

## THE LIFE OF JANE SINFIELD RICHMAN

(by her daughter, Zoe R. Tams)

In the year 1860, in the then pioneer town of Ogden, Mother was born on April sixth. She was born of goodly parents, who by their example of honesty, thrift, and reverence for the cause that had brought them to this land, bespoke much more of their noble character than mere words could have ever done.

The home and farm belonging to her parents was located on the site where the Depot and Railroad Yards of Ogden are now situated.

At the age of seven years, she, with her parents and other members of the family came to Paradise, having previously exchanged property with Bernard White.

After having arrived in Paradise, she attended school for a short time, but at the age of twelve years, she went to work at the home of Harry A. Shaw.

In this home were two families and her labor was of long hours and very hard and tedious. But by their kind, considerate treatment of her, she learned to love and respect these people and they in turn learned to appreciate her labor and to treat her with the same loving kindness that was shown to their children.

She worked for these families until she was past sixteen years of age, when she married Father, October 20, 1876. To this union nine children were born, seven of whom are living. The two youngest sons, and also youngest members of the family having passed on, both having met tragic deaths.

Although her labors in Church duties have never appeared before the public in any other service than that of a Relief Society Teacher, I would just like to make mention of a labor that she performed in connection with the Relief Society for about seventeen years.

When the Relief Society was organized and the town of Paradise was first settled, the people were not overly blessed with wealth and this world's goods, and so there was very few at that time that owned their own Temple clothes. But the Relief Society kept a number of these suits that could be hired for a small sum. Of course these clothes when they were required for temple service, they had to be washed and prepared for those who applied for them. You will remember that this was a time when the modern conveniences of today were unheard of. This labor was done with the old style wash board and tub and with irons that were heated on the top of the stove. For about seventeen years, she washed, ironed and trimmed these clothes when ever they were called for. and I have a faint recollection of the gleaming whiteness and beauty of these suits as she prepared them for those who had requested them.

We who are old enough to realize the hardships of the early pioneering of this country, will remember that man and wife worked together each a help-mate to the other, no matter what the job might be. And so one day, some fifty years ago, as she was splitting some 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 and she had been blind in one eye since that time.

Some forty years ago she suffered a paralytic stroke. From which the entire right side of her body was rendered almost helpless; but with her determined disposition of overcoming obstacles, she preserved and was able to partly overcome this affliction and has until just recently done her own work and taken care of herself.

She has also had the courage and will power to overcome the drinking of tea and at this time of life is trying to observe and live the Word of Wisdom as she best understands it.

And though burdened with the things I have mentioned, it can truly be said of her, she has tried to do her best. Tonight her children, thirty-one grandchildren and twenty-four great grandchildren, along with Aunt Nettie's family, some relatives and friends have met to do her honor on this, her 30th birthday.

(Written on her 30th Birthday)