

To whom it may concern.

I do hereby write the following narrative by request of my grand daughter Ray Hubbard of Elba, Idaho, she is now 15 yrs. old and is now attending high school at Malta, Idaho she is now in second year high. she rides the school bus each school day to and from the school a distance of twelve miles. The writer of this document is now 77 years old and has been a resident of Idaho 56 1/2

I David Hubbard born of goodly parents on Nov. 30. 1866 in Willard Utah. When four years of age I accompanied my father and mother, we traveled by horse team in the Fall of 1868; a distance of about six hundred miles, and settled in Saint Thomas Nevada, a place very sparsely settled by a colony of Mormon people, who had been called by Brigham Young, then the leader of the Mormon church. The head quarters of said church was in Salt Lake City, Utah.

My Father and mother lived in said place five years, and in 1870 in the month of February we moved back to Willard, Utah.

In 1868 - our family consisted of my Father Leha W. Hubbard, my Mother Mary Edwards Hubbard and to said Union three children was born my sister Mary Elizabeth Hubbard, my brother Joseph Hubbard and myself David Hubbard

(2)

And while living in Saint Thomas two children was born a boy called John Hurum Hubbard and one girl name Cynthia Hubbard. And in course of time three more children was born in the home two girls and one boy. The first girl was Jane Hubbard was afterward called Jennie. All of said children grew to manhood and woman hood all became married and raised families.

I have begun writing this narrative in Elba on October 8.

I now return to my boyhood days in Willard, Vt. a place consisting of about one thousand inhabitants I attended the district school about the year 1870.

in those days there was no grades known, all class was governed by the readers from 1st reader to the 8th reader. We used the little old blue back spelling book Pines's grammar, comprehensive geography, U.S. history &c. I attended the district school until I became grown. We attended school in Winter time only, and would leave school in March of each year and assist our father on the farm. We were subject to the life of the farm boy and looking after the milking of the cows and other useful chores subject to the farm life.

We boys did complain to our father about the work being so hard and we could not see any money coming in from the efforts of the hard labor. Our father assured us that when we became grown and wished

and if we followed his⁽²⁾ advice we must get possession
a piece of land and grow our own living as far as
possible.

By the way, I have heard the remark
that no story is complete without a girl, so I do
hereby enter a girl in to this narative, yes there was
16 yr. old girl of our home town who attended the dis
school her name was Ida Victoria Gordon, she wa
the daughter of a widow lady, an invalid who wa
afflicted with par alasy, and lived in this condit
20 years. This girl of whom I am writing was very
light complexion, with her very light hair she wa
nice enough for any boy to fall in love with; I learn
to love her with all due respect, and in course of
time I married her on Nov. 10, 1881 in the
endowment house of Salt Lake City, Utah.

I lived in Willard, Utah, for about two years, -
November 1882 a boy was born in Willard, Utah,
he lived to be five months old and died on Mar.
in 1883. although some of the experience she and
I passed through was very hard to bear, It seem
we could not become reconciled to the loss of our baby
boy, he had become very much endeared to us. I suggest
to her we move to the wilds of Idaho, and get a
farm home and perhaps in the mean time we
could become reconciled to the loss of our dear little boy.
We located in Almo Valley, adjacent to the Raft
river. We lived in said place eighteen years and
moved to Elba Valley, where we now reside
In 28th January, in 1910 I m. wife. Ida Victoria

Corson Hubbard died in Etba in 1919, she became the victim of influenza.

In 1878 during the month of April I left the old home town and went to Montana, and spent the Summer of 1878 I hired to a man by the name of Jared Williams to drive a freight team loaded with commercial merchandise the first trip we drove to Bozeman city, which was me up of farming and stock growing, Mr. Williams was the owner of eight teams, each team consists of eight yoke of cattle, pulling by one long chain hoo together and drawing three wagons coupled closely together. I drove one of these teams, and the wagons were loaded with about fifteen thousand feet of freight. Later in the Summer I drove for Mr. Meredith at a wage of \$40.00 per month.

Later in Summer I received \$45.00 per month. We loaded the wagons at the terminus of the Uta Northern Rail road in Red Rock Valley. We hauled the freight to Butte City, Montana. The freight was general merchandise. In Nov. 1878 I returned to the dear old home in Willard Utah. My relatives were all very pleased to see me at my return after an absence of seven months. My mother she was waiting for my return, she proved to be the same little white haired girl as sweet as ever. The name Victoria was given her when a babe in honor of Queen Victoria of England. She was named and blessed by Geo. D. Cannon, one of the leaders of the church. She was the mother of my eight children. One boy David Charles, died in infancy and my one girl and six living.

boys, all of whom are married and have families.

On the 3rd day of September in 1919 I married Annie Mae Homer Hubbard, she was willing to come and matron the home, and do the best she could in filling the vacancy made by the death of the first wife. She has done an exceedingly good part in taking care of the home. We have now been married twenty years and she has been a good foster mother to my younger children. My youngest child a boy Vern Edwin was ten years old when his mother died. And the foster mother Annie did an excellent part by him as he was much in need of a mother's love and to enjoy the sacredness of home as much as possible. Which is very useful in making character worthy of emulation in any persons life.

While living in Almo Valley in 1894 I was called by the church leader to go on a mission to the Southern states. I labored in Alabama most of the time and was released in March 1897 to return home to my wife and family of 3 children. During the time I was on the mission of 2½ years my wife and children lived in Willard Utah. And on my return home we moved back to dear old Almo. in Apr. 1897 and the warm reception was given us by the citizens of Almo was just unsurpassed. In the Fall of 1897 I was ordained a High Priest and called to the office of second counselor to Bishop Thomas O. King. In 1901 we moved to Elba and a few years later was made Bishop of the Elba ward and labored in that position five years. 9-18-1919

AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF DAVID HUBBARD

(Handwritten by David Hubbard in 1936; Original spelling and punctuation retained)
(Original document in possession of great grandson, Douglas J. Ahlstrom)

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