Adelbert Franklin Lott was born 22 May 1860, son of John Smylie Lott and Clarissa Rappleye. Susan Jane Farnsworth was the daughter of Philo T. Farnsworth and Margaret Adams. Both lost their mothers in their early youth, Adelbert being the only living child to survive his mother. Susan had 3 sisters and 3 brothers. Their parents came West for the Gospel's sake and were some of the early settlers in parts of Utah.

Adelbert and Susan met in the small town of Joseph, Utah. They kept company for 6 months and were married in the St. George Temple 3 Jan 1883. When they left to go to the temple, they traveled in a covered wagon loaded with flour and pork, which they sold in Beaver to pay their expenses. Sometimes the snow was up to the hubs on the wagon. It was a cold journey, but a happy one. They were chaperoned by Adelbert’s half-sister.

Adelbert owned a small home in Joseph in which his father with his wife and 4 children lived. When he and his bride returned from their honeymoon they moved in with the family, as the father had no other place to move.

That winter Adelbert worked and Susan went to school and finished the 5th reader. They moved from Joseph to Pine Creek, a lovely spot far from neighbors. They went through the hardships and privations of Pioneer life.

One morning Susan was awakened with a start to find two large Indians standing over their bed. She awakened her husband and he asked the Indians what they wanted. They told him they were hungry and cold, Adelbert got up and prepared food and gave them something to eat.

In that section there were many rattlesnakes. One evening Susan cooked supper for company, when hustling about, she heard a funny noise and lifted a curtain covering a wash stand and a large rattler was curled up ready to strike, Adelbert killed the snake.

A baby girl, Clarissa May came to bless their home 1 May 1885. They were very happy because they feared they might not have children after they had been married so long. She was followed by another girl, Amelia Jane born 25 March 1887, 23 August 1889, a baby boy was born and was given his father’s name, Adelbert Peter. This event made the father happy to have a son. When he was old enough to wear his first pants, Susan dressed him in some she had made and with pride sent him out to meet his father as he returned from work.

Adelbert proved to be a very good baby tender. Many times when Susan gave up with a crying baby, Adelbert could soothe them with his songs and love taps.

One of the early teachings to their family was honesty. Adelbert said it was good to earn all you could, but better to earn fifty cents a day rather than be idle. Both were very industrious. Susan learned the hard way by experience to sew for her growing family. She worked far into the night, making nearly everything they wore.

They moved about a great deal trying to better themselves. Susan was promised in her Patriarchal Blessing that she should travel from settlement to settlement to encourage and strengthen the daughters of Zion. That was literally fulfilled in her life.

3 girls, Margarat Ann born 28 Dec 1891, Docia born 28 April 1894, and Julia born 11 July 1896 followed. Adelbert and Susan believed in having a family and welcomed each child as they came.
Margaret had some very sick spells. Adelbert sat one complete day at her bedside, when it looked as though death would surely take her. He told Susan, “This child will live.” Through faith and administration, evening found the child alive and with determination to live.

The Prophet Joseph Smith laid his hands on Adelbert’s father and gave him the gift of healing. This gift was passed on to Adelbert and he was called upon to use it many times throughout his life. When the members of his family were ill, they asked for his administration. Adelbert talked with the Lord and the family prayer was enjoyed by all the members. when he was spokesman. Each took his turn, when he was old enough to talk.

Adelbert, Jr. was getting very anxious for a baby brother, he being the only boy with 5 sisters. He told his mother if they could have a boy he would rock the cradle. To the happiness of all, Taylor was born 4 April 1899. Adelbert, Jr. was good to keep his promise.

Many times Adelbert had to leave home to find work and many more duties were added to Susan. It seemed the back was made for the burdens as she toiled on. The family moved to a little mining town called, Frisco. Adelbert hauled cord wood for the mine. He never liked to go alone. If other men weren’t along he would take 2 or 3 of his children with him. All were anxious to go. He always told such interesting stories and taught them so many things. One night as they came home, they had trouble and had to leave their wagon. Margaret had to ride the horse along with her father. They got home about midnight and the next morning Margaret had a severe case of mumps.

A smallpox epidemic came to town. Susan was near her delivery time of Alonzo’s birth. She was a victim of the disease in a bad form. She was covered from to tow with them. It was about that time that a vaccination was heard of. Adelbert was away from home. The doctor wanted Susan to have her 7 children vaccinated. Susan said, “which one will it be? Are you willing to try it first, Amelia?” It turned out all were vaccinated with no casualties and no more chicken pox.

When the wee body of David Alonzo came, 9 May 1901, he was covered with many pox marks. The doctor said he would be immune from smallpox. It seemed they had to have a colored flag at their gate, either measles, mumps, chicken pox, or scarlet fever. The color of the flag told which disease.

The Lott family lived at Frisco or Beaver for the next few years. They owned a home in Beaver and rented when at Frisco. Susan was a good homemaker and kept her home in good order. The love and understanding in their modest home was beautiful.

About this time with the help of their older daughters, they purchased an organ. Susan was most happy, when her family was gathered around this organ. The older girls playing cords. while all sang together. Adelbert and Susan had taught them.

Church was a very important part of the life of this family. They always attended. One day as Docia, age 3 or 4 returned from Sunday School, where she had been taught the Articles of Faith, she put her finger in Julia’s mouth. Julia bit it. Docia said, “Julia, you will have to answer for your own sins and not for Adam’s transgression.”

26 April 1904, a little blue eyed girl, Lareen, found her way to the Lott Home. She was fair and lovely. The family was glad to welcome her. At this time the 2 older girls were working at a boarding house, where the miners were fed. This helped with the family finances.
Susan’s sisters family were visiting at the Lott home. One of the daughters was left to care for Alonzo, age 3. She went to sleep and Alonzo strayed away. He traveled nearly a mile and reached a railroad track. He lay down and went to sleep. One of the men, who worked at the mine was returning home from work, when he found Alonzo, just a few minutes before the train was due. He carried him home. Much rejoicing was in the Lott home to have the little one safe.

Clara and Amelia were married in the Lott home in Beaver 30 August 1904. The home was full of cheer with good things to eat and lots of relatives and friends. Clarissa May married John T. Covington and went to Torey, Utah to live. Amelia Jane married Clyde LeRoy Messenger and lived in Beaver.

The following year Susan was called from Frisco to the bedside of Amelia. She gave birth to a baby boy. The little one lived 3 hours. Amelia lived 11 days, then followed her baby 20 July 1905. Susan had Lareen with her while she cared for Amelia Jane. She contracted scarlet fever, took cold, and was never well again.

23 Sep 1905 LeRoy Franklin was born. He was a healthy 12 pound booy. The doctor said he would like to show him at the fair that was held at the time of his birth. He grew strong and fast and was soon nearly as large as Lareen.

Susan’s duties increased as Lareen developed a leakage of the heart and a dropsy condition. 12 Nov 1907 she sat in her new highchair and sang, “Goodbye, dear Mama.” Later that night she was called to her heavenly home. By this time the Lott family had sold their home in Beaver and bought a home in Joseph, Utah. They took part in church and civic affairs. If they wanted a good laugh, Adelbert was called to act on the program. His snappy, black eyes and sober face brought cheers & laughs for all.

22 August 1908, Susan gave birth to another baby girl-Athene. She was a welcome child and helped to fill the spot Lareen had left. Her pretty dark eyes and sweet face stole the family hearts. She was a great comfort to Susan all the days of her life.

March 1910 the Lott family got the Idaho fever, especially Susan. They sold their Joseph home and loaded a covered wagon with bedding, clothes, food, one bedstead, sewing machine, a carpet Susan had woven, and 7 children and left.

Adelbert, Jr. was employed by his brother-in-law, John T. Covington. Many neighbors and friends gathered to say good-bye. The Lott family went as far as Richfield and were joined by Susan’s brother and family. In their journey they had one covered wagon, one sheep wagon and a covered black top buggy. They traveled about 25 miles a day. The children had lots of fun playing games, when they camped at night. It was like a party for the children, but not so much for the parents. It took 3 long weeks to make the journey..

Dan Tyler at Ucon let them camp in his yard one night. The Lott family had received Patriarchal blessings from Daniel’s grandfather in Beaver, so they felt they had found someone they knew. The Tylers asked to have Margaret remain with them and help Mrs. Tyler. Margaret was left and the family moved on to Rexburg, where they located.

Both man found farms to rent. Adelbert was a good farmer and did very well for 4 years. Adelbert, Jr. joined his family after they reached Rexburg and was his father’s right hand man. While the family lived in Rexburg, another wedding was held in the Lott home. Margaret was married to Samuel Winters, a returned missionary, 30 Nov 1911. They located in Chester, Idaho. The following year Docia married John Harvey Woolf, another returned missionary 16 June 1912 in Salt Lake Temple. They located in Ucon.
Adelbert, Jr. was a very active boy in the church and was preparing for a mission. He went with a group of friends on a trip and must have contacted a typhoid germ. He was stricken with typhoid fever, also pneumonia. He was ill for 3 weeks. A trained nurse was hired, because Susan had had pneumonia just prior to his sickness. 23 Aug 1913 on his 24th birthday, he was called from this life. This seemed a very sad affair for the Lott Family. He was buried in Rexburg Cemetery.

In the fall of 1913 the family took their belongings and what they had saved and applied it on a farm west of Ucon. At this time 2 of the daughters, Clarissa May and Docia were living in Ucon. Margaret’s husband, Samuel Winters died 10 Nov 1913 from a ruptured appendix. Margaret brought her baby boy and came to live with her parents. 2 months after Samuel died, Margaret had a baby girl born dead.

Later Adelbert and Susan gave up this farm and rented one that was North of Ucon. While here daughter Julia met and married Oliver LeRoy Robinson 5 April 1916 in Salt Lake Temple. They located in Ucon. In August Margaret married George Henry Mosier 8 Aug 1916 and went to St. Anthony, Idaho to live.

Most of their family was living close and surely loved to go home. Many happy times were spent, when the family got together. Adelbert always made them welcome and Susan was like Margaret, all liked to be around her.

They rented this farm for a while, then bought a home East of Ucon Church. In 1918, when the flu epidemic struck Ucon, Docia was stricken. She contracted pneumonia and passed away 23 October 1918, leaving 3 little boys and a 2 day old little boy, Joseph Hyrum, who had been born during her sickness. Susan and Adelbert got the tiny one and nursed and cared for him for a year until the father John Harvey Woolf was married again. Both wanted Harvey to take his baby, but they were very lonely without him.

Adelbert and Susan’s troubles were many. They also had many joys. Their backs were made for their burdens as they traveled the road of life.

The last children were growing up. Susan and Adelbert were happy in their home and managed to feed, clothe and take care of the growing needs. Adelbert was a hard worker. He dug many of the water mains in Ucon. In the fall of 1921 Adelbert went to Island Park to help cut timber. He contacted a cold and came home ill. On the 20 Dec. 1921 with his loving wife and his children by his bedside, he departed from this life. Susan was left with 3 boys and Athene still at home. She hardly recovered from this when her oldest daughter, Clarissa May died 22 May 1922 the following spring. This seemed more than Susan could bare. Her family gathered around and gave her all the support they could. Susan had a strong testimony of the Gospel. She knew the plan and always acknowledged the will of the Lord. She must even work more now to take care of her family. She worked at most everything. Her experience with her family trained her to be a very good practical nurse. She went in many homes to care for the sick and dying. Dr. Jabez West paid her many fine compliments on her care of the sick and called her to assist with many cases.

22 Nov 1922 John Taylor married Mary Hawkins. They rented a farm near Ucon. In the spring of 1923 Alonzo got work in Salt Lake, and wanted Susan, Leroy and Athene to come there to live. They rented an apartment and were happy for awhile, until Susan had a heart attack. As soon as she was able she brought Leroy and Athene and came back to her beloved home, where she lived until her death.
David Alonzo married Agnes Ruby Anderson 9 Feb. 1924 in Salt Lake Temple, and continued to work in Salt Lake for a while. LeRoy and Athene got work and helped Susan all they could. Athene worked at Simmons-Woolf store in Ucon 5 years prior to her marriage.


Athene and William lived with Susan for a short time and then located in Ucon. Susan was left alone 6 or 7 years. She was then married to Peter Lott, Adelbert’s half-brother. He came a lived with her in her home. They spent many happy hours together. Peter’s daughter in California wanted them to spend the winter of 1939 and 40 with her. They went there, but Peter was never well. On 30 Jan 1940 he died leaving Susan alone again. She returned to her home in Ucon.

By this time all of her family had been to the temple and sealed to their mates. This made Susan very happy. She made many trips to the temple and did some genealogy work.

As we have said before, Susan did all kinds of work to sustain herself. She was a very independent woman and she wanted help from noone if she could possible do without it. For several years she boarded school teachers and many enjoyable times were had in her home.

At times she rented part of her home to help her out.

She was very adaptable to conditions and times. She loved to look nice and none of her children ever were ashamed of her looks to her dying day.

In her 79th year, the Ucon MIA chose her to be Queen of their annual Sweetheart Ball. She stepped out of a big Valentine (what a beautiful picture) and her son, Taylor, of the Ucon Bishopric, took her hand and danced the sweetheart waltz with her. There were many a tear shed through the audience.

Throughout her later life, she was troubled occasionally with heart spells, but she was never one to complain. She died just as quietly and gracefully as she had lived. She wasn’t feeling well for about 3 or 4 days before she died. She went to stay with Athene until she got to feeling better and on 2 Aug 1946 she felt better and in the afternoon of that day she and Athene spent most of the afternoon sitting on Athene’s front porch, where she could watch Athene’s husband, William, cut grain. She remarked so many times how she enjoyed watching the grain fall. After he finished and came in, they sat up to eat their evening meal. The blessing was said. They noticed she had closed her eyes and started to slump to one side. Both Athene and William hurried to her and William carried her into the living room and laid her on the day-bed where she gasped twice and was gone. Not one sound came from her. It was a terrible shock to all her family, but what a beautiful ending for such a noble woman that had known such a lot of heartaches along with her joys. She was 79 years old, when she died 2 Aug 1946.

These are lines from a history she wrote: “The blessings I have received through my lineage are faith in the Gospel and obedience to its principles. I can pass on the same blessings to my posterity that I received from my parents. They are rightful heirs to the Priesthood and all its blessings in all the walks of life. The prize I am seeking is exaltation in my Heavenly Father’s Kingdom for myself and family. If we are faithful to the covenants we have made, we will attain that end.?”

Written by daughters Julia and Athene.
Patriarchal Blessing of Susan Jane Farnsworth Lott  
9 Feb 1891 Beaver City, Utah

Blessing by Daniel Tyler, Patriarch, upon the head of Susan Jane Farnsworth Lott, daughter of Philo T. Farnsworth and Margaret Adams. Born in Beaver City, Beaver, Utah, 5 Feb 1867.

Sister Susan Jane, by the virtue of the Holy Patriarchal Priesthood, I lay my hands upon thy head, and seal upon thee a father’s blessing.

Thou art of the blood of Ephriam, and a legal heir to all the blessings of thy father Joseph. Let not thy faith fail thee, and angels shall comfort thee in dreams, and in visions of the night. Thou shalt labor in the house of the Lord, and redeem many who have died without the knowledge of the Gospel.

Out of all thy trials the Lord will deliver thee, and they will all be sanctified to thy good.

I renew all of the former blessings and seal thee up unto eternal life to come forth in the morning of the resurrection and in connection with thy companion to rule and reign in the House of Israel forever.

I seal this blessing in the name of Jesus, Amen.

Patriarchal Blessing of Susan Jane Farnsworth Lott 18 May 1924 in Ucon, Idaho

A blessing given by Robert Lee Bybee, Patriarch upon the head of Susan Jane Lott daughter of Philo T. Farnsworth and Margaret Adams. Born 5 Feb 1867 at Beaver, Utah.

Sister Susan, I lay my hands upon your head and seal upon you a patriarchal blessing. You are of the daughters of Abraham and all the blessings that are promised thru that faithful Patriarch are thine thru your faithfulness to your Heavenly Father in keeping his commandments. The Holy Ghost will be your witness and companion thru the remainder of your mortal days. He will prompt you thru your night dreams and thru your daily walks. He will lead you and your pathway shall always be illuminated by His presence. The Lord has his eye upon you and he always has had since the day of your birth. He never will desert you. He will always be with you to the end of mortality. You will know by actual knowledge that the angels of the Lord are in and about your home and doubt and sorrow will be driven from your pathway and you shall always be happy in your declining years in the thought that you have served the Lord faithfully and you will have no regrets. You will finally lay this body down in death. Your friends and relatives will dress it and lay it in the tomb, where it will remain until it has gone back to Mother Earth. Your spirit, one of God’s noble ones, will go back to Him who gave it. In the first resurrection you will come forth to newness of life and you will be crowned with everlasting glory in the presence of the Father and the Son, where you will always be happy. These are thy blessings and I seal them upon you in the name of Jesus Christ, Amen. Ucon, Idaho 18 May 1924

Typed by Kathleen J. Woolf Oct. 2002
Philo Taylor Farnsworth was born the 21st of Jan. 1826 on the Hocking River near Burlington, Ohio. He found the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, when but a
youth, and came west with that people when driven from Nauvoo, Ill. Immigrated to Utah in 1848 and married Margaret Yates the 29 Oct. 1848. They lived in Salt Lake for a while, then moved to Pleasant Grove to help settle that place, then were called to go Fillmore to help settle there. Their first child was a boy named after his father.

Father went to get a load of house logs at one time and the little fellow followed him and got lost. The neighbors and Sagacious Indian braves commenced following his tiny footsteps the best they could. He was found alive and unharmed only almost exhausted, about 15 miles from home, after being out 2 days and one night.

In 1856 they moved to Beaver and he was called to Sharlby, after moving there to act as bishop of that ward. This was where he met my mother, her name being Margaret Adams. They were married on the 24 Aug. 1857. My mother came from Scotland with her parents, when quite young. They came for the gospel. After they landed in New York, they had to go by boat up the Hudson River and my grandmother was taken very sick at this time, died, and had to be buried in the Hudson River.

My mother had 7 children—4 girls and 3 boys. I don’t know much about the life of my dear mother only as people have told me what a wonderful woman she was. I was only 5 years old, when she died. I can remember, when she died and how beautiful she looked in her temple suit. We were living on a ranch about 3 miles from Beaver. Her children were all born in Beaver. After my mother died, I lived with my father’s 3rd wife for a while. Then there was a lady by the name of Julia Tanner came over to my father and wanted me to live with her. He let me go, but I never lost the love of my own folks. I stayed with her until I was 12 years old, then my father had moved to Joseph, Sevier, Utah and he came after me in December and took me over to live with his 3rd wife again. I thought a great deal of her. She was a lovely woman and was very good to me, but I don’t think you ever get over a mother’s love from anyone else than your own mother.

While I lived there, I met a man by the name of Adelbert Lott. We kept company for about 6 months, when he asked me to be his wife. This was on the 24 July and in December we went to the St. George Temple to be married. When we got to St. George, we had to send our recommends back to Salt Lake to be signed by the Pres. Of the church. It was Pres. John Taylor My uncle was the president of the temple, so he had us go through and get our endowments on the 28th Dec. 1882 and we were married on the 3 Jan 1883, but while we were waiting for the return of the recommends I had the measles, so that made it very interesting. We got word on the 3rd of Jan. And went right down that morning and were sealed.

We started home on the 4 Jan. And got home about the 9th. It was a very cold winter. We had lots of snow. When we started to be married, money was very scarce, so we had taken a load of flour and pork, that we sold at Beaver. The roads were not like they are today. It was very rough, but we were happy.

My husband owned a house, but his father was living in it and he didn’t have any place to move into, so we had to live in one room. They had 4 children. We had 2 big beds, the foot of the beds touched and we had an old cored bedstead that would squeak every time we would move a toe.

I didn’t have much to do that winter, as I went to school. One of my brothers and a sister were teaching. I finished my grades that winter. That was all the schooling I had, but I have had plenty of experience, which has taught me more.
I was only 16 when I was married and my husband was 23 the next May. 2 years from that May we were blessed with a beautiful baby girl with dark eyes and a lot of dark hair. We felt the Lord had blessed our home wonderfully, as I was afraid I wasn’t going to have a family. It was over 2 years after we were married before she was born. I used to pray for the Lord to send us a baby. He answered my prayers for I had 11 beautiful children sent me - 4 boys & 7 girls. I didn’t do much only stay home and take care of them it seemed I had all I could do, but I spent many happy hours with them, when they were young and while they were at home, listening to them sing and recite. I had to work very hard, but it was worth all the work I did for the happiness I had with them.

My trouble started when my second girl got married to Clyde Messinger, they had been married one year, when they had a lovely baby born to them, but he only lived 3 hours and she died 11 days after. My little baby girl was 16 months old at that time, and she had taken scarlet fever, and it all settled in her kidneys, she never was well after that and when she was 4 years old, she died of leakage of the heart. Before she died, we moved from Beaver back to Joseph. We were living there when we moved to Idaho in 1911. As we were on our way to Rexburg, Idaho, we camped with Brother Dan Tyler. I felt that we had got somewhere, when we knew someone. We were so well acquainted with his grandmother and grandfather that we felt like we knew him. While we were there, Brother Tyler came and asked me if we could let one of our girls work for his wife. She had had a dream about some people coming to their place to camp and about them getting one of the girls to work. I sent Margaret in their home to see if I could buy some eggs and Sister Tyler told her husband, she was the girl she had seen in her dream. I felt bad to leave her, but I let her stay. She worked there most of the summer and thought a great deal of Sister Tyler.

The day we left Dan Tyler’s we had to cross Snake River on a ferry boat. I worried all forenoon about crossing on the boat and when I got there I was right sick, but we got across alright. By the time we got to Rexburg, we didn’t have a cent to bless ourselves with. Brother Lott got work for a man the next day, after we got there hauling manure. My brother, Lon, and family came to Idaho with us. They wanted us to go to the Basin and get a place, but my husband said he would stay with the children at Rexburg and for me to go with my brother and wife and see if I liked the place, and if I did and wanted to go there, he would go. I went, but it was too far away from the railroad and I was glad to come back to Rexburg. They told us up there, it was so cold we would never be sure of a crop, so my brother came back to Rexburg and stayed there awhile, but he is now living in Salt Lake.

We got a farm to run from a man by the name of John Thompson. It was a good farm and we did real good. We got some cows and got along fine for 4 years and in August, we lost our oldest boy with Typhoid Fever on the 23 August 1913 on his 24th birthday. That was a sad year for us. I felt that was more than I could stand and on the 19 Nov. 1913 my daughter, Margaret, lost her husband with appendicitis.

That fall we moved to Ucon Ward, but before we moved Docia came down to work for Ray Bybee and met Harvey Woolf. They were married on the 6 June 1912 in the Salt Lake Temple. She had four beautiful children born to them and then died from the flu on the 23 Oct. 1918 at 11 a.m. It was very sad. She left a baby, Joseph Hyrum, that was very
weak little fellow, but he thrived and did very well. I never will forget how awful it was to take the baby and leave Harvey with the other 3 boys. They were just getting over the flu, but I had to get home and take care of the sick at home, there were Clara, Taylor and Athene down with the flu, and my husband had it, but didn’t go to bed. I had just got them so they could sit up, when Brother Robinson came and said I would have to come to Julia. She had pneumonia and was very sick. I took the baby, Joseph, over to Sister Simmons to see if she would take care of him. I stayed with Julia until I got her fever broken. Then I came home to my baby.

In 1916 I was president of the Primary. It was during the war and on the 20 Dec. My husband died with pneumonia. It seemed a hard blow to be left alone, or I felt that I was alone. The 22nd of the next May my daughter, Clara, died following an operation. Then I felt I had been dealt with very hard, but my Heavenly Father blessed me and I tried to make the best of it.

Now I have 6 children left me and they have all been married in the Temple. They all have lovely families, something to be proud of. I hope they all live and prove themselves worthy of this church.

Mother and Grandmother

Typed into computer 8 Oct. 2002 Kathleen J. Woolf. Idaho Falls, Id.