

Biography of
Ann Wride Stubbs (Pioneer)
Came to Utah in 1861
Written by
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Her Daughter
Of Camp No. 2
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Of Utah Co.
Provo, Utah.

“Biography of Ann Wride Stubbs.”

Ann Wride Stubbs, daughter of Danson and Ann Davis Wride, was born December 11th, 1839, at Miskin House, Llantrisant, Glamorganshire, South Wales. Had four brothers, Barry, Lewis, Peter and James; two sisters, Mary and Jane.

The family was well to do, as indicated by a letter written by her father, which reads in part as follows, (“I have had everything this world can afford; I have seen its riches, its vanity, its pleasures and I was never poor. I want to seek another world that has no end, and if there be no other, I believe I have made the best of this. The wind will not blow over any of you if I can help it.”) They were all devout members of the Episcopal or Church of England. The only members joining the Latter Day Saints Church were Barry, Peter, Mary, Ann and Jane. It took great faith and courage to leave their native land, parents, brothers and sisters and all who were near and dear to her to come to a new world, which she knew little of, to toil and labor under adverse conditions, to cause this land to blossom as the rose and make it a beautiful and prosperous country to rear a family so they might enjoy the blessings and advantages of this most wonderful country. And this was all done for the Gospel Sake. She lived and died a true Latter Day Saint.

Her childhood days were spent under most favorable circumstances, her parents being well to do farmers, she really did not know the want for anything. She was sent to school and obtained a fair education, her parents were loving and kind and tried to rear their children in a most righteous way. They all observed the sabbath day strictly and were great readers of the Bible.

She was a descendant of Owen Tudor, a Welsh gentleman, who married a widow of Henry the 5th, and this family name became the line of kings, which he founded.

Ann’s grandmother, on her mother’s side, was Ann Davis, who was born in Hull, England, and who descended from a former Duke of Bedford. Her ancestry were of nobility.

Ann Wride Stubbs was baptized a member of the Latter Day Saints Church, Cardiff Branch, April 1857, and emigrated to Utah, leaving Liverpool, April 16th, 1861, on the ship “Manchester,” in company with her sister, Mary, and David John, who were then man and wife, and other saints. Elder Homer Dunkin, as appointed captain of the company. They landed at Castle Gardens, New York, May 16th, 1861, after a very tedious voyage across the ocean. On the evening of their arrival, they left for St. Joseph, Mo. And from there, they sailed up the Mississippi and Missouri rivers, landing at Florence, May 24th, making the trip from Castle Gardens to Florence in nine days. They remained one month at Florence preparing for the journey across the plains. They left Florence, June 25th, by ox team, traveling about ten to fifteen miles per day, resting over on the plains July 24th, to celebrate with song and dance and gave thanks in commemoration of the Pioneers entering Salt Lake Valley.

They arrived in Salt Lake City, September 13th, 1861. Ann soon after, went to Lehi, Utah, for a few weeks, then moved to Provo, where she remained with her sister, Mrs. Mary John, a little more than one year; in the course of this time, she met Peter Stubbs, who won her love and on October 4th, 1862, she was married to Peter Stubbs, being his plural wife. He, with his first

wife, Elizabeth Dunn, who were married a few years before, went to the Endowment House, Salt Lake City, where they were all sealed for all time and Eternity, their marriage being a very happy one.

Ann was considered by all who knew her, to be a most beautiful girl of unusual good character; her disposition was loving, kind, meek and mild and all who knew her learned to love and respect her as a sister; she was affectionately called "Aunt Ann" by all her neighbors and friends.

She was the mother of nine children, five sons and four daughters, seven of whom survived her; two sons dying while very young.

She was a very kind and affectionate mother, which made the home life ideal; she was very humble, quiet and reserved and tried to rear her children as true Latter Day Saints. Her sons and daughters were all happily united in marriage in Temples; one at Logan, one at Manti and the others in the Salt Lake Temple.

Ann Stubbs died at the age of 47, practically in the prime of life, just when her children most needed her care and advice. Her youngest child, Frank, being only three months and twelve days old. This was a very sad blow to the family.

Through the kind and loving disposition of the first wife, Elizabeth, our home life was not broken up; she cheerfully and gladly, with her own family, moved to the farm home, where she gave us her love and care that no woman could have given had it not been for the love and respect she had for her husband, and the mother of seven children, who had so suddenly been bereft of a mother's love.

Aunt Elizabeth's noble character will ever stand as a monument in the lives of Ann's children as a true, loving and devoted mother to them. This character was shown all thru her life. She did as much for them as she did for her own. The two families grew up to manhood and womanhood with a bond of love and respect for each other that can never be broken. After the marriage of these children, when sickness or trouble entered any of their homes, Aunt Elizabeth was the first to assist and give advice and comfort to those in need. Her very touch was a healing power; this was promised her in her patriarchal blessing and this characteristic was shown very strongly all thru her life. Her reward in the life to come will surely be filled with a crown of jewels, that will surpass all earthly blessings. We all do honor, love and respect her memory and may we all so live that we will meet her in the life to come.

The following piece was written by David John and published in The Provo Enquirer.

"Blessed are the dead that die in the Lord."

"Mrs. Ann Wride Stubbs, wife of Peter Stubbs of Provo, died on the 13th of August 1886, at Payson, Utah. On the 6th of August, she left Provo to visit her brother, Barry Wride, at Payson. She expressed herself to her brother that she had much enjoyed her visit and that she intended to leave for home on the 17th. At 5:15 P.M. of the 13th, she took a carriage ride with Mrs. Wride and while nearing the Co-operative grist mill at Payson, they had to drive down rather a steep hill for

a short distance. On the right of the road was a dug-way probably 20 feet wide. The carriage nearing the edge of this bank, Mrs. Stubbs became frightened and trembling grasped the lines from the hand of Mrs. Wride, no doubt with the intention of turning the horse from the bank, but unfortunately, she pulled the wrong way, which forced the forward feet of the horse to reach beyond the bank about one foot. This danger of an upset seemed to have paralyzed Mrs. Stubbs; she gave one shout of grief and her head fell on the shoulders of Mrs. Wride and she breathed her last breath. The ladies could not drive the horse further. James Finlayson and Wm. Clayson and many others rendered kind assistance, trying to restore her in the hope that she had only fainted, but an hour after the accident Dr. J. H. Greer pronounced her dead. Funeral services were held at the residence of Bro. Stubbs at 3:30 PM. August 15th.

Elder Isaac Bullock delivered a comforting and instructive discourse to vast assembly convened. The Provo Tabernacle Choir rendered excellent singing. The remains were interred in the Provo Cemetery among a cloud of tears. Our dearly beloved and very much respected sister and friend; how deeply we lament and feel to mourn the loss of one so meek, lowly, gentle and affectionate. The melody of her rare voice was the harmony of many virtues. She has now gone the way of the earth. May she rest in peace, to come forth in the morning of the first resurrection into eternal life, for we know that her death was the death of the righteous and we sincerely hope that when all her friends have to put off this mortality, their last end may be like unto her's."

Composed and addressed to Miss Wride at Provo, Sunday May 25th, 1862.

Love is a beautiful flower
The most lovely of any that blows
Happiness, repose, joy and peace
Always marks the spot where it grows.

Its colors are varied and bright
Its flower is enchanting to view
Its perfume giveth constant delight
Forming pleasures both many and new.

It loves not the glare of the day
But silently blooms in the shade
Time marks not its leaves with decay
Nor causeth its colors to fade.

It flourisheth best in the heart
Where the weeds of deceit never grow
Of God's richest gifts its a part
A foretaste of Heaven below.

Dear Lady may you ever dwell
Secure within its power
And may its influence ever bring
Fresh interest every hour.

And may you with some happy friend
This blissful gift divide
And ever mutually share
All other good beside.

Her Children:

Name	Born	Died
George Danson	Aug. 11, 1863	May 31, 1865
John William	Oct. 1, 1865	Sept 13, 1944
Lewis Wride	Jan. 15, 1868	May 7, 1869
Ann Elizabeth	Dec. 17, 1869	Dec 1, 1937
Thomas Peter	March 22, 1872	Oct. 28, 1908
Martha Amelia	Sept. 24, 1874	Oct 28, 1908
Ruby May	Sept. 25, 1877	Jan 26, 1946
Edna Louise	Sept. 5, 1880	Oct 6, 1965
Frank Wride	April 30, 1886	Jun 28, 1953