

Elizabeth Jeune

Elizabeth Jeune was the daughter of Clement Jeune and Elizabeth Herauld. She was born the 30th of Nov. 1793 at St. Brelade, on the Isle of Jersey, in the English Channel. The home of her parents was one of the beauty spots of the Island. At an early age, Elizabeth developed a love for flowers. She fixed beautiful flower arrangements for the coming of Queen Victoria, when "Her Majesty", visited the Island.

When Elizabeth was of marriageable age, she was courted by Francis Hocquard, a likeable young sailor of the same community. He was born in St. Brelade on the 28th of Sep. 1790. to John and Marie Bichard Hocquard.

Elizabeth and John made their home in St. Brelade where the following children were born to them: Francis born 1821 perhaps died young, John born 1823, Phillip born 1825, Elizabeth born 1827, Fanny Sophia born 1829 and Charles born 1831.

Because of her husband's profession, that of a sea Captain, the rearing of the children fell mostly to the lot of Elizabeth. She didn't want her boys to grow up to be seaman, so she apprenticed them out to learn different trades. But the life of a sailor was in their blood and they wanted to be sailors above all else. Elizabeth grieved deeply when her stalwart son Phillip died at sea.

Elizabeth had a brother Phillip Jeune, and his wife, Fanny, whom she loved very much. This fine couple had been married for some 10 years and were still childless. To show her compassion and love for the Jeune' lonely life, Elizabeth let her own little daughter, Fanny Sophia, who was only 4 years old, go live with Phillip and Fanny. The Jeune's showered great love and affection on this little niece and educated her in both the French and English schools. They later had 3 children of their own.

Elder John Taylor converted the Jeunes to Mormonism and they emigrated to Utah with him in 1852. Bro. Taylor was among those who had purchased machinery from France to take to Utah for manufacturing of sugar.

Fanny Hocquard came along with this sugar company and her aunt and uncle. However she did not join the Church until after she had reached Utah. In fact, it was April of 1853 before she was baptized.

In this group was Thomas Fields Carlisle, a young man who fell in love and married Fanny in January of 1854 in Pleasant Grove. They moved to Alpine where they lived the rest of their lives.

Because her brother and his family had accepted Mormonism and emigrated to Utah, taking her daughter Fanny with them, Elizabeth was more interested in this new religion. She listened to the message of the Mormon Elders and was baptized by Andrew L. Lamoreaux, who was President of the French Mission which included the Isle of Jersey. Her Baptism took place on 19 Nov. 1853. Just 3 months later, her husband, Francis was baptized on the 24th of Feb. 1854.

Elizabeth hoped that her children Elizabeth and Charles would see the light and join the Church. Her son John, who lived in another City, was quite bitter against the Church.

Elizabeth and Francis Hocquard were anxious to emigrate to Utah. Their daughter Elizabeth had about made up her mind to go with her parents. Charles was mildly interested in going, but he wished to visit his brother John, once more before he left. John influenced Charles to stay another year, so he did. The sister Elizabeth though perhaps Charles would be more apt to come later if she stayed with him, so she did.

Elizabeth and Francis sorrowfully bid adieu to their children and on the 8th of April 1854, they sailed away on the ship "Marshfield" from the Liverpool dock. Elder William Taylor was in charge of the 366 Mormons on board.

There was the usual sea sickness among the passengers. On the later end of the voyage the food became scarce and the water bad. The Mormon Saints were divided into Wards, with a leader over each group. The people met in regular meetings where prayers were said and songs sung to buoy up their spirits when sickness and death came among them.

It was May 29, 1854, when the "Marshfield" docked at New Orleans. This was a very unhealthy place and the Church men stationed there to help the in-coming Saints got them on River Boats as soon as possible and on their way up the Mississippi River to Westport, now Kansas City, Missouri.

At Kansas City they were met by the emigration agents who helped them purchase teams, wagons and supplies and organized them into companies for the long trek across the plains. According to Vol. 12, Heart Throbs of the West. These companies of 1854 left in June or July and arrived in the Valley of the Great Salt Lake in Sept. or October.

No doubt the trip was a difficult one for Elizabeth because of her advanced age, she was 60 years old. The wagons were so heavily loaded with the necessary supplies for the journey that the people were expected to walk.

We would assume that Elizabeth and Francis were met in Salt Lake by their daughter Fanny and her husband, Thomas Carlisle and taken to their home in Alpine, a little settlement above American Fork Canyon at the base of North Mountain.

This life of pioneering was very different and difficult for one reared in wealth as Elizabeth had been. She had never done any hard work in her life. She had always had servants to do the work in her home in Jersey. She had done the supervising and took over the rearing of the children. She was a beautiful seamstress and helped out with their living in Alpine by sewing for others of the little community in exchange for food and things they could use.

The years of 1854 and 1855 were ones when the grasshoppers were very bad and the men, women and children of Alpine worked tirelessly to fight the pests so some of the crops could be harvested.

Elizabeth grieved deeply when word finally reached them that her son, Charles whom they had looked forward to accompanying his sister Elizabeth to Utah had been lost at sea. However, they rejoiced when Elizabeth arrived with the Milo Andrus Company on Oct, 24, 1855. She soon married John Charles Carlisle and raised a family to be proud of.

According to the group sheet at hand, it was the 19th of July 1862 when Elizabeth and Francis Hocquard traveled to Salt Lake City to the Endowment House and had their endowments and were sealed together for time and all eternity. Since that time, family members have had all the children sealed to their parents, so they can progress in the next world, as a united family of our Heavenly Father's children.

As time went on Elizabeth Hocquard became more accustomed to pioneer life and the price she paid to live among the Saints in Zion. She was always faithful to the Gospel teachings. It was considerable harder to raise flowers in this dry, arid country, but some varieties grew quite well, these she cultivated and enjoyed.

She was most happy to be near her grandchildren and loved to make a fuss over each little baby that was born to her daughters. She enjoyed the association of her brother, Phillip Jeune and his family.

She had been in Utah nearly 10 years when death took her on the 2nd of July, 1864. She lacked a few months of being 71 years old. Her dear husband followed her to the Great Beyond on the 6th of Oct. 1865 at the age of 75. They were both laid to their final earthly rest in Alpine Cemetery.

Information from the history of her daughter, Elizabeth written by Eliza Bosden Mackay and the history of her daughter Fanny and a family group sheet submitted by Erma C. Williams. This sketch filed by a gg granddaughter Lyla Hurst in 1971.

This copy was obtained from the Daughters of The Utah Pioneers in Salt Lake City, Utah.