kindex®
< Scan QR to view this original record online, or visit https://ezratclark.kindex.org/s/198856

Title: **Book-25**
Provenance: **Courtesy of the Farmington Museum**

Category: **Volume**
Person:
Date:

Booklet on Charles Rich Clark

-15-

-1891-

In June Joseph's family moved down, and Willford just came from off his mission, and on July 4th we had a family reunion. There were assembled at the old Clark home all the Clarks there are. There was not one absent, and we had a nice time. Never will there be such a meeting again for only a few days after, one was stolen by death. Little Mary, Joseph and Marie's youngest child, was taken, making two they had lost in a little over a year.

They went to Salt Lake and a family group taken--each family had one.

On the 7th of July we moved up into Pheby Peart's house, and Joseph's family moved into the west rooms. There is quite a fine garden, and it is a pleasant place to live.

In the summer we have notice that Charley is called on a mission to the South--is to start October 20th, so he is busy arranging things to start. I am busy in the fruit, and I must move soon. On the 7th of October I packed up my things, and on the 8th, I moved down in the north-west room. Marie moving in the one big room. I am now preparing for the corning of another little treasure from heaven. Mother came on the 24th to wait on me. We went to dressmaking until I was sick on the 9th of November. About midnight I awoke with a slight pain once in awhile, but they were not much until two o'clock. They got a little harder and at a quarter to five a.m. a little caughter came to gladden our home. Mother stayed with me two weeks and my sister came a few days, and when babe was three weeks old, I did my work. I was quite weak, but had to do it. Grandpa blessed her on November 18th and gave her the name of Gladys. The little darling first born in the family-- a girl--brought no small amount of joy. She weighed eight and a half pounds. Her pap, having left for his field of labor was by this time in Virginia, so he can only hear for awhile about his girl. She grew nicely. When two months old, weighed fifteen and a half pounds.

Christmas. We all stayed at home. We ate dinner in grandma's, and the day passed quietly. Not much distinction only that we had a time from the band which was very nice.

-1892-

March. We have had a nice winter. We had sleighing for two months, and the winter has been pleasant. It broke up the latter part of February so they went to farming the first of March.

March 19th. Emma came down--drove her own team. Her mother is not expected to live.

Tuesday, 22nd Sister Wooley died at 6 o'clock a.m.

Thursday, 24th. We went to Centerville and attended her funeral. It was a sad but grand funeral. On the stand, which was draped in white and further ornamented with pots of natural flowers, were President Joseph F. Smith, Angus M. Cannon, Joseph E. Taylor, and others from Salt Lake City.

Brother J. F. Smith was the first speaker--said, "It is

with difficulty that I attempt to say a few words on the subject that has called us together for I feel that I have lost a friend, but really there is nothing to mourn