

## **History of Catherine Nightingale Barlow (Wife Oswald Barlow)**

*(The following history was compiled from stories that were submitted to the "Daughters of the Pioneers" historical collection located in Salt Lake City, Utah. Parts of this story were submitted by Crystal Halladay.)*



Catherine Nightingale was born at Charlo, Lancashire, England, March 17, 1827, daughter of John and Jane Brown Nightingale and a distant relative of Florence Nightingale.

At the age of seven she entered a silk mill where she became very efficient in her line of work, that of making silk thread. Here she worked until her marriage and as result had little time for education. In fact, the only schooling she received was from her own efforts and study at home.

She was married in March 1848 to Oswald Barlow at Manchester, Lancashire, England. Their first child, a son, James was born there October 22, 1849. Having become members of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day-Saints and anxious to join the saints in Zion, her husband left her and the baby boy and came to Utah, where he was obliged to wait until he could earn enough money to send for them. This they received about a year later and she and the baby (scarcely four years of age) were seven weeks on the ocean, having sailed on the ship Falcon and arrived in New Orleans. They were met by her husband after they landed and he brought them to Salt Lake City along with a load of merchandise. The load being heavy and the journey long she walked most of the way across the plains, arriving October 9th, 1853. They came with the Harmon Wagon Company.

She lived in Salt Lake City for a number of years and gave birth to five more children there. In 1861 she left Salt Lake to make her home in St. George where her husband was called to help settle; Arriving in Dixie December 3rd 1861. They were obliged to camp out until ground was cleared, streets laid out and building was commenced. Catherine was a very quiet woman, staying at home and sharing the hardships of early pioneer life without a murmur of complaint, living only for her family and her home. In her later life she spent all the time she could working in the Salt Lake, Manti and St. George Temples. Her husband died when he was but forty-seven years of age leaving her a widow for many years.

In 1898, being 71 years of age she came to spend some time in our home, my father, James being her eldest son. Being a small child at the time, I remember how pleased we children were to have our grandma come to live with us. She used to tell us many stories about early pioneer life and her experiences in helping to build up this state of ours.

She remained in our home three years and when she left she expressed herself as having spent three very happy and pleasant years.

She then went to St. Anthony, Idaho to live with her daughter Mrs. Adrianna Barlow Wilson where she died May 4th, 1904 at the age of seventy-seven years. She is buried in St. Anthony, Fremont, Idaho. She was the mother of nine children, four girls and five boys, sixty-three Grandchildren, one hundred fifty Great-Grand children and thirty Great-Great-Grandchildren a total of two hundred fifty-two decedents.