

Rose Bell Turner-Hine (1875-1967)

Autograph Books

The two "Autograph" books documented here were passed down to my cousin, Ellen Darling-Benson, from our grandmother Rose Hine. In the summer of 2006 Ellen was kind enough to loan them to me so I could put this together.

Rose Turner-Hine was born in 1875 in the Washington Territory but soon settled with her parents, Edward John Turner and Martha Catherine Hillman-Turner in the Gentile Valley (near today's town of Grace) in south-east Idaho in 1877 when she would have been 2 years old. The Turners were early settlers here and became successful cattle ranchers. Rose was the eldest of 5 children, the others being Edward (b. 1877), Lillian (b. 1883), Percy (b. 1888), and Frederick (b. 1894). Rose married her first husband, Guy. B. Higgins, in the Gentile Valley in 1896 at the age of 21 and moved elsewhere.

Rose's Autograph books contain entries made by friends and family during the period from 1886 to 1893 when she would have been from about 11 to 18 years old. The entries suggest that Rose also went by "Rosa", "Rosie", and "Rosy". Entries were not made in consecutive order by page. When someone made an entry they apparently just opened the book to any unused page and wrote their message. Generally the book with the brown cover had the earlier entries (from 1886 to 1891) and one with the blue-green cover the later entries (from about 1890 to 1893) though there is some overlap. A number of pages in each book are blank (and I did not include them here). Entries in the brown covered book start below on page 5 and those from the blue-green covered book on page 37. They appear here in the order in which they appear in the books.

Entries in these books have provided some valuable information about Rose and her parents as little about them has been passed on to my generation via word of mouth. Family oral history has always indicated that Rose grew up on a cattle ranch in Idaho but till recently it was not known where. The books confirm that she was raised in the Gentile Valley (a component of the larger Gem Valley) near today's town of Grace, ID. I've always heard that Rose attended school in Utah but had no idea where or when. The books clearly show that she attended New Jersey Academy in Logan, UT (about 80 miles south of Grace) from at least April of 1886 through late 1890 (and likely longer as a note left by my mother indicates she was away at school for 8 years). A search of the internet shows that New Jersey Academy merged with Wasatch Academy in 1934. The current historian for Wasatch academy indicates that few records from New Jersey Academy have survived but said that it was founded in 1878 by the Presbyterian Church as a coeducational boarding school. Other family folklore indicates that Rose taught music ("pump organ" according to my mother's note) by traveling

to families on ranches in remote locations a living with them for a time. Entries in the later years of the Autograph books made in the towns of Chub Springs, Lago, and Montpelier tend to support this (though there is no mention of music being taught). I could not find Chub Springs or Lago on any current Idaho map but an internet search shows old post office locations for them in Caribou and Bingham counties which is in the general area of the Gentile Valley.

I've recently obtained a copy of a history of the Gem Valley titled "Gems of Our Valley" (1977, edited by Vivian Simmons and Ruth Varley). A quick search of the index shows that a number of the names in Rose's books also show up in this historical volume.

The Autograph books provide the only handwriting samples that I am aware of from Rose's parents (Edward John Turner on page 39 below and Martha Turner on page 60).

Finally, Rose's books have been invaluable in helping me locate her father's parents in Wisconsin census records and I couldn't have done this without the information they provided. Two entries (pages 17 and 51 below) prove that Edward J. Turner had a brother named Frederick Hugh Turner who my subsequent research indicates also settled in Idaho. Also Edward J. Turner's sister Emily A. Turner made an entry (page 42 below). Knowing the names of these two siblings has definitively confirmed the identity and location of Edward J. Turner's parents in Wisconsin census records.

Ted Hine
Louisville, CO
August 2006





Brown Cover Autograph Book Pages

Logan City.

Dear Friend.

Rosa Turner is your name.

Single is your station

When your old and cannot see

Put on your specks and think

March 21 1887

Wand Bowen

Logan Utah
April 21th/86

Remember me as a
friend.

Sarah West

7

Gentile Valley, Jan. 25th/88

Wit is brushwood, timber is judgment;

No aim no game;

A still tongue makes a wise head,

A. A. Patterson,

Good Bye

Remember Me

Gentile Valley Feb 1880
Miss Rosy Turner friend
when you are toiling on your
farm you will think the
days is rather warm.

John A James....

Dear Rose

If you your lips, would ever part
Three things observe with care
Of whom you speak, to whom you speak
And how & when & where

Your Friend
Mollie Bassett.

Dear Rosa,

My best wishes are with
you for this life & may we spend an
eternity together in praising "Our Father."

Your S. S. Teacher,
Jennie McIntire.

Logan, Utah. June 8, 1886.

From true friend.
Ad die C. Barrett.

Laguna, Alaska, June 11th, 1886.

January 20th 1888

Miss Rosa Turner
Remember me when far away I
am forgot by the Remember
there is not A day but I
Remember the

Minnie Harris

I thought I thought
I thought ~~in~~ ~~the~~ ~~land.~~

at last I thought I'd write
my name

Gertrude Harris

Love

Gentile Valley
Dear friend Rosa. Feb 10th 1870

Remember me at morning

Remember me at night

Remember me when far away

And dont forget to write

Your Sincere Friend,

Gentile Harris

Friend
Ship

Gentile Valley Jan 24. 88

Friend Rosa

True Friends are like diamonds
Precious but rare.

False ones like cotton leaves,
Found every where.

Walter J. Harris

Friend of the
is

4
by 880

Friend Rosa Gentile Valley Feb ^{the} 10 1890

May you live in bliss from sorrow
away.

having plenty laid up for a rainy
~~sun~~ day.

and when you are ready to settle in
life,

May you find a good husband ~~and~~
and make a good wife.

William F. Harris

Tally Home 6/8/89.

Dear Niece -

Life is what we
make it; May yours
be pleasant and
happy.

Your Uncle
F. H. Turner.

"Forget-me-not"

Your friend

Lottie West

April, 21, 1886

L. V. S.

has get me up

Your friend

Gertrude Falkner

Gentile Valley ¹⁸⁹⁰ Mar 17
Friend Roasy

When the Stars Shine
bright a bow you and
the clouds sink in the
West when you think
of those that love
you think of me with
the rest.

2076

Memorandum

Logan City

Nov 26 1890

Dear Rosy.

May your joys be as deep as the ocean
And your sorrows as light as its foam.

forgetment

Your school mate
Kellie M. Hanks

Logan City.

Dear Friend Rosa.

Remember me when far
away. ay. I'll remember you

As the wish of your friend
March 21th 1887. Mamie Dowling

Jan. 7th, 1887

Rosa dear

May the day of your life be so well spent, that when at its end God calls for the credits, you may be able to answer "Perfect through the Lord Jesus Christ" — Your friend Mrs. Parks

Logan, Utah.
May 30th 1887.

Darling Rosa,

"Attempt the end, and never
stand to doubt;

Nothing's so hard, but search
will find it out."

Your loving friend,
Daisy D. Woods.

Genite Valley Jan 24th 1888

Dear friend.

This book may fall a
 sunder, its pages dim with age. the ink may
 lose its luster upon each shining page. but,
 the man who writes these lines shall ever,
 ever, be through all the world's wild
 ravine a faithful friend, to you.

Albert Medford

Remember Me.

December
17. 1890.

Dear Rosa.

Your Friend and school
mate

Esther Nelson
New Jersey Academy
Logansport

Sept. 29, '20.

"Strange we never prize the music
 Till the sweet voiced bird is flown;
 Strange that we should slight the violet
 Till the lovely flowers are gone;
 Strange that summer skies and sunshine
 Never seem one half so fair,
 As when winter's snowy pinions
 Shake the white-down in the air."
 Lovingly,
 Logan, Utah — Ella R. Hersman
 New Jersey Academy.

Feb 15 1890

Gentile Valley,
Idaho

Friend Rosal

The violet is for faithfulness,
Which in me shall abide;
Hoping, likewise, from your heart,
You will not let it slide.

E. Medford

not

Gentile Valley Feb 10th

me

1890

Dear friend Rosie

I thought I would write my name

for

Dessie Hagan

get

Gentile valley Jun 24 1892

Dear Friend Rosa,

Remember me, and bare in mind.

A good true friend is hard to find.

But when you find one that is true,
do not let the old one fare a new.

True Dick

New Jersey Academy.

Dec. 17. 1890.

Dear Rosa.

May I ever be your
friend.

Sophia Johnson.

Gentile Valley Oct. 18th 1889

Dear Rosa,

As it is vain in life's wide sea,
to ask you to remember me?

Undoubtedly it is my lot, just
to be known and then forgot.

Minnie Walker.

Teacher

Gentile Valley, Ida.

February, 17, 1890.

Rosa,

So live, that your life here may be but
the introductory leaf to the limit-
less volume, beyond the blank
page — death.

Most Sincerely
Your friend
M. E. Sabine

Whitewater, Wis.

Gentile Valley Feb 17

Dear friend.

May your life be long
and happy.

Yours truly
Effie Beck.

Logan Utah, Dec. 17, 1890

Dear Friend:

Passing through life's field of
action, lest we part before its end,
take within your modest volume
this memento from a friend.

Your school-mate.

Arthur Stover

West Jersey Academy

Forget me not

30-Logan Utah. Sep

Montpelier
Idaho

Dear Ethel Rosa.

I wish you wealth
 I wish you health
 I wish you a golden store
 I wish you heaven when
 you die. what could I wish you more
 Birdie

Aug. 15th 1891.

Gentile valley Idaho.

Friend Rosa

We gain our friends and
 make our foes, how long they'll last
 no one knows. My advise to women
 or man. is to gain as many friends
 as they can. I'll finish this ^{line} to you
 never exchange an old true friend for
 the chance of a new. Geo. Tanner.

Blue-Green Cover Autograph Book Pages

Miss Rosa Turner

From your Ohum
Birdie Mcleart
Christmas

1890

Montpelier Idaho
Dec 24, 1890.

Dear Rosa

May the friendly gates of
heaven, far beyond the dark blue sea,
Open wide some day Dear Rosa, then
to welcome you and me.

Your chum.

Birdie Meleart

remember me.

Gentile Valley Jan 4th 1891

Dear Daughter

May we have
a pleasant trip to day
I have the same wish for
your journey through life
Your affectionate father
E. J. Turner

Lago. Apr. 4. 1892.

My dear chum. Rosa:

Think of me when you are happy
Keep for me one little spot
In the depth of thine affection
Plant a sweet "Forget me not"
From a true friend,

Emma Andersen.

Gentile Valley, Aug 16th 1891.

Dear friend Josie,

When hills, and valleys
divide us, and I no more you ill
see. Will you in your kind and
loving heart retain a thought
for me.

Geo. Tanner

My dear niece,

Rose:— Our visit
 the past Summer has been very pleasant
 and now we part maybe, never to meet again
 on this side of eternity, Remember, my prayer
 is for you will ever be, that you may meet
 in an eternal Home, beyond the skies.
 Do not let any one rob you, of the sweet hope
 that Jesus is your very best friend, Ever
 live close to Him, for He loves you.

Your Aunt

Gentile Valley, Aug 24-'92. Emily C. Turner

Gentile. valley.

Friend. Bada.

May Many. Friends

Complete. Your. Joy.

Your. Friends
Gillie.

Gago April $\frac{1}{6}$ 1892

Pass
Sorensen

When you get old
and can not see
Put on your specks
and think of me
Yours Truly
Chas Sorensen

Gentile Valley

Aug 27, 1894

if a body ask a body in his book to write
if a body refuse a body need a body fight

Yours Truly
F. C. T.

Lago. Apr th 6. 1892.

My Dear Teacher.

Remember me.

Your album is a

golden spot,

In which I write,

Yours Truly

Forget me not.

Sarah V. Sorensen.

Chub Springs Feb. 31 1893

Dear friend Rose

We should the lover rest
but on his true madens best

Your friend
Joseph S Hansen

Chub Springs Feb 2 1893

Dear friend Rose.

When you are sitting all
alone reflecting on the past
remember that you have a
friend that will forever last

Your friend

Matilda Hansen

Valley Home Jan 3rd 91.

Bingham Co.

O Dear Sister:-

Idaho.

A little word in
 kindness ^{spoken}, a motion ~~or~~ a tear
 has often healed the heart
 that's broken and made a
 friend sincere. your loving brother,
 Eddie.

Gentile Valley Jan 3rd 1890

Dear Rosa

Life is what you make it.

As ever yours

Walter J.

Valley Home, Jan 3^d 91

Dear Niece

Bryan County,
Isho.

If all the miseries
caused by ignorance were
enrolled as a panorama
the sad picture would
circumvent the globe

By Mrs K. J. Woods
Your Wellwishing Uncle
H. H. Turner.

Chub Springs Feb 2nd ¹⁸⁹³

Dear Friend Rose

Among your many
Friends you'll find
That I shall be a permanent
friend of thine

Asher B. Hansen

Lugar

Lago Apr. th 6 1892.

Dato

My Dear Friend Rose.

Speak of me kindly,

till lifes dream is o'ery
Speak of me gentle till I am
on more. Your Friend

Mary Sorensen

Forget me not. Love

Remember me

Peace

Gentile Walley

Dear friend Rosa

Rosa is your name

Single is your station

Happy will be the little man

That makes the alteration

Your True Friend
Lizzie Collins

Gentile Valley

Aug 16th 1891

Friend, Rosa.

The business of my
life will be forced
to Remember Thee.

Your Sincere friend

John Alma. Tanner

Gentile Valley
July 14, 1892

Dear Friend Rod

May you in life
Remain the same

Unchanged in all
Except your name

Your Friend, Winnie Sterrett

Lago. April the 6. 1892

The rose is red

The violet blue.

Forget me not

Till I'll forget you

Yours Truly J. Sorensen

92.

Lago. Dec. 9. 18. 91.

Miss Rosa Turner

Bright be the Future which
Lie th before thee

E. M. H.

Lago Apr 4th 1892.

My dear Teacher:-

Be as good as thou art fair,
Love all on earth around thee
Be pure in thought as Angler
Then all who know will love you:-
From Annie Anderson:-

gentile Valley Jan 3 1891

My Dear Daughter

I will Enshrine

this as a Holy Relic

your loving Mother

Martha Turner

Lago Bingham Co Idaho
April 7th 92

Miss Rose Turner.

You have been a teacher kind ^{and} true
And done the best that you could do
Your parting gives us pain
But we hope to meet with you again.

Jas. P. Jensen.

Lago Bingham Co Idaho
April 7th 1892

Dear Friend Rose
The spring it has come
And you returning to your home
I hope you some day to see
And ever your friend I'll be
Your Friend

Lena M. Jensen.