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Title: **005\_Barnson, Andrew (Memories by Zella)\_Page\_02.jpg**  
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records from Alva and Zella (Barnson) Matheson and La Kay (Matheson) Weber collected during their lives and from their ancestors

Andrew Barnson

April 7, 1870— November 6, 1921

kissed her until after she had  
promised to marry him.

B

looking, well matched, spirited  
team and a riding horse.

I have a picture of them that  
was taken shortly before their  
marriage or soon afterwards. They  
are each standing by a horse.

I wish I could fill in many  
blank places. He met my mother,  
Vivian Smith (Elder) through her  
brothers. I know not how long  
their courtship was, but in one of  
my grandmother's letters written  
to my mother when she was  
attending school in Provo, she asks  
Vivian if she has set a date for her  
wedding. I remember my mother  
telling me that Andrew never

Vivian's horse has a sidesaddle on  
it and she is holding a leash on her  
little dog, Flossie. She is dressed  
in a skirt and blouse and has a hat  
  
were served and they received  
wedding gifts, especially pretty  
dishes. I wonder why I didn't  
write down happenings that she  
could have told me instead of  
letting her do mending for my

family and sewing for my two daughters. Telling me of her life would have been much more lasting and valuable. How I know about the dishes, she told me that she had her beautiful wedding dishes in a section of shelves on top of the flour box. When small, Loreta climbed up to them for something, started to fall and grabbed hold of the shelves which fell to the floor and the dishes were broken. It was a loss my mother never got over.

When they were married, they moved to the Barnson ranch and were living there when their first

on her head. Andrew is dressed in a suit, white shirt and a hat. I also have their wedding picture, my mother in her wedding dress and father in a suit. These pictures are prize possessions. Mamma told me that they had a wedding dance and that she and Daddy sang together on the program. Refreshments

child, Andrew Royce, was born. The only help they had was a woman who may have been a neighbor or was a woman from Junction. Royce was a blue baby and it is questionable if he could have lived on his own, but the woman gave him some paregoric and he went to sleep and never

Andrew and Vivian Smith Barnson soon after their wedding

Andrew R. Barnson

No Dates

(Junction Cemetery, UT)

woke up. He had lived only thirteen hours and was buried in the Junction cemetery. My parents had a hard time getting over their baby's death.

Andrew acquired a double lot, which ran through the middle of a block in Kingston. Originally it was part of Grandma Elder's homestead. He may have bought the lots from her or she may have given the ground to them. The frontage of lot #1 faced east. The frontage of the second lot faced west. The house faced east with a straight walk from the gate to the front door. Two thirds of the space between the fence and the house was lawn with the path through the center. The other third was a

dooryard. Dividing the lawn from

the dooryard were four lilac

bushes, two on each side of the

path. Beyond the lilacs on the

south was a cottonwood tree.

Between the house and the south

ence from the front of the lot and

even with the back of the house,

was a ted English Currant patch.

At the back of the house, a path

extended the length of the two lots

that were divided by a wire fence

and a wooden gate. Back of the

house was a dooryard about 25 by

25 feet. On the south side of the

dooryard was the well, built in the

usual way with a rope over the

pulley and a bucket tied on each

end of the rope. On the north side

of the dooryard was the shanty

which was joined onto the north