kindex®
< Scan QR to view this original record online, or visit https://ezratclark.kindex.org/s/198630

Title: **Book-051**
Provenance: **Courtesy of the Farmington Museum**

Category: **Volume**
Person:
Date:

Booklet of Laura Blanche Clark Cook

6

If I happened to be there when they were going to eat, my father would have me sit up to the table with them.

Before leaving there in the evening and also at our home, Father would always have family prayers and often Father would ask me to pray. At all our meals the chairs were turned and we knelt down our chairs to have prayer before we ate.

LG: Were you free to go over to Aunt Mary's any time you wanted?

LC: Oh. anytime. I loved Aunt Mary. She was always kind and lovely to us. As a little girl, I didn't notice there was any difference about my mother and Aunt Mary except my beautiful mother did more for me as that I was with her more. Mother dressed me so beautifully. She was a dressmaker.

LG: Tell me about your Aunt Mary's children your half brothers and sisters. Were they in your home often?

LC: Yes, they would come over there.

LG: Tell me more about your mother.

LC: My mother was just like an angel. Mother took care of her aged Mother, Sarah Howes Leggett after her father William Leggett died. Also at our home was Aunt Susannah Leggett, her father's sister who came from England and lived in our home until she died. Mother was very busy and it was hard on her. I remember taking food to them when they were bed ridden.

Before Aunt Susannah became ill, and a few times when I forgot to take my lunch to school, she would bring it to me. She read her Bible often and nearly always had it. with her. She died September 21, 1898. My grandmother Leggett May 8, 1902 and my Mother, Susan, died November 4, 1902. My father died the year before on October 17, 1901.

About three days before my Mother died on Saturday, Novermber 1, she had gone to Salt Lake City. While she was there, a storm came up. She had only a suit on, and she took cold. It may have turned to pneumonia. There was no doctor in the town for her. None of us realized that Mother was as sick as she was. Nathan went to a political rally. Eugene said, "If Mother gets worse, you come and get me." Clara Clark came for me to go to a rally with her. When she saw that my mother was ill, she said, "I will stay here with you."