

Dinah Burrows Jackson

- George Burrows and Abigail Brown
 - **Dinah Burrows** and Thomas Jackson
 - Hermionie Jackson and Eugene Hill
 - Laurel Hill and Smellie Redd
 - Thomas Redd and Cheryl Sims
 - _____ Redd

My birth place was the little hamlet of Woolsthorpe, Colterworth, near Grantham, Lincolnshire, England, and the date was April 24, 1847. My parents names were George and Abigail Brown Burrows and they were both members of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints.

During my childhood I attended the public school and would go to the Protestant Church on Sunday. I was not baptized at eight years of age as my parents thought I was not sufficiently informed to become a member of the church. I have a vivid recollection of how I was scorned and ridiculed by students and teachers because I belonged to a Mormon family.

Through my efforts I received prizes for accomplishments in reading, arithmetic and from our Agricultural club, also for knitting as I knit many pairs of stockings and once I knit a pair for my father long enough to reach above his knees, for this I received a special prize and this happened before I was ten years of age. I also won many prizes in the Sunday School, notwithstanding I was a Mormon and a supposed object of pity.

In my fathers' family were three girls and seven boys, I being the eldest, the others in order of birth are as follows: Edward, born 13 Nov. 1848 George 14 Apr. 1850 Frances 19 Sept. 1851 Orson 14 Jan. 1853 Elizabeth 6 Feb. 1854 Lewin 8 May 1857 William 17 May 1859 Franklin 17 Oct. 1862 Phillip 10 Sept. 1865. At the age of eight years I was hired out for one year to care for a baby, this being necessary as our family was in poor circumstances financially and as soon as any of the children were old enough to work they were taught to help support the family. Instead of only one year with this family I remained with them six years and during most of the time assumed and performed many of the household duties. While with this family I did not hear much about Mormonism but they were always trying to persuade me to join the Methodist Church, but there was a feeling within me that I should not do so and this same feeling seemed to tell me that there was some other religion for me although I did not know at the time that I would ever hear more of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints.

When about eighteen years of age I went to London and served in a family doing household duties. I felt that I was a long way from home as London is about one hundred miles from my home town. I stayed with this family three years, part of which time they lived in the east end of London, near Victoria Park and from my upstairs bedroom window I could look out and see most of this beautiful park which was made expressly for the common people.

The master of the house was a civil engineer. One night after the family had retired, he lost his mind and was therefore removed to a hospital and he passed away a day or two later.

The family then had no means of support so they moved to the west end of London. Here they lived in a large house and took in boarders. There were two small boys in this family and they would hunt up places of interest, then I would accompany them there on a Sunday afternoon. During the three years I was here I was always looking for the Mormon missionaries or some Latter Day Saints.

One day a young man came to the door and with him I had a conversation on religion. I told him I could not find the sect that I favored which was the Mormon Church. He ridiculed me but he did tell me that there was a branch of that Church at Shepherd's Bush which place was three miles out from where I was then living.

Each Sunday I was expected by the lady of the house to go to some place of worship, but I did not dare make known to her that it was the Mormon people I desired to worship with, so I used to step inside a church, near where I lived, then I would leave and very hastily go to Shepherd's Bush, then when asked I could say I had been to one of the churches they were familiar with.

One night I presumed to go to church but instead I went and was baptized by an elder named Jacob Pierce, thus I became a member of the latter Day Saint Church. Not long after my baptism about thirty of the Saints in this vicinity were ready for emigration to Utah. About this time my years of service were nearing an end. I had saved from my wages and tips I received sufficient to pay my emigration fund to New York, U.S.A. I did not dare to tell the land lady of the tips I had received else I would have had to divide with her daughter.

It was customary under the administration of Elder Platt D. Lyman, Mission President to charter a vessel to transport the Saints, but by an arrangement a little out of the ordinary the thirty Saints, myself included, crossed the ocean on the good ship "Celia Ada" and passengers of many creeds and denominations and from many countries were on board this steamship. Before leaving England I took a trip to my home in Woolsthorpe and got my wardrobe in readiness for the ocean voyage.

On account of our large family, my parents had no money to give me to aid me on my trip but my father gave me a silver teaspoon, saying that was all he had to give me. (He found the spoon on the property owned by my great grand-father Franklin Brown.)

Mother prepared a box of food, as they had heard that food served on the ships were hardly eatable, but on board I ate the food served on the ship and enjoyed every morsel of it, hence I did not eat what my mother had prepared for me.

To avoid ridicule by my friends and some of my relatives I left home secretly, only members of our family knowing about my departure to America.

Upon reaching London to join the Saints, a Mrs. Smuin, it seemed was to act as my

guardian, by whose appointment I did not know.

We sailed from South Hampton and stopped at Harve France a day or two by order of the ship captain, and while waiting here these two days I wrote letters to my parents and also to the lady in London with whom I had lived for three years and I can picture how chagrined and surprised they would be to learn that their hired help for that time was a Mormon girl.

After a three weeks voyage, the ship entered harbor at New York. It was a very enjoyable voyage for me for I had escaped sea sickness and had the best of health all the while. Our landing place in New York was Castle Gardens, which we reached sometime in July 1869.

We had been advised that upon reaching New York the church would have transportation funds there to take us to Utah, but such wasn't the case so we were left to make our way to Utah as best we could.

Some of the passengers went to Pennsylvania and others stayed in New York. I remained under Mrs. Smuin's charge and soon found a place to work, which was for a Baptist family. They had no use for the Mormons but they did like to get Mormon girls to work for them.

During the fall of 1869-70, special missionaries were sent out from the Mormon Church to the Eastern States, for six months. These were prominent men in the Church, such as presidents, counselors, Bishops etc. many of them came to New York and it was my happy lot to meet some of them. One of them was Thomas Jackson, the man I afterwards married.

At the time he did not know my name as I was called Ann, but when he heard my correct name, Dinah, he said that it had been spoken to him while walking the streets of Dunkirk, New York.

In the spring when the missionaries were to return to Utah I was advised to come with them as I had succeeded in saving enough to pay my transportation to Utah. This elder, Thomas Jackson, kept a watchful eye upon me, I being under his care, and he had promised me that he would see that I had a home. Of course he took me to his own home, or the home of his first wife. It took me the greater part of a year to make up my mind to go into polygamy even to get so good a man as Elder Jackson for a husband, however I was married to him in the Endowment House, Salt Lake City, Utah, March 4, 1871. Daniel H. Wells performing the marriage ceremony.

On the 25th of March 1871 my father George Burrow died in England. My oldest brother came to Utah, shortly after I arrived. Pres. Brigham Young found out that my father had passed away so he gave of his own means sufficient to bring all of our family to Utah. My brothers worked after coming here and paid Pres. Young for the money he had advanced to them. The family anticipated being in Utah the summer of 1871 but being behind on their schedule did not reach here until November. I went to Ogden during the summer to meet them, so I remained there until they arrived and while waiting in Ogden my first child, Clara Edith, was born.

I went to Millville, Cache County, with my mother and the family and remained with them until April Conference 1872 and then got a chance to go to Payson with some people who had come up to conference.

My only home then was with the first wife. She had two daughters at home, so I decided to seek employment in order to purchase clothes and some household furnishings for myself. I found work and continued at it as long as I was able. On 21 July 1873 my second daughter Frances Elizabeth was born and on the 11th of Sept, 1874 Zilpha Lydia was born and during the month of April following, my husband, myself and the children moved down on the Sevier and lived on a ranch near Annabella. Here on 6 April 1876 my daughter Alice Maud was born.

At this time the United Order was being practiced in Glenwood and the bishop of that ward, brother A. T. Oldroyd very much desired us to join them and live in the order. As my husband had a set of molasses rollers. My husband consulted with me about it and I told him I thought he would get tired and want to withdraw from it but he said No, I will stay with it until the end if I get into it, which he did.

By agreement, the Order was to build homes for my husband's families, but we did most of the building independent of the Order. I had told my husband if he went into the Order I would have to live always in a log house but he said "no". I will build you a good home, hence the agreement with the order. People did surely prosper under the Order but within a few years it was dissolved. I was sorry about its being discontinued and wished many times it could have remained for the benefit of the people.

My first home in Glenwood was a small adobe house, the first one on the left hand side of the road as you enter Glenwood from the north. In it I lived about one year then moved into my new home near the south end of town and at the foot of the hill on the east side. The walls only being up, no roof, doors or windows. I had planted a nice garden near the house but the town cow herd would go through it nearly every day so to protect the garden we moved into the house before it was finished.

When it would storm we would carry our beds to the carpenter shop which my husband owned, located about one block south of the house, and there we would sleep until the storms passed. The roof of the house was finally finished and the following week our eldest son George Franklin was born on 9 of Oct 1877. A long time passed before the rest of the house was finished as we were not flush with means so had to be satisfied with having little done at a time.

This home was a four roomed cobble rock structure, facing west and a stream of clear sparkling water ran between it and the hill on the east of the house, the hill being not more than two rods from the building. When the trees, vines, shrubs and flowers which we had planted about the place had reached maturity it was a beautiful, romantic spot and many people stopped while passing to admire it.

On 15 Jan. 1879 we were blessed with another son whom we named Fredrick and then Horace came 25 Jan 1880.

The winter of 1880 was an extremely cold one and our cows died as we could not provide feed for them. In May of this year my husband left for a mission to England leaving me with no supplies of food or clothing and with two babies neither of which could walk. To care for these babies and the other children and keep them fed and clothed was a tremendous undertaking and responsibility.

We had forty dollars for work due us from the store but this had to take my husband to his field of labor. After he left I rented two rooms of my house to Brother Horace Thornton and wife and by so doing got flour to last until October as he was a miller and worked at the flour mill. They left during October and after Thornton reported to the ward officials our actual condition and from then on people were good to us and we seemed to get what we needed.

The year 1880 was the fiftieth year jubilee of the church so by it gifts were made to the poor and we were given a cow and four sheep, as we were considered about as poor as any family in the ward.

My husband was on his mission in England and I could not go out to work as I had the two babies, and neither could walk. The winter was very severe and with our cows dead, we would have suffered had it not been for the kindness of the ward members and my husband's first wife. She was a midwife and nurse and she gave freely of her time to help me with the children especially if any of them became ill.

While my husband was on his mission I was called to be a Relief Society teacher although I had not been attending the R. S. meetings.

On account of ill health my husband came home in less than the usual two years. Shortly after his return he got dragged by the belt of the water wheel in his shop and severely injured. His hip was crushed and one of his legs broken. He never fully recovered from this injury before he died.

Our daughter Bertha, was born 6 Aug. 1882. On 14 Aug. 1883 a rain storm hit Glenwood causing a big flood. It surrounded our home, filled the cellars and entered every room in the house. It ruined the lot and surroundings by the boulders and debris that came down with it. Neighbors carried the children to higher ground but I would not leave the house. I told them I would stay and if the house went I would go with it.

Before we got things back to normal after this disaster my husband passed away 14 Sept. 1883 and I was left a widow with seven children.

When the property was divided the first wife got seventy-five dollars in cash and I got seven acres of very rough farm land, west of town. I used to walk out to this farm and care for and water it, then I would hire the crops harvested which were usually very light.

When my son George got old enough to do a little work I hired him out to Jens Sorensen and after that this Mr. Sorensen cared for my land until the boys could handle it themselves.

Bishop A. T. Oldroyd promised me, after my husband died that he would do all he could to assist me and he kept his word and helped me much. I took in family washings and used to do two and three of them in a day. The children helped me with them before and after school hours but I did not keep one of them out of school to help me.

At this time children who attended school had to pay a tuition. I could not pay for mine but the teacher, William Johnson, asked me to send them even if I could not pay for them and this I did.

While the children were young I not only did washings but used to do housecleaning or any job I could find. On 25 No. 1883 Hermione, my youngest child, was born, so now there were nine of us to be fed and clothed, and I did this as best I could until my girls were old enough to help and this they were willing to do.

In the fall of 1889, Lydia who was then fifteen, commenced school at the Sevier Stake academy. Before my husband died he gave me ten dollars and this I kept and when she started to school I used it to pay her tuition. The next two winters both she and Fanny attended the Academy.

Students from Grass Valley attended the Academy at the same time and as Glenwood was a good place to camp over night both coming and going many of these students stayed at our home. Among them were Edward and Estell Bagley and James Bagley, Sidney Rust, Scissons Hatch and his brother Louis and others. By this we all became well acquainted and fast friends.

My son, Horace, was living with Niel Thompson and wife as they had promised to give him a good home, but while there he contracted diphtheria and died on 22 Feb. 1895.

Brother Andrew Heppler influenced me to send my girls to the Sevier Stake academy whether I was able to pay their tuition or not so I acted upon his advice and sent them. In the fall of 1894 his son E.J. was teaching in Glenwood so he asked that Lydia help him so she left the Academy and taught her first school in one room of the home of Mary Ann Buchanan. In the spring of the same season the year 1895 the school teacher of Siguard ran away and left her school with the school term unfinished so Lydia went and finished out the spring term. Fanny went to Thompson, Utah as the school commissioners told me they needed a teacher so I told them if Fanny would do she could go. Later they asked for another teacher in Wayne County. Alice was then in Grass Valley working but we took her over to Rabbit Valley, in Wayne county and she was given a temporary certificate to teach in that county. During the winters of 1893-1894 and 1895 Lydia was teaching in Siguard, Fanny in Vermillion and Alice in Grover, Wayne Co. I feared that the girls were not sufficiently qualified as they should be to teach but they were successful and at one time in both Wayne and Sevier County they were considered the best primary teachers in the county.

Fanny my oldest daughter was married 19 June 1895 to Peter Dastrup of Siguard and in the fall of that year Lydia went to Salina to teach in the public schools there and continued to teach there until the spring of 1898 when she was married 20th April 1898 to Edwin James

Cowley of Venice.

In the fall of 1896 Alice was preparing to teach in Sevier County but she took ill early in September and after ailing for only three or four days passed away. Spinal Meningitis or spotted fever having been the cause of her demise.

Immediately after Alice's death I came down with some kind of fever which hung on for a month at the end of which time I was so sick that every one who saw me thought I could not live, but I asked for the Elders to come and administer to me which they did, two of them came in the morning before Sunday School and I asked them if they would come again the after noon which they did, ten of them. They had prayer, then formed a circle around the bed and administered to me. They gave me a promise that I would get well. On Monday morning I told my daughter, Lydia, that I was going to hold them to their promise. I began to recover immediately and on Wednesday was able to get out of bed and stay up most of the day. I have always considered this a remarkable case of healing by faith.

My son-in-law, Edwin J. Cowley went to Gunnison and Axtel in Sanpete County to work on a threshing machine in which he had some shares and on 19 Sept. 1898 about eight o'clock in the morning he was feeding the machine and his foot slipped on some grain and it threw him in such a way that his right hand and arm were caught in the cylinders of the machine. He died next morning 10 Sept 1898 from shock and loss of blood.

I was of an economical nature so laid a little aside whenever possible especially while the girls were teaching, and with what I had saved I purchased thirty acres of land in Siguard from Peter Dastrup also forty acres from John S. McMillan.

Bishop Bagley of Koosharem was very good to me often giving me provisions and after I had purchased this land he gave me a team of large grey horses, as he said I could not have the farm cared for without a team.

Lydia came home to live with me after her husband died and she had a team, buggy, wagon, harnesses, some farm implements, some cows and eighty bushels of grain which we used conjointly and thus were mutually benefited.

Although I lived a busy life making a living for myself and family I performed Church duties as well. I taught a class in Sunday School and would take all my children who were living at home to Sunday School each Sunday. This I did for several years.

I labored as a Relief Society block teacher from 1880 up until 1900 then I was chosen as a counselor in the R.S., Sister Mary Peterson Buchanan being the President. After Sister Buchanan resigned I acted as a counselor to the new President who was Maritina Lauritzen. In 1905 I was called to be a President of the ward Relief Society. This position I held until 1915.

As my sons and daughters became old enough I sent them to High Schools or Colleges. George attended the Snow- Academy and then took a missionary course in the B.Y.U. He was

married to Rhoda Hill of Fayette on 25 Mar 1903 and left shortly afterwards to fill a mission in the southern states. His field of labor was principally in the state of Louisiana.

Fredrick, Bertha and Hermione were attending the Academy in Richfield. Fredrick was married Oct. 21 1905 to Inger Christina Sorensen. Bertha had earned a scholarship to the University of Utah therefore she and Hermione went to Salt Lake City to attend school. They lived with Sara Curtis, who was the grandmother of Lydia's husband, and she was very good to them and made them comfortable. Bertha finished her course in three years in 1901 and she was the first U of U graduate from Sevier Co. Hermie did not succeed in graduating as she contracted measles, which brought on partial deafness so she could not teach in the training classes and this prevented her from finishing her course.

Fredrick's wife gave birth to a boy 12 July 1904 and about three months later Fredrick was taken to the hospital in Salt lake City where he was operated upon by Dr. S. H. Allen, who removed a stone about the size of an egg from his bladder. Complications set in and he died 17 Oct. 1904.

Bertha taught school two years in Salina and one in Stanrod Idaho. She was married to George Allan Hill in 1904 Not a temple marriage.

Hermione taught school in Venice during the winters of 1903-4-5. She was married 21 June 1905 to Chancy Eugene Hill of Fayette. In the fall of 1899 Lydia began teaching school in Glenwood and taught successively for three years. She attended the Snow Academy during the winter of 1903 and 1904. She was elected County Recorder in Nov. 1904 at which time she was teaching school in Venice as principal. She moved to Richfield in the spring of 1905 to take up her new duties as County Recorder.

During the four years that Lydia was acting as County Recorder I took care of her son Edwin most of the time.

An old lady, Martha Oldfield, lived just across the street west from our home and she was a very good neighbor and a dear old soul. She would come to visit me nearly every day. In fact she ate dinner with me nearly every day. She was a widow and was very deaf and had a large goiter on her neck but she was exceptionally good and kind to me and the children. She was always giving the children presents, as well as candy, cake fruits etc. She died in January or February 1895.

In the fall of 1914 I went to Ephraim, Sanpete C. to keep house and care for my grandsons while they attended the Snow Academy. As they took me away from home for six or seven years I had to resign my office as president of the Glenwood Relief Society which I did in the year 1915.

While in Ephraim I had Joel, Earl, Noel, Verl and Iril Dastrup and Edwin Cowley, my grandsons with me. Other students who lived with me and attended the Academy were Elmer Cowley and Karl Brugger of Venice, Ezra Anderson of Siguard and LeRoy Kane of Vermillion. We rented rooms in the home of sister Christina Larsen and she became a very near and dear

friend of mine.

While living in Ephraim I did a lot of work in the Manti Temple on a record of Brown names which I had hired prepared by the Genealogical Society of Utah also many names for the Jackson family. We had some very cold trips to the Manti temple to do this work as it was mostly done in the winter months. We usually went over in a wagon box sled.

While I was living in Ephraim my daughter Hermione came from Idaho and lived in part of my son George's house during the winter of 1917 and while living there her son Harold Wayne was born 3 April 1917.

Before I left Glenwood the R. S. sisters gave an entertainment in my honor and presented me with a beautiful set of furs. I attended R. S. meetings in Ephraim and would accompany sister Larsen, the R. S. teacher in her block teaching around our block.

About 1922 I sold my home in Glenwood and built me a small brick house in Siguard as none of our family or relatives were then living in Glenwood and Fanny and Lydia were both residing in Siguard. I had not lived long in Siguard, however, when Fanny and Peter and family moved to Salt Lake County and in 1923 Lydia also moved to Salt Lake City thus I was again left without relatives except for Edwin and Virgia who lived there in Lydia's home, for three or four years, as Edwin had taken Lydia's position as Secretary and Treasurer of the Jumbo Plaster and Cement Company.

In the summer of 1929 Edwin and Virgia left Siguard and they also went to Salt lake City to live. Since their removal I have spent the winter months with Lydia in Salt Lake City working in the temple and the summer months in Siguard taking care of my home and flowers.

While I lived in Siguard my grandsons took me on pleasure trips to Brice's Canyon, Zions' National Park, Yellowstone Park and other pleasure resorts. I have also had the pleasure of going over into the Uintah basin to visit my daughter Hermione, who lives at Roosevelt, several times. The last trip I took was in June 1931 and since that time I have had a lot of trouble with my left eye as the doctors say there is a cancerous growth in it. During all my life I have had the best of health and strength and had never needed a doctor's advice until this eye trouble developed.

One morning in the spring of 1926 when in my seventy-ninth year Lydia and her husband and I went for a hike. We left the home at 544 West 3 North St. and climbed to the top of Ensign Peak and got back home all within four hours.

In going to the temple which is nine and one half blocks from Lydia's house I would always walk back and forth. Taking the street car only when it was very stormy. I had not lived long in Siguard when I was called to act as a Relief Society teacher and I still act in that capacity when I am there.

During the winter of 1931 I was confined to my bed for about six weeks and I thought I

would never be well again but by administration of the Elders I recovered and at this time July 1932 I am able to be up each day and each evening I take a walk of a mile or two before going to bed.

Grandmother lived in Aunt Lydia's home until 1937 when she passed away at the age of 90. She was buried in Glenwood.