

GRANDMA JANE HASTINGS

FUNERAL HELD YESTERDAY— BRIEF HISTORY OF HER LIFE.

The funeral services over the remains of Grandma Jane Hastings, who died December 7, 1900, were held in the Third ward meeting house Sunday, December 9, at 12 o'clock noon. The speakers were Counselor G. Torgerson, Elder J. V. Bluth, President L. W. Shurtliff and O. F. Middleton and Bishop B. White.

Jane Hastings, daughter of Thomas Burdett and Elizabeth Shenton, was born in Countesthorpe, Leicestershire, England, December 8, 1818, and was married to John Hastings, at her birth-place in 1843. Six children were the result of this union, Mary E. Farley, John, Thomas, Ann (Dinsdale Nichol,) Lizzie and Emma. Thomas and Lizzie died in England and the last named in Ogden June 18, 1871. The family heard the gospel as taught by the Latter-day Saints in 1848-9. Jane was baptized at Easter, 1849, walking eight miles through the mud and rain in company with her aged mother to attend to this ordinance. The husband accepted it in 1853 and left for America in the fall of 1854, leaving the family in England with the intention of sending for them as soon as he could earn the means in this land. It was over six years, however, before that task was accomplished, during which time she had a most difficult struggle to maintain herself and children. Her son Thomas had died at the age of 16, before the departure of her husband, and during his absence Lizzie, at the age of almost 6 years, died while the New Year bells were ringing. In 1861 enough was obtained to emigrate herself and family. They left England April 10, 1861, and, a few months later, husband, wife and children were reunited at St. Joseph, Mo. Preparations were at once made for the journey across the plains, the party walking almost every step of the way except when crossing the creeks and rivers. They arrived in Utah Saturday, September 14, 1861, and took up their abode in Ogden, and the following Monday John went to work at his trade, shoemaking, while Jane went into service having only Sunday in which to rest from their weary journey of over 1000 miles. They finally made their home on Wall avenue where they lived until her husband died, November 5, 1884, and where she remained until last spring when, because of her enfeebled condition, she moved to her daughter Ann where her demise occurred on the night before the 82nd anniversary of her birth.

She was always cheerful and contented and while strength remained labored diligently among the poor and needy. Her whole desire was to remain faithful and to see her children and grand children follow her example and devote themselves to living honorable lives and doing good.