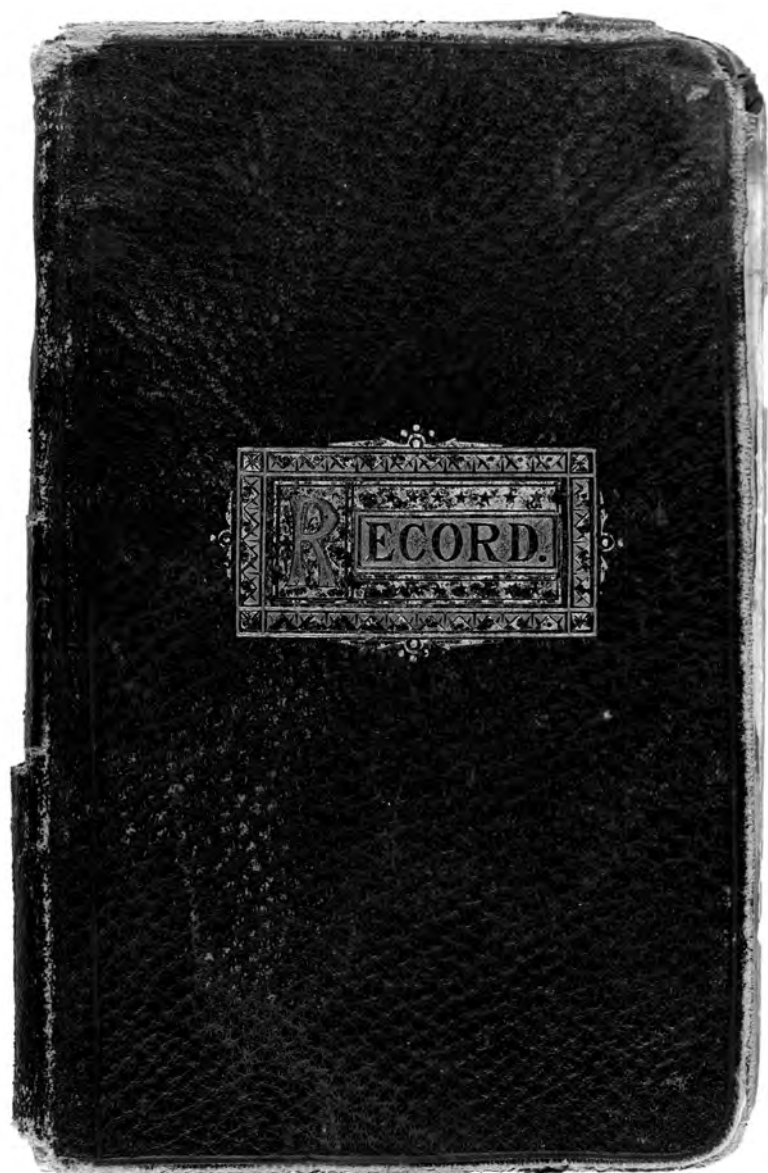




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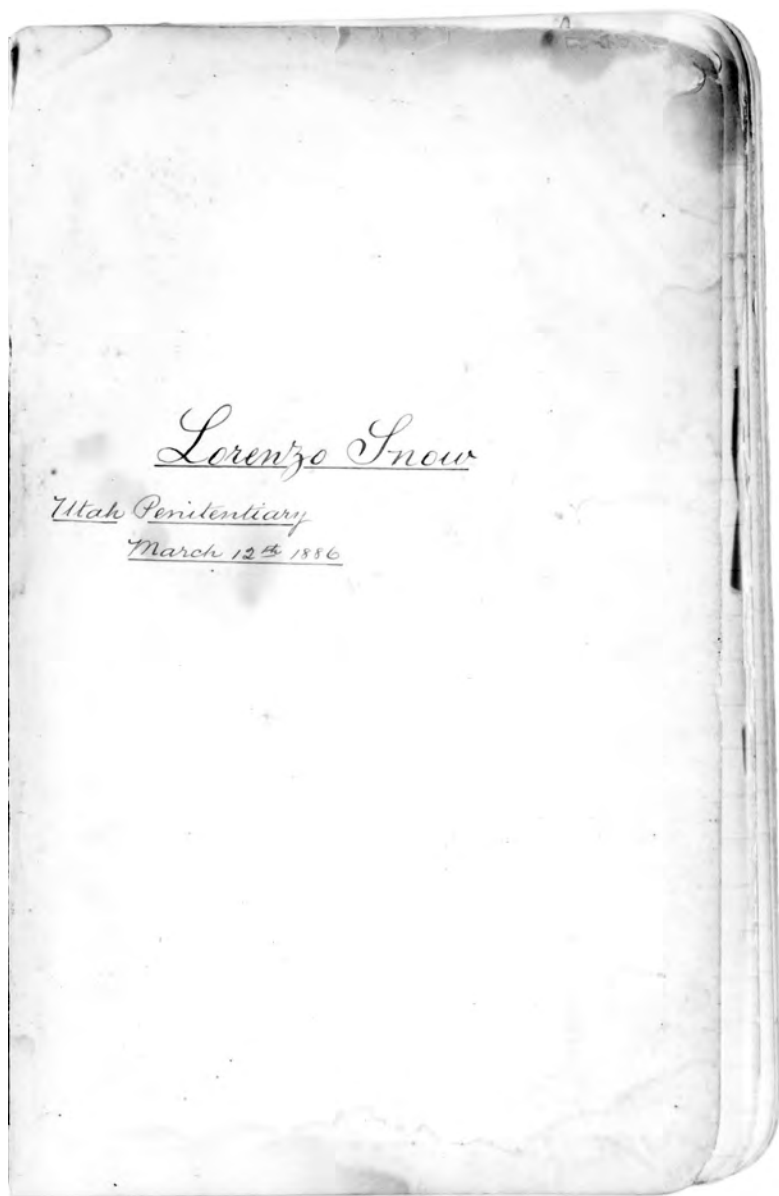
TRANSCRIPT OF  
LORENZO SNOW'S  
RECORD BOOK



RECORD.<sup>1</sup>

Lorenzo Snow  
Utah Penitentiary  
March 12<sup>th</sup> 1886<sup>2</sup>

- 
1. This is found on the volume's outside cover, in gold and black, with a gold and white border (see image opposite).
  2. These three lines are on the volume's unlined flyleaf (see image on next page).



[1-4]

[Blank]

[5]

Copies

Utah Penitentiary  
June 5<sup>th</sup> 1886

Sister Edna Lambert

May there be but little bitterness in thy innocent and happy life but may there ever spring in its eternal round fragrant flowers bright and beautifull

Lorenzo Snow.

Utah Penitentiary  
June 8<sup>th</sup> 1886

Sister Alice Cannon

God hath made thee a beautiful Queen and given thee a Kingdom; thou thyself art that Kingdom; govern wisely Sister Alice and God will enlarge and exalt thee and thy Kingdom in this life, and in the life celestial, enlarge beautify <and glorify> thee and it through countless ages.

Lorenzo Snow.

Utah Penitentiary  
June 8<sup>th</sup> 1886

Bro S. F. [Ball]

Sacrifice and obedience bring forth honor and immortality.

Lorenzo Snow.

[6]

Utah Penitentiary  
June 23<sup>rd</sup> 1886

Brother Burningham:

Pleasant tricks thou oft hast played,  
And teased thy friends in playfull mood;  
But as therefor they back have paid  
That what they owed, all wish thee good,  
And nevermore, Dear Burningham,  
Thou here be forced by "Uncle Sam".

Lorenzo Snow.

Utah Penitentiary  
June 23<sup>rd</sup> 1886

Brother Bowen:

A talent rare to thee is given  
For music sweet—a gift of Heaven:  
With easy grace and science true  
Thy Choir is taught, and strictly too,  
And thou with them much joy hast given  
To all thy friends whil'st here in prison.

Lorenzo Snow.

[7]

Utah Penitentiary

July 24<sup>th</sup> 1886

Brother Charles Denney:

As we behold thy cheerfull face,  
No sorrow see—no tears we trace;  
And seest thou art never sad,  
It gives us joy—our hearts are glad  
To find thee so when here confined  
By Law illegally defined.  
And if thy bonds thou'dt still disdain  
In word, in heart, will n'er complain,  
When time grows old 'twill then be found  
It's added brightness to thy crown.

Lorenzo Snow.

Utah Penitentiary

June 10<sup>th</sup> 1886

Brother W. G. Bickley

Thy anxious wish to gratify  
My autograph I here bestow,  
And give beside, Dear Friend, hereby  
My kind regards,—Lorenzo Snow.

[8]

Utah Penitentiary  
July 26<sup>th</sup> 1886

Brother Herbert J. Foulger:

Away in yonder realms above  
Where dwells our God who rules by love  
Some future day you'll surely find  
'Twas there thou hadst this call divine  
To show to man, and Gods on high  
Thy loving wives thou'dst not deny,  
Nor let thy heart by danger pall  
Through fiercest threats of prison walls.

Lorenzo Snow.

Utah Penitentiary  
June 10<sup>th</sup> 1886

Sister Maria Goff:

To Hyrum Goff a mission's given  
To dwell within these prison walls,  
And thou, his wife, 'twill please high heaven  
For thee to glory in this call.

Lorenzo Snow



[9]

Utah Penitentiary

July 27<sup>th</sup> 1886

M<sup>rs</sup> Mina Cannon:

When thou didst live in realms above  
Where dwells our God supreme in love,  
Did'st not thou then with Him agree  
To come to Earth a wife to be;  
Help make thy lord a happy life  
Be wise, be true, a loving wife?  
When from thy mind the veil is riven,  
Things now past are shown in vision,  
Then happy truths by thee'll be found  
To make thy heart with joy abound.

Lorenzo Snow.

[10]

Utah Penitentiary  
July 29<sup>th</sup> 1886

M<sup>rs</sup> Lydia Snow Pierce:

With anxious wish thy heart to cheer  
I pen these lines, My Daughter Dear,  
As feeling sure 'tw'od never do  
To leave unanswered letter two,<sup>3</sup>  
So nice, so kind, so very good  
I'd write just like it if I could.  
Please answer this the same in kind  
As suits the best, in prose or rhyme.  
    I feel content and happy too  
    In that my Master's work I do  
    In coming here within these walls  
    To help, to cheer, and comfort all.  
Away, aloft in realms above  
Where dwells our God supreme in love,  
Where truth and light forever shine,  
I had, no doubt, a call divine  
To show to man, and Gods on high  
My wives I never would deny,  
Nor heart beside should never pall  
By fiercest threats of prison walls.

---

3. The phrase "letter two" is underlined in purple pencil.

[11]

Away in yonder spirit land,  
 No doubt, we there did lift our hand,  
 Approving what was then proposed  
 To do on Earth what since we've show'd  
 Resolve to do—the work of God,  
 Nor choose ourselves the manner how,<sup>4</sup>  
 But to His wish in silence bow.  
 Could we escape in every form  
 Summer's heat, and winter's storm,  
 And walk o'er paths delightsome fair  
 And do Gods work with careless care,  
 Of course t'would be some pleasure rare,  
 But where's our glory—what's our share?  
 In former days, and modern too  
 With blood and pillage had to do  
 God's holy people—suffer . . . death;  
 For thus the holy scripture saith—  
 “In all things here will thee I prove<sup>5</sup>  
 E'n unto death—it me behoves”.  
 We need not fear this cost to weigh  
 For soon will 'rise that glor'us day  
 When those who there are faithfull found  
 As Gods on high will then be crowned.

(over)

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4. The word “how” is underlined in purple pencil.

5. The word “I” has been changed in purple pencil to “I'll.”

[12]

O, Daughter Dear, thyself should know,  
Improve each day, and wiser grow,  
Be gentle, meek, in heart and mind  
And shun each wrong of every kind  
God's Spirit mind—ever to it bow,  
Then sure as Sun doth rise, or water's flow  
In world celestial Thee I'll see  
A Goddess crowned—Celestial Queen.

Affectionately

Your Father

Lorenzo Snow

[13]

Utah Penitentiary

July 31<sup>st</sup> 1886

Brother J. P. Ball:

In U.S. Courts 'twas nobly shown  
Thy loving wives thou'dst not disown,  
And hence, My Friend, Dear Brother Ball  
You're here confined in prison walls.  
So having honor'd God thus well  
On thee judicial wrath has fell.  
While here thou'st spent a placid life,  
No temper shown to kindle strife,  
But always seen in pleasant mood,  
And always gentle, kind and good.  
As told above, beloved friend,  
This ever do—the truth defend;  
Then highest life that Gods bestow  
To thee and wives, will ever flow.

Lorenzo Snow.

[14]

Utah Penitentiary

Aug 3<sup>rd</sup> 1886

Sister Leonora Cannon:

May He who dwells in realms above  
Of't strew thy path with roses bright,  
Enfold thee in his arms of love,  
Thy mind with wisest thoughts indite.<sup>6</sup>

Lorenzo Snow

Utah Penitentiary

Aug 4<sup>th</sup> 1886

M<sup>rs</sup> Clarissa Snow M<sup>c</sup>Allister:

Dear Daughter:

Amid these gloomy walls confined  
Sweet thoughts of thee oft', come to mind  
Of love and kindness ever shown  
From childhood up to woman grown.  
Thou'st truly made a record clear  
No vital wrong doth there appear.  
Life's flowing stream since thou wast born  
Has borne thee gently, proudly on  
E'en to the present, and 'twill do  
E'en to the end so bear thee through<sup>7</sup>

---

6. The word "indite" is in darker ink in another hand.

7. The word "through" is followed by a period in gray pencil.

14

+

Utah Penitentiary

Aug 3<sup>rd</sup> 1886

Sister Leonora Cannon:

May He who dwells in realms above  
Oft strew thy path with roses bright;  
Enfold thee in his arms of love,  
Thy mind with wisest thoughts indite.

Lorenzo Snow

Utah Penitentiary

Aug 11<sup>th</sup> 1886

Mrs Clarissa Snow M<sup>rs</sup> Allister:

Dear Daughter

Amid these gloomy walls confined  
Sweet thoughts of thee oft come to mind  
Of love and kindness ever shown  
From childhood up to woman grown.  
Thou'st truly made a record clear  
No vital wrong doth there appear.  
Life's flowing stream since thou wast born  
Has borne thee gently, proudly on  
Even to the present, and 'twill do  
Even to the end so bear thee through.

From One to Many thou hast grown  
 And Queen thou reignest o'er thy own  
 Sweet Kingdom:- Though <sup>yet</sup> here its birth,  
 Began in time, on Mother Earth,  
 To brighter realms 'twill wing its way  
 Majestic march through endless day.

Now listen, please, my Daughter Dear,  
 What Father saith:- indulge no fear;  
 Thy care be only still endure,  
 Thy duty do - thy crown is sure.  
 In worlds Celestial thou wilt find  
 From Kingdom thine, and offspring thine  
 Most joy and bliss thou'lt there derive  
 Which right no one can thee deprive.  
 Then let thy heart in quiet rest  
 What God doth dictate that is best  
 To me, to you, to all concerned  
 And none can have but what she's earned.

Affectionately Your Father  
 Lorenzo Snow.



[15]

From One to Many thou hast grown  
 And Queen thou reignest o'er thy own  
 Sweet Kingdom:—Though here its birth,<sup>8</sup>  
 Began in time, on Mother Earth,  
 To brighter realms 'twill wing its way  
 Majestic march through endless day.

Now listen, please, my Daughter Dear,  
 What father saith:—indulge no fear;  
 Thy care be only still endure,  
 Thy duty do—thy crown is sure.

In worlds Celestial thou wilt find  
 From kingdom thine, and offspring thine  
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 What God doth dictate that is best  
 To me, to you, to all concerned  
 And none can have but what she's earned.

Affectionately Your Father  
 Lorenzo Snow.

---

8. The word "yet" is inserted in purple pencil between "Though" and "here."

[16]

Utah Penitentiary.  
Aug 5<sup>th</sup> 1886.

Sister Marinda Goff:

In private talk one evening with  
Our Seer and Prophet Joseph Smith,<sup>9</sup>  
Before he shared a martyr's fate,  
To me in solemn words did state:  
To him an angel did appear  
Saying thus, in language clear,  
"I hereby come for thee to warn  
(While in his hand a sword was drawn—)  
To take thee wives—this law obey  
Or God in anger will thee slay".<sup>10</sup>  
'Twas eighteen hundred forty three  
This sacred law was shown to me  
Which gives to man his loving wives  
God's only path to endless lives.<sup>11</sup>

Lorenzo Snow.

---

9. "In private . . . Prophet Jo" is in gray pencil in another hand.

10. According to an affidavit Snow made in Brigham City on August 28, 1869, this visit with Joseph, during which Joseph related his experience with the angel and the drawn sword, took place in April 1843, shortly after Snow's return from England. Joseph had asked Snow to accompany him on a walk, which he did. Sitting down on a large log near the bank of the Mississippi River, Joseph reportedly told Snow that "the Lord had revealed it [plural marriage] unto him and commanded him to have women sealed to him as wives, that he [Joseph] foresaw the trouble that would follow and sought to turn away from the commandment, that an angel from heaven appeared before him with a drawn sword, threatening him with destruction unless he went forward and obeyed the commandment." See "Apostle Lorenzo Snow's Testimony," in Andrew Jenson, ed., *Historical Record* 6 (1887), 222. Other firsthand accounts of Joseph relating the story of the angel with the sword include Benjamin F. Johnson, *My Life's Review*, ed. Lyndon W. Cook and Kevin B. Harker (Provo, UT: Grandin Book, 1997), 85; Mary Elizabeth Rollins Lightner, "Statement," February 8, 1902, L. Tom Perry Special Collections, Brigham Young University (hereafter cited as Perry Special Collections); Lightner, "Remarks by Sister Mary E. Lightner who was sealed to Joseph Smith in 1842," April 14, 1905, Perry Special Collections; and Lightner to Emmeline B. Wells, summer 1905, Perry Special Collections.

11. The word "Celestial" has been inserted in purple pencil between "God's" and "only."

16

Utah Penitentiary.

Aug 5<sup>th</sup> 1886.+  
Sister Marinda Goff:

In private talk one evening with

Our Seer and Prophet Joseph Smith,

Before he shared a martyr's fate,

To me in solemn words did state:

To him an angel did appear

Saying this, in language clear,

"Whereby come for thee to warn

(While in his hand a sword was drawn—)

To take thee wives—this law obey

Or God in anger will thee slay."

'Twas eighteen hundred forty three

This sacred law was shown to me

Which gives to man his loving wives

God's <sup>celestial</sup> only path to endless lives.

Lorenzo Snow.

17

Utah Penitentiary

Aug 6<sup>th</sup> 1886

My Dear Le Roi:

Long time ago there came to me

A letter nice - direct from thee:

And though I answer now so late,

It gave me pleasure very great.

Thy Mother be thou sure to mind,

To sister likewise very kind;

To one and all you also should

Gentleheartly be - kind and good.

May God thee bless, my Dear Le Roi

And make thee wise - a noble boy,

So when thou doth become a man

Thy name be famous through the land.

Affectionately

Your Father

Lorenzo Snow.

[17]

Utah Penitentiary

Aug 6<sup>th</sup> 1886

My Dear Le Roie:

Long time ago there came to me

A letter nice—direct from thee:

And though I answer now so late,

It gave me pleasure very great.

Thy Mother be thou sure to mind,

To sister likewise very kind;

To one and all you also should

Gentlemanly be—kind and good.

May God thee bless, my Dear Le Roie

And make thee wise—a noble boy,

So when thou doth become a man

Thy name be famous through the land.

Affectionately

Your Father

Lorenzo Snow.

[18]

Utah Penitentiary

Aug 6<sup>th</sup> 1886

My Dear Minnie May:

Sweet little One, my gentle May,  
To thee some words I wish to say:  
Spare no pains to please thy Mother,  
Kindness also show thy brother.

Our Loren watch with strictest care  
Lest in his path there be some snare  
Which if it's seen, quick give alarm  
Lest pale he's laid in death's cold arms.<sup>12</sup>

May angels guard my Minnie May,  
Thy father pray's each night and day,  
And make her very good and wise  
Because therein her glory lies.

Affectionately

Your Father

Lorenzo Snow.

---

12. The word "on" has been inserted in purple pencil after "in," and the "s" in "arms" has been struck out in purple pencil.

[19]

Utah Penitentiary

Aug 22<sup>nd</sup> 1886

Miss Isabel Ball:

Now swiftly wings the happy day—  
Thy bitter tears all wipe away—  
To-morrow week these sombre walls  
Deliver up thy Father, Ball.  
In all thy ways his counsel seek,  
Good do to all—be gentle, meek,  
In all life's scenes be true and bold  
Have Spirit guide and conscience hold  
Sway triumphant;—these do, Miss Ball,  
So when from Earth above you're called  
The Queenly crown for which<sup>13</sup> you've striv'n  
To you, Dear Friend, will sure be giv'n.

Lorenzo Snow.

---

13. The last three letters of "which" are in gray pencil in another hand.

[20]

**The Mother's Altered Prayer**

By Helen E. Whitman.

The suffering infant slept;  
The faithful mother kept  
Her ceaseless vigil by the couch of pain,  
And o'er its form so fair  
She breathed an anxious prayer:  
"Lord, bring my loved one back to health again".

Standing beside the bed,  
"Oh, hush"! the father said,  
"Such bitter grieving is not good for thee;  
Canst thou not feel to say,  
And in thy spirit pray  
'Thy will be done', whate'er the end may be?"  
Sobbing, she cried, "Ah, no!  
I love my darling so,  
I cannot, cannot ever give him up!  
Thou, who the Cross did bear,  
A thorny crown I wear,  
Oh, from my lips remove this bitter cup!"



20

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Standing beside the bed,  
 "Oh, hush!" the father said,  
 "Such bitter grieving is not good for thee;  
 Canst thou not feel to say,  
 And in thy spirit pray  
 'Thy will be done', what'er the end may be?"

sobbing, she cried, "Oh, no!  
 I love my darling so,  
 I cannot, cannot ever give him up!  
 Know, who the Cross did bear,  
 A thorny crown I wear,  
 Oh, from my lips remove this bitter cup!"

While thus she prayed and wept,  
A troubled slumber crept  
Over her weary spirit for a time;  
Yet even in her dreams  
To see her child she seems,  
And follows him from youth manhood's prime.

And, Oh! her noble boy  
That once with hope and joy  
And pride, had caused her loving heart to swell,  
She sees temptation win,  
Lead on in ways of sin,  
And bring at last unto a felon's cell.

They had him forth to die,  
Oh! hear that mournful cry:  
"To him, O Lord, pity and pardon send!"  
But a stern voice says "Nay,  
Thou for his life didst pray;  
Behold of thy rebellious wife the end."

She woke; but while she slept  
A wondrous change had swept—  
And borne him in the Lover's arms to dwell,  
(over)

[21]

While thus she prayed and wept,  
A troubled slumber crept  
Over her weary spirit for a time;  
Yet even in her dreams  
To see her child she seems,  
And follows him from youth [to] manhood's prime.  
And, oh! her noble boy  
That once with hope and joy  
And pride, had caused her loving heart to swell,  
She sees temptation win,  
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Oh! hear that mournful cry:  
"To him, O Lord, pity and pardon send!"  
But a stern voice says "Nay,  
Thou for his life didst pray;  
Behold of thy rebellious wish the end."

She 'woke; but while she slept  
A wondrous change had swept—  
And borne him in the Savior's arms to dwell,

(over)

[22]

'Twas then her heart did say—

“Lord I did blindly pray;

My heavenly Father, Thou hast ordered well.”

[23]

Utah Penitentiary

Aug 23—1886<sup>14</sup>

At 3.55 p.m. Marshal Dyer accompanied by Capt Greenman walked around the wall to the North east corner. He had Sprague (the Guard) call the men to that corner of the yard when he said.

Gentlemen:

You have all doubtless heard that five prisoners have escaped today. I have been disposed to be very lenient in the past but I find that I will have to enforce more strict discipline among you prisoners. I have not been in office long, but I am continually hearing of conspiracies and jobs being put up by men in the pit—more probably than you are aware of. I understand there is a talk of holding up one of the guards in the pit. I told the guards they would have to take their chances with the men; but I wish to warn you all, that if such a thing should occur, I will kill every man in the yard who does not prevent it. This may seem harsh, but I will do it. There are some good men in this yard and I hope you will all heed this warning. There is work to be done here and outside and I expect to work you. I am disposed to treat

---

14. This heading is in gray pencil but is apparently in the same hand as the text.

[24]

you well if you behave yourselves, but I will have to enforce stricter measures unless this thing is stopped. That is all gentlemen.

The prisoners scattered out in various directions, but before they had all passed out of hearing he stopped while walking westward on the North wall and said.

Gentlemen: I forgot to mention that there has been a fire started three or four times in the Bunk houses and I have instructed the Warden not to unlock the door if such a thing ever occurs again. That is all gentlemen.

[25]

Utah Penitentiary

Sept 1<sup>st</sup> 1886

M<sup>rs</sup> Melissa Borlase:

With faith in God in patience wait;  
Thy troubles soon will all be oer  
And thou wilt reign in Queenly state  
In realms above through countless years:—  
In youthful beauty constant grow;  
Then pain, nor death, nor flowing tears  
No longer shalt thou ever know;  
But countless years will mark thy fame  
And mighty growth of thy domain.

Lorenzo Snow.

[26]

Utah Penitentiary  
Sept. 6, 1886

Bishop W. M. Bromley:

Our God who dwells in realms of light,  
In flesh was veiled in sombre night,  
Of woman born and there disrobed  
Of all he knew in times of old.<sup>15</sup>  
When years had flown in childhood scenes,<sup>16</sup>  
His mighty past began to gleam,  
More brightly grow 'till clearly shown  
Once he was God and all things own'd.  
So we there dwelt in shining climes  
In honor bright, but now in time  
These facts revealed—and wonder'us 'tis—  
And perfect shown as man now is  
Our God once was, as he's now seen  
Man may be, 'cause true he's been<sup>17</sup>  
In spirit-land there born of God—  
A soul just like Christ, Jesus, Lord.  
This holy path was also trod  
By righteous men that now are Gods  
As Abram, Isaac, Jacob too  
First babes, then men, thence Gods they grew.

---

15. The word "what" is written in purple pencil above "all."

16. The word "roll'd" is written in purple pencil above "had," and "from" is written in purple pencil above "flown in."

17. That God had once been a man and that man could become like God was a favorite theme of Snow's, which he expressed most concisely in his famous couplet, "As man now is, God once was: / As God now is, man may be." This doctrine had been revealed to him in the spring of 1840 while he was listening to H. G. Sherwood explain the parable of the husbandman and laborers; see Eliza R. Snow, *Biography and Family Record of Lorenzo Snow* (Salt Lake City: Deseret News, 1884), 46–47. Joseph Smith publicly taught the doctrine in his famous "King Follett Discourse" in 1844. For additional statements by Snow on this theme, see *The Teachings of Lorenzo Snow*, ed. Clyde Williams (Salt Lake City: Bookcraft, 1996), 1–9.



26

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Utah Penitentiary

Sept. 6. 1886

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 In flesh was veiled in sombre night,  
 Of woman born and there disrobed  
 Of all he knew in times of old.  
 When years had flown <sup>in</sup> childhood scenes,  
 His mighty past began to gleam,  
 More brightly grow till clearly shown  
 Once he was God and all things own'd.  
 So we there dwell in shining climes  
 In honor bright, but now in time  
 These facts revealed — and wonder 'tis —  
 And perfect shown as man now is.  
 Our God once was, as he's now seen  
 Man may be, 'cause true he's been  
 In spirit-land there born of God —  
 A soul just like Christ, Jesus, Lord.  
 This holy path was also trod  
 By righteous men that now are Gods  
 As Abram, Isaac, Jacob too  
 First babes, then men, thence Gods they grew.

27

Dear William, friend, this lofty hope  
Will light Thy way — yeld power to cope  
With trials fierce, bear safe thee on  
Our path on which the Gods have gone.

Lorenzo Suoro

[27]

Dear William, friend, this lofty hope  
Will light thy way—yield power to cope  
With trials fierce, bear safe thee on  
O'er path o'er which the Gods have gone.

Lorenzo Snow

[28]

Brigham City  
Sept. 6, 1886.

Hon. Lorenzo Snow,  
Utah Penitentiary

My dear father:

O! Father dear, thy counsel wise  
Which point to Him beyond the skies,  
Thy daughter here, on earth below,  
To thee, to man, to God will show  
She'll try to follow.

---

For well she knows if she but heed—  
And, Father dear, how great's her need;  
For wayward is the heart and wild  
Of her who's proud to be thy child—  
She'll exalted be.

---

Yes, wayward is this heart of mine—  
How great's the contrast unto thine—  
But when in converse sweet with thee  
This heart is calmed, this mind is free  
From temptation's trammels.

---

[29]

I then can smile at tempter's wile,  
Marvel that he could e'er beguile.  
I then can see with peaceful eye  
that envyings, strife, all deep doth lie  
Afar below me.

---

My soul no longer strives within—  
No warfare there: thou has banished sin;  
But soars with thine in realms of love  
To seek that home beyond, above  
This earth of ours.

---

Life then is sweet and worth the while  
To live—within me no thought of guile;  
No other aim, then my only ambition  
To toil, to work, to gain salvation  
As taught by thee.

---

When e'er this influence's held,  
The proud spirit within me's quelled;  
A passionate longing fills my breast  
To pierce the veil and view the rest  
That waits us there.

---

[30]

Death then is but a simple change  
To life eternal that's in the range  
Of all—the path's so clear and bright  
I fear not, for a monitor of light  
Doth point the way.

---

O! Father dear, then give to me  
That strength which like some magic key  
To open doors where truth and light  
Doth flood my soul, and wisdom's h[e]ight  
Is plain before me.

---

And by that strength I'll seek to be,  
With God's help, a pride to thee,  
In thy crown, a jewel bright and fair,  
Which thou as martyr, King, wilt wear  
In our Heavenly Home.

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Your daughter  
Lydia.

[31]

Utah Penitentiary  
Sept. 21, 1886

Sister Snelsen:

Beyond the realms of ether blue  
There dwelt thy Spirit just and true,  
And winged its way from thence to Earth  
In Brigham town to take its birth.

\_\_\_\_\_ " \_\_\_\_\_

Before thou left those lovely climes  
To dwell on Earth these stormy times,  
Thy labor here did God thee show<sup>18</sup>  
Its purpose, kind, didst then thou know?

\_\_\_\_\_ " \_\_\_\_\_

No doubt fair friend, though wondr'us true,  
Thy path was shown, it well thou knew,  
Yet, after veiled in sombre night  
The fact was blotted from thy sight.

\_\_\_\_\_ " \_\_\_\_\_

From early dawn—through morn of life  
Ere thou became a lovely wife,  
Thy God watched o'er thee, kept thee pure  
To do thy work—enjoy—endure.

\_\_\_\_\_ " \_\_\_\_\_

---

18. The word "thee" has been rendered "then" by placing the letter "n" in purple pencil over the second "e."

[32]

Though oft thy mind can't tell thee why  
This thou should'st do, and that aught try<sup>19</sup>  
Thy heart t'will never guide thee wrong,  
What's right to do t'will prompt thee strong.

————— " —————

With Spirit pure, and heart so true  
No guile wherein there ever grew,  
With thee God's spirit therefore rests  
And on thy heart clear truths impress.

————— " —————

Thy husband dear now oft recalls  
Thy burdens borne 'mid cares and toils  
With cloudless brow and smiling face—  
With spirits bright and charming grace.

————— " —————

And cheering words, and counsels wise,  
Didst prompt his heart and mind to rise  
With added force to struggle through  
His thorny path, inspired anew.

————— " —————

And truly feels thou well hast done  
Thus far thy work for which thou'st come,  
And still will do, with fervent love,  
Thy offer made in realms above.

Lorenzo Snow.

---

19. A comma has been inserted in purple pencil after "try."



[33]

Utah Penitentiary

Sept. 25, 1886

Dear Lydia:

Well pleased I am as thus I see  
Poetic fire light up in thee;  
Awake thy muse and tune the lyre,  
Discoursing thoughts I love—admire.

————— " —————

This well we know, and well you should  
To thee hath God been wondr'us good  
In giving thus this lofty mind,  
With talents too of rarest kind.

————— " —————

Thy noble mind of gifts so grand  
Must thoughts employ, and ready stand  
To work for all with love supreme,  
'Cause all have sprung from Eloheim.

————— " —————

When'er thou write, or hold converse—  
As oft thou doth, and very terse—  
Thy motive keep right well defined  
'Tis naught but love that prompts thy mind.

————— " —————

[34]

Ah, more than once I've watched thee there  
Amid thy noble sisters fair,  
When, then thou spake with power, and taught  
As God inspired each blazing thought.

————— " —————

With love, with zeal, and heart withal  
Must ready do what God doth call—  
To teach, instruct in Zion's cause—  
Discourse, propound God's holy laws.<sup>20</sup>

————— " —————

If waters flow—if sun doth shine  
Then God doth thee this work assign,  
Will give thee light and power devine,  
And fire thy heart—inspire thy mind.

————— " —————

And may thy fame through gifts so grand  
Be herald o'er fair Zion's land;  
High thought awake—vast names enroll  
On high ambition's lofty scroll.

————— " —————

To father, husband, mother too  
This honor high must flow from you,  
And sweetest joy you'll <thus><sup>21</sup> impart  
As holy incense to our heart.

Affectionately, your father, Lorenzo Snow.

---

20. The "s" in "laws" has been struck out in purple pencil.

21. The word "thus" is in purple pencil, written over and obscuring another word. The word "thus" is also written in purple pencil to the side of "impart."

[35]

Utah Penitentiary

Sept. 29, 1886

Mrs. E. R. S. Smith:

O, Sister dear, could I define  
And write them sweet in lovely rhyme  
My thoughts of thee,—a Sister's love  
As burns in heart of queens above:—  
    One moment catch poetic fire  
    Arouse the muse and tune the lyre  
    O, then I'd sing, my Sister dear,  
    Of what thou'st been—and picture clear  
Thy love to me:—beside, thy fame  
Now wafted o'er the stormy main  
Thence spread almost to ev'ry clime  
And talked in tongues of many kind.  
    Will live and blaze on hist'ry's page  
    Be read by child, and thoughtful sage  
    Till world by fire God's wrath in fold  
    From east to west, from pole to pole.  
E'n then, behold thy name 'twill shine  
In record kept of works of thine  
By holy scribes in yonder sphere  
Where thou a Goddess will appear.

[36]

Thy love to me 'mid all the scenes  
Of early youth, and downward stream<sup>22</sup>  
Along life's course to gray old age,<sup>23</sup>  
There blaze in each historic page.  
More precious still 'cause penciled deep<sup>24</sup>  
Down in my heart—to mem'ry sweet,  
Most pure, and glows—immortal, chaste,  
O, never can it be effaced.  
We've frequent held converse together  
Of pleasant kind, delightsome ever;  
On wings of thought our mind would stray  
Aloft, beyond the Milky Way.  
There seek with care the realms of thought  
In quest of pearls, dared not be sought  
By timid mind devoid of force  
To trace life's path, and view its source.  
May God thee bless, thy life prolong,  
Improve thy health, thy faith make strong,  
Delight thy heart when calling o'er  
Thy works of love, thy written lore.  
Affectionately your Brother  
Lorenzo Snow.

---

22. A comma has been added in purple pencil after "stream."

23. The word "life's" has been struck out with purple pencil, and "its" has been inserted.

24. The word "cause" has been struck out with purple pencil, and "now" has been inserted.

[37]

Utah Penitentiary

Octr. 1, 1886

Mrs M. J. Snow:

I herewith send my congratulations to Ephraim and Hattie Jensen in the following lines, which please copy and send them:

Mrs. M. J. Snow:

That stirring news direct from you  
Of Eph', my friend, and Hattie too,  
Inspire my Muse to rise and sing  
Their little prince—their embro' King.

————— " —————

This fact no doubt will time unfold  
That little chap's a spirit bold  
To waft itself from lovely climes  
To 'bide on Earth such stormy times.<sup>25</sup>

————— " —————

All hail! sweet boy like magic grow  
Your purpose here try quick to know  
And e'en in youth an Ajax be  
To help our God make Zion free.

Respectfully  
Lorenzo Snow

---

25. The word "these" has been written in purple pencil above the word "such."

[38]

Utah Penitentiary  
Octr. 4, 1886

Elder Stanley Taylor:

Fierce, cruel hands have torn from thee  
That sacred boon, sweet liberty  
And forced thee here Earth's lowest hell  
To dwell forlorn in murders' cell.

But list O, list, to what is told  
That 'fore this Globe from chaos rolled  
What there occurred—forgotten now,<sup>26</sup>  
Yet still those facts we should allow.<sup>27</sup>

Aloft beyond high ether blue

There Spirits dwelt, and also you  
Were there amid that mighty host  
Of noble souls each true and just.

Thy name there stood in letters bold  
In sacred Book of life enrolled,  
By reason this 'cause thou hadst hailed  
With joyful heart what God unveiled:—  
This purpose grand, those Spirits raise  
Like Gods to be—explained the way;  
And hence arose this promise thine  
To come to Earth this stormy time:—

---

26. A dash has been inserted in purple pencil following "now."

27. The period has been changed to a semicolon in purple pencil.

Utah Penitentiary

Oct. 4, 1886

+

Elder Stanley Taylor:

Thrice, cruel hands have torn from thee  
That sacred boon, sweet liberty  
And forced thee here, Earth's lowest hell  
To dwell forlorn in murders' cell.

But list O, list, to what is told  
That 'fore this Globe from chaos rolled  
What there occurred — forgotten now,  
Yet still those facts we should allow;  
Aloft beyond high ether blue  
There Spirits dwell, and also you  
Were there amid that mighty host  
Of noble souls each true and just.

Thy name there stood in letters bold  
In sacred Book of life enrolled,  
By reason this cause thou hadst hailed  
With joyful heart what God unveiled: —  
This purpose grand, those Spirits raise  
Like Gods to be — explained the way;  
And hence arose this promise thine  
To come to Earth this stormy time: —

Sierce trials meet devoid of fear,  
Thy Priesthood too, thy calling here,  
With heart and soul to magnify  
In doing which thy glory lies.

When forced within these prison walls  
Thy heart thereby twould never fall  
But show to man and Gods on high  
Thy wives thou never wouldst deny.

Lorenzo Suow.

---



[39]

Fierce trials meet devoid of fear,  
Thy Priesthood too, thy calling here  
With heart and soul to magnify  
In doing which thy glory lies.  
When forced within these prison walls  
Thy heart thereby t'would never pall  
But show to man and Gods on high  
Thy wives thou never would'st deny.

Lorenzo Snow.

---

[40]

Salt Lake City, Oct. 4, 1886

Response.

Hon. Lorenzo Snow:

Your precious letter, Brother Dear,  
So kind—so loving, drew a tear  
From eyes whence tears are loth to flow  
Except for others' weal or woe.

————— " —————  
The tall expressions drawn by thee,  
Seem far to grand t'apply to me;  
But I admit all—all is true,  
As you portrayed my love for you.

————— " —————  
Your upright course has ever spread  
A halo on the path I tread:  
Your firm, unswerving life, from youth,  
To age, has been for God and truth.

————— " —————  
From north to south—from east to west,  
Your willing feet the sands have press'd—  
O'er boist'rous seas and oceans wave  
You've gone—for what? Men's souls to save.

[41]

In your life-record, there is not  
One silent page, nor one foul blot:  
Eternal Archives yet will tell  
Your every page is written well.

---

Yes, those excelsior interviews  
Refreshing as Mount Hermon's dews  
Bade thought on lofty flights to soar  
Beyond the reach of worldly lore.

---

Now, in accordance with the fate  
Of ancient Saints, the prison grate—  
The prison walls, and prison fare  
Attest your faith and patience there.

---

Thus was our Savior's legacy—  
He said, "All those who follow me  
Shall suffer persecution"; and  
He now is proving who will stand.

---

Obedience and sacrifice  
Secure to you th'immortal prize—  
You'll share with Christ his glorious reign,  
And to the Godhead you'll attain.

---

[42]

God grant us wisdom, grace and power  
To bravely stand the trying hour,  
Till Zion pure, redeem'd, and free,  
Moves on in peaceful majesty.

Lovingly,  
Your Sister,  
E. R. Snow Smith

————— " —————

Addenda

We need not scale Parnasus' height  
To seek the Muse for aid t'indite  
Nor wander through th'Arcadian grove  
In search of Juno or her Jove.

————— " —————

The Inspiration God imparts,  
T'instruct our heads, and warm our hearts;  
Far better light and warmth diffuses,  
Than e'er obtain'd from Pagan muses.

E.R.S.S

—————

[43]

Utah Penitentiary

Octr. 1, 1886

Elder Willard L. Snow:

We feel no tears to shed for thee  
When thy fair visage first we see,  
Spy thee through the grate awaiting  
To pass within the iron grating.

It gives a key no mortal made  
Yet has it pow'r to mortals aid  
'Cause we, though mortals, clearly see  
By it, high virtue dwells in thee.

It ope's to us—this magic key—  
What's in thy heart—integrity:—  
No virtue told, is more sublime  
Than this that's shown as truly thine.<sup>28</sup>

Thy presence here to us implies  
Thou'rt not of those that shameful fly  
From righteous post and wives deny  
And make themselves a standing lie.

---

28. The word "this" is underlined in purple pencil.

[44]

Thrice welcome here, dear Willard Snow,  
Our hearts to'ard thee with fervor glow.  
And proud to see thyself thus fir'd  
With spirit bold—by Gods admir'd.

But feel no tears to shed for thee  
When thy fair visage first we see  
Spy thee through the grate awaiting  
To pass within the iron grating.

Lorenzo Snow.

[45]

Utah Penitentiary

Octr. 16, 1886.

Judge W. J. Cox,

Dear Bro:

Sweet smiling June of Eighty seven

Will mark thee sixty one and 'leven,

Though white thy hair with winter frost

Thy vigor, force 'pears little lost.

Though wrinkles deepen on thy brow

No signs of dotage therein show:

Through strength of mind and inward grace

Old age sits smiling o'er thy face.

Time with thee's been gen'rous, kind,

And none withal impaired thy mind;

Thy speech denotes no careless haste,

Thy words are chosen, just and chaste.

Thy heart most pure we easy trace

In heavenly smiles that light thy face.

Thy kindly face exhibits grace,

Good humor too—all go to chase

Our gloomy thoughts—make us better

Thereby show we're some thy debtor.

Our God accepts thy offering here

Thyself hath given without a tear;

[46]

Thyself a lamb, a dove as pure,  
Like Christ, this suffering doth endure.  
All hail! friend Cox, All hail, my brother,  
T'will not be long we'll greet each other  
In realms on high where joys abound  
And then, as promised, Gods be crowned.

Lorenzo Snow.



[47]

American Fork, U. T.

Octr. 13, 1886

Dear William:

Some gift on this thy Natal day,  
As kindly homage would I pay,  
Some happy song of greeting raise,  
Of thy dear life, in gentle praise;  
Oh! till thy latest living hour  
May God his blessings on thee shower.

Rosena Bromley.

Utah Penitentiary, Octr. 19<sup>th</sup>. 1886

The following verses were written in answer to the above, in behalf  
of Bishop W<sup>m</sup> M. Bromley, by his request:— Rosena Bromley:

Thy gift of love safe winged its way  
To crown with joy my Natal day,  
Nor locks nor bars could stay the course  
Of love's sweet persevering force.

Were thousand worlds their jewels thine,  
And proffered thou to make them mine,  
'Twere naught but dross compared with those  
Sweet, tender lines of thy compose.

[48]

Designed by bright angelic skill,  
Thou had'st a song my soul to thrill,  
T'would be but dross beside thy verse  
Expressing thought both clear and terse.

Each line breathes love, each word a wish  
To crown my Natal day with bliss.  
That priceless love, deep in thy heart,  
This truth implies, doth clear impart,

Thou'rt one in me—thy peerless self,  
As I'm in thee; As Jesus saith,  
“I'm in the Father, He In Me”:  
“Be thou my friends, as thus We be”;

“Let love prevail with one another,”  
“And every one prefer his brother.”  
Thy lines show wedded firm in love  
Thy heart with mine—decreed above.

Perhaps, My Dear, t'was love inspired  
Thy soul—which God himself admired—  
To come with me on Earth, to plant  
Thy kingdom here; and God did grant

[49]

That o'er it thou majestic reign  
A peerless queen:—It n'er should wane,  
But far beyond high ether blue  
Where saints are crowned, each as his due,  
To that fair clime should wing its way  
And wax and roll through endless day.

Lorenzo Snow.

[50]

To my revered Freind

————— " —————

Lorenzo Snow.

First seen beyond the untold depths of ether,  
Whose subtle waves wash every shore of space;  
In some grand Sun of Father's wide dominions  
Perchance in one He calls, His dwelling place!

————— " ————— " —————

There, 'mid those nobles who were destined later,  
To tabernacle as the sons of men;  
In this the last—and greatest—dispensation,  
To bear salvations message, learn'd e'en then!

————— " ————— " —————

Next, seen on earth upon that favoured island  
Which was the mission field for men of God,  
Who left the Prophet on the "western borders",  
Crossed States—the Ocean, for "Old Englands" sod.<sup>29</sup>

————— " ————— " —————

Thence to "Italia" famed, and "Swiss Cantons",  
To ope' their doors to glorious gospel lights;  
And give true freedom, to those ancient peoples,  
Who long had battled for the cause of right!<sup>30</sup>

————— " ————— " —————

Next seen in Utah, 'mid the gathered converts,  
The God-made leader, and the trusted friend;

---

29. Snow arrived in England as a missionary in October 1840. He preached in Liverpool, Manchester, and Birmingham before being called to preside over the newly created London Conference in February 1841. Under his leadership, the struggling London Conference swelled to several hundred members, dozens of whom had immigrated to the United States by the time Snow left England for Nauvoo in January 1843. See Andrew H. Hedges and Jay G. Burrup, "Shaping the Stones: Lorenzo Snow's Letters to Priesthood Leaders of the London Conference, November 1842," *BYU Studies* 38, no. 4 (1999): 8–9.

30. Snow opened Italy to missionary work on June 25, 1850, when he and two companions landed in Genoa. Spurned by the Italian Catholics, Snow and his companions had their greatest success among the Protestant Waldensians (or Waldenses) of Italy's Piedmont region, who had fled there for safety after being excommunicated from the Catholic church in AD 1184. Snow spent a few days in Switzerland in February

50

+ To my Reversed Friend

Lorenzo Snow.  
First seen beyond the untold depths of ether,  
Whose subtle waves wash every shore of space;  
In some grand Sun of Father's wide dominions  
Perchance in one He calls, His dwelling place!

" " "  
There, 'mid those nobles who were destined later,  
To tabernacle as the sons of men;  
In this the last and greatest dispensation,  
To bear salvation's message, learn'd we then!

" " "  
Next, seen on earth upon that favoured island  
Which was the mission field for men of God,  
Who left the Prophet on the "western borders",  
Crossed States - the Ocean, for "Old England's" sod.

" " "  
Thence to "Italia" famed, and "Swiss Cantons",  
To open their doors to glorious gospel light,  
And give true freedom, to those ancient peoples  
Who long had battled for the cause of right!

" " "  
Next seen in Utah, 'mid the gathered converts,  
The God-made leader, and the trusted friend;

1852 en route from England, where he had overseen the translation of the Book of Mormon into Italian, to Italy. Snow left Italy for Utah in March 1852.

Urging that culture, which the man discloses,  
When mental force, and spirit knowledge blends.

— " — " —  
Seen as the legislator, — statesman, shall I say?  
On pure foundations, building up by law;  
That Commonwealth, of liberty and right;  
Which nations have not, yet the Prophets saw!

— " — " —  
Then as the founder of industrial method,  
For self-sustained, united family,  
Where self is dormant, and the pride of labor,  
Blesses the helpless, makes the toiler free!

— " — " —  
More, as the minister of heaven, preaching  
Those truths eternal, which redeem our race,  
In all God's Zion, whereso'er her children,  
Can plant a city, or secure a place!

— " — " —  
In widening circles, influential, trusted,  
A solid life, till age its power betrays;  
A family great, from wives of honored station,  
Attests fidelity in lengthened days!

— " — " —

[51]

Urging that culture, which the man discloses,  
When mental force, and spirit knowledge blend.<sup>31</sup>

————— " ————— " —————

Seen as the legislator,- statesman, shall I say?  
On pure foundations, building up by law;  
That Commonwealth, of Liberty and Right,  
Which nations have not, yet the Prophets saw!<sup>32</sup>

————— " ————— " —————

Then as the founder of industrial method,  
For selfsustained, united family,  
Where self is dormant, and the pride of labor,

[page 51 continued below]

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31. An avid scholar, Snow was an active promoter of culture and education in Utah. Among other less formal efforts to enhance early Utah's intellectual life, he served as a regent of the University of Deseret; helped organize a Dramatic Association and public school system in Brigham City; and founded a "Polysophic Society" in Salt Lake City, the forerunner to the Church's Young Men's and Young Women's Mutual Improvement Associations (Heidi S. Swinton, "Lorenzo Snow," in *The Presidents of the Church*, ed. Leonard J. Arrington [Salt Lake City: Deseret Book, 1986], 163–64).

32. Snow served in the territorial legislature from 1852 to 1882, when he was disenfranchised as a result of the Edmunds Act. He had served as president of the Legislative Council from 1872 to 1882.



Urging that culture, which the man discloses,  
When mental force, and spirit knowledge blends.

— " — " —  
Seen as the legislator, — statesman, shall I say?  
On sure foundations, building up by law;  
That Commonwealth, of liberty and right;  
Which nations have not, yet the Prophets saw!

— " — " —  
Then as the founder of industrial method,  
For self-sustained, united family,  
Where self is dormant, and the pride of labor,  
Blesses the helpless, makes the toiler free!

— " — " —  
More, as the minister of heaven, preaching  
Those truths eternal, which redeem our race,  
In all God's Zion, wheresoe'er her children,  
Can plant a city, or secure a place!

— " — " —  
In widening circles, influential, trusted,  
A solid life, till age its power betrays;  
A family great, from vines of honor stately,  
Attests fidelity in lengthened days!

— " — " —



Blesses the helpless, makes the toiler free!<sup>33</sup>

————— " ————— " —————

More, as the minister of heaven, preaching  
Those Truths eternal, which redeems our race,  
In all God's Zion, wheresoe'er her children,  
Can plant a city, or secure a place!

————— " ————— " —————

In widening circles, influential, trusted,  
A solid life, till age its power betrays;  
A family great, from wives of honored station,  
Attests fidelity in lengthened days!

————— " ————— " —————

---

33. At the request of Brigham Young, Snow had moved to Box Elder (later renamed Brigham City) in 1854 to preside over the saints in the area. Ten years later he organized several local retail stores into the Brigham City Co-operative Association, which generated enough profit for stockholders to build a tannery and shoe factory a few years later. Incorporated into the Brigham City Mercantile and Manufacturing Company in 1870, these three enterprises had grown to forty by 1874, supplying virtually all of the goods and services residents needed in the area. Leonard J. Arrington, Feramorz Y. Fox, and Dean L. May, *Building the City of God: Community and Cooperation among the Mormons* (Urbana and Chicago: University of Illinois Press, 1992), 111–15. Encouraged by Brigham City's successes, Brigham Young in 1874 began establishing "United Orders" in communities throughout the territory.

[52]

Then, when a busy life should claim its resting,  
    'Mid joys of home, and with his gathered sheaves,<sup>34</sup>  
When all would say, a Godlike past entitles  
    To all that honor which the soul perceives.

————— " ————— " —————

Yet, not in such a well assured position  
    Could enemies have triumph,—is he found,  
But in a prison, for his lifelong fealty  
    To Truth, and Revelations certain sound!

————— " ————— " —————

Patient and passive, waiting law's delaying,  
    And paying penalty imposed of hate;  
Feeling, that Justice, far hath fled away  
    From Utahs soil, whose fame he helped create.

————— " ————— " —————

Where next? Ah where, my months are nearly done,<sup>35</sup>  
    There shall leave him, mid a changing {throng}  
But I my homage pay to steadfast honor  
    And pray that God may yet his life prolong!

————— " ————— " —————

For friends, and for his sister weary growing  
    With weight of years, and duties of the day;  
Whose name—a household word—will linger ever,  
    And songs be sung, when we have passed away!

---

34. The word "sheaves" is placed above "gathered," as the author ran out of space for the last word on this line. Similarly, on the previous line the word "resting" is placed above "claim its."

35. The word "done" is placed above "nearly."

[53]

But yet, if this should fail, and no more greeting,

We meet as workers in that cause we love,—

There is a meeting, for the faithful coming,

Beyond the stars, a heaven of perfect love!

————— " ————— " —————

There, also ~~is a~~ welcome is, from brave ones, sainted,<sup>36</sup>

From Prophets, Martyrs, sages, of the past;

There God will wipe all tears from eyes now weeping,

And crown his nobles, from the first to last!

————— " ————— " —————

May I, a humble server, find a station,

If but <in> those grand courts, to simply show;

I loved the servants of my God and Father,

Counting among the few,—Lorenzo Snow!

————— " ————— " —————

Henry W. Naisbitt.

———— " — " —————

Utah Penitentiary,

Nov 7<sup>th</sup> 1886.

———— " " —————

---

36. The word "sainted" is written above "brave ones."

[54]

Utah Penitentiary  
Octr. 28, 1886

Miss Mary Alice Lambert:

Be just to all, be gen'rous, kind,  
And parents' wishes keep in mind,  
By counsel theirs, be ever led,  
God's word regard—it's in thee bred.

In thy dear self, O let us find  
A bright and ever stud'ous mind  
By habit formed through mental drill,  
The shining fruit of sternest will.

Thy Father here, from him could'st take  
A lesson thou—high profit make.  
From earliest morn, long into night  
Behold him! Seen with spirit bright

In mental toil—all play disdains—  
Which constant toil vast knowledge gains,  
Will prove of service vastly great  
When raised, through worth, to high estate.

[55]

May thorns but little strew thy path  
Sufficient just, to show contrast  
Between the bitter and the sweet;  
With that except: thy ready feet

Will lightly tread the path of life  
Through flowery fields of pleasures rife,  
And need not "sleep" should death ensue;  
O let this thought thy heart imbrue.

Lorenzo Snow.

[56]

Utah Penitentiary  
Nov. 2, 1886.

Miss Maria Burrows:

Here, below, my name's imbedded;  
Above; my location headed.  
The first; when seen, my heart takes ease  
In fondest hope, t'will not displease;  
    Of last; 'tis shown thou hast no fear  
    From fact, thou'st placed thine Album here.  
    Though locked at night in murderers' cell  
    That's thought to be earth's lowest hell;  
Yet time here, still, with pleasure flies,  
No groans we hear, no sobs, no sighs.  
'Twas not that we'd the law defy,  
'Twas 'cause we'd not our wives deny  
    That here we're placed in vile duress,  
    To spirit crush, and truth repress;  
    Deny our God, repent what's done,  
    And so most shamefully become  
Servile, fawning, race of dastards;  
Serve our offspring same as bastards;  
Our sweetest babes, our lovely girls,  
Our smiling child of silken curls,

[57]

Our noble sons of heav'nly birth;  
Jewels! All! All! Of priceless worth.  
Our hearts disdain that monstrous sin,  
Such awful guilt shall fail to win.  
    'Twas Great Jehovah, gave us wives,  
    His pointed path to endless lives.  
    Our heart His Spirit oft o'er flows,  
    When sweetest love then burns and glows.<sup>37</sup>  
When thoughts arise of blessings vast  
By Him bestowed in seasons past  
Our present state we don't deplore,  
Nor fear to sacrifice yet more.

Lorenzo Snow.

---

37. The period is replaced with a semicolon in purple pencil.

[58]

Utah Penitentiary

Nov. 13. 1886.

Mrs. Lydia S. Clawson:

From world above to world below  
Just five and twenty years ago,  
Pure, true, and brave, thy spirit came,  
In noble deeds, here to proclaim

That virtue, love, together still  
Unite in one the heart to thrill;  
And kingdom start in embryo  
That would to mighty nations grow.

And prove thy worth in God's esteem  
Thy kingdom thus to reign its queen:  
Deep in thy heart was seated love  
Of God inspired in climes above

Thy Rudger Clawson thus to bring  
Establish him its lord and king.  
Thou pioneer of sisters brave  
In prison first thy lord to save;



[59]

He being first of noble men  
With honor graced our gloomy "Pen".  
It truly may be said of thee  
Yet, here, still prisoned would'st thou be

Instead of him, our God-like broth'r  
Had'st thou thy will, and took no oth'r.  
Hail! Sister brave, most noble wife,  
Devoid of fear mid hottest strife

To fiercely wrest from husband thine  
Rights most precious, e'en rights divine.  
That thou cam'st here, resolved and bold,  
Long to remain, has oft been told;

Thy husband's love straight that forbid,  
Quick ordered thee from prison led.  
Such love supreme, such love divine  
Will blaze in this grand deed of thine,

Long down through ages, number vast.  
Among the first—of them not last—  
Of sisters thine—heroic band—  
Thy name in bold relief shall stand

[60]

To help adorn historic page  
More bright than that of king or sage;  
And here thy work when finished seen  
In glory reign Celestial Queen.

Lorenzo Snow.

[61]

Utah Penitentiary

Nov. 15. 1886

Mrs Catherine H. Groesbeck:

While in rambling there around  
I met thee first in Brigham town;  
Where 'mong thy friends thou wisely stray'd  
When sorely pressed by fiendish raid,

I thought thee then a heroine  
Nor changed this thought e'en since that time:  
Now, here I find thy Nicholas  
'Bout which the Courts made mighty fuss;

His noble mien, and stately frame,  
His well deserved far spreading fame  
From mission past, far more this last,—  
His mission here—in prison cast;

Thus show to world, and Gods on high  
His loyal wives he'd not deny.  
Since him I've learned; in choice of mate  
I think thee wise, discernment great.

[62]

Since thou a wife, vast work hast wrought  
In that a Prince to him hast brought,  
Sweet Princess too, just now I'm told  
Thy glo'rous work doth still unfold.

Thy kingdom thus grandly started  
Shall never be by Satan blasted,  
But on, and on to nations grow  
And on and up from here below

To empire rise in realms above,  
Thou o'er it reign its Queen of love;  
And he whose love hast made thee wife  
There reign its king through endless life.

Lorenzo Snow.

[63]

Utah Penitentiary

Decr. 4, 1886.

My Boudoir,

'Tis, no doubt, you well remember  
My neat, cozy, sleeping chamber,  
Yet our friends 'twill not displease  
Somewhat to know—their hearts twill ease,

So thus their fears entire disarm—  
How nice we're fixed by "Uncle Sam".  
Though oft he fails to full comply  
With all we wish, all wants supply;

Yet him we hold in high disdain,  
The poor ingrate that would complain.  
Two feet, if add two inches more  
My Boudoir starts from building floor;

Just four feet wide, its length 'tis seven,  
Though much preferred if eight by 'leven.  
For floor; rough boards on scantling stayed,  
Wire cot o'er this correctly laid;

[64]

Then comes my mat, of wool it's made,  
Then cotton sheets o'er that displayed;  
Then blankets too in some profusion  
Arranged entire without confusion;

Then pillows common come in play  
Them modest crown without display.  
In inches, height is thirty six,  
Through blundering thought too oft we mix

Heads with ceiling, this though needless,  
Wholly caused through being heedless.  
The boards o'er head with ticking lined,  
The same long down the wall behind;

This ticking shows black lines prolonged  
O'er length and breadth—'tis truth and song;  
Large, square, white spots those lines infold  
Make pattern 'pear quite loud and bold,

In light of morn we curious gaze  
And wonder where its beauty lays;  
Such thoughts though needless here to waste,  
'Cause much we vary in our taste.

[65]

A damask curtain, somewhat used  
By careless maid, or time abused,  
Flows down in front, with flowers adorned,  
Nice, pattern sweet, artistic formed.

Thick, heavy cloth our heads behind  
Divide two beds, to four assigned;  
Below, at foot, board wide and strong  
Preserves our rights, none venture wrong.

When lying prone along our bed  
And pillows soft uphold our head,  
'Bout fifteen inches measured space  
Divide this ceiling from our face.

A nice planed board along one end  
My Books thereon they gently bend:  
Some magazines, your Juvenile,<sup>38</sup>  
There in high worth and beauty smile,

Thoughts vastly rich—in purpose grand—  
T'instruct our youth throughout the land,  
E'en riper age from thence could store  
A vast amount of classic lore.

---

38. The *Juvenile Instructor* was the Church's semimonthly Sunday School magazine. Founded and originally edited by George Q. Cannon in January 1866, it remained in the Cannon family until 1901, when the Deseret Sunday School Union purchased it. Renamed the *Instructor* in 1929, it continued until 1970. See Arnold K. Garr, Donald Q. Cannon, and Richard O. Cowan, eds., *Encyclopedia of Latter-day Saint History* (Salt Lake City: Deseret Book, 2000), 595–96.

[66]

Devoid of much this pretty trimming  
Few other rooms are quite so winning;  
Our "Sam" finds room, straw, and ticking,  
(Sorry chance for 'ficial picking)

Two blankets each for every man  
All else 'twere useless to demand;  
These facts herein are thus disclosed  
To 'muse the young, inform the old.

Lorenzo Snow.

To Abram H. Cannon,  
Juvenile Instructor Office  
Salt Lake City.



[67]

Utah Penitentiary

Decr. 7, 1886

Brother H. P. Folsom:

Now I have some moments leisure,  
Here I'll state in lines of measure  
When first with you in prison meeting  
I felt such joy in thee greeting.<sup>39</sup>

I saw quite clear this fact unfold  
Wherein these bars did'st thee enfold,  
Thy steadfast heart—its precious worth—  
To honor God while here on earth.

And boldly tread this thorny way;  
No sacrifice would thee dismay  
Nor terrors in this course should fright  
Thee into path to endless night.

But thou thy God would'st glorify,  
His holy law should'st not deny,  
In him would'st trust, him would'st obey,  
And coming here those facts display.

Lorenzo Snow.

---

39. The word "much" is written above "such" in another hand.

[68]

Utah Penitentiary  
Decr. 25, 1886.

Miss Lizzie Cutler:

We're pleased to see your album here  
Wherein you wish our name appear,  
And pleased you're not as we now are  
The subject of the Warden's care.

Lorenzo Snow.

\_\_\_\_\_ " \_\_\_\_\_

Miss Delilia Gardner:

Your anxious wish to gratify,  
My autograph you'll find below,  
And furthermore, Dear friend thereby  
My kind regards—Lorenzo Snow.

\_\_\_\_\_ " \_\_\_\_\_

Miss Needham:

On thee, Dear friend, may God bestow  
His blessings choice—Lorenzo Snow.

\_\_\_\_\_ " \_\_\_\_\_

Miss Ann Turner:

On thee, Dear friend, may God bestow  
His blessings choice—Lorenzo Snow

\_\_\_\_\_ " \_\_\_\_\_

[69]

Utah Penitentiary

Jany. 4, 1887

Elder Jens Hansen:

Six weary months in Utah prison  
At last, behold! your bonds are riven  
Your cheerful voice no more we hear  
Nor in your "Cell" you there appear.

Now freedom's flag it proudly waves  
O'er you, the just, the true and brave:  
While some would shun this sacrifice,  
Withhold the cost that wins the prize;

Not so with thee, but joined the throng  
Of willing martyrs—thus thy song—  
As told by John, that none could sing  
Save those to God would honor bring:—  
Which thou could'st learn and worthy be,  
There, on that brilliant, glassy sea  
In shining robes, in glory stand  
'Mong martyred saints with Christ, the Lamb.<sup>40</sup>

Lorenzo Snow.

---

40. See Revelation 4:4–11.

[70]

Utah Penitentiary  
Jany 5. 1887.

Miss Rhoda Groesbeck:

Though pleased to see your Album here,  
Would be more pleased could you appear,  
Though not in bonds as we now are  
The subject of the Warden's care;

————— " —————

But your nice organ with you bring,  
Thereon perform—converse, or sing;  
But here, the truth I freely own  
Such favor choice cannot be shown.

————— " —————

Will, therefore, now my wish express  
That Thee, our God will richly bless,  
Thy trials make all easy, light,  
And strew thy path with roses bright.

Lorenzo Snow.

[71]

December 25, 1886.

---

“Lorenzo Snow Esq.  
Compliments of  
Minna Cannon.”

The above was accompanied by a beautifully ornamented raisin cake.

---

“Christmas Greetings  
To Dear Papa  
“Dearest Pa, with joy we greet you  
On, now this happy Christmas morn,  
Yet because, that we must miss you,  
These blessings much thereby are shorn.”<sup>41</sup>

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“While you’ve suffered, we acknowledge  
Our present loss is future gain:  
And we hope now soon to see you,  
And have you with us once again.

Le Roie, Mable & Lore”

---

The above was accompanied by a nice Silk Handkerchief, the S.L. Temple woven on each corner.

---

41. Portions of “thereby are shorn” are written over with a dark blue ink, possibly in another hand.

[72]

“December 25, 1886”

---

“A Happy New Year  
With the Compliments of  
Lydia S. Clawson.”

---

The above was accompanied by a pair of beautiful worsted  
wristlets

---

[73]

Copy<sup>42</sup>

Utah Penitentiary  
Jany. 9. 1887.

Hon. Jno. T. n,  
Washington, D.C.

Dear Brother:

Herewith, you will find a letter addressed to President Cleavland. Realizing that very many of the communications addressed to the President and sent by mail never reach him, but find their way into the waste basket, I decided to enclose this one to you. As it is an important letter, you will greatly oblige me by seeing that it is placed in his hands.

My health, as also that of the brethern, is at present very good. We are looking forward, of course, with much interest to the decision of the Supreme Court relative to segregation.<sup>43</sup>

Hoping that you are meeting with good success in your labors, I remain

Your bro. + c.,  
Lorenzo Snow.

The following is a copy of the letter above referred to:

---

42. The word "Copy" is written on an angle at the top of the page.

43. Snow, having already served his first six months' prison sentence, is referring here to his appeal to the United States Supreme Court that his second and third convictions for unlawful cohabitation were illegal, as cohabitation was a single continuous offense that could not be divided, or "segregated," into discrete offenses on any other than an arbitrary basis. The court heard the case on January 21, 1887, and decided in his favor on February 7, 1887. See Firmage and Mangrum, *Zion in the Courts*, 182, and Ken Driggs, "Lorenzo Snow's Appellate Court Victory," *Utah Historical Quarterly* 58, no. 1 (Winter 1990): 81-93.

[74]

Utah Penitentiary  
Jany 9, 188[7].

To the Hon. Grover Cleavland,

President of the United States,<sup>44</sup>

Sir:

I herewith respectfully submit for your consideration the following facts: I am twenty nine years of age. In November 1884, I was convicted of Polygamy and Unlawful Cohabitation, and sentenced by Chas. S. Zane to four years imprisonment, and to pay a fine of \$800.<sup>00</sup>. I have now served out two years and two months of this sentence. That to which I particularly desire to direct your attention is this: When I entered the prison, fourteen of its inmates were undergoing punishment for murder, five having been sentenced for life, and the remainder, with two exceptions, for a long term of years.

Of this number, nine have gone out on a full and free pardon, two have been released, and three only remain, one of whom being a life man.

The immediate outgrowth of my alleged

---

44. This salutation is underlined in red ink.



74

Utah Penitentiary  
July 9. 1886.To the Hon. Grover Cleveland,  
President of the United States,

Sir;

I herewith respectfully submit for your consideration the following facts: I am twenty nine years of age. In November 1884, I was convicted of Polygamy and Unlawful Cohabitation, and sentenced by Chas. S. Jone to four years imprisonment and to pay a fine of \$500. I have now served out two years and two months of this sentence. That to which I particularly desire to direct your attention is this: When I entered the prison, fourteen of its inmates were undergoing punishment for murder, five having been sentenced for life, and the remainder, with two exceptions, for a long term of years.

Of this number, nine have gone out on a full and free pardon, two have been released, and three only remain, one of whom being a life man.

The immediate outgrowth of my alleged

crime is life, of their crime, death.

A proposition has been made to me, as also to others of my faith, that if I would promise to obey the law in the future, as construed by the courts, I should receive a pardon; while, on the other hand, no such requirement whatever was made of the parties mentioned. Why, then, I respectfully ask, should a promise be required of me and not of them? And what, Mr President, will justify a leniency extended to one class of criminals—those who are guilty of murder, as against another class—those who are guilty of a misdemeanor only?

Respectfully,  
Rudger Clawson.

---

[75]

crime is life, of their crime, death.

A proposition has been made to me, as also to others of my faith, that if I would promise to obey the law in the future, as construed by the courts, I should receive a pardon; while, on the other hand, no such requirement whatever was made of the parties mentioned. Why, then, I respectfully ask, should a promise be required of me and not of them? And what, Mr President, will justify a leniency extended to one class of criminals—those who are guilty of murder, as against another class—those who are guilty of a misdemeanor only?

Respectfully,  
Rudger Clawson.<sup>45</sup>

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45. For more on Clawson and his prison experience, see Rudger Clawson, *Prisoner for Polygamy: The Memoirs and Letters of Rudger Clawson at the Utah Territorial Penitentiary, 1884–87*, ed. Stan Larson (Urbana and Chicago: University of Illinois Press, 1993).

[76]

Names of brethern confined in the Utah  
Penitentiary for Polygamy and Unlawful Co-habitation<sup>46</sup>

No	Age	Name	Residence	Term	Fine	Date of Imp <sup>t</sup> .	By whom sentenced
1	24	Rudger Clawson	Salt Lake City	P. C. <sup>47</sup> 4 yrs	\$800. <sup>00</sup>	Nov. 3, 84	Zane
2	58	J. H. Evans	do	P 3½ "	500.	" 8, 84	"
3	48	P. P. Pratt	do	6 mos	300.	May 2. 85	"
4	51	A. M Cannon	do	6 "	300.	" 9 "	"
5		A. M Musser	do	6 "	300.	" 9 "	"
6	41	Jas. E. Watson	do	6 "	300	" 9 "	"
7	59	W <sup>m</sup> . Fotheringham	Beaver	3 "	300	" 18 "	Boreman
8	63	F.A. Brown	Ogden	6 "	300.	July 11 "	Powers
9	45	Moroni Brown	do	6 "	300.	" 11 "	"
10	48	Job Pingree	do	6 "	300+c	" 15 "	"
11	59	H. B. Clawson	Salt Lake City	6 "	300+c	Sept. 29 "	Zane
12	55	John Lang	Beaver	3 "	300	" 29 "	Boreman
13	65	Edw <sup>d</sup> . Brain	Salt Lake City	6 "	300.+c	Oct 2 "	Zane
14	51	Chas. Seal	do	6 "	300+c.	" 5 "	"
15	44	D. E. Davis	Tooele	6 "	300.+c	" 5 "	"
16	59	Isaac Groo	Salt Lake City	6 "	300. c	" 5 "	"
17	56	Alfred Best	do	6 "	300. c	" 5 "	"
18	49	A.W. Cooley	do	6 "	300. c	" 5 "	"
19	28	C. L. White	do	6 "	300 c	" 6 "	"
20	33	Jno. Connelly	do	6 "	300. c	" 6 "	"
21	43	W. A. Rossiter	do	6 "	300. c	" 10 "	"
Total months & Fine:—				198	\$ 7000.		

46. The following table is drawn up in the text of the letterbook in pink ink, but the entries are made in dark ink.

47. "Prisoner in custody."

76 Names of brethren confined in the Utah  
Penitentiary for Polygamy and Unlawful Co-habitation

No	Age	Name	Residence	Term	Fine	Date of Impr	By whom Sentenced
1	24	Rudger Clawson	Salt Lake City	2 1/2 yrs	\$500	Nov. 3, 84	Jane
2	58	J. H. Evans	do.	3 1/2 "	500.	" 8. 84	"
3	48	P. P. Pratt	do	6 mos	300.	May 2, 85	"
4	51	A. M. Cannon	do	6 "	300.	" 9 "	"
5		A. M. Musser	do	6 "	300.	" 9 "	"
6	41	Jas. E. Watson	do.	6 "	300	" 9 "	"
7	59	W. Fotheringham	Beaver	3 "	300	" 18 "	Boraman
8	63	F. A. Brown	Ogden	6 "	300.	July 11,	Powers
9	45	Moroni Brown	do	6 "	300.	" 11 "	"
10	48	Job Ringree	do	6 "	300 re	" 15 "	"
11	59	H. D. Clawson	Salt Lake City	6 "	300 re	Sept. 29,	Jane
12	55	John Lang	Beaver	3 "	300	" 29 "	Boraman
13	65	Edw. Brain	Salt Lake City	6 "	300 re	Oct 2,	Jane
14	51	Chas. Seal	do	6 "	300 re	" 5 "	"
15	44	D. E. Davis	Tooele	6 "	300 re	" 5 "	"
16	59	Isaac Groo	Salt Lake City	6 "	300. c	" 5 "	"
17	56	Alfred Best	do	6 "	300. c	" 5 "	"
18	49	A. W. Cooley	do	6 "	300. c	" 5 "	"
19	28	C. L. White	do	6 "	300 c	" 6 "	"
20	33	Jno. Connelly	do	6 "	300. c	" 6 "	"
21	43	W. A. Rossiter	do	6 "	300. c	" 10 "	"
Total months & fine :-				198	7000.		



77

No.	Age	Name	Residence	Term	Fine	Date of By whom Impr. Sentence
22	54	Geo. Ramsey	Salt Lake City	198 6 mos	Yooo. 300. C	Oct. 10. 55. Janel
23	36	Emil O. Olsen	do	6 "	300. C	13. "
24	46	Jno. Nicholson	do	6 "	300. C	13. "
25	49	Andrew Smith	do	6 "	300. C	13. "
26	53	Aurelius Miner	do	6 " 2	300. C	14. "
27	50	Wm. D. Newson	do	3 1/2 yrs	300. C	14. "
28	50	Robt. H. Swain	do	6 mos	300. C	Nov. 2. "
29	41	Fred. H. Hansen	West Jordan	6 "	300. C	5. "
30	47	Thos. Porcher	Salt Lake City	6 "	300. C	21. "
31	35	J. W. Keddington	do	6 "	300. C	21. "
32	68	Henry Gale	Beaver	6 "	300. C	Dec. 17. Boreman
33	50	Gulbert King	Marion	6 "	300. C	25. "
34	51	J. E. Twitchel	Indian Creek	6 "	300. C	25. "
35	59	D. M. Stewart	Ogden	6 "	300. C	Jan. 4. 56. Powers
36	46	Jas. H. Nelson	do	6 "	300. C	16. "
37	44	W. W. Willey	Bountiful	5 " 2	200. C	Feb. 10. Janel
38	51	Jno. Penman	do	2 yrs	25. C	10. "
39	42	Robt. Morris	Salt Lake City	6 mos	150. C	16. "
40	46	Thos. Birmingham	Bountiful	6 "	300. C	14. "
41	44	Jno. Bowen	Tooele	6 "	300. C	14. "
42	68	Wm. E. Saunders	Ogden	12 "	25. C	18. Powers
Total months & fine:-				244	12,500	

# TRANSCRIPT OF LORENZO SNOW'S RECORD BOOK

[77]

No.	Age	Name	Residence	Term	Fine	Date of Impt.	By whom sentenced
22	54	Geo. Romney	Salt Lake City	198 6 mos	7000. 300. c	Oct.10. 85	Zane
23	36	Emil O. Olsen	do	6 "	300 c	" 13. "	"
24	46	Jno. Nicholson	do	6 "	300. c	" 13 "	"
25	49	Andrew Smith	do	6 "	300 c	" 13 "	"
26	53	Aurelius Miner	do	6 "	300. c	" 17 "	"
27	50	W <sup>m</sup> D. Newsom	do	P. 3½ yrs.	300. c	" 17 "	"
28	50	Robt. H. Swain	do	6 mos.	300. c	Nov.2 "	"
29	41	Fred <sup>k</sup> . H. Hansen	West Jordan	6 "	300. c	" 5 "	"
30	47	Thos Porcher	Salt Lake City	6 "	300. c	" 21 "	"
31	35	J. W. Keddington	do	6 "	300. c	" 21 "	"
32	68	Henry Gale	Beaver	6 "	300. c	Dec.17 "	Boreman
33	50	Culbert King	Marion	6 "	300 c	" 25 "	"
34	51	J. E. Twitchel	Indian Creek	6 "	300 c.	" 25 "	"
35	59	D. M. Stewart	Ogden	6 "	300. c	Jan. 4. 86	Powers
36	46	Jas. H. Nelson	do	6 "	300 c	" 16 "	"
37	44	W. W. Willey	Bountiful	5 "	200 c	Feb.10 "	Zane
38	51	Jno. Penman	do	P. 2 yrs.	25 c	" 10 "	"
39	42	Robt. Morris	Salt Lake City	6 mos.	150 c	" 16 "	"
40	46	Thos. Burmingham	Bountiful	6 "	300 c	" 17 "	"
41	44	Jno. Bowen	Tooele	6 "	300 c	" 17 "	"
42	68	W <sup>m</sup> . G. Saunders	Ogden	12 "	25. c	" 18 "	Powers
Total months & Fine:—				377	\$ 12.500.		

# WITHIN THESE PRISON WALLS

[78]

No	Age	Name	Residence	Term	Fine	Date of Impt.	By whom sentenced
43	47	S. H. Smith	Salt Lake City	377 6 mos.	12.500 300 c	Feb. 20. 86	Zane
44	60	H. Dinwoodey	do	6 "	300 c	" 23 "	"
45	64	Jos. McMurrin	do	6 "	300 c	" " "	"
46	49	Amos. Maycock	Ogden	11 "	100. c	" 24 "	Powers
47	49	W <sup>m</sup> . H. Lee	Tooele	6 "	300. c	" 26 "	Zane
48	54	Hugh S Gowans	Tooele	6 "	300 c	" 26 "	"
49	38	H. J. Foulger	Salt Lake City	6 "	300 c	" 26 "	"
50	37	H. H. Tracy	Ogden	12 "	no	" 26 "	Powers
51	29	C. W. Greenwell	do	6 "	300. c	" 26 "	"
52	57	J. P Ball	Salt Lake City	6 "	300 c	" 27 "	Zane
53	52	Jno Y. Smith	do	6 "	300. c	" 27 "	"
54	61	Thos. C. Jones	do	6 "	300. c	" 27 "	"
55	50	Jas. Moyle	do	6 "	300 c	Mch 1 "	"
56	36	S. F. Ball	do	6 "	300 c	" 1 "	"
57	59	Jas. O. Poulsen	West Jordan	6 "	300 c	" 1 "	"
58	56	Geo. H. Taylor	Salt Lake City	6 "	300 c	" 1 "	"
59	50	O. F. Due	do	6 "	300 c	" 1 "	"
60	35	Hyrum Goff	West Jordan	6 "	300 c	" 3 "	"
61	44	W. J. Jenkins	do	6 "	300 c	" 3 "	"
62	48	Fred <sup>k</sup> . A. Cooper	do	6 "	300 c	" 8 "	"
63	44	Jno. W. Snell	Salt Lake City	6 "	300 c	" 9 "	"
Total months & Fine:—				514	\$ 18,300		



# TRANSCRIPT OF LORENZO SNOW'S RECORD BOOK

[79]

No	Age	Name	Residence	Term	Fine	Date of Impt.	By whom sentenced
64	72	Lorenzo Snow	Brigham City	514 18 mos.	18300 900. c	Mch 12. 86	Powers
65	27	Abram Cannon	Salt Lake City	6 "	300 c	" 17 "	Zane
66	58	Robt. McKendrick	Tooele	6 "	300. c	" 18 "	"
67	40	L. D. Watson	Parowan	6 "	300 c	" 27 "	Boreman
68	37	L. J. Bates	Monroe	3 "	100. c	Apl. 14 "	Powers
69	46	W <sup>m</sup> Grant	Am. Fork	4 "	—	" 14 "	"
70	63	Jno Bergen	Salt Lake City	2 yrs	1200. c	" 26 "	Zane
71	48	Stanley Taylor	do	6 mos	300. c	May 10 "	"
72	44	Andrew Jensen	Mill Creek	6 "	300 c	" 10 "	"
73	53	G. B. Bailey	do	6 "	300 c	" 10 "	"
74	38	Geo C. Lambert	Salt Lake City	6 "	300 c	" 11 "	"
75	56	H. W. Naisbitt	do	6 "	300. c	" 11 "	"
76	59	Levi Minnerly	Wellsville	5 "	—	" 25 "	Powers
77	29	R. C. Smith	do	6 "	—	" 25 "	"
78	53	Ambrose Greenwell	Ogden	12 "	300 c	" 26 "	"
79	61	M. L. Shepperd	Beaver	6 "	300 c	" 28 "	Boreman
80	44	W. G. Bickley	do	6 "	300 c	" 28 "	"
81	44	P. Wimmer	do	6 "	300 c	" 28 "	"
82	71	W <sup>m</sup> . J. Cox	do	6 "	300 c	" " "	"
83	32	Geo. C. Wood	Bountiful	P. C 5 yrs 3 mos.	800 c	June 1 "	Powers
84	34	Royal B. Young	Salt Lake City	18 mos.	900 c	" 1 "	Zane
Total months & fine:—				732	\$ 26.100		

[80]

No	Age	Name	Residence	Term	Fine	Date of Impt.	By whom sentenced
85	36	Chas. Denney	Salt Lake City	732 6 mos.	26.100 300 c	June. 1. 86	Zane
86	47	L. H. Berg	do	6 "	300 c	" 1 86	"
87	49	Jens Hansen	Mill Creek	6 "	300 c	" 2 "	"
88	65	W <sup>m</sup> . Stimpson	Ogden	8 "	300 c	" 5 "	Powers
89	54	W. H. Pidcock	do	13 "	—	" 30 "	"
90	44	N. H. Groesbeck	Springville	9 "	450 c	Aug 2 "	"
91	46	W <sup>m</sup> M. Bromley	Am. Fork	10 "	300 c	" 3 "	"
92	72	W <sup>m</sup> Felsted	Salt Lake City	3 <sup>p</sup> yrs	250 c	Sep. 14 "	Zane
93	56	Rich <sup>d</sup> Warburton	Tooele	6 mos.	300 c	" 20 "	"
94	55	J. E. Lindberg	do	18 "	300 c	" 20 "	"
95	58	W <sup>m</sup> W. Jeffs <sup>48</sup>	Salt Lake City	19 "	400 c	" 22 "	"
96	48	W. W. Galbraith	Kaysville	6 "	300 c	" 22 "	"
97	49	Jas. Dunn	Tooele	12 "	300 c	" 23 "	"
98	45	H. P. Folsom	Salt Lake City	6 "	300 c	" 25 "	"
99	55	W <sup>m</sup> Robinson	Beaver	6 "	300 c	" 26 "	Boremen
100	64	Geo. Hales	do	6 "	300 c	" " "	"
101	59	Thos. Schofield	do	6 "	300 c	" " "	"
102	63	Jas. Farrer	do	6 "	300 c	" " "	"
103	35	R. H. Sudweeks	Junction	12 "	600 "	" " "	"
104	30	J. H. Dean	Salt Lake City	6 "	300 c	" 27 "	Zane
105	48	Andrew Hansen	West Jordan	18 "	300 c	" " "	"
Total months & Fine:—				959	\$ 32,600		

48. The middle initial "W" is struck out in pink pencil, and "yumm" is written in pink above it. William Jeffs's middle name was either Yemm or Yumm (Ancestral File).

80

No	Age	Name	Residence	Term	Fine	Date of Impt.	By whom Sentenced
85	36	Chas. Denney	Salt Lake City	732 26100 6 mos.	300 c	June 1886	James
43	36	L. H. Berg	do	6	300 c	1886	
44	39	Jens Hansen	Mill Creek	6	300 c	2	
45	65	Wm. Simpson	Ogden	8	300 c	5	Powers
46	39	W. H. Tidcock	do	13		30	
47	44	W. H. Groesbeck	Springville	9	450 c	Aug 2	
48	46	Wm. M. Crowley	Am. Fork	10	300 c	3	
49	42	Wm. Selsted	Salt Lake City	32 yrs	250 c	Sep. 14	James
50	36	Rich <sup>d</sup> Warburton	Tooele	6 mos.	300 c	20	
51	55	J. E. Lindberg	do	18	300 c	20	
52	55	Wm. W. Jeffs	Salt Lake City	19	400 c	22	
53	48	W. W. Galbraith	Kaysville	6	300 c	22	
54	49	Jas. Dunn	Tooele	12	300 c	23	
55	45	H. P. Tolson	Salt Lake City	6	300 c	25	
56	55	Wm. Robinson	Beaver	6	300 c	26	Boruma
57	64	Geo. Hales	do	6	300 c		
58	59	Thos. Schofield	do	6	300 c		
59	63	Jas. Farrer	do	6	300 c		
60	35	R. H. Sudweeks	Junction	12	600		
61	30	J. H. Dean	Salt Lake City	6	300 c	24	James
62	48	Andrew Hansen	West Jordan	18	300 c		
Total months & fines:-				959	32600		

Age	Name	Residence	Term	Fine	Date of Impt.	By whom Sentenced
65	James Higgins	West Jordan	18 mo.	\$26.00	Sept 30 06	Zane
60	Carl Jensen	do	18.	300 c.	30.	
56	John Gillespie	Tooele	6.	300 c.	30.	
71	John D. Furster	Salt Lake City	6.	300 c.	Oct 1.	
44	Willard L. Snow	Farmers Ward	18.	300 c.	1.	
54	J. H. H. Morton	do	6.	300 c.	1.	
53	D. L. Leaker	Salt Lake City	6.	300 c.	6.	
42	Isaac R. Pierce	do	15.	100 c.	9.	
61	Amos H. Neff	East Mill Creek	12.	300 c.	11.	
67	Jas. I. Steel	Tooele Co.	12.	300 c.	14.	
44	Hans Jensen	Goshute	6.	100 c.	21.	Henderson
55	Jas. W. Loveless	Provo	6.	300 c.	21.	
46	Jno. Durrant	Am. Lk.	6.	100 c.	21.	
47	O. P. Arnold	Salt Lake City	15.	450 c.	21.	Zane
66	John Gray	do	6.	50 c.	30.	
46	L. Parkinson	Wellsville	6.	100.	Nov. 23.	Henderson
63	Geo. Dunford	Salt Lake City	6.	150 c.	24.	Zane
50	John Stoddard	Ogden	6.	300 c.	29.	Henderson
44	Lorenzo Platts	Mill Creek	12.	200 c.	2.	Zane
46	M. W. Butter	Ogden	6.	100.	Dec 1.	Henderson
47	Thos. H. Bullock	Salt Creek, Mo.	6.	---	1.	
Totals months & fine:-			1154	\$34500		

# TRANSCRIPT OF LORENZO SNOW'S RECORD BOOK

[81]

No	Age	Name	Residence	Term	Fine	Date of Impt	By whom sentenced
106	65	James Higgins	West Jordan	959 18 mos	32600 300. c	Sept 30 86	Zane
107	60	Carl Jensen	do	18 "	300 c	" 30 "	"
108	56	John Gillespie	Tooele	6 "	300 c.	" 30 "	"
109	71	John B. Furster	Salt Lake City	6 "	300 c	Oct 1 "	"
110	44	Willard L. Snow	Farmers Ward	18 "	300 c	" 1 "	"
111	54	T. H. H. Morton	do	6 "	300 c	" 1 "	"
112	53	D. L. Leaker	Salt Lake City	6 "	300 c	" 6 "	"
113	42	Isaac R. Pierce	do	15 "	100 c	" 9 "	"
114	61	Amos. H. Neff	East Mill Creek	12 "	600 c	" 11 "	"
115	67	Jas. I. Steel	Tooele Co.	12 "	300 c	" 14 "	"
116	44	Hans. Jensen	Goshen	6 "	100 c	" 21 "	Henderson
117	58	Jas. W. Loveless	Provo	6 "	300 c	" 21 "	"
118	46	Jno. Durrant	Am. Fk.	6 "	100 c	" 21 "	"
119	44	O. P. Arnold	Salt Lake City	15 "	450. c	" 21 "	Zane
120	66	John Gray	do	6 "	50 c	" 30 "	"
121	46	T. Parkinson	Wellsville	6 "	100. -	Nov. 23 "	Henderson
122	63	Geo. Dunford	Salt Lake City	6 "	150 c	" 24 "	Zane
123	50	John Stoddard	Ogden	6 "	300 c	" 29 "	Henderson
124	47	Lorenzo Stutts	Mill Creek	12 "	200 c	" " "	Zane
125	46	M. W. Butler	Ogden	6 "	100-	Dec 1 "	Henderson
126	47	Thos. H. Bullock	Salt Creek, Weber Co.	6 "	_____	" 1 "	"
<b>Total months &amp; Fine:—</b>				<b>1154</b>	<b>\$ 37500</b>		

[82]

No	Age	Name	Residence	Term	Fine	Date of Impt.	By whom sentenced
127	49	Geo. Naylor	Kamas	1154 6 mos.	37550 300 c	Dec. 3 86	Zane
128	54	W <sup>m</sup> Geddes	Plain City	6 "	100	" 6 "	Henderson
129	50	Geo. Chandler	Ogden	6 "	100 c	" 7 "	"
130	40	F. W. Ellis	North Ogden	6 "	100 c	" 13 "	"
131	52	Thos. B. Helm	Pleasant View	6 "	100 c	" 13 "	"
132	54	Jas. May	Calls Fort	6 "	100	" 13 "	"
133	51	H. B. Gwilliam	Hooper	6 "	100 c	" 13 "	"
134	51	Thos. Allsop	Sandy	15 "	50 c	" 14 "	Zane
135	67	Jno. P. Jones	Enoch	6 "	300 c	" 27 "	Boreman
136	44	Jno. Lee Jones	do	6 "	300 c	" 27 "	"
137	28	Jos. H. Thurber	Greenwich	P. 4 <sup>2</sup> yrs	500 c	" 27 "	"
138	45	Peter Petersen	Richville	6 mos.	100 c	" 30 "	Henderson
139	52	Harvey Murdock	Harrisville	P. 5 yrs	500 -	Jan. 3 87	"
140	56	W <sup>m</sup> Palmer	Logan	6 mos.	100 -	" 3. 87	"
141	57	Hugh Adams	do	6 "	100 -	" 3 "	"
142	64	Thos. McNeil	do	6 "	100. -	" 3 "	"
143	61	Robt. Henderson	do	6 "	100 -	" 3 "	"
144	52	Peter Anderson	Huntsville	6 "	100 -	" 3 "	"
145	62	Jos. Parry	Ogden	6 "	300 -	" 8 "	"
146	58	Chas Frank	Logan	6 "	100. -	" 8 "	"
147	56	Neils C Mortesen	Huntsville	6 "	300 -	" 8 "	"
Total months & Fine:—				1394	\$ 41400		

# TRANSCRIPT OF LORENZO SNOW'S RECORD BOOK

[83]

No	Age	Name	Residence	Term	Fine	Date of Impt.	By whom sentenced
148	55	Thos. Kirby	Hyde Park	1394 6 mos.	41400 100 -	Jan. 8. 87	Henderson
149	65	Abraham Chadwick	North Ogden	6 "	300 -	" 8. 84	"
150	70	John Marriott	Marriotville	6 "	100 -	" 8 "	"
				1412	41900 <sup>48</sup>		

[84]

Feb 18, 1882.

To Roie,

When you hear the whistle sound  
I'll be there in Brigham-town  
And give you there a bonny gift<sup>49</sup>  
On Saturday—the Twenty-fifth.

If you'll be good and please Mamma<sup>50</sup>  
And never leave the door ajar  
And ne'er will chase or stone the hens  
Whilst hunting food outside their pens.

Nor tease, nor plague your sister May  
While you're engaged in mirthful play  
Nor in the carpet drive a nail  
Nor pinch the cat, nor pull Jip's tail—

Nor take a match to start a fire,  
Of doing right will never tire;  
Do this, my Dearest Little Boy  
And earn the promised, pretty toy.

Your Pa,  
L. Snow.

---

49. The “re” of “there” is struck out in purple pencil, and an “n” is written above, making “then.”

50. The word “your” is inserted between “please” and “Mamma” in a bluish-green ink, and “Mamma” is changed to “Ma” by striking out “mma.”



84

Feb 18, 1882.

To Hoie,

When you hear the whistle sound  
 I'll be there in Brigham town  
 And give you ~~this~~ a bonny gift.  
 On Saturday the Twenty-fifth.

If you'll be good and please <sup>your</sup> Ma  
 And never leave the door ajar  
 And ne'er will chase or stone the hens  
 Whilst hunting food outside their pens.

Nor tease, nor plague your Sister May  
 While you're engaged in mirthful play  
 Nor in the carpet-drive a nail.  
 Nor pinch the cat, nor pull Pip's tail -

Nor take a match to start a fire,  
 Of doing right will never tire;  
 Do this, my Dearest Little Boy  
 And earn the promised, pretty toy.

Your Pa,

S. Snow.

To Minnie May.

Thy chatty tongue, bewitching smile  
With heart-so good and free from guile.  
Thy self as gentle as the dove  
When giving Pa thy sweetest love.

Who sometimes awake from midnight-sleeps  
With kisses pretty, soft and sweet  
While little hands steal o'er his face  
No less than May's the pure & chaste.

O sweetest-May, I love thee more  
Than words can tell or thoughts explore.  
So now, good-bye, my Darling Girl  
With smiling face & golden curls.

Your Pa,  
S. S.

Feb. 20, 1882.

[85]

To Minnie May.

Thy chatty tongue, bewitching smile  
With heart so good and free from guile  
Thyself as gentle as the dove  
When giving Pa thy sweetest love.

Who sometimes wake from midnight sleep  
With kisses pretty, soft and sweet  
While little hands steal o'er his face  
No less than May's the pure & chaste.

O sweetest May, I love thee more  
Than words can tell or thoughts explore.  
So now, good-bye, my Darling Girl  
With smiling face & golden curls.

Your Pa,  
L. S.

Feb. 20, 1882.

[86]

Alviras—Lillie,

This humble gift you'll please accept

In token of my love—respect.

Bound now in one by sacred ties,

That point aloft beyond the skies

His blessings choice may God bestow

On you, Dear Vie and Lillie Snow.

Affectionately,

Your Father,

Lorenzo Snow.

Brigham City.

Lines dedicated to Susa Young Gates

Editor “Young Womans Journal”.<sup>51</sup>

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51. The *Young Woman's Journal* was the official publication of the Church's Young Ladies' National Mutual Improvement Association. Susa Young Gates was its first editor. The *Journal* ran from 1889 to 1929, when it merged with the *Improvement Era*. See Garr, Cannon, and Cowan, *Encyclopedia of Latter-day Saint History*, 1387.

[87]

Brigham City Jan. 1<sup>st</sup>, 1892.

Dear Sister Susa:

The world's ungrateful, always was—  
'Tis needless here to state the cause—  
But she who would true honor gain,  
And tread the path to lasting fame,  
And would be noble, grand and great,  
For generous pay must 'longtime wait;  
Yet struggle hard, and toil and sweat  
And put the world much in her debt:  
But 'way beyond the milky-way  
In life celestial, look for pay.  
And still my Sister Susa Dear  
This work of love you're doing here  
In this degraded, fallen sphere,  
Yet, through our ever blessed Lord  
In this poor life you've some reward.  
He gives thee light and power divine,  
He fires thy heart, inspires thy mind  
With thoughts refined, thoughts choice and grand  
Now wafting o'er fair Zion's land.  
Though golden purse ne'er ope's for thee  
You never shall improv'rish'd be.  
Let thoughts arise of blessings vast,

[88]

That God bestowed in seasons past;  
And ne'er your present state deplore,  
Nor fear to sacrifice still more.  
To sacrifice and to obey,  
Therein do all the honors lay.  
Still onward press my Sister Dear  
Thy calling's high the prize is near,  
And to the end you'll sure endure  
And thus as promised, make secure  
A glowing, brilliant, sparkling gem—  
Celestial, princely, diadem.

Lorenzo Snow. copied by  
Minnie J. Snow<sup>52</sup>

Reply

Provo Jan. 6\_ 1892.

Pres. Lorenzo Snow,

Dear and kind Brother:—

I can never express to you in words, the grateful, humble feelings that swept over me when I read your beautiful prophecy and poetical consolation. It made me feel so humble, to receive such words from one to whom I have always looked up with feelings of awe and reverence! Oh,

---

52. The words "copied by Minnie J. Snow" are written on an angle, immediately following "Lorenzo Snow."

[89]

how keenly I felt the force of your lovely words, "Yet through our ever blessed Lord, In this poor life you've some reward". For the friendship and confidence of such men as—"Lorenzo Snow, the President of the Twelve Apostles" I would not exchange the glittering baubles of India or the shining gold of the whole earth. Your inspiration was true when you said, "And ne'er your present state deplore." For this last summer I have suffered intensely over matters connected with the "Journal" and have even ventured to express the wish that the "Journal" had never been started. Ah, let me engrave, in letters of fire upon my heart, these prophetic lines you indicted to me—

"Though golden purse ne'er ope's for thee  
You never shall impov'ished be".

And upon my eyelids, let me always see that precious promise "And to the end you'll sure endure."

Dear and kind Friend, as I first said—words are inadequate to express the keen pleasure your letter has given me—I cannot speak my gratitude.

I have asked Sis. E. S. Taylor, and she wishes me to publish this. It may seem egotistical to some, but it is a pleasure I can not deny myself.

[90]

This much I can say—it does not make me feel high-minded or proud, it humbles me in the dust of anxious desire to deserve it all, at some future day.

Once more thanking you, and asking God to prolong your life 'till Zion is Redeemed,

I am your Sister and friend

Susa Young Gates.

copied by

M. J. S.<sup>53</sup>

Apostle Paul to the Philipians;

“Let this mind be in you, which was also in Christ Jesus: Who, being in the form of God, thought it not robbery to be equal with God.” (Chap. 2. Verse 5–6 St. Paul.)

Dear Brother:

Hast thou not been unwisely bold  
Man's destiny to thus unfold  
To raise, promote such high desire,  
Such vast ambition thus inspire?

Still: 'tis no phantom that we trace  
Man's ultimatum in life's race;  
This royal path has long been trod  
By righteous men, who now are Gods:

---

53. The words “copied by M. J. S” are on an angle and circled.



[91]

As Abram, Isaac, Jacob too,  
First babes, then men, to Gods they grew;  
As man now is, our God once was  
As now God is, so man may be,<sup>54</sup>

Which fact unfolds man's destiny.  
So John asserts; "When Christ we see  
Then we like him will truly be,  
And he, this hope, who has in him

Will purify himself from sin."<sup>55</sup>  
This object grand who keep in view,  
To folly, sin, will bid adieu,  
Nor wallow in this mire anew,

Nor ever seek to graft his name  
High on the spire of worldly fame;  
But here his ultimatum trace—  
The head of all his spirit-race.

Ah, well: that taught by you Dear Paul,  
'Though much amazed, we see it all;  
Our Father God, has ope'd our eyes,  
So cannot view it otherwise.

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54. See note 17.

55. See 1 John 3:2–3.

[92]

The boy who like his father's grown  
He's taken only what's his own;  
When son of man has man become  
He 'gainst no law of nature run.

A son of God like God to be  
Would not be robbing Deity  
"And he who has this hope in him  
Will purify himself of sin."<sup>56</sup>

You're right St. John, supremely right  
Who e'er essays to climb this height  
Will cleanse himself of sin entire  
Or else 'twere needless to aspire.

Lorenzo Snow.

Brigham Jan. 11, 1892.

M. J. S.<sup>57</sup>

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56. See 1 John 3:3.

57. "M. J. S." is on an angle.

Brigham—Aug. 31<sup>st</sup>, 1891.

Minnie J. Snow:

How sweet are the thoughts, when, once and for all,  
 We promised to love, and never recall.<sup>58</sup>  
 And sweet loving times so oft repeated,  
 Heave welded our hearts, nor love yet abated.  
 Untarnished our love, still brighter its glow,  
 As two streamlets unite, then together they flow.  
 Right well hast thou love'd, and bravely hast trod,  
 The path He appointed—Our Father and God;  
 And wond'rously blest, in mind and in heart  
 Your fame's been extended—shall never depart.  
 But constant and blazoned with glory, renown,  
 'Till thou a bright Queen and Goddess be crowned.

Oft have I viewed thee, rise and address,  
 Truths of high import, thy Sister to bless;  
 As an angel of light, teaching with power,  
 The very thing needed, for the day and the hour;  
 Inspiring the heart, enlightening the mind  
 In style most sublime and el'quence refined.

Thy fruitful mind and talents rare  
 And gift of heart—a gracious share—

---

58. Minnie Jensen and Lorenzo Snow were married in the Endowment House in Salt Lake City on June 12, 1871.

[94]

Art kind and gentle—good to all,  
Responding to each public call,  
Supressing self, when self appears,  
Be it roses, thorns or tears.  
And thus continue—thus be great,  
'Till God, the Son, Shall come in state

Lorenzo.

Written for our friends assembled to celebrate our Twentieth  
Wedding Anniversary. June 12, 1891.

To our Friends, Greeting.  
All hail, sweet friends, right welcome here  
It warms our heart to feel you're near;  
Such taste and intellect refined  
And gifts of heart in you combined  
Spread light—give joy in our abode  
This rare, this precious episode.  
This pleasing style, this unique way  
You celebrate our nuptial day  
Delight our heart, high honor's shed  
Upon that happy day we wed.

[95]

[Blank]

[96]

Brigham Jan. 1<sup>st</sup>, 1892

Dear George and Lana:

That golden pen with diamond point  
With holder fine is nicely wrought,  
With cushion too, so sweet and chaste  
Its donor I could easy trace—  
A priceless gift—a present rare  
That indicates, your love I share.  
But other Christmas days have told  
Your love for me had not grown cold.  
And now my Son and Daughter too  
To bear my thanks, (I feel its due)  
This missive, Dears, to send to you.  
May blessings choice forever flow  
Enrich your labors here below,  
Infuse your heart with holy fire  
And sanctify each thought, desire,  
That 'way beyond high ether blue  
In realms of light, where both of you  
May there be crowned a King, a Queen  
By our great Father—Elohiem.

Affectionately Your Father

Lorenzo Snow.

M.J.S.

[97]

To Le Roi C. Snow and Companion F. Olsen while on a mission to Germany.

Mar. 3, 1897.

To you my Son, Dear Olsen too  
I rhyme these thoughts and send to you.  
You need not look for only rhyme  
With thoughts but couch'd in jingling line.

Dear Olsen's had experience more  
And taught in school scholastic lore,  
Thy senior too he stands confess'd  
With which no doubt thou art impress'd.

Let no envious feelings rise  
To ruffle friendship's tender ties  
No thoughts or words but pure & kind.  
Let love prevail in heart and mind  
Like Jonathan and David be  
That your sweet union Saints may see  
And worship God and honor thee  
Be one in heart be one in thought

[98]

A principle our Savior taught.<sup>59</sup>  
While two unite in mission work  
No one should show a wish to shirk  
But take the humbler part e'en more

'Though he might feel a little sore.  
And, thus his pride must lay aside  
God's lowly spirit be his guide  
O'er his passions triumphant ride.

Very Affectionately  
Lorenzo Snow.  
S. L. Temple.

---

59. See John 17:11, 21-22.



98

A principle our Savior taught:  
While two unite in mission work  
No one should show a wish to shrink  
But take the humbler part - e'en more

Though he might feel a little sore.  
And thus his pride must lay aside  
God's lowly spirit be his guide  
O'er his passions triumphant ride.

Very Affectionately  
Lorenzo Snow.  
S. L. Temple.

Elder George Bynater.  
 Expressive of my love to thee  
 This token please accept of me  
 His blessings choice may God bestow  
 On thee dear friend, while here below  
 With roses fair thy path bestrew  
 That never live in charming you  
 'Cause thou art noble, good and great  
 As vast thou in thy first estate

Affectionately

Lorenzo Snow.

June 2<sup>nd</sup>, 1896.

m. f. L. Sec.

[99]

Elder George Bywater:  
Expressive of my love to thee  
This token please accept of me  
His blessings choice may God bestow  
On thee Dear friend, while here below  
With roses fair thy path bestrew  
That never tire in charming you  
'Cause thou art noble, good and great  
As wast thou in thy first estate

Affectionately  
Lorenzo Snow.

June 2<sup>nd</sup> 1896.

M. J. S. Sec.

[pages 100–224 blank]