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the stock. One night, we camped above Pocatello on or near an Indian Reservation, evidently the Indians stole a young horse from the bunch. When at Georgetown my brother John helped me via Bear Canyon to Elbow, as the roads were very bad up Montpelier Creek and over through the mountains.

We were now in a high altitude, long winters, cold and lots of snow and we were comparatively poor. Eliza dreaded to come, having previously wintered in Bear Lake in a very similar climate, but proved to make the best of it and supported me in good teamwork. I got a spinning wheel for her and wool bats, she spun yarn and knit socks for the family also for lincy [sic.] for under clothing for us.

After my haying, I went out to Georgetown to work and got flour for the family, I got wheat and borrowed more to make a grist to take to mill and then took it home, then I took a load of salt I had gathered up at the old Stump Salt works and traded for wheat and paid back and then more, so I only worked out a few days. I managed to work for myself, getting out timber and improving, and taking care of what I had, sold a few cattle and managed with economy to get along. The winter was very light and I had hay left over to next season.

Leaky roof

I built a lean-to, with dirt roof also, but it leaked. Edna was born in this condition. The winter was hard, long and disappointing, a great shortage of feed and food, heavy loss in cattle, and a backset to the valley. I had moved my brother-in-law, C.W. Porter, into the valley the fall before and we put up some hay over in John Day Valley which proved to be a death trap for part of our stock, so after the next summers work, I moved Eliza to Farmington where I could do some business handling my father's fat cows, and buying and selling more also. Eliza's health at this time was weakened. I moved her in the Phebe Peart home, which I shingled, fixed up her lot and put in a garden, then left it and moved back to Star Valley for the summer. My brother Charles' Annie moved in and had benefit of the garden. I let a neighbor have one half for taking care of it. C.W. Porter lived in my Star Valley home and had done some logging.

The next winter, I had Eliza back to Farmington when Porter was born in Jan. 8, 1892. A George Clark lived in my Star Valley home and fed my stock this winter and I was back and forth and moved back in the spring.

Altogether, I was gaining some. I remodeled the home, took dirt roof off, put new logs under and on top, shingled roof, made larger windows, made four rooms and lined them with lumber, factory and paper -- and I had six children. I kept increasing my cattle and I bought more land. I bought Bernard Pary's one hundred sixty acres meadow joining east, got it on payments, it furnished me more hay. I kept on struggling, increasing my cattle and my family until I stocked up this addition to my ranch and also our home, so I proceeded towards a larger home. First I got the foundation in and the lumber on hand, hauled from Cottonwood Saw Mill, I had it built in 1901. Zula, our