

Farewell Harrison Hartley Caroline (Carline) Carlson Hartley

Farewell married Carline Carlson, a daughter of Andrew and Cecelia Jacobson Carlson, of Redmond, Utah. She had been married before and had a daughter named Cecelia. To Farewell and Carline were born two sons and three daughters: Charles Henry, Eliza Ellen, Lillie Josephine, Fred Walter, and Zella Irene.



They had a large orchard, which had a lot of grass in it. The children liked to play on the grass with the lambs.

Carline's grandchildren were always glad to have her come and visit them as she was jolly and full of fun and had the best peanut brittle for treats as payment for errands.

Carline had several strokes during her later life and as a result was left quite crippled. She would often sit on the front porch and Joseph S. Anderson, a neighbor, would come and visit. She died 9 Apr. 1921, at the home of her daughter, Lillie Reid's, in Salt Lake City, at the age of 59 years.

Farewell worked for Joseph William Lovell, George Finlinson and others. He helped make adobes, grub brush, and irrigate. He was always dependable and did his work well. Later he went to work at the McIntyre Ranch in Leamington but would come to Oak City and stay several days at a time at his daughter, Eliza Anderson's. The grandchildren were always interested in his big pocket watch, which they had to wind with a key and which also had an alarm. Another interest was his big long leather purse, which he always seemed to have money in. He was a large man and had a beard he trimmed with the scissors. He was rather quiet and reserved.

Farewell became ill at the ranch and word was sent to Eliza. She and Franklin went to Leamington in their buggy and brought him to their home in Oak City where he died a few days later on 2 May 1919, at the age of 70 years.

Farewell had a frightening experience as he went on an errand to a neighbor's home. He was startled to see two men pushing the body of a stranger into the cellar under the floor. Surprised by Farewell's appearance, these two men grabbed him and made him sit on the chair as the murdered man gasped for his last breath. Farewell was threatened with his life if he ever told of this happening. He never uttered a word of this experience until these two men were dead. Later he found the men had killed the stranger for his good looking horse and saddle.

This history was written by Elva Anderson Finlinson.