**Transcription of**

**“A Short Scetch of My Life”**

**Julia Ives Pack**

Julia Ives Pack’s “short scetch of my Life,” is handwritten in black ink in an 8.5 × 12-in. ledger book on white, lined paper, with printed page numbers on the upper outside corners. Many pages are missing in the book, but the original writing of “a short scetch of my Life,” is intack, pages 66 through 74. She then copied these pages, but page 55 is the only surviving page of her copying. Page 55 is her copy of the last six lines of page 70 and the first 27 lines of page 71, in which she added two sentences and added or changed a few other words. This transcription incorporates page 55, which replaces the applicable parts of pages 70 and 72.

Julia used neither periods nor commas, nor did she begin many of her sentences with a capital letter. To make this transcription more readable, we have inserted periods and commas, and a capital letter at the beginning of sentences, without putting them in brackets. We have put all other editorial clarifications within brackets. Julia’s original spelling and grammar is retained. The manuscript is privately held by Annette Frederickson as “A Short Scetch of My Life,” *Document 2: Pack 3*, pp. 55, 66–74, Salt Lake City. The transcription is by Alison Pack, Provo, and David R. Pack, Rexburg, Idaho, July 2011.

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March the 8 1893 a Short Scetch of my

Life Julia Ives Pack

My Father Erastus Ives was born [at] Torrington, Litchfield Co,

connecticut 2 Nov 1780, died Watertown, Jefferson Co, NY

3 Sept 1828. My Mother Lucy Paine was born 25 Dec

1782, Amena [Amenia,] Dutches[s] Co, NY. She was married to my

Father, Erastus Ives, Dec 1805. They had four children[:]

Joel, Jerome, my self Julia, and Henry Ives. My

Father died 3 Sept 1828, [at] Watertown, Jefferson Co., NY.
My Mother died 20 Oct 1839 at Nauvoo, Hancock Co,

Ill. I was born 8 March 1817, [at] Watertown, Jefferson Co,

NY. [I] was married to John Pack 10 Oct 1832. Our
first child, Ward Eton Pack, [was] born 17 Apr 1834
at Watertown, Jefferson Co, NY. My husband and
my self was baptized 8 March 1836 into the Church

of Jesus Christ of Latterday Saints. We imigrated
to Kirtland, Geauga Co, Ohio in the spring of 37.
There our first Daughter Lucy Amelia Pack was born,

24 june 1837. When she was 19 years old, she was sealed
to William Kimbal[l]. She lived with him some two
years [and] had one child, Julia Aline Kimbal[l]. She
is living in Mendom [Mendon], Cache Co, [Utah]. [She is] Maried to Joseph Wood [and] has several children. William Kimbal took
to Drinking [and] seamed to loose his judgement in gove

rning [governing] his fameley. His first wife, Mary, was
jelous of Lucy and used her influence again

st [against] her untill William urged Lucy to take a bill

from him. She resisted untill he brought David

McKenzie came [sic] with him with a bill in his hand
for her to sine. She told them she would not
sine it untill she could see her Father. Her
father came home [and] he and Lucy went to President
Brigham Young office [and] talked the mater over
with him. President Young rather advised her
to sine the bill. After she had sined it he said
to her do not be discouraged, there is just as good
fish in the sea as has ben cout [caught] one [in] it.
A short time after this Joseph Baker came to
visit Lucy. They concluded have to [to have] eachother. Joseph

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went to President Young [and] asked his concent to be married. He
told him to bring Lucy to his office. President Brigham

Young sealed them to each other for time and eternity.

She lived with Joseph Baker [and] had several children. [She] died 16 Apr 1874, a faitheful Latter day Saint, beloved by all who knew her.
We left Kirthland in the spring of 38, went to Missoura, [and] settled
in davis Co, thirteen miles from Diaman and twenty miles
from Farwest. We were in farwest at the selibration of the
fourth of July 1838. The saints had a good time. The corner
stone for a temple was laid that day. It was a general
time of rejoiceing. It was not long that we had peace.
About the first of Sep the mob began to gether against
the Mormans [and] made attacks on them, burning houses in
some places. We moved in to farwest [and] staied there untill

brigadier General Parks and Donifon [Doniphan] came on the sene
and disperced the mob and sent them home. We went
back to our home. Shortly after, a company of emigrants
came bringing word that Levy Wood the husband of

Pheby Pack, my husbands sister, had died at Huntsville,

Missaura and that she was very sick, her self near unto
death. My husband and I started next day to go and
lookafter them. Our first dayes yourney took
us with in five miles of Grand river fery. We stopt all
night at a mobers house. There was but one room in the
house. The land lady made our bed on the floor.
About the middle of the night, the man of the house
came home, complained of being very tiard and that
he had not had his boots of[f] for several nights. He had
ben in the mob camp that was getherd against the Saints
at Duwit [Dewitt] on the missaura river. We started on our
journey the next morning [and] had nearly goten to the fery
when a company of armed men, about thirty in num

ber, met us, [and] about half past by us. Then the head
man whealed about [and] rode up to our wagan. He enquird
if we were mormans. My husband told him we were.
he said then we would have to go with them to there
camp [and] ordered us to whealabout. They took us five miles

acrost a new rough road to there camp. The leader

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of there gang came up to our wagon [and] ordered my husband

to take his valice and follow them, saing we take
you for a spie [and] said to me you can bid your
husband good by. You will never see him again,
at the same time saying you can go to that house,
pointing to a log house acrost a hollow. I told him I would
not go one inch [and] said if my husband dies I will die
with him. [I] stept my foot on the wheel of the wagon [and]
was about to jump to the ground when my husband
took hold of my hand and whispered to me, you stay
with the wagon and take care of the horse, saying

I am not afraid of them; I will be back soon. They took
him through a patch of hasel brush to an open place coverd
with grass. Sashdel [Sashel] Woods told him, here will be your
grave. We are going to kill you unles you will deny

Jo Smith. My husband told him that Joseph Smith
was a Prophet of God [and] said to him you profess to be a pr

eacher of rittsenous [righteousness] and so do I. [I] will meat you at the
day of judgement. Ther was five or six of them.
They talked around enquring who would shoot him.
None seamed realy willing to do the dead. Fineley a man
standing by our wagan heloed out, let that damed

Mormon go. Soon they came back with him [and] ordered
him into his wagon, saying if we were ever seen in
that county again it would be at the peril of our
lives. They sent the same company back with us to the

fery that took us [and] saw us acrost the river. we went
on to our sisters at Huntsville [and] found her very
sick. She was completely salivated with calimel and was
near her death. We stayed two weeks [and] done all we could
for her, then put a bed in our wagon, placed her
on it with her little child six months old [and] left three
older children at Huntsville. They were in the
house with a Morman fameley by the name of

Amos Herick. We started on our journey home
[and] got as far as Carlton a small town forty miles
from our home. At a grogshop in this town
was several of the mob that took us prisoners.

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They knew us and said, there is the ones we took prisoner.
Let us go for Sashel Woods. A man jumpt on to a horse
and went full spead for some place. We went a short
distance through a peace of timber. We then left the
road and started for home acrost the prarie. In that

countrey the ground is very sick. In times of storm
the water will cut down deep and on top the gulley
will be narrow. Two or three times during the night
we came to these places. My husband would anhitch
the horse and get it over the guley. Then we would
draw the wagan acrost by hand, it being a light
wagon something like the delivery wagons we have
now dayes. We reached our home shortly after day
light [and] found my husbands Brother Ruphus [Rufus] Pack
there sick with chils and fevor. The mob had returned and were anoining the Saints by driving the people out of there houses and burning there dwellings. My husbands Father was taken sick a few dayes
after we reached home and died. We could not move
him to far west. He was so very sick we watched over
him until the end of his life. The next day [we] took
him to farwest [and] held his funeral and returned home
the same day. [We] staid up all night [and] loaded up our
wagons with what we could [and] started for farwest
the next day. When we reached there my husband
bought some logs for a house [and] laid them up and
chinked the cracks with wood with out plastering [and]
we moved in to it. It was the last house towards
Goose creek out of the city of farwest. There was
twenty of us in this one cold room. The mob
came against farwest [and] our leading men. The Prophet
and others, were deliverd up to them. Our city [was]
surrounded by a mob gard. Two ove them stood
in front of our door for weeks.

William Bosley and Eleanor Pack his wife was with
us. She is my husbands sister. William Bosley was in
the crooked river battle when David Patten was kiled.
The mob were after all that were in that battle to

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take them prisoners. William came to my husband saying
I can never get away unles you go with me. They started and
got by the gard and went to Huntsville. My husband was
gone two weeks. During his abcence we got out of flour.
We had a log set on end with amorter made in the top
to hold the graine. We had a spring poal [pole] with an iorn [iron]
wedge in the end of the poal to pound the corn. Of
this we made bread. Some of the time we ground wheat
in a hand mill, mixed brand and all and made bread.
During these two weeks Ruphus Packs was [sic] wife was taken sick.
I went to Parley Prats house, a small room that he had
put up for his stable in which his family was living [and]
asked permission of his wife, who was on her bed sick
with one of her children by her side, to bring our sister
there for her confinement. There was a small space
at the foot of Sister Prats bed where I made our sisters
bed. She was laying on this bed when Parley came to bid
his wife and fameley good by before going to prison, he
being garded by two men while doing so. There came
a severe snow storm after our men had given up there
fire arms and sined a paper at the point of the
baronet to confiscate all of there property to pay
the expences of driving us out of the state, which
we had to leave before the last of Apr 1839 or be
exterminated. After the mob went home we moved
out on log creek six miles from Farwest. My
Mother Lucy Ives was with us. We staid there
until the 8 of feb 1839. My Mother joined teams
with William Huntington [who] moved out of Missaura
with his fameley [and] Crosed the river at quincy, Ill
where she remained until towards fall the same
year. She moved to Nauvoo [and]

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lived with the family of brother Huntingtons
until his wife died. She then went to Steven Markams [and]
lived there until she Died 20 Oct 1839. She was completely
worn out by the mobbing and hardships we had to pass
through. We crost the missiipy at Atlass [and] settled four
miles from Pery [Perry], Pike Co, Ill. [We] moved to Nauvoo, Hancock Co, Ill in the month of Apr 1840. The 6 Nov 1840 our second
son, George Caleb Pack, was born. We were acquainted
with Joseph Smith the prophet and Hyram Smith the
patriarch [and] have often listened to there teachings. In
Aug 1843 I was sealed to John Pack for time and
Eternity by Hyram Smith. John Pack stood proxy
for his father George Pack. Philotte Greene, his
mother, was sealed to George Pack for time and
Eternity. Our 3[rd] son, John Pack, jun was born 5 Oct 1843.
On 27 jun 1844 Joseph and Hyram Smith was slain
in Carthage Jaile by a mob[;] also John Tailor
was wounded four times, one bullet striking his watch,
which was the meanes of saving his life. The dead bodies
of Joseph and Hyrum were brought to Nauvoo,
a soryful sight to behold. I saw them after they
were placed in the Nauvoo Mansion, where thousands
gazed up[on] them in silent grief. That was a sorriful
time for the Saints. My husband was away at the
time on a mishon with Ezry [Ezra] T Benson in the state
of New Jersie. Our second Daughter, Julia Pack, was
born 5 Oct 1845. December 1845. We received our
ordinances in the Nauboo Temple, also our second
anointings, Parley P Prat[t] officiating. My husband
and my self worked in the temple some time after.
The 8[th] day of feb we left Nauvoo in 1846, crost the Missipy
river and campt on Sugar Creek with many of
our bretheren and sisters who had left Nauvoo
about that time[.] We had no shelter but our
wagons in the dead of winter. We staid there
untill the first day of March, the camp being
organized in hondreds and fiftyes and tens.
We started out on that day for the Rockey

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 mountains.
I drove a horse team most of the way. We arrived
at Cutlers Park the first of August 1846. There our
little Julia died 30 Aug. We buried her on a mound near
by. First Sept [we] moved down with the camp to winter
quarters. In the spring of 1847 my husband was caled
to be one of the Pioners to the rockey mountains.
The Pioneers were led by the twelve, Brigham Yong
and Heber C Kmbal[l]. They were organized in a Military
organization, the officers of which were as follows[:]
Brigham Young, Lieutenant General[;] Jessie C Little, Adjutant[;]
Steven Markham, Colonel[;] John Pack and Shadrack
Roundy, Majors[;] Thomas Tanner, Capt of Artillery.

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They started on there journey the fore part of Apr 1847.
Born in Winter quarters [was] our fourth son, Don Carlos, on
the 22 Aug 1847, during the abcence of his Father. the
Pioneers returned in the fall of 1847 to winter quarters.
In the spring of 1848, the first of Apr, we left winter
quarters and started for Salt Lake Valley in Brother
Kimbals Company [and] reached the valley in Sept 1848.
Aug 22 1849 our 3[rd] Daughter was born, Eleanor Phylotte
Pack. My husband was caled on a mishon to France
in Company with John Tailor and Curtis E Bolton
at the conference held 6 Oct 1849. He was gone three
years. There was twelve of us in [the] fameley. We worked
hard and suported our selves in his abcence. Our fameley
concisted [of] my husbands Mother, my self, and my six
children, Nancy Booth [and] one child, Ruthe Mosier [and]
one child. These women are my husbands wifes, and there
two children. My son Ward Eton Pack was our mane
help, he being oneley 15 years and six months old.
we raised our bread, fought crickets, and went throu
gh all hardships in comman with our brothers
and sisters. The Lord blest us and gave us comfort
under all of our hardships. We made most of our
clotheing, took wool on shares, bought a loom, lea

rned to weave and make our own cloth, and were
comfortable drest. Our 5[th] son, Erastus Frederick Pack
was born 17 June 1853. In the spring of 1856 my
husband was caled to go to Carson Valley on a mishan
to help settle that countrey. That was the year of fam
in[:] people went short of bread and had to dig roots to
help out there provisions. We lived on rations and
divided our flour with those who had not. When
our wheat was harvested, the first flour we had
after the scarcity was twenty two bushels of wheat. My se
lf and children gleaned from the harvest field.
We getherd the heads of wheat and placed them
on a wagon cover [and] beat the grane out with sticks,
held the graine up in pans to the wind and let
the chaff blow out of it. It made fine flour.

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Merrit Newton Pack, 6[th] son, was born 1 May 1856. I placed
him in his cradle under the willows while I gleaned
wheat. In the spring of 1858 Johnstons army was expected
to Salt Lake City. It was feared they would be hostile
and make war on the people. We were counceled to
move south. My sons wife, Ward Etons Elizabeth Still,
was so very sick I could not go when the rest of the fameley
went. [I] staied and took care ove her. The morning of
the 19 May 1858 she died. The nest day, the 20 1858,
our fourth Daughter was born, Sedenia Tamson Pack.
When my babe was two week and two dayes old,
we started south, the same day the army came into
town but [they] were peaceable. We came back to our
homes in a few weeks, which we were very glad to do.
9 Sept 1860 Joel Ives our seventh son was born.
He lived until nearly eleven years old. His death
was caused by the kick of a horse. He was a fine
little fellow. Philotte Pack, my husbands Mother,
died Jan 6 1866, firm in the faithe in her ninety 6[th]
year of her age. She belonged to the relief society
in Nauvoo, admitted a member of the Relief society at
Nauvoo at the sixth meting held Apr 28 1842.
My self, Julia Pack, was admitted a member of the
relief society the same day at Nauvoo the 6[th]
meting held in [the] lodge room, Apr 28 1842.
There was a relief society organized in the seventeenth
ward Salt Lake city to look after the poor
and nedy. Nancy Merrinda Hide[was] President, her coucelor
Serepty Haywood [and] Sarah Reece her councerlor.
July 9, 1868 the officers and visiting commity [committee]
of relief society met at Joseph Haywoods. At that
meting I was appointed President of visiting
commity of seventeenth ward reliefsociety [and] held
that position untill Sister Hide died. After
her death the society was reorganized, Sister
Bathsheba W Smith President[;] she chose me her
first counselor, Hariet Preston second councelor, [the]
position I hold at this time Aug 15 1894.

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I held the office of councilor untill the 16 Aug 1894,
when the 17 Ward Relief Society was reorganized by
by [sic] Bro John Nuttall[:] Sister B W Smith President, Julia I Pack
first vice president, Sophia T Tuttall 2 vice president,
Emma J Bull secretary, Laura H Miner treasure.
I held this place until the 10 may 1896. I then moved
to Kamas Summit Co Utah [and] joyned the Relief Society
in this place soon after.

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