visit with Dr. O. C. Ormsby, Heber Carlisle, Wm McAlister, Melvin Wells, Ben Carlisle, Willard Hansen and a number of others. Wm. McAlister and myself visited nearly the whole ward one winter. I have always been a member of the elder's quorum since I came here, and for several years I held the position as counselor in the quorum. On the ___ day of ___ year I was set apart as president of the first elder's quorum of Cache Stake of Zion by ___ with John Thorpe first counselor and Olof T. Pettersen as 2nd counselor. And a few years later brother Thorpe was ordained a high priest and Brother Pettersen became first counselor and John A. Widtsoe(?) was set apart as second counselor which position he nobly filled. He went to Germany to study, and then was ordained a seventy. Elder Harry A. Shaw was then set apart as second counselor on Jan. 18th 1892. I was elected one of the

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ecclesiastical officers and ward clerk of the first ward of Logan which position I held for over 7 years. During that time I did lots of work to the ward books as they were badly neglected. I, together with the help of my daughters, finished all the books up to date and made a new genealogical record. I transferred all the names into the new book and visited every family in the ward and gathered up all the information I could get, and made the record as complete as I could get it. This work took me about 18 months of all the spare time I had in the evenings to complete as I was doing other ward work besides. My occupation to make a living I continued basket making and besides they hired me as deacon of the tabernacle at a salary \$400 per year. The work there was mostly in the evening and Sundays and my daughters were doing all the work of keeping the meeting house clean. I worked very hard for several years and besides this I was doing all the glazing in Brother Garff's door and sash factory.

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During this time I moved down on the island and rented a house with a store in it belonging to Harry Brown. I taught some of my girls to do chair caning and Hulda was doing my bookkeeping. In the year 1889 Brother J. D. Haines together with myself started what now is the Logan Nursery and in the fall of the same year we sold out our business to John E. Carlisle for fourteen hundred dollars, and I was engaged to have charge of it first. It was called by the name of Wilson and Carlisle. Afterwards Wilson left and the firm name became Carlisle, Crandall & Kewley (sp?). And afterwards Crandall and Kewley withdrew and John E. Carlisle

became total owner and I have continued in being foreman of the same. Lots of men have been employed and a great deal of money has been expended for labor, and it is now employing more labor than any other institution in Cache County.

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On the 23rd of February 1899 I received a call to go on a mission to Scandinavia, to be ready to leave Salt Lake City the 22nd of April. My answer was that I was willing to go and would try to be ready at that time. And I sold my horse, buggy, cutter, harness and other articles that I had labored hard for, and when I went to my quorum meeting Tuesday evening April 4th 1899. After I made a short speech and bade farewell to the brethren, my first counselor Olof I. Pettersen arose and spoke and handed me a purse with \$11.50 in and gave me the following letter:

Logan April 4th 1899

Dear Brother Larson,

You are called from us to preach the Gospel of Jesus Christ. We will miss you from our little gatherings, but the pleasant associations will ever be remembered. We pray that heaven's choicest blessings may attend you, protect you from evil and when you have filled an honorable mission may you return in

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safety. We feel that we cannot permit you to leave us without doing something to show our appreciations of your efforts. Please accept of this purse as a token of esteem from,
your brethren,

N. W. Davis (sp?)	Wm Bench
H. A. Shaw	Wm Smith
O. I. Pettersen	Heber Maughan
J. T. Jeppesen	J. A. Stauffer
J. P. Stewart	Wm Afflick
Harry Bench	J. E. Quinney
O. J. Hansen	F. G. Smith
Lauritz Pettersen	Geo Robinson
H. P. Neilsen	F. A. Benson
H. P. Sweenyard	C. L. Shelton
John Rosengreen	J. P. Smith
Zeph Thomas	Edward Ryberg
Alfred Branchley	Anders Anderson

I held the position as ward clerk up to the date I left for my mission. On the evening of April the 14th 1899

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the ward got up a benefit ball for me to help me on my mission, and I expect to have a grand time. This is written the night before the dance. On Sunday I expect to leave to go from here to Brigham City and stop there overnight with my daughter Alfrida and then proceed from there to Salt Lake City and expect to leave Salt Lake City Tuesday for Europe.

See daybooks on missionary labor for the next two years.

I arrived home the 28th day of February 1901, in good health and spirit and found my family all well. I enjoyed myself fine during the time I was on my mission. I took one day holiday and the day after I again commenced work in the Logan Nursery. The place was in a terrible bad

shape. It was run down and did not pay expenses. It took me two years to get it in good condition again.

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On the 18th of September 1901 my daughter Hulda was married to Professor J. F. Miller. She had been bookkeeper in the nursery for more than ten years, and always was a great help to me. My daughter Nellie was married the same year on the 4th day of December 1901 to Emory Davenport from Hood River Oregon, where they moved shortly after their marriage. During the winters of 1902 and 3 my wife and myself did a great deal of temple work for my relatives from genealogies that I got when I was on my mission. On the first day of January 1903 I left the Logan nursery. I had then been working with John E. Carlisle for 14 years including the two years I was on my mission. I include this two years because my family living in the same house belonging to the nursery, and some of my family was working there during the time I was away. I then moved to Collinston, Box Elder County and took charge of a large farm, 800 acres belonging to my

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son-in-law J. F. Miller and his brother D. T. Miller. We built a greenhouse and planted a large orchard and planted a great deal of nursery stock. But the canal where we got our water supply from broke. And the crops failed us and the Miller brothers lost several thousand dollars. The next year my son Wm H. Larson and myself leased some land with greenhouse and part of orchard and this was a very dry season and we did not do well, only by the greenhouse. We decided to move back to Logan again and commence business of our own. This was two unlucky years. On the 20th of January 1904 my daughter Alfrida died from blood poison from 4 children which caused great sorrow in our family. On the 29 of March 1904 our oldest daughter Elida died from nervous prostration after being sick for about one year. This caused another great sorrow in the family. The two years in Collinston was not the happiest days of our lives.

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In November 1905 we again moved back to Logan and rented a house in the 3rd ward and lived there that winter. In February 1906 I was appointed superintendent of Central Utah Experiment Station by President W. J. Kerr and the Board of Directors of the Agricultural College of Utah. This is a new station, the largest on in Utah, mostly for horticulture. Located between Lehi and American Fork, about 30 miles south of Salt Lake City. I commenced work the 10th day of March 1906. This is a government position and the best I have had in Utah. Salary \$75.00 per month and a free house. As there was no house on the place the college rented a house for me in Lehi about a half a mile from the station, and on the 15th of April my family loaded all our belongings on a car and shipped it to Lehi where we are comfortably located and have made a great many friends this summer. This is a very nice place

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and we all like it very much. This is the 28th day of November, the evening before Thanksgiving day. I am writing this in the year 1906. On the 25th day of March 1906 my son-in-law J. F. Miller died after 5 months sickness, and my daughter Hulda is a widow with two children. Elida had 8 and Alfrida 4 children. That leaves 14 grandchildren, 2 father and 12 motherless. Amy was married on the 27th of June 1906 to Anthon Hanson. They live here in Lehi and he is working with me on the experiment station. My son Wm. H. Larson is also working on the station, having charge of the orchard and fruit department. He married Margaret Sharp December 19th 1906. Mabel married Reuben Worlton in Lehi and Minnie also married in Lehi. The name of Minnie's husband is Warren Schow. They were married [June 23rd 1909.] This

gives a complete list of the marriages of all our children. They were all married in the temples and sealed by the power of God

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for time and all eternity. We lived in Lehi 4 years, then the government discontinued the experiment station on account of insufficient water supply for irrigation. In the fall of 1909 we moved back to Logan. I was engaged to be superintendent of the County Poor Farm located on the northeast boundary of Logan and consisted of 100 acres of land. I broke up a side hill and planted 22 acres in fruit trees which in a few years became the first orchard in Cache County. I only stopped there about 9 months. I had a disagreement with the Chairman of the County Commissioners Mr. Israelsen from Hyrum and left the next day. I then moved down in town and located on a 4 acre piece of land that I bought from the church a few years before. I canvassed Cache County and part of Idaho for the Salt Lake Nursery Company, and in the summer of 1910 I built on my own land and started market gardening plants and flowers. From that time to the time of this writing in the fall of 1914

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my business has increased very fast, and I have built more to the house with cellars, small greenhouses, a seedstore and am doing a fine business. I have leased 4 acres more land and in the fall of 1913 my son William and family bought a home next door to me, and I took him in as a partner in the business as the business became too large for me to handle. Wm H. Larson after leaving Lehi moved to Salt Lake City and worked in the Salt Lake Nursery one year, then he moved to Blackfoot Idaho and planted 80 acres in orchard for a gentleman in Salt Lake City. During that time his family has increased to three children. I will here give a short genealogy of the family:

William H. Larson see page 16 in this book

Margaret Sharp Larson (wife) born Dec 8th 1876

Frank W. Larson born March 22nd 1908

Margaret Larson born August 20th 1909

Everet H. Larson born Sept 20th 1911

Anthon Hansen and Amy have entered a homestead in Rush Valley, Tooele (sp?) County and are living there. They have had

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two children, a boy and a girl that are dead, and have a new infant baby girl only a few months old. Amy's health is not very good. Nellie is still living in Hood River Oregon. She has 6 children but her oldest daughter died this summer, 12 years old. Hulda has married again after her first husband died, and has 2 children with Jacob Miller and two boys with her last husband A. C. Brown and they are living at Woods Cross, Davin County Utah. Mabel has two children, a boy and a girl. Minnie also has two, a boy and a girl. Elida and Louise have 8 children each. Alfrida had four when she died, one girl and 3 boys. The youngest boy died and Mourine her daughter left home in Oct 1913 and came and lived with us, and she is still here going to school in the Brigham Young College. Now I have come to the hardest and most sorrowful story of my life. In the beginning of the month of October 1914 my dear wife took sick with a combination of bronchitis

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and asthma which finally turned into pneumonia, and on the evening at 9:15 PM on October 28th she passed away very peacefully and was buried Oct 31st [1914] in Logan Cemetery. Services were held in the 6th ward meetinghouse. The speakers were Walter Barber, B. M.

Levis, John E. Carlisle and President John A. Wedtsoe of the A.C. and Bishop Rice who also dedicated the grave. I have lost a true wife, and fine mother and a splendid companion and I feel very lonesome after having lived together nearly 50 years. After the death of my wife Mourine continued to keep house for me and go to school. But my life was very lonesome. In the following summer I got acquainted with a lady by the name of Mary Harris. She had been a widow for about 23 years and was born in Australia. We were married in Logan temple the 16th of June 1915. My wife lived in Lehi when I was located there managing the Experiment Station

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and we got acquainted there. Afterwards she moved to Garfield. I will now give a short history of her life. Mary Charelton Sharp was born on the 28th of November 1857 in Ballerat Australia. She was the oldest daughter of Alexander Sharp and Mary Rankin. She was married on the 9th day of April 1886 to George Harris. Four children were born to this marriage:

Olive born March 9th 1887

George born December 9, 1889

Goy born September 22 1891

John Vincent born July 26 1892

Died 3 months after he was born. Her husband died August 7th 1892 in Sydney Australia.

Mary Harris was baptized into the Mormon Church January 21st 1899 by Elder Charles W. Fox, confirmed January 21st 1899 by Robert Irish and emigrated to Utah in April 1900 and located in Lehi. She lived there 12 years and raised her family. It was here that I first met her. After her sons were grown up they went to work at Garfield and she

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moved there and kept house for them. Her sons got married: Roy on the 15th of April 1914 to Nina Christophersen and George married on the 30th of June 1915 to Agnes Jones. Her daughter Olive is an invalid. She became paralyze when a baby and never was able to use her limbs, only the right arm that she can help herself to eat with. She is entirely helpless and has to be carried around. Otherwise she is healthy and never complains. My wife and myself are living very happy together and I am very much satisfied with my second marriage. Hulda's husband A. C. Brown died in Sept 1919 of cancer in the stomachs. She is left a widow the 2nd time. On the 28th of October 1919 my son Wm. H. Larson got killed in the Logan Sugar Factory about 3 o'clock in the morning, exactly 5 years after his mother's death and was buried on the 31st of October in the Logan Cemetery.

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Will's wife Maggie received lots of donations from our friends and the sugar factory laborers. She has paid for the home that they bought next door to me before Will died. She is very comfortable and taking fine care of her children. She receives about \$15.00 per week from the stake as compensation on account of Will being killed at work in the sugar factory. maggie's health is very poor. She has gone through several operations and we all pray that she may live and raise her children. She is a fine woman. Minnie and her husband Warren Schow are living in the new house on the county farm. Warren is superintendent of the farm, and has been there 9 years. They have 3 children, one boy and 2 girls at this writing. This is the 21st of October 1922. Mabel is living in Lehi and has 3 children. Her oldest girl died. Will and Maggie have 4 children

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3 boys and one girl. Amy has only one girl alive. Several Children have died. Amy's health is not very good. her husband Ruthon Hansen is working for the county, having charge of the

trucks and automobiles and roadwork. He gets good wages and they have built themselves a fine home in the 10th ward of Logan. My daughter Nellie is still living in Hood River Oregon. She has not been home for 18 years and I have not seen her since Alfrida died. Nellie and her husband Emory Davenport have 5 children alive. Their oldest daughter died. Hulda is still a widow and has 4 children. She got the property from her last husband and lives at Woods Cross. She got a good home and about 11 acres of good land for herself and the two youngest boys. Her oldest son Joseph Miller

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is 19 years old and is working in a bank in Salt Lake City. Her daughter Helen Mar Miller is going to the University of Utah. Hulda is County Recorder in Davis County and has an office in the courthouse in Farmington and is doing well. Louise, Mrs. Joseph Benson, has 6 children alive and 2 dead. They are living in Arimo (sp?) Idaho where he is bishop. They have taken up a homestead and are doing well. They still have their home in Logan. Their oldest son Guy Benson is married and has two children and are living in Malad City Idaho where he is undertaker. This is a description of all my living daughters and Will's family. I will next give an account of Alfrida's children and Elida's

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Nov. 22nd 1925. I have not been doing any writing for several years. Alfrida's family are Morine. I educated her and she lived with me after my wife died and I was married again. She received a fine education and finally went away and married a man not a member of the Latter Day Saints. I don't know where they are. Horrace is going to school yet. He went back east to study this year. Wallace is married and has two children and works in Ogden. Nils Hanson has been an invalid for about two years. He is entirely helpless. He had an accident several years ago with a runaway team and never been proper(sp?) well after. The oldest son Joseph is not married. He is home and working father's farm. Ettie has been living in Pocatello for many years. Her husband is a carpenter and contractor. They

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have just moved to Logan. They have 4 children, all girls. Hyrum is married and has 3 children. He is Bishop's Counselor in the 7th ward of Logan and works in the temple as Temple Recorder. Oliver is not married and works at Utah Power & Light Co. Wilford married and has 1 child and works in Tacoma Washington. Roy is not married and has studied to be a doctor. He is back east. May married out of the church and left her husband, and is home keeping house for her father. June is married and has 2 children. They live in Ogden. Their Nils Hanson family is five children all of them. Concerning myself and family: My health is very good considering my age. I will be 80 next birthday. My wife has been sick for about 2 months but is better now.

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My daughter Nellie has been home this fall for about 2 months after an absence of 21 years. I was pleased to see her. She had two of her youngest daughters with her. Her son Edward died about 3 months ago, about 19 years old. Nellie has four daughters. We had a family reunion when Nellie was home with 77 members present and had a good time. Total number in the family is 108 members. I am making a good living in flower and nursery work, and have a good home and I am comfortable. Nellie was home for about 2 months with her two youngest daughters. Nils Hanson died ____ His youngest son Roy is in Logan, a fine doctor and has a good practice. January 12th 1927 as I have not been writing anything for some time

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this book. I am doing a good business. Have built two more small greenhouses in 1926 and put in a hot water system for heating. It is working very satisfactory and is much easier to take care of. I never have to get up at night to attend it. It is working automatically. I fill up the heater about 9 o'clock in the evening and it will keep an even fire for more than 12 hours and it is very satisfactory. I have one hired man in the winter and two and sometimes 3 in the summer. I am doing a regular (sp?) florist's seed and nursery business. Our sales during the year amounts to between 8 and 9 thousand dollars. My health is good and in about 2 months I will be 81 years old. The business this fall and winter is not as good as it has been. January and February are our worst months, but then I make baskets and stock up for the balance of the year.

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[Mary Harris Larson died at Logan, Dec. 2, 1933 of cancer following an illness of several months. H.M.M.]

On March 11, 1934 Aunt Minnie gave a dinner for Grandpa in honor of his 88th birthday; Louise & Hulda were present.]