

## **BIOGRAPHIES - EMILY COVINGTON BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH PART 1**

By Great Granddaughter, Wilma Susan Harris Smith.

Emily Jane Covington, a New Year's child, was born January 1, 1843 in Summerville, Noxubee County, Mississippi. She was the Great Great Great Granddaughter of William Covington. William Covington and his younger brothers, John and Thomas Covington, came from England to Maryland with Lord Baltimore in 1632. The brothers had received land grants in Maryland and Virginia from the King of England. William and Thomas moved on and settled in North Carolina. Emily Jane's father, Robert Dockery Covington, was born August 20, 1815 in Rockingham, Richmond country, North Carolina. He attended school in Rockingham where he obtained a college education. Emily Jane's mother, Elizabeth Thomas, was born April 29, 1820 in Marlborough County, South Carolina.

Robert D. Covington and Elizabeth Ann Thomas married in about 1838 or 1839. Soon after their marriage they moved with Robert's father, Thomas B. Covington, to Summerville, Noxubee County, Mississippi.

With the help of slave labor, the Covingtons established a large successful plantation in Summerville. Here three children were born to Robert and Elizabeth Ann. John Thomas, August 7, 1840; Emily Jane, January 1, 1843; and Sarah Ann, February 2, 1845. Sarah Ann died the same year in 1845.

During this time period many of the Thomas family, relatives of Elizabeth Ann Thomas, had also moved to Summerville, Noxubee County, Mississippi. Some of the Covington and Thomas families attended Gospel meetings which were presented by Mormon missionaries. Robert D. Covington and Elizabeth Ann Covington were baptized February 3, 1843. Robert D. Covington's father, brothers and sisters disapproved of their new religion. Robert D. Covington was eventually disinherited.

In 1845, Robert D. and Elizabeth Ann Covington left Mississippi and joined the Saints in Nauvoo, Illinois. After just two years in Nauvoo, the Covington family joined the great Mormon Westward migration. Travelling by wagon train they headed toward the great Salt Lake Valley. They travelled in Edward Hunter's Company under the leadership of Captain Daniel Thomas. Emily Jane was 4 years old. The wagon train endured rain, hail storms, dust storms, lack of good water and wood to burn.

Indians often followed the group and sometimes approached their camp to beg or trade for food. On one occasion the travelers had stopped to repair wagons near a growth of wild currant bushes. Emily Jane and her older brother John were given an empty lard bucket and sent to pick the ripe currants. When their container was about full, several Indians reared up from hiding with a loud war whoop. The frightened children dropped the bucket and ran for camp. When they looked back the Indians had retrieved the currants and were laughing at their big joke. The Indians, on several occasions, stampeded their cattle. However, the Mormon leaders tried to maintain a friendly relationships as no one wanted a hostile confrontation with the Indian followers.

Somewhere near what is now known as Scotts Bluff, Nebraska, Elizabeth Ann gave birth to her last child, Robert Laborious on August 1, 1847. After traversing the last of the cold, slow and rough miles through the mountains, the Hunter Company arrived in Salt Lake Valley on September 27, 1847. Elizabeth was frail and weakened from the hardships of the journey. She fell ill of a severe respiratory infection and died December 7, 1847.

Robert moved his family to the cottonwood settlement located just south of Salt Lake City. He became the school teacher and was called Professor Covington by the community. He accumulated land and livestock and married twice more. His second wife was Melinda Allison Kelly. His third wife was Nancy Roberts. In April of 1857 Robert D. and a number of other men from the Southern States were called by President Brigham Young to travel to Southern Utah to establish a new settlement on the Virgin River. At the age of 14, Emily Jane Covington was one of the 160 men, women and children who were called to move 330 miles to Southern Utah to establish a new Mormon settlement.

The phrase "I was Called to Dixie" became the by-word of the hardy pioneers who journeyed and stayed to establish the communities of Washington and St. George in Southern Utah. Like the true Dixie of the Southern United States, they planted cotton, sugar cane, tobacco and later alfalfa, vineyards and peach trees.

Winslow Farr, Jr., resided with his father and mother, Winslow Farr, Sr. and Olive Hovey Farr on their farm in the cottonwood settlement. Winslow, Jr. describes his journey to Cotton country:

September 27, 1858: *I started with a horse team for the Cotton Country the distance of 330 miles.*

After describing his 11 day journey, he continued in his diary:

October 8, 1858: *I arrived at my place of destination down in cotton country on the 8th of October in good health. My animals stood the trip first rate.*

*On the 17th of October 1858 at eleven o'clock a.m., I was married to Emily Jane Covington the daughter of Robert D. & Elizabeth Covington Washington City Washington County Utah. I help to make molasses while was there from sugar cane (Diary of Winslow Farr, Jr. 1856-1899, Page 42).*

At the time of their marriage Winslow Farr Jr., was 21 and Emily Jane Covington was 15. Ten days later the newlyweds began their journey back to Winslow's parents home in the Cottonwood settlement.

October 27, 1858: *I with my wife started for G.S. Lake the distance of 330 miles arrived there on the 10th of November in good health I am living with my father the following season I farmed my fathers place for one third of the crop he helping what he as able and boarded (sic) us till harvest wheat crops did not do very well this year. I raised for my share 105 bushels of wheat 30 bushels of corn 20 bushels of potatoes and I do not know as this will ever be any (good?) to any one but to my mind I do write as these things present. (Diary of Winslow Farr, Jr. 1856-1899, Page 45).*

On November 9th of 1859 Winslow and his wife started by team and wagon for Southern Utah to await the birth of their first child.

Washington County February 3, 1860 : *"at 2 o'clock p.m. our first child was born Winslow Robert. (Diary of Winslow Farr, Jr. 1856-1899, Page 45).*

Winslow Farr, Jr. helped his father-in-law, Robert D. Covington, quarry sandstone and build a stone wall. In addition, Winslow drove cattle to mountain pastures, hauled seed cotton to the gin, helped bail cotton and plant trees. He also worked for others in exchange for cotton and molasses. On April 24, 1860, their wagons loaded with 100 bales of cotton and 42 gallons of molasses, the young couple headed out for the return journey to the Salt Lake Valley.

## **BIOGRAPHIES - EMILY COVINGTON**

### **BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH PART 2**

By Great Granddaughter, Wilma Susan Harris Smith.

Winslow's brother, Lorin Farr, the Mayor of Ogden and the Church President for Weber County, recruited and called the young couple to help establish a new Mormon settlement in Northern Utah. By January of 1861 Winslow and Emily Jane moved to a community known as Mendon, Cache Valley, Utah. They lived in Mendon for a season and then sold the small farm and moved on to Paradise, Cache Valley, Utah.

Emily Jane's first home in Paradise was a single room "dugout" in the side of a hill. A fireplace, located at one end held an iron kettle for cooking in addition to providing heat for the one large room. Their children, Emily Olive Farr, LaFayette Thomas Farr and Lorin Freeman Farr were born in this "dugout" home. Winters were severe, often with four to five feet of snow. Emily Jane told her grandchildren of times when young people, would sleigh ride right over the top of their dugout.

During the time when Emily Jane and Winslow lived in Paradise, Winslow Farr, Jr. was selected as Captain in the Minutemen Militia. The Militia, organized into groups of men to work in the fields, and to provide protection from Indians who would often raid the settlement for cattle and horses.

As was the custom, the pioneers often took time out from their work for entertainment. The Mormon families, traveling by wagons or bobsleds, would gather from miles around. They made beds for the younger children and would dance until the wee hours of the morning. Winslow, who had a saying "I am not a musician, I just love to fiddle around" was always called upon to play his violin for these social occasions. After breakfast they harnessed their teams and headed their wagons toward home.

## **BIOGRAPHIES - EMILY COVINGTON BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH PART 3**

By Great Granddaughter, Wilma Susan Harris Smith.

In March of 1882, the U.S. Congress passed the Edmunds-Tucker Act which outlawed the practice of polygamy. By 1884, government agents were gathering evidence and issuing warrants for the arrest of many of the Mormon polygamists.

In October of 1885, while Winslow was at work at the ZCMI Co-op in Ogden, the underground sent word that the U.S. Marshals were on their way to place him under arrest. He made his escape by being nailed inside a wooden box which was taken away by team and wagon. Winslow was taken to the home of Simon Halverson in the Marriott settlement. Winslow fled with his third wife, Matilda Halverson Farr, and their children to San Juan County in Southern Utah. Later they moved to an area near Cortez, Colorado. After two years of self-imposed exile, Winslow returned to Utah in November of 1887 to give himself up to the Federal authorities.

### **FROM WINSLOW FARR JR.'S DIARY:**

November 1887 : "We arrived in Ogden all safe in November after having quite a pleasant trip. but some cold weather some 500 hundred miles of travel Br J. T. Johnson and family accompanied us on our journey. Found the rest of my family all well at Ogden I did not come out in public but kept quiet as I wanted to arrange my business to stand my trial in court as there was an indictment (sic) against me I then with my attorneys went up to court and gave myself up to the marshalls they then wanted bonds Br Barnard White William H Wright were my Bondsman I was then released to go where I pleased I then went to work for the co-op till my trial came on which was May 1888 I was then sentenced to 6 months imprisonment and \$300 fine and cost of Court by Judge Henderson for keeping my Covenants with my wives (sic) for unlawful cohabitations I had the privilege (sic) to obey the law and be released but I preferred (sic) Prison walls rather then to abandon my wives (sic) that god had given me or to go back on my children and religion In the evening myself and Br Lorenzo Waldron were taken by a deputy marshal to the Utah Territorial Penitentiary for the term of 6 months" (Diary of Winslow Farr, Jr. 1856-1899, Page 72)".

Winslow stood trial in the First District Court on May 27, 1888, Docket No. 815. Emily Jane and Melvina were subpoenaed to testify. Emily Jane was called as the States first witness. She claimed the privilege of exemption from testifying, as she was the legal wife; therefore, she was excused. Winslow was convicted of unlawful cohabitation and was sentenced to six months in the Utah Territorial Penitentiary with a fine of \$300.00.

When Winslow was released from prison, November 24, 1888, the Ogden Third Ward, where he was a bishop, gave him a grand reception and welcome home party.

Winslow with his wives, Melvina and Matilda, and their children left Ogden in August of 1890. They joined other Mormon families on their journey to establish farms in Mexico. The families arrived in September at Colonia Diaz, a Mormon settlement which had been established in 1885. The Farr's and all of the new arrivals spent the winter living in tents.

January 1891: "We all moved up to Colonia Dublan and laid out a new town bought some land of the Mexicans and got ready to farm and put in a small crop."

Colonia Dublan is located about 150 miles south of Deming New Mexico and 170 miles from El Paso, Texas. To make the trip to Dublan, from Deming, and return by team and wagon required at least 8 days of hard tedious travel.

A railroad was not built until 1897 and then it was still 12 miles beyond Dublan. The railroad eventually extended through Dublan and became a great benefit for travel and marketing the colony's farm products.

Winslow returned to Ogden in the fall of 1892 with his wife Matilda and her children. Melvina with her children remained in Colonia Dublan. Upon arriving in Ogden Winslow rented a home for his wife Matilda and enrolled their children in school. Dividing his time between Emily Jane's farm in West Weber and Matilda's home in Ogden, Winslow spent the following spring and summer in Utah. Emily Jane was a charter member of the West Weber Relief Society which was created February 17, 1893. By 1895, the relief society had raised the funds and built a granary for the storage of wheat for the Bishop's storehouse. The grain was used as seed crops for the farmers in time of crop failure and was also used for donations to the needy in times of disaster.

On October 28, 1893 Winslow with his wife Matilda and their children, joined four other families in seven wagons, with 500 head of "loose stock", and headed for the long journey to Dublan Mexico. Subsequent return trips to Ogden, to visit his family in West Weber, were easier and affordable, when his brother Lorin Farr provided a railroad pass.

January 1, 1897 : "My wife Emily's birthday is today. She is fifty-four years old."

In April of 1897 Sariah Farr, wife of Emily and Winslow's son, Lorin Farr, became suddenly ill. The doctors diagnosed her condition as "brain fever".

April 12, 1897: "Raked all the brush from under the trees administered to my son's wife Sariah who is very sick and stayed a short time by her bedside".

April 13,14,15,16 "waited on the sick did not have my clothes of(f) for 3 days and nights. My son Lorin sent for Doctor Rich He pronounced it brain fever".

April 19, 1897 : "My daughter-in-law is about the same, not much change. We all gathered around the bedside and prayed for her. She seemed a little better."

April 20, 1897 : "Quite stormy and windy. My daughter-in-law not so well, delirious and out of her mind. Sent for Dr. Rich and he brought another man with him to consult. I sat up with her tonight."

April 21, 1897 : "Sariah no better. Fever not quite so high. I sat up with her. The day is stormy and cold."

April 22, 1897 : "My son's wife Sariah died at 5:00 a.m. with brain fever after an illness of two weeks. She leaves a husband and four small children. She was born June 1, 1870 in West Weber, Utah. We went over to Ogden and got a coffin and material to dress her. We returned at 2:00 p.m." (Diary Winslow Farr, Jr. 1897, Page 187).

When Sariah Farr died on April 22, 1897 at the age of 27, she left four small children, Charles Buck, age 8, Emily Evelyn, age 7, Lorin Winslow, age 3 and Nephi Horace, age 2.

Emily Jane's own children were now adults. Starting over with a new family, Emily Jane took her four grandchildren into her home. These grandchildren lived with Emily Jane and their father Lorin until they were grown.

Emily Evelyn Farr Mower, age 90 in 1980, was asked in an interview to describe her grandmother, Emily Jane. She stated, "Oh she was gentle, kind, a wonderful mother. She would sometimes scold us, but she never ever laid a hand on us. She would say to people, I never whip any of these children. I'd hate to meet their mother, up there, and have her say, you spanked my children, you didn't take good care of my children."

In 1897 Winslow was called by the First Presidency of the Church to move permanently to Mexico.

December 20, 1897 : "received a letter from the first Presidency for me to Locate permanently in Mexico quite a Disappointment to some of the family but the Lords will be done" (Diary of Winslow Farr, Jr. 1897, Page 206)".

Before he left for Mexico he deeded his interest in the homestead to Emily Jane. In 1899, Emily Jane divided the farm into parcels and deeded the property to her four sons, Lafayette, Lorin, Barnard and Aldebert.

## **BIOGRAPHIES - EMILY COVINGTON BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH PART 4**

By Great Granddaughter, Wilma Susan Harris Smith.

On January 10, 1899 Winslow married his fourth wife, Sarah Mitchell Graham in Colonia Dublan, Mexico. In December of 1902, Winslow, his wife Melvina and their two youngest sons, Wilford and Ashael, traveled by train to visit the families in Ogden arriving on December 6, and spent the night with his daughter Emily Halverson and family.

December 7, 1902 "Visited my Tilly and children Had dinner with them visited my brother Aaron and Lorins families staid all night at Emilys."

December 8, 1902 "Got a horse and buggy and took my wife Melvina and two little boys over to West Weber to the rest of the family found all well and glad to see us wrote some letters to my folks in Mexico in the eve My children Laffy and family came and had supper with us and spent the evening with us We had a very enjoyable time."

Melvina and her sons stayed often with Emily Jane and her family in West Weber during the time she was in Utah. Emily Jane lived on the farm in West Weber, Matilda lived in her home in Ogden and Sarah lived in her home in Salt Lake City as well as Dublan, Mexico.

Sarah, known as Dr. Sarah Farr, was often called upon as a lay midwife. Sarah gave lectures about the human anatomy and using her own formula, bottled and sold a product known as Dr. Farr's Canker medicine. Evelyn Farr Mower (Granddaughter of Emily Jane) reminisced in a 1980 interview, "Grandfather gave grandma Emily some of aunt Sarah's medicine and it was really gooooood tooo!"

In the spring of 1903 Winslow Jr. records in his diaries, time spent with each of his four wives. Winslow spent more time with Sarah in Salt Lake City. After returning to Ogden, from an extended stay with Sarah, he records in his diary:

March 20, 1903 "Took horse and buggy and took my wife Melvina and two little boys to Ogden had dinner with my daughter Emily took my wife and boys up to Hyrum and Gooddall Her cousin on her way to Ogden valley to visit her sister Marintha called and see my wife Tilly and talked with her She said that she desired not live with me as wife but did not get a d(i)vorce I tried to reason with her but it was no use Bp (bishop) counselor P Anderson talked with her but all to no purpose She had made up her mind to separate (sic) It seems hard to pull away after rasing (sic) a family together of six children it was against my wishes (to) separate she said I could come and see the children whenever I wanted so we quit on speaking terms I then returned to West Weber."

On April 9, 1903 Winslow attended a Farr family reunion at the Ogden 3rd Ward.

April 9, 1903 "Took train for Ogden met my son Barney and came over to west Weber to my home and got ready with my folks and went over to Ogden and attended the Farr reunion that was held in 3rd ward meeting house and asemy (sic) hall. Arrived about 6 to late for the opening program just in time for supper table were spread and supper was ready a large company sat down to supper I was called on to ask a blessing on the food after supper went over to the hall where there was songs and music and speaches (sic) I played 3 tunes on the violin made a short speach (sic) there was present 260 of the farr descendant and 15 of my own family were present we had a very enjoyable time long to be rememberd (sic) dismissed about 12 pm and I returned to west Weber with my family".

On April 24, 1903 Winslow, Emily Jane, Barnard and Susan Farr, traveled by horse and buggy to Ogden to say goodbye to Melvina as she and her two youngest sons boarded the train for the return trip to Mexico.

In November of 1903 Melvina was hospitalized in El Paso, Texas for an attack of appendicitis. An operation came too late and she passed away on November 6, 1903. She was buried in Colonia Dublan, Mexico.

November 7, 1903 : "Came to Ogden & heard the sad death of my wife Melvina she was at the Hospital at El Paso Texas where she underwent an operation for apendisitis (sic) & died with blood poison she leaves a loving husband and 11 children to mourn her loss she was a noble woman she was burried (sic) in Dublan Mexico Myself and son Joseph and wife and two little children took train for Mexico the folks at the farm came to see us off all feeling very sad."

His wife Sarah, accompanied by Winslow's brother Lorin, joined them in Dublan in December 1903. Winslow remained in Mexico until July of 1906. In June, a family gathering, including 11 of Melvina's children and 18 of their grandchildren, held a farewell supper for him in the old family home before his final return trip to Utah, Saturday June 30, 1906.

July 2, 1906 : "Never sleep on the train. Sleeping berth is too short. Came from Sacramento to Ogden. Landed at West Weber at 9:00 p.m. in the evening. Walked up to the home and was very tired. Found all well" (Diary of Winslow Farr, Jr. 1906, Page not numbered".

With the exception of occasional brief visits to the West Weber farm, Winslow lived most of the time between 1906 and 1913 with his fourth wife, Sarah, in Salt Lake City. Winslow, Sarah and his brother Lorin spent many hours working in the Salt Lake Temple.

December 25, 1907 Wednesday : "Christmas. Eat dinner at my wife Sarah my wife Emily was with us had a roasted duck received a Christmas gift and some letters from my children in Mexico."

December 26, 1907 Thursday : "My wife Emily went home to West Weber Sarah went to the train roads very muddy" (Diary of Winslow Farr, Jr. 1907, Page not numbered).

July 21, 1908 : "My wife Emily and I went over to Ogden and joined the Old folks excursion to Lagoon had a nice time a splendid dinner and supper I drew a suit of clothes as father of 31 children." (Diary of Winslow Farr, Jr. 1908, Page not numbered).

On February 2, 1913, Winslow suffered a stroke. Winslow and Emily Jane's four sons were called to move him from Salt Lake City to Emily Jane's home in West Weber (now known as Taylor, Utah). Their sons took turns attending and staying up through the night with their father. Winslow died February 18, 1913. He was buried in the Ogden cemetery in Weber County, Utah. After his death Emily Jane and her son Lorin, a widower, continued to live in the old family home. Her son Aldebert, whom everyone called Uncle Dell, moved to Idaho. Her daughter, Olive Emily Farr, had married Samuel Halverson and they made their home in Ogden, Utah. Barnard and Susan Alvord Farr built a home north of the old adobe home on the portion of the homestead which Emily Jane had deeded to "Barney" in 1899. Her son Lafayette and his wife, Nancy Hipwell Farr, built their home on the west section of the old homestead.

Jason Farr, great great grandson of Emily Jane and Winslow, currently farms his great grandfathers' (Lafayette Farr) portion of the original homestead. Emily Jane died March 4, 1921 at the home of Barnard and Susan Farr. She was buried beside Winslow in the Ogden City cemetery, Weber County, Utah.

Emily Jane gave birth to 14 children, including one set of twins. Only five of the children survived to adulthood. All of the infant children are buried with their parents, Winslow and Emily Jane, in the Ogden City cemetery. The only graves, in the Winslow Farr family plot, which are identified with tombstones are Winslow, Emily Jane, their oldest infant son Winslow Robert and Matilda (third wife).

Emily Jane's grandchildren remember her as a vivid, colorful story teller. She would gather the children around her as she sat in her rocking chair, telling them interesting stories of her early days in Dixie (Southern Utah). Tales of struggles she and Winslow had in trying to cultivate a dry farm in Cache Valley, including the early days of marriage when they went on sleigh rides to church socials and dances, stories of Winslow playing his violin for many occasions, wild bear and Indian stories were but a few of the exciting tales the children loved to hear. She often told accounts of the Shoshone Indians who raided their settlement in Cache Valley for cattle and horses.

She also told stories of the Ute Indians who camped near her home in Ogden. Every summer while on their way to their traditional fishing grounds, near Tremonton, Utah, a band of Utes would stop to camp near her homestead in West Weber. She would give them produce, from her garden, and fruit from her orchard. Water and pasture were always available for their animals.

Dee Farr, a great grandson, has the pistol which belonged to Emily Jane. The gun is a 38 caliber Smith & Wesson five shot, with a rotary barrel. The revolver is engraved with the date February 2, 1886. Emily Jane is purported to have always slept with her 38 under her pillow. Her Grandsons, Ken and Glen Farr, describe Emily as a "crack shot", who could shoot a squirrel out of a tree at 20 paces. All of her grandchildren recall how she loved to read. She would sit by the window, in her rocking chair, with a large stack of magazines and newspapers by her side. The grandchildren recall Emily Jane always wore a clean white apron with two large pockets. They knew, hidden deep in one of those pockets, was her small box of snuff. They remember her delicious homemade bread, her colorful Indian stories, her soft chuckling laughter and her stoic quiet dignity.

Emily Jane was a faithful pioneer woman. Her quiet nature, courage, endurance and dedication to family will always be remembered as endearing qualities by her descendants.

Wilma Smith

## EMILY JANE COVINGTON FARR - REFLECTIONS OF HER GRANDCHILDREN

Mabel Farr Harris Decker

Grandma always had the midday meal promptly at 12:00 noon every day. She always rang a lunch bell and expected everyone to be washed and ready to sit down to eat. This ritual was probably a carry over tradition from her father's southern plantation schedule.

When I was a young girl, mama gave me an empty lard bucket and sent me to Uncle Laf's (Lafayette) and Aunt Nanc's (Nancy) home to borrow some wheat. Their home was just a little ways west and a little south of grandma's house which was just south of our house. Returning home with the wheat, by way of Grandma's yard, I heard a buggy coming down the road. In order to get a view of who was coming I turned and started walking backwards. The well outlet pipe caught me in the knee and the wheat went flying in all directions. I tumbled backward into the wash tub which grandma had placed under the water outlet. I don't know who was more surprised, me or the ducks who had been swimming in the small pond next to the metal tub. My backside was thoroughly drenched and as I scrambled to regain my feet, my shoes and stockings slowly filled with water. With wings flapping and quacking with excitement, the ducks quickly devoured their unexpected gourmet feast. Embarrassed and soggy, I hurried home to explain what had happened. Papa laughed heartily at my predicament. Mama was not amused and gave me a stern lecture about being so careless.

My cousin Evelyn and her husband, Jeff Mower, lived across the street from grandma's and just down and across the way from our house. My sister Lavon and I loved to hold and play with their infant daughter Ruth. Ruth was a happy baby who laughed often at our play antics. I was fourteen when Ruth took sick and died unexpectedly. As the family gathered at the Mower home, everyone, including myself, seemed to be crying. I noticed grandma seated in a chair, dry eyed and gazing out of a window. I approached grandma and asked, "Aren't you sad that little Ruth died?" She replied, "Of course I am dear". I asked grandma, "why aren't you crying like everyone else?" She looked up at me and sighed, "Oh my dear, I cried all of my tears years ago".

When Grandpa Winslow had his stroke he was living with Aunt Sarah in Salt Lake City. Papa and his brothers moved him back to grandma's home in Taylor. With the assistance of some brethren from the ward they all took turns in sitting through the night to care for grandpa. Grandma slept at our home. The first week he was in a coma. The last week he would partially wake for a few minutes at a time. As was the routine, mama and grandma went by early in the morning to see how grandpa was doing. One morning as grandma walked in the door grandpa cried out, "Well hello Melvina, when did you get here?" Grandma looked startled for a moment, but then replied, "Oh, just a little while ago". She sat beside grandpa and never explained that she was really Emily Jane. In later years when we visited grandma's home, she and Uncle Lorin would be sitting in their chairs, each by a different window and reading from a stack of old newspapers or magazines. A year before grandma died, I acquired a brand new Kodak camera, and she posed for me standing outside her home in Taylor. I believe the year was about 1920. I am built just like grandma. We look just like a plump sack of potatoes tied in the middle.

Kenneth Alvord Farr

When I was about three or four, Lavon and Mabel enjoyed dressing me up in little girls clothes to pretend that I was their big baby doll. I did enjoy the attention, until the day they decided to dress me up and walk me over to grandma's house. They put a frilly white dress on me and twisted my curls into ringlets and put a big bow in my hair. I can still hear the sound of grandma's chuckling laughter as we walked into her front door. Embarrassed I started to bawl my head off. Grandma picked me up and sat me on her knees. I quieted right down as she preceded to tell me a story about a big bear.

Some years later I noticed grandma's habit of reaching into her apron pocket, sniffing and wiping her nose. I asked mama, "Why does grandma always do that?" Mama replied, "Grandma has a little tin box in her apron pocket and every now and then she dips a little snuff".

Papa enjoyed presenting and directing, and often playing a lead roll in community or church plays. Papa had a collection of items which he often used as stage props. The most intriguing was a pistol which he informed me had belonged to grandma. I can still recall the murmur of excitement in the audience when blanks fired on the stage echoed through the meeting hall.

"Grandma", papa said, "slept every night with the gun under her pillow. She suggested the weapon was for protection from Renegade Indians and from Federal Marshals who might try to sneak into the house in the middle

of the night. Papa insisted grandma was a crack shot, who could shoot a squirrel out of a tree from twenty paces. The firing pin was missing when I gave the gun to my youngest son, Dee Farr. Dee had the gun completely restored. I gave Winslow and Emily Jane's family bible to my son Keith Farr.

#### Evelyn Farr Mower

Every other day grandma always carried the same large round pan to the cellar to get just the right amount of flour to bake six loaves of bread. On her baking days we always enjoyed the treat of warm bread with plum jam. One of my chores was to feed the chickens, ducks, geese and to gather the eggs. When I entered the barn yard I had to watch out for the old gander who was mean and territorial. Many times, with neck extended and wings flapping, he chased me as I scurried up the haystack to escape his stinging bite. Sometimes the old goose would circle and keep me a prisoner atop my perch. Eventually, content with himself, he would wander away while I made my escape down the other side.

One of my other daily chores was walking to the lower pasture to bring the cows home for milking. I remember wearing four buckle galoshes, in the spring and fall, as the pasture was always very wet and swampy. If it was storming, grandma often sent one of the boys to bring the cows home. We all took turns bringing in kindling and firewood for the stove to heat the house. I never had to milk the cows, thank goodness, as this was always considered the boys' chore. We kept some milk for our daily use, and we skimmed cream for weekly butter churning. Our extra milk was sold to the dairy. This provided us with a small cash return.

I went to school only four days a week. I stayed home every Monday to help grandma do the washing and ironing. We heated the water, for wash day on a coal stove which stood in a shed behind the house. The clothes were scrubbed and rinsed by hand on washboards which stood in large galvanized tubs. The clothes were hung on outside lines to dry. Flat irons, heated on the kitchen stove, were used to iron the clothes. It took both of us most the day to finish this chore.

Grandma taught me the basics of sewing on her old foot treadle sewing machine. We cut our patterns out of old newspapers. We cut open and bleached our flour sacs, which we used to make dish towels, tablecloths, napkins, nightgowns, and underwear. When we could afford it we bought cloth to make our dresses, skirts and blouses. One of my favorite pastimes was making doll clothes from scraps of material. By the time I was fourteen I was making all of my own clothes.

When we were teenagers the church started mutual meetings for the youth. Whenever the weather permitted, grandma always encouraged us to attend those meetings, which were held on Sunday evenings.

When I was a young girl grandpa and Aunt Melvina, who lived with her family in Mexico, came on the train with her two youngest sons to visit grandma and her family. My brothers slept in the upstairs north bedroom, which was the larger room. I had the south upstairs bedroom to myself. Aunt Melvina slept in my bed and I slept on a pallet bed on the floor. Grandpa stayed downstairs with grandma in the big front room.

In the summer and fall we kept very busy canning and drying fruits and vegetables. I would often climb onto of the buggy shed roof to spread sheets out where we dried corn, apples, and apricots. I still remember the taste of one of my favorite desserts, which was a dish of white currants with a little cream poured over the top.

My oldest brother Charles raised pigeons and we all looked forward to the days when grandma made a big pan of pigeon pie. She used the pigeon breast, vegetables, and a biscuit dough on top, and Oh, it was so good.

When Uncle Barney and Aunt Susie were married, they lived in grandma's big front room while their home was being built next door. Grandma shared the upstairs bedroom with me. Barney worked at the sugar factory to earn money to build his home on the twenty acres, which grandma had deeded to him. The house was substantial and well built. The home is in good condition and it is still occupied today.

When grandma took sick, Barney and Susie took her into their home and cared for her until she died in 1921. When Ken (Barney and Susie's youngest son) and LaRene were married they moved into Uncle Barney and Susie's old home. The year they married Ken was driving past our place with a team and wagon. I spotted grandma's old rocking chair and side table atop the load. Jess hailed Ken who explained that LaRene had cleaned a lot of old junk out of the house and he was on his way to the dump. With Ken's permission, Jess rescued grandma's chair and small folding table. Jess sanded and painted this furniture which we placed in our living room. After Jess died, I gave grandma's furniture to my daughter, Fern (Kaye). My father Lorin lived in



grandma's old home until his death in 1946. Jess and I sold the property to Johnny Favero. As you can see, Johnny built a lovely house in the exact place where grandma's home once stood.

#### Glen Farr

Grandma gathered my brothers, sisters and cousins around her rocking chair, and as we sat on the floor she told us Indian and bear stories. She told us tales of the day she lived as a young woman in Southern Utah and of the time she and Winslow worked hard to establish a dry farm in Cache Valley, Utah. She was a good story teller. She told us of the years they lived in their home in Ogden. Each summer a band of Indians would set up their tents in the Farr family backyard. They came to trade their hand made goods for sugar, salt, and other staples. The children became especially fond of an Indian woman they all called Aunt Mary. On one occasion grandma allowed Aunt Mary to carry my infant father, Lafayette Farr, on her back when the Indian clan traveled on a one day trip to the Ogden hot springs.

When Grandma divided her farm in 1899 she deeded twenty acres of her homestead to my father Lafayette. She deeded twenty acres to each of her four living sons. When Uncle Dell "Aldebert" moved to Idaho, Inez and I bought his twenty acres. I have a chair that grandpa Winslow purportedly made while incarcerated in the Utah State Penitentiary for polygamy George Q. Cannon appears to be sitting in the chair shown in a photo of the prisoners in the penitentiary. My father gave me a cane which belonged to grandpa. The style colors and design of this particular cane lead me to believe it is was of Mexican origin and not one of the ten canes he made while he was in the Penitentiary.

Dee Farr, a great grandson, furnished a photograph of Emily Jane's gun. It is a 38 Smith & Wesson 5 shot revolver with a rotary barrel. The revolver is engraved with the date February 2, 1886.

Jason Farr, great great grandson of Emily Jane and Winslow Jr., currently farms his great grandfather's (Lafayette Farr) portion of the original homestead.