

We lived in Wellsville, Utah, until our third child was born. I worked as a day laborer getting work whenever I could, irrigating, cleaning ditches, timber work etc. In the spring of 1891 I left Wellsville and went to work in a sawmill at San Pete Co., Utah. Two or three months later I came to Ogden to meet my wife and three children. We boarded the train and went back to San Pete. On the way we stopped at a hotel in Thistle overnight and went on to Fairview next day, arrived there safely, waited at a hotel for a team to take us on to the sawmill. We waited for three days. When the team came along from the old mill sight it was loaded with mill machinery, two decked wagon, saws and other equipment, and on top of this I had to put my wife and three children, and Sarah Durfey and her two children and we rode over this canyon road for ten miles. From there on to the mill no team could go and we had to walk the rest of the way, night and in the thick timber we were making our way when I heard two young men calling. I answered them and then it was some easier to have their help in guiding us the rest of the way. The driver in leaving the wagon had taken Mrs. Durfey and her two children on the horses and gone ahead. On their arrival in camp these young men inquired where I and my family were, and on being told set out to meet us. They were both from Wellsville and knew I had left nearly a week before for my family. On our arrival in camp a big campfire was soon made and they got us some supper. My wife was nearly exhausted. We spread our quilts on the ground and laid down for a much needed rest.

#### MOTHER REDFORD:

We stayed at this camp all summer and father cut logs and helped with the sawing. But before winter set in we went down the mountain and a fellow took us to Park City with a team of mules. We had to camp out on the way. When we arrived we stayed over night with Mr. and Mrs. Willard Sorensen and the next day father found us a place to stay and he worked at odd jobs all winter and then went back to Wellsville. And soon after we got back we found someone had sold our home while we were gone and that left us without one so then we rented. And then we came to Canada with John Ephraim Haslam and his wife and family. When we arrived in Canada we went out to my brothers Dudley farm and stayed there a year. Shortly after arriving there father went out on a haying contract and I was left alone with the children and I thought this was the most forsaken country I had ever seen. So much country and not many people. Rhoda Leavitt, Jeremiah's wife was my nearest neighbor. While father was gone my baby took sick and somehow Sister Winder heard about it and came over to help and was I ever glad.

They later homesteaded at Leavitt where they lived until they retired and moved into Cardston where they were both active in temple work. Father died June 30, 1940 of heart attack while taking his part in the temple. Mother died December 27, 1954 in Lethbridge. They are buried side by side in the Leavitt cemetery.