

Brigham Jenne

From the original Sexton Records:

Name: Brigham Jenne

Age: 1y; 10m; 2d

Relationship: son of Benjamin & Sally Jenny

Deceased: Dec. 1st, 1847

Disease: Inflammation of lungs

Birth Place: Kamas, H Cook Co.

Birth Date: Jan. 25th, 1846

Grave No. 273

Birth Date: January 25, 1846

Birth Place: Comos, Cook, Illinois

Death Date: December 1, 1847

Cause of Death: Inflammation of the lungs

Burial Place: Winter Quarters Grave #273

Father's Name: Benjamin Prince Jenne

Mother's Maiden Name: Sarah Comstock Snyder

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

Where was the family in the 1850 U. S. Census? Sarah Jenne was listed as family #345 in Great Salt Lake, Utah Territory. Supposedly Benjamin had gone to the California gold fields.

Which Pioneer wagon train took the family west? The Jenne family came with an unknown company in 1849.

Any interesting facts or stories that might have been submitted.

From Lovisa Jenne, a daughter, "we left Nauvoo in `46 arrived at Winter Quarters in the fall, some got there sooner, but many were quite late getting there, when we arrived we found many; We had much sickness caused from the hardships we had to endure; when we left Sugar Creek where we stopped a while, I harnessed a team every morning, unharnessed it at night, drove it all day then had to go to work as soon as we got to camp, washing, cooking, and anything there was to do. My Aunt was very sick, while traveling she lost her baby. While we were on the road we came very near losing my Aunt, it kept my Dear mother most of the time to take care of my Aunt. Uncle was on a mission to England, he had another wife who was sick, too, so you see my Mother had all she could do. When the little baby died my mother took the lid from a large chest she had and had a coffin made for the baby. We were away from any settlement, we carried the

baby twelve days until we arrived at Mount Pisga where some of the Saints stopped a while and many were buried. When we got to Winter Quarters my Aunt's little girl, three years old died, that left her without a child, and her husband on a mission. That winter my Uncle's plural wife died, and my own dear little brother; then I took sick, was sick all winter, came nearly dying. We had lost at that time four of our dear ones. The persecutions and hardships we had to pass through .were unlimited. We had very poor living, mostly corn meal for bread, no vegetables. It was very hard on the people, caused much sickness. We had what they called scurvy, Black leg and canker, with it I had all three. My mouth was so bad with canker that I never tasted food for six weeks, only as sometimes the folks would toast some crusts of bread, browned it and made coffee with it and I would drink it. I could only drink, my mouth was so badly eaten with canker, and my legs were all drawn up, I could not straighten them no more than if I was sitting down they were that way for a long time at last they grew better, until they were straightened a little, one of my legs was two inches shorter. I walked with a cane for a long time but it lengthened to be as long as the other was. I was very thankful for the blessing God gave us that we were away from the mob, of course, we felt a little timid having the Indians all around of course, but they did not harm us only to frighten us sometimes. Once when I was very sick a large Indian opened the door and walked in, he saw me in bed, seen that I was very sick and also frightened so he walked right out again.”

([https://www.familysearch.org/photos/artifacts/10266980?p=18592763&returnLabel=Benjamin%20Prince%20Jenne%20\(LZLG-VRM\)&returnUrl=https%3A%2F%2Fwww.familysearch.org%2Ftree%2Fperson%2Fmemories%2FLZLG-VRM\)](https://www.familysearch.org/photos/artifacts/10266980?p=18592763&returnLabel=Benjamin%20Prince%20Jenne%20(LZLG-VRM)&returnUrl=https%3A%2F%2Fwww.familysearch.org%2Ftree%2Fperson%2Fmemories%2FLZLG-VRM))