

## Don Carlos Smith

From the original Sexton Records:

Name: Don Carlos Smith

Age: 0y; 10m; 10d

Relationship: Son of Geo A. & Lucy Smith

Deceased: July 21<sup>st</sup>, 1847

Disease: Diarea

Birth Place: Winter Quarters

Birth Date: Sep. 11, 1846

Grave No. 174

Birth Date: September 11, 1846

Birth Place: Winter Quarters, Nebraska Territory

Death Date: July 21, 1847

Cause of Death: Diarrhea

Burial Place: Winter Quarters Grave #174

Father's Name: George Albert Smith

Mother's Maiden Name: Lucy Meserve Smith

Which Winter Quarters Ward or Iowa Branch was the family: Winter Quarters Ward 15

Where was the family in the 1850 U. S. Census?

Which Pioneer wagon train took the family west? George A. Smith led his on Company in 1849. 370 or 447 individuals and 120 wagons were in the company when it began its journey from the outfitting post at Kaneshville, Iowa. This company combined with the Ezra T. Benson company as they traveled close together.

Any interesting facts or stories that might have been submitted.

Lucy writes the following, "I gave birth to my son Don Carlos on the 11 of August, 1846 at Cutler's Park. Soon (two weeks) we went into Winter Quarters, and Brother Amasa Lyman's folks kindly too care of my brother's wife (her brother was in the Mormon Battalion) as I was not situated to do it myself. The next spring my brother died at San Luis Ray, California in 1847."

"We moved down to Winter Quarters when my babe was two weeks old. There we lived in a cloth tent till December, then we moved into a long cabin ten feet square with a sod chimney, only the soft wet ground for a floor, and poor worn out cattle beef and corn cracked on a hand

mill for our food. Here I took the scurvy not having any vegetables to eat. I got so low I must wean my babe and he must be fed on that coarse cracked corn bread, when he was only five months old. We had no milk for a while, till we could send to the herd, then he did very well till I got better.”

“My husband took me in his arms and held me till my bed was made nearly every day for nine weeks. I could not move an inch. My dear child used to cry till it seemed as though I would jump off my bed; when it came night I would get so nervous, but I could not even speak to him. I could not move myself in bed or speak a loud word.”

This winter was one of continual suffering, hunger, and heart break for this entire family as well as their friends and neighbors. The next July she writes: “My darling boy took sick and on the 22<sup>nd</sup>, the same day that his father, George A. Smith and Brother Orson Pratt came into the valley of the Great Salt Lake, my only child died. I felt so overcome in my feeling. I was afraid I would lose my mind as I had not recovered from my sickness the previous winter.”

She left Kaneshville on June 22, 1849 for the Great Salt Lake.

([https://www.familysearch.org/photos/artifacts/47553419?p=16566473&returnLabel=Lucy%20Meserve%20Smith%20\(K2HF-ZF7\)&returnUrl=https%3A%2F%2Fwww.familysearch.org%2Ftree%2Fperson%2Fmemories%2FK2HF-ZF7](https://www.familysearch.org/photos/artifacts/47553419?p=16566473&returnLabel=Lucy%20Meserve%20Smith%20(K2HF-ZF7)&returnUrl=https%3A%2F%2Fwww.familysearch.org%2Ftree%2Fperson%2Fmemories%2FK2HF-ZF7))