

Pleasant Grove, Utah, May 28, 1909

My Dear Husband:

I received your letter Tuesday night. I was expecting it Tuesday but it didn't come so I got Annie to go down with me that night and it was there alright so I felt well paid for my walk. I was glad to hear that you enjoyed conference so well but was sorry that you had to go back alone. I guess you are lonesome and I do hope that it won't be long before you will have a companion.

Esther and Ike moved in to Salt Lake Tuesday morning. They went in the wagon and Clinton went with them to bring the team back. It made me think of the time that you and I went in the wagon to Salt Lake and Oh I do wish that you were here. I wonder when we will ride in a wagon together again. I do hope they don't keep you over two years. Mrs. Christiansen said yesterday that she heard you was called for three years and I told her we didn't know how long you was called for.

I wrote to Aunt Esther again the first of this week and she is coming over Sunday or Monday. Dr. Vance was here to see me yesterday. You know Annie kept telling me that I would have to speak to one of the Doctors so when Pa went down town I told him he could speak to one of them for me but I didn't care which so he spoke to Vance. I didn't have the least idea that he would come and see me before I sent for him so you can imagine my surprise when he came. He asked me a few questions about how I felt. If I had a good appetite and I said yes. If I had the headache and I said I hardly ever had it. If my feet swelled and I said no. And then he said he believed I was what physicians call "distressingly healthy" and he thought I would get along alright but not to put off sending for him but to send as soon as I took sick. Then he had to tell me about a young couple in Lindon that he just brought a pair of twin boys, their first, and then he said, "so you see you don't know what I might take out of my satchel for you. Wouldn't Niels be surprised if we should write and tell him he is the father of twins." Then he laughed and it made me feel so foolish I didn't know which way to look. I felt like knocking him down but Pa was in there too so I guess it's alright. He asked me all about you and I showed him your picture and he said you looked fine. He said that was the best thing you could have done for your health, you know, to go up there. He asked me if your side bothered you any and I told him no.

Well dearest before you get this letter it will be all over with and I guess I will be almost well. It rained quite hard last night and is dark and cloudy today. Write to me often dearest for I do like to get your letters. I was up to your mother's Wednesday and it may be quite awhile before I go again. But maybe I will go again before I am sick.

Have you heard that your cousin Louis Fugal is home? [Eight years older than Niels (first marriage 1914), the son of Christian (brother of Andreas) and Margaret Fugal, lived a block north, 455 E. 700 N., where those of us who knew Parley Christiansen came to live for many years.] I haven't seen him but the folks were telling me about it. Goodbye now dearest. Write soon to your loving wife, Viola. xxxxxxooo

Pleasant Grove, Utah, May 30, 1909

Dear Brother:

It is about time I was writing you again. When I wrote last I thot that I would not let it go so long again, but have been so busy in the day time and tired at night that I kept putting it off.

They don't seem to think I have enough to do so they have put me in as chief cook in the S.S. of the third ward (monkey town ward) or all north and east of J. L. Harvey's corner. 1st ward is all south of Main St. or of Harvey's street, and 2nd ward all north and west of said corner. Ed Olpin, Wm. Marrott and Sant Walker is bishopric of 1st ward. S.L.S. [Swenson], W. L. Hays, S. H. Smith of the 2nd, J. H. Walker, Jos. Hilton and John Nelson of the third. The auxiliary organization officers set apart today were as follows. 1st ward Mrs. Halliday Supt. Relief Society, Geo. Hays Supt. YMMIA, Luzine Harper YLMIA, Effie Marrott Primary. 2nd ward McGee Bullock YMMIA, F.S. Humphries Supt. S. School, Mrs. Stewart Supt. Relief Society and Lydia Lund and Mrs. Weeks aides, Luisy Swenson Primary. Third ward John Adamson Supt. YMMIA, Adeline Nelson Supt. Relief S., Hellen Harvey and Mary Adamson aides, J.P.F. [himself] Supt. S.S., F. Newman 1 assistant and will likely have Ike Carlson for 2nd asst. Luella Thorne YLMIA. I omitted Hally Hays, Supt. For Young Ladies. The new move is to make presiding officers superintendents in place of presidents as heretofore. I am not in favor of dividing the ward yet altho it has been done for two weeks now. It will perhaps be a benefit so we must make the best of it. The stake presidency have been asking to have the ward divided for a long time and said it would make more workers which is true, but it is generally the willing horse that gets more to do.

May 31. I got sleepy last night so will finish this morning. I have watered John and made the fire and it is now six o'clock. It is a fine morning, everything is so nice and fresh after the storm which we have had enough of. It has been a nice spring time excepting the frost. The third water turn has been around but we haven't used it nor do I think we will use the 4th.

The first crop of hay will be light again this year as will also the fruit crop. You of course know the peaches are gone as also the apricots and cherries except 4 or 5 percent of sour cherries and they got hit the other day in the hail storm. There is a fair crop of apples and pears. We spent about \$22 in pruning and spraying this year and doesn't count my trees as they have been pulled out. If we will only be blessed with a good season from now we will do fine as the grain crops are very good so far. We missed it this spring in selling potatoes and wheat. We sold about 250 to 300 bu. wheat for \$1.00 to \$1.20 a bu. Shortly after could have got \$1.25 at the mill which has been the price to recent time. We got a good price and are getting and have been getting for 2 months \$1.25 for chicken wheat. We sold about a ton of oats for less than \$1.75, \$2.00 and up has been the price for over a month. Sold a ton of oats 2 or 3 weeks ago for \$2.25 per c but have not more than a ton left. We thot we got a fair price for spuds when we sold them 45 per bu. but they went up to more than double so you see we missed it. About twelve carloads went out from here, if they had been kept here of course the price would not have gone up so much. We kept about 2 loads and have sold some at 90 per bu., take them as they come. Sold nearly all

the Ohios at 60 to 75 a bu., little and big as they come. Hay has been almost out of the question with us as we had but little more than we need. Sold 18 c at \$11.00, 28 at \$12.00 and 15 at \$12.00, for a month hay has been \$20.00 a ton. We will pull thro nicely and will be satisfied.

Skank and Bess and their colts are keeping the clover in the orchard down, it looks nice and they are doing little harm if any. They have also been in my lot until now where they spoiled our lawn and flowers. We bred both of them to Bullocks this year. The colt from the company horse is the poorest again this year, the last year's colts are in the hay field and will soon go on the hills. I have done the roughing in at Dick Wadley's and some of the wiring. The two jobs I am getting \$3.05 for. I must close my letter and get down to Chas. Olsen where I am putting in set of fixtures. He has built a kitchen and bathroom. Chunky is waiting for me to get his and W. W. Lim's house will be ready for me in about 10 days. Adjö so longe, your little but big Bro. Jens.

Sunday, May 30. My letter has been waiting to accompany Jens' letter to Sweden and in the meantime we have received another of those welcome missives from our little Swedish brother. The first thing we discovered upon opening it was a photo of some 200 pounder. Say Niels, it is easy to see that you are not hauling hay, digging spuds or ploughing sage brush. That photo looks good to us and we just want you to keep looking that way. "Jeg taker saa meget for fotografi," that is supposed to be Danish, not the photo but the thanks.

Friday noon we had the liveliest hailstorm I ever witnessed. It lasted about ten minutes and when we opened the south door there were at least four inches of hail piled up against it. The hailstones were about the size of the small sour cherries. It didn't do a thing to the trees and vegetation. Oh no! The leaves look like they might have been so many targets for sportsmen. Just so we get no more such hail blizzards we must be content.

And so you are going to have a big conference in June. It will do you good to be in the swim with the rest and to see the boys from P.G. You want to be sure to go. You will go back to work with a lighter heart. It is getting late and we must get up early in the morning so will say good night. Be good to Niels and when you have the time to spare remember we are always glad to hear from you. L.

Pleasant Grove, Utah, June 2, 1909

My Dear Husband:

It is with great pleasure that I now take the time to write to you once again. Yesterday I didn't think I would write to you again for some time. When I got up I was sick and I had pain all day. Aunt Esther came over on the noon train. I went to bed about half past nine and had two hard pains and so they sent to the doctor but when he got here I hadn't had any more. He stayed till one o'clock and then after he went I felt alright and went to sleep and this morning I am feeling fine and I guess I will wait for a few days longer. The doctor said that they sometimes have these pains two or three weeks before they are confined. He didn't come in to see me until just before he went and I was glad he didn't. He just asked me two or three questions. Aunt Esther and Annie were both in and just as

he was going he said, "Well I'll leave my satchel and if either of you decide to be confined tonight just help yourselves to anything there is in it, boy, girl, twins or anything else you want."

You know when Pa engaged him he asked me when I wanted him and I said the first of June. Of course meant the first part so when he came last night it was the first day of June and he said when Lavina phoned for him he thot we had things down to a pretty fine point for beginners because I had told him the exact day. Well dearest I do wish you were here and I was wishing last night that you was but that won't do any good. I will have someone write to you as soon as it is over so you can expect another letter any time. Vance is coming this morning for his satchel but I don't care to see him. I suppose I will see all I want of him later on. Well dearest I guess I will close for this time, write soon to your loving Viola. xxxoo

Sundsvall, June 7 – 09

Dear Brother:

Your favor of May 29th at hand and contents duly noted, am pleased to learn that you are again enjoying good health, a thing which is very essential in our missionary work. Remember the instructions of the apostles – take good care of your health, as your life is precious. Am glad to hear that sister Lofva is back again, as she is a good sister and will without doubt be a good help to you in Svartö, hälsa så godt ifråmmig.

Now brother Fugal you must not allow yourself to become discouraged because of opposition and obstacles which come in the way, but rather let them be an incentive for you to work harder. You know Nephi says in 2nd Nephi 2 that an opposite is necessary in all things, and then you know the Savior did not promise his true followers that they should walk on a path strewn with roses, but said they should be hated by all for His name's sake, they should be persecuted, driven from synagogues and even suffer death, but he that endureth to the end shall be saved. So if the world hates us, let it not cause us to be downcast, but let it be a testimony to us that the Gospel we are sent to teach is true and thank the Lord because of it. It is too bad that the bookstore manager in Luleå is so narrow minded in his views, that he would not handle the B. of M. for us but you have the satisfaction of knowing that you have done your duty and that is worth a great deal.

And so sister Lydia has joined the nyleterhetsförening; well I don't know as there is any particular harm in that, but I can't see that any good will come to her thru it. The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints is the best good-templar society in the world, and she need not join any society other than that in order to work for the cause of temperance, and for any church members to absent him or herself from meeting to attend lodge, is highly improper, and is apt to lead to apostasy. The saints should learn to live up to the temperance law of the Word of Wisdom and then they can teach the world by example, which is better than all the preaching they can do.

Love and best regards to you and the saints, I am always your Bro. in the great cause, I. W. Schade

Pleasant Grove, Utah, June 10, 1909

My Dear Husband:

It has been about a week since I wrote to you last and when I wrote that letter I didn't think I would be writing again so soon. I am still alright but don't know how long I will be. I guess you are up there alone now but I hope by the time you get this letter you will have a companion. Stena got her picture of you and she brought it down to show me. It is a fine picture but I believe I like the one you sent me best. The front view.

I forgot to tell you in my last letter that Jens is superintendent of the Sunday School in our ward and Fred Newman is one assistant but I haven't heard who the other is. Louella Thorne is President of the Young Ladies with Hazel Newman and Stena for counselors and Lavina class teacher. I suppose you have heard that Bro. Hilton and John Nelson are Counselors to the Bishop and that Adeline Nelson is President of the Relief Society and John Adamson is President of the Young Men. Frank Humphries is Superintendent of the Sunday School in the Second Ward and Will Hayes and Sam Smith are Counselors to the Bishop in that ward.

I got a letter from Esther the other day. They are living in one room and pay \$5 a month rent. Milt and Clint, Ike's two brothers, are boarding with them and they each pay \$4 a week for board. They have got their cow in there. They keep her in a pasture close by where they live and pay \$2 a month for pasture. They are selling some milk and get 5¢ a quart so I guess they can sell enough to pay for the pasture besides having all they can use themselves. Joe and Valeria are living in there too and she said they had been to see them once. They live quite a way apart. Esther lives out in Forest Dale and Joe lives in the northeastern part of the city.

I haven't been up to your mother's for over two weeks. Stena has been down but I haven't seen your mother since I was up. Aunt Esther is here now. Berly West is back here again, she is staying over to Ellis. I don't know how long she is going to stay.

Our roses are just beginning to come out now. Everything is later this year than it was last. The snowballs weren't out a bit pretty for Decoration and they aren't all gone yet. Pa is out cutting the lawn this morning. I cut it last summer but I haven't cut it at all this year and I don't suppose I will.

Well dearest I guess I have told you everything I know now. O no, I had almost forgotten. Lavina brought Old Mack and the buggy down the other day and so Annie, Aunt Esther and I took a buggy ride. Don't you think she was pretty good? That was the first buggy ride I had had for quite a while and they thot perhaps it would be the last for awhile. Well Nels I guess this will be all for this time. Write to me often and be sure you don't forget your loving Wife Viola. xxxooo

Töre, June 12 – 09

My Dear Loving Viola –

You remember that last Xmas Elder Monson and I spent ten days in a place called Töre, visiting the Lindgren family of saints. As you see by the heading, there is where I am at present. I left Luleå on the 8th inst. in the morning riding the train six miles, then I walked twenty miles, tracting the houses which were along the road, and after reaching a town called Råniå. I spent three hours tracting in it, after which I was so tired that I could hardly stand and besides it was about 8 o'clock so it was time to quit for that day, although the sun was still high in the sky. I then engaged a room in a public inn which cost 1-1/2 kronor and slept like a log until about 8 o'clock the following morning, when I arose and continued on my journey to Töre, which was two Swedish miles or about thirteen English miles. I tracted all the houses along the road and arrived in Töre about 4 o'clock, finding the saints all well and very pleased to see me. I had written them a letter stating when I would leave Luleå, and when they saw me they were greatly surprised for they didn't expect me until the following day. They said that I must travel "like a horse" to make it in such a short time and also tract the houses along the way. Well I certainly walked and I was quite stiff the next day, but now I am good for another journey just like it. Today is Saturday and I expect to leave here Monday or Tuesday by way of boat to Luleå.

Must say that I received your last two welcome letters on the same day. They were written on different dates, but I notice they have left P.G. the same date. I am certainly anxious to get the next couple letters from you so I will know how you are making it.

You wrote that Aunt Esther was coming May 31st so I surmise that you have passed through that ordeal and are feeling much better. It is as you wrote in your letter that by the time I received it, I wouldn't know whether you were alive or not. I think about it so much now that I dream about you nearly every night. Of course I suppose everything has went OK but it will be quite a relief when I learn all about it. By the time you receive this I hope you will be out of bed and that you will (both) be well and doing fine. How nice it would be if I could only spend a week with you now, while you most need me, but of course I can't so I will have to be contented and patiently await good news. I am glad Aunt Esther is with you for it is nice to have someone that is experienced and you say she is, so I surmise that will be a great help to you.

So Esther and Ike live in Salt Lake City now? Well that is nice that Ike has such a good job, I am glad to hear it and I also hope that Joe is making it alright in SLC. Don't Joe like farming? Or can he make more money at something else? When I get out in the country here and see the farmers at work, it almost makes one have a longing for the farm for I like that kind of work. I was raised on a farm so I suppose it is natural for me to enjoy it. Perhaps if I was born a bookseller I would like that work just as well. There are many things we will have to do in this life that probably doesn't suit our wishes so the main thing is to prepare for the best, be ready for the worst, and take what God sends.

I am certainly glad that I have embraced the only true church and that I have been counted worthy to go out in the world and teach them of life and salvation. Perhaps I don't always receive the best kind of treatment but I am getting used to it and every day I learn something new and can see how great that our glorious gospel is compared with the world's different ideas. There are scores of different denominations here and they all think they are right and that they don't need any Mormon to show them where they are

wrong. They can't understand that Christ's true church has been taken from the earth and now restored again through the prophet Joseph Smith and that it is necessary to follow those plans and principles which Joseph Smith taught in order for them to receive an exaltation in the kingdom of God.

I hope that I may be blessed with words to speak so that I can prove to them that our gospel is the only system by which people can be saved, and that it has come to this earth by a divine messenger who was the last prophet on this earth before the time of Joseph Smith, viz. the angel Moroni.

I held a meeting in Svartöstaden last Sunday with an attendance of four grown persons and two kids. Wasn't that a multitude? It seems as though it will almost be impossible to hold meetings during the summer for people are so eager to make use of the short time of perpetual daylight either in work or sports that they don't take time to bother with religious meetings and especially ours.

Well dearest I am without a companion as yet and don't expect one until after the conference which they intend to hold in Stockholm. If they have the conference I expect to be present and partake of the good time which will no doubt be had. I hope I have a partner come with me back for I think I have been alone about long enough now. I will have spent a week here by the time I leave here so of course I haven't been alone during that week, but I will soon be back to my bachelor's hall in Svartöstaden.

This is quite a nice place. It is no city but it is quite a nice country town with a river running past this house and green grass all over so it is quite pleasant. Bro. Lindgren is a blacksmith and is the foreman in quite a large machine shop here so I spend considerable of the time with him and enjoy myself watching the men work for you know I am quite interested in machinery myself. I intend to go out tracting this afternoon and see if I can be kicked out like I almost was last winter when I was here. I will draw to a close with love and kisses, hoping you are doing fine. Niels. xxxxxoox

Provo Bench, June 12th, 1909

My Dear Bro

It is a long time since I wrote, but I have been writing mind letters all the while. I guess you think I write better mind letters than real ones. We have had quite a lot of work here by the river being so high we were afraid our canal would be washed out. There were men working there night and day to keep the water in the old channel. The river was higher than it has been in the history of Utah. The days and nights have been much cooler of late, so the river has dropped 3 feet, so our canal is out of danger. We had a late frost here which damaged our peach crop, we will have very few peaches and few cherries, no apricots, but we will have a large crop apples, prunes and pears, so you see we will have fruit any how.

Next Monday is Mother's birthday, I am going to pick our first peas and take over, wish you could fly over and help eat them. We won't have potatoes for that day this year, the season has been backward, but we will have them after a while.

Perlinda and Allie are going to be married some day this month and so is Cousin Hyrum Carlson and a Wilson girl, I have forgotten her name. John and Erval has gone to the lake to fish today, Erval would go every day if we would let him. Lily Clayton and her husband are home on a visit, she is as big and fat as I am and he is much fatter.

Well Dear Bro. I hear they sent you back without a partner, I feel very sorry for you, it must be heck to be there alone, but I hope and pray you will get along OK and that you will have a companion by the time you get this letter. I am glad the days will be longer, it will be much more pleasant for you than those short days. I imagine the summer will be much more pleasant than winter. This letter leaves us all well, and I trust it will find you the same, and wish you success in all your undertakings and that you will take good care of yourself. Your Loving Sister Carrie. Write Soon. Ha. Ha.

Pleasant Grove, June the 15th, 1909 [First letter from his father-in-law.]

Mr. Niels Fugal

I received your letter so long ago that I cannot tell but I was pleased to hear from you direct tho. You know Viola is writing quite often and I get to hear from her of you and I am pleased with the integrity and faith that has characterized your mission so far. I can testify to you that the Lord is with his people and I adjure you for the love of Christ to be humble and faithful and continue to labor diligently to convince the people of that far off region of the Saving Grace of the gospel as taught by the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints.

We have been all anxiety and sympathy on Viola's acct. since early last night till me as well as her were relieved by the birth of a fine Baby Girl weighing 9-3/4 lbs., the Baby is all right, a fine Girl with a beautiful contralto voice and with a little cultivation will be a leading chorister. Altho the ordeal was very severe on Viola she is resting nicely and feels as well as anyone could expect. All is well with your folks. Lavina has been down to see the baby. Your mother was celebrating her birthday yesterday. Joe is here on his way to American Fork Canyon to work in the mine. They are well.

With kindly wishes I am Your Friend and Brother in the Covenant of Peace. Leroy Young

Viola says she will write in a day or two.

Pleasant Grove, Utah, June 17th, 1909

[There is a photo of Leroy on the Grant Fugal family CD but too pixeled when printed.]

Dear Brother Niels –

Your most welcome letter of May 28th was received a couple of days ago and we were very pleased to hear from you. I can tell you also we received your photo, it is just grand, it is the best picture you have ever had taken. Everybody that sees it says, "My he looks fine! Isn't he getting fat." So you can know the opinion that the people here have of you. I can imagine how lonesome you are these long days. The days are long and hot here. I

am sitting by the open window puffing for breath and mother is sitting in the door binding a quilt that we have just finished.

I asked Chris if he would write a page in this letter but he said he was so busy in the shop and when he sits down he goes to sleep. The anvil is just more than ringing at this minute. Ike is helping him this afternoon. The old mowers are just more than rattling and have to be fixed and they have also sold six new ones. I thought it would be interesting to tell you that the buggy shed is not so crowded now, they have sold quite a number of buggies this season, but I do not look for it to get empty this year, and they will always have one on hand, at least one with a yellow running gear, it is a hummer. Jens has been busy with the bees lately, he has had quite a number of swarms, and they have to be tended to.

The most important news in town at present is that you are a father, isn't it wonderful. Too bad you cannot see what a sweet little fat big girl you have any way. It is the cutest little thing you ever saw to be so young. She looks around on this big world as smart as anything and has long black hair. I was down to see Viola last night, she is as well as can be expected after the ordeal she has gone through. She is all smiles when she looks at the little miss.

Mother's birthday was last Monday, there were quite a number here to celebrate. There were thirty-two in all, we had quite a nice time. Mrs. Gustaveson has not been here yet, she said she would come and see us as soon as she could. She has not been here since she came with you, her horse has not been used all winter and spring and she is afraid to use her now. She thinks she would be too foxy. I am going out to get her some morning and bring her back at night. She said she would come. Louis has moved out on Davy Adamson's farm now he is not going to work for us any more this summer. He feels like he can make more living out there, the boys offered him \$1.50 every day till Xmas if he would stay but he thought he could do better working for Davy. Roland [Rulan?] Lim works here steady since Louis left, he generally quits at six o'clock sharp. The boys think he is a good worker and he is trusty, they can send him any place alone and he does the work. That is worth something too. I do not know of anyone they can get that is better. The men at the brick yard receive \$1.75 per day and that is what they have to pay Roland also. Even Harry Hogan gets \$1.75 per day at the brick yard. The beets are thinned now, the boys hired Will Walker's boys to thin them and the kid came up today and said they were all done. They have planted some over four acres of beets this year and about an acre of potatoes down the field and 3/4 of an acre in Jens' lot where he had the apple trees removed.

Perlinda and Ally were joined in wedlock yesterday in the temple at S. L. City. They are going to have their reception tonight at the home of the bride. We are all invited and intend to attend. I understand they are going to have a large crowd and big time. The Christiansen family is about as large as the name is long. Ally is all smiles, had the privilege of congratulating him this morning.

Augusta Carlson is married, she is sixteen and her husband is forty-six, some fellow in Salt Lake City. Lee Warburton and Edna Kruze were married yesterday and had their reception at Kruze's and danced in Clark's Hall. Hyrum Carlson and May Wilson are

going to get wed next Wednesday in the S. L. Temple. They say that there are going to be more marriages but I do not know.

Say kid, wish you could have stepped in to dinner today, we had garden peas. It is easy to have them this year on account the late spring. John sent them to us. You asked in your letter if John had fruit this year or rather if the canyon breeze saved it. He will not have any apricots but he will have a fair crop of the most kinds of peaches. The frost struck the bench too but nothing like it did us. He has an excellent crop of pears, prunes and apples. I think we will have one or two peaches if they stay on the trees. I have not noticed them closely for some time.

Tom Fenton has returned from his mission to Australia. He looks fine, he is quite fat too, wears glasses tied on with a string and just more than preaches. If he does what he says he feels like doing now he will be alright. No doubt you will be surprised to learn that John Nelson is in the bishopric. You stated in your letter that he is the only man in the ward that has any push but would not have time to go to meeting. He takes time to go to meeting now, they have got him a going. He said he had been to some kind of a meeting nearly every night lately. If he keeps on I think he will learn to control his neck. I think he will be alright when he gets broke in. Walker and Hilton are fine and if everyone does their duty I think the 3rd ward will be OK.

Trust that you have a good companion by the time you receive this. Take good care of yourself and write often to your long winded Sister Mons. [Stena – I have no idea why she wrote Mons but no doubt it is tongue-in-cheek. Later on in a letter, Jens calls her Mons.]