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JANE CHARLETTE SINFIELD RICHMAN

In the year 1860 in then the pioneer town of Ogden, my grandmother Jane Charlette Sinfield was born April 6th.

She was born of goodly parents, Samuel Sinfield and Hannah Middleton Hawky, who by their examples of honesty, thrift and reverence for the cause that had brought them to this land bespoke more of their character than mere words could of ever done.

After her father and his wife Phebe's baptism into the church their greastest desire was to leave their native home in England and come to Zion.

They sold all they owned and made preparations to leave. Phebe was not very well but insisted they must go. Just one week before they were to leave Phebe died. Samuel did not change his plans. He set sail for America with his two small children, Eliza age 10 and Emma age 8.

They were six weeks crossing the ocean, landing in New Orleans, and coming up the Mississippi River to Council Bluff.

Samuel got a job driving a church team, a span of mules, across the plains. In that way he and his children reached Utah, walking most of the way. When the children would become tired Samuel would set them on the wagon but the captain would order them put down. Their shoes wore out and their feet became so sore sometimes they would crawl. They often took turns riding on their father's back. They would walk in ruts made by the wagon wheels because they were full of dust.

Things did not go well with this family after arriving in Utah, they suffered much with cold and hunger.

Sometime between 1856 and 1857, Samuel married a widow by the name of Hannah Middleton Hawky. She had two girls, Margaret Ann and Hannah.

They were endowed on October 1, 1864 in the Endowment House in Salt Lake City.

Hannah was born in Sunderland England October 25, 1832. She crossed the plains in the Martin Handcart Company.

This marriage was a very happy one. Samuel and Hannah pooled everything they had and built a very pretty little two room adobe house. It stood on what is now known as 24th street near Wall Avenue, close to the Railroad yards.

The children tell how their father hooked his cattle on the Freighters wagons to pull them out of the swamp.

There were three children born of this marriage. George born August 18, 1858, Jane (my grandmother) born April 6 1860 and Henrietta born March 2, 1862.

These good people wanted to give their children names that meant something worthwhile, so each name was chosen with care. George land owner and husband. Jane noble spirit. Henreitta Homemaker and mother in Isreal.

DUP PREVIEW

When the Railroad was nearing Ogden Brigham Young came to Ogden to purchase land for the Railroad Station. Samuel believed the coming of the Railroad would bring questionable characters to the territory so he traded his home and land to Barnard White of Cache Valley and the family moved to Paradise.

Jane was seven years old at this time. After arriving in Paradise she attended school for a short time. At the age of twelve she went to work at the home of Harry A. Shaw.

In this home were two families and her labor was long hours and the work was very hard and tedious.

By their kind considerate treatment of her she learned to love and respect these people and they in turn learned to love and appreciate her labors and to treat her with the same loving kindness that was shown to their own children.

She worked for these two families until she was sixteen when she married grandfather, John William Richman, October 20, 1876.

To this union nine children were born. Six boys and three girls.

The two youngest boys in the family met with tragic deaths. One son Aha was kicked in the stomach by a horse. The youngest son Leon was killed when the truck he was riding in over turned pinning him beneath it.

These two incidents were very hard for her to bare. She was a very loving and caring mother.

Although her callings in church duties never appeared before the public other than that of a Relief Society Teacher there was a duty of labor she preformed in connection with the Relief Society.

When Paradise was first settled and the Relief Society organized the people were not overly blessed with wealth and worldly goods and so there was very few at that time owned their own temple clothing but the Relief Society kept a number suits of clothing that could be rented for a small sum.

You will remember that this was a time when modern conveniences were unheard of. This labor was done with the wash board and tub with irons heated on top of the stove.

For seventeen years grandmother washed, ironed and mended these clothes when they were called for. People often remarked of the gleaming whiteness and beauty of these clothes as she prepared them for those who requested them.

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We who are old enough to realize the hardships of the early pioneers will remember man and wife worked together as a help mate, one to the other no matter what the task might be. Grandmother always did her share.

One day as she was splitting wood she was struck in the eye by a flying stick and although she obtained the best medical help to be had at that time it was of no avail, she lost the sight of her eye. She was about thirty years when this accident happened.

Later on the family moved to a farm two miles north of Paradise and together with the help of the boys they ran the farm. Later they also bought a dry farm from T. L. O Bray. Grandmother always working side by side with grandfather.

When the harvest was on grandfather went to work on the thrasher, leaving grandmother to take care of the farm and the family.

They had a number of cows and grandmother always helped with the milking. It was while she was milking one night she had a stroke, from which the entire side of her body was almost helpless, but with her determined disposition she was able to overcome this affliction.

A few years later grandfather and grandmother and some of the younger children went to Ogden to visit relatives. As they were going from one Aunts house to another Aunts house she had another stroke, so they had to stay over until she was well enough to travel.

She improved from these two strokes and not long after gave birth to a baby boy which was the ninth child in the family, and it was while she was bathing this baby one morning she had a third stroke.

In spite of the hardships she went through with the help of her children and her good husband she became well enough that she could get around and do most of the work she was accustomed to doing and take care of herself while grandfather stayed on with the harvest.

This stroke left her lame in her right leg to the point that she could not lift her foot. From that time on she always dragged her foot as she walked.

After the family was grown grandfather and grandmother moved into town and one of the boys took over the farm. They moved into a comfortable two story house.

Jane was a very devout serious person. She kept the Word of Wisdom strictly after her battle, helped with her strong will power, to overcome the habit of drinking tea. I know she believed and kept the law of tithing.

She always attended church except sometime in the winter if she had no one to help her she would stay home. She was afraid of falling on account of her leg.

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She was a very honest person with her family, God and man.

She was very neat and orderly in everything she did. She believed in having a place for everything and everything in its place. Also everything must be done at a certain time.

She loved the Bible. She read it faithfully.

Considering her meager education, she was a very good reader. Her hand writing was very distinct and a joy to read.

She never spoke an unkind word to anyone or about anyone.

We always looked forward to going to Paradise to visit her. She lived alone after grandfather died following a long illness.

I remember her organ and her phonograph, with the horn on it and the small round records. Our favorite record was "The Whistler and His Dog". We would play it over and over.

I think everyone who knew my grandmother remembers her Fruit Cake. No one made Fruit Cake as delicious as she did. No one ever visited her without having a piece of her Fruit Cake and a glass of her cool Dandelion Beer, which she kept cool on the cellar floor.

I remember her feather bed and how I was the one that got to sleep with her. It was so high I could hardly climb into bed.

In the corner of her dining room she kept her sewing machine. It was covered with a beautiful silk cover, I used to admire it and thought it was so beautiful.

I don't know how I became heir to it, but I have the machine. My husband has refinished it and it is beautiful. The envy of all the family. I really think I have a treasure especially when I visit the Pioneer Museum in Salt Lake and see Sewing Machines like it.

At Christmas time we always looked forward to the time her package would arrive. It was a box of Hard tack candy and nuts and always some money for each of us. Every summer she would send us a box of strawberry crab apples, they were so sweet and delicious to eat and made yummy jelly.

One physical characteristic I will always remember about my grandmother is her blue eyes and golden blond hair that fell in tiny waves. She wore it parted in the middle and drawn back to form a bun at the back of her neck.

I am very happy I was able to know my sweet, kind noble grandmother, and was able to attend her 80th Birthday Party, when her seven living children, thirty-one grandchildren, and twenty-four great grandchildren along with other friends and relatives met in the Paradise Social Hall to honor her.

Grandmother died October 20, 1942 at the age of 82, at the home of her eldest daughter. She is buried in the Paradise Cemetery.