Recollections of Past Days
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In the Valley

November 30, 1856–December 1858

I will now conclude my hard Journey across the plains by handcart and Say that we that lived through this terrible Journey arrived in salt L city Sunday Noon the thirtieth ^day^ of November 1856 . . we was Meet and warmly greeted by our ^kind^ brethen and Sister and taken to there homes and made comfortable and welcomed to Share there home and food with them1 Brother William Thorn Bishop of the seventh Ward2 took home with him My Mother and ^my^ brother Robert my-Self and Sister3 Maria Jane and Sarah My sister Tamar went with Br Thomas Ricks to Farmington this is the kind brother that gave us the beef at Devels Gate and told us not to quarel over it the next Spring he marred My Sister Tamar she became his second Wife3

My poor Mother fealt bad when we was seperated by my sister going to Farmington with Br Ricks she said she would like to have all her girls with her . then we did not [below the line; know] where our lot would be cast My brother in law John dalling4 came to the city to take us all South to Pleasant Grove John Jaques and My Sister Zilpha and her baby that was born at Cuttlers Park Florance and her dear little dead child her first ^name Flora^ born Franklin D Richards took them home with him thay was Such old friends as John Jaques labord with Franklin D. Richards for many Years in the Liverpool office and when we arrived in the City Br Richards wished John Jaques and his wife and child ^to go to his home with Him^ there new baby boy that was born to them on the 27th of August 1856 at Cuttlers Park Florance thay also took with them there dear little dead two year old girl robed in a quilt frozen stif ^looking^ like a piece of marble and the dear little baby boy had abig sore on his little ankle bone caused by the cold My sister said she did every thing She could to Save his life she nursed him when she had scarcely anything to eat herself she said it seemed to her that he was takeing her own life from her but she was So thankfull to God that ^boath^ her and her childss lives was Spared through all this suffering to arrive safely to Salt L City

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[W]hen first we arived in the city to us everything looked dreary and cold the streets was all coverd with Snow but the people was kind and good and tryed to encourage us and make us feel as good as they could the next day My Mother and three sisters and my brother left the city with My Brother in law John Dalling for Pleasant Grove Utah County

I myself staid in the city for some weeks at that time the city was not built up very much the houses was scatering to me it seemed avery loanly place in the seventh Ward I had been living eleven Years in the city of London before I left England and to me it seemed avery loansome place I said to My old friend Annie Thorn if this is salt L city what must it be I don’t think I will go to Pleasant Grove So I concluded to stay in the city for atime as I had Several friends living in the city that I was . acquainted in the old country and I thought it would be better for me to stay in the city and let My Mother and Sisters go to Pleasant Grove which I did I visit two or three familys and enjoyed myself very much for several weeks untill I began to feel quite rested

[A]fter Mother left the city Sister Thorne took me out some the first place we went to See Jediah M Grant he died the day we arived in the city then we walked up Main Street as she wanted me to see alittle about the city as I was feeling somewhat loansome . I remember calling on Gilburt clemancee he had a little store on Main Street he was a traveling Elder in England I meet him at the ^Loadon^ Conference there he was so very pleasant and good and ask me when I was expecting to go to Utah then I did not expect to leave England so soon : but when I called on this Elder in his own home in Salt L. city he did not know me he was avery differ-ent man to take too when he was at his own home he never ask me in or ask if I had any place to stay and he seemed that he did not care if I had aplace or anything to eat ho how sorrey I fealt that I took the trouble to call on him I thought he would be pleased to see me and to know that I had lived through that terrable hard Journey some of the Elders can be very Nice to ayoung lady when she is well dressed and can entertain them . but when a poor girl has pulled ahandcart over athousand Miles across the plains and lands in Salt L. city in rags and tatters an scarcely abet of Shoe on there foot as this was my condition when I called on Mr Gilburt Clemance I never fealt to call him brother after this cool recep-tion but I dont think there was many of those kind of Men to be found in Utah I hope so at least

I had a letter of Introduction to Br George Riser living in the six-teenth Ward he was a shoemaker and had ashop on Main Street I had never seen Mr Riser before how different and how kind he received me and took me home to his wife and family and thay also received me kindly and Made Me Welcome to there home I staid with them two or three weeks and Br Riser Made me apreasant of a pr New Shoes for which I fealt
very thankfull I helped sister Riser with her house work and I did considerable sewing for her then I went and visited with Br x sister Bell in London had a very pleasant visit with them for two weeks. then went back to Br Risers and Staid a short time then sister Riser and myself went to the tenth Ward to visit Br x sister Kliman. Br Kliman was traveling Elder in New York when I was living there for atime thay treated me very kind we Staid all night they wanted me to stay longer with them but I went home with Mr Riser again and in afew days Br Kliman came to see Br x sister Riser bringing with him his half brother and his wife Br and sister Nail who had just lately came in from California thay spent the evening alltogether very pleasant. Br. Kliman sais to his brother John if you want to do a kind act take sister Patience home with you and keep her and Make her comfortable she has had a hard Journey across the plains by handcart I know her well She needs to be taken good care off so she can get rested you are a rich Man and can aford to take care of her this winter Br a Sister Pail [Nail] boath said that thay would like me to go with them if fealt I would like to go home with them thay would call for me in the Morning I thanked them for there kindness and told them I would be ready in the morning thay all left for the night and went ^back^ home to Br Klimans and according to promise thay came for me in the morning with a fine span of Muels and a lovely California slay with buffalo roabs and blankets to keep me warm.

[I]t was a very cold day but the Sun was shining brightly I must say I fealt a litte laonsome and low spirited when I reflected on my situation that I was here in a strange countrey amoung strangers No home No cloth to wear and no food to eat only what I had gave me but I tryed to put thees blue thoughts away and feel as cheerfull as I could and I can Say that Br x Sister Nail tried to make me feel ^as^ good as thay could and when we arived home to Lehi to my suprize that thay had only one room to live in and there was two lovely fine beds in the back part of the room North. and the south part was a cook stove and living part of the room sister Nail soon got anice supper after which we had family prayers and sister Nail said she thought I was tiard and needed rest and I had better go to bed but I fealt somewhat delicate about preparing for bed as Br Nail went was in the room it seemed that he understood why I did not go to bed So he very politely went out door then I said to Mr Nail which bed do Br Nail sleep in she pointed out to me the bed I was to occupie and she sais Br Nail will sleep in the other bed with me and baby and the beds was so close together only anarow Space between I thought this was terrable So Mr Nail sais I will put John over against the wall to sleep to Night then you will feel better I said allright and went to bed she sais we have just come in from California this winter and this was all the house we can get for the winter in spring we will build anew house I went to bed in
alovery warm bed abeautifull feather bed and New white blankets I fealt to thank God my heavenly Father for all his blessings unto me and I also ask God to bless Br x sister Naile for there kindness unto me in bringing with them from the city and giving me such acomfortable warm home for the remainder of the winter I soon fell asleep in this nice warm bed but I did not sleep very long before I awoke feeling to warm and I fealt sore and stiff all over my body I had been exposed so long to the cold and sleeping in the tent with very lettle beding to keep me warm and then to live and sleep in a close warm room and the bed was so different to what I had been use too for several Months I thought to myself this bed is to good for me I thought perhaps it would have Suited me better to have had Some quilts on the floor I would not been So warm and sore : but sister Naile would not have listened to me if I had told her that My bed was to warm for me for both Br x sister Naile thought that I needed to be kept warm and comfortable after such ahard cold Journey I had crossing the plains in the winter time and beign eight weeks in the snow and pulling a hand-card thay did not want me to work but just take good care of Myself as I was somewhat warn down and did not feel So very stout

^[I]n^ the Morning I got up to anice warm breakfast Br Naile got up first and mad the fiair then Sister Naile got breakfast warm busqits Meat and potatoes and tea butter and Molaces : to me all thees things was very good after breakfast and the dishes was washed and put away I told Sister Naile that I was use to doing all kinds of sewing boath plain sewing and dress making and that I wanted to sew for them I did not want to live with them and not work and do something for them : Br Naile went to his store house and fetched in abolt of dress good and a bolt of bleach cloth and put them on the table and said sister Patience you need clothing the first thing you do we want you to work for yourself and use what you want to of this cloth to make you adress and from the bleach for under cloths x after you have Made your own . cloth then Mr$ Naile will let you Sew for her

My own sewing took me three or four weeks as we had no Machines in those days all our sewing had to be done by hand after I had made my clothing Sister Naile gave me Some Silk to make myself abonnet this I did I first Made the Shape out of pastboard then coverd it with the Silk Brother Naile gave me anice warm Shaul

[A]fter I had all my own work done and ready to wear Br Naile said that he had bussines in Provo and would have to stay there all night he Said he would take me to Pleasant Grove to see my Mother and Sisters he would leave me with them and call for me the next day and take me back home with him I was very pleased to go to see My dear Mother and sisters as I had not see them since we parted in the city two days after I came to Salt L. city thay was all very pleased to see me and quite suprized to see
me so well dressed they wondere how I got my New clothes and said I was very fortunate to meet with such kind friends and have such a good home. I told my Mother how kind and good Brother and sister Naile had been to me and that they gave me cloth to make up for myself before I did any sewing for them. They said that I needed clothing and after I had made my own things then I could sew for them. And that I was going back with Brother Naile to work for them which I did.

Sister Naile said they wanted me to make two suits of Temple cloths. She fetched the linen from California for that purpose. I made both suits. Then I made nine fine white shirts for Br. Naile. This was a very hard task of sewing as the shirt bosoms, cuffs, and collars all had to be stitched by hand. All the threads had to be drawn in order to have the stitching straight. Some of the shirt fronts had as many as 25 or 30 pleats in but when I got all this fine sewing done Mr. Naile was very pleased with my work and surprised to see how nice I had made everything. Br. x sister Naile had been so kind and good to me that I felt I could not do enough for them to repay them for their kindness to me in my destitute condition. As I was in when they took me to their home, I always feel to bless them and ask God to reward them for all they did for me.

As the spring opened and the nice weather came we had a good enjoyable time. I still sewed for the family early in the spring. Mr. Naile went to California on business. He returned home in June that summer. He took two young wives, namely Susan and Roseann Zimmerman, two sisters age eighteen. Susan and Roseann were 16 years old. Both were very nice girls and they had a good Father and Mother and several nice sisters. Their dear Mother was a mother to me in giving me good kind counsel. I never will forget her good advice to me and the sympathy she had for me when I would relate to her some of the hardships of our hard journey pulling the handcart. She would say, God bless you patience.

W]ell as I said Br. Naile took those two young wives there was lots of sewing to be done before hand. There were three new dresses to make. He gave Mr. Naile and the two sisters a new dress each. All alike, they had to be made. We all worked together to get them made before the wedding day came. Then Mr. Naile wanted each one to have a white sun bonnet and I was to make them and stick the cords in the front port and then trim them with lace. Finely everything was ready and they went to the city to get married. Before they went Br. Naile said, Now Patience, we will expect to have something cook very nice for us when we come home. I answered all right if you want me to go to cooking I can do it. Yes, he said there is plenty of currants and rasins and sugar. Make us some good cake so after they left home. I talked with Brother and sister Kliman and told them that Br. Naile told me that he would expect me to have something good for them.
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when they came home Mr. Kliman said well will go to work and get ready for them you can make the cake and pie I will get the peas and new potatoes ready and we will have roast beef we got everything ready for them they were gone two days and we expected them home for supper early in the evening but they did not get home until half past twelve o'clock they were all tired and ready for bed so I did not get supper Br Naile ask for some cake to be fetched in said that was all they wanted and we all went to bed.

The next day Br Naile invited some of his friends to come and have dinner and we had a very pleasant time in the evening we enjoyed ourselves dancing then we had lunch and danced again until one o'clock as we were all getting tired the company left and we retired to bed and I very soon went to sleep. After such a busy day's work — we were all glad to go back to bed these are days that will never be forgotten by me so many very amusing circumstances occurred to numerous to tell.

Very soon Mr. Nail removed his two young wives out on his ranch over the Jordan river. Sometimes I went to visit them for a few days I well remember one day Mr. Nail had a band of horses in the corral branding them Mr. Meckem was helping there was some sheep feeding out on the ranch Mr. Nail's riding horse was tied to the fence he called and asked me to get on his horse and fetch those sheep up he never told me that his horse was just a young horse and quite wild he helped me to mount and off the horse went full speed he soon let me know he was a wild animal at first I was afraid he would throw me into the river he kept so near the bank of the river before I could get him to turn back home and when I did he went faster than ever I could not hold him at all finding I had no control over him I laid the bridle rein across his neck loosened my foot from the stirrup and right leg I put over the saddle by so doing I could balance myself better on the saddle and in this way I rode about two miles without falling of My horse when I got nearly home Mr. Mechem said to Mr. Nail that horse has run away with Patience they said every moment they expected to see me fall off but I am thankful to say I was able to keep my saddle and got home safe as I neared the fence. Mr. Mechem came in front of the running brute and raised his hands and he stopped sudingly giving me good hard shake Mr. Nail came to help me off the horse he said well Patience you did fine not to fall of your horse but this is once the roses are gone from your cheeks I was glad to go in the house for I was tired and glad to lie down to rest. Mr. Nail wanted to get me something to eat but no I could not eat anything I went to bed and stayed there for several days it seemed all I needed was to lie in bed and rest I fealt sore all over my body it was some time before I went out horseback riding again here was another instance that I must again acknowledge the protecting hand of God to have been with me in preserving my life in such a time of danger he gave me presence of mind what to do and how to secure
myself from falling of the horse and I must thank my heavenly Father again for his protecting over me at that as in many other times I have been preserved when I have been in danger of My life:

[T]he same summer I returned from the ranch and went to stay again with Mr. Nail one evening she again asked me to accompany her for another horseback ride at first I hesitated for a Moment I thought of My past experience I had. then she said there is only one horse in the Stable and one mule I said well you take the horse I can ride amule she answered allright and ask her brother inlaw to saddle the horse and Mule that we was going for a ride he said do you think you can ride amule I told him if Mr Nail could ride amule I thought I could as he was a very gentle animal So said we started of allright and had a very pleasant ride as far as american fork when we turned back to come home the Mule was very anxious to get back home and started of in full speed Mr. Nail said hold her in saying I dont want to ride So fast I said she is allright just then I fealt the Sadle was loose and was turning I took my foot out of the Stirrup but could not balance myself as the saddle turning right under the Mule belly and I fell over the Mule head on my face I got up and ran and caught my Mule he was very gentle and stooped when I called to him Mr. Nail jumped of her horse and said she would not ride any further but would walk all the way home there happened to be a gentleman and two ladys coming in a Wagon he stooped his team and kindly came to my assistance he ask me if I was hurt I told him I was not hurt very bad I said if you will be so kind to saddle the Mule for me I will get on again he said are you not afraid to get on again I said no he is a very gentle Mule and is use to beign roade but this was the first time I have road him and I dont think the Man sinched up tite enough for alady to ride him as aladys wait is more on one side he said either ahorse or Mul he needs to be sinched titer for a lady than a gentleman he helped me on the Mule again he said you are abrave girl and of I started again after thanking this good kind friend. I had on ablack dress and I thought I had brushed all the dust of my dress and that no one would ever know that I had been thrown of My Mule I prevailed on Mr. Nail to get on her horse again and not to go into Lehi leading her horse so she got on again and we thought we could go home without anyone knowing of this accident and when we got into town some young men friends of ours was standing in the road one called out hello Patience and So your horse threw you off. I said no sir it never he said what is that dust on your dress. well I Said you can think as you like My horse never threw me I did not tell a untruth because I was riding a mule:

[W]hen we got home Mr. Nail's brotherinlaw was feeling quite anxious for us to return home and he was waiting at the gate for us he said he was afraid that something was the matter as we was longer gone than he expected he ask if we had a nice ride and if we got along allright and
he took our horse and Mule and put them in the stable bid us good Night and ^he^ went to bed we never told him what had happened when we got in the house and got the lamp lighted Mr. Nail could see my face she became quite frightened I was terrably brused and My front teeth was knocked loos nearly out and my chin was swolen also my shoulder and neck was severely brused Mr. Nail rubed me with pain killer Several times during the Night and I had to press my teeth in place and hold them in with my fingers all night I never slept at all in the Morning I felt quite sick I did not feel like getting up but I was afraid to stay in bed for fear the folks should find out that I fell of My Mule I could not eat anything as my Mouth was to sore and my teeth was loos So Mr. Nail said if I kill a chicken and make some good nudle soup do you think you can eat that yes I said I can that will be soft to my Mouth she ^Said^ Mr. Nail will be home for dinner and you will have to come to the table to have dinner with us or he will ask whare you are ^or^ if you are sick so It was aranged with Mr. Nail and Myself that I should eat Nudle soup that I could take Some chicken on my plate and not try to eat it as my teeth was So loos I could not bite anything I was eating my Nudle Soup and trying to feel as cheerfull as I could thinking I could eat my dinner and get away from the table without Mr. Nail noticing that there was anything the Matter with me but as I sat opposite to him at the table he looked at me and said Well . well Patience and so old kit made you kiss the ground last night did she : at this boath myself and Mr. Nail was suprized that he knew anything about it he said it was to bad I hot hurt I told him I was not hurt very bad I tried to feel as good as I could but it was three weeks before I could eat anything but soft food and I began to think it was time for me to give up horse riding as I had two narow escapes from beign killed :