

respectfully of several of his cousins, sons of Heber C. Kimball, who had visited Mendon in past years, when abroad on missions. His conversation indicated that, in former years, he had participated more or less in a feeling of opposition, towards the religion of his illustrious uncle, but that, in recent years at least, the ties of blood were not weakened on his part by such sentiment.

Mr. Cummings arrived at Mr. Kimball's on Friday evening, July 19, and on the following day the latter took him in a buggy to see certain points of interest. One of these is a small burying ground, situated near a cross road called Tomlinson's corner, about a mile from the center of the village. In the days when Brigham Young and Heber C. Kimball lived in Mendon, a man named Tomlinson kept a tavern at this cross road, and from him the locality was named. On reaching the cross roads the buggy was driven eastward along one of them, and past a row of five or six small frame houses, a few rods apart. They were all old looking structures. On one the walls and roof had fallen in, as to make it totally uninhabitable. Of another, the windows were broken and its dilapidated appearance indicated that it was tenanted. The others were all occupied. In one of the little old houses in this row Heber C. Kimball lived, but his nephew was not certain which it was.

Near the end of this row of houses is the little grave yard spoken of. It occupies only a few square rods of ground, fenced off from a potato field, is an obscure spot, and is in a neglected condition, being overgrown with weeds and brambles. In this small "God's acre" repose the remains of several persons who will be held in lasting remembrance, because of their relationship to the leaders of latter-day Israel named above, if for no other reason. One of these persons is Solomon F. Kimball, father of Heber C. Kimball, at whose grave is a stone bearing the following inscription. This epitaph, and those which follow, are as close imitations of the original as can be conveniently reproduced in newspaper type:

*Sacred to the memory  
of Solomon F. Kimball,  
who departed this  
life July 9, 1825, in  
the 51st year of his  
age.*

*Here render down thy certain doom  
And live required to die.  
In the cold grave or lonely tomb,  
You too must shortly lie.*

By the side of this grave is that of Anna, wife of Solomon F., and mother of Heber C. Kimball, and on a precisely similar stone is this inscription:

*Sacred to the memory  
of Anna, Consort of  
Solomon F. Kimball,  
who departed this life  
Feb. 26, 1825, aged 51.*

*A virtuous life her ways adorn'd  
But still she had in store,  
Like a fruiting tree before the storm  
She stood to worlds on high.*

Near these two graves is that of Charles S., a brother of Heber C. Kimball, and on a stone at its head, the following is engraved:

**CHARLES S. KIMBALL**  
died Jan 18  
1830  
Age 36 years.

*Pond memory long shall  
hover o'er this urn  
And faithful friendship never  
cease to mourn.*

By the side of the grave of Charles S. is that of his wife Judith P., whose epitaph is as follows:

*Sacred to  
the Memory of*

**Judith P. Kimball**  
Consort of Charles S.  
Kimball and daughter  
of James Marvin of  
Connect. Died June 20,  
1824, aged 24  
years.

*Lo when this silent marble wraps a friend,  
And, n' self, a mother sleeps in agony in death  
rested, She felt the wound She left  
behind her infant image here below  
its smiling on a father's woe.*

This wife was original, and referred to a new born babe which the mother left in the care of her bereaved husband. Despite its condensation, which is at least in part due to the sculptor who made the stone, there is striking pathos in it. This babe lived only two years, as indicated by the following inscription on its gravestone:

*In  
memory of  
Ruel Marvin,  
Son of Charles  
& Judith Kimball,  
who died  
Sept. 17, 1826,  
aged 2 years.*

Charles S. and Judith P. Kimball buried a child before this one, which did not live long enough to be named. Its epitaph is as follows:

*In  
memory of an infant  
daughter of Charles  
and Judith Kimball,  
who died Jan. 20, 1822.  
Happy Infant, early lost,  
Rest in peaceful slumber, rest,  
Early rescued from the cares  
Which increase with growing years.*

About a quarter of a mile from the little cemetery of Tomlinson's corner, from which the above inscriptions were taken, still stands a good sized farm house, now weather beaten and the worse for age, which, at the time the Gospel was first preached in Mendon was occupied by a family named Williams. The Saints held their meetings in it and enjoyed the gift of tongues in a manner that created much excitement at the time, and the circumstance is still well remembered and talked of by old residents.

On leaving the cemetery Mr. Kimball drove his guest to the center of the village where an accidental meeting was had with quite an interesting personage. This was Daniel Allen 86 years old and a resident of Mendon from his youth. He was, in his young days, personally acquainted with the parents of Heber C. Kimball and their children, and with Brigham Young, and remembered many reminiscences of them. Notwithstanding his great age, Mr. Allen is tolerably hale. He professed to show Mr. Cummings some interesting remembrances of Brigham Young, and for this purpose led him to a house in the village owned by a relative of Mr. Allen, in the rear of which stood a wooden building which looked like a workshop. "This," said Mr. Allen, as the two entered the structure, "is the upper story of the building which Brigham Young owned and occupied as a workshop and dwelling. This part was divided into two living

rooms, and the lower part was used as a carpenter shop. This was the home of Brigham Young and his first wife soon after they were married."

Mr. Allen then explained how this portion of the original building had been removed to its present site while the remainder was destroyed, and how that a new roof had been put on it and the walls had been largely replaced with new lumber. But the frame work and rafters were the original. The shed, for it was little else, was about twenty feet long and about ten feet wide, and hence would have made two living rooms not far from ten feet square each.

On the same premises was a chicken coop partly constructed of pieces of a square picket fence which was made by Brigham Young, with his own hands and tools, not far from the year 1832. Mr. Allen seemed pleased to show these relics, and proud to claim as a townsman the man to whom they related. While standing in the shop, Mr. Allen narrated to Mr. Cummings an incident highly characteristic of his famous townsman, to which he was a witness. At a Latter-day Saint meeting held in a certain building in Mendon one evening at which Brigham Young preached, a young man arose and said he felt it to be his duty to be baptized. The hour was near midnight, the meeting having been a prolonged one, but Elder Young said to the youth: "It is your duty to be baptized it is my duty to baptize you, and if you are ready we will attend to the matter now." Near by was a grist mill, and in the tail race was an apron over which the water rushed and fell, and had in that way washed a hole large and deep enough for a baptism. Into the water here, without delay or parley, Elder Young led the convert and baptized him.

Mr. Allen is a man of some means, and is a childless widower. Years ago he began to interest himself in the village cemetery, and, mainly at his own expense has caused it to be entirely cleared of weeds and brambles, put in excellent order, and made a beautiful lawn. He has caused the removal to this resting place of the remains of many persons who had formerly been identified with Mendon but had died elsewhere. He informed Mr. Cummings that the grave of the first wife of President Brigham Young, whose maiden name was Miriam Works, was in the little cemetery at Tomlinson's and that it was marked by a stone on which was the initials "M. Y." and nothing more, but Mr. Cummings, not knowing it was there had not seen it when he visited the Kimball graves. Mr. Allen expressed an urgent desire to obtain permission from the Young family in Utah to remove the remains to the village cemetery, saying he would gladly do it at his own expense. He displayed genuine emotion when speaking upon the subject, so much so that his eyes were suffused with moisture. He declared that Mendon had a right to claim Brigham Young as one of her sons, that he was a man of world-wide fame, and that he (Mr. Allen) would like to have the privilege of showing this respect to the remains of the wife of this great man, whom the latter had married and buried in his early manhood. Mr. Allen added that he had often