

THE LIFE OF JANE OWENS WARDROP DUNCAN COLLETT  
1859 – 1951

From a life sketch written by her daughter Marriette Collett Nilsson  
Edited by great-granddaughter, Ellen Claire Weaver Shaeffer, 2008



Jane, about 1930 (age 60)

Jane was born the 7<sup>th</sup> of April 1859 at Salt Lake City, Utah, the fifth child of Robert Campbell Wardrop of Scotland and Margaret Evans Owens of Wales. Jane's father, a master stone mason, worked on the Salt Lake temple, and was given the most delicate work of carving the designs for the arches and lintels.

Jane was born into a family of plural marriage. Her father had taken a second wife, a widow with four children, three years after he married Jane's mother. The second wife's name was Mary Margaret Reese Morris, whose husband, Ebenezer Morris, had died in Wales, prior to her immigration. Mary was about 8 years older than her sister wife, Jane's mother, Margaret.

Much tragedy had taken place in the lives of these two women in whose home Jane was reared. Margaret, her own mother, was from a family in northern Wales who had joined the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day-Saints and soon thereafter sought to heed the call to assemble in "Zion," Utah Territory. After a seven week ocean voyage from Liverpool to New Orleans, Margaret lost four siblings and both parents to an epidemic of cholera aboard the riverboat taking them from New Orleans to Kaneshville, Iowa. That left only herself, 19, and two brothers, 24 and 12 respectively, to make their way from Iowa across the plains. For them it was especially difficult because they knew so little of the English language. Of their parents' eleven children, 8 had died suddenly of illnesses, four in Wales and four on the Mississippi River. The three remaining children survived into old age. Margaret's story is told elsewhere.<sup>1</sup> Mary Morris, the plural wife of Jane's father, left behind in Wales her deceased husband and two older children. She crossed the ocean, then the plains with Margaret Morris, 13, Joseph Smith Morris, 7; Hyrum Morris, 4, and Gomer Morris, an infant.<sup>2</sup>

When the stonework was completed on the temple, Robert Wardrop moved his family to Brigham City. Jane was just one year old at that time. The 1860 census of Brigham City, Cache County, Utah shows a single household with all 13 family members enumerated. Jane was listed as a two-year-old.<sup>3</sup>

In 1863, the Wardrops moved to Wellsville, Cache County, Utah, where they lived in a dugout in the Old Fort. Robert worked at cutting stone, making slates and pencils of blue slate from rock in Harper's Canyon, north of Brigham City, Box Elder County, Utah. The slates and pencils were used in the school by the children to write and figure on. Later the family moved about seven blocks south. Here Robert worked on making headstones and monuments. He also made grinding stones from the rock that he hauled from the mountains in Wellsville Canyon.

Most of Jane's growing up years were spent in Wellsville, Utah. She was tiny, only 5 feet tall, but with her blue eyes and dark hair, she was a beauty. At the age of sixteen she was given the responsibility of sewing temple burial clothes and dressing the dead. She received her instructions and her calling from Eliza R. Snow, then the first president of the Relief Society in Salt Lake City. Her instructions had been written out by Joseph F. Smith, president of the church.

Just two months before her seventeenth birthday, Jane she married Moroni P. Duncan, 25, who had emigrated as a sixteen-year-old from Scotland with his family in 1866.<sup>4</sup> The couple was married in a civil ceremony by Thomas Bradshaw, Justice of the Peace on the 1<sup>st</sup> of

February 1875. They later received their endowments and were sealed as a couple and family for time and eternity when the Logan, Utah temple was completed.

Life in the early days of Wellsville is described by Charles C. Shaw as he wrote in the *Logan Leader* November 2, 1888.<sup>5</sup> Additionally he noted Moroni Duncan, writing: *"I must not forget Mr. M. Duncan, the Wellsville poet; but the readers of the Journal will soon form their own opinion of this gentleman's merit as he promises to favor its columns with notable sentiment of the art divine."*

Jane and Moroni had six children, five of whom were born in Wellsville. Margaret Duncan was born July 13, 1878, Ellen Wardrop Duncan was born 21 March 1880 and died in September of that year. Eugene Sidney Wardrop Duncan was born October 14, 1882, Minnie Jane Duncan was born June 27, 1885, Clarence Moroni Duncan was born November 4, 1887. The youngest child was born in Rock Springs, Wyoming, after the family moved. Moroni set up his trade as bootmaker in addition to working at the local newspaper office in Rock Springs. The bootmaking trade he had learned from his father, Alexander Duncan, who had learned the trade in Scotland. Jane and Moroni's youngest child, Robert Alexander Wardrop Duncan, was born July 22, 1880.



Sidney, Jane Margaret, Moroni  
Minnie, Bob, Wardrop Clarence Duncan

Note the kilts and tartans on two of the Duncan children, Clarence and Margaret.

In addition to his regular employment, Moroni Duncan, who loved the literary life, set up a literary review which he named *The Rock Springs Review*. This was not a successful financial venture, but it helped to motivate his decision to file for a homestead. In March of 1894, anxious to stake out his claim, he left town to ride out and see the land. A blizzard came up suddenly and he became lost and eventually froze to death. Jane had a foreboding about his going and begged him not to. From the *Rock Springs Miner*, March 1894: <sup>6</sup>

*In riding out to the Gap, at the fork he took the right instead of the left hand road and being not acquainted with the country and being in addition overtaken by three days' blizzard which swept over this section, he lost his way and perished. Every year a warning of this kind is given us but it seems it is forgotten or utterly disregarded. Mr. Duncan was kindly advised by his loving wife not to risk the trip, and many of his intimate friends pointed out the dangers he would encounter, but he felt restless at delay and to the Gap, upon which he had filed and intended to cultivate, he was bound to go. Poor Duncan! His anxiety, not to be a minute too late, cost him his life.*

*To write his obituary is a sad duty for the Miner, as it was in this office, four years ago, he first learned the cases, and he was associated with this paper at the time of his melancholy death. We knew him as he lived; the few words he wrote in his little book showed he died a man, and today he is sitting before the throne of grace. While on earth he bore malice to no one, upright in his dealings, faithful in every trust confided to him, loving and loved he was a man among men, always avoiding evil and trying to do good. Without ostentation or outward show, his heart was a jewel which scattered its rays within the circle in which he moved. He was a devoted father, an exemplary husband and an honorable citizen. This office will miss his congenial companionship; this community will greet his cheerful face no more, and upon the vacant chair at home will drop the family tear*



Jane  
Wardrop  
COLLETT

Jane was now a widow with five children to rear. Robert, the youngest, was just four years old. Margaret, the oldest was fifteen.

Jane moved her family to Bennington, Bear Lake County, Idaho to be closer to some of her family. There her eldest daughter, Margaret, married Riley Weaver the 20<sup>th</sup> of November 1895.

Jane remarried, July 26, 1896, James Jones Collett, a widower of twelve years. James and his first wife had had four children. Four more children were then born to the union of Jane and James—two girls, Marriette and Blanche, born at Bennington, and twin boys, Ralph and Riley, born at Logan, Utah. Riley died at six months of age.

The family lived at Logan for six years where James had previously worked on the Logan Temple as a stone mason, the same profession as Jane's father. James

was very good with horses and he had taken on the responsibility of bringing the capstone for the temple down from the mountain. It was such a dangerous and precarious drive that none of his co-workers would attempt the task. However, he went alone with his horses and successfully brought it down the mountain where it could then be placed on the top of the temple.

In 1902 Jane's daughter, Margaret and her husband Riley Weaver, with their two children, Duncan and Lucille, decided to move to Canada along with several other families.<sup>7</sup> As they passed through Logan in their covered wagon on their journey to the new land, they stopped for a visit with Jane and James and the family. The Weaver's enthusiasm rubbed off onto the Colletts. The children thought it would be such an adventure to move up with the Eskimos and Santa Claus!

After the Weavers had arrived in Alberta, Canada and settled in, Jane went on a trip to see for herself that her daughter's family was well and to see what kind of country Alberta was. She went at an opportune time, just at harvest, and with good weather. She was so excited over the land and the crops that she sent a letter home to the family and in it she sent a stock of wheat that she had pulled, roots and all, so that they could see what giant crops the virgin land could grow.

The following winter Jim got a job as a wrangler on a horse ranch near Oxford, Idaho. The family moved there with him, but the winter was a bitter one. When the horses became trapped up on the mountain in the snow it brought back unhappy memories for Jane. It was a long and dangerous trip for Jim to go and rescue them. Jane was quite nervous, and she and the children would take turns sitting out in the cold with the binoculars, watching Jim's progress up the mountain and then bringing the horses down one at a time through the trail he had broken. As the kids would get cold they would dash into the house to get warm and report, then run out again to take another turn with the binoculars, watching their dad work his way through the narrow little pass until all were safely home.

Jane was not happy living in Oxford. She still remembered Canada with such fondness, that when the call went out for more settlers for Canada, she and Jim seized the opportunity and volunteered to take their family and go to this new country.

*A new surge of settlement began in 1902-1903 when wealthy Utah mine owner Jesse Knight established a sugar factory in Raymond. Latter-day Saints played a key role both as growers and as managers of the sugar company in establishing the sugar beet industry, which remains an important part of southern Alberta's economy.*

*In 1906, E. J. Wood, successor to Charles O. Card as president of the Alberta Stake, bought a large ranch, opening 35,000 acres to colonization and laying out the towns of Glenwood (1908) and Hillspring (1910). Church settlements also developed outside the southwest Alberta core area, at Barnwell, Taber, Orton, and Frankburg. Irrigation, the village settlement pattern, cooperative economic enterprise, and an active cultural, social, and religious life were transferred from the American Great Basin to southern Alberta. By 1911 Latter-day Saints had established eighteen new communities in southern Alberta, and 10,000 Saints, mostly farmers and their families, lived in the area of southwest Alberta alone.<sup>8</sup>*

Jim got his affairs in order and in April of 1907 they loaded their animals and possessions on a boxcar, then loaded their family onto the train and settled into the long journey north. They took three cows, and even brought along the children's cat and a little Scottie dog. The trip was quite an adventure for them. When they reached Great Falls, Montana, they had a stop-over and spent the night at a hotel there. That was a big first for the children. At the US/Canadian border, they had to change to another train with a narrow gauge track. Thus all of their possessions had to be unloaded and then re-loaded. In the distance they could see a huge prairie fire raging through the unsettled land.

When the train arrived at Stirling, Alberta, there was Margaret and her family to meet them. What a happy reunion that was! The Colletts went to Welling, not far from Stirling, and lived with Margaret's family until accommodations could be made for them. The children started school there and Jim scouted the area for land and work. He found a job at Taber working in the mine, so he moved his family there. He also started a livery stable. They lived in a huge white tent with board sides so it would stand up straight, while Jim commenced building a new home. It took until fall for this to be completed enough for the family to move into. The lumber had been green, and as it cured the boards pulled apart, leaving great spaces and holes between them. The winter was very cold, and they were constantly stuffing rags and paper between the boards to keep out the wind and the cold. They lived in this home for two years.

Later Jim found some land and took up a homestead at Purple Springs about eleven miles from Taber. In 1911 they moved out there.<sup>9</sup>

The population was quite sparse, but Jim got the people together and petitioned the government for a school. They were successful and to this day [1978], the Collett School Division is still in existence. The families agreed to take turns lodging and boarding the school teachers. The Colletts gladly took their turn so that their children could be educated. While they were at this homestead Jane's mother, Margaret Owens Wardrop, became quite ill. She had lived with them at their Logan home and Jane was very close to her mother. Jane left on a trip to Utah to see her mother and to help care for her during her illness. She was gone from her family for four months. When she at last returned she was only home a very short time when she received word that her mother had died, but with the mail so long in coming, she didn't get word in time to get back for the funeral.<sup>10</sup>

Jane was a very hard worker and grew most of the family's food in her garden. As there was very little cash coming in, they worked hard and were able to grow their own food and raise their own meat. The children all took turns with the chores and helping in the house and garden and field. They stayed on the homestead and "proved it up" for about five years. In 1914, when the opportunity came to trade the homestead for a place in the town of Raymond, Alberta, they moved. Now the children were able to attend the Knight Academy and they had other advantages of living in town rather than so far from social activities. The family lived in town while Jim farmed land a short distance from town, which he did for a number of years in the Raymond area.

In 1921 Jim lost his eyesight and had to go to Calgary where he had a cataract operation. At age 65 this surgery gave him a new lease on life. However, three years later on the 12<sup>th</sup> of

May 1924 Jim was killed in a car accident, leaving Jane a widow once more. But this time she had no young ones at home.

Jane spent most of the next few years living in Raymond and visiting her children and their families. She was always a faithful member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints and loved to attend social functions. She was a good homemaker and a very good cook. Many remember her jellies and jams made from whatever she could grow or find. Strawberries, raspberries and currants were the favorites. Jane loved to do handiwork and she embroidered many things with her fine stitches. She decorated everything she could, from dishtowels to sheets and pillows. She also kept her hands busy with crocheting and knitting. She made many quilts, pillows and Afghans. Marriette Nilsson recalled "I remember all the crocheted pillows and Afghans on the cot in the sunny west room that Grandma used, which she like to be surrounded with. She never forgot our names or had to ask who we were, even though she had many grandchildren and great-grandchildren. She always called us by name when we arrived as if we had only seen her the day before."

Whenever there was anyone that she knew who was sick or ailing she was the first to be there to help in time of need, or to send over food or necessary goods for their comfort. She was very compassionate and always had the needy in her home. Her family often wondered how she could share her means with the needy when she had so little for herself, but she was very generous in this way. She loved animals, especially good horses, and was a skilled horsewoman in her younger years.

Jane was also an avid gardener and had a huge vegetable and flower garden. Her flower garden was one of the largest and best kept in Raymond and she was always glad to share her seeds and roots with others so that they, too, could grow beautiful things to enhance their surroundings.

She was also an ardent political supporter. Her granddaughter, Marriette and husband Bert took her to Lethbridge once to hear Prime Minister MacKenzie King speak. Mr. King was her pride and joy. After arriving at the rally they lost her and could not find. Bert finally spied her near the front of the hall and they hurried to her just as MacKenzie King was patting her on the back, saying, "It's people like you that make a good Canada!"

In 1946 when Jane was 87 years old she flew on an airplane from California to Lethbridge. It was her first flight. She had been in Salinas, California to visit her daughter, Minnie. When the flight was over she was asked to sign the log as the oldest passenger to fly on that run at that time.

Jane had a very bright mind. As she grew older her memory remained remarkably keen. She could remember many interesting things that had happened to her and around her in her early years. She had lived during four wars: the Civil War, the Spanish American War and two World Wars. According to her granddaughter, Jane's brother fought in the Civil War. This seems puzzling. Perhaps Hyrum Morris or Joseph Smith Morris, Jane's step-brothers, enlisted in the war effort, but they were the only ones old enough at that time. She remembered as a little girl the red skies from the burning of the cities of the south that was said to be the "blood of the

Battlefields.” Her granddaughter also stated that her stepson was killed in the Spanish American War. This may have been James Collett who died at age 25, five years after the war ended, perhaps from war-related causes.



The last years of Jane’s life were spent living with her oldest daughter, Margaret, and making short visits to her other children.

To the left is a photo of Jane with her grandson, Duncan Weaver, his child, Gary Weaver. On the right is Jane’s daughter, Margaret, Duncan’s mother. This was about 1932. She would have been about 73 years of age.

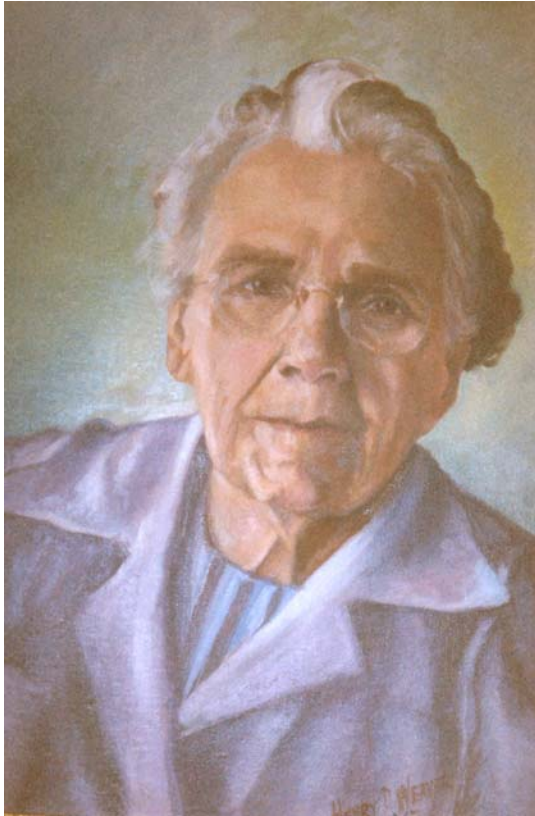
At right is Jane at age 90. Marriette recalled, “I remember her birthday when she turned 91 years old. She was very spry and healthy for her age. She received many flowers and candy that she dearly loved. And she *was* loved and remembered by all of the citizens of Raymond as “Grandma Collett.”

Editor’s note: I remember this woman well, though she was quite old when I visited Canada as a small child.





A couple of months after her 92<sup>nd</sup> birthday she became ill while visiting with friends, was taken to the hospital and died several days later on the 6<sup>th</sup> of June, 1951.



These two renderings of Jane Owens Wardrop Duncan Collett were done by her grandson, Henry Duncan Weaver. The first, an oil painting, was for many years in the possession of Minnie Collett Bordges. The second, a pencil drawing, is in the possession of Henry Duncan Weaver's daughter, Ellen Claire Weaver Shaeffer.

On the back of the oil painting was found the following inscription: "Painted especially for Mrs. Matt C. Bordges of 826 Pajaro Street, Salinas, California, in deep appreciation for her devotion and unselfishness to her mother and her mother's family. Christmas time always brought its remembrance from Aunt Minnie. May this picture express my 'Merry Christmas' to her for all the goodness of the years she brought to me. Henry D. Weaver, 6612 Melrose St., Chicago 34, Illinois – Dec. 20, 1947"

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## NEWSCLIPPINGS

Dated Thursday, June 7, 1951

Mrs. J. D. Collett passes at 92 in Raymond Hospital

Raymond – (HNS) – A pioneer resident of Taber and Raymond, Mrs. Jane D. Collett, 92, of Magrath died in hospital here Wednesday morning following an illness of only a few days.

Born in Utah, Mrs. Collett was an early pioneer resident of Bear Lake and Wilsonville counties in that state. Her first husband, Moroni Duncan, died early in 1891 in Wyoming. She was remarried to James Collett a few years later and the couple moved to Taber in 1907. A few years later they took up residence in the Raymond district. Mr. Collett died as the result of an accident in 1924. Possessed of a remarkably keen memory and in excellent health until a few days before her death, Mrs. Collett was always active in social functions. She had been living with her daughter, Mrs. Margaret Weaver Meldrum in Magrath for the past three or four years but a month before her death she had gone to visit friends in Raymond and became ill while there.

### SURVIVORS

The mother of 10 children, six of whom are now living, she is survived by four daughters, Mrs. Meldrum, Mrs. Mariette Nilsson of Lethbridge, Mrs. Minnie Bordges of Salinas, California, Mrs. Blanch Jackson of Seattle, Washington; two sons, Robert Duncan of Seattle, Clarence Duncan of Morinville, Alberta; 25 grandchildren; 37 great-grandchildren; and two great-great-grandchildren.

Funeral services will be held Saturday at 2 pm in the Raymond Second Ward Chapel and interment will be in the Temple Hill Cemetery. Christensen Brothers of Lethbridge are in charge of arrangements.

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9 June 1951 – ‘Grandma Collett’ is Laid to Rest

Raymond – (HNS) – Funeral services for the late Mrs. Jane (Grandma) Collett were held in the L.D.S. Raymond Third Ward on Saturday afternoon, with Bishop Rulon Dahl conducting the services. The choir was led by Mrs. Ruth Salmon assisted at the organ by her sister, Mrs. Emma Dahl. They rendered three hymns, “O My Father,” “Though Deep’ning Trials,” and “I Know That My Redeemer Lives” with vocal solo by Aziel Stevenson. A vocal solo was also given by James Weaver, a grandson of the deceased.

Speakers at the services were President L. L. Palmer, L. D. King and Bishop Dahl. They spoke of the fine qualities of Mrs. Collett as typical of the pioneer spirit. She had been a pioneer in several localities during her life. Born in Utah, Mrs. Collett lived at Wellsville, Utah, Bennington, Idaho and then at Rock Springs, Wyoming.

It was at Rock Springs that her first husband died. She remarried about three years later and in 1907 moved to Southern Alberta where she lived with her husband and their family of children on a homestead near Taber. They moved again to Raymond where they farmed in this district for a number of years. Mrs. Collett lost her second husband in 1924 here in a car accident south of Raymond.

The deceased was well known in Southern Alberta and had lived with her daughter Mrs. Margaret Weaver Meldrum of Magrath for the past few years. She had enjoyed good health throughout her life and was noted for her remarkable memory. She could tell many interesting stories of the early days.

The opening prayer was offered by a neighbor, David Meldrum. Pallbearers were grandsons of the deceased. Interment was made in Temple Hill cemetery.

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BRIEF LIFE SKETCH OF LATE JAMES J. COLLETT [no paper or date is given]

Funeral services for James J. Collett, who met death last week when his car turned over, were held last Friday in the stake house. Mr. Collett was well known and highly respected, having resided in this community for the past ten years.

An historical sketch of his career follows:

When President Wilford Woodruff made his wonderful tour through the south of England in 1840 he met and converted William Collett and his son, Daniel. The following year Daniel and his family sailed from the port of Bristol, coming directly to the United States. He settled at Nauvoo, Illinois, and passed through the troubled times that the Saints had at this city. In 1846 Elder Collett and family left for the west. He reached Utah in 1849 and became a pioneer of Lehi. James J. was the youngest son of Daniel and Esther Jones Collett. He was born at Lehi April 24, 1856.

From Lehi the family moved to Plain City, Utah and from there pioneered Cache Valley in 1860. Owing to the danger from Indian attacks the pioneers built their homes in the form of fort lines. While still a lad of seven years James, accompanied his brother Sylvanus to Battle Creek, where he was an eye witness to the battle between the Indians and the U.S. soldiers. In 1867 and 1868 James accompanied his brother, Reuben, through the wilds of Idaho to Salmon City. The object of this trip was to settle the country, but the Indians drove them out.

From 1869 until about 1873 James and Reuben freighted with oxen from Utah to the Missouri River in Montana. They escaped numerous Indian attacks and established a route of communication for the settlers.

In 1873 James went to Bennington, Idaho, as one of the pioneers of this valley. After a few months he and Sylvanus moved to Nounan Valley, and from there to Cokeville, Wyoming. From there he moved to Smithfield where he met and married Mariette Tidwell December 24, 1877. For the next few years he freighted into Montana.

In 1882 he was called on a mission to colonize Mexico, but was stopped by the U.S. Government. So he went to Arizona where he settled in Jonesville. Here he experienced a great deal of trouble with Indians, who were constantly on the warpath. He pioneered several settlements in Arizona, especially in the Gila district. He moved back to Bennington and here in 1886 he buried his wife.

Shortly afterwards he settled in Blackfoot, Idaho, for a number of years. From here he returned to Bennington. He married Mrs. Jane Duncan, who was living there with her five children.

In 1901 Elder Collett and his family moved to Logan and six years later to Taber, Alberta. In 1914 he came to Raymond. Three years ago as a result of eye cataracts he lost his eyesight, but recovered it completely through an operation.

He is survived by his wife, and six children and five step-children. Of his first family the living are Mrs. Sadie Beckstead, Brigham City; Mrs. Julia Tarbet, Smithfield and Elmer Collett, Houston, Texas; of his second by Mrs. Marriette Nilsson, Raymond; Mrs. Blanch Jackson, Seattle, Ralph [Collett], Mare Island, California. The step-children are Mrs. Maggie Weaver, Raymond; Mrs. Minnie Bordges, Salinas, California, Sydney, Clarence and Robert Duncan at Alcomdale, Alberta.

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Editor's note: I feel certain there may other photos available, if in the possession of descendants. They are invited to contribute them.

With thanks, and a great love for my ancestors, especially Jane, who was an awesome wonder to me as a child,

Ellen Claire Weaver Shaeffer

November 2008

Two more items have arrived since Nov. 2008, thanks to Don Duncan and Shirley Frank.

GENERAL PRICE LIST.

**HELP!**  
**The Widow and Orphan.**  
**BENEFIT PLAY & BALL.**  
 Under the Auspices of  
**THE CALEDONIAN CLUB**  
 In aid of **MRS. JANE DUNCAN**  
 and Children, who lost a  
 husband and father in the  
 March blizzards.

**"THE CONFEDERATE SPY."**  
 A Story of the Civil War will be produced.

**EDGAR'S OPERA HOUSE,**  
 Friday, May 18th 1894.  
 General Admission 50c. Reserved Seats 75c.

Supper from 8 o'clock p. m. to 1 o'clock a. m. at Swanson's  
 Hall.

GREAT WAREHOUSE THE PICKETS. 107 10 & 11 FIFTH AVENUE, CHICAGO.

**"THE CONFEDERATE SPY."**  
 BY THE  
**ROCK SPINGS CALEDONIAN DRAMATIC SOCIETY.**

**Edgar's Opera House May 18th 94.**  
 WM. SOUTHERN, MANAGER.  
 In Aid of Mrs. Jane Duncan and Her Children.

**CAST OF CHARACTERS.**

GEORGE WATERMAN, Young Unsubscribed	ANDREW SPENCE
Philip Bradley, Confederate Spy, under Law	ROBERT SMITH
Fred Ansley, Rebel Aid-de-camp	DAN McARTHUR
Major General Banks, United States Army	ED KESSNER
Colonel Willard, United States Army	M. CASEY
Officer Mulgrew	ROBERT FEYDE
Clay, A German of Color	ALEX FLETCHER
Sweeney Schmidt-Bowker, Distrieman	ED JOHNSON
Mrs. Waterman, Mother of George	MRS. MARY NEAL
Maud Bradley, Sister of Spy	MRS. FANNY SPENCE
Nevah McLeggitt, The Irish Lass	MRS. KATIE ABRAMS
Geekins of Liberty	SADIE McARTHUR

**SYNOPSIS.**

ACT I. President Lincoln sends a column of the 7th Mass. Regt. to the scene. Mrs. Waterman is her Southern home. A Southern agent, Colonel Willard and his company, "Society and his friends," track the spy across the line for the war.

ACT II. George is arrested. The rebel platoon, a party from a circus, is sent to the "society" and his home. Told the "society's" duties. "Look out, Fall in. We're on the march!" "Escape and return, Society in a hot fix. The colors tremble. The spy is captured and condemned to die. Andy's warning. Maud and her party go.

ACT III. Return of Maud Bradley, Maudery on ground. "Head and neck." "On the march." Friends. The plot of escape. "But don't make 'em prisoners. 'E'll give you just one notice." "Sally's husband, Maudery. Glory will be mine and mine's."

ACT IV. The secret out. George in danger. "My first general, would you think so?" Banks' warning. A noble act. "Stop that crowd."

ACT V. Home again. Maud on the Christmas eve. Mulgrew gets a black eye. The fatal telegram. News from the war. "My heart has been wounded." "A crowd of the spy. The final act scene. "Good-bye, which will you?" "Remember, Maud's name 'society.' A sister's devotion. Maudery and Maudery. The rescue. Happy denouement.

CAST OF CHARACTERS.

**RESERVED SEATS**  
**GOOD-NIGHT!**

Reserved seats on sale Saturday, for the great emotional actress  
 Jeffreys Lewis in the great play "Forgot Me Not." One  
 night only, Tuesday, May 22 '94. No advance in prices.

Supper at Swanson's Hall, Only 35cents.

## ENDNOTES:

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<sup>1</sup> See the History of Margaret Evans Owens Wardrop, Ellen Claire Weaver Shaeffer, 2009

<sup>2</sup> See welshmormonhistory.org website – also Pioneer Company Search.org @ <http://www.lds.org/churchhistory/library/pioneercompanysearch/1,15773,3966-1,00.html> and <http://www.lds.org/churchhistory/library/pioneercompanysearchresults/1,15792,4017-1-142,00.html>

<sup>3</sup> See Ancestry.com for the actual census image. Note that there were two 2-year-olds, two 3-year-olds and two 4-year-olds in that household as well as two 8-year-olds and two teenagers!

<sup>4</sup> See Life of Moroni Duncan 1850-1894, compiled by Ellen C. Shaeffer

<sup>5</sup> Windows of Wellsville by Wellsville History Committee, 1985, p. 99

<sup>6</sup> Op. Cit. Moroni Duncan

<sup>7</sup> Shaeffer, Ellen C. Weaver, From Wagon Trails to Subway Rails, 1988.

<sup>8</sup> Encyclopedia of Mormonism, p. 252

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<sup>9</sup> Alberta homesteads Sec. 2, Twp. 11, Range 15, M4, film# 2721 in Accession # 1970.313 at Provincial Archives of Alberta, file # 855312

<sup>10</sup> Grandma Wardrop by Marriette Collett Nilsson, 1978: “Grandma died, passed away when we lived on the homestead at Purple Springs. I was about 14 and Mother went down there and stayed for about four months before Grandma passed away and at that time we had the school out there at the homestead and each one of us had to take six months boarding the school teacher and of course it was our turn then when Grandma fell ill and so I had to take charge of cooking and tend the teacher and had to stop school to clean while mother was gone and she was gone about four months and she was only home about a week when Grandma passed away and of course then the mail was so long we didn’t get it until it was too late and she didn’t get to go back to the funeral.”