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pension would come up. One was finally issued, but not in her lifetime.

The Day I Ran Away

Mother was having one of her periodic "Sick Headaches." Linda was told to take the younger children (Nellie and Jimmy) to Grandmother Duncan's for the day. I was to remain and wait on Mother.

I watched the others leave and pictured the good time they would have with Cousin Carrie (Aunt Becky Jane's daughter) playing out under the big Cottonwood tree, where we always had our playhouse. Mother was in a darkened room with her eyes covered. I wondered about very lonely with that long day ahead of me.

At least, to pass the time, I decided to walk to the "Pond" to look for flowers. This pond was in the middle of the road just in front of what is now the Bamberger Depot in Bountiful. The roadway passed along one side of the pond and on the other side was an extension of the embankment, on which grew a few wild flowers we called "Indian" flowers.

At the pond's edge I lingered watching the queer little polliwogs darting about. I had no intention of going father, and, with the few flowers in my hands as wilted as were my spirits, I turned to go back.

Then it occurred to me that if I should go just a little farther along that bank, I