

By her daughter, Mary E. Hulet and her granddaughter, Mary H. Coburn

My mother, Emma Wright Dalley was born in Hull, Yorkshire, England, Aug 19, 1833. Her father, John Panel Wright was a well-to-do brick and mast maker. He was able to provide the family with a comfortable living and a good home.

When mother was fifteen, the family having joined the L.D.S. Church sometime before, emigrated to America. They settled first at Keg Creek, Iowa where they lived for 3 years. James Dalley with his widowed mother, brothers and sisters having accepted the gospel in England were in Keg Creek living. James and Emma fell in love and were married, Aug. 16, 1850, just three days before her birthday.

Their first child was born at Keg Creek, Oct., 24, 1851, but to their sorrow lived only 6 weeks. In the spring of 1852 they decided to go to Utah. Father was able to provide his own outfit which consisted on an ox and a cow. They milked the cow at night and in the morning and put the milk in their old wooden churn. The jolting of the wagon over the rough roads churned the milk and at night they would have a nice little pat of butter ready for use.

After many weeks of jolting over the rough roads of the prairies and through the mountain passes, they reached Draper, a little settlement 17 miles south of Salt Lake City. They stayed there a short time and then moved to Pleasant Grove where my father's sister, Susan, and her husband, George Clark lived. Here mother gave birth to a second son, November 12, 1852, whom they named John Edward.

In the spring of '53 Father, with Uncle George Clark and others, were called to go help settle Iron County. Obedient as always to the call of the church leaders, Father and mother moved to Cedar City. They lived there only a short time and then with four or five other families started a little settlement called Johnson's Fort, a few miles North of Cedar City.

December 15, 1854 to my mother's delight a little daughter was born to them, whom they called Emma Wright. Two years later, September 8, 1856, a second daughter, myself, came to their home. I was called Mary Elizabeth. While we lived at Johnson's Fort a young widow, Lette Black, with her baby girl came to the settlement. My mother took her in and made her welcome, little dreaming that someday this same young woman would care for her own motherless children. When I was three weeks old, Lette became my father's plural wife. They were married in the Endowment House and father and mother received their endowments at the same time.

One more child, nicknamed Captain by the Indians, was born here on November 6, 1857. Not being entirely satisfied with their location Father and mother moved east about seven miles and helped found a settlement they called Summit.

Mother lived in a cellar while father was building her an adobe house, but no matter where she lived her home was always scrupulously neat and clean and as attractive as she could make it with limited means at her command.

She was always busy cording, spinning, dyeing the yarn, knitting, weaving the cloth with which to clothe the family, sewing the clothing by hand, besides caring for her ever increasing brood of children.

Mother was a very good tailor and found time to make men's clothing for the neighbors, taking in payment, farm products or whatever else they might have to offer.

I can never forget how good the things she used to cook for us always tasted. No matter how little we had, it was always well prepared and tasty. One child, William Wright was born June 2, 1859, while we still lived in the cellar.

Father finished the little mud house as soon as possible and while it was only one large room it was cozy and comfortable. Soon after moving into the new house, Betsy was born, November 1, 1860. When she was a small baby Father married Aunt Thrine, a sister to his