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Title: **1852-history-william-LHA-39**

Provenance:

Category: **Document**

Person: **LaVerna Heaton**

Date:

Laverna Heaton Allen papers

for the Salt Lake Valley. her mother was crushed and Mr. Beilby bitter.

William moved Esther to his parents' home. His mother wrote when their first baby was born. They named him Christopher Beilby Heaton for her brother 1852. At this time William baptised six new memebers. When he went home he was released from the Branch Presidency, ordained his father a teacher and spent the rest of the year getting the Branch Records in order. The priesthood group voted to have Brother Young make him a new suit of clothes. He was asked to serve a second mission.

William left for Escreek (?? may be Eske), met his companion in Malton and they walked nine miles to Pickering. They sent the bellman round to give notice of the meeting. There was a big crowd who seemed astonished at their doctrine. William took a Government Train to Scarborough to baptize Robert Wharton in the sea. He returned to Pickering and healed a child of many convulsions in the past. This resulted in more converts. His last entry in England was Aug. 6, 1886. At this time his family consisted of pretty twenty six-year old Esther (Papa's sister Lucy Heaton Esplin looked more like her from different journals I have read, but her namesake, Esther Heaton Johnson's children were all boys like hers.) Esther's eyes were deep blue like Papa's probably a recessive gene. She had wavy dark hair and a very fair complexion.

Christopher was now four but a new baby, William McDonald (Mama's records) only three months. William was slender, had a good physique -- he had walked 75 miles in three days once on his mission. He was five foot nine inches

tall, had dark hair and brown eyes like his father. (His six sons had brown eyes and curly dark hair.)

The Heatons were with 350 converts on a ship called the "Enoch Train" sailing to Boston. They had a delay while handcarts were made in Iowa City. They were eager to start the journey across "The Plains", not realizing how ill prepared they were for such a long, risky expedition. They were in the Second Company under Captain D. D. McArthur with the McCleres, their Irish friends. Mary Ann, their oldest, often helped Esther with her baby.

This was no English picnic. The land stretched on and on. After a few days out they knew they would perish had they turned back alone. Those who couldn't keep up were left by the trail. The captain had to make so many miles each day or face snow in the Rockies. When William became ill, McArthur would not wait. Esther had to push her two children into the safety of night camp leaving William to die.

Esther was exhausted, but couldn't rest. She asked Mary Ann McClere to go back on the trail to help find her husband. He was still alive. The strong, young girl helped pull him up. They placed his arms over their shoulders, their inside arms around his waist, and struggled back to camp. They continued in this fashion until William could make it on his own.

Later they found Isaiah Bowers' boy who appeared dead but William blessed him with the laying on of hands. He revived and was pushed in a cart until they caught up with his parents in the first com-

pany. At another time they searched in vain for a lost oxen used for the supply wagon but they found another one on a yonder knoll.

The winds turned bitter from early snows in the mountains. Their shoes were gone