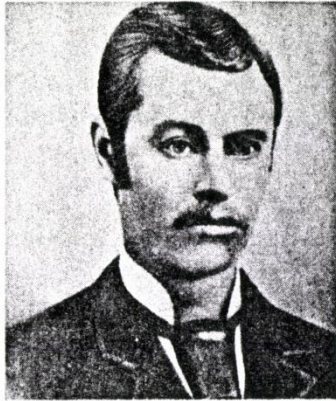


Sketch of William Frederick Rigby Jr. and Sarah Angeline Clarke

Married 28 April, 1881



William F. Rigby Jr.

Born 9 October 1859

Lehi, Utah Co., Utah

Died 5 February 1907

Cache Junction, Cache Co., Utah



Sarah Angeline Clarke

Born 17 June 1861

Rhosllanerchrugog, N. Wales

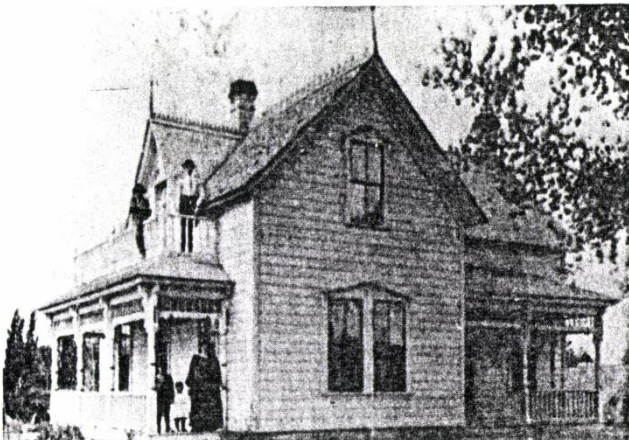
Died 10 April 1919

Newton, Cache Co., Utah

William Frederick Rigby Jr. and Sarah Angeline Clarke were married by Daniel H. Wells in the Endowment House at Salt Lake City, Utah. They went by team and wagon to Corinne, then by train to Salt Lake City. On their way home there was a washout on the railroad, delaying them for a few days in Ogden. Sarah's mother and brothers, Amos and George, spent these days in Corinne, waiting for the newlyweds, where they had gone to meet them at the appointed time. When they returned home, William's father said, "Son, you've wasted enough time." Sarah,

William Jr.'s new bride, cleaned chickens and helped cook their wedding supper.

Their first home was a little log house on the corner where Lars Miller's home was and where Grant Salisbury's new home now stands. Their first baby, William Frederick the 3rd, was born there on their first wedding anniversary 28 April 1882.



Later they bought the lot where the old home now stands, a block east and a block and a half north of their first home. On the lot there stood a one room log house, in which they lived for several years until they built the new home.

After his marriage, William F. worked at Beaver Canyon, Idaho in a lumber mill. While he was there Sarah and young Willie traveled on the train to visit him.

Early in her married life Sarah was sustained President of the Young Women's Association, being released 5 November 1885.

In February 1883, William F. was called on a mission to the Southern States and was set apart 24 February 1883 by Apostle Albert Carrington. He traveled without purse or script. As the elders were hated by many people because they preached the gospel of Jesus Christ, they had to be extremely cautious. They stood by the door as they did their preaching so they could make a quick escape if necessary.

One night when William Jr. and his companion were preaching the gospel a mob broke up their meeting and chased them for miles. In the chase, William was separated from his companion. He quickly crawled under a rotten log where he spent the night, hiding from the mob. The mob and their dogs crawled over the log but didn't find him. He had lost his sense of direction after being chased into the dark fields, but after some searching he found his companion walking down the road towards him.

While he was away on his mission, Sarah endured two great ordeals: The death of her seventeen months old baby boy and the birth of her second child, a girl, Persis.

In the Logan paper under the date of February 1884 the following article appeared: "Brother William F. Rigby Jr. returned last Friday from his missionary field of labor in the southern states, principally the state of Georgia, after an absence of thirteen months. When Brother Rigby left for the south he left a wife and one child about a year old, a bright little fellow, (Willie) who died shortly after. On his return he found that a pretty little blue-eyes baby girl, (Persis) had taken the place of her brother. Brother Willie, as we are pleased to designate him, gave us a very interesting sermon Sunday afternoon. It is the opinion of those who heard him that the desire to be dutiful and reliant on the promises of the gospel will do a great deal toward the development of the youth of Zion."

William was ordained a Seventy in 1885 and later the same year was sustained as President of the Y.M.M.I.A. in Newton. He was a leader in the ward social activities and

participated in the dramatic field for many years. It seemed he always portrayed the villain, usually being killed in the end, which worried the older children who feared it might be a reality.

Sometime in 1885 or 1886 William, Sarah, and family, homesteaded a quarter section of land north of town for her father, Amos Clarke.

In the summer of 1889, William worked in Logan Canyon getting logs out for a new home which was to replace the one-room log house they had lived in. These logs were sawed into lumber at the John Stoddard saw-mill in Logan Canyon. About this time he, along with his brothers George and Martin, Amos R. E. Clarke, Michael Anderson, and Walter Griffin, owned and operated a horse-power threshing machine which required six of eight horses to pull it. They went from farm to farm during the harvest season. About a crew of 16 men was needed to run the thresher.

On 5 October 1893, William was sustained as 2nd Counselor to Bishop William H. Griffin, which position he held until 17 May 1903.

Later he bought a farm south of Cache Junction, Cache Co., Utah. In the summers he moved his family to the farm. William would arise early and get eight head of horses harnessed and hitched to two plows. Even though Ora and Sam were very young they would run the plows while their father operated the pump house for the railroad which was located about a mile north of his ranch. As the boys got old enough to run the farm William began digging wells in Cache Co. and Blue Creek in Box Elder Co.

In January 1907 he went to Chicago to buy a larger and newer type machine to carry on this work of digging wells. On 5 February, 1907, the day after he returned home, he intended to go to Logan. Upon reaching Cache Junction the section foreman, Brother Michael Anderson, told him that his brothers from the north were coming in from Logan. He decided to stay home from Logan so he could spend the evening with them. He and Brother Anderson stood talking, when suddenly Brother Anderson shouted, "Look out for the train, Will." William being hard of hearing in one ear, misunderstood and stepped across from the oncoming train right in front of a switch engine and was instantly killed.

He left Sarah a widow with eleven living children: Persis, Lettie, Ora, Samuel, Edith, David, Rulon, Orpah, Amos, Lulu and Ray. The youngest child was only seven months old. (Their first child, William, preceeded [sic] him in death.)

The following clipping appeared in the paper of Logan at the time of his death: "William F. Rigby Jr., of Newton, a man generally known and respected throughout Cache County was ground to death beneath the wheels of a switch engine at Cache County on Tuesday afternoon. Mr. Rigby went to the Junction intending to come to Logan on the afternoon train. At the Junction on the way down, he met two of his brothers whom he had not seen for some time and so agreed to go back to Newton to spend the night with them, as soon as he attended to some business he had with someone there.

He finally walked out to the south end of the yard, where a gang of men were repairing a broken rail. Michael Anderson, of Newton, had charge of the men and Mr. Rigby was talking with him when the accident occurred. There are four or five tracks very close together there and one train had pulled out on to the branch line and was attempting to back up onto the switch when Mr. Anderson ran out and signaled for it to stop as he had not repaired the broken rail, the deceased was watching him. Anderson then noticed a train nearing Rigby from the other way and called to him, "Look out for the train, Will."

The latter, thinking Anderson meant the freight ahead of him stepped backwards onto the next track, just as the engine reached him. He was knocked down and dragged for fifty feet before the caboose traveled over him.

He was simply crushed into an unrecognizable mass, the body being in seventeen different pieces. The engine which ran him down was attached to a caboose and belonged to a train which had been left at Trenton while the engine came down after coal and water. It was on its way back.

The remains were gathered up and brought to Logan where they were taken in charge by the undertaker Lindquist. They will be taken to Newton today.

Funeral services will be held at Newton at 2:30 p.m. on Friday. Logan people desiring to attend can go over on the noon train and return on the 7:30 passenger train. Teams will be at the Junction to convey such visitors to Newton and will return them in time to catch the evening train.

Mr. Rigby was 47 years of age and he leaves a wife and twelve children. He was a man generally known in this section and respected where-ever known."

Logan Journal reports: "William F. Rigby Laid to Rest. Impressive services were held at Newton yesterday. There was a great gathering at the funeral of William F. Rigby Jr. in Newton.

The services were held in the ward meeting house which proved to be altogether too small to contain the throng that assembled to pay their last respects to the memory of the departed.

There were a great many persons present from Logan, Wellsville and other points outside of Newton, and many who were unable to attend sent beautiful floral tributes, the casket containing the body being heaped high with blossoms.

In opening the services the choir sang, "He is Gone, His Work On Earth is Done," and Elder John Barker offered prayer, the choir sang, "Weep for the Early Dead."

Mr. Thomas Griffin of Clarkson was the first speaker and he paid a beautiful tribute to the memory of a man who had been his friend since childhood.

Mr. H. C. Jacobs of Ogden, a relative of the departed made a brief address after which Brother Melvin J. Ballard sang, "Sometime We'll Understand."

Mr. Samuel Roskelley spoke at some length upon the admirable qualities of the dead man. He was a man of character, loyal to his God and to his friends. His integrity as a Latter-Day Saint was beyond question.

Mr. George L. Jones, assisted by the choir, sang "Oh Grave, Where is Thy Victory."

Mr. William Griffin, formerly bishop of Newton, told of his long and intimate acquaintance with the deceased, and of his admiration which he felt for him. In some respects he esteemed him to be an almost perfect man.

Brother Ballard sang, "Not Half Has Ever Been Told."

Mr. Charles England, who had known Mr. Rigby for twenty-three years, spoke briefly in eulogy of the deceased.

The choir sang, "Wanted on the Other Side," and Bishop Ravsten of Clarkston pronounced the benediction.

A large procession followed the body to its last resting place."

Now Sarah was left with the great task of carrying on for a family of eleven children, the youngest being only seven months old.

Almost on top of this sorrow, she was called upon to go through another great shock and trial. On 5 August 1908, just a year and a half after her husband, William F. Rigby Jr.'s death, her oldest living son, Ora, was hurt in an accident. The team he was driving became frightened and threw him under the heavy water wagon. He received internal injuries and died about twenty hours later. He was injured on his twenty-first birthday. This was a very sad blow, cutting short

as it did, the career of a very bright and promising young man. He was just making plans for entering the Agricultural College in Logan for his third year.

From this time on Sarah's health gradually failed and she suffered untold agony from cancer for the last five years of her life. She lived to see four of her children receive temple marriage and to see her son, Rulon, return from the army after World War I.

She died 10 April 1919 leaving ten living children and ten grandchildren.

Clippings as published in the Logan Journal at the time of death: "12 April 1919. Funeral services for the late Mrs. Sarah Rigby, widow of William F. Rigby, who died on Thursday will be held tomorrow, Sunday at 2 p.m. at Newton.

Funeral services were held over the remains of Mrs. Sarah Clarke Rigby, wife of William F. Rigby Jr., on Sunday 13th of April 2 p.m. in Newton Ward Hall which was well filled with relatives and friends of the departed. The beautiful floral emblems testified of the esteem in which this good sister and her family are held in our community.

The selections by the choir were, "Guide Me to Thee," "Resting Now From Care and Sorrows," and "Rest, Rest." Solos were rendered by E.W. Fish, "O Grave, Where Is Thy Victory," and Miss Ella Rigby "Rock of Ages." W.H. Griffin Sr., W.H. Griffin Jr., and Christian Christensen were the speakers. The invocation and the benediction were pronounced by Elders John Jenkins and John E. Griffin, respectively. The grave was dedicated by Lorenzo Larson."

"Sarah Rigby was born 17 June 1861 in North Wales. She emigrated to this country at the age of three years and has passed through all hardships incident to pioneer life. For the past five years she has been suffering from a cancerous growth which has been very hard on her as well as the daughters who have so faithfully nursed her to the last. She was the mother of twelve children, seven boys and five girls. Two sons, William and Ora, along with their father have preceded her to the Great Beyond. Those living are Samuel, David, Rulon, Amos and Ray, Mrs. Henry (Lettie) Jenkins, Mrs. Walter (Edith) Cooley, Persis, Orpah, and Lulu. She also leaves two brothers and sisters to mourn her loss.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Cooley of Bancroft, Idaho and Lulu Rigby, who has been attending school at that place were called home by the severe illness of their mother, Sarah Rigby.

Mrs. Lavina Card, Sophia, Zine, and Ella Rigby of Logan were in attendance at the Rigby funeral Sunday, as was Harold Rigby of Bancroft, Idaho. Mr. Henry Jenkins who has been at the

shearing corrals at Mountain Home, Idaho returned home Sunday morning to attend the Rigby funeral.”

At the present time, May 1971, William F. Rigby and Sarah Clarke Rigby’s posterity includes 12 children, 33 grandchildren, 94 great grandchildren, and 69 great-great grandchildren.

We their children remember them as:

Kind, understanding parents.

Being good providers.

Being extremely proud of their family.

We lovingly remember mother using a quart can as her measuring cup as she made 3 drippers of cake and 8 loaves of bread 3 times each week for her large family.

We could truthfully say, “We were born of goodly parents.” The love and unity that has existed among their children through all these years is good proof of our bringing up.