

James was born 24 Jan 1827 near Castle Fraser, Cluny Parish, Aberdeenshire, Scotland, youngest of 9. His father died in 1830, aged 52. James went to school at 5, and when 11 went into agricultural service in the summers, and school winters, until 13, when he began to mill wheat for 2.5 years.

His mother died in 1845 at 56 years. At this time he moved to Aberdeen and worked in a mill for 2 years. He belonged to the Free Church of Scotland, thinking it was the nearest to the truth. Then he moved to Edinburgh to seek employment when the mill shut down. There he heard the Mormon missionaries preach the gospel and he and his brother believed and were baptized, on 12 Jul 1847. They found employment and happily wrote their family of their baptism, but most did not answer, and those that did thought that it was "the worst of the worst".

These brothers became missionaries, but the work was slow until they baptized a respectable family, which left for the Salt Lake valley. This cause quite a stir, and then they baptized many. James left for America in 1853. On the voyage (stormy) most of them were seasick, 4 children died, one of teething, 2 of diseases of the head, and one of inflammation of the windpipe.

It took 6 days up the river from New Orleans to St. Louis, changed vessels and after one more day arrived at Keokuk, Ia. Then they started for the plains on the worst roads he had ever seen, requiring one day to go 13 miles. They lightened up their loads, he throwing away about 100# of clothing, etc. On a Sunday about 20 of the group went across the Mississippi to Nauvoo, Ill. They saw the ruins of the Saints' (members) homes, the ruin of the temple, and other things of interest.

Near Montrose they were forced to again lighten their loads. There were supposed to be 4 milk cows for their group of 36, but in reality there was just one milk cow and 3 heifers, and the milk cow soon died. He says the Iowa roads were very bad, and they, being greenhorns, were very poor teamsters. When their flour gave out, they came upon a mill, which had no flour, but plenty of corn meal, they said. He said, "It did not look like corn meal to me. Indian corn meal, which was made from oats. Before we got to Salt Lake, most of our provisions were gone, and one man died of starvation. We blamed the immigration co. for poor management. We arrived 30 Sept. 1853, 7.5 mos. from Aberdeen."

He said he was in a very dilapidated condition at the end of his journey, with a touch of Mt. fever and festering mosquito bites, but after plenty of good food and baths in some warm springs, his sores healed.

James Ririe was a hard worker, and altho' the wages were very low, he managed to make enough for board during the first winter. He had planned to marry a girl he knew in Aberdeen, and his sister had promised to give her money to follow him to Utah when he got established, which she did, but the girl married a man she had known at home, when she stopped at St. Louis. James was very disappointed, as had had several opportunities to marry. He had purchased land and built a house in Springville, Utah.

James continues, "On a trip to Salt Lake City I met Margery Waterhouse, a young woman I had been acquainted with in Dundee. She was to be married to James Boyack. She wanted to go back to Springville with me to visit a niece, and wanted to take along her intended sister-in-law, Ann Boyack. At Margery's suggestion, I proposed marriage to Ann and was accepted. We two couples were married 23 Nov. 1855.

Food was scarce for us that first winter. We always had milk and butter, flour, cornmeal and potatoes in the house, however. There were plenty of fish in Utah Lake, and many lived on little else than fish and greens. When harvest time came there was plenty for all.

Ann Boyack, dau. of James and Elizabeth Mealmaker Boyack, was born 20 May, 1830 in Dundee, one of 14 children. Their home was on a farm in a place called Edan, actually; near Dundee. She worked in a small confectionery store until nearly grown, to help the family. This didn't allow her to obtain much schooling.

The family was converted to the gospel in 1851 and left Dundee in the Spring of 1855. One brother, Alex, apparently did not join the church and remained behind.

She was a splendid singer, tall and slender and delicate in health. She was married at 25 years of age, the same year her family settled in Spanish Fork, Utah. She and her husband, James Ririe lived in Springville for two years, and there

the first two children were born.

The food famine was past, but now they were destitute of clothing. With the U.S. soldiers coming to Utah to put down the "rebellion" they had heard of, freighters were afraid to take goods there, for fear of getting into a way. James' *clothing* was about worn out. He had purchased a pair of buckskin pants from Indians, a buckskin shirt and straw hat for weekday use. For Sunday he had a pair of pants made of a piece of Scottish tartan plaid when he had brought with him. The other part of it he used for a shawl for his wife. His wife made him a shirt of two of her nightgowns. In the summer he went barefoot during the week and wore moccasins for Sunday. Many had to go to the meetings barefoot. He did manage to get one pair of shoes for winter use each year, but they were of very poor quality.

In 1858 many of the Saints made an exodus toward the south to escape the U.S. army, and it was a pitiful sight, all were so ragged and poorly equipped. They were able to return to their homes before the fall, but after great loss and sacrifice. When the government found out that there was no basis for the lies that had been told about the Mormons, and the army finally left, it was near the outbreak of the Civil War. Johnston (Gen.), being a Southerner, sold or destroyed what he could not take easily with them, so that the North could not benefit from it. This proved to be a blessing for the Saints, as they could get materials and equipment cheap.

In 1862 James and Ann went to the temple in Salt Lake City and were sealed in marriage for time and all eternity. Ann worked with her husband to help harvest the grain, and was frightened by the Indians many times. They moved from one place to another, trying to better themselves financially. They had a few sheep and Ann made clothing for her family from the wool. During the time that the grasshoppers were so bad, she helped drive them into the ditches, where they were set afire.

At this time they had made their home in northern Utah, 100 miles from Ann's folks. In 1883 James built a new house. He over-exerted himself and was in poor health from that time. Ann was crippled with arthritis. In 1886 they planned to take a week to do vicarious work for the dead in the Logan Temple. The night before they left, James saw a vision of that temple, which he had never seen. The next day he saw that it was exactly as he seen it in the vision. He paid a man \$40.00 who was going to Scotland, to get 1,000 names from the parish registers for temple work.

James Ririe lived to ^{see} a son go on a mission to Canada and one to Great Britain. He died 17 Jun 1905 in Eden, Utah and was buried in the Ogden Cemetery. He was survived by his wife and 9 children and 52 grandchildren.

They had come West for the gospel and enjoyed going to church meetings and attending to their church duties. Ann was the mother of 12 children. She was most patient as a victim of arthritis for 40 years. She died at Ogden, Utah 7 Sep 1914, aged 84 years.