

and married them both in the St. George Temple, 27 March, 1884. James Harvey was 23 years old, Mary Lydia was 24 years old and Rose Ellen was 19 years old. Rose Ellen and James Harvey had been courting for two years, and her father, James Jackson knew that Mary Lydia was also in love with James Harvey.

PIONEER JUSTICE

Persecution against polygamists intensified and James Harvey moved his wives and children about quite often prior to his arrest and incarceration in Prison for unlawful cohabitation. During the year of 1888 Harvey moved Mary Lydia to Grass Valley, Utah. That same year Rose Ellen was living in Junction, Utah. Rose Ellen had just given birth to my father, Ernest Fountain, 5 September 1888 in Junction, and Mary Caroline Langford, James Harvey's mother, was staying with them. Mary Caroline was a midwife and had delivered Ernest. James Harvey had come to be with Rose Ellen when my father was born, and my father said his dad was arrested that same day that he was born.

After his arrest, the federal agents came to get Rose Ellen to act as a witness against her own husband (illegal now). Mary Caroline grabbed a shotgun and dared the officers to take Rose Ellen. The officers left, but were back in three weeks. They didn't get much satisfaction from Rose Ellen's testimony. She answered: "I don't know!" to all of the questions. [Early version of the fifth amendment].

Nevertheless, James Harvey was convicted and taken to prison 18 December 1888. James Harvey was fined \$300. [do you realize how much \$300. meant in those days?], and spent six months in prison. While in prison, he hand-whittled six intricate wooden rattles. One for each of the children in both his wives' families. Mother put my father's rattle in the Christmas decoration box, and every year it was lovingly placed on our Christmas tree.

The federal officers in Utah in those days believed in a speedy trials. As an example, when Tracy's grandfather, Helon Henry Tracy was convicted for unlawful co-habitation, they took the testimony, and the Judge told the jury to deliberate and return their verdict. They didn't even leave the jury box. It took them three and a half minutes to return a verdict of "guilty."

Harvey was released from prison 17 June 1889. Shortly after his release from prison, he wrote to Elder George Q. Cannon, who was then an Apostle of the Church, and asked what he should do. Elder Cannon, who had also served time in the same prison at the time James Harvey was incarcerated, advised him to take his family and go to Mexico.

ON TO MEXICO

In 1892, when my father was about four years old, James Harvey, with both his families, started for Old Mexico. After a harrowing trip in wagons, they settled in the Mormon colony of Oaxaca, Mexico. Rose Ellen often said there were times at this place when they thought they would starve, but they always managed somehow. A more detailed story of their trip to Mexico is told in "The Descendants of Fielding Langford" on page 141, and was written by Blenda Langford Butler, Dad's sister.

Before they settled in Oaxaca, James Harvey built a three room adobe house with a log roof with dirt on it. One room for Mary Lydia and one room for Rose Ellen, and a kitchen. This was in a place called Ray's Flat. The first thing that Dad said that he could remember as a child was when Adelaide died. Adelaide was twin to Aunt Lily's Orlando, (born 26 October 1892). Adelaide died August of 1893 when not quite a year old. Blenda was also born in this house on the 9 November 1892. Dad relates this first remembrance:

We took Adelaide, who was about nine months old when she died, across the river and to what was called the "townsite". (Oaxaca was not yet settled.) We had to go clear around to the mesquite flat and along the river bench and buried her at the foot of what they called "the townsite". They were going to lay this site off in lots, but later they laid the townsite off where Oaxaca was built, and so the family moved down there.

OAXACA

Oaxaca was laid out much like Brigham Young laid out Salt Lake City. With ten acre blocks, one block assigned to each family. The farms were located across the river or outside of the settlement itself. Dad describes how it was:

Father built a three bedroom adobe house. We were living in that house when Mother's twins, Earl and Ervin, were born. They were premature and both died the same day they were born (4 January, 1900). While living at Oaxaca, Rose Ellen also had George William, b. 18 November 1894; Rose Ella, b. 7 February 1897; Lulu Alice, b. 18 February 1901. She died 7 November 1901; Angus Leroy, b. 18 October 1903; and Vera, b. 10 Apr 1906. Born in Utah before the Mexican exodus: Rose Ellen had Annis Jackson, b. 30 January 1885, in Junction, Utah. Also in Junction, Alva Bedford, b. 22 March 1893; and Ernest Fountain, b. 5 September 1888. Eleven births in all. Twelve babies, of whom nine lived to maturity.

Mary Lydia also had the rest of her family in Oaxaca. Besides Orlando and Adelaide, already mentioned, she had: Milton Lafayette, b. 7 October 1894; Pearl Victoria, 16 September 1896; Clarence Jackson, 8 October 1898; Anthony Walter, 5 March 1900; Mary Caroline, (stillborn) 6 Mar 1903; and Horace Fountain, 19 Aug 1905. Before they left Utah, she had James Harvey III, in Toquerville, Utah, 11 December 1885; and Lillie May, 4 January 1886, in Grass Valley, Utah. Mary Lydia had 10 babies, eight of whom lived to maturity.

MAKING BRICKS

As you can see, James Harvey had his hands full to provide for his large family in a pioneering situation. The Langford experience in Mexico was as stable as the Charlson experience was unstable. Until they were flooded out, the Langfords lived in Oaxaca. After the Langfords moved down to Oaxaca, James Harvey went to making bricks. Dad's words:

The first kiln he built was on our lot. He screened the dirt for the bricks out of that part of our lot that was on the hill, and made about 50,000 bricks and kilned them, and when he opened the kiln the bricks all crumbled to the ground. That pile of brick dust was still there on the lot when we left Oaxaca.

The next time my father kilned bricks he went down farther in town and made the brick on a lot that was owned by John Rancher. But Rancher didn't live in Oaxaca, he lived up in Chilitapen. He never did build on that lot in Oaxaca. So Dad went down and kilned brick on it and hauled the clay from our own lot and mixed it with the ground in Rancher's lot. The product was a nice red brick. He built three kilns there. He would fire a kiln of bricks and then build a house for someone out of those bricks. Then he'd build and fire another kiln and so on. He was a good mason. He built a home for Frieda Naegle and they built an addition to the church from my father's brick.