

## Louisa Stout

From the original Sexton Records:

Name: Louisa Stout

Age: 1y; 3m; 14d

Relationship: Daughter of Hosea & Louisa Stout

Deceased: Aug 5<sup>th</sup>, 1847

Disease: Bowl complaint

Birth Place: Near Garden Grove, Iowa

Birth Date: April 22, 1846

Grave No. 192

Birth Date: April 22, 1846

Birth Place: Hog Creek, near Garden Grove, Iowa

Death Date: August 5, 1847

Cause of Death: Bowel complaint

Burial Place: Winter Quarters Grave #192

Father's Name: Hosea Stout

Mother's Maiden Name: Louisa Bome Taylor

Which Winter Quarters Ward or Iowa Branch was the family: Winter Quarters Ward 5 & 11

Where was the family in the 1850 U. S. Census? Family #2 in Great Salt Lake, Utah Territory.  
Transcribed as Hout.

Which Pioneer wagon train took the family west? Came west with the Brigham Young Company in 1848. 1220 individuals were in the company when it began its journey from the outfitting post at Winter Quarters, Nebraska.

Any interesting facts or stories that might have been submitted.

Story of Louisa Taylor

My husband was kept very busy and I found that I didn't get to spend much time with him. They were organizing the Nauvoo Legion. He was made a Lieutenant and then a few days later a Captain, on up until he was made a Colonel. I was also appointed 'First Assistant to the Colonel of the Fifth Regiment Second Cohort, Nauvoo Legion of the Militia of the State of Illinois' 4 May 1845. It sounded so impressive and took some of my time. Between helping in the Relief Society -- and there was much to do here, so many to help, and trying to keep my house livable-- taking care of William and Hyrum our small one born 4 July, 1844, also wondering when we

would leave for the West, I didn't really have much time for myself. Hosea came home on Monday February 2, 1846, and announced for me to get ready to go to the temple, that we were to be sealed. So with a few other couples we were sealed, arriving back home about 9:30 o'clock in the evening. It was nice to know that we now would be together thru all eternity. We left a few days later for the West and my husband, with the rest of the Police force, directed the first crossings of the Mississippi River from Nauvoo--across Iowa to Winter Quarters. That crossing will never be forgotten. A storm came up and it was cold with much snow on the ground. Our boat about capsized and it was so rough that we drifted to an Island. The Island had a thick undergrowth and was very muddy. I was real ill at this time and our sons, William and Hyrum, were very ill also. Some of the members that were crossing were killed so we felt very blessed. We erected a temporary tent out of bedclothes to protect us during the night. My son William had such a high fever that I was afraid that he wouldn't survive the night. We had him administered to and he seemed to rest better. Two months later William died of Whooping Cough. We buried him on a little hill by the grave of an infant of John Smith's. They called the place 'Nodaway.' We had buried Hyrum at Mount Pisgah, Iowa, May 9, 1846, from exposure. He was only a year and a half old. We had a daughter, Louisa, born April 22, 1846. She was so cute, toddling around and such a joy but she left us August 5, 1847, and we had to bury her by the side of the road as the wagons were traveling along. It is hard to leave your loved ones out on the plains and know that you will never be able to return to mourn them. At Winter Quarters we lived in a tent for some time and then Hosea built us a small home '12 feet square.' We had lived in a tent or wagon or in the open for nine months and fifteen days and the home was really welcomed. The time at Winter Quarters was a hard life, but it also had its humorous side. We tried to lighten our burdens by singing as much as we could. We were hungry much of the time. We sold our bed for five bushels of corn and then divided it with the others that didn't have any food. Later we sold our table for a pig and some other pieces of furniture, until I wondered if we would have any furniture left when we would arrive in the promised land. That Summer we planted a garden for the other Saints that would come this way. Finally, it was our time to leave for the West but not before we were blessed with a baby daughter who we named 'Elizabeth Ann.' She was born at Winter Quarters March 19, 1848. She was very small as we journeyed across the plains but a darling baby.

([https://www.familysearch.org/photos/artifacts/7242387?p=15077011&returnLabel=Louisa%20Bome%20Taylor%20\(KWJC-LHX\)&returnUrl=https%3A%2F%2Fwww.familysearch.org%2Ftree%2Fperson%2Fmemories%2FKWJC-LHX](https://www.familysearch.org/photos/artifacts/7242387?p=15077011&returnLabel=Louisa%20Bome%20Taylor%20(KWJC-LHX)&returnUrl=https%3A%2F%2Fwww.familysearch.org%2Ftree%2Fperson%2Fmemories%2FKWJC-LHX))