

Life History of My Father John S. Lamb.

Born in Scotland September 3, 1833. in the town of Kelso Roxburghshire. He was one of a large family of brothers and sisters. His mother died during his younger days and his father married again, there were also several half brothers and sisters. Later in his life he joined the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints; was baptized April 1, 1861. He being the only one in the family who did so, he was considered an outcast from among them. His only full brother, who was wealthy, refused to even speak to him after he became a mormon. When this brother knew he was making preparations to come to America, he asked him to take a walk with him, this being the only time he had spoken to him in two years. While they were walking over the beautiful rolling hills in Scotland his brother offered him part of his wealth if he would give up his religion. Father refused, which aroused his brothers anger to such an extent that he broke a gold headed cane into several peices, that he was carrying.

In a short time afterward he left Scotland and sailed for America. He came right to Salt Lake City Utah.

Father and his brother corresponded for a few years after he arrived here or until he sent him some Literature of the Church with some Elders who were going to where his brother lived. He never heard from his brother after this. There was a gold rush in Austrilia and all of the family who were left there in Scotland rushed to Austrilia.

After being here in Salt Lake for a while, he met Ann Perry and they were married in the Endowment House October 30, 1871 by President Joseph F. Smith.

Brother John Nicholson who kept the Salt Lake Temple records for some time was a very close friend of fathers. They grew up together as boys, while in Scotland; were still great friends after coming to Salt Lake.

By trade father was a cook and he also owned several restaurants, from which he made his living. He also went out as cook, with surveyors. Being liked very much by them, they named Lambs Canyon in his honor.

In his Patriarchal blessing he was told that he would entertain angels unawares. At different times while running these restaurants, there were unusual men characters entered and ordered food. Each time they would order just milk, honey, and bread.

Father was always very jolly and talkative to his customers but when these particular characters would enter he become almost speechless. Father was called on a mission but mother being very ill he thought best not to go. But afterward he always regretted that he did not respond to the call.

While residing in Weber he kept the Tole Gate and he also did some beautiful carving on rocks in the Weber Canyon.

In about the year 1880, we moves to Provo Utah.

After the completion of the STate Mental Hospital, father was the first cook they employed.

In about the year 1885 in July, Naoma the youngest girl died. And in about six months mother died and in about six months from mothers death the baby boy died. After mother's death father seemed to give up life entirely and in the short time of a year and about nine months, father passed away.-- Died of Appendicitis the Deseret Hospital at Sakt Lake City, Utah, October 10, 1888.

The family were now left to make their own living. We were seperated and went into different homes and from then on we each,did make our own living.