

My father, John Adams was born July 23, 1830 at Haycrest, Shropshire, England. His father dying when he was very young. His mother doing the best she could til he was about nine years old, then he had to do for himself as best he could. He had a very loving mother, but no means to school or give a trade to, so he became a farmers servant. He loved and served his master well. He first heard the gospel of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints preached in 1851! He believed the doctrine and was baptized by Elder Richard Howells in the year '51 or '52. He was working for a man by the name of John Boddoes, a better man he never worked for, it was with him he saved money to bring him to this country. He left much against his masters will, and the will of his mother, brothers, and sisters.

He left home March 4, 1854, stayed in Liverpool til Mar 12, when he went on the sailing ship, John M. Wood with 393 Saints, including 58 from Switzerland and Italy under the direction of Robert L. Campbell. It arrived in New Orleans May 2<sup>nd</sup>, then up the Mississippi River to St. Louis, then up the Missouri to Kansas City and from there by ox team in Dr. Richards Company to Salt Lake City, arriving September 29, 1854. Then they went to Tooele where he was re-baptized by Elder John Shields, March 10, 1855. Ordained under the hands of Elder James Bevan, a member of the Forty Third Quorum of Seventies. March 23, 1857 was re-baptized by Lysander Gee in the reformation.

I have heard father tell of his batching it with nothing much to live on. His living on wild berries for a week at a time working in the canyon trying to get a start, his being beat out of his wages by a man that has long gone to his reward.

September 14, 1857, John Adams was married by Elder John Shields to Mary Howells, daughter of Job and Mary Howells. In June my mother with the other saints was ordered South on account of the U. S. Johnson Armies, after the scare and on their return, I was born, July 22, 1858. Father was not home, the Indians, that day, in Settlement Canyon, which was driving off and killing cattle—father with others went to rescue them, found several dead, others with arrows sticking in them.

I was born in a part dug-out in the side of a wash, no floor, surrounded with a mud wall, built for protection against the Indians.

October 10, 1860, Mary Caroline Born

March 3, 1863, Margaret Born.

March 18, 1865, John and Mary Adams had their endowments in the Endowment House in Salt Lake City and was sealed by Elder George Q. Cannon.

July 2, 1865, Richard was born.

March 4, 1868, Thomas Edward was born.

September 26, 1870, Annie Elizabeth was born.

May 2, 1872, Margaret died of Scarlet Fever. From this fever diphtheria developed. Mary, Richard, and I were at deaths door with this dreaded disease. Two doctors from Salt Lake City gave us up, but father and mother would not. I saw Elder Philip DeLaMare administer to

Richard who was awful low. I saw the change for the better and knew he would get well. July 24, Richard and two cousins set fire to our barn, where all our supplies for the winter were stored, the material and furnishings for our new house were stored there, everything but what we had on our backs was burned, leaving us very destitute.

December 22, 1873 Mother died also her babe just born, which was buried in her arms. She was named Emily. Mother had been very poorly over three months. Father kept at home and we were close run for means. I would take a load of Ore or Bullion to Salt Lake City from Stockton. I was on a trip when I heard of Mother's death. John McKellar told me, mother was dead. It was near sundown, we were some 10 miles from Salt Lake City, roads bad and sure cold. Alex Frazier was very nice and we traveled most all night before reaching home. Had it not been for Bro. Frazier I believe I would have frozen, I became so give out walking. I bought before leaving Salt Lake, a dozen oranges and picture thinking to please mother, but some miscreant (criminal or villain) took them from the wagon where I had placed them. We sure missed Mother. Polly bless her, took mother's place and cared for us wonderfully well.

Herbert was always on the job and a better boy who never lived, he did all he could to make home pleasant. He would sing to us and play the fife, we would dance and try to make sunshine in our home. January 24, 1876, Father married Sarah Elkington, a daughter of Isaac and Sarah Elizabeth Elkington, a fine girl, a little older than I. She proved a good mother to us. They were married by Daniel H. Wells in the Endowment House, Salt Lake City, February 6, 1877. In Tooele City Walter Isaac was born, August 29, 1878. Sarah Agnes was born in Tooele, Utah.

January 1886 (?) Herbert E. Adams was married to Emma Taylor, daughter of John and Eliza Taylor, by Hugh S. Gowens in Tooele City. February 1881, a daughter was born to them, living to bless their home some six months when she was called by death. They mourned her loss more so because they were never to have another.

#### John Adams' day to day account of his trip to England:

1 Sep 1889: Sunday. Isaac and wife, me and my wife went to see Evan G. Morgan, made up my mind to go with Brother Morgan to England to see my brothers and sister. Brother Gowens got his arm broken near Soldier Bridge, he was going to Saint John to preach I think.

2 Sep 1889: I went down to see Brother Gowens as I had made my mind up to go with E. G. Morgan to England if he could help me as he had helped E. G. Morgan to go on a mission. I do not think that Brother Gowens thought I was worthy of any help, but thank God, I had help of my own. Blessed is the man that can help himself or that can pay his own way through life for it is a great thing.

3 Sep 1889: Watering new lot. Went down to see Brother Gowens.

4 Sep 1889: Watering on No. One ditch. Brother Morgan and son stayed all night and started to

Salt Lake City the next morning.

5 Sep 1889: Hired McKendrick buggy to go to Salt Lake City in. My wife and I and Brother Morgan and son arrived there in Salt Lake City about 3:00 p.m. Stayed at the valley house.

6 Sep 1889: Went to see Brother Spence to see to get our tickets for our trip to England, but we did not get them, but got them of a young man, a clerk in Big co op. We paid him \$79.50 for each of us to Liverpool.

7 Sep 1889: Left Salt Lake City 10:00 a.m. on the Denver and Rio Grand railway. 3 engines helping us up Spanish Fork Canyon, going over the mountains it made me feel sick as the airways, so very light. I could scarcely breath but the scenes in those canyons is very beautiful to see, it will pay anyone to go and see the works of nature.

8 Sep 1889: Sunday arrived at Pueblo about noon, a very nice little station staying there til about 5:00 p.m. then leaving on the Atchison and Topeka and Santa R. R. for Kansas City.

9 Sep 1889: Arrived in Kansas City in evening.

10 Sep 1889: Left for Chicago on the Chicago and Atlantic R. R. and arrived there in Chicago about 12 o'clock noon. Went to see Allan Frazier and started from there.

11 Sep 1889: To New York in the Evening.

12 Sep 1889: Arrived in New York 7 a.m. raining very hard, stayed at Smith and McNeal Hotel til the 14<sup>th</sup>.

13 Sep 1889: In New York went to see a Doctor to get advice of crossing the sea as I was very sick. He said go. He said it would do me good to cross the sea. Evan and I went to see the Ship Furanssia, the boat we were to go on to Glasglow, a very fine boat.

14 Sep 1889: Went on board the Furnassia on their anchor line. Very foggy weather and disagreeable as they had to stay in the New York River until the 16<sup>th</sup>.

15 Sep 1889: Sunday, very foggy. The pilot would not let the Captain start for fear of danger in the fog.

16 Sep 1889: The pilot started about 11 o'clock in the day, they had to keep the fog horn blowing as it was very foggy, you could not see but very little ahead of the ship as it was very dark.

17 Sep 1889: The vessel made 310 miles the first day.

18 Sep 1889: Made 300 miles the second day.

19 Sep 1889: Made 300 miles the third day.

20 Sep 1889: Made 298 miles the fourth day.

21 Sep 1889: Made 288 miles the fifth day.

22 Sep 1889: Made 305 miles the sixth day. Sunday meeting—faith Church of England, raining.

23 Sep 1889: Made 305 miles the seventh day.

24 Sep 1889: Made 286 miles the eighth day.

25 Sep 1889: Landing at Mauell about 12 o'clock at night.

26 Sep 1889: From there we went up the River Clyde to Glasgow and arriving there about 5 o'clock in the evening. The River Clyde is a fine river for views and Glasgow is a very fine country for sheep and cattle, I think. We left on the railway about 6 in the evening for Liverpool about 2.20 miles and arrived in Liverpool about 11 o'clock at night. Stayed in Liverpool all night.

27 Sep 1889: Started about 8:00 in the morning for Hereford. Went through Chester and Shrewsbury and Church Stretton, arriving there in Hereford about 2:00 p.m. in the evening.

28 Sep 1889: I went alone to the Crosskeys Inn about 4 miles in the country called and had some beer. Saw a steam engine thrashing barley, I asked how much they could thrash a day. They said about 150 to 200 bushels per day. I should have gone further, but it looked very much like rain, returned home to Hereford about 3 in the afternoon, the folks thought I was lost.

29 Sep 1889: Sunday. My two nieces, Florence and Everey and I went to the Roman Catholic Church at Belmont. We went down the side of the Wye River about one mile and a half in the country. It was a great site for me as I had never seen anything of the kind before. I think there was about 120 candles in the day time and many more things that was very strange to me as showing the performances that they go through.

30 Sep 1889: I and Albert and two young men went in the country for a walk about 5 miles away, a pleasant day.

1 Oct 1889: Mary and her daughter Avary and Aunt Loyd went to see the cemetery about one and one half mile out of town.

2 Oct 1889: Albert and I went out in the country for a walk, my sister Margaret came to Hereford about 11 o'clock in the day from Church Stretton to see me, the joy of meeting once more I cannot write, but it was a meeting I never shall forget for joy. My Dear Brother Walter came to

Hereford about 2 o'clock in the evening and was very glad to meet one another once more, as we have been absent from each other for over 35 years and we had great rejoicing to meet each other once more in the flesh. We three brothers and sister went and had our photo taken. My sister went home the same evening.

3 Oct 1889: Walter and Albert and I went for a walk down the canal to see the brick yard.

4 Oct 1889: Walter and I went for a walk out to the country.

5 Oct 1889: My brother Walter and I went to see the Cathedral in the morning and in the evening we went to see the Wye Bridge and castle. The river is a very fine one for pleasure boat riding, I think.

6 Oct 1889: Sunday, helped boys catch rats with ferrets. Caught about 24, one large one and fine sport. Received a letter from my wife and family.

7 Oct 1889: My brother Walter wrote to my wife and family in Utah as he did all my writing.

8 Oct 1889: Walter and I went uptown to see a wedding that was a great deal of rice thrown at the bride and bride groom as they came out of the church the couple started to Glasgow for their honeymoon. That is what the people say.

9 Oct 1889: Walter and I went from Hereford to Church Stretton to my Sister and found all well and had a good dinner, then we went to the Stretton Cording Mills and saw the pools where I was baptized in. My mind was taken back about 38 years ago when I was a boy.

10 Oct 1889: My brother and I went to Church Stretton Market to see some of my old playmates, I found some of them doing very well, and some doing very bad, as they most of them were dead and gone to a better place. I gave poor Henry Thomson on shilling as he was in Church when I left home in 1854. When I left he said that he would soon follow me to the valley, that has been 35 years ago, but still I saw him when I was back in the same old place. I asked him if he was coming to Utah, he said he was too old to come as he was over 70 years old now.

11 Oct 1889: Walter and I went to a circus at Church Stretton. Sent a newspaper to my wife and family in Utah. Wrote E. G. Morgan by Walter to see when he would be ready to start back home to Utah.

12 Oct 1889: My brother and I went to Church Stretton Station to meet my niece, Florence and Aunt Loyd from Hereford. We went with them home to the World Inn, the place where Aunt Loyd's home is. Then Walter and I went to Wintonstow by train to see if we could get any information in regards to our place of birth, but we could not as they did not keep any records as far back as 1830, only baptism records. Wistonstow is the place where I was christened. We walked from there home called at the Tranleemast and had some lunch, then to the little Stretton called at the Ground and had some beer, then to Church Stretton called at the Lion Inn for some

beer, then to Meadow Green to our Sister for supper and home.

13 Oct 1889: Sunday, Walter and I and nephew George went to Church Stretton. Church in the morning and in the evening 7 p.m. raining. Very cold, home to sisters at night.

14 Oct 1889: Walter and I and Floence our niece, went for a walk upon Raglet Hill and walked from one end of it to the other, viewing the country round about and the places where I once used to be and live when I was a boy. Then down to little Stretton, called at the Ground Inn and got some beer, then to the World Inn to Aunt Loyd's, had a good dinner, then we went on the longmand as far as the Fingerpost picking Winberries. Saw two young ladies and their horses in the mire. We helped them on their horses, a great many thanks from the young ladies and away they went for home as fast as the horses could go. We thought we had done some good that day, so we went traveling on towards our sisters and arrived there about sundown and received a good supper. Then Walter and I went to take Florence home to Aunt Loyd's. Then back to Meadow Green to my sister and I was tired and I was ready for my bed after such a days walk.

15 Oct 1889: My brother Walter and I went to Church Stratton, raining very hard, very unpleasant weather.

16 Oct 1889; Walter and I left Church Stratton and my sister for Leicester by the rilroad, went through Shrensbury, Welinton, and Newport, and Unceaton, then to Leicester found my brother's family all well and happy. Walter and I went to see Wombels Wild Beast Show.

17 Oct 1889: Walter and I went uptown in the morning and in the evening my brother wrote to my wife and family in Utah.

18 Oct 1889: Went with my brother uptown to be measured for a suit of clothes, my brother wrote to John McKeller. I bought some ribent and anc for one pound and 6 shillings.

19 Oct 1889: I got a new pair of shoes, 11 shillings 6 pence and a new hat made by my Brother's wife's brother for me in Leicester. Bought me a trunk, 5 shillings 6 pence. Sarah Ormes, sister came to see me in Leicester.

20 Oct 1889: My brother Walter went with me to the meeting of the Latter-day Saints in the evening. 9 present, two missionaries, one from Ogden and one from Spanish Fork.

21 Oct 1889: Brother and I went to the museum, a very fine assortment of birds and beasts. Walter wrote to my wife and family in Utah, at a concert at night, a very fine one.

22 Oct 1889: Walter and I went to see the two missionaries from Utah, my Brother bought the book "The Voice of Warning" of them and the "Trial of Mr. Jarman." Paid 2 pounds 18 shillings and 6 pence for my suit of clothes.

23 Oct 1889: Walter and I went to the Abbey Park had a cup of tea, raining, returned home in the evening.

24 Oct 1889: Walter and I went to see the old Normans Church. Where they burned the people to death for their faith in God. This is a very large building of stone, with very large arches in the building. It looked very dark, dismal, looking place for anyone to look at. I bought two books for my two nieces, Richard's daughter, at Hereford, paid 7 shillings for the two.

25 Oct 1889: I gave my brothers, Walter's children 10 shillings and bid farewell to my dear brother and sister and children and friends in Leicester, thanking them for their kindness to me. I left Leicester by 9 a.m. in the morning and arrived in Hereford at 1 o'clock, was there in time to see the four mile race over hedge and ditch, a very good race.

26 Oct 1889: Started to go to Caraway Hill to see Brother James Bevan's brother or sister, but was too late for the train and it was so wet and foggy, I gave it up. I was a stranger in that country, I met Mr. Chase making cider by steam power.

27 Oct 1889: Sunday, raining all day, Albert wrote to E. G. Mogan.

28 Oct 1889: My niece Amary wrote to Abraham Baker Hawthorne well, Garney Hill near Ross Herefordshire. I went to see a steam saw mill. I saw oak logs 60 feet 10 long and straight.

29 Oct 1889: Went with my brother Richard to see the printing office and saw mills of paper they said were four miles long, it looked a very strong machine.

30 Oct 1889: Young Abraham Packer from Caraway Hill called to see me at my brothers Richards at Hereford.

31 Oct 1889: Went to see my sister at Church Stretton to bid them farewell, my sister came with me to the Union to see Mr. Bridgman that keeps that place. I saw poor Samuel Thomson in there, that was worked with me many a day, I gave him a shilling and a shilling to a girl that I have known for over 50 years, went to Aunt Loyd's, my sister bought some neckties for my boys and my wife some ribbons for her hat, the same as she has on her own hat. My sister and her husband and two of my nephews came to the station with me. Wishing one another farewell, I left for Hereford by the 7 o'clock at night, arriving there a little after 8 and found Brother Morgan at my Brother Richards well and hardy, and after a good supper and all, we wanted to drink and that was good, we went to bed and had a good nights rest as that was to be our last at my brother's place.

1 Nov 1889: My time has come to leave England so Brother Morgan and I started after my brother had given me some very fine breast broaches and ear rings for my wife and daughter, and some scarf pins for the boys and other things, nice things. We wished my dear brother, his wife and family farewell. Thanking them for their kindness they have given me. My brother and son

and daughter and Mr. Downs came to the station to see us off. We left at 8 in the morning for Liverpool. We went through Church Stretton, Shrewsburg, and Chester, arriving in Liverpool about 12. Saw Mr. William Evans station master, an old friend of mine, stayed at Fred Laurence Hotel all night, I bought a blouse and a pair of stockings of a man that stayed there.

2 Nov 1889: Went on board the Arizonaat (9) in the morning, lost my beer my brother gave me, we started to sail about 3 in the evening from Liverpool, very fine and pleasant.

3 Nov 1889: Sunday, arrived in Queenstown, Ireland about 11 a.m. Staying there about 4 hours, waiting for the mail, I bought me two pipes, 4 shilling and two broaches, 2 shilling. Ireland is a very fine country and very fine.

4 Nov 1889: Very sea sick, fine day.

5 Nov 1889: We saw a steamer on fire. The captain drew near and waited to give it assistance, but they put the fire out and thought they had the fire out all right and our ship started on and the other went towards Queenstown. It was lost near that place, it had about 900 head of cattle on board, all was lost but the crew, and they were saved.

6 Nov 1889: Very sea sick, the doctor gave me some medicine, very ruff sea, raining, very cold.

7 Nov 1889: I saw a sailing vessel at a distance, the sea very ruff. Brother Morgan got me a roasted potato that was the first thing I had eat for four days, as I was very sea sick and could not eat at all.

8 Nov 1889: Raining and blowing very hard, dashing waves overboard. I saw a fishing vessel at New Foundland, the first land from Ireland to New York, itis a great place for fishing for codfish and other kinds of fish.

9 Nov 1889: A fine morning. I saw a very large whale near the vessel. I saw several of them throwing water a great distance in the air. Native Ireland is the last land you see until you reach New York and it is 700 miles to New York.

10 Nov 1889: Sunday. Raining at meeting in the first cabin the test was 3 chapters of Daniel, a very fine speaker who was returning from Palestine, the vessel traveled 386 miles a day, some days.

11 Nov 1889: Landing in New York at 11 a.m. stayed at Mr. Morgans hotel. I went to see Central Park and to see the wild beasts, a very fine place indeed.

12 Nov 1889: Went down to the Cassal grading to get our tickets on the R. R. I wrote home and to my brother Richard, started from the depot at 7 in the evening for Buffalo, a very pleasant ride.

13 Nov 1889: Arrived in Buffalo at 7 in the morning and left at 8 o'clock on the Lake Erie Railway to Niagra crossed over the bridge to the Canadian side of the river. Went to see the falls in a carriage and Brother Morgan and I had our likeness taken. Went to see the burning spring very beautiful scenery in the Niagara Falls. It is a wonderful sight. After staying at Niagra for six hours we livened it up and left at 3 o'clock in the afternoon on the Grand Trunk R. R. Past London Station at 7 in the evening and crossed the river on the great Northern R. R.

14 Nov 1889: Saw a building on fire about 6 in the morning, we arrived in Chicago at ten in the morning, staying there til 12:30 in the day then left for Omaha passing through a very fine country.

15 Nov 1889: To arrive in Omaha at 7 in the morning and left at 8 of the same day for Ogden. It is 1022 miles from Omaha to Ogden. From Waterloo Station to Ogden 1000 miles. We crossed Luke Ford at 11 o'clock, from Woodriver to Ogden is 863.5 miles.

16 Nov 1889: We came through Cheyene and North Platte and Fort Steel and crossed the divide at one o'clock in the day. Crossed Green River at 4 in the afternoon and arrived at Ogden at 11 at night. Started for Salt Lake City and arrived there at 12 at night stayed at the Valley House.

17 Nov 1889: Sunday, stayed at the Valley House all day as there was no train leaving for Tooele. Saw son Thomas there.

18 Nov 1889: Left Salt Lake City at 8 in the morning and arrived at home at 11 and found my family all well and happy and I am thankful to God for his care over me in preserving my life. In the absence from my family, so many thousand miles away over sea and land, to associate with my dear brothers and sister and friends of my boyhood days and the place of my birth...and this ends one fo the greatest journeys of my life and one that I have been very anxious to accomplish for many years but the time came at last for that journey and that will of mind to undertake, though not feeling very well for such a journey as the one before me but having faith in God that he would protect me on my journey to see my Brothers and Sister and Friends and return again to my wife and family. For I saw my journey as plain before I left as I did when I returned home. For I have dreamed several times of my journey home to England and return as I ever say anything in my life. Things are much about the same as when I left. The working class of people was much better off than, when I left some 35 years ago. I love old England the place of my childhood. I think Ireland is a very fine country. As so is Scotland, as I went by the anchor line to Glasglow and up the beautiful River Clyde. There is fine scenes on that River and a lovely place in the summer. I stayed at the Niagra Falls about six hours and that is a lovely place to be seen as the falls is beautiful to see and a very fine country.

John Adams died at Tooele City 6 May 189\_, a member of High Priests Quorum.