



## **AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF WILLIAM N. FIFE**

I am William N. Fife. I was born in Kincardine, Perthshire, Scotland, on October 16, 1831, the son of John Fife and Mary Meek Nicol Fife. I was the first born in the family of seven children, The names of the others are as follows: Mary N. Fife, John A. Fife, Jane N. Fife, Thomas N. Fife, Robert A. Fife, Christine W. Fife.

I was sent to school at the age of six years. We had a free school system in Scotland. Remained in school until I was 15 years old. October, 1846, I went to learn the art of builder and architect with a large firm Wilson and Sons, Edinburgh. I was bound out for five years. My father had to give bonds with two others, a minister and a doctor, for the faithful performance of my duties. I boarded and roomed in the Wilson home. The conditions were I had to be in bed every night except Sunday at nine o'clock p.m. and out of bed at five at the ring of the bell except on Sunday. Every Saturday night we had a ticket to go to the leading theatre in Edinburgh which was a treat as the finest performers were engaged to play in that fine city. We always took the play book with us and followed the performance in the text. I took great pride in it every Saturday night. I received an education in relation to building and architectural work in five years to fit me for any country. Four and half I received my papers in consideration I had made six months working overtime. The firm did well towards me. I filled my contract with them and in three months after left with a very fine record. I was then twenty years old. I was offered a position in the city of Glasgow with the firm of, Nairn and Sons. I did nothing but put in fine finishing in the finest of buildings for nine months. They paid me the highest wages every Saturday at two o'clock p.m. The balance of the afternoon you had to yourself. They were the only firm in the city that showed that good feeling to their men. All of their men were first class and had a good record. They had over three hundred men. They wanted men that had served a time and had received their papers from the firm with a record he could do all kinds of work and filled their contracts with them. Young as I was, they were about to put me in as foreman over the finishers with a raise on my wages.

My family were anxious for me to go to Australia; my uncle Thomas Fife had written for me to go into the building business with him in Melbourne. He went there in 1844. I had another call from a firm in Manchester, England, (Keay) Kay, Nish and McKean, Builders and Architects. They worked where I served my apprenticeship in Edinburgh and made me a fine offer to come to them. The most of my family were for me to go to Manchester. My grandmother said, "You go there, my boy, and you will prosper and the Almighty will bless you for He is your friend and I know it." I paid strict attention to what my grandmother said for I knew she was a good woman. I was her oldest grandson and she respected me. So on June 15, 1852, I started for Manchester, England, arrived there in good shape. The firm I had come to

work for was pleased to see me. I soon got to work. They paid every week. My wages were double what they were in Scotland. My people were all pleased to know I had done so well.

The boarding house I got into was nothing like what I had been used to at home. I put in a month. On Saturday after I got my pay I dressed up and started to find a better place. I did not know the city much. I went just as the spirit moved me. I saw a row of fine brick buildings. I went up to them. I could see a notice in the window "Board and Rooms." I pulled the bell. A young lady opened the door. I went in, took a seat, told her what I wanted. I asked her if she ran the house. She told me it was the Mormon Conference house where the Mormon Elders put up. I told her I never heard of such a people before. I told her I was from Scotland was sent for to work with a building firm. She said I am also from Scotland. She stated my husband is here on a mission at Liverpool. He will be here tonight. She showed me the rooms etc. Very fine well furnished. I felt at home. She told me the family owning the house were out, would soon be at home. There were pictures on the wall of Joseph Smith, Hyrum Smith, John Taylor, Heber C. Kimball, Brigham Young and others. I told them these men look well but I never heard of them before. The man and women arrived--Mr. and Mrs. Davis. They took me over the house. I selected my bedroom etc. with board--in advance per week 12 shillings and six pence. I paid them and sent an expressman for my trunk. In a short time the trunk was there, was put in my room, had a chat with Mrs. McDonald. I found she was from the same shire as I was--Perthshire. She thought it strange I had never heard of the Mormon people before. In the evening A. F. McDonald arrived and was pleased to meet one of his own country men. He told me his experiences and how he joined the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, that he intended to go to Utah as soon as his time was up and live amongst the people and build up a home. I told him that was a good idea. I was very much at home and enjoyed his conversation. He gave me some books to read amongst them The Book of Mormon. Next day being Sunday I went with them to meeting. I rather liked the doctrine that was preached. This was July 1852.

Living at the conference house and meeting so many Elders I soon got the spirit of it and could see great order in the Church and a very great union amongst the people. In August a few Elders arrived from Utah to preach to the people. I enjoyed their preaching and the history they gave of the people in Utah, crossing the plains etc. The first I met was Peregrine Sessions and John L. Fulmer. P. G. Sessions was made president of the Manchester Conference. Was at the conference very often. I received a great amount of information from him. His home was 10 miles north of Salt Lake City. I made up my mind to join the Church. On the sixth day of October, 1852, I was baptized by Alfred Lamb, Manchester branch. The next man of importance from Utah was Orson Spencer. He was a great preacher. He put up at the conference house and knowing I had just joined the church made himself very much at home with me. He found out I had never heard of the Church until I come to the conference house. He said, "Brother Fife, you are a fortunate young man. The Almighty through his influence has brought you here and forthwith through the same influence you will go to Zion and do a great work and have sons and daughters too. I say unto you, you get ready and go this coming season. Take a fine gun with you--the best there is in this country, any amount of game on the way. You will have many friends on the way through your kindness."

Very soon after he had told me this two Elders arrived, He asked me to come into a room and stated, "I wish to ordain you to the office of priest. After he got through he said, "When you get to Salt Lake City you will be ordained a seventy. " I arrived in Salt Lake City on the 18th October 1853 and on the 15th of December I was ordained a Seventy, as he said, and the 37

Quorum was organized at that time. I was a member of the Quorum as the books will show. Orson Spencer was a great and good man. It did me good to meet such, for such I thank the Almighty. I commenced paying my tithing, temple money and donations to the Elders sent on missions from Utah.

Very soon after I was baptized I was getting big wages for a young man twenty-one years old. When the firm I was working for found out I was making a move to go to Utah, they felt very sore and told me if I would give up the idea, they would raise my wages and put me in a foreman's place. I thanked them for their kindness to me. So when the time arrived I took passage on the last ship of the season, April 6, to New Orleans from Liverpool. I bought me a fine gun with a large amount of ammunition for the trip. It cost me \$50.00. I had that gun for many years after. Orson Spencer told me to be sure to take a fine gun along.

We arrived in New Orleans June 1st, 1853. From there to St. Louis by steamboat. One thousand miles to our camp ground to fit out with cattle and wagons for the plains to Salt Lake City. Fifty-six wagons, over 500 people from this camp to Council Bluffs 400 miles then to Salt Lake City 1,000 miles. I carried my Minie rifle on my shoulder from the camp ground to Salt Lake City, 1,400 miles. John Brown, one of the first pioneers was our captain, one of the finest of men. I was appointed carpenter for the company and captain of ten. That was my first office. I killed any amount of yearling buffaloes, deer, antelope, etc. Our company had very little sickness. One half was sent by the emigration fund; the others paid their passage at Liverpool. I paid for myself, and also for Alfred Lamb. He was a poor man and had been a traveling elder for years. He baptized me into the Church. After that most of his family got to Utah and proved to be a good thing for them. Our trip across the plains to me was a walk over. We had a fine Captain. After I got located in Ogden he often visited me.

We arrived in Salt Lake City October 18th 1853, the largest company of the season. Many people visited our camp amongst them President Young, Heber C. Kimball, Willard Richards, all in a fine rig. The Captain, John Brown, introduced me to them stating I had brought into the country a very fine gun. I had made a good use of it, etc. They were pleased with it and to know I joined the Church in Manchester as they had done a big work there while on their mission to England. President Kimball invited me to his house and to have dinner. I paid him a visit. He engaged me at once to take charge of his building business. In the evening he took me in his carriage to a family to room and board--the Winchester family. I boarded with them until I was married July 9th, 1854.



Diana Davis

I was married by Heber C. Kimball in his own house to Miss Diana Davis, Box Elder County. The Winchester family got up a very fine wedding dinner. The Kimball and Nebeker family and others were invited. I found my wife in Peter Nebeker's house. We at once went to keeping house in the 19th Ward.

Next year I moved into our own house in the 16th Ward. Our first child was born July 10th, 1855, in the 19th Ward, Sarah Jane Fife. We moved into a nice comfortable house of our own October, 1855. Planted an orchard, shade trees, etc. in the 16th Ward. Next spring we were called to go through the Endowment House and get our endowments and be sealed for time and eternity. After that I was called to go to Ogden to build the Tabernacle July, 1856. That fall I

built a house in Ogden. In 1857 the Reformation, all of the people renewed their covenants and were rebaptized. This was a great year among the people of Utah. Some very vile corrupt men had been sent as Judges.

President Young was governor of Utah and could not put up with their bad habits etc. Owing to this the whole people got down on them. They could see their only safety was to get away from Utah. They misrepresented their case to President Buchanan. He received their report and acted very unwise and foolish. He gave orders an army should be sent with a new governor, named Cummings.

The summer of 1857 it started for Utah. Under the command of Colonel Albert Sidney Johnston, some 4,000 men, artillery, cavalry and infantry. All of the young men were called out for drill. The Nauvoo Legion, many of them the first pioneers. All of the men had crossed the plains and were ready for business. The territory was declared under martial law, etc. by Governor Young. I was still working on the Ogden Tabernacle at the time attending to all military orders and drill every week. I belonged to the 5th Regiment Nauvoo Legion. On the 16th of August I had a son born William Wilson Fife. Named after my great grandfather, a leading architect in Edinburgh, Scotland, William Wilson. On the 25th of September our Regiment was called to go north through Cache Valley and on to Soda Springs, as the army was making a move to get into Utah by the north. Our instructions were to burn all of the grass, not to kill anyone, except in self defense. That was done all through Cache Valley and into Idaho. The Johnston Army, so called, had to turn around and go back to Bridger. They got into a heavy snow storm in October 1856 and they could not move their guns. They tried to get down Echo Canyon. That was so full of fortifications they could not. So they had to remain in the snow all winter. When we left Ogden in September, I hired an elderly lady to live with my wife and the two children. Men that could not take the field went around the town cutting up fire wood etc., and did very well. Our command were all ordered back to Ogden by way of Malad Valley and from Ogden we went to Echo Canyon through the snow 2 ½ feet deep. We took a position in the canyon, \* dug rifle pits, etc. Before the end of the year we were all called to Ogden and what a time of rejoicing and good felling, I never did see. The Almighty blessed the people and the army had to suffer, and that was the downfall of poor President Buchanan, for the next president was Lincoln.

President Brigham Young proved to be a second Moses. At that very time he astonished the world. Well, the Almighty was with the people. President Young ordered a move of all of the people north of Salt Lake City to the south of Provo. In the spring of 1858 I moved my wife and children to my house in the 16th Ward, Salt Lake City, and afterward to Payson. My wife's family camped with us, the Davis family from Box Elder County. If President Young could not get his rights for the people from the American Government his plan was to move to Sonora, Mexico.

Colonel Thomas L. Kane, a very great friend to the people of Utah, addressed a letter to President Buchanan telling him he made a great mistake in sending an army to Utah, that it was about- to bring disunion all over the nation and more than that war. He called a commission appointed to meet with Brigham Young and others to settle the matter for the people not to, go

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\* William Nicol Fife returned from Echo Canyon with a bullet hole in his hat. He had a white mule as a mount.

into Sonora, Mexico, but return to their homes, and the new Governor Cummings was very anxious to see the people move back. The commission was appointed; all met with Col. Kane in the Council House, Salt Lake City. The matter was settled and orders sent to A. S. Johnston, Commanding, giving him instructions to take his troops 50 miles south of Salt Lake City and locate a camp in Cedar Valley, was to be known as Camp Floyd. I was there on military business, was quartermaster of the 7th Regiment, Nauvoo Legion, with the rank of Captain, when A. S. Johnston's Army passed up Main Street and west to the Jordan. They crossed the river and went to Camp Floyd. This was in June.

Very soon the people began to move back to their homes. The detail guard dismissed; the new governor was much pleased, so was his wife. She was a lady of a woman. He was much thought of by the people. President Young and he got along very well. Camp Floyd very soon got built up. General Johnston was a military man of the first order, strictly attended to his own business and was much thought of by the people of Utah and the army at large. His march through Salt Lake City to Camp Floyd was grand. I enjoyed it. It was a great experience to all of them. They suffered in the long winter from October until May. Their bands never played until they were on the outskirts of the city. They camped on the other side of the Jordan River.

A month after the army got to Camp Floyd, I met President Heber C. Kimball. He told me his sons and others were hauling a great amount of lumber to Camp Floyd. He said I would like to have you go down and take a few contracts, take a few good workmen with you and a partner if you can find one, go direct to A. S. Johnston's quarters and talk with him. As you are posted in your business you may get a contract from him. He said I believe in going to the head. I told him I will go up to Ogden and see what I can do. In a few days I started with, a partner, Walter Thompson, and two pretty good workmen with a team of oxen and wagon and our chests. In a few days we got to camp. I carried out President Kimball's plan. I put on a good suit of clothes and started for A. S. Johnston's quarters. The guard told me where I would find him. An officer took me to him. We shook hands. He placed a chair for me to sit on and he sat by me on another. I told him my business. He asked where I lived--Ogden. My partner Mr. Walter Thompson and myself were from Glasgow, Scotland, were trained as architects and builders, can do all kinds of work and have been in Salt Lake City and Ogden for five years doing first class work. He said, "I am very pleased to have you call on me and as you have learned your business in Scotland you have received good training. All of my family came from Inverness, Scotland, in 1772 and settled in Virginia. We are a large family now. I want officers' quarters built, other stores for the infantry etc." He got a drafting board and gave me an idea in relation to what he wanted. He gave me the size. I started and soon gave him the plan of the building. Dinner was sounded. He took, me into the officers' dining room. Everything was in order. After dinner I went down with him to look at a big pile of lumber. I told him I can use the most of it. He said, "Mr. Fife, you can have the job and when you get through I will settle." A team and two men were ordered to go with me to get our tools etc. and my partner and two men. We all got to work. In two weeks the quarters were finished. He settled, highly pleased with our work and the way we put it through. We next built a large building for the 10th infantry. Gilbert and Gemish through his recommend we got that then livery stables for Hooper and Williams his recommend, a large hotel outside the garrison for Thomas and Drum, St. Louis, his recommend, a large hall for the camp for the different orders to meet in. We had ten men carpenters etc. working for us by December. We got finished and settled up. Walter Thompson and myself had \$1600.00 coming to us.



upon to study General Upton's U.S. new tactics and every county made a military district; the same as the U.S. Army, under the direction of the Governor Dunkee. He was the last one appointed by Pres. Lincoln. Was a very active man and took a very great interest in military affairs in Utah territory, could see they made good soldiers. In 1866 Ogden and Weber County were made a military district, 12 companies with brass and martial bands. The martial band was the finest in the territory. R. D. Sprague of the Mormon Battalion, the great drum major. He took great pride in it. The Governor and army officers often met with us.

On the 4th of July an election was held in the Ogden Tabernacle. I was elected Colonel of the first Regiment, First Brigade, Weber Military District. Drilled every Saturday at 10 o'clock a.m. Tabernacle Square, Ogden, in the new tactic of the U. S. Army and 3 days drill at Camp Weber on the north line of Weber County. The Regiment numbered over 1000 strong, officers and men, a fine body of men. All of them had the experience of crossing the plains.

August 17th, 1866, I had a son born Walter Thompson Fife. That year I sold my acre orchard and house to Wm. McKay for \$4,000.00 and moved to the north part of Ogden on Washington and 22nd Street. On Adams and 21st I bought 3 acres for another orchard. Put in two acres and one for pasture. Planted this orchard 1867 with Box Elder shade trees on the sidewalk. This year Cynthia A. Fife was born on the 22nd of July. (Captain Brown's widow Phoebe was Cynthia's mother. Cynthia was the other wife's name. They were sisters. Abbott was their maiden name. Cynthia Abbott and Phoebe Abbott Brown were William Nicol Fife's plural wives.).



Phoebe Abbott Brown

In 1868 I took a contract to build six miles of railroad. Took Joseph Parry as a partner. On the C. P. Railroad to California 200 miles west of Ogden. We did well. We cleared over \$2,000.00. January 11, 1869, I had a daughter born, Agnes A. Fife. In 1869 the Union Pacific Railroad got to Ogden.

I was still marshal of Ogden, had a big celebration. I was marshal of the day. All of the leading people of the territory were present. This movement established the junction at Ogden. In a few days after the celebration the Central Pacific arrived. A mixed multitude of people we had at Ogden from all parts of the world. We had to put on more police, all men of experience. I had an extra jail built at the depot to hold the prisoners. I was kept pretty busy. After a little I organized a chain gang and put evil doers to work on the streets.

Four military officers arrived from Washington on their way to California and Arizona. On their arrival they inquired for me as Colonel of Weber military district. Major General Stoneman, and two majors, and one captain. I found them and took dinner. I took them to the mouth of Ogden Canyon to the pine bridge, at the turn of the river. It was built 1863 out of mountain red pine. I had 25 men with me--was a strong piece of work. They gave me credit for it. From there I took them to the junction of the two rivers, Ogden and Weber. To the lake next day. Brigham Young telegraphed me to come to Salt Lake City. Then we had a fine time with President Young. General Stoneman was a lieutenant in Colonel Cook's Regiment. The Mormon Battalion belonged to the same Regiment and all had made the march together to California which was the closing scene of the Mexican War. After that interview he had with

these officers of the army he made up his mind to send one of his sons to West Point Academy. He sent Willard and after a grandson, Richard W. Young, served their time with their government and after in the war with Spain. Very prominent officers, well known for their ability in military matters.

President Young was well pleased with me in taking the officers to my house and to the canyon etc. He said I want to confer a certain mission on Colonel Fife, that is when you meet any more officers of the army, bring them to me and I will furnish you a pass by the year. I received that as long as he lived, The officers went back with Me to Ogden and at my house held a reception of the leading men, mayor of city, city council, and the martial bands of my regiment made military music for the company. I sent my son William W. Fife with a few others to Ogden Canyon and they caught some fine trout fish for the affair.

The next officer was General P. Sheridan and wife and daughter. I went with them to Salt Lake City. Next day visited President Young and had a very fine time, together called on General Wells, General of the Nauvoo Legion. Visited Fort Douglas. I took them to the Temple Block. They could see the work going on the temple etc. Then went back with me and on to San Francisco. Many others of note I went with.

I was still marshal of Ogden and got to be pretty well known all over. I attended to my business and anything I undertook I carried it through. In 1870 I was appointed U. S. Deputy Marshal, also Coroner for Weber County. In 1871 a daughter born (Emma). A great many very bad men that followed the building of the railroad to Ogden killed one another. I held many inquests, and soon got rid of all such. From 1869 until 1873 was kept very busy. I stood it well. We had a good police force, well armed and men of experience. Ogden at this time was building up pretty fast. I was appointed inspector of buildings.



Ogden 1870 24th St near Grand Ave

In 1873 President Brigham Young called me in August to go to Scotland on a mission as the elders there were sick. He wanted strong men that would not get sick. He wanted to know if I could go by the 15th of October. I told him I could. He stated you will meet your family and have a rest. I have been away 21 years. Fifteen of us left Ogden on the 15th of November for different parts of the British mission, took the White Star Line for Liverpool, cabin passage

\$50.00. Fine voyage. Was ten days from New York. I took with me a large case of apples, pears, and fine fruit to show my people what we could do in Utah in fruit raising out of my young orchard on Adams Avenue, Ogden.

I went to my grandmother, my mother's mother, Mrs. Mary Nicol. She was over 90 years, a most wonderful woman. Over 90 of my relatives were to her home to see the man from Utah and the fruit preached a big sermon. Ministers and leading people many of them knew me when a boy. My father was still living, died six months after, was at his funeral, was 76 years of age. My grandmother states, "Many of your folks found fault with you when you joined the Mormon Church." I had a fine picture of my family with me. It took well. She stated, "You have done better than all of them. Many said you would never come back." She stated, "I always knew you would and the Almighty has blessed you with a fine, beautiful family, and located in a fine part of America." She said, "I know Brigham Young is a pure and good man. I do not care what they say here in this country. Every tree is known by its fruit." My grandmother always was a reader of scriptures. She always took great interest in me being her oldest grandson etc.



John Fife – William's Father

I enjoyed my mission and never was sick. I hunted up my genealogy at the register office and all of the clerks took an interest in it. I paid them well for it. When the temple was finished I was told to come with my family and do a work for the dead. We attended to this important part. They told me in the register office, Edinburgh, I was the only man of the name Fife that had hunted up his genealogy, up to that time of 1874. We cannot do too much for the dead. I was appointed by Joseph F. Smith April 1874 to take charge of the Scotch mission and take charge of the emigration, as many were going to Utah that year. October I was called to take charge of the last company of the season from Liverpool by way of New York to Ogden, Utah. Crossed in the steamship Nevada, a very fine passage. I had a cabin passage, free ticket all the way to Ogden, took on fifty passengers at New York, had no sickness. All got to Ogden in good shape. Had in all over 300 passengers.

I was wanted to take charge of the finishing of the Court House, Ogden. Got out the style and finish and went ahead. The finish got the best workmen I could in Ogden and Salt Lake City. Put my son William W. Fife to work with me, and he got fine instructions as it was first class work. It made a fine workman of him. I named him after my great-grandfather, William Wilson, an Edinburgh architect of very high order. He went from Scotland to Hamburg, Germany, to do some work for that city and married an architect's daughter and brought her to Edinburgh. That is my grandmother Nicol's mother. Her maiden name was Mary Wilson. That is my grandmother that was 90 "years old when I was on my mission in 1873 and her mother's name was Mary Monkis, my great-grandmother from Hamburg.

My son William W. Fife was a natural born architect and also a very fine workman. He was born while I was working on the Ogden Tabernacle 1857 and worked with me on the Court House 1875. I had four young men working with me learning the trade 1876. They got after me to be marshal on the day of the Fourth of July 1876, Centennial Celebration for the Territory. I was appointed by the Governor, had 16 aides, held at Kay's Grove, on the Ogden River, formed the procession on Tabernacle Square by 10 o'clock a.m. All was on the move. The 15th Infantry Band took the lead, all the states and territories were represented. Washington and Staff, The

Ladies of Liberty, Miss Perry, the artillery was sent me from Fort Douglas. Ogden never had such a crowd and martial music and Brass Bands from all over. Uncle Sam was well represented in Ogden for the Territory of Utah, America 100 years old and a glorious future as a nation.

It makes me feel good when I think of it what a great people made up from all of the nations of the earth, a land of liberty where they can make happy homes for themselves and children. Utah had not been behind in this. The Almighty God is at the head and will be for this nation is good to the poor, and has always assisted in times of trouble and I believe the American Flag will lead. Time will tell.

In 1876 the black smallpox was brought to Ogden. A few sick people got off the train and sent to the pest house. Some of them died, turned black all over. The men in charge of the place burned their clothes. The smoke from them settled all over the city and the people were taken down with the same sickness. And it was alarming. Over 500 people taken down with it in a few weeks. Walter Thompson's daughter was the girl who first got the small pox in 1870. She lived but was pox marked, She wore a sun bonnet for a year, The city of Ogden was at once placed under quarantine regulations for 90 days. The people of Salt Lake got alarmed. President Brigham Young had a meeting called in the Tabernacle to select someone to take charge and run it, hire help, etc. That was attended to and I was the officer they wanted as I had passed through just such a scene brought in by the railroad May 1870. Was marshal at the time. I got a rig and moved the people up to Farr's Grove, known now as Glenwood (Lorin Farr Park). Put up tents, placed guards so that no one could get there without my consent. Being a military man, I saw that order was needed and I strictly carried it out, and all operating with me to check this smallpox, The mayor, Lorin Farr, and alderman Herrick trained as to assist me. In a week they were taken down with it and had to be taken to the grove. I hunted around and found a few young people that had had the disease in England. They said not so bad as this. I kept moving them to the grove, I had moved in all 169. Was three months before I got rid of it. Hired men to do the washing and buried the clothes, some of them for good. I allowed no burning of clothes. In three months I raised the quarantine.

The merchants after did a big business. So my experience in 1870 being good, the people in 1876 thought I had better drop all building business and take the field. The same feeling from the people of Ogden. I said to the mayor, "The voice of the people is the voice of God." The first month I worked very hard on horseback and rig, I put a flag up at every house taken down and had to for some time take all they needed as families. I disinfected day and night until I could see I was killing it. After I disinfected in the daytime put women nurses for their sex, and men for men, hired strong men that had been down with it and were not afraid of it. What few that died we buried them at night. I never got home to my family, stayed at the city hall. The city council gave me full authority. That was a good move. All of my orders I sent through the city recorder.

I feel the Almighty blessed me in doing this work. I never was sick, I remember C. W. Penrose was running a paper in Ogden at the time. He made the remark I looked well, He said you never were afraid of the smallpox. \* The quarantine was raised a few days before Christmas 1876. The council had me ride all over for two weeks in case anything might take place. By this time I was home with my family.

A month after I went to Salt Lake City with my wife. In Mr. Jennings store I met President Brigham Young and Brigham Jr. They were pleased to see me looking so well. He

blessed me and said God was with you and you did your duty as an officer and if you had done the same work in the city of San Francisco, you would have a pension for life. He was a man with a big mind and full of charity for his fellowman.

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\* William Nicol Fife had been vaccinated in Scotland. He vaccinated his own wives and children directly from Walter Thompson's daughter's smallpox lesions.