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Booklet on Charles Rich Clark

-20-

-1895-

breathed before Charley came, and soon he cried and after he was dressed and brought to me, he took hold and nursed a few draws. The girl nursed stronger than he, but he soon nursed better. The first two days he had a few crying spells, but after that they seemed to be doing well--both of them. Mary is working for me. I feel quite well.

July 4th. The children all went with the folks to Morgan. They are all so pleased with babies. Gladys got up and looked at them then she got back in the cradle and said, "Well, I am glad I got my dress done for the fourth anyhow. "

Charley came over in the afternoon of the fourth and remained until the next rooming. Little Leland has had some crying spells, but his papa administered to him, and he had them no more, and he nurses much better and takes more. Lela does better than Leland. She grows well.

Friday, July 12th. I got up and dressed, but on Thursday night Charley came over and blessed the babies at about one o'clock in the night. Pronounced the blessings of the Lord upon them that they might be instrumental in his hands. Lela being born first was blessed first, so they were Lela and Leland.

July 27th. I began to feel concerned about Leland for I knew he was not doing well, though he nurses good and sleeps good and his bowels and water operate regularly. Sunday July 28th, I sent Wallace over for Charley for Leland had vomited something like blood--just a little, and his passages are black. We put him in a warm bath.

August 2nd. Leland seemed about the same. On the 3rd, he was more fretful in the night, but he did not look quite so yellow, and I washed and dressed him after which he lay in the cradle and looked around so bright. I took him up and was nursing him at 9:20 a.m. He began to make a peculiar gag. I thought perhaps he was choking, but I held him up and soon found he was dying. All I could tell of his breathing after that was when he would gasp, and the milk would run out of his mouth and nose. At 9:30 he was gone. His little spirit returned from whence it came.

It was hard to see him go, and I never shall forget the pride I had in the thoughts of raising our twins, but the Lord's will be done. He measured 18 inches with his knees not quite straight.

Emma went to mother's and they made the suit, and in the evening at 6:30 we held services at our house, conducted by the Bishop. Prayer was offered by Bishop A. D. Dickson, then they sang the hymn, "Your Sweet Little Rose Bud has left you, to bloom in a holier sphere: He that gave it in wisdom bereft you then why should you cherish a tear?" Then the prayer was offered as mentioned above and they sang "O My Father, Thou that dwellest, etc.

I got the children ready and we bid Leland a last farewell when father took the corpse over to Charley with the children who went to Farmington with them.