Malad Valley History

Early Settlers of Malad Valley
Pre-1870



Malad Welsh Society

Vol. 1

FOREWORD

Each settler that came into the Malad Valley exhibited a tenacity to withstand the many setbacks that came with establishing settlements in the West in the 1800's. There were many things that constantly opposed them: weather, hostile Indians, insects, wild animals, drought, accidents and death. They met these challenges aggressively and set an example for future generations.

When these settlers arrived in the Malad Valley, they found a countryside that was covered with sagebrush, greasewood and cactus, quite a stark contrast to their native lands. They struggled for many years, but must have recognized the potential that the area possessed and would not be denied in their efforts to tame this land.

These settlers were all accustomed to hard work and sacrifice. Many had endured the deplorable working conditions found in the mines and factories of the early 1800's. The women worked as hard as the men, and the children began contributing to the family chores and needs at a very young age.

As we began to formulate the concept of this first publication by the Malad Welsh Society Family History Committee, we felt it appropriate to begin with the original settlers of the Malad Valley and then continue our research into their native lands in future publications. We established a "cutoff" year of 1870 because of the number of histories that would have been involved had we included all settlers. Our hope is to include more of our pioneer forefathers in future publications. Our intent was not to exclude anyone. We were organized as a Welsh society, but will include pioneers of all other origins. This we feel will be more representative of the many heritages found in the Malad Valley.

Each history that is included is unique and of great value. Descendants, and in some cases the pioneers themselves, have written their history as they see it. We have not verified or edited for accuracy the facts or events, but left each family to tell their family history from their family records and points of view. As we compiled, edited and produced this booklet, we made only minor punctuation and grammatical changes to the histories that were submitted to aid in readability. If there are inaccuracies in dates, names, locations and circumstances, we would refer you to the submitter to make the appropriate corrections in the original documents.

We are grateful to those who so generously shared their family histories and pictures with us. We realize that this is not a complete listing of all who settled in the Malad Valley before 1870. If you have family histories of settlers before 1870 which are not included here, please let us know, and we will try to include them in future publications.

We would, also, like to express gratitude to the Welsh Society for their support and encouragement of this project. We gratefully acknowledge our "Bookmaker", Tami Williams, who has spent countless hours compiling, typing, scanning, editing, encouraging and generally pushing this booklet to completion.

Blaine and Marianne Crump – Malad, Idaho

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Top: Cora Bell, Mary, Benjamin Carlos, Sarah Jane, Matilda
Bottom: Eliza, Charlotte, Benjamin Nephi (father), Margaret Ann, Carry, Georgine

Benjamin Nephi Adams

Born: 29 October 1841
Merthyr Tydfil,
Glamorganshire, So. Wales
Parents: George Phillip Adams &
Sara Ann Beynon
Died: 19 July 1924
Buried: Malad, Idaho

Mary Ann Clark

Born: 6 Aug 1851
Salt Lake City, Utah
Parents: William Clark &
Eliza Thomas
Died: 8 May 1906
Buried: Malad, Idaho

Married: #1 Mary Ann Clark, 26 May 1869
#2 Mary Skinner
Moved to Malad Valley: 1868

10 Children:

Margaret: 1870-1933
Charlotte: 1871-1957
Sarah: 1874-1953
Rosie: 1876-1876
Mary: 1877-1934
Eliza: 1879-1963
Matilda: 1882-1951
Florence: 1884-1885
Cora: 1887-1927
Carrie: 1889-1964
Benjamin Carlos: 1891-1957
Georgina: 1894-1960

Benjamin Nephi Adams, the eldest son of George Phillip and Sara Ann Beynon, was born 29 October 1841, at Merthyr Tydfil, Glamorganshire, South Wales.

In 1860, the family (Benjamin, his parents and three brothers - Clement Carlos, George Alma and John Henry), emigrated to America and made their home at Mieral Ridge, Trumbull County, Ohio. Desiring to move farther West they came to Lehi, Utah, in 1864 where they lived for three years. At Lehi their seventh child was born, a daughter - Matilda.

Again driven by an unknown force, they moved north in 1867, to Portage, Utah, where they lived for a year before moving to Malad in 1868. While living in Portage, Benjamin met a girl by the name of Letitia Johns, whom he thought a great deal of but who was not destined to be his wife for she became the wife of Bishop Gibbs.

Going into Malad, he met the girl of his dreams, Mary Ann Clark, the daughter of William and Eliza Thomas Clark. He being a man of great principle went back to Portage to break the engagement with the former girl. Thinking she may yet win him, she followed him back to what is known as the Malad River Bridge, but to no avail for he married Mary Ann Clark.

To this union were born twelve children, eleven girls - Margaret, Charlotte, Sarah, Rosie, Mary, Eliza, Matilda, Florence, Cora, Carrie and Georgina, and one son - Benjamin Carlos. He was endowed and sealed to his wife on October 30, 1895 at the Logan Temple.

The early part of his married life was spent freighting by team and wagon to Pocatello and Montana. A trip required several days.

They raised a great deal of truck gardening which went to make up his load along with cheese and butter or whatever else was to be had.

Mary Ann died in 1906, at the age of 56 after a life of service to others. Besides her large family, she had eight to ten women patients at one time to care for as she was one of the few mid-wives in the valley.

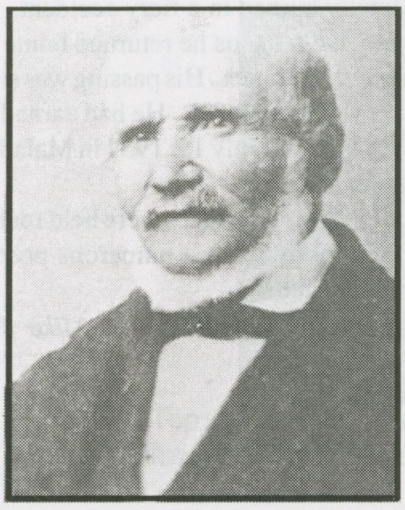
Benjamin later married a widow, Mary Skinner from Provo, who was living at Lehi. He also buried her.

Getting along in years he moved back to Malad to be near his family in his last days. He made his home with his eldest daughter, Margaret (Mag).

A tragedy occurred when his grandson-in-law was fatally burned in a fiery accident. Having been to view the remains he returned home and lay down to rest before lunch. His passing was silent, for he did not awaken for lunch. He had earned his rest as he passed away on July 19, 1924 in Malad, Idaho, at the grand age of 78.

Joint funeral services were held for him and the grandson-in-law with a numerous posterity to honor his good name.

Submitted by Mike Williams



George Phillip Adams

Born: 4 August, 1817
West Haverford, Pembroke, So. Wales
Parents: Benjamin Adams & Mary Phillips
Departure: 30 March 1860
Ship: *Underwriter*
Arrived: Salt Lake Valley, 1860
Died: 5 June 1897
Buried: Malad, Oneida, Idaho



Sarah Ann Beynon

Born: 10 February 1820
Wales
Parents: Benjamin Beynon & Elizabeth Mason
Died: 22 May 1893
Buried: Malad, Oneida, Idaho

Married: 22 November 1845 in Merthyr Tydfil, Glamorganshire, Wales
Moved to Malad Valley: 1868

7 Children:

Benjamin Nephi: (Mary Ann Clark) 1846-1924
Sarah Ann: 1853-1853
Clement Carlos: 1856-1888
George Alma: 1858-1933
John Henry: 1860-1927
William Isaac: 1863-1944
Matilda (Minnie): 1866-1903

George Phillip Adams was born on August 4, 1817 in West Haverford, Pembroke, So. Wales. He married Sarah Ann Beynon on November 22, 1845.

Children born to this union were a daughter - Sarah (2nd child buried in Wales), Benjamin Nephi, Clement Carlos, George Alma, John Henry, William Isaac (the middle name was later changed to initial AJ), and a daughter, Matilda.

In his diary he states that he felt a desire to seek further knowledge concerning the principles of baptism and the laying on of hands as taught by the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. As I began to discuss with them (the missionaries) on several points—they got pretty alarmed and began to inquire of me if I did mean what I said—My answer was to the advice of Paul, "to prove all things and hold fast in that which is good," so I did intend to do so. He was baptized the next day, October 8, 1849.

He came to America in 1860 and settled in Utah in 1864. Four years later he and his wife and four children, Benjamin Nephi, Clement Carlos, George Alma and John Henry moved to Malad, Idaho.

On November 5, 1868 he was ordained a High Priest by James Chivers and on Jun 7, 1869, he was sealed to his wife by Elder Wilford Woodruff at the Endowment House in Salt Lake City, Utah.

He passed away on June 5, 1897, at his home in Malad, Idaho.

It was the custom in those days to have burial clothes and all related items already except for the marking of the temple garments.

Bishop George Stewart and Thomas Thomas (son of William Howell Thomas) were called to wash and prepare the body for burial. They later said there was a pulling force working against them as they tried to dress the body, but the task was accomplished.

Sometime afterward as the family was assembled, it was noticed that the body was not at rest—(a moaning of sorts seems to come from it). Several ideas as to the cause were explored but to no avail.

A granddaughter, Margaret, (or Mag, daughter of Benjamin Nephi) was coming from the woodshed with her arms loaded with wood and as she stepped through the doorway, she said a voice said, "check the garments" (at the time she was the only one of the family that had received her Temple Endowment).

Bishop Stewart and Brother Thomas were called again to come and examine the clothing and they found that the garments had not been marked. The garments were removed and properly marked and the corpse redressed. Thereafter the body seemed to be at rest—a testimony that the Temple Endowment is God given.

The following was copied as close as possible from a xerox copy of the hand written history of his great-great grandfather, George P. Adams, by Joel L. Tapley December 10, 1980

I was born according to the Acount that I have had in Haverfordwest in the County of Pembroke in the year 1817. My Father at that period of time had two females pregnant at the same time and instead of marrying my mother he married the other and for that reason I was rather rejected and dispised for as soon as I was born I was put out to Nurse and was treated rather roughish and nockt about from one to another until I arrived to three years old in which time my Grand Father and Grandmother took me after which I was taken pretty good care of untill I Came to Care for my self. I was from 18 to 19 years of Age when I went to service to A farmer and after Awhile I went off like a Bird out of his nest to try my luck to the Iron Factories after which I went through many Difficulties Before I could get on properly through being strange and unacquainted with the Customs and forms of a strange Country but after A lettle time I got to work in the Iron Ore and then I got Along better and after A little I got familier with things and to get A little money so as I was Able to get my self some Cloths and other Nessasaries: I was About 20 years of Age when I went to the Iron Works and was between nine & ten years a nocking About as the general customs of youth are after which I got married to one after the name of Sarah Beynon in the year 1845 and I never was very much inclined to any of the religious partys. I was rather holding with the ideas of the Deist because I never Could see any Correspondence with the Different Creeds of the Day so I was rather opposed to them all. I was Aware that there must needs bee that A great reformation of things was Necessary to take place

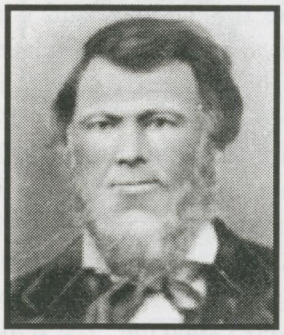
but I Could not see no union for the world for any Body of people would petion for any grant another would opose it so I was rather inclined to what they Called the Charter and the Denomenatians of the Day was opposed to it and this was the cause that persuaded me to A rather dislike to any of them. I wanted the Working Class to have their rights and I could not understand how it was going to come to pass without unionization and I saw that union could not be passed at all without seeing alike so in this Kind of way it passed on untill the year 1849 in which A great Harm took place an awfull malady Made its appearance called the colerah. This made A great measery Among the people and Numbers Joined relegeon some to one Sect and others to other sects some to the Baptists some to the Methodists asome to the independents and some to the Westleans but my lot fell with the Primative Methodists. I recieved A ticket on tryal to see if I had the composition in me that would compose A ranter but after I began to follow the Societese I also began to reade their Article which thay told me was the New Testament but I could not see the Article and the forms and notians that thay inbibd corresponding and the more I read the more contradictions I found so in this state of Meditatians my mind was called to reflect upon some princeples which I had heard through one and so the other that were embraced and cherished by a people called the Latter-Day saints.

Now I found that the Article that the Premetive held represented to me confirmed that principles taught by the Latter Day Saints and seemd to Direct all together contrary to what they profesed to believe which Caused no small stir in my mind so after the space of about Six weeks after my Forming them I felt A desire to see farther about it so I began to Discus with them on several points such as Baptizam and the Laying on of hands and so forth so they got greatly alarmed alarmed and began to inquire of me if I did mean what I said; and my Answer was according to the Advise of Paul which was to prove all things and hold fast in that which is good so I did intend to do so this Discource fast in that which is good so I did intend to do so this Discource fast in October on the 7th/ 1849 and on the 8th, 1849 I went and got Baptizd by A Authorized Servant of God and was adopted into the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints and from that time I am Able to rejoyes in the fullness of the Everlasting Gospel and in the glorious influences of the Spirit of the God of Israel and if I hapen to peruse A little in the old Article which is so much Cherishd by all Denomenations of people which is Called the Bible I am Able to Comprehend the Spirit in which it has been wreten and also what people it Aludes to so I am able to enjoy in the Age I live in: in which time God the Eternal Father is once More Communicating his mind and will to the Children of men so as they may understand his great purposes.

A Key for the Wise by George P. Adams

When we pass behind the vaille we pass from sorrow and Strife where we will meet and each other greet in the bloom and viggar of life this may seem to many strang but tis eternal truth we have got to come again and enjoy the Days of youth this is the grand secrete that never has been told unto the wise nor Noble nor Learned of the world but it has been from Heaven reveald in these the Latter Days unto the meeke and pure in heart as thay may know his ways this is what all the Prophets saw that livd in Days of Yore all things would be restord again Exactly as before. Some one may ask the question as to what will be the cause the answear come so forceibly the very selfsame Laws this is the grand Establishd Law we may rely upon but if we disregard that Law well then its goodby John. This is One of the brightest gemes there is nothing to compare and all the theologans may refute it if thay Dare.

Information submitted by:
David Nielson
and information from
http://www.welshmormonhistory.org



William Clark

Born: 6 February 1814
St. Marys, Cardigan, Wales
Parents: Daniel Clark &
Mary Francis
Departure: Liverpool, England
26 February 1849
Ship: *Buena Vista*
Arrived: 19 April 1849
New Orleans
Died: 18 September 1890
Buried: Malad, Idaho

Eliza Jane Thomas

Born: 6 June 1827
Michaelstone,
Glamorganshire, South Wales
Parents: William Howell Thomas &
Ann Williams
Departure: Liverpool, England on
26 February 1849
Ship: *Buena Vista*
Died: 4 May 1899
Buried: Malad, Idaho

Married: 14 September 1849
Moved to Malad Valley: 1863

9 Children

Mary Ann: (Benjamin Nephi Adams) 1850-1906
Frances Eliza: (Simeon Peabody & John Childress) 1852-1909
William Hyrum: (Harriet Williams) 1853-1891
Rosielee: (John Gleed & John Crozier) 1857-1919
Thomas: (Joanna Thomas & Sarah Evans) 1860-1946
Daniel: (Winnie Keesee) 1861-1956
Robert: 1864-1864
John: (Letitia Williams) 1865-1933
Louisa: (Edward Colton) 1857-1919

My maternal grandmother, Eliza Jane Thomas was born 6 June 1828 at Michelstone, Glamorganshire, South Wales, the sixth child of a family of 14, 13 of whom grew to manhood and womanhood, and 12 of whom married and in turn had large families. Robert as an infant and the eldest, died in Wales as did Harriet, who was 24 and unmarried.

All the rest, except Llewellyn and William, came to the United States. My grandmother, Eliza, was the first of the family to emigrate. She came as a servant girl and John Morris Jones (father of Esther Mifflin) as a servant boy to the family of Thomas Jeremy, who was the father of Ella Jeremy (Richards), thereby earning their passage over and being in their care for the trip.

They left Waterloo Dock, England, Monday, February 26, 1849 about 2 p.m. As the ship pulled out those on deck sang, "The Saints Farewell," wondering when they should meet and see their families and loved ones again.

On board the "Buena Vista" on which they sailed, there were 249 Welsh Saints under the direction of Dan O. Jones. Many of the Saints were very seasick and Captain Dan O. Jones, David Daniels of Brechfa and William Jenkins of Cardiff administered to their wants by making gruel, etc. for them. The sickness lasted only a few days.

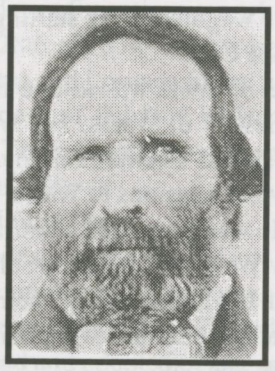
They had fine weather and fair wind nearly every day. They reported that the middle of March was like June. After being on board seven weeks and a day, they landed in New Orleans on April 18, 1849. They traveled up the Mississippi River to St. Louis where in 48 hours, 62 of their company died of cholera. They went from there to Council Bluffs, Iowa, where they stayed six weeks to prepare for the trip across the plains to Utah by ox teams.

They had considerable trouble with the Indians on the Platte River. They arrived in Utah in October 1849. Eliza Thomas met William Clark, who was also from Wales, on the plains while crossing and they were married. Her parents, William Howell Thomas and Ann Williams Thomas, along with seven more of their children-Thomas, Charlotte, Maria, Catherine, Janet, Henry, and Fred, came to Utah in the fall of 1853. They (the Clarks) had two children, Mary Ann (Adams), Francis (Peabody) and three days after their arrival she gave birth to a baby boy, William or Bill as he was known (father of William Clark, Mable Nieffenegger and Annie Madsen). There followed in due time Thomas, Rosie Lee (Gleed), Daniel, Robert, who died an infant, John, Louise (my mother) who was born in Atchinson, Kansas, where they lived for a time.

Before the Thomas and Clark families came to Idaho, they lived in Brigham City, Utah, being among the very early settlers in Box Elder County. They lived for a time in the Old Fort. From there they moved to a rather artistic "Willow Palace", which had a dirt roof and dirt floor just south of the opening at the southwest corner of the Old Fort. This unique home brought them the name of "The Willow Thomas Family," even in this community of Malad, they were called the "Tee Willow" people.

While in Brigham City, my Grandfather Clark, who was a tinsmith by trade, established a tin shop on North Main St. and mended his neighbors' meager supply of tin ware. The pewter which was used in mending was purchased in the form of spoons, plates, cups, etc. They moved to Malad about 1863, where grandmother acted as more than an ordinary mid-wife for many years until her health failed. She ushered into the world hundreds of babies including five of my mother's nine children. She also vaccinated her own family and perhaps others for smallpox. My mother later attended people with that disease and never contacted it, having had only the one vaccination if it was crudely done compared to now. Her eldest daughter, my Aunt Mary Ann Adams, took over where she left off, until her death in 1906. Grandma Clark was a widow for nine or ten years and died in Malad on March 4, 1899. At that time seven of her nine children survived her. Hers was a very useful and full life.

Submitted by:



Daniel Daniels

Born: 9 August 1807
Llain, Llapumsaint,
Carmarthenshire, South Wales
Parents: David Daniels &
Dinah Davies
Occupation: Editor, violinist,
school teacher
Died: 1 September 1879
Buried: Malad, Idaho



Mary Jeremy

Born: 1796
Llamegirade, Carmarthen,
South Wales
Parents: Thomas David &
Annie Jeremy
Died: 1869
Buried: Malad, Idaho

Married:
Moved to Malad Valley: winter of 1864

2 Children:

Thomas: (#1 Mary Davis, #2 Mary Thomas, #3 Ann Jones
#4 Leticia Jones) 1831-1909
David: 1835-

Daniel Daniels was born 9 August, 1807 at Llain, Liampumsaint, Carmarthenshire, South Wales. He died 1 September 1879, at Malad, Oneida Co., Idaho.

He married Mary Jeremy. She was born in 1796, at Llanegirade, Carmarthen, South Wales. She died 1861. They had two sons: Thomas who was born 18 January 1831 at Brecha, Carmarthen, South Wales and David, who was born 19 April 1835 at Lianegirade, Carmarthen, South Wales.

Daniel Daniels had four other wives, Mary Davis, Mary Thomas, Ann Jones and Leticia Jones.

I don't know anything about his life in Wales. I think they must have been members of the L.D.S. Church. Great grandfather Daniels was with one of the first organized groups that was accompanied by Captain Dan Jones from Wales to Utah. Daniel Daniels 1807—1879 and Thomas E. Jeremy 1815—91, were probably the leading figures of the group.

In 1849 the first emigration of Latter-Day Saints left Wales to come to Salt Lake City, Utah. Captain Dan Jones, a fiery pioneer, conducted such a vigorous crusade that in a few years thousands of Welshmen joined the Church. Many Welsh Mormons were ready to accompany their leader, Dan Jones, to Salt Lake City. One of the last things he did before leaving was to attend the opening ceremony of the "Saints Chapel" at Lianelly, Carmarthen, a building which still stands.

When Captain Dan Jones left, he was succeeded by William Phillips as President of the Welsh Mission.

On the "Buena Vista", a ship, there were 240 Welshmen including children. There were 65 Welshmen on the ship "Hartley."

Dan Jones was such an outspoken crusader that he aroused great enthusiasm among others. A Branch of the Church was affected aboard ship. Permission was given to use the ship captain's deck for the choristers and orchestra to render "The Saints Farewell" for the last time.

By the time the ship was passing the "Isle of Anglesey" everybody was sea sick except Captain Dan Jones and Daniel Daniels. The ship finally made its way across the ocean to New Orleans. Two people had died aboard the ship.

The ship then sailed up the Mississippi River, to the Missouri River and then to St. Louis. Dan Jones engaged a special steamboat to convey his company from St. Louis to Council Bluffs, Iowa. This was the usual starting point for the long trek westward.

A quantity of iron was bought at Council Bluffs to make wagons before starting on their long trip to Salt Lake City.

Daniel Daniels was at one time, editor of the"Udgorn Seion" in Wales. His wife Mary Jeremy was a sister to Thomas Jeremy. Thomas Jeremy filled several missions to Wales, the last one in 1875-1876. He was appointed a patriarch in 1887.

Many Welshmen reached Salt Lake City in the autumn of 1851. Soon after their arrival, Thomas Jeremy had the pleasure of baptizing about eighteen of them in one day.

The rite of baptism, he added was obligatory on all Saints after their arrival here. He said, "We have freedom here to worship God without being disturbed or terrorized as in Wales, or by the snobs of Missouri and Illinois. Captain Dan Jones was with the Prophet Joseph Smith, in his last days at Carthage.

In a letter, Thomas Jeremy reported he had been appointed President of a Welsh Branch of the Church in Utah with Daniel Daniels and Rice Williams as Counselors.

The Daniels family resided in Salt Lake City for a while then moved to Brigham City and then later to Malad Valley.

In a book No. 3303 in the 16th Ward in Salt Lake City, was recorded the following: "The United Order was organized with the following officers:

President - Daniel Daniels. John Price and John Jones Williams, Vice-Presidents and David R. Jones, Secretary. Thomas W. Richards was Assistant Secretary and Richard Jones, Treasurer.

When the Box Elder Stake of Zion was organized 19 August, 1877, Malad Ward and all the other settlements in Malad Valley became a part of that Stake. George Dunford was called to act as Bishop of Malad. He chose Daniel Daniels as his First Counselor and John D. Rees as his Second Counselor. Bishop Dunford didn't make Malad his permanent residence. His home was in Salt Lake City. Because of the great distance from Salt Lake City to Malad, Daniel Daniels acted as Bishop or Presiding Elder most of the time.

Brother Daniel Daniels, writing from Malad Valley says, "Our fall grain looks beautiful and also our spring grain. We have every prospect of abundant harvest this summer. No grasshoppers are to

be seen here and the creek channels are well supplied with water, indicating the Hand of God. If you should get short of breadstuff in consequence of grasshoppers, you will know where to come."

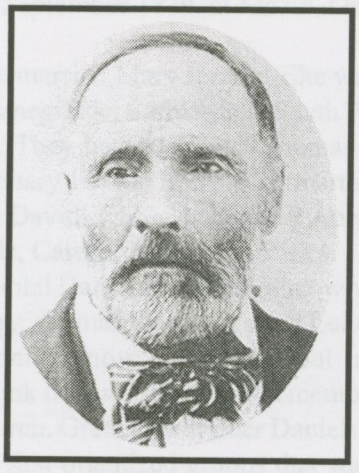
Two days of meetings were held at Malad on the 27 and 28th of 1874. They were attended by Apostles Erastus and Lorenzo Snow, and a number of leading Elders of the Box Elder County and Malad Valley. The subjects treated upon during the meetings are as follows:

1. The United Order
2. Restoration of the Gospel
3. Redemption of Mankind, etc.
4. The Constitution of the United Order of St. George was read and adopted by a unanimous vote of the people of Malad and the Branches.

Daniel Daniels was appointed President of the Malad Branch which was organized in 1865. Benjamin Thomas and Henry Peck acted as Counselors to President Daniels. In due course of time, Counselor Benjamin Thomas was excommunicated from the Church and Henry Peck disagreed with the President, hence in about 1870, John Price and John Jones Williams were appointed Counselors to President Daniels. When Malad Branch was made a Ward, Daniel Daniels was made the Bishop of Malad Ward, 1866 - 1877.

He was President of Malad Co-op from 1869 to 1879. He served as a missionary to South Wales for four years. Dan Jones went with him. It was said that his missionary book and record was burned in some fire. He assisted in building the first bridges and wagon roads in Malad Valley. He died 1 September 1879 and is buried in the Malad City Cemetery.

Submitted by: Joe Daniels & Helen Price
Written by Maude W. Call, great granddaughter



Thomas Daniels

Born: 9 January 1843
Maesygare, Llanbyther
South Wales
Parents: Benjamin Jones &
Rachel Hughs Evans
Departure: 1850
Ship: *Joseph Badger*
Arrived: 1851, Salt Lake City, Utah
Occupation: Farmer, Cattle Rancher
Died: 12 March 1931
Married: Mary
Janette in January 1867

Mary Davis

Born: 22 December 1835
Llandgwad, Carmarthenshire,
South Wales
Died: 14 April 1866

Janette Marie Thomas

Born: 26 May 1837
Wenroe (or Wenvoe)
Glamorganshire, Wales
1st Husband: Verulam Dives
Married: 27 July 1854

Thomas and Mary's children:

Thomas Jr.: 1855-
Daniel Moroni: 1856-
David M: 1859-
Sarah Ann: 1861-
John M.: 1863
Joseph: 1866-1866

Verulam and Janette's children:

William Verulam: 1855 -1857
Sarah Elizabeth: 1856-
Verulam: 1858-
Joseph Gilbert: 1860-
Albert John: 1861-
Gertrude Grace: 1863

Thomas and Janette's children:

Janette Maria: 1868-
Elva: 1870-
Catherine: 1872-1873
Henry: 1873-
George: 1875-
Theodore: 1877-
Dora: 1877-
Anna Eliza: 1880-

Thomas Daniels, son of Daniel Daniels and Mary Jeremy was born 18 January 1831 at Brecha, Carmarthenshire, South Wales. His wife, Mary Davis was born 22 December 1835 at Llandgwad, Carmarthenshire, South Wales. They were married in Salt Lake City, Utah. Grandfather was 21 years old and Mary, his wife was seventeen.

They had seven children born to them. Mary and their last baby died the same day on 14 April 1866. Grandfather really had his hands full with six little children.

Janette Marie Thomas Dives, who had married Verulam Dives, was living at Willard, Box Elder County, Utah. Verulam Dives was born 21 February, 1834 at Rye Hastings, Sussex, England. Janette was born 26 May 1837 at Wenroe (or Wenvoe), Glamorganshire, Wales. They were married 27 July 1854. Verulam Dives was 21 years old when they were married and Janette Marie Thomas was 18 years old. They had six children.

Janette said on one occasion, she and her husband Verulam and eleven other couples were invited by President Brigham Young to go to Fort Lemhi, on the Salmon River, in northern Idaho, in April 1857. There was a small settlement of Latter-Day Saints living there and President Brigham Young wanted to go there and see how they were getting along. He had been informed that some Indians up there were giving them trouble. Grandmother said when they passed through Malad Valley, it was just a big valley covered with sagebrush, tall waving grass, wild animals and Indians. Little did she ever think then, that some day this valley would be her home.

Janette said President Brigham Young was so kind and thoughtful. He was always checking to see if everyone was well, if the wagons were in good shape and if the horses were all right. Every night when they camped, the men would build a bonfire and take care of the horses and the women fixed the evening meal. After everything was cleared away, President Young would preach the gospel to them, and then they would dance around the fire. They had a wonderful time. There was always such a good spirit with them. She said she knew that President Brigham Young was truly a Prophet of God.

After Janette's husband passed away she had a hard life. She was a young mother with five little children to care for. Her oldest son Verulam, helped her glean in the wheat fields after the farmers had cut their grain. She raised a little garden, but she had a hard time trying to support and feed her little family. Her baby was 1 year old, three months old when Verulam died.

On one occasion, President Brigham Young called to see her in Willard. He was wearing a new pair of boots. After a few minutes, her son Verulam walked in the house wearing an old worn out pair of boots. They visited for a while, and then President Young said, "Verulam, what size of boots do you wear?" Verl hesitated for a few minutes and then told him. President Brigham Young took off his new boots and said, "Verulam try on these boots. Well how do they fit?" the Prophet asked. Verl replied, "Ah, they are a little big." "Could you wear them?" he asked. "Ah, I guess I could,", Verulam replied. President Brigham Young put on Verl's old boots and walked out of the house.

As told by..... When Grandmother lived with us she would tell us about Brigham Young, what a great man and prophet he was. She would say, "If you ever hear anyone say anything against him, don't you believe it. Some day they will know he was a great prophet." She loved and respected him very much.

Grandmother said, sometime after she was a widow, several men called to see her. At that time men were looking for a second, third, fourth or even fifth wife. One day, she said she saw this man coming again with a new broom in his hand. She immediately ran into her bedroom and crawled under her bed. The children invited him in and they looked and looked but could not find her, so the man left with his broom. She said, "The children didn't know where I hid myself, and many hours I spent under that bed waiting for men to leave." Grandmother Dives and Grandfather Daniels families had been very dear friends. They often visited and ate with each other although Grandfather's family lived in Brigham and Grandmother's at Willard.

About a year later, Thomas Daniels came to see Janette's home and said, "Janette, I think I can help you with your family and I know you can help me with mine. What do you think about us getting married?" Janette thought about it for a while and then decided perhaps it would work out. She knew it meant a lot of hard work and worry for her, but she wasn't afraid of work.

They were married in January 1867 in Malad, Oneida County, Idaho. Eight children were born to them. There were now three families. His family, her family and their family. The three families, which numbered seventeen living children got along wonderfully well together.

The little log home wasn't large enough now for his big family, so Thomas built the frame house which still stands. They continued to use the log cabin and later built a small kitchen and porch joining it to the white house.

The girls helped with the household work. One week a girl helped with the cooking, another girl or two did the washing and ironing, and others cleaned the house, etc. They rotated their work and each girl had her turn in learning to do all the household chores. Sometimes the girls changed work with each other, but there was never any quarreling.

The girls were taught to sew. They made their own dresses, hat and sometimes coats. Elva was a beautiful seamstress. She made beautiful hats also. Sometime after she was married, she owned and operated a "Hat Shop" in Malad. Theodore ironed the clothes to perfection. Some of her brothers wanted her to iron their white shirts.

The boys helped their father on the farm. They plowed and planted the grain, oats, alfalfa, and other crops and helped with the cattle and horses.

They had a large orchard back or north of the house. They had all kinds of fruit trees, apple, cherry, apricot, peaches, pear, crab-apple trees, etc. There were long rows of raspberry bushes and a large patch of strawberries, also several bushes of dewberries, blackberries, etc. Their huge garden of all kinds of vegetables, watermelons, cantaloupes, etc. was located on the east of the house. The strawberry patch was along the west side of the lot, along a ditch that was on the side of a long row of poplar trees. Those trees are still there but they have really grown to be big old trees.

Because of Thomas' large family, he with some of his oldest boys freighted to Montana. President Lorenzo Snow, of the L.D.S. Church came up here and told him and some of the other men that they shouldn't freight up there. Thomas said because of his large family, he had no choice. He was excommunicated from the Church (At that time people were excommunicated for the least little thing). When Pres. Snow was here, Thomas and Janette had just had a new baby only a few weeks old. He asked Janette what she was going to name her baby. She said they hadn't decided. Pres. Snow said, "I have a beautiful daughter named Ann Eliza that is a lovely name. So they named their daughter after President Snow's daughter.

In the winter of 1864, Mr. Daniels first came into Malad valley and at that time he took the land where the old home still stands and also a tract down at the Big Bend. He returned to Brigham for the winter and came back here in April 1865 and began to make preparation to receive his family later in the summer. He started to plow at the Bend on the 1st of May. In 1866 he lost his first wife and was left with six children to care for, all of whom are still living.

In the 1870's, Mr. Daniels served two or more terms as County Commissioner, the only official position he held, though he was identified with nearly every public move in the history of the county from the time of its formation until death claimed him. He was one leading spirit in the move to have the county seat changed from Soda Springs to Malad, Idaho.

Later he and his sons took up farms about fifteen or twenty miles west of Malad. The area was named after them and today it is still called Daniels.

Submitted by:Joe Daniels & Helen Price

David Price Davis

Born: 11 October 1825
Tyryrabad Parish,
Breconshire, Wales
Parents: David Davis &
Catherine Price
Departure: 17 April 1855
Ship: *Chimborazo*
Died: 12 November 1904
Buried: Samaria Cemetery

Elizabeth Griffith

Born: 11 April 1842
Machynlleth, Montgomeryshire,
Wales
Parents: David Griffith &
Elizabeth Jones
Died: 9 September 1890
Buried: Samaria Cemetery

Married: (1) Mary Williams
(2) Alice Stuart-divorced
(3) Hannah Treharne
(4) Elizabeth Griffith - 30 May 1870

David & Alice Stuart's children:

David Joseph: 1863-1939

David & Hannah Treharne's children:

David

David & Mary Williams' children:

David W.

David & Elizabeth Griffith's children:

Lucy (twin): 1871-1907
Maggie (twin): 1871-1871 (died at birth)
Edward Henry: 1873-1945
Owen Thomas: 1875-1949
William Price: 1877-1957
Elizabeth: 1879-1957
David Griffith: 1882-1969

David Price Davis was born October 11, 1825 in Tyryrabad Parish, Breconshire, Wales. He was baptized in Tir Abbot Church, Breconshire, South Wales. He was one of six children born to David Davis and Catherine Price. He was of average size and had dark brown hair and blue eyes.

His first wife was Mary Williams, sister to Samuel D. Williams. They lived in Breconshire, Wales. They had two children, the eldest of whom was Daniel W. Davis. David Price Davis's occupation in Wales was that of a school teacher and station master. There is very little information about his wife Mary, who refused to join the Latter-day Saint church and come to America with him. He, therefore, left her and came alone. She died October 20, 1888 in Brecknock, Wales.

He sailed from Liverpool, England, 17 April 1855, on the ship *Chimborazo*, arriving in New York. In those days it took from five to six weeks for a ship to make the crossing. From New York he crossed the plains with some of the pioneers and came to Salt Lake City, Utah. While in Salt Lake City, he worked at odd jobs and at the depot.

His second wife was Alice Stuart of Salt Lake City. They had one son David Joseph Davis. They were divorced because of a difference of religion.

He was married to Hannah Treharne for a short time, and they had one son David Davis.

He then married Elizabeth Griffith. She had also emigrated from Wales and had crossed the plains with her parents and other pioneers. She wa sixteen years younger than her husband. They were married in the Endowment House. They lived in Salt Lake City a short time before moving to Samaria, Idaho in the Malad Valley. Their first home was a two-room log cabin. They had seven children: twins, Lucy and Maggie (Maggie died at birth). They were followed by three boys: Edward Henry, Owen Thomas, and William Price. Then came another girl, Elizabeth. Their last child was a son, David Griffith (the Griffith after his mother).

Their log cabin was by the cold springs near Sam Thorpe's place. When David G. was one year old they moved to Gwenford, Idaho near the old grist mill. The house was a two-room lumber cabin bought from John Jensen of Brigham City, Utah. They carried water from the spring in buckets. Later they bought a barrel, made a sleigh for it and hauled the water that way.

David Price Davis filed on a homestead of 160 acres in Pleasant View, five miles from Gwenford. He was a pioneer of Malad Valley. He was the first school teacher in Samaria, Idaho. He was also Justice of the Peace in Malad and had the privilege of marrying many people. He was active in community and church affairs. He had great faith in the Gospel and the gift of healing, and was often called to administer to the sick. He wrote down the blessings given by Patriarch John Stephen Morris. He was quick-spoken but considered a good public speaker.

He was widowed for fifteen years before his death at the age of seventy-nine. He died 12 November 1904 and is buried in the Samaria Cemetery.

ELIZABETH GRIFFITH DAVIS

Elizabeth Griffith was born on 11 April 1842 at Machynlleth, Montgomeryshire, Wales. She emigrated from Wales with her parents and then crossed the plains with the pioneers settling in Salt Lake City, Utah.

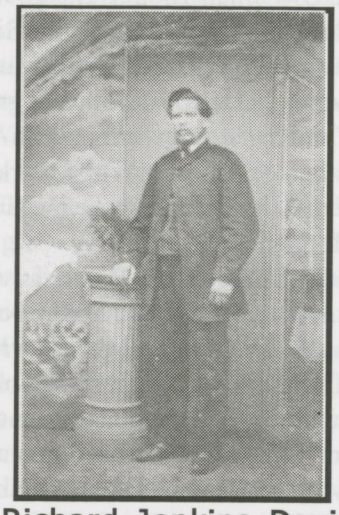
She was a tall woman with dark brown hair and blue eyes. She met and married David Price Davis in Salt Lake City, Utah. They were married in the Endowment House. They lived there for a short time before moving to Malad Valley, Idaho. Their first home was a two-room log cabin in Samaria, Idaho.

She had seven children, Lucy, Maggie, Edward Henry, Owen Thomas, William Price, Elizabeth and David Griffith. The baby, David, was only a year old when the family moved to Gwenford near the old grist mill.

She had an average education for those times. She had a strong testimony of the Gospel. And always attended her church meetings. She was patient, loving and kind. She was a good seamstress. In the early days families did not have very much to live on and they shared with one another.

The last eighteen months of her life she had poor health. She died at the age of 42 on 8 September 1890. She was buried in the Samaria Cemetery.

Written by: Della Davis Orem
Submitted by: Helen Jones



Richard Jenkins Davis

Born: 3 September 1826 Glamorganshire, South Wales
Parents: William Jenkins & Gwenllian Thomas Davis
Departure: 5 February 1853
Ship: *Jersey*
Arrived: 21 March 1853, New Orleans
Died: 5 October 1892
Buried: "new cemetery" Willard, Utah

Elizabeth Cozzens

Born: 24 March 1849 Pembrokeshire, Wales
Ship: *John Bright*
Arrived: 13 July 1868, New York
Died: 24 October 1905
Buried: "old cemetery" Willard, Utah

Married:

#1 Rebecca Morgan - 22 July 1849, Glamorganshire, Wales
#2 Phoebe Davis - 18 April 1863, Salt Lake City, Utah
#3 Elizabeth Cozzens - 5 September 1868, Salt Lake, Utah
#4 Martha Ellen Davis - 3 November 1886, Logan, Utah

Moved to Malad Valley: husband - 1868; wife - 1869

13 Children with Elizabeth Cozzens:

Moses Cozzens: (May Belle Thurman) 1869-1946
George Miles: 1871-1871
Emily Elizabeth: (Earnest F. Schettler) 1873-1967
Edward Harvey: 1874-1941
Mary Ann: (David V. Hyde) 1876-1931
John Charles: (Zina Thackary)1878-1951
Joseph: 1880-1909
Richard Lotan: (Mary Jane Beesley) 1882-1952
Robert Cozzens: (Vonnie B. Burnett) 1884-
Wilford: (Celia Jones) 1887-1932
Seymour Lauren: (Alice J. Laws) 1889-1964
Letitia: (twin) (Earl Rondot) 1891-1964
Martha Cozzens: (twin) 1891-1891

13 Children with Rebecca Morgan:

William Morgan: (Eliza Jones)1850-1916
Margaret Ellen: Thomas A. Davis) 1854-1921
Rebecca Jane: (Charles N. Hubbard) 1856-1890
Ann Gwenllian: (Robert B. Baird) 1858-1920
Richard E.: (Emma Jane Mason) 1859-1941
Mary Elizabeth: 1861-1869
Thomas Henry: (Ida Cordon) 1863-1934
David Jenkins: 1865-before 1873

13 Children with Phoebe Davis:

Amelia Ann: (Ephraim E. Jones) 1864-1898
Rachel Elizabeth: 1865-1880
John Edmond: 1869-1877
Martha: (twin) 1870-before 1878
Rhoda: (twin) 1870-before 1878
Hyrum D.: (Victoria Williams) 1871-1941
Evan John: 1873 - 1881

1 Child with Martha Davis:

Lavenia: (John E. Hillstrom) 1890-1966

Richard Jenkins Davis, son of William Jenkins and Gwenllian Thomas Davis, was born in Ystradyfodog parish, Glamorganshire, South Wales on 3 Septmber 1826. His father died when Richard was very young. He lived with his grandfather, Richard Thomas, doing farm work. Later he worked in the coal mines. While working in the mine at Llantwit Vardre Parish, he met and married Rebecca Morgan on 22 July 1849.

On 23 January 1851, Richard was baptized and confirmed a member of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. Rebecca was baptized on April 11 of that year. Richard was ordained an elder 21 May 1851, and appointed counselor to the president of the Llantwit Vardre branch of the Merthyr Tydfil conference where he labored until 25 January 1853. At that time he bade goodbye to his friends, family and native land and started for America with his wife and two-year-old son William.

They left Liverpool on the ship"Jersey" on 5 February 1853 and arrived at New Orleans on 21 March 1853 after a crossing of 44 days. The emigrants then took a steamboat up the Mississippi River to Keokuk, Iowa where they spent nine weeks preparing to cross the plains. They traveled by wagons pulled by ox teams and had the usual hardships and suffering common to the pioneers, reaching Salt Lake City 10 October 1853. They spent that winter with old Father Call at what was called the Sessions Settlement, (now Bountiful) and in the spring of 1854 moved to Willard, Box Elder County, Utah.

Richard entered into the activities of the community. He was a rock mason and built one of the first substantial houses in Willard, a beautiful rock home with his initials and the year carefully inscribed over the door. He also built, or helped to build, many other of the rock homes in Willard. Always active in the Church, Richard was set apart as one of the seven presidents of the 59th Quorum of Seventies on 3 February 1859. On 3 September of that year he was called as counselor to the Bishop of the Willard Ward, which position he held until he was called to fill a mission to Wales on 6 April 1865.

Richard took another wife in polygamy on 18 April 1863 when he married Phoebe Davis. When he left on his mission Rebecca had 8 children

and Phoebe had two. The two women and their families lived happily together. Rebecca was trained as a midwife and did nursing, Phoebe took care of the house and the children. Richard arrived back in Liverpool 28 July 1865 and was set apart to labor in South Wales. After an absence of 12 years he once again met his brothers and sisters and other relatives. They treated him kindly but had no interest in his religion. He served in Monmouthshire, Glamorganshire and Carmarthenshire and was given an honorable release on 29 May 1868. A Mr. Gibbs, who settled in Portage, was converted and baptized by Richard while on his mission. Mr. Gibbs came to America with Richard, and the two men were always like brothers.

He returned home on the "John Bright", in a company of 720 Saints which included a young lady named Elizabeth Cozzens (or Cousins) who would become his 3rd polygamous wife on 5 September 1868. After being away for three years and three months Richard found his family in good health but poor financial circumstances. That spring three cows and his team of horses died. Thus handicapped, but with his usual energy, he began to provide for his family again.

In November of 1868 Richard traveled up to the Malad valley, where he obtained 160 acres of land, built a log house and then returned to Willard for the winter. His 3rd wife, Elizabeth, was not accepted well by Rebecca and Phoebe. The next spring he took Elizabeth, then expecting their first child, and three of Rebecca's older children and moved north to their new home. Others making that trip with him were Moses Dudley and John D. Jones, all taking part of their families and cattle, sheep, pigs and chickens. His son Richard E. later wrote that he "had a clear memory of that April morning when they landed on a desolate sagebrush flat to live in a log house with neither roof nor floor and little to interest them but rattlesnakes, coyotes and wolves"!

Richard went right to work building corrals and sheds and fencing hay land. With all his home cares, he always found time for religious and civic affairs. He helped organize a branch of the Church in that part of the valley, covering Willow Springs, Cherry Creek and Henderson Creek. He served as the first Presiding Elder for four years. He alsoorganized a group to build a good log school house and started their first school. He continued with his duties as a Seventy and was the senior president of the 59th Quorum at the time of his death.

Richard Jenkins Davis died at Willow Springs, Oneida County, Idaho on 5 October 1892 and was buried in the new cemetery at Willard, Box Elder county, Utah. He was married to Rebecca Morgan, Phoebe Davis, Elizabeth Cozzens and Martha Davis. He was the father of 29 children, 20 of whom grew to manhood and womanhood.

Elizabeth was the only one of his wives who moved to Malad. Very little is known of her history. She was born 24 March 1849 in Freystop, Pembrokeshire, Wales and emigrated to the United States in 1868 on the ship "John Bright". We do not know whether she met Richard in Wales or on the ship. She arrived in Salt Lake City 20 August and married Richard on 5 September. She was 19 years old. She would have been 20 years old the following spring when she followed him to the "desolate sagebrush flat" where she would bear 13 children and bury two. She died in Willard 24 October 1905 of pulmonary tuberculosis. She was 56 years old.

Submitted by: Lois Lower



Morris Thomas

Born: February 1833
Llandyssul, Cardiganshire, Wales
Parents: David Thomas & Margaret Rees
Died: 26 August 1866
Buried: Wales

Eleanore Stephens

Born: 15 April 1831
Pencader, Carmarthen, Wales
Parents: David Phillip Stephens
Ship: *Minnesota*
Arrived: 2 June 1869, New York
Died: 25 February 1906

Married: Husband #1 - Morris Thomas on 28 September 1859
Husband #2 - Moses Dudley on 4 April 1870
Moved to Malad Valley: 1870

Morris & Eleanore's Children:

David Stephen: (Anna Martina Larsen) 1860-1939
Margaret: 1861-1862
Morris: 1863-1866
Thomas Stephen: (Emma Matilda Petersen) 1864-1937
Evan: 1867-1870

Eleanore Stephens was born 15 April, 1831, in Pencader, Carmarthen, Wales. to David Phillip Stephens and Jane Evans. She was the oldest of 10 children: Eleanore, Daniel, Thomas, Ann, Mary, John, Jane, David Evan, Rachel and Evan.

At the age of seven she was indentured to a family and worked for them for fourteen years- She took care of the livestock, milked cows and goats. She would rise at 4:00 AM to do the milking, which had to be done before breakfast. She took bundles of grain out of the stack and flail to thresh the grain. Her morning chores took about three hours. Then she had to take care of the milking utensils. She was responsible for making butter and cheese. At harvest time she went to the hayfields and pitched hay. Eleanore harvested grain by hand with a scythe.

Times were hard in 1838 when they had to indenture their child at age seven. They had to feed and clothe their children. They could own no property or educate the children. A ten percent tithing was collected for the Church of England whether you were a member or not. They were the poorest of the poor as sharecrop farmers.

On 28 September, 1859 Eleanore married Morris Thomas, They had five children: David Stephen, Margaret, Morris, Thomas Stephen and Evan. Two of these children died. Margaret in 1862 and Morris in 1866 just one month before his father who died in 1866.

The Mormon church was proselytizing for members by offering free land and paid passage to America. The Perpetual Emigration fund loaned the money which had to be paid back.

Eleanore immigrated to America on 2 June, 1869 on the ship Minnesota with three of her children, David, seven, Thomas, four and Evan an infant. They landed in New York and continued their journey on the Union Pacific Railroad to Ogden, Utah. The trip taking eleven days. They walked to the Welsh community of Willard, Utah, They were twenty two days from Wales. Two weeks after arriving, Eleanore's three year old son, Evan, died.

The missionaries had been full of zeal about America and Eleanore and her family almost believed the streets were paved with gold. They were very disappointed with the desolate land they found.

Every day miseries became more and more unbearable. They struggled to survive, and subsisted mainly on wheat gleaned from the fields of farmers in the area. The grasshopper and Mormon cricket scourge was plaguing the farmers. The black bodies blanketed the fields and the entire community was called on to fight them. The Salt Lake seagulls came to the rescue. Eleanore received permission to glean and sieve the wheat from damaged fields . She called on past experience and with her children's help gathered twenty-six bushels. The grain was worth five dollars a bushel. The hard effort allowed the family to survive.

In the fall of 1889, Eleanore married Moses Dudley in polygamy, and in the spring of 1870 they moved to Cherry Creek, south of Malad. They moved in to a built cabin with a shingled roof and flooring. A daughter, Mary Ann was born on 22 January, 1871, From word of mouth, passed down in the family, Moses was very cruel to Eleanore, and she divorced him. She then took her family and moved to St. John, Idaho.

With her children she homesteaded one hundred sixty acres. Her parents and siblings had homesteaded West of Malad. The most desirable land, located with running water was already settled. Fortunately, water would soon become available from an irrigation canal. They proceeded to clear land and plant crops. The land was covered with prickly pear cactus and sagebrush. Fencing the perimeter was too expensive as barbed wire was not available and wood had to be brought from the canyons. Consequently, the crops had to be policed day and night to protect from marauding livestock.

Eleanore's house was a dugout cellar. It was a deeply dug pit with a floor of poles covered with dirt. Steps led down to the door. In her later years, she became blind. She was called 'Mungee' which is Welsh for grandmother. She never bothered to learn to speak, read or write English. She was always able when the children were in the orchard, to holler "You children leave my apples alone." Even in Welsh the children understood. As a mid-wife, Eleanore delivered babies at all times of the day or night anywhere in the community (for free). She was also very active in all community affairs.

Years later, the brothers built large two story red brick homes on the homestead about one quarter mile apart. The homes were built with money received from selling their ranches in Montana. They raised their families and farmed the land for the rest

of their lives. The land is still owned and farmed by their heirs.

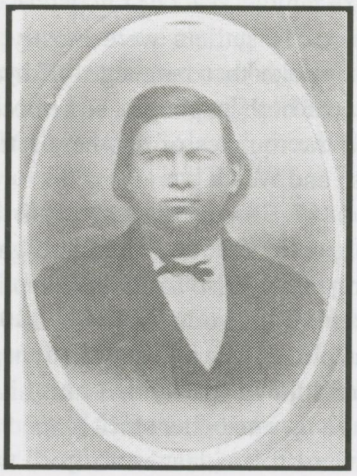
A favorite story concerns a pregnant Indian squaw at Eleanor's door one rainy night. As was customary, a squaw went out alone to papoose. After being fed arid dried, she refused to sleep in the house but preferred the chicken coop. The next morning she birthed a healthy boy papoose. The squaw gleefully exclaimed that she could go home now. She would have to wait one moon had it been a girl. (A moon is one month.)

After establishing themselves on the homestead, they went back to Willard to bring the body of little Evan to a gravesite in St. John, but fences had been put up and the course of the creek had been changed, and the body could not be found.

Eleanore , in the minds of many, was the leading lady in St. John. She coped with many hardships and never wavered. Her life had been hard since she was indentured out to a family at seven years old and had to do such very hard labor for a child. They say she had a hard, but colorful existence.

In her later year's, Eleanore was living with her daughter. Mary Ann Pendleton, in Montana. She passed away 26 August, 1906, at Wisdom, Beaverhead, Montana. Her body was brought back for burial in the St. John, Oneida County Cemetery.

Submitted by Don Evans, great grandson



Edward Jones Evans

Born: 30 January 1838
Aberdare, Merthyr Tydfil, Wales
Parents: Evan Evans & Jennet Jones
Emigrated: 1849
Died: 14 July 1904



Ann Thomas

Born: 10 July 1840
Glenmorganshire, South Wales
Parents: William & Elizabeth Thomas
Emigrated: 1853
Died: 10 February 1910

Married: 19 March 1863, Brigham City, Utah
Moved to Malad Valley: March 1865

8 Children:

Janet: 1864-1872
Sarah Ann: 1865-1881
Edward Evan: (Hepzibah Stubbs) 1868-1937
Evan David: (Mary Peabody) 1869-1901
Mary: (Evan William Jones) 1872-1939
Margaret: (John Alma Thorpe) 1874-1895
Alice: (George Stuart & Morgan V. Williams) 1877-1951
William Morgan: (Mary Jones) 1879-1913
Annie Laurie: (James Morgan) 1883-1973

Edward Jones Evans was born January 30, 1838, at Aberdare, Merthyr Tydfil, Wales, to Evan Evans and Jennet (Janet) Jones Evans. Edward's father was a stonemason by trade, building many beautiful buildings.

The Evans family heard of a new religion, Mormonism, and began to investigate this new religion. They made the journey to Merthyr Tydfil to be baptized, under a bridge in the dark of night to avoid persecution.

When Edward was 11 years old, the Evans family was among the first Welsh to leave Wales to join the Saints in Utah. They set sail on the "Buena Vista' on February 16, 1849 arriving in New Orleans on April 18. Tragedy was awaiting the group for on their way up the Missouri cholera struck, 44 members died including Edward's 2-year-old brother Evan.

The family lived in Council Bluffs for three years and then made their way to Utah in 1852 with the William Morgan Company. Evan then worked on the Salt Lake Temple as a stonemason, and was one of the men selected for the laying of the corner stone for the Salt lake Temple and helped seal and fir the stone in place.

On March 10, 1863, Edward married Ann Thomas, a girl who had also come from Wales and crossed the plains as a child. Their eldest daughter was born the following year on March 16, 1864.

Ann and Edward had become dissatisfied with the Mormon church and because of this Edward joined William Richards and Morgan Jones in October 1863, and rode through the Malad Valley to explore the possibilities of a home over the state line of Utah and out of the rule of Brigham Young. After a few days they were joined by a man named Henry Peck and his helper, Jim McAllister, who were located on a cattle farm, called the Stoddard Ranch about on the Utah/Idaho line. Henry Peck was a Mormon but disapproved of the stewardship idea of land ownership.

In the spring of 1865 a number of pioneers came in one group, including the explorers of 1863 that included Edward J. Evans and his family. They made up a happy busy little community and by fall each family had a dwelling. Edward Evans purchased an organ from immigrants en route to California and so his home became a center of entertainment and dancing for the next year until a log cabin amusement hall was erected at Bannock Street.

The early settlers were mostly of Welsh descent and spoke that language. Edward could speak and write both languages, so he became clerk and kept all the minutes of this new settlement in both English and Welsh.

In 1867 Edward started a dairy farm on Devil Creek, with 75 cows. He raised good cattle, suitable for beef and also for milk. He purchased a pure Durham Bull from Iowa for $300, which included the price of the bull and his transportation. Shares were sold in the animal and his progeny carefully built up into better stock in the valley.

Edward Evans leaves a record that shows him to have always been a progressive and industrious man. He brought the first reaper into the valley and also the first organ into the valley, and encouraged the registering of cattle. He was active in all agricultural improvements as long as he lived. He died on July 14, 1904.

ANN THOMAS EVANS

Ann Thomas, daughter of William and Elizabeth Thomas, was born in South Wales on July 10, 1840. She was the third child in the family, having two sisters older than her and a younger brother. Ann's father was killed in a coalmine accident and six weeks later her mother died leaving the family of four orphans.

Ann was taken into the home of her Aunt Sara Hopkens. The Hopkens family joined the Mormon Church and decided to come to America bringing 13-year-old Ann and their own son William. They crossed the ocean on the ship "Jersey" and were with the Joseph W. Young Company crossing the plains; they arrived in Salt Lake Oct. 10, 1853. Ann never forgot the hard trip across the plains. She remembered an Indian attack and then her Uncle William died and was buried on the plains.

When they reached Salt Lake, her Aunt Sara had to work for a living and Ann was sent out to work also. When she was 15 or 16 years old she started to work in the home of President John Taylor, where she worked for 3 or 4 years.

While still a young girl she met Edward Evans who had settled in Brigham City. They were married March 10, 1863 in Brigham City. A year later on March 16, 1864 their little daughter Janet was born. In March of 1865 the little family moved

to Malad, Idaho where 8 more children were born. Coming to Malad in 1865 was another experience in pioneering as they were among the earliest settlers there. They built a two-room home and here they welcomed one and all. Many of the settlers who came to Malad later told of the kindness and hospitality of Ed Evans and his wife.

Their grandson Raymond Evans remembered that on the old ranch his grandparents talked Welsh. He remembered playing around the old log house with the dirt roof. It had three rooms and one room had rows and shelves of cheeses. The cheese was sold to freighters going to the Salmon River country and to Butte, Montana. Grandmother Ann and her daughters Annie, Alice and Mame made the cheese.

Ann was baptized a member of the Reorganized Church on 7 April 1869 by Edward Bowen and confirmed by William Richards. David W. Powell baptized Edward.

Ann joined the first sewing club in Malad and always tried to be of service to her fellow men. She was an active member of the Reorganized Church for many years before her death, which occurred February 10, 1910.

Submitted by: Marsha Daugherty & Wilma Fridal



Daniel L. Roberts

Born: 1820
Occupation: worked on a stone quarry
Died: 1850

David Rees Evans

Born: 13 August 1818
Fishguard, Pembrokeshire,
South Wales
Parents: Isaac Evans &
Hannah Rees
Occupation: Captain on a ship
Sailor for 17 years
Arrived: 1850 in Brigham City, Utah
Died: 3 January 1861

Winnifred Lloyd Roberts Evans

Born: 13 November 1822
Llanfrothan, Merioneth,
North Wales
Parents: John Lloyd &
Katherine Griffiths
Departure: 17 October 1850
Ship: *Joseph Badger*
Arrived: 22 November 1850
New Orleans
Died: 1909

Married: Husband #1 - Daniel L. Roberts in 1843
Husband #2 - Captain David Rees Evans in 8 July 1853
Moved to Malad Valley: 1870

Daniel and Winifred's children:

Catherine: (Amos (Mos.) Wright
Elisabeth: (Caleb Jones)
William: -1850
John: 1861-

David and Winifred's children:

David Lloyd:
Charles Rees:
Lorenzo Lloyd:
James:
Samuel Rees:

Winnifred (Gwen) Lloyd Roberts Evans was born 13 November, 1822 to John and Katherine Griffiths Lloyd in Llantrothan, Merioneth., North Wales (Gwyn is Welsh for fair complexion)

Winnifred detested her status and was willing to do anything to alter her lifestyle. The British class system prevented most people from owning property. She married Daniel L Roberts in 1843. Four children were born to this union. They were: Catherine, Elisabeth, William and John. Dan worked in a stone quarry. Every Saturday he brought his wages home to his wife, except for a shilling or two, which he kept to have a pint at the pub. She was going to the United States with or without Dan. He was apprehensive.

The proselytizing of the Mormon missionaries offered a solution. Free land and passage were a great enticement. The transportation had to be repaid later, either with cash or tithing work.

On Thursday, 17 October, 1850, the Roberts family Dan L- 30, Gwyn- 27, Catherine- 8, Elisabeth- 5, William- 3, John Lloyd- 11 months embarked on a sailing ship, the *Joseph Badger*. The cheapest passage was on the empty cotton ships returning to New Orleans. In four weeks, they arrived in New Orleans on 22 November

They took passage on the steamship El Paso on the Mississippi River to St. Louis. Asiatic cholera was epidemic from drinking contaminated water. Daniel Roberts and son, William fell victim to the disease. That night, Gwyn reached for William, but he was dead. Daniel died before morning.

They were buried on the banks of the Mississippi at Worthings Landing, Kentucky. Their names were carved on a tree trunk. Gwyn must have had great agonies for forcing Daniel to leave Wales.

The family arrived in Council Bluffs in June 1851. They lived in "dug-outs" which were caves dug in the banks of the river. Gwyn could not speak or understand English. She must have suffered untold hardships waiting over two years to come to Utah. Her parents tried to get her to go back to Wales, but she refused. She was a proud, stately and determined woman.

About July 1852, Gwyn sold her husband's clothes and purchased a cow. One Mr. Wheeler had a wagon and an ox. So, they made a team with them and they walked 1100 miles to Utah. The children made the most of the journey, playing, gathering berries and buffalo chips for the fire. Emily died from a rattlesnake bite. Willie Thomas fell under a wagon wheel and was killed. They were buried along the trail. Dust, dirt and endless stench of dead wagon train animals were a trial, Cate and Eliza endured beyond their years.

The 1852 migration was the largest single year for immigration to Utah. Over fifty thousand immigrated to Utah. The driving force was the search for gold. They reached the Utah Valley on 29 September, 1852. A Welsh acquaintance, Tom Jones gave Gwyn some food and money and asked her to marry him. She refused. He then asked her to pay him for the provisions he had given her

The United Order, under which the early Mormons lived, provided food and shelter. Those members that did not work did not eat. They made meager wages by working in the homes of the wealthy. In that first icy winter, the widow Roberts and her family lived in a one room shack with an earthen floor and was made of adobe. It was warmed by a fire pit that provided more smoke than heat. When spring came, the floor became damp, and then became a swamp.

The bright promises of the elders faded, and every day miseries became unbearable. That spring the entire community was called out to fight Mormon crickets which blanketed the fields. The seagulls came to the rescue. The converts did not find streets paved with gold.

The Brigham City-Willard area was designated for the Welsh emigrants. The area was called the "Welsh Fields." The policy was that various ethnic emigrants would settle together in one area. This was probably wise because of language and custom restraints. Never the less, Gwyn was delighted to move to the "Welsh Fields". She renewed her acquaintance with Captain David Evans. They were married in July 1853, at Brigham City. They birthed five boys: David Lloyd, Charles Rees, Lorenzo Lloyd, James and Samuel Rees. They also raised Catherine, Elisabeth and John Lloyd Roberts. The Captain was devoted to his children and was very kind to the Roberts children.

Captain Evans died quietly in bed on 3 January, 1861. He was forty two years old. Three months later baby Sammy was born. The two youngest children, James and Samuel died three

years later on the same day from an unknown ailment. They are buried in one casket in Brigham City, Utah.

Gwyn was asked which husband she loved the most. She answered that her first love was the greatest, but she loved the Captain the most because he was so good to her and her children. David was well educated and had been a sailor for 17 years. He could speak seven languages

Gwyn and her six children continued to live on the Captain's farm in Brigham until she moved to the Malad Valley in 1870. She had sold the farm to get enough wealth to move. She wanted to keep the family together, and so they looked at Cache Valley and Marsh Valley before deciding.

Malad City was a wild gentile town with many saloons, gambling and prostitution houses. Regardless, in 1870, Gwyn moved to Malad to homestead one hundred sixty acres. She bought seed and livestock and eventually helped her boys to further their education. Initially, the family dug a hole in the side of a hill and covered the front with willows. Later, Gwyn bought a large lot from Henry Peck, and her sons built her a log house. She lived in the home all her life. The house is still on North Main Street.

Gwyn was always knitting, making pies, home grown wheat mush, lumpy dick pudding, all kinds of jams, bread, and Mormon gravy. Her specialties were chicken soup with noodles over mashed potatoes, ham and beans, griddle cakes, and scones. She made candles and homemade soap. These meals she topped off with a cup of black tea.

Illness and death was a daily occurrence for the pioneers. The women suffered through several pregnancies in hopes of rearing three or more children. Flu was a scourge that described many ailments. They were always afraid of pneumonia and diptheria and broken bones

In 1882, a homestead deed was issued for the one hundred sixty acres, by the United States Territorial Land in Oxford. Idaho. It is in Winnifred's name and signed by President Rutherford B. Hays.

Winnifred died in Malad in 1909. She was eighty seven years old. She had a separate burial plot from Elizabeth Matthews, the Captain's first wife in Brigham City, Utah. Gwyn was very practical and had monuments erected and paid for. Her burial clothes were in a drawer in her home. You could always expect "aye and dew", which were her favorite Welsh expressions. The heirs and progeny should not have any difficulty in understanding the occasional "rockhead" personality of them and their heirs after enjoying the history of Winnifred (Gwyn) Lloyd Roberts Evans.

Gwyn was a big, strong, brave woman; the kind that are true pioneers, that overcome obstacles, and that in life's struggles succeed, even under the most adverse circumstances.

Submitted by Don Evans



Edward Gleed family

Edward Gleed		Ann Chivers	
Born:	23 March 1830 Hook, near Broad Hinton, Wiltshire, England	**Born:**	25 March 1832 Winterbourne Bassett, Wiltshire, England
Parents:	Edward Sadler (Sadlier) & Ann Gleed	**Parents:**	Humphrey Chivers & Mary Hunt
Ship:	*Minnesota*	**Ship:**	*Minnesota*
Arrived:	Ogden, Utah 25 June 1869	**Arrived:**	Ogden, Utah 25 June 1869
Died:	8 September 1902	**Died:**	21 August 1907
Buried:	Malad, Idaho	**Buried:**	Malad, Idaho

Married: 1851
Moved to Malad Valley: 1869

9 Children:

John Edward: 1853-1906
Edwin: 1855-1924
Henry: 1857-1933
George: 1861-1914
Sarah Ann (known also as Margaret)
1863-1936
William: 1865-1917
Matilda: 1868-1951
Alexander: 1871-1950
Mary Eliza: (Thomas Oliver Williams)
1874-1897

Edward Gleed was born 23 March 1830 in the little village of Hook, near Broad Hinton, Wiltshire, England. He was christened 13 March 1831 in the Parish Church of Lydiard Tregoz, Wiltshire, England. His father was Edward Sadler (Sadlier) and his mother was Ann Gleed. He was born out of wedlock. He was raised by his grandfather Sadler. It seems Ann Gleed went away from Broad Hinton when her child was born possibly to avoid scandal in such a small village as Hook. She possibly married and Edward was raised by the Sadlers. In the 1851 census of Broad Hinton, we find him living with his Grandfather Sadler and recorded as Edward Sadler born at Hook. Next door was his father Edward Sadler Jr. The boy Edward Gleed, christened Edward Gleed, was brought up as Edward Sadler until his marriage. When he married he gave his true name of Gleed and kept it from there on. He married Ann Chivers on 22 November 1851 in the Parish Church at Winterbourne Bassett, Wiltshire, England. Her father was Humphrey Chivers, and her mother was Mary Hunt.

Ann Chivers was born 25 March 1832 and christened 20 April 1832 at Winterbourne Bassett, Wiltshire, England. She was the seventh child in a family of nine. After her marriage to Edward Gleed in 1851, we find them recorded on the Cardiff Branch Records of the LDS Church, with their three oldest children, John Edward, Edwin, and Henry.

They had moved to Cardiff, possibly to find work soon after their marriage. We find them recorded and living in the Parish of St. Andrews at Cardiff, Glams, Wales. Their first child John Edward was born 1 October 1853 at Cardiff. Their first seven children were born here, John Edward, Edwin, Henry, George, Sarah Ann (known also as Margaret), William, and Matilda Alexander born 3 March 1871 and Mary Eliza born 16 May 1874 were born after the family had emigrated to America at Malad City, Idaho.

Edward and Ann and their three oldest children John Edward, Edwin and Henry were baptized into the LDS church while they were living at Cardiff in the little Branch of Cog. Ann had been baptized before her marriage at the age of sixteen, on 8 December 1848. Edward was baptized 9 February 1868 by John Gray and confirmed 16 February 1868, by Elias Morris. The children John Edward, Edwin, and Henry were baptized 15 April 1868 by John Gray and confirmed by Elias Morris on 16 February 1868. Ann was rebaptized at this time on 6 February 1868 by Elder William James and confirmed by William James on 9 February 1868.

They emigrated soon after this. They sailed on the ship "Minnesota" on 2 June 1869. They arrived in Ogden, Utah on 25 June 1869. Most of the LDS passengers on board the ship continued their journey in charge of Captain Elias Morris. The family then came on to Malad Valley by oxen team. It has been related by Ann Gleed to family members and passed on down through families, that she walked part of the way to the valley. After arriving in the valley one of the oxen was given as tithing to the church. It seems also from stories related that the Gleed and Chivers families lived neighbors and worked together. They also were at least friends or lived close in Wales, also. We find them living in the same parishes and later joining the church at about the same time. They also immigrated to America about the same time, within a year's time.

We find the family listed in the 1870 census of Malad Valley. Edward's occupation was given as farmer. He homesteaded 160 acres, and it was granted 1 October 1880 (it took 5 years to prove up on the land). He must have filed on the land around 1875. The farm was located where the Bud Richards farm is now located. Grandfather later bought a home north of town, what we know as the Gomer Hughes place.

In the 1880 census of Malad village we find the family with just four of the younger children living at home, William, Matilda, Alexander and Mary. In the 1900 census all of the children are married. They have a grandson Emerys Davis, 18 yrs, living with them. Their ages are 70 and 68 years.

The family, after buying the place in town, planted many fruit trees, raised a beautiful vegetable garden. Grandfather loved animals and had all kinds around. Milk cows, sheep, chickens and ducks and geese. He was a kind man, always showing his kindness to his animals.

His grandson Henry used to help him before he was married. He remembered going into the West hills when he was about 12 years old, getting out logs for his grandfather to build granaries and sheds and corrals. He helped him build and did many of these himself.

Edward was made a United States citizen on 13 July 1874. He died on 8 September 1902 at

Malad, Oneida, Idaho and is buried at the Malad City Cemetery.

Mary died soon after on 21 August 1907. She is buried by her husband's side at the Malad City Cemetery.

Written by Edith G. Gleed, G. Granddaughter

Information for this life sketch given by a grandson, Henry Gleed, and information taken from documents and records of family in Wiltshire, England, and Cardiff Branch Records. Also information given by Brian Leese, Researcher



James Griffiths

Born: July 1843
Merthry Tydfil,
Glamorganshire, Wales
Parents: Richard & Mary Griffiths
Departure: 1868
Arrived: Salt Lake Valley,
20 August 1868
Died: 21 January 1876
Buried: Samaria, Idaho

Hannah Daniels

Born: 8 October 1838
Llanfihangel, Carmathenshire,
Wales
Parents: Daniel J. Daniels &
Hannah Thomas
Departure: 1868
Arrived: Salt Lake Valley,
20 August 1868
Died: 14 April 1920
Buried: Samaria, Idaho

Married: 10 October 1871,
Endowment House, Salt Lake City, Utah
Moved to Malad Valley: October 1869

Raised 2 children as her own:

John Daniels: 1857
Mary Ann Daniels: 1859

James Griffiths, son of Richard and Mary Griffiths, was born July 1843 at Merthyr Tydfil, Glamorganshire, Wales. Hannah Daniels, his wife, was born at Llanfihangel, Carmathenshire to Daniel J. Daniels and Hannah Thomas, but three dates have been given for her birth: 8 October 1838 (old Samaria Ward records); October 1837 (endowment card); and 1839 (headstone). Since her birthplace is the name of a town and of a parish, she could have been born on a farm in the parish. Evidently her parents had moved to the area of Merthyr Tydfil, Glamorganshire when she heard about Mormonism.

A short time after hearing about the new religion she applied for baptism and two dates have been given for that: February 1855 or February 1856. When she told her parents she was going to join the Church, they were very bitter and tried to discourage her. Later, she moved to London and worked as a seamstress until she had earned enough money to come to America, which she did in 1868. When she left Wales for Zion, she brought her brother's two small children with her. They were John Daniels, born 28 August 1857 at Merthyr Tydfil to John Daniels and Mary Thomas, and Mary Ann Daniels, born 22 December 1859 at Aberdare. The dates used here are from the Samaria Ward records.

James Griffiths and his father Richard were on the same boat as Hannah Daniels enroute to Utah. It was there they met and were later married. They crossed the plains with Captain Chester Loveland's train of 40 wagons pulled by mule teams. Since there were 400 passengers, most of them had to walk the entire distance from Laramie, Wyoming, the terminus of the railroad, to Salt Lake City. The family of Anna Evans Jenkins came to Utah in that same company and, strange to say, both families ended up as neighbors in the village of Samaria, Idaho.

After arriving in Salt Lake on 20 August 1868, James Griffiths and his father worked for a short time on the railroad then went to Idaho where they filed on a homestead. In Samaria on 24 October 1869, James was ordained an Elder by Samuel D. Williams. Richard Griffiths made his home with James and his wife, but his health failed rapidly and he died in March of 1870. He was the first person to be buried in the Samaria Cemetery.

James and Hannah Griffiths maintained a fine religious home. They were endowed and sealed in the Endowment House on 10 October 1871. Like his father, James also had a short life in this country. He died 21 January 1876 at the age of thirty-three and is buried in Samaria.

Hannah Griffiths, now left at a young age to face pioneer life, had only the niece and nephew she brought from Wales to help and comfort her in her great loneliness. She was thrifty and hard working and never once wavered in her religious faith. She proved her sterling worth over the years and was a success financially. She eventually built a beautiful brick home which was the third house on the right as you entered Samaria from Malad. Her next door neighbors to the north were Joseph and Esther Morse and north of them across the street as the home of William and Ann Williams, brother to Samuel D. Williams. The family of David T. Jenkins lives on that spot as of 1968.

Hannah Griffiths was one of the most faithful workers in the Samaria Ward. She served for years as president of the Relief Society following the death of Mary Deer Davis Price. No one was more highly respected than "Auntie" Griffiths. During the time that Professor S. M. Powell taught music in the Samaria schools, he made his home with John Daniels and Mrs. Griffiths and said it was like heaven on earth to live there because of her kindness and consideration. Her nephew, John Daniels never married. Mary Ann Daniels, her niece, married William D. Price and their five daughters considered her like a real grandmother to them. Mrs. Griffiths died 14 April 1920.

John Daniels proved to be a very dependable person to help his aunt all through the years, and successfully managed the farm and cattle business which they operated together. They owned one of the first cars to appear in the village. In his old age, his niece and her husband, Anna and Wilford Thorpe, moved to the Griffiths' home and took care of him. He died 21 May 1937.

Submitted by: Gloria Daniels
Written by: Jane Price Hawkins, Great Niece



William Thomas Griffiths

Born: 22 November 1846
Merthyr Tydfil,
Glamorganshire, Wales
Parents: William Griffiths &
Mary Thomas
Ship: *Minnesota*
Occupation: farmer
Died: 9 August 1931
Buried: Malad, Idaho



Elizabeth Morgan

Born: 31 October 1856
Pembray, Carmarthenshire,
Wales
Parents: Thomas Erasmus Morgan &
Elizabeth Thomas
Ship: *Minnesota*
Died: 16 March 1928
Buried: Malad, Idaho

Married: 11 November 1872, Salt Lake City, Utah End. House
Moved to Malad Valley: about 1867

13 Children:

Mary Elizabeth: 1873-1883
Sarah Ann: (George Sperry Thomas)
1875-1947
Margaret Jane: 1878-1878
William Morgan: 1879-1966
Martha: 1881-1881
Catherine: 1882-1900
Rachel: (Ephraim Thorpe Hawkins)
1885-1932
Thomas Morgan: (Ida Palmer)
1887-1961
Caroline: 1889-1889
Hugh Morgan: (Eunice Isabell John)
1891-1953
Amelia: (Walter Andrew Waldron)
1893-1961
David Morgan: (Maude Lizaette Williams)
1895-1928
Hannah: (Thomas John Waldron)
1898-1988

Elizabeth Morgan Griffiths

Elizabeth Morgan Griffiths was born October 31, 1856 at Pembray, Carmarthenshire, Wales to Thomas Erasmus Morgan and Elizabeth Thomas Morgan. She was the only child, her mother being quite old (43) when Elizabeth was born. In her early years in Wales, Elizabeth's mother would send her with baskets of goods for the poor. Elizabeth was baptized a member of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints on June 6, 1866. At age 11 she sailed to America with her parents on the ship "Minnesota."

On November 11, 1872 at age 16, Elizabeth married William T. Griffiths. As newlyweds they lived in a two-room framed house at Five Points in Malad. Many years later they built four more rooms on to that house. They had thirteen children – nine girls and four boys. Three girls died in infancy; she never had the convenience of a doctor when she gave birth to her children. Tragedy struck again and again when two more daughters died at ages eight and ten, then in 1928 a son, David, was killed.

In the summers the family relocated to the farm at Birch Creek, about four miles north of Malad. The house was a two-room log cabin with a cellar adjacent where she kept butter, cheese, and milk. She made cheese and wrapped it in cloth and put some in the top of the haystack to age. She sold eggs and butter with the latter packaged with her name printed on the wrapping. The butter was covered with lucerne that had been soaked in cold water to keep it cold on the trip to town. They used an open well for water. The logs in the house were always white washed every spring. The floors were bare but looked very clean when scrubbed. The vegetable garden was planted in town, so twice a week Elizabeth went in to water it and pick vegetables.

Elizabeth fed many people when they came to conference and to pick chokecherries near the farm. She also fed many Indians. One of the boys said, "Why do you feed the old devils," to which Mother replied, "You can soften the heart of the devil." She also used to cook for the men at harvest time at Daniels. We children would go up there on a hayrack or buggy, about a twenty-mile ride.

Mother was always active in the Church. She served as a visiting teacher in the Relief Society and always saved some change to donate to the organization. She was very kind and had a pleasant personality. I never saw her lose her temper. She liked to have someone comb her hair and pull out the grey hairs. We celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary on 11 November 1922 at the old home in Malad. Mother was a short woman and only weighed about 90 pounds when she died. Her release came on March 16, 1928 at the age of 71 in her home in Malad. Three days later (March 19) her funeral was held in the Second Ward chapel and she was buried in the Malad Cemetery.

From an account by Hannah Griffiths Waldron

William Thomas Griffiths

William Thomas Griffiths, the son of William Griffiths and Mary Thomas Griffiths, was born in Merthyr Tydfil, Glamorganshire, South Wales, November 22, 1846. He was from a family of five: William T., Llewellyn T., Elizabeth T., and two other children that died very young. His father had a second wife, Ann Lewis, who had two children, Llewellyn L. and Amy L. William's early life was spent in Wales where he attended school, doing well in reading, writing, and mathematics. In his youth he worked in the mines, walking the nearly fourteen mile round trip each day. Arriving in America, he worked for two years in the mines at Horse Prairie, Nebraska to earn money to come west.

William was the only member of his family that joined The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. Like many of the Saints, he left his homeland to come to Zion sailing on the "Minnesota." He crossed the plains with a party of 272 Saints in 39 wagons under the leadership of Captain W. S. Seeley. The company included some who had crossed the Atlantic the previous year and had worked in and around New York to earn the means to take them to the Salt Lake Valley.

Thomas Erasmus Morgan, age 52, his wife Elizabeth Morgan, age 54, and daughter Elizabeth, age 11, came on the same ship. (Five years later William was to marry this daughter.)

Grandma Griffiths said that the hardest thing they had to endure crossing the plains was burying Mr. & Mrs. Hugh Thomas' beautiful little girl in the jockey box taken off one of the wagons,

then going on the next day. Wolves were around and they worried about them digging up the shallow graves. Shortly after arriving in Utah, Mr. Thomas lost his wife and second daughter. (Note: Mr. Thomas was a good-natured man. He use to raise apples and kept them in a large box of sawdust in the cellar. When folks came to visit Mr. Thomas, he would let them dig down in the sawdust and get some apples. The first one to visit Mr. Thomas on New Year's morning would receive fifty cents according to an old Welsh custom. Hugh and Tom on old Keith would try and get up to Mr. Thomas' before George or Dave Thomas' boys could.

Grandpa Griffiths, Mr. Thomas, Grandpa Morgan and the others would get together in the evening to visit, read and discuss the scriptures until late. Grandpa Griffiths would read the scriptures a lot. Many times when we returned from a dance or other activity, he would be standing close to the light reading. I don't believe he ever had a pair of glasses that fit him.

William and Elizabeth Morgan were married November 11, 1872 in the Endowment House in Salt Lake City, Utah. Williams was 26 and Elizabeth was 16 years old. The log house that they lived in on the ranch is now Birch Creek. William bought a one hundred sixty acre ranch from Billie Owens near Red Rock and homesteaded additional land in Daniels. He worked hard with his sons to earn a living, so when William got older he divided the farm between the three boys: Thomas, Hugh and William. He received the deeds to the ranch on October 16, 1891. Benjamin Harrison was the President of the United States at that time.

William was called on a mission to his old hometown in Glamorganshire, Wales and the surrounding area. He left in the spring of 1895, only months before Grandma gave birth to their son, David, on October 14. He did a lot of walking and preaching without purse or script. Being invited to eat with some of his relatives, he mentioned in his diary eating with cousin so-and-so and that he or she was the daughter of whoever it was. While there, he located some family history records; later he and Elizabeth did the temple work for these ancestors. He loved to sing and had a good tenor voice. In 1878, he was called to be a member of the first Malad Stake choir.

William and Elizabeth were good parents who taught their children the Gospel. As a result, most of the children were married in the temple. However, when they didn't want the children to know what they were saying they simply spoke in Welsh.

William wrote poetry to his family and others. Following is a poem he wrote in acknowledgement for money sent to him on his mission by the M.V.I. Company Benefit Dance.

T'was on a Tuesday morning,
The fact it made me smile,
Blue paper with some writing,
Came to the British Isle.
It came across the ocean,
From Friends I knew so well,
They sent to me my portion,
Their hearts for me did swell.
It was to me like manna,
It brought me pure gold.
I felt to shout Hosanna,
As did the Jews of old.
This little piece of paper,
It was the staff of life.
To me it was a treasure,
And comfort to my wife.
I feel I'm obligated,
To write some lines in rhyme,
The people congregated,
With dollars and some dimes.
I feel to thank S. Rodgers,
And all his associates.
God Bless them and my brothers,
I do not make mistakes.
A word for those musicians,
That live far in St. John.
They left their avocation,
They do deserve a song.
They were so patriotic,
To help those are in need,
I say by words prophetic,
They were my friends indeed.

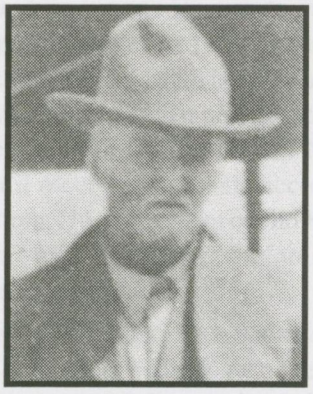
He sent these lines to Brother W. C. Martell as he was returning home from his mission in Wales.

He to the land of the West,
Where W. C. Martell is going,
We Elders do wish you the best,

There's friends at home, waiting your coming.
We feel that you'll always be blest,
For the labor you've done for the living
We wish that your mind be at rest,
We are pleased with you in your presiding.

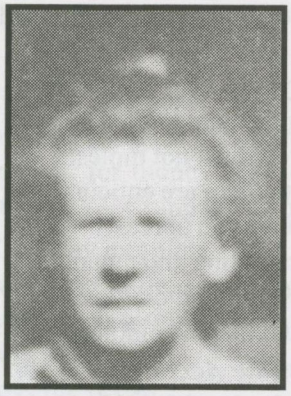
We hope that you'll keep your zest,
While passing the land of the Herring,
And the fish you must not molest,
For all things to them are enticing.
I wish I was with you abreast,
Instead of be rambling and moaning,
Ere long my dear loved ones caress,
Forever with them then abiding.

From the Account of Isabell Griffiths
Submitted by: Gordon Griffiths &
Ilene Corbridge



Gomer Hughes

Born: 28 July 1846
Merthyr Tydfil,
Glamorganshire, Wales
Parents: James Hughes &
Margaret Jones
Departure: 17 April 1855
Liverpool, England
Ship: *Chimborazo*
Arrived: 22 May 1855
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania
Died: 13 March 1923
Buried: Samaria, Idaho



Jane Roberts

Born: 11 January
Llanfrothen, Merioneshire,
Wales
Parents: David Roberts & Catherine uch
Thomas ap Richard
Ship: *Samuel Curling*
Arrived: 24 May 1856
Boston, Massachusetts
Arrived: 2 October 1856
Salt Lake Valley
Died: 27 May 1925
Buried: Samaria, Idaho

Married: 3 March 1872
Moved to Malad Valley: late 1860's

9 Children:

David: (Elizabeth Ann Thomas)
1873-1961
Daniel: (Emeline Davinah Jones)
1875-1959
James Robert: (Elizabeth Jenkins)
1876-1936
Gomer: (Mary Edith Bolingbroke)
1878-1940
Margaret: (John Franklin Williams)
1881-1956
Robert Richard: (Mary Jane Dayton)
1883-1972
Thomas William: 1886-1889
Catherine: (David Cowley)
1888-1971
Rowland Robert: (Florence Merill Tungate)
1891-1982

Gomer Hughes was born July 28, 1846 at Georgetown, a suburb of Merthyr Tydfill, Glamorganshire, Wales, the son of James and Margaret Jones Hughes. He had four brothers and sisters as follows, named in the order of their births: Maria, Taliesin, Mary, who died in Wales when a small child, Mathew, Lewis, Daniel, all born in Glamorganshire, Wales and Sarah Ann born at Pottsville, Pennsylvania

On Tuesday April 17, 1855 the sailing ship Chimborazo left Liverpool, England for America. Gomer was nine years old. After a pleasant and successful voyage the Chimborazo arrived in the mouth of the Delaware River on the 18th of May, being on the ocean thirty-one days. On the 22nd of May the ship anchored in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania. Some of the immigrants continued on to St. Louis by the way of Pittsburg, but James Hughes and his wife, Margaret, and family went to Pottsville, Pennsylvania where his father secured employment. At this place Sarah Ann, the last child, was born. A short time later the family moved to Illinois, just a few miles east of St. Louis at Caseyville, St. Clair County, where the father secured work running an engine at a coal mine. On September 5, 1858, Margaret Jones Hughes, died and was buried on the bluffs over looking the Mississippi River near Caseyville, Illinois.

Soon after Margaret's death William Jones, Margaret's brother, returned to Caseyville, Illinois to bring the family to Utah. With the consent of James Hughes, he brought the children across the plains in a company of Saints in charge of Captain Horton D. Haight in August 1859. A record of their arrival was printed in the Desert News on Wednesday, August 24, 1859 page 197. The father, James Hughes, did not accompany the family to Utah, but remained in Illinois working and was to follow later. Instead of coming to Utah, he returned to Wales, his native land, where he married a widow by the name of Margaret Jenkins. So the children never saw their father again. Shortly after the arrival of the Hughes children in Salt Lake City, they were taken to Willard, Utah by their uncle, William Jones, with whom they lived for a few years. Sometime in the early sixties the family moved from Willard to Logan, Utah, which became their home for a number of years. Gomer herded sheep for a man named Harding when he was thirteen years old.

The home of the Hughes family at Logan, Utah, was on the west side of town on or near Center Street not far from the Union Pacific Depot. In the late 60s, thinking most of the best land was taken, he decided to make Malad Valley his permanent home.

During the time Gomer Hughes lived at Logan, he became acquainted with Jane Roberts. They were married in the Salt Lake Endowment House March 3, 1872, he being 26 and his bride 22 years old. After their wedding Gomer took his bride and returned to Malad Valley to live. On the west side of this beautiful valley, where all the Hughes brothers decided to make their homes, a small settlement was formed which they named Samaria. It took considerable hard labor to clear an acre of this brush land and prepare it for seeding. It was not uncommon to have the women go into the fields to help the men with this work, Jane worked right along with Gomer pulling, burning sagebrush and driving the team.

The first home Gomer provided for his bride was made of logs cut and hauled form the nearby canyons. Each log was hewed and fitted to space and further made tight with a plaster of clay.

Gomer Hughes was a devoted Latter-day Saint. He attended church regularly, paid a full tithing, always offered the bishop his donation both in money and labor. He was always willing to work in anyway that he could help out. He was very retiring and never took part in the praying and preaching at church.

Gomer Hughes died at Logan, Utah March 13, 1923 at the age of 76 and was buried at Samaria. At the close of his life he had a posterity of six sons, two daughters, forty-one grandchildren, and one great grandchild. This account was written by his son – Robert R. Hughes.

Jane Roberts, daughter of David Roberts and Catherine uch (meaning of daughter of) Thomas ap Richard, first saw the light of day in North Wales, in the little town of Llanfrothen, Merionethsire, January 11, 1850. Jane had three older brothers and two sisters; she was the youngest of six children, so had plenty of companionship and love.

When Jane was six years old they had saved enough money to take them across the ocean and on to Utah. On the morning of April 9, 1856, they left their home, putting their belongings into a

wagon, bid adieu to Festiniog, people and relatives and commenced their journey. They arrived in Liverpool, England April 10, 1856, remained there until April 20th 1856 when they set sail on the ship Samuel Curling for America. After a very rough voyage they arrived at Boston Harbor, Massachusetts May 24th. They left Boston May 26th for Iowa City and arrived there sometime in June and were assigned to Captain Edward Bunker's Company. They were the third handcart company to leave for Utah. They arrived at Florence, Nebraska July 19th and set out on their journey across the plains on July 30, 1856. At this time Jane was six and one half years old. She walked most of the thirteen hundred miles in her bare feet.

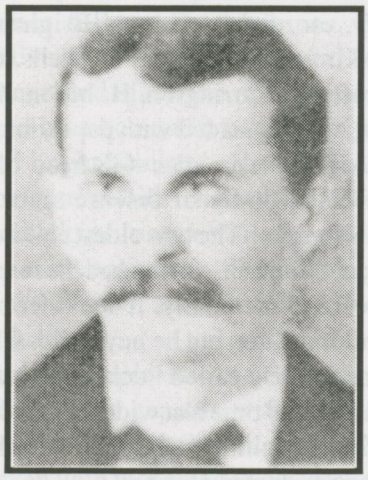
They arrived in Salt Lake Valley on October 2, 1856. A few days later the Roberts family moved to Farmington about twenty miles north of Salt Lake City, settling in a one room adobe cabin with a dirt floor and roof. The family contracted mountain fever and Jane's father was very ill. He died November 9, 1858. In 1859 Jane's' brother, Thomas went to Cache Valley and settled at Logan. In the spring of 1860 the entire family was living in Logan. Here Jane grew to womanhood learning to sew, weave, knit and keep a home. Jane had little time for school. Through the experiences of life she gained her education.

Jane Roberts met Gomer Hughes, a fellow Welshman. Gomer tells of his proposal to Jane. He needed to get a log chain welded at the blacksmith shop so he gathered up the chain and called for Jane to take a walk with him. On the way he proposed to her. It was at Logan on Third West Street between Second and Third North. He and Jane, traveled by ox team to Salt Lake City, Utah, and were married March 11, 1872 in the Endowment House. The honeymoon trip took one week. Soon after this marriage they moved to Samaria, Idaho, located in Malad Valley.

Jane passed away on May 27, 1925 at Logan, Utah. She was laid to rest in the Samaria Cemetery at the side of her husband, Gomer who preceded her in death by two months and two weeks. She was seventy-three years old at the time of her death.

A tribute to Mother Hughes as I knew her: She was small of stature, with large brown eyes, lovely white hair, and a kind and gentle nature. She was very firm in her ideas, stood for what she thought was right. No one could turn her from the path of her religious convictions. She had a wonderful love in her heart for the Welsh people, and was a friend to all. Her firmness with her children was a trait we loved most dearly. May we love and honor our little pioneer mother always as a family may we meet her some future day.

Submitted by: Rod Jones



Lewis Hughes, Sr.

Born: 3 May 1852
Merthyr Tydfil,
Glamorganshire, South Wales
Parents: James Hughes &
Margaret Jones
Departure: 17 April 1855
Liverpool, England
Ship: *Chimborazo*
Arrived: 22 May 1855
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania
Died: 1 July 1918
Buried:



Mary Ann Davies

Born: 30 August 1856
Pottsville, Schyulkill County,
Pennsylvania
Parents: David William Davis &
Charlotte Nott Jeremy
Died: 24 March 1894
Buried: Samaria, Idaho

Married: 1 December 1875, Brigham City, Utah
Moved to Malad Valley: 12 May 1868.

Children:

David
James
Charlotte
Margaret
Evan
Lewis Davis
Maria
Mary Ann
William
Daniel
Ellen Jane

Lewis Hughes, Sr. had blue eyes, dark brown hair, and a fair complexion. He was born May 3rd, 1852 at Merthyr Tydfil, Glamorganshire, South Wales. He was the fifth child in the family of seven children born to James and Margaret Jones Hughes. James was a pumping engineer and worked on a canal three miles from Merthyr Tydfill. Water was pumped from the river into the canal which was used to transport commodities, mainly coal, to the seaport town of Cardiff.

Lewis' parents heard the missionaries preach in the Merthyr Tydfil and were converted to Mormonism. In common with others, they later had a great desire to emigrate to the headquarters of the church in Utah. Lewis, in company with his father, mother, a sister, Maria and four brothers, named Taliesin, Gomer, Mathew and Daniel, set sail from Liverpool April 17th, 1855 on the ship Chimborazo for America. After a pleasant voyage the ship cast anchor in Philadelphia on May 22nd, 1855.

Lewis was three years old when they arrived in America and settled in Pottsville, Schuylkill County, Pennsylvania. His father worked as an engineer at a coal mine. Later they moved to Caseyville, St. Clair County, Illinois. His sister Sarah Ann was born October, 1856.

His mother died September 5th, 1858 and was buried on the bluffs of the Mississippi River twelve miles east of St. Louis, Missouri. They had been in America a little more than three years now while the father worked to make money so they could continue to Utah. However, after his mother's death, his father became disheartened and never felt a desire to continue the journey to Utah.

Lewis' father gave all the children the opportunity to go with him back to Wales or to continue on to Utah with their uncles- William and Daniel Jones. The children all wanted to continue their journey so with the consent of the father, their mother's brothers, William and Daniel Jones of Willard, Utah went to Illinois and brought the seven children to live with their family in Willard.

They crossed the plains in 1859 in the Horton D. Haight Company in what was called the Church Train for it was made up of a few freight wagons and a few hand carts. The Hughes children rode in one of the wagons.

The freight wagons contained a printing press for the Deseret News office, merchandise, machinery, etc. for Presidents Brigham Young, Heber C. Kimball and Daniel H. Wells, the public works, Professor Carrington, H. Moon and others, some eight wagons loaded with paper, ink and other materials. There were also 448 head of cattle of which 60 died wholly of disease since they left Florence, Nebraska. The two oldest children, Maria, seventeen; and Taliesin, sixteen had the responsibility of taking care of the family. The father planned to join his children later, but he never did. They never saw him again. He sailed back to Wales and was married the second time to a widow named Margaret Jenkins. She had children, but none resulting from the marriage to James Hughes.

The children lived in Willard for a few years, then moved to Cedar Fork (now Logan, Utah) where they made their home and Lewis attended school. In 1868, news was afloat that there was a place in southern Idaho where wild grass grew up to the knees. Four families, James Thomas, Thomas R. Roberts, David William Davis (legally changed from the Welsh, Davies upon arriving in the United States), and Taliesin Hughes with his brothers and sisters moved to Malad Valley on May 12th of 1868 and started the village of Samaria. The family of John Evan Price was already there. He and his boys arrived on February 10th, 1868.

Taliesin homesteaded a 160 acre farm two miles south of the village of Samaria. Here they built a small log house. They had a cellar with a dirt floor and roof made of wood, straw and dirt on top to keep warm inside so the vegetables would not freeze and other foods would keep cool in the summer. (This homestead was Taliesin's according to the Possessory Claim filed for the Homestead Act in the State of Idaho, County of Oneida.)

Lewis' Possessory Claim (Homestead) was on the south end of Samaria, and David W. Davis took up one just south of him.

Lewis built a log house with a kitchen on the back and a service shed to one side, just out from the kitchen.

It had been a hard task to clear the sagebrush even though good wild hay grew in the meadows. With the land cleared, they could raise alfalfa hay for the cattle. Grain was also raised abundantly.

Lewis and Mary Ann (the daughter of David William Davis) were the parents of nine children whose names follow: David James, Charlotte, Margaret, Evan, Lewis Davis, Maria, Mary Ann, William, Daniel and Ellen Jane. Lewis Davis Hughes was dragged by a horse that became frightened by the Indians' bright blankets. He suffered for many years from this accident. The little boy William had a pitchfork stuck in his neck while they were hauling hay. He never recovered. Their little girl, Ellen Jane, died at the age of seven months. (No mention of Evan's death).

During the epidemic of typhoid fever, Lewis Hughes, Sr. lost his capable wife. She had been generous with her energy and time that she gave to others stricken with this dreaded disease. On March 24th, 1894, she passed away at the age of 42 with the same fever. She left a sorrowing family which included the oldest girl Charlotte who was just 15 and the youngest girl named Mary Ann (Mame) who was only five years old. David James who was the oldest in the family was seventeen years of age.

Lewis Hughes Sr. never remarried. He always told his relatives and friends that no one could take his wife's place. He became a very successful sheepman and was in this business for many years. David James, the oldest son, was a very capable manager in this endeavor and his son Lewis Davis Hughes also worked with them. They were able to make sufficient money to support the three families.

He bought the property of Maria Roberts, widow of Thomas R. Roberts and a sister to him. It included a lovely home and a very good farm which was much closer to the village. There the children grew up and were married.

Because of rheumatism his health began to fail. He was on crutches or in a wheel chair for several years. His hands became drawn, nearly closed with this crippling disease. He went to Lava Hot Springs, Idaho and stayed for a while to bathe in the mineral water to get relief from the pain. When he couldn't get around very well, he stayed with his children.

The last five or six years of his life he lived in Garland, Utah where he had a home with his youngest daughter, Mary Ann (Mame) Hughes Bowen. On July 1st, 1918, he died at the home of his son Lewis Davis Hughes in Samaria, Idaho. He is buried there beside his wife and children who had preceded him in death.

Submitted by:Okell Hughes Burnham, granddaughter & Clarence R. Hughes, great grandson

Mary Ann Davies Hughes

Mary Ann Davis Hughes, the daughter of David William Davis and Charlotte Nott Jeremy, was born August 30th, 1856 in Pottsville, Schuylkill County, Pennsylvania. Her parents were converts to the church in Wales and emigrated to this country with their first baby. Mary Ann was the second child in the family of seven children, three boys and four girls. The family worked their way west and eventually settled in Samaria, Idaho in May of 1868.

She married Lewis Hughes December 1st, 1875 in Brigham City, Utah. She had nine children, four boys and five girls. They homesteaded 160 acres in Samaria. Later they built a two-room frame house with a shanty (summer kitchen) on the back. The house was built quite a distance from the road in an orchard of apple and plum trees. The children were all born here. These were the hard years. All the water had to be carried from the spring about a mile a way.

There were a lot of thieving, begging Indians still roaming the country. One time a squaw came and begged to be hidden under the bed because her husband was going to beat her. They hid her, and he came looking, but didn't find her.

Wheat, hay, grain and some watermelons and vegetables were grown on the farm. The neighbor boys came down and stole some of the melons, but Dad always said, "Let them have some; they never tried to destroy any. They just took one or two to eat."

My mother, Mary Ann, was very good to milk cows and help father. She helped her mother, Grandma Davis, a lot too, besides doing her own house work. One time David James was to gather the eggs while Mother was milking the cows. He yelled and told Mother something had reached through the straw roof and taken his hat off (he was about twelve years old). Mother said, "Let's take all the little kids to the house." She and David James then went back out and found a bobcat trying to catch a mother hen with little chickens. Dave

ran over to Uncle Gomer Hughes, and he came and shot it. After it had been dead for quite a while, I walked over and took hold of its paw; it tightened its claw on my hand, and I had that scar for many years. At this time, Dad was working down on the Bear River Canal. Rattlesnakes and coyotes were two more things we had to contend with.

Mother always fed the Indians. They would sneak around the house and look in through the windows. One morning when Charlotte was washing dishes, they came to the house wanting a butcher knife to go down to the lake and fish, but she didn't give it to them. We always tried to keep the knives hidden.

One time when we had the threshers, Dad and the boys were to get wood for the stove before they left for the field. When they came to dinner, Mother had all the food on the table uncooked . Dad said he was sorry and hurried and made a good fire, and Mother cooked the potatoes and meat. It made dinner late, but you can be sure there was always wood after this. Mother and Grandmother Davis were good cooks. They made lots of delicious pies, including apple, plum and sometimes currant. Mother traded butter and eggs for groceries. She put up butter in the summer for winter when the cows might be low on milk. She took a big crock and put a sprinkle of salt and a layer of butter until the jar was filled; then she put it in the cellar with a tight lid, and it would keep very well. The butter was as fresh in the spring as in the fall. She made our cheese, too. We had a little spare room where she would keep butter, cheese and apples.

She was a very good seamstress and sewed for all her children. She crocheted lace about eight inches wide for pillow cases, baby dresses and underwear. Grandma Davis could spin and make beautiful material, though it was a little coarser than today's wool; we had to be quite careful washing them so they wouldn't shrink. Mother always wore two flannel petticoats, one red wool flannel and one white. The stockings were all knitted at home.

Mother used to help in the Relief Society in Samaria for several years. She always took us children with her. We stopped at Mrs. Morgan's to pick up the key; she kept it because she lived closest to the church. When Mother sent us kids in for the key, Mr. Morgan always had some little goodies for us.

Mother used to help Grandma and Grandpa Davis every morning with their work as well as doing her own. Dad used to object, saying she worked too hard, but she went anyway. All our soap was home-made.

When Dad was away working, I watched Mother sit in the dark many nights and watch out the window for fear the Indians would sneak up to the corral and let the cows out in the lucerne, where they would get bloated. Many times they were let out. Mother would get Dave up and they would go out together and get them back in. Mother was frightened but had to go anyway. Finally, Dad quit work on the Bear River Canal. He said the money wasn't worth the hardships Mother was going through.

Mother had a good education for her day; she could read and write, and she attended school in Samaria. She always helped us kids with our lessons. Mother was very religious and so were her mother and father. Grandpa Davis always said, "Oh, dang it."

Mother and I went to the Co-op store one time to get extra dishes for the threshers. Bill Thomas brushed his wagon against our cart, and he tipped the cart over and broke our dishes. There was no apology. We had to buy more dishes.

Grandpa Davis' sister, Aunt Mary Davis Pugh, lived in Logan. At the time of the dedication of the temple, we all went to visit her, and Dad and Mother were endowed at that time. Aunt Mary fixed us a lovely meal, washed the dishes, then used the same dish cloth and washed all our faces with the dish rag. We never got over that.

A Mrs. Thorpe was the midwife for Mother, and she always used to sit in the rocker and smoke a pipe. She used to get angry with us kids for watching her smoke.

When Mother would leave the house to help someone, she always used to say to us, "Now do the best you can until I get back." Mother always wore beautiful clothes which she made herself. When Mother died, Aunt Sariah Davis made her clothes over for us girls.

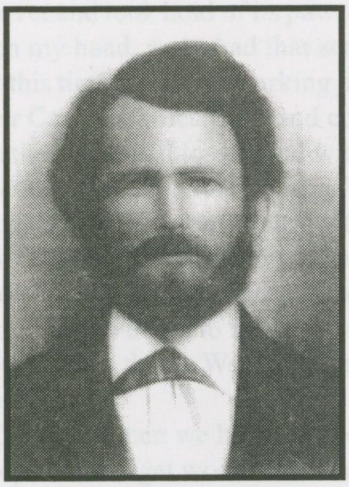
Mother and I were going to Malad in the cart with 'Old Bolly' and met a motor bike at Gwenford mill, something we had never seen. The horse ran away and tipped the cart partly over. We were not hurt but Dad was sure worried when the horse came home without us.

My brother Lewis was struck with lightning and another time was dragged by a horse that was frightened by the Indians' bright blankets. He broke his leg which he suffered with for many years. The doctor did the best he knew how; he was a traveling doctor that visited every few weeks. He put Lewis' leg in a wooden box to heal, and I can hear him crying with pain now as I look back, saying, "Oh my leg, it hurts" . Willie, another one of my little brothers, had a pitchfork stuck in his neck while they were hauling hay. It caused his death.

Everyone who knew Mother said what a wonderful person she was, so kind and gentle and always helping everyone else. She was a hard worker all her life. When a typhoid epidemic hit, nearly everyone in town was down with it. She became run down from helping others. She even washed their clothes on the board, and took care of her own family. When she took it, she passed away, March 24th, 1894 at the age of forty-two. Her oldest child, David James, was seventeen, and her youngest, Mary Ann, was five. She had buried two younger ones, Willie, three and a half, and Ellen Jane, seven months.

She is buried in the Samaria Cemetery. Dad raised the children with the help of the older children and relatives and friends. He never remarried. He always said, "No one can take her place." Our family has always had a great love for each other, and we are proud to be their descendants.

Submitted by Margaret H. Atkinson, as told to her daughter Edith Atkinson Hadley



Taliesin Hughes

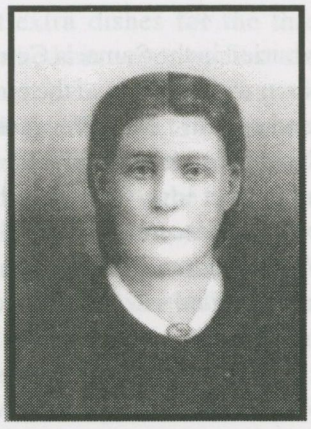
Born: 13 July 1843
Merthyr Tydfil,
GlAmorganshire, Wales
Parents: James Hughes &
Margaret Jones
Died: 28 November 1930
Buried: Pleasantview, Idaho

Married: **Elizabeth**, 13 January 1867
Jane, 9 September 1877



Jane Mason

Born: 22 January 1859
Dukestown, Monmouthshire,
Wales
Parents: Thomas Mason & Elizabeth
Died: 11 Mary 1929
Buried: Pleasantview, Idaho



Elizabeth Roberts

Born: 13 November 1846
Died: 16 May 1877

12 Children with Jane Mason:

Elizabeth: (Lewis Richard Neeley) 1878-1953
Taliesin Jr.: (Sarah E. Thorpe) 1880-1956
Thomas Mason: (Margaret E. Price) 1882-1951
Margaret Jane: (Charles Purser) 1884-1950
Mary: (John William Price) 1886-1969
Jacob: (Ellen Thorpe) 1887-1964
Sarah: (George Cowley) 1889-1980
Ada: (Nephi Ruel Ipsen) 1892-1965
Edward: 1896-1970
Eva: 1898-1898
Isabella: (Owen Charles Hess) 1900-1984

Taliesin Hughes Sr., son of James Hughes and Margaret Jones, was born 13 July 1843 in Merthyr Tydfil, Glamorganshire, South Wales. He had four brothers and three sisters. Maria, Taliesin (my grandfather), Gomer, Mary, Mathew, Lewis, Daniel, and Sarah Ann. All the children except Sarah Ann, who was born in America, were born in Glamorganshire , Wales. Mary died in Wales when a young child.

The Hughes family must have always had religious leanings as one thing that stands out in all of the family histories was the identification of a small Church, Egwlsbach. When the Mormon missionaries came to the area in about 1850 to preach the Gospel, it may have been quite easy for the Hughes family to accept the message of the restored church and be baptized. More difficult may have been the decision to leave their beloved Wales and join the body of the Church in the west of America.

The decision was made and in April 1855 James and Margaret gathered their family and sailed for America on the ship Chimborazo with Peter Vesper as captain, having 431 souls on board. My grandfather, Taliesin was 12 years old at this time. On the ship the families furnished their own beds, either straw ticks or feather beds, and cooking utensils. They also cooked their own meals. Food was measured out, with so much for adults and a smaller portion for children. Many testified that they had enjoyed more of the spirit of God on shipboard than ever before. They enjoyed excellent health all the way, sea-sickness excepted. The saints employed their extra time in making tents and wagon covers for the plains.

Some of the immigrants continued on to St. Lewis by way of Pittsburg, but James Hughes and his family went to Pottsville, Pennsylvania, where, being an engineer by trade, James secured work in the coal mines, the work he knew best.

In Pottsville their eighth child, Sarah Ann, was born. A short time later the family moved to Caseyville, Illinois, a few miles east of St. Louis, where they lived for about three years. James again securing employment running an engine at a coal mine.

Two short years after Sarah Ann was born, Margaret, wife of James and mother to seven living children, died. She was buried on the bluffs overlooking the Mississippi River near Caseyville, Illinois. We can imagine the tender feelings of this father, living in a new land, losing his beloved wife, and now being the only living parent of seven children. The friendly shores of Wales beckoned him, and being disheartened, he didn't have the courage to continue the journey to join the saints in the west.

The parents of his wife, Margaret, had apparently immigrated to America and crossed the plains before 1859. Soon after Margaret's death, her brother, William Jones, journeyed to Caseyville to help the family. The children wanted to continue the journey west, to join the saints. Their uncle, William, with the consent of their father, made arrangements for the children to travel in an 1859 company of saints in charge of Captain Horton D. Haight. The two oldest children, Maria and my grandfather Taliesen, were 17 and 16 years old. They took the responsibility of the family. Their father, James, remained in Illinois, continuing his work and was to follow later, however, the children never again saw their father as he returned to Wales and there married a woman by the name of Margaret Jenkins. He died there 14 January 1879 at the age of 64.

The children arrived in Utah on September 7, 1859 after a hard and tedious journey across the plains and mountains. There were not many families with this train as the wagons were freighted with merchandise, machinery and etc.

The Hughes family went on to Willard, Utah, to live with their uncle for a time. The children then moved on to Logan. Later, Grandpa made four trips with ox team to Florence, Nebraska to help bring saints to Utah. In the 1860s, while yet a young man, he freighted on the Montana road in the days when the Indians claimed possession. By dividing his provisions with them and also due to the friendliness which he manifested toward them they allowed him to go and come unmolested.

Grandpa was an excellent swimmer, having swum the Bear River many times before the bridge was built. He said many was the time he walked to Logan and swam the river when he came to it to get the little boat on the other side and then rowed back to get his clothes.

Grandpa married Elizabeth Roberts of Logan 9 January 1867 in Logan, Utah at Elizabeth's mothers home. Elizabeth was born in Llanfrothen,

Wales and had immigrated to America with her parents. After their marriage , Taliesin and Elizabeth lived in their own home in Logan, Utah.

In the spring of 1868, with three other families from Logan, set their eyes on Malad Valley, Idaho and settled in Samaria, Idaho. There they would finally find a haven and permanent home for their family. When the settlers first moved to the Malad Valley, the grass grew everywhere up to a man's waist. The sagebrush often grew as tall as an ordinary man and six to eight inches in diameter at the butt. It was a hard struggle to clear the land for planting.

Elizabeth gave birth to twins, a boy and a girl, James and Catherine on 11 October 1869. They were born prematurely and only lived a short time. Soon after the death of their first children, Taliesin and Elizabeth received their endowments in the Endowment House in Salt Lake City. Twin girls, Ann and Margaret were then born on 8 February 1871. Margaret was weak at birth and died 10 days later. Ann survived and grew up and was married to John William Cowley and together they raised a family.

On 6 March 1874, a third set of twins, David and Hyrum, was born to Elizabeth and Taliesin. These little boys thrived and it looked like they would grow up to be strong men; however, in June 1879, two years after their mother's death, they died from diphtheria within two days of each other.

Elizabeth gave birth to a little girl, Maria, on 23 January 1877. Maria grew to maturity, married Thomas Williams and together they raised a family.

Sadly, Elizabeth would not be able to raise her two daughters, Ann, and Maria as she passed away 16 May, 1877. It must have been a great trial for this couple to have three sets of twins and a single and to have only two of them survive to maturity.

On 9 September 1877, Taliesin Hughes and Jane Mason, an 18 year old girl, traveled to Logan and were married. They were later sealed in the Endowment House in Salt Lake City, Utah.

Jane Mason, my grandmother, was the daughter of Elizabeth Mason and Thomas Mason. She was born in Dukestown, Momouthshire, South Wales, 22 January 1859. Jane's parents were converted to the Mormon faith in April, 1848, and like the parents of Taliesin, desired to immigrate to America to be with the saints. Because the family was poor, it wasn't possible for all of the family to secure passage at once, so Jane's mother, Elizabeth, with her two little girls, Jane, four years old, and Mary seven years old, sailed on the vessel, John Bright, for America. Jane's father, Thomas, and her brother, Dan, would come later, after they had earned enough money for their passage. Another daughter, Elizabeth, was married and stayed in England. Four other children, David, William, Joseph, and Ann died in early childhood.

It was a great responsibility for Jane's mother to leave her husband in Wales and travel with two young girls, six and eight years, across the ocean. During the voyage, an awful storm came up while they were crossing the Atlantic ocean in a sailing vessel. She said it rained, lightened, thundered and the wind tossed the ship like a cork and the big waves came up on the deck. The captain of the ship said the ship would be dashed to pieces and it would go down. There was no chance so he locked himself in his cabin. But there was a group of Mormon immigrants on the ship who held a prayer meeting and asked the Lord to preserve their lives. During the night the storm ceased and the Saints gave thanks to their Heavenly Father. In the morning the captain came out on deck and as he looked at the peaceful waters, he told the Saints only their prayers had saved them as it was one of the most terrible storms he had seen.

On arriving in America they started across the plains by ox team, walking most of the way and then when my grandmother became very sick with mountain fever her mother was heart sick from worry. Many of the company in the train were sick so it was decided that most of them would go on and leave a few well ones to take care of the sick. The captain of the train came over to their wagon and said they would have to stay and come later when the rest of the sick people were ready to follow. He asked grandmother if she would like to have someone administer to her. There were two elders who went around in the evening and blessed the sick. Grandmother said if she could only have David Jones (some called him David the Poet) bless her, I know I would get better. So he went and asked him. His family and wife were very sick and he was mixing bread. He rubbed the dough from

his hands and went to the wagon and blessed her and told her that she would be able to continue the journey with the company. The next morning grandmother was well and walked all day with her mother and sister, Mary.

Upon arriving in Salt Lake City, Utah 25 September 1866, grandmother, her mother and sister had no place to go. They were truly strangers in a strange land. They sat on their carpet bags, crying, and wondering what to do. A very dear friend, Brother Simons, who had known them in Wales and who lived in Woods Cross, Utah, had read their name on the emigrant list. He came and took mother and two girls to live with his family in their one-room home until Thomas Mason, grandmother's father, and his son Dan, arrived in Salt Lake City two years later. Now life was a little easier for the family. They resided in Willard, Utah for several years. But then decided it would be wonderful to own a home and land in Idaho, so they moved to Samaria, Idaho and bought a home. They enjoyed being among so many of their Welsh friends. This is where Taliesin and Jane became acquainted.

Twelve children, seven girls and five boys were born to the union of Taliesin and Jane, my grandparents: Elizabeth, Taliesin, Thomas, Margaret, Mary, Jacob, Sarah, Ada, Joseph, Edward, Eva and Isabella. Seven were born in Samaria.

In 1890 the pioneering spirit brought the Hughes family to Pleasantview, Idaho. They were among the first settlers in that little community, moving their frame home from Samaria to Pleasantview, a distance of about six miles. Other settlers there at the time were: Lewis Dan Jones, Stephen Wight, Thomas Davis, Isaac Isaacson, Joseph Thorpe, Jerry Jones, Peter Camp, David Joseph Davis, Will Wight, Jonah Evans, and Charles R. Thomas and their families.

In the Pleasantview area the Indians had a hunting ground and there was sagebrush everywhere. Grandfather's family helped to build the bridges, burn the sagebrush, build the fences, and produce the crops. They helped to open up the country and lay the foundation upon which that small community was built.

Grandfather was an influential citizen in both religious and civil affairs. He was superintendent of the Sunday School for many years and donated the land where the first schoolhouse was built. This small white frame building was also used as the first church house. Later a large three-room brick school was built as well as a church house to accommodate the growing population of the community.

Grandfather and Peter Fredrickson of Malad owned and operated the first thresher in the valley, which they operated for 17 seasons and became recognized experts with it. They threshed grain all over the valley. Grandfather also owned an old Osmond binder which he operated for many seasons.

Grandmother was a pioneer, along with her husband in settling Pleasantview. She was a very thrifty person, helping Grandfather build the home and for a large family. Grandmother did the knitting for the children as well as all the sewing, washing and ironing. She was a beautiful seamstress and did sewing for many people. She was the second postmistress in Pleasantview.

When her daughters grew older, Grandmother bought a carpet loom and they wove carpet for people in the valley. This made it possible for the girls to be able to work at home. They also had bees for many years and produced several hundred pounds of honey and beeswax each year.

Grandmother was active in the Pleasantview Ward. She was called to be the first president of the Primary and was also secretary of the Relief Society. She always saw that the children attended Church. Her education was meager, but she read a great deal and was a beautiful writer, never misspelling a word.

On 11 January 1907 Taliesin and Jane sold the homestead to the two eldest sons, Taliesin Jr. and Thomas M., and moved to Logan, where the younger children could receive advanced schooling. They lived in Logan for fifteen years but always had a longing to return to the farm in Pleasantview where they had spent so many happy years. In 1922 they moved back to Pleasantview and built a new home just south of the old home. (The homestead home was destroyed by fire on 24 July 1943) They dug a flowing well and piped water into the house. They enjoyed their comfortable home for eight years. Jane's later years were spent sewing for her grandchildren and doing beautiful crocheting and tatting. Her hands were never idle. Jane died

11 March 1929 and was buried in the Pleasantview, Idaho, cemetery.

Taliesin was not a man who cared to appear in public nor to give alms to be seen of men. His gifts in time and means were generous, but always on the quiet. He was an active tireless worker. He loved to read until his eyesight began to fail him. He was totally blind the last two years of his life. This was a great handicap to him, especially since he had lost his hearing earlier in life. He lived the last year of his life with his children who took good care of him. He was always patient even in the midst of growing families. He died 28 November 1930 at the age of 87 and was buried in the Pleasantview cemetery.

At his funeral, President Louis D. Jones said,"Tally has raised a fine family, They are a valuable asset to the community in which they reside. Tally has been very active all his life and very ambitious. He came to Malad Valley at an early date and helped lay the bridges and build the roads and fences. He had very little schooling, but was an intensive reader and kept himself well posted on all news; local, state and national." At the time of his death, he was survived by ten children,one hundred and thirty-eight grandchildren and eighteen great grandchildren.

Compiled and written by
Carol Eliason (granddaughter) 2004



David Jenkins		Anna Evans	
Born:	2 April 1814 Morriston, Swansea, Wales	**Born:**	13 June 1820 Merthyr Tydfil, Glamorganshire, Wales
Parents:	David Jenkins & Catherine John	**Parents:**	Evans Evans & Ester Jones
Occupation:	Miner	**Departure:**	30 June 1868, Liverpool, England
Died:	10 May 1852 in Aberdare, Wales in mine explosion	**Ship:**	*Minnesota*
Buried:	St. John's Parish Church, Aberdare, Wales	**Arrived:**	12 July 1868, New York
		Arrived:	20 August 1868 Salt Lake Valley
		Died:	13 May 1889
		Buried:	Samaria Cemetery

Married: David Jenkins on 19 November 1842
Thomas Williams

Moved to Malad Valley: settling in Samaria in 1869

David Jenkins & Anna's Children:

David: (Emma Rees Davis) 1843-1915
Ester: (Joseph (Bennet) Morse)
1845-1913
Anna (Hannah): (John Martin)
1846-1888
Evan: (Ann Williams) 1849-1924
John: (Mary Ann Williams) 1851-1894

Thomas Williams & Anna's Children:

Sarah Jane: (Joseph "W" Dudley)
1854-1890
Mary Ann: 1857-1858
Mary Mair: (Daniel Evan Price)
1858-1939

She was born 13 June 1820 in Merthyr Tydfil, Glamorganshire, Wales to Evan Evans and Esther Jones, natives of Cardiganshire. They were married there 12 February 1810 in the ancient parish church of Llanwenog which was built in 1350. On the left of the path going toward the entrance is the grave of her Grandparents, John and Esther Evans. He died 27 November 1829 at the age of seventy-three and Esther died 21 April 1851 at the age of ninety-four years. Still legible on the small blue stone is the name of their home, Maes-y-rhydiau bychain, meaning meadow by the little brook.

At age twenty-two Anna married David Jenkins who had come from Landore, Swansea, a seaport and metallurgical center. They were married 19 November 1842 in the Independent Chapel, Bethania, on the edge of Dowlais. Her father signed the certificate as one of the witnesses.

On May 10, 1852 there was an explosion in the mine at the Middle Duffryn Colliery near the old canal at Cwmbach, Aberdare. It was one of the Powell holdings and they had been warned to stay away from it, but the pay was higher there. Sixty-eight men lost their lives. He was thirty-eight years old and left a wife, age thirty-two, five children, his parents, two sisters and three brothers who lived in the Llangyfelach Parish near Swansea. (See Millennial Star for 5 June 1852).

Later she married Thomas Williams and had three more children: Sarah Jane, Mary Ann, who died in Wales, and Mair. When the last one was a mere babe in arms she put an end to this unhappy marriage by putting his clothes outside the door and asking him to follow them.

The idea of going to Utah had not been forgotten so in 1866 the two oldest children, David and Esther, left Liverpool on the ship John Bright on April 30th. They arrived in New York, 6 June 1866 under the direction of C. M. Gillet. They were comforted in knowing that their father's sister Ann would be in Utah to welcome them.

On 30 June 1868 Grandmother and her other children left Liverpool for New York on the steamship Minnesota. They were 11 1/2 days crossing. It was better than the sailing vessels but what a contrast to steamships of today. John Parry, former president of the Welsh District, was in charge of this emigration.

They reached Laramie, Wyoming by train and started for Salt Lake Valley on July 25th. They were in Captain Chester Loveland's Company of 40 mule team wagons and 400 passengers. Many walked over the Wyoming plains, a distance of 400 miles. They had trouble with the Indians and had to lay over long enough to recapture the animals and kill the savages. Salt Lake City was reached 20 August 1868 where they were met by Uncle Davy who reported he had a rented home for them. She was 48 years old, Evan was 19, John 17, Sarah Jane 13, Mair 10, Anna J. Martin 22, John, her husband 24 and Catherine Anna an infant.

After a few months they decided to move to Logan to spend the winter near her husband's sister Ann who had come to Utah as a widow in 1856. There seemed to be no chance to find land for homesteading around Logan; so in the autumn of 1869 the family moved to the village of Samaria, Idaho. Here there were friends whom they had known in Wales. Grandmother was especially pleased to find David W. Davis. He was a friend of her first husband, David Jenkins, and had often worked the same shift with him.

Anna Evans Jenkins was the first woman to come to this village as head of a household. They spent the first winter in a dugout then she and her three sons, David, Evan and John, took up land on adjoining homesteads of 160 acres each about three or four miles south and east of Samaria.

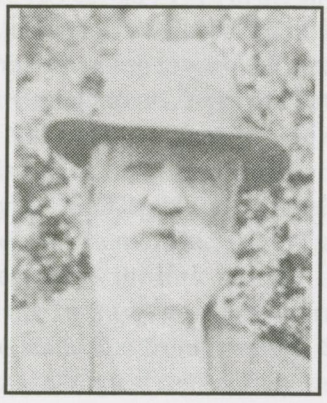
In the first years David and Evan often went to the Utah mines walking to Salt Lake with a bedroll on their backs. In this way they earned money to fence, buy livestock, farm equipment and other things the family needed. Father often told me of the courage his mother had to live on her homestead to fill the residence requirements and manage things while they were gone. During the confusion over property lines, she often had to sit in meetings and sign the agreements that settled difficult questions.

She helped herself in many ways while living in later years in the home provided for her in the town. She kept cows, chickens, raised a garden, and at first made yeast which she exchanged for flour. After Sarah Jane returned from Salt Lake where she studied dressmaking he mother helped her with the sewing she did for other people. She was the first treasurer of the Relief Society and held that position until her death.

She was sturdy of build, a good average height, had blue eyes and very dark hair. She was forthright in expressing herself and enjoyed laughing and talking with her friends in Welsh. One picture of her at threshing time, she was wearing a green checked gingham bonnet on her head; her apron was made into a roll on top of that to form a ring. On this ring she balanced a small table and was carrying two brass buckets full of water in her hands. That old European custom died out with the passing of the pioneers.

She worked hard but she achieved her goal. Her sons could now own property, work in the open air and live among people of the same religious convictions. Her last days were spent with her daughter Mair. She died May 13, 1889 and is buried along with her seven children in the Samaria Cemetery.

Written by:
Esther Jenkins Carpenter, Granddaughter
Submitted by: Rod Jones



David Jenkins

Born: 20 October 1843
Cwmbach, Aberdare
Glamorganshire, Wales
Parents: David Jenkins &
Anna Evans
Occupation: Farmer & Miller
Departure: 30 April 1866
Liverpool, England
Ship: *John Bright*
Arrived: 6 June 1866, New York
Arrived: 4 September 1866
Salt Lake Valley
Died: 15 November 1915
Buried: Samaria, Idaho

Emma Rees Davis

Born: 20 August 1851
Aberman, Aberdare,
Glamorganshire, Wales
Parents: David Reese Davies &
Elizabeth Thomas
Occupation: Midwife
Departure: 14 July 1868
Liverpool, England
Ship: *Colorado*
Arrived: 28 July 1868, New York
Arrived: 2 September 1868
Salt Lake Valley
Died: 8 April 1904
Buried: Samaria, Idaho

Married: 1 November 1875
Moved to Malad Valley: settling in Samaria in 1869

10 Children:

David Reese: (Elizabeth Dorothy Thomas) 1877-1912
Elizabeth: (James Roberts Hughes) 1878-1969
Evan Thomas: 1880-1880
Anna Mae: (William J. Brown) 1882-1956
William Rees: 1884-1976
John: 1887-1887
Daniel: 1888-1889
Alvin: 1891-1891
Rachel: (Affred (Bish) Ricks) 1893-1988
Jane: (Alfred Johnson Alder) 1895-

David Jenkins, son of Anna Evans and David Jenkins, was born at Abercancaid, near Merthyr Tydfil, Glamorganshire, Wales on October 20, 1843. He was the oldest of eight children, three sons and four daughters. Their names were: David, Esther, Anna, Evan, John, Sarah Jane and Mair. The little sister Mary Ann died at the age of thirteen months and was buried in Wales. (I suppose at Aberdare because they lived there then.)

David and his brothers entered the mine pit at the ages of six and seven years. They picked slate out of the coal and earned a small wage. They never saw sunlight and on the short days of the year they went to work before daylight and came home at evening after dark. David had very little schooling.

On May 10, 1852 when David was nine years of age his father was killed in the explosion at the Middle Duffryn colliery near the old canal at Cwmbach, Aberdare. He was one of 68 persons who lost their lives.

David's father and mother had planned to come to Utah. With careful planning, enough money had been saved by 1866 for the two oldest, David and Esther, to make the journey. On Monday, April 30, 1866, they sailed from Liverpool, England on the ship John Bright. The ship docked at New York June sixth.

They went to Wyoming, Nebraska by train, arriving there June 19th. This was an outfitting station where they could obtain essentials needed to complete their journey to Salt Lake City. When they were ready for the trek to Utah, they left Nebraska July 6th in the Thomas E. Ricks' company. They reached Salt Lake City September 4, 1866.

David's mother moved to Samaria, Idaho in Malad Valley in the fall of 1869. Near this village the mother and her three sons each took up homesteads of 160 acres. The boys built their mother a home in Samaria and a home for each of them on the same street.

Besides being a good farmer, David was also a very good miller. He worked at that trade for several years at a place near Samaria called Gwenford. He was thrifty, but out of the goodness of his heart he was always helping others financially and, as a result, he had very little surplus for himself.

David married Emma Reese Davis in 1875 at the age of 32 years. They were married in the Endowment House at Salt Lake City on November lst which was the same day that his brother John married Mary Ann Williams. They journeyed to Salt Lake together. .

On April 8, 1904 Emma died.

While staying with some friends in Malad City and attending quarterly conference he suffered a paralytic stroke and died November 15, 1915, at the age of 72 years. He was buried in the family plot at the Samaria Cemetery, near the family stone he had erected several years earlier.

EMMA REESE DAVIS JENKINS

Emma Reese Davis was born August 28, 1851 in Aberaman, Aberdare which is not very far from Merthyr Tydfil, Glamorganshire, Wales. She was the daughter of David Reese Davis who was born at Capel Ddewi, Carmarthenshire, to John Davis and Mary Rees or Reese. Her mother was Elizabeth Thomas who was born at Fontigary (near Cowbridge) Glamorganshire to William Thomas and Jane Jones. Her father went by the name of David Reese in Wales so Mother used Reese for her last name after coming to America and until her marriage. She then had to use her official name to keep the records straight.

Emma went to school and learned to read the Bible. It was the main study book at school. She was a good writer and very good with figures. She also learned to sew. She was a neat dress and shirt maker. She could knit, crochet, card wool and make quilts.

Emma was seventeen years of age when she came with her parents to America. The family sailed on the steamship *Colorado* from the port of Liverpool Tuesday, July 14, 1868. The ship docked in New York, July 28, 1868. They went to customs at Castle Gardens and then taken to the Hudson River Railway Station where they spent the night. At 5 P. M. the next day they left by rail, nine and one half days later they arrived at Benton, Wyoming, on the 7th of August, 1868. Two ox trains left Benton, Wyoming, August 13, 1868, under the command of two Captains, Capt. Molen and Capt. Daniel D. McArthur arriving in Salt Lake City the 2nd of September 1868.

Her parents came on to Brigham City. Emma stayed in Salt Lake City. Her parents moved to Marsh Valley, Idaho to make a home, taking the two younger children, William and Mary Ann with

them. Emma stayed in Salt Lake City for six years, working in homes. She never liked Marsh Valley.

David Jenkins, knew the Reese family in Wales as he lived in the same shire or county, so he renewed their friendship in America. Seven years after the Davis' family arrived Emma and David were married in the Endowment House in Salt Lake City, November 1, 1875. Then they came by covered wagon to Samaria, Idaho to live. Father had a one-room house, a lean-to bedroom and a fruit room ready for them. They lived on Main Street, which ran north and south. The street running east and west was called Jenkins Street as Anna Evans Jenkins and all her sons lived on this street.

Emma died April 8, 1904 in Samaria at the age of 53. She had been ailing for a long time. She was buried in the family plot at the Samaria Cemetery.

Written by: Elizabeth J. Hughes & Rachel J. Ricks, Daughters



Benjamin E. Jones

Born: 11 January 1853
Salt Lake City, Utah
Parents: Benjamin Jones &
Rachel Hughs Evans
Occupation: Farmer
Died: 6 February 1930
Buried: Malad City Cemetery
Moved to Malad Valley: summer 1865



Mary Jane Thomas

Born: 17 March 1853
Salt Lake City, Utah
Parents: Benjamin Thomas &
Lettuce Davis
Died: 21 October 1915
Buried: Malad City Cemetery

Married: 11 January 1878

6 Children

Rachel: 1878-1881
Dora: (Frank Morgan) 1882-1978
Benjamin T.: 1885-1944
Letitia: (Newtn K. Harvitt) 1888-1957
Bertha: (Edward L. Dunn) 1890-1957
Loren: 1899-1899

Mary Jane Thomas and Benjamin E. Jones were early pioneers of the Malad Valley. Mary Jane's parents were Benjamin Thomas and Lettuce Davis. Benjamin's were Rachel Hughs Evans and Benjamin Jones. His mother was born in Wales in 1822, his father in 1817. Benjamin E. was born in Salt Lake City January 11, 1853; Mary Jane was born in Salt Lake City, Utah on March 17, 1853.

Benjamin's parents were part of the Mormon conversion period in Wales. A time when over 5000 Welsh people were converted to the church and assisted to move to Utah in the United States of America. His parents, a son and daughter left Wales in 1850 on the ship Joseph Badger and after a trip up the Mississippi they arrived in St. Louis. In 1851, after a difficult journey, they arrived in Salt Lake City, Utah. Unfortunately, his sister Margaret "died on the banks of the Miss. River." Another sister also named Margaret had died in Wales prior to their immigration. She was only four months old.

Benjamin and Rachel's family resided in the Salt Lake Area for ten years. He was born on January 11, 1853 in Salt Lake City, Utah. His brother Jedd was born in Brigham City on September 17, 1855 and his sister Mary Ellen was born in Brigham City on November 17, 1857. After ten years in the area Rachel and Benjamin decided to move to the Willamette Valley of Oregon. Tragically, while in the Tehama County area of California, his father died. Two months later his mother died in childbirth. The child also died. They were buried in the Tehama County Cemetery. W. H. (age 18) took the little family back to their mother's sister Mary's home in Utah as he had promised his mother. Mary and Richard warmly accepted them into their family.

In the summer of 1865 several families came to the Malad Valley. Included were his aunt Mary and uncle Richard Jones, their children and Ben (age 12), Jedd (age 9), Mary Ellen (age 8), and W.H. (age 22). There are records indicating they were part of the first thirteen families to settle in Malad.

Through hard work and great strength of character, Benjamin became a successful farmer. There are records of him obtaining three land patents. He married Mary Jane Thomas on January 11, 1878 at his brother W.H.'s residence. Mary Jane was a great source of support and strength as she worked along side him to build a life for their family. She was involved in many social activities, such as the Kennsington Women's Club. They had a farm north of Malad. Their granddaughter Jane remembers Ben as he proudly rode his huge grey horse. They eventually had six children, four of whom grew into adulthood.

Benjamin and Mary Jane built a fine house in Malad (address today is North Main). The house was on the same street where brothers W.H. and Jedd had built houses. Mary and Benjamin were active members of the Malad community and played important roles in the building of the Malad area of Idaho.

Mary died in Malad on March 12, 1926, five days short of her 73rd birthday. Benjamin died February 6, 1930 in Malad. He was 77 years old. They both are buried in the Malad Cemetery.

Submitted by: Diane Davis



Jedediah (Jedd) Jones

Born: 17 September 1855
Brigham City, Utah
Parents: Benjamin Jones &
Rachel Hughs Evans
Occupation: Small business owner,
farmer, banker
Died: 18 August 1938
Buried: Malad City Cemetery

Sarah Ann (Tedd) Daniels

Born: 29 April 1861
Brigham City, Utah
Parents: Thomas Daniels &
Mary Davis
Died: 22 Jun 1954
Buried: Malad City Cemetery

Married: 20 March 1883
Moved to Malad Valley: June 1865

5 Children:

Jedediah Jr.: (Sophia Leigh) 1884-1944
Mary Ellen: (Millie) 1886-1894
Lawrence D.: (Marie Covert) 1892-1987
Caroline (Carrie): (Henry T. Jones) 1896-1929
Sarah Daniels: (Lyle G. Tapper) 1900-1976

Both parents of Jedediah (Jedd) and Sarah Ann (Tedd) Daniels Jones immigrated from Wales during the Mormon Conversion Period. During that time over 5,000 Welsh people came from Wales to the Salt Lake City area of Utah. Jedd was born in Salt Lake City on September 17, 1855. Tedd, as she preferred to be called, was born in Brigham City, Utah on April 29, 1861.

Tedd's father Thomas Daniels came from Wales in 1849 when he was 18 years old. Her mother Mary Davis was born in Wales during 1835. They married in 1852 in Salt Lake City. They had five children. Tedd and her family moved to Malad Valley in the summer of 1865 when she was four years old.

Jedd's mother was Rachel Hughs Evans who was born in Wales in 1822. His father Benjamin Jones was born in 1817 in Wales. His parents had seven children, four who reached adulthood. Two very important people in his life were Rachel's sister, Mary Jones and her husband Richard. They had come from Wales on the same ship as his parents and had settled in the Salt Lake area in 1851. Rachel and Mary had always been very close. When Jedd was 10 years old his family decided to relocate to the Willamette Valley of Oregon. While in California his father died in December 1861 and just two months later in January of 1862 his mother died in child birth. W.H., his 18 year old brother, took Jedd (age 6), his brother Ben (age 9) and his sister Mary Ellen (age 5) back to Utah to her sister Mary's home where they were accepted as part of her and Richard's family.

The Richard Jones family (including W.H., Benjamin, Jedd and Mary Ellen) and the Thomas Daniels family were members of the first thirteen families to settle in Malad. They came in June of 1865. Jedd was 9 years old. Both families had originally come from Carmarthan area of Wales. There is no evidence that they knew each other in Wales.

When an adult, Jedd had many occupations. He farmed and was a small business owner. He owned the Monarch Billiards parlor as well as owned a saloon. But his main success was as a banker. When the First National Bank was organized in 1907 Jedd was the first president and kept this position until he died August 18, 1938. He was once described in a newspaper article as "Idaho's youngest millionaire." Tedd of course was an integral part of Jedd's adult life. They had married March 20, 1883.

When they married, they were married the same time as her brother Daniel Moroni Jones and his sister Mary Ellen. The brides wore similar wedding dresses. They were married in the new courthouse. In 1871 when W.H. and Jane Jones married they also had brought the two families together – The Thomas Daniels and the Benjamin Jones families.

In the beginning of life in Malad the living conditions were very difficult with log homes crudely built with dirt floors and rough furniture. Land claims were made and farms were plowed out of the valley floor with primitive tools The life was harsh and filled with many hardships requiring strength and perseverance. The women struggled to do the essential life maintenance tasks, raise the children and bring "civilization to the west". Slowly their lives improved.

Jedd and Tedd eventually had five children, four of whom reached adulthood. A major tragedy for them was the death in 1894 of their 8 years old daughter Millie (Mary Ellen). Another family crisis was related to daughter Carrie (Caroline) who had serious heart problems. Her mother stayed with her in California for a year where they went hoping the different location would improve her health, but her health deteriorated and on May 9, 1929 she died at age 32. She left her husband Henry and three children Helen, Farrell and David. The Jedd Jones' took the children into their family to raise. Tedd was 68 at that time. Jedd was 73.

They built an imposing red brick Victorian style home on North Main Street in Malad (present addres is 242 N. Main). This was the same street where Jedd's brother Ben and W.H. built homes. Their son Jedd Jr. and daughter Sarah eventually built houses next to their larger house.

With the big family and other relatives living close by, their home was full of activities. The many, many family gatherings had wonderful food, music, good stories, games and lots of laughter.

Tedd was active in social clubs such as the Kensington Women's Club. The group did sewing projects played bridge and served delicious meals. Her clothes were of the latest styles. She also took part in community events and organizations. She was the first president of the War Mothers' Organization.

Jedd was recognized for his work through his willingness to "aid and assist young men starting in business or beginning life on a farm, and his advice and financial assistance has greatly aided many persons in this valley in making a success." He was also active in other community activities including serving for a period of time as mayor of Malad.

The Jones lives personify the lives of many immigrants to the United States. He was orphaned when very young and was taken in by caring relatives. Jedd Sr. and Tedd struggled through hard financial times, raised children and lost children. And perhaps to complete the circle started when Jedd lost his parents, they took in three young children to raise when their daughter Carrie died. They were important community leaders, obtained great financial success and lived long enough to see their family members also successful.

They were leaders in the development and growth of the Malad Valley and were recognized by the community as important pioneers. Jedd died August 18, 1938 at age 82 and Tedd died 11 years later on June 22, 1954 at age 93. They were buried in the Malad City Cemetery.

Submitted by: Diane Davis



Daniel Moroni Daniels

Born: 20 December 1856
Brigham City, Utah
Parents: Thomas Daniels &
Mary Thomas Davis
Died: 20 June 1938
Buried: Malad City Cemtery

Mary Ellen Jones

Born: 11 November 1857
Brigham City, Utah
Parents: Benjamin Jones &
Rachel Hughs Jones
Died: 20 March 1884
Buried: Malad City Cemtery

Married: 18 March 1883
Moved to Malad Valley: June 1865

Mary Ellen Jones Daniels parents immigrated from Wales during a period when over 5000 Welsh people were converted to the LDS Church. Her parents with a son and daughter left Wales for Salt Lake City in 1850. Her mother's sister Mary and her husband Richard Jones and their family came at the same time.

Mary Ellen's mother Rachel Hughs Evans was born in Wales in 1822 and her father Benjamin Jones was born there in 1817. Rachel, Ben and their children (W.H..and Margaret) and Mary and Richard's children came to the United States of America on the ship Joseph Badger from Liverpool, England (departure 17 October 1850) to the mouth of the Mississippi River. They then went up river to St. Louis where they stayed through the winter to prepare for their trip across the country. Tragically Rachel and Benjamin's daughter Margaret died on the banks of the Miss. River on January 7, 1851. She was two years old. They had also lost another daughter called Margaret in 1845 when she was just four months olds.

The two families arrived in Salt Lake City, Utah in 1851 after a 10 month trip across the country. Ben was born in SLC in 1853, Jedediah in Brigham City in 1855 and Mary Ellen in Brigham City, November 11, 1857.

The family lived in SLC/Brigham City area for ten years then in 1861 Rachel and Ben decided to move to the Willamette Valley of Oregon. While on the way, Mary Ellen's father Ben died on December 1, 1861 and two months later February 11, 1862 her mother died in child birth. The child also died. They were buried together beside Benjamin in the Tehama County California Cemetery. W.H., who was 18 at the time of his father's death, took them back across country to their Aunt Mary to fulfill a promise he had made to his mother. Benjamin was 8, Jedd was 7 and Mary Ellen was 4. Aunt Mary and Uncle Richard received them with open arms.

The Richard Jones family (including W.H., Ben, Jedd, and Mary Ellen) settled in the Malad Valley in June1865. They were one of the first families to settle in the area. Mary Ellen was 7 years old.

The first settlers worked hard to survive. They built log houses, raised food, grew crops, raised livestock and slowly created a community.

Mary Ellen grew to adulthood among a loving family and with many friends.

March 20, 1883 she married Daniel Moroni Daniels. Her brother Jedd and her friend Sarah Ann Daniels were married at the same time in the new Malad court house. The women's wedding dresses were alike except in different colors. Sarah and Daniel were siblings and Jedd and Mary Ellen were brother and sister. The Daniels and Jones families had been joined together by marriage earlier when in 1871 Mary Ellen's brother W. H. married Daniel's sister Mary Jane Daniels.

Mary Ellen and Daniel settled into a life together. Tragically their marriage was cut short when one year after they married on March 18, 1884, Mary Ellen died in childbirth. The child also died. With great sorrow David lost his young wife and child. They were buried in the Malad City Cemetery. Mary Ellen was 27 years old when she died.

Submitted by: Diane Davis



Back: Mary, Hugh, T.D., Rachel, Eli, Oscar
Front: Ralph, W.H., Jane, STella, Anne in frontl

William Hugh Jones

Born: 9 January 1843
Maesygare, Llanbyther
South Wales
Parents: Benjamin Jones &
Rachel Hughs Evans
Departure: 1850
Ship: *Joseph Badger*
Arrived: 1851, Salt Lake City, Utah
Occupation: Farmer, Cattle Rancher
Died: 12 March 1931
Buried: Malad City Cemetery

Mary Jane Daniels

Born: 15 August 1853
Salt Lake City, Utah
Parents: Thomas Daniels &
Mary Thomas Davis
Died: 21 October 1915
Buried: Malad City Cemetery

Married: 30 October 1871
Moved to Malad Valley: summer 1865

8 Children & 1 Grandchild:

Hugh William: (Margaret Mae Palmer) 1872-1965
Thomas Daniels: (Annie Jardine) 1875-1947
Eli Benjamin: (Mary Evans Thomas) 1877-1938
Mary: (J. M. Kerns) 1880-1956
Rachel Pearl: (F. M. Ray) 1883-1964
Oscar Dubois: (Mary Jones) 1885-1977
Stella: (Joseph Thometz) 1890-1992
Ralph Harding: (Merle Thomas) 1894-1978
Annie Jardine (granddaughter): (Carlyle Eikelman) 1901-1950

Both parents of W. H. Jones and Mary Jane Jones immigrated from Wales in the 1850's. Their families were part of the Mormon conversion period. During that period over 5,000 Welsh people came from Wales to the Salt Lake City area of Utah. W.H. was born in Wales January 9, 1843; Jane was born in Salt Lake City August 15, 1853.

Jane's father Thomas Daniels came from Wales in 1849 when he was 18 years old. Her mother Mary Davis was born in Wales in 1835. They married in 1852 and had five children. Jane and her family moved to Malad in the summer of 1865. Her family were important founding pioneers of the Malad Valley.

W.H.'s mother was Rachel Hughs Evans, who was born in Wales in 1822. His father Benjamin Jones was born in 1817 in Wales. He came to the United States with his parents and his sister in 1850 on the ship Joseph Bager. His parents had seven children. Four of whom lived ito adulthood. Two very important people in W H's life were Rachel's sister Mary Jones and her husband Richard. They had come from Wales with Ben and Rachel and settled in the Salt Lake area. When W.H. was 17, his family decided to relocate to Oregon. While in California, his father died December 1, 1861 and in January of 1862, his mother died in childbirth. W.H. took his two brothers and sister back to Utah and his aunt and uncle took them into their family. In the summer of 1865, they came with their aunt's family to Malad.

The Richard Jones family and the Thomas Daniels family were members of the first thirteen families to settle in Malad in 1865. Both families had originally come from the Carmarthan area of Wales. There is no evidence that they knew each other while in Wales.

In Malad, the living conditions were very difficult with log homes crudely built with dirt floors and rough furniture. Land claims were made and farms were plowed out of the valley floor with primitive tools. The women struggled to do the essential life maintenance tasks and to bring civilization to the frontier. Their lives were harsh and filled with many hardships requiring strength and perseverance. Through great struggle, their lives slowly improved.

W.H. and Jane married October 30, 1871; they had eight children. Eventually they were able to build a large home on the first lot on the right side of North Main Street. A Salt Lake architect designed the house and fine furniture was purchased from Salt Lake stores. The wooden house was Victorian style with a porch around two sides and surrounded by large trees. The view from the porches was of the main street of Malad City. (The picture of the family was taken in the front of their home). They owned several lots of the block up Main Street and from Main Street to what is now 70 E plus farm land in the valley at the Bend.

Jane and W.H. were always welcoming others. Their home was filled with the food, fun, laughter and great stories told by family and friends. When their son T.D's first wife died while giving birth to their daughter Annie, Jane and W.H. took her into their home and raised her with the family. Education for their children was an important goal. All their children lived into adulthood and became important contributors to the development of Idaho.

Sometime in 1915, and much to the devastation of her family and friends, Jane was diagnosed with cancer of the throat. She suffered greatly and courageously. Although Jane and W.H.'s families had come to the United States as converts to the Mormon church, they had become members of the Presbyterian Church of Malad. Interestingly, during Jane's illness she had aid from a practitioner from the Christian Science Church of Salt Lake City. Jane, deeply mourned by all who knew and loved her, died October 16, 1915 and was buried in the Malad City Cemetery.

W.H., like so many pioneers, had an interesting life. As already written, he immigrated from Wales with his parent and sister when seven years old. They came by ship to the mouth of the Mississippi and up the river to St. Louis. They purchased an outfit for travel and in 1851 came the long distance to Salt Lake City. The family remained in this area for ten years until in 1861 when his parent decided to relocate from Utah to the Wilamette Valley of Oregon. The family consisted of his parents, Rachel and Ben, and their surviving children – brother (Ben (age 8, Jedediah (Jedd) age 6 and his sister Mary Ellen age 5. W.H. as 18. They traveled by oxen team through Carson City and Reno areas of Nevada. While in Tehama County of California (near Redding), his father died. Cause of death is unknown. Two months later in February of 1862 his mother died during childbirth. The child also died. His mother and the child were

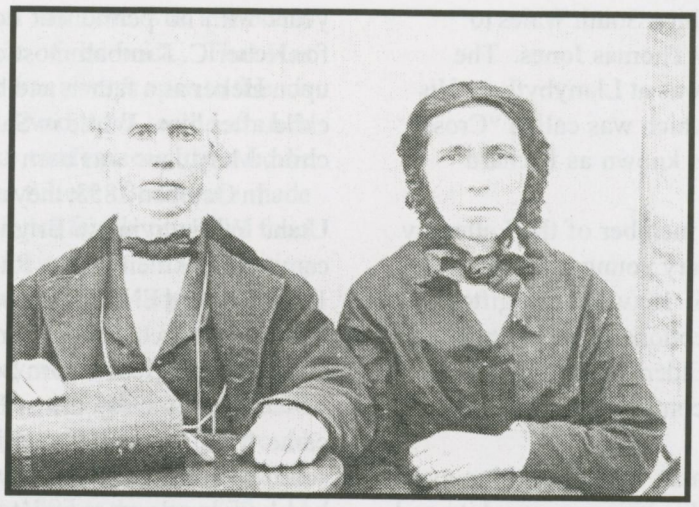
buried together next to Ben in the Tehama County Cemetery. Besides losing this child, Ben and Rachel had lost two other girls both named Margaret. One died "on the banks of the Mississippi River". W.H. had promised his mother he would take the three children (age 9, 6 and 5) back to her sister in Utah. He joined a small group of soldiers and took them back to his aunt as he had promised. His aunt Mary and uncle Richard took the family in as if they were their own.

When he was 20 he joined the gold rush to Alder Bulch, Montana. He staked a claim but when ill with "mountain fever" his claimed was "jumped".

As stated before, in the summer of 1865 he went with his aunt and uncle and their family including his two brothers and his sister to the Malad Valley. He married Jane in 1871. (His brother Jedd and sister Mary Ellen also married into the Daniels' family). Jane and W.H. had eight children. Only with the loving support of Jane could he succeed. He had some of the earliest land claims in the area, including a land patent in 1881. He farmed successful in the Bend area, was a rancher, had a freight company, was a United States Marshall for a time (one job was taking polygamists to prison in Leavenworth , Kansas), and he served as County Treasurer In Malad he was active in civic and social activities. He was described as a pioneer "prominently involved with the affairs of southeastern Idaho."

But as others knew, he preferred his home life to great fame. He always said that what was most important to him was his family and he lived his life congruent with this belief. He lived to see his children "Standing in the front ranks of those who had done well." W.H. did not remarry after Jane died in 1915, but lived as a widower for over 15 years. He died March 12, 1931 at age 88. He was buried in the Malad Cemetery next to Jane.

Submitted by Diane Davis



Richard T. Jones

Born: 5 March 1819
Llangoranog, Cardiganshire
South Wales
Parents: William Jones &
Mary Thomas
Departure: 1850
Ship: *Joseph Badger*
Arrived: 27 Spetember 1851
Salt Lake City, Utah
Died: 30 September 1897
Buried: Malad, Idaho

Mary Hughes Evans

Born: 8 November 1825
Llanybyther, Carmarthenshire,
South Wales
Parents: William Evans & Elinor Hughes
Died: 28 August 1897
Buried: Malad, Idaho

Married: 20 August 1848, Llanybyther,
Carmarthenshire, South Wales
Moved to Malad Valley: June 1865

9 Children

Alexander: 1849-1849
Ellen: (Oliver Hoskins) 1850-1925
Mary Jane: (Benjamin Evans)
1853-1934
Rachel Evans: (Benjamin Thomas)
1855-1885
Richard Evans: (Louisa Lusk)
1857-1912
William Evans "T": (Cynthia Lusk)
1860-1918
Hannah Maria Evans: 1862-1865
Margaret Hettie: (Enoch Sawyer)
1864-1905
David Evans: (Catherine Evans)
1867-1941

Richard Jones was born 5 March, 1819 in Llangoranog, Cardiganshire, South Wales to William Jones and Mary Thomas Jones. The residence of the family was at Llanybyther. His parents kept a Tavern, which was called "Cross Hands". He was always known as Richard Cross Hands.

Richard became a member of the Latterday Saints Church while a very young man. He was baptized in March, 1846. He was not a gifted speaker, but was an exceptionally good singer and often accompanied the Elders of the Church on their missionary travels contributing his efforts in song.

He was a stately man with large blue eyes. At the age of nineteen, his hair was as white and wavy as at the time of his death. All his life, he was a man who had very little to say and as he did not enjoy very good health, he did very little hard labor, but he had the ability to take care of the means he had acquired.

Mary Hughes Evans Jones was born 8 November, 1825 in Llanybyther, South Wales. She was the daughter of William Evans and Elinor Hughes. Three children were born to this couple but only Mary and her sister Rachel lived. The two girls were baptized into the church in August of 1849. Their mother was very much opposed to this as she was very prejudiced against Mormonism, as early converts were urged to come to America and Zion.

Mary met and fell in love with Richard T. Jones. They were married 20 August, 1848. Their first child, Alexander, was born in Wales and died there. Their second child Ellen, was born 29 August, 1850 in Wales. She was only 5 weeks old when the family left Wales for America.

They took passage on the ship "Joseph Badger", leaving Liverpool, England 17 October 1850. Baby Ellen cried day and night during the entire trip. Mary often said this was the most trying time of her entire life. This was accompanied with seasickness and the thought of leaving her Mother, alone and brokenhearted over the loss of her two daughters and families. The encouragement from her devoted husband and her faith in God and the new Gospel sustained her. They arrived in New Orleans, 22 November, 1850. They left Kanesville, Iowa in the spring of 1851, beginning the tedious and perilous journey across the plains for Utah, arriving there 27 September, 1851.

They remained in Salt Lake a little over three years with no permanent home. Richard worked for Heber C. Kimball most of the time. He looked upon Heber as a father, and he later named a grandchild after him. While in Salt Lake City, their third child, Mary Jane was born 19 January, 1853.

In October, 1853, they moved to Brigham City, Utah. While living in Brigham City other children came to bless their home. Rachel Ann, born 30 May, 1855, Richard E. born 10 November, 1857, William T. born 18 March, 1860, Hannah, born 17 June, 1862, and Margaret Hettie, born 24 October, 1864.

During the sojourn at Brigham City, the order came from Presesident Brigham Young to move south as Johnston's army was coming and threats had been made to completely annihilate the Mormons. At this time, Mary also learned of the death of her mother in Wales, who died of a broken heart soon after her daughters left for America. To add to her loneliness, her sister Rachel and family, hearing of the gold rush in California, moved their family to California, where they remained a few years. The father Benjamin Jones died. Only tow months later, his wife gave birth to a baby girl and both she and the baby died, leaving four young children alone in California. The oldest boy, William, only seventeen years old, assumed full responsibility of father and mother and putting their few belongings into a wagon drawn by two span of fine horses, he and his two brothers, Benjamin and Jedd and his little sister, Mary, began their long journey back across the hot desert to Utah. He promised his dying mother he would take the children back to his Aunt Mary. By the time they reached Utah, Richard was planning a move further north, yet when this family arrived, they welcomed them into the family and they became one large and happy family. Mary did not show any partiality to any of the children, but did as much for one child as another.

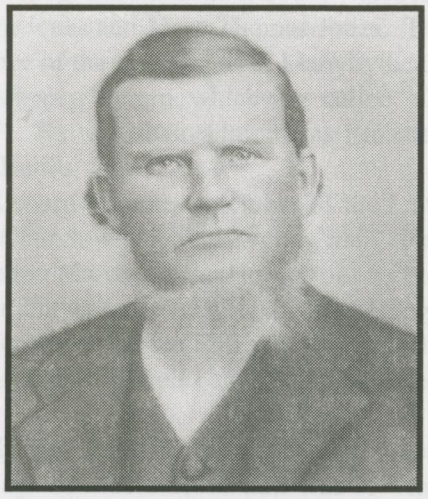
In June, 1865, this double family entered the valley of Malad, Idaho, accompanied by the Thomas Daniels and Daniel Thomas families and a few others. When they arrived, their were only five families, all settling on what is known now as Bannock Street, this being done for protection from the Indians. Here in Malad, Idaho, their last child, David E. was born 8 April, 1867.

Richard was a weaver by trade. Land was plentiful when they first settled in Malad and while part of the boys assisted in farming, the others did

considerable freighting. Soon the family was in a position to erect what at the time was a modern large home. It was built of red brick. That was about 1880. Their home was always open to friends and strangers, as they lived next to the church square. Always at stake conferences, their home would be crowded to the fullest. Beds were made all over the floors. The Jones family provided food for both the people and their teams. Many visiting Apostles stayed at their home. Mary was especially generous to everyone.

Richard and Mary were good people. They were very affectionate to each other and Richard always desired that their journey through life would end about the same time. His wish was granted, for Mary died 28 August, 1897 at the age of 72 and he lived but one month longer. He died 30 September, 1897, at the age of 78. They were both buried in the Malad City Cemetery.

Submitted by: Judy Jones



John Winters Lusk

Born: 12 June 1829
Madison County, Illinois
Parents: Samuel Lusk &
Elizabeth Dixon
Arrived: Utah, 1852
Died: 21 Sept., 1899
Buried: Malad, Idaho



Esther Catherine Park

Born: 12 June 1838
Yorkville, Tennessee
Parents: John Miller Park &
Matilda Stewart
Arrived: Utah, 1851
Died: 29 October 1893
Buried: Malad, Idaho

Other Wives: #1 Mary Elizabeth Park, 20 Jan 1833
#2 Esther Catherine Park 4 March 1854 in Kaysville, Utah
#3 Martha Tidwell 20 January 1859 in Salt Lake City, Utah
#4 Mary McClellan Head

Moved to Malad Valley: 1865

8 Children with Esther Catherine Park:

Mary Elizabeth: (Henry Bolingbroke) 1855-1929
Martha Lucretia: (William E. Jones) 1857-1942
John Winters: (Annie Thomas) 1859-1933
Matilda Lovesta: (Lorenzo L. Evans) 1861-1914
Cynthia Maria: (William T. Jones) 1864-1923
David James Park: 1866-1879
Sarah Catherine: (David J. Reynolds) 1869-1940
Perry Park: (Blanche Wilkes) 1875-1941



Martha Tidwell

Born: 16 Jan 1842
Nauvoo, Hancock, Illinois
Parents: John Tidwell &
Jane Smith
Died: 22 April 1882
Buried: Malad, Idaho

10 Children with Martha Tidwell:

Sarah Jane: (Charles Evans) 1860-1914
Louisa: (Richard E. Jones) 1862-1935
Samuel Tidwell: 1864-1864
William Jefferson: (Mary Ann Jenkins) 1865-1943
Emma Rosetta: (Joseph Jones) 1867-
Louvisa J.: (Eston Jenkins) 1869-1944
Alma Hyrum: (Hettie May Dredge) 1871-1896
Joseph Tidwell: (Elizabeth Gilbert) 1875-1914
Elizabeth Marie: (Jenkin Vaughn William) 1877-1959
Charlotte Elmedith: (Charles Frank Koons) 1881-1923

John Winters Lusk was born 12 Jun 1829 in Madison County, Illinois. He was the son of Samuel Lusk, born 31 Mar 1809, Blunt County, Tennessee. Samuel Lusk was the son of John Lusk, born probably in Georgia and Jane Boyd Lusk, no record of birth has been found. She died in 1835. Samuel Dixon, father of Elizabeth Maria Dixon Lusk was born 23 Feb 1779 in either Tennessee or South Carolina and died in Greene County, Illinois. Elizabeth Brewer Dixon, mother of Elizabeth Maria Dixon Lusk, was born 22 Jul 1779, in South Carolina and died about 1843 in Buchanon County, Missouri.

John W. Lusk had three full sisters: Louisa Jane, Lucretia, Sarah Ann Elizabeth and a half sister Susannah Taylor.

John W. Lusk was married to Mary Elizabeth Park, daughter of John M. and Matilda Stewart Park, at Council Bluffs, Iowa 20 Jun 1851. Mary Elizabeth was born 21 Jan 1833 near Yorkville, Gibson County, Tennessee. John W. and Mary Elizabeth Park Lusk crossed the plains to Utah in 1852. She died childless 20 Nov 1853 at Provo, Utah.

John W. Lusk married Ester Catherine Park, sister to Mary Elizabeth on the 4 Mar 1854 at Kaysville, Utah.

John W. Lusk married the third wife Martha Tidwell 20 Jan 1859 in Salt Lake City, Utah. She was born 16 Jan 1842 inNauvoo, Hancock County, Illinois and died 22 Apr 1882 and was buried at Malad City, Idaho. Martha is the daughter of John and Jane Smith Tidwell. John W. and Martha Tidwell Lusk had ten children.

John W. Lusk married a fourth time to Mary McClennon Head no date is available. Mary was a cousin to Mary Elizabeth and Esther Catherine Park, first and second wives. They were later divorced.

John W. Lusk , a real pioneer, came to Utah in the year of 1852, settled in Provo, then moved to Wellsville, Cache Valley, in 1859, then to Perry, Utah. He thought to move south to Dixie. It was in November, 1864, and winter set in before they started. He bought a farm between Perry and Willard, Utah. He had many horses, sheep, and cattle. There was no range there. In April 1866, he moved to Malad City, Idaho. He had to get wool made into rolls before it could be spun or woven. The family did all its own weaving and then made

the material into cloth as nothing could be bought. Esther Catherine Park Lusk was a weaver.

John W. Lusk lived with his second and third wives and children in a dugout and two covered wagons during the first year they were in Malad. In the fall of 1867, John W. started to build two log rooms, which were built together with only outside entrances to either room. The rooms had wooden floors. The roofs were made by placing large willows over the entire area, then covering that with straw and finally a layer of dirt. The night they moved in Esther gave birth to a baby boy David James. They lived in this house for a number of years. Later John W. built a log home on the west corner of the block for Martha. Between the two homes, John W. built his barns and other outside buildings. In the granary, he kept his tool chest. The tool box was divided into different sections for different size tools. These were always in order and no one was allowed to bother them.

Each women had cows, chickens and pigs which helped to make a living for her family. John W. Lusk was a farmer. He raised hay, grain and all kinds of fruits and vegetables. On his east lot he planted all kinds of the choicest fruits, namely: apples of all kinds, peaches, pears, plums, raspberries, gooseberries, currants, which were all the very best. Later, he also planted many kinds of fruit on the west corner lot. He always had a good garden. He raised plenty of large squash and corn. These lots are located in Malad where the old Malad Stake Center still stands, east from the Malad Elementary School.

He was a great lover of horses. He always had a kettle on hand that he used for boiling wild sage, which was used for limbering joints and curing of all kinds of aliments in horses. He owned several race horses. Sleepy Tom, a medium sized white horse was his favorite race horse, because of being faithful to him in later life. John W. once said "Sleepy Tom knew more than most men."

John Winters Lusk was the father of eighteen children, eleven girls and seven boys. He was a sturdy pioneer and went through all the hardships and trials of taking care of his families and building up a new home in the barren country. He was a true member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints. He died 21 Sep 1899 at Malad City, Idaho and was buried in the Malad City cementery. Part of this history was written by John W. Lusks daughters Sarah Catherine and Mary Elizabeth .

History submitted by: Judy Jones & Klea Lusk Scott great granddaughter of John W. Lusk



Thomas & Elizabeth Mason family
B. Row: Mary, Dan, Jane, Mary Ann
F. Row: Thomas, Elizabeth

Thomas Mason

Born: 26 August 1819
Llanfihangle, Cardigan, Wales
Parents: Morgan Mason &
Jane Evans
Died: 28 February 1891
Buried: Samaria, Idaho

Elizabeth Mason

Born: 20 November 1816
Llanbadarnfawr, Cardigan
Wales
Parents: William Mason &
Elizabeth Jones
Died: 27 January 1901
Buried: Samaria, Idaho

Married: 14 March 1844 in Llanbadarnfawr, Cardigan, Wales

8 Children

Elizabeth: (George Perry) 1845-1869
David: 1847-1848
William: 1849-1850
Joseph: 1851-1854
Dan: 1853-1894
Ann: 1856-1859
Jane: (Taliesin Hughes) 1859-1929
Mary: (Joseph Thorpe) 1862-1936

Romance started for Thomas and Elizabeth Mason when they met while he was herding cows on a grassy hillside in Cardiganshire, Wales, and she was herding goats on an adjoining hill side. They knew that they were meant for each other and were married soon after on 14 March 1844, at Llanbadarnfawr, Cardiganshire, Wales. Elizabeth must have married against her parents wishes because she said that she never saw her parents again.

Thomas Mason was born 26 August 1819 at Llanfihangel, Cardiganshire, Wales, the son of Morgan Mason and Jane Evans. Elizabeth was born 30 Nov 1816 at Llanfihangel. Cardinganshire, Wales, the daughter of William Mason and Elizabeth Jones.

After their marriage, they went to Tredegar, Monmouthshire, England. Thomas found work in the coal mines. They were the parents of eight children. Elizabeth, David, William, Joseph, Daniel, Ann, Jane and Mary. They lost four of their children in infancy and they became unhappy with everything there. A Welshman named Dan Jones returned to his native land to tell his many friends the glorious truth of this new religion, They welcomed him and listened to his message. They became members of the Mormon church in April 1848, but it wasn't until the second mission of Dan Jones in 1852 that they made up their minds to go to Zion.

Coal mining was hard work and the pay not too much so it was some years before they could save up enough money to go to America. When a company of Saints left Liverpool, England on 30 April, 1866, on the *John Bright*, Elizabeth Mason and her two little girls, Jane 7 and Mary 4, were among the passengers. Her husband, son Dan and a married daughter Elizabeth Parry Thomas stayed behind to earn enough money for Thomas and Dan to follow, which was about two years later.

After six weeks of being tossed to and fro in a terrible storm in which the captain gave them very little hopes for survival, the sailing ship arrived at New York and the saints knew that their faith and prayers had brought them safely to the new land.

Mary and her little daughters came by train to Wyoming, Nebraska where they joined the John D. Holladay ox train for the long trip across the plains arriving in Salt Lake City, Utah 25 September 1866, with everyone walking most of the way. A friend had been given a sum of money to look out for Elizabeth and her girls when they left England but the man deserted them leaving them in a strange land with no money and few friends. As she sat on their carpet bag crying, a Mr. and Mrs. Simmons came to them and said they had read their names on the emigration list and had come to welcome her. They took them to their one room home in Bountiful and shared their home with them for two years till Thomas and son Dan came. Elizabeth worked in people's homes washing and cleaning for them to earn a little money, sometimes just enough to send a letter to her family in Wales.

After two years of hard work in the coal mines, Thomas and Dan joined their family in Utah where they worked for a few years and then moved north to Idaho and settled in Samaria in 1869, where many of their friends had come to make their homes. Samaria seemed to be the long awaited home in the valleys of the mountains among the Saints of Zion where they could enjoy the beautiful daylight of which they had seen little of while in Wales. They were welcomed by their friends and live with them until Thomas was able to get a home built for his family.

Soon Thomas was busy farming his spot of ground and growing vegetables which they sold to make a living for their family. They received word from Wales that their married daughter Elizabeth had died in Tredegar, Monmouth, Wales after the birth of her baby daughter, 10 April 1866. A few years later when the daughter was about 7 years old her father, George, sent her to America with some friends, to live with her grandparents in Samaria. Her name was Mary Ann Parry. She lived with her grandparents until she got married.

Thomas and Elizabeth lived in Samaria until they passed away. Son Dan never married, Thomas passed away in Samaria 14 January 1894. Elizabeth passed away in Pleasantview where she was living with her daughter Mary

after Thomas died. She passed away 17 Jan 1901. They are buried in the Samaria cemetery.

Daughter Jane Mason- born 22 January 1859 in Dukestown, Monmouthshire, Wales. She married Taliesin Hughes- born 13 July 1843. They were married 10 Sep 1877 and they lived in Samaria until 1890 when they moved a few miles north to Pleasant View, Idaho to homestead another farm. They had twelve children. Jane died 11 March 1929 in Pleasantview, Idaho. Taliesin died 28 November 1930 in Malad, Idaho, They are buried in the Pleasantview Idaho cemetery. (See Taliesin and Janes history in this book).

Daughter Mary Mason -born 19 April 1862 in Holy Bush, Monmouthshire, England. She married Joseph Thorpe 12 February 1880. They also moved to Pleasantview, Idaho. In 1900, Joseph built a large two story home in Pleasantview as they had 12 children and they had outgrown there log cabin. The home is still being lived in by Leora Brown, a great niece of Mary. Mary died in Pleasantview, Idaho -16 February 1936. Joseph died in Pleasantview Idaho. They are both buried in the Pleasantview cemetery.

Dan was born 11 October 1853 in Tredegar, Monmouth, Wales and died 14 January 1894 in Samaria, Idaho. He is buried in the Samaria Cemetery along with his father and mother.

Mary Ann Parry, grand daughter, married Frank Weed, born 15 September 1853 in Perry, Ohio. They were married 24 July 1902 in Utah, County. Frank died 14 November 1826 in Rupert, Idaho Mary Ann died 16 March 1935 in Rupert, Idaho. They are buried in the Rupert, Idaho cemetery.

Submitted by Leora Brown,
a great granddaughter



Maria, Sarah Elizabeth, Jane, Rebecca
Margaret, Maria J., Richard & Mary Ann Morse

Richard Morse family

Richard Morse		Maria Jones	
Born:	19 July 1837 Llanelly, Carmarthenshire, Wales	**Born:**	18 February 1837 Llanelly, Carmarthenshire, Wales
Parents:	William Morse & Mary Thomas	**Parents:**	William Jones & Martha
Departure:	4 Jun 1863, London	**Departure:**	4 June 1863, London
Ship:	*Amazon*	**Ship:**	*Amazon*
Died:	11 November 1901	**Died:**	21 March 1909

Married: 11 October 1856 at Merthyr Tydfill, South Wales
Moved to Malad Valley: 1869, Samaria, Idaho

8 Children:

Mary Ann: (Samuel Rees) 1857-1921
Margaret: (Daniel James Williams) 1859-1935
Martha: abt. 1861
William: abt 1864
Jane: (Jonah Evans) 1866-1926
Rebecca: (John Haines Williams) 1869-1938
Sarah Elizabeth: (George Haines Williams) 1872-1908
Maria: (David Hutton Anderson) 1875-1917

RICHARD MORSE

Richard Morse was born July 10, 1837 at Llanelly, Carmarthenshire, Wales, the son of William Morse and Mary Thomas. Richard married Maria Jones October 11, 1856 at Merthyr Tydfill, South Wales. She was the daughter of William and Martha Jones.

At the age of twenty-six Richard Morse and his wife and two daughters, Mary Ann and Margaret, came to America. They sailed from London June 4, 1863 on the Amazon. Richard and family remained in Pennsylvania where he worked a short time to earn money to continue the journey. They went to Logan, then in the spring of 1869 he was called by the President of the Church to help make a settlement in Samaria, Idaho. Other families were there before them.

Richard took up land for farming, also a town lot of about two and a half or three acres. At first they lived in a log house. Then he built a six room brick home plus a frame summer kitchen. His family consisted of six daughters: Mary Ann, Margaret, Rebecca, Jane, Maria and Sarah. Two children, Martha and William, died when infants.

Richard was the first Sunday School superintendent of Samaria. He was High Councilman of Malad Stake, county commissioner, and chairman of the town council. He owned a general store next to his home.

He must have been a very intelligent person, had high ideals, read good books and loved music. He had an organ, then later sent East for a piano, the first one in Malad Valley. Also his clothes were of the best quality.

He served a mission to Great Britain between 1887-9. He spent his time in Wales and enjoyed seeing again his two sisters and his other relatives.

The large pictures on his living room walled showed he liked art. I was told that he loved to sing and sang with his soul in it. His home was where the apostles stayed overnight when they came to Samaria to hold conference.

In the fall and winter he did a lot of freighting with his wagon and team of horses. On one such trip to towns south he did not return home for several months as was his custom he drove into his lot singing. He had taken ill with a high fever in some town and had been nursed back to health by an acquaintance and his wife. He died 11 November 1901.

MARIA JONES MORSE

Maria Jones Morse was born February 18, 1837 in Llanelly, Carmarthenshire, Wales. She was the daughter of William and Martha Jones of South Wales. Maria worked at an inn before she married Richard Morse. She did not join the Mormon church until some time after they arrived in Samaria. During their tiresome journey across the plains, she complained a lot and often wished they had not left the comforts of their home in Wales.

She was a good woman, very honest and outspoken. She and her daughters cleaned and wove into cloth the wool from their sheep, so each had one woolen dress for winter. She was a good cook, very thrifty.

Because she seemed gifted to care for the sick, she became the town midwife. She knew the remedies for many illnesses. When David Edwards had his hand quite badly mangled in a farm machine, he consulted a doctor in Malad who told him his hand had to be amputated. David then went to Maria Morse and asked her if she could save his hand. She had all kinds of homemade ointments. One of these she applied almost daily to the hand and it healed although it was always stiff.

Once when she placed a small dish of jam near one of the conference visitors, he took it on his plate and started to eat, then said, "I'm sorry, Sister, but I can't eat all this fruit." "Good Lord, man, I intended it for every one, not just for you," she said.

When Dan Price was Bishop, she sent her grandson with a fat Jersey calf for her tithing. The Bishop said, "I can't take this calf, Jerseys don't bring good prices." So Richard took it back to his grandmother with the message. She said, "You take this calf back to the Bishop and tell him the good Lord did not say what kind of critter he would take for tithing." He took it.

No one cheated her. I can see her now wearing a bonnet and shawl to meetings. She could cure hams better than anyone. The meat was so tasty but only one small slice was served to those who ate there. I boarded at her home for a while; I know.

She was good and kind to me. It seemed so comfortable to have my own private bedroom. Although only in her early sixties her hair was very

gray. She was small and alert. I do not know if she ever held an office in church, not while I knew her.

When she hired men to put her hay she always expected her grandson Richard to work for less than the men with him. He often did chores for her, such as chopping kindling's, feeding her pigs, etc.

Once her kitchen chimney got afire. Richard happened to look toward her house and saw the flames so he quickly pumped water and extinguished it. She said, "I will leave my home to him." When she passed away, his mother chose the home as her share. Her sisters divided the farmland. She died March 21, 1909.

Written by:
Viola C. Reese, wife of Richard M. Reese



Thomas Parry

Born: 5 September 1845
Wenvoe, Glamorgan, Wales
Parents: William Parry &
Mary Ann Thomas
Departure: 16 May 1861
Ship: *The Monarch of the Sea*
Arrived: 19 June 1861, New York
Died: 17 November 1933
Buried: Malad, Idaho



Sarah Hannah Colton

Born: 30 May 1860
Scranton, Pennsylvania
Parents: Joseph Colton &
Ellen Hewitt
Arrived:
Died: 12 June 1941
Buried: Malad, Idaho

Married: 25 January 1883, Malad, Idaho
Moved to Malad Valley: 1866

10 Children:

Lillian: (George Wilford Jones) 1882-1961
William: (Emily Hannah Terry Ashworth & Nellie Smith Thompson) 1883-1949
Joseph: (Margaret Elizabeth Morgan) 1885-1965
Sarah: 1886-1904
Thomas "K": 1888-1928
Ellen: (Owen David Ward) 1889-1966
Paul: (Mildred Mary Jones) 1892-1959
Geroge K.: (Mary Jane Jones) 1896-1974
Mary Ann: (Lyman James Ipsen) 1900-

Thomas Parry was born to William Parry and Mary Ann Thomas Parry, at Ely, Glamorganshire, Wales, on September 16, 1845, where he lived until May 16, 1861, when he sailed to America on the ship, "The Monarch of the Sea", which left Liverpool on May 16, 1861. On board the ship were 955 people under the direction of Jobez Woodward and O.H. Hansen. The ship arrived in New York City on June 19, 1861. He was at St. Joseph, Missouri when the Civil War broke out and all the passengers on board were searched for firearms. His father, William Parry, died in Wales when he was a little boy. His mother and part of the family sailed earlier in the same year and stopped at Florence, Nebraska, to wait for him. He crossed the plains in 1861, in Joseph Hornes and Homer Duncan's company, walking most of the way. They arrived in Salt Lake City, September 13, 1861. From there he moved to Brigham City, and in the fall of 1865 he came to Malad and got enough logs to build a house. He returned to Brigham City and remained until the spring of 1866, when he and his family, consisting of his mother and brothers and sisters, moved to Malad to make their home.

In 1864 an Indian by the name of Pocatello, was with Thomas and some other men who were hauling grain for Ben Holiday who had the contract to haul mail. Pocatello was sent with the men in case any trouble arose with the Indians. He was a good friend to the white people and stopped a great deal of trouble for them as the Indians very often stole cattle from the white men. The men who were freighting went as far as City of the Rocks and filled all the stations with grain. At another time when Thomas was herding sheep with his stepfather, Mr. Hobbs, where Bear River City now is, five young Indians came into their camp and were using his comb. He ordered them to leave, but they refused. He got his gun and they fled. He was afraid they might return, but they didn't.

In the fall of 1868, about three years after moving to Malad, Thomas' brother, William was killed while attending a dance. A man named Benson from Cache Valley had a dispute with a man named Thorpe. The manager of the dance hall asked Benson to leave. He did, but fired through the door as he was leaving, and the bullet intended for the manager hit William. Some of the men, including the Peck boys, went in pursuit of the fleeing man. As Thomas was going for the doctor a bullet from the gunman came very near hitting him. Benson escaped but some years later, after killing another man, was captured and paid for his crimes with his life. William was taken home, and his body was laid on the floor in front of the fireplace . He died a few hours after being taken home. The blood stains that were on the rock could not be removed. Large flat rocks were used at that time for floors and steps, so the rock was turned over.

Sarah Hannah Colton was born May 30, 1860, at Scranton, Pennsylvania. She was the daughter of Joseph and Ellen H. Colton. Her parents were from England and were converted to the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints. The family, consisting of Joseph and Ellen Colton, and their daughter, Ann Elizabeth, left Liverpool, England, on April 26, 1855, and sailed for America on the ship "The William Stetsen". After a long and tiresome journey, they arrived at New York on June 24, 1855. From New York, they went to Pennsylvania where Joseph worked in the mines for six years. They lived near Scranton, Pennsylvania. It was here that Sarah was born. A son, Joseph, was also born here. Joseph and Ellen left Scranton in the spring of 1861. Sarah was less than one year old. This was at the beginning of the Civil War. They traveled by train to where the emigrant trains were made up, and it was dangerous to travel. The men were searched for firearms and often the Southern soldiers would shoot at the trains when they stopped or started up from a station. Coincidentally, they crossed the plains in the company of Joseph Hornes and Homer Duncan. In this same company was a 15-year old boy, Thomas Parry, who some years later would marry Sarah Colton.

Sarah's mother carried her most of the way across the plains. They arrived in Salt Lake City on September 13, 1861. They remained in Salt Lake City only a short time when they moved to Weber Valley, where Joseph worked on a farm. For one whole winter they lived on wheat ground in a coffee mill which they had brought from England. The family left Weber Valley and came to Malad in October 1866. There were only a dozen families living in Malad at that time. They located a farm and spent the first winter in a dug-out near the home of Jesse H. Dredge. They built a one room home of logs and later two log rooms were built on their farm. No nails were available at that time and wooden pegs were used in place of nails. Most of the houses at

that time had fireplaces, and it was the girls' job to shine the brass candlesticks which were placed on the mantle above the fireplace. They also shined the brass buckets. Sand was used to do most of this work. Sarah attended school but a short time each year. She indicated that when she was a girl things were hard to get and she went barefoot most of the time. She often walked quite some distance to take the cows to pasture and bring them home in the evening. Her father died in 1882, leaving Ellen with the family to care for and for almost 40 years Ellen was a widow and raised her family of eight children alone.

On January 25, 1882, Sarah Hannah Colton and Thomas Parry were married in Malad. Thomas entered a homestead and began breaking up the ground for farming. It was a hard and tiresome task with the machinery he had to work with at that time. Thomas and Sarah worked very hard on the farm, clearing sagebrush and fighting grasshoppers and crickets. At one time Thomas wore a shirt made from a flour sack with the words, "Salt Lake Tithing" written in large letters across the back, and a pair of buckskin trousers which, after he got them wet, were shrunken almost to the knees, but nevertheless, he had to wear them because they were all he had. He spent 15 years freighting from Corinne, Utah, to Montana, during which time the Indians were very troublesome.

Nine children were born to Thomas and Sarah: Lillian, William, Joseph, Sarah, Thomas, Ellen, Paul, George, and Mary Ann.

Thomas died November 17, 1933, in Malad City, Idaho. Sarah died June 12, 1941, in Malad City, Idaho. They were both buried in the St. John Cemetery.

Submitted by: Joan Williams



Henry Peck **Julia E. North**

Born: 26 Feb ruary 1823
Greene County, New York
Parents: Charles Peck &
Sara Gosley
Died: 22 July 1889

Married: October 1845
Moved to Malad Valley: 1864

10 Children:

Dwight A.: (Martha "A" Biddlecome) 1845-1936
Edwin: 1847-1866
Fredrick: (Elizabeth Leigh) 1849-1935
Leonard: (Sarah Bradbury) 1851-1917
Sarah: (Stanton G. Fisher) 1852-1875
Howard: (Jane Woozley & Julia Campbell) 1855-1880
Arthur: 1856-1857
Julia L.: (William Woozley) 1858-1945
Amelia E.: (William B. Thews) 1858-1952
Mary: (Moses Scott & John Eliis) 1860-1952
Alfred: 1861-1862
Emily Rachel: (William E. Wass) 1864-1944
Charles Henry: (Ann Bywater) 1866-1958

The first settler of the city of Malad was Henry Peck, who, in the year 1864 came to Oneida county and established his home upon the present site of the county-seat. For years he was prominently identified with the development and progress of the county, and his name is inseparably associated with the advancement which has wrought a great change here, making the once wild region a fertile section of the fine farms and pleasant homes.

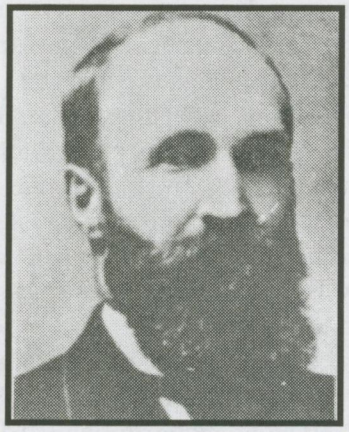
Mr. Peck was born in Greene county, New York, February 26, 1823, and was a representative of one of the old families of the Empire state, his parents being Charles and Sara (Gosley) Peck. He was reared to manhood in New York, and having arrived at years of maturity was married in October, 1845, to Miss Julia E. North, a native of Connecticut and a daughter of Jonathan and Rachel (Bissell) North. Seven children were born to them ere they removed from New York to Nebraska, in the year 1857. For six years Henry Peck was engaged in farming in that state and then went with his family to Farmington, Utah whence he came to Malad the following year. This country had not then been surveyed, and he secured a squatter's claim of one hundred and sixty acres upon which he built a little log cabin, becoming the pioneer settler of the town. From that time until his death he was an active factor in the movements which have led to the upbuilding and improvement of this section of the state.

When Mr. and Mrs. Peck came to Idaho, they brought with them their family of ten children, the record of whom is as follows: Dwight, a resident of Lost River; Frederick who is living at Ross Fork; Leonard, of Challis; Sarah, now the wife of Stanton G. Fisher, who for several years was Indian agent at Spaulding, but is now a resident of Mount, Idaho; Howard, of Malad; Julia E., now Mrs. Wesley; Amelia E., twin sister of Julia and the wife of William B. Thews; Mrs. Mary Scott, now a widow; Emily, wife of William E. Wass, of Butte, Montana; and Charles, who is engaged in farming and stock raising, his home being in Malad.

A large part of the county seat of Oneida county has been built upon the land which Henry Peck claimed upon first coming to this state, and he was one of the builders of Malad and one its most industrious and enterprising citizens. The family still owns the old log house in which they first lived, but in 1875 the father erected a large frame residence, in which they conducted a hotel for a number of years. Malad was the county seat of Oneida county when it embraced all of southeastern Idaho, and the sessions of the courts brought many people to the town, including prominent early settlers, who were entertained at the Peck Hotel. Thus, the family gained a wide acquaintance throughout this section of the state, and their sterling worth won for them high regard. As time passed, the farm was enlarged, and it now comprises two hundred acres of valuable land adjoining Malad on the west. It is operated by Howard and Charles Peck, who are very successful agriculturists.

Mr. Peck, the father, was a prominent and influential citizen, frequently honored by public office. He served in the territorial legislature and was probate judge, both in Nebraska and in Oneida county. In politics, he was a lifelong Democrat, and in the discharge of his official duties, he manifested a marked loyalty to the public trust. He was a member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints and was twice on a mission to the eastern section of this country, and also went to Canada in the service of the church. He died July 22, 1889 at the age of 66 years, respected by all who knew him. His property was left to his widow during her lifetime and is then to go to the children. It is now managed by Howard and Charles, two of her sons. The former is the eldest of the sons now in Malad. He was married December 7, 1880, to Miss Jane Woozley and they have five sons. On January 3, 1889, Charles Peck married Miss Ann Bywater and they, too, have five children. The family is one of prominence in the community and Mrs. Julia Peck is one of the brave pioneer women who took a no less important, though more quiet, part in the development and advancement of the state through the pioneer epoch in its history.

A biographical sketch from "Illustrated History of Idaho," Lewis Publishing Co., 1899



Daniel Evan Price

Born: 17 November 1852 Talgarth, Breconshire, South Wales
Parents: John Evan Price & Ruth Williams
Departure: May 1865
Ship: *Bridge Water*
Arrived: June 1865 in New York
Died: 18 February 1926
Buried: Samaria, Idaho



Mair Price

Parents: Thomas Williams & Anna Evans
Died: 21 April 1939
Buried: Samaria, Idaho

Married: 15 March 1875 in Salt Lake City, Endowment House

8 Children:

Anna: 1877-
Ruth: 1879-
Jane: 1883-1883
Mary: 1886-
Daniel: 1888-
Sarah: 1891-
Esther: 1894
David: 1898-

Daniel E. Price was born November 17, 1852 at Talgarth, Breconshire, South Wales. The son of John Evan Price and Ruth Williams. Daniel's father John Evan was serving as a missionary for the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints and was asked to move his family to Talgarth, so in September 1852 they moved to Talgarth, where two months later Ruth gave birth to Daniel. He was the 6th child born, and was the first of 3 boys to live. He has three older sisters, Esther, Ruth and Mary (two brothers born before him Isaac, and David died in infancy), and a younger brother and sister, John Evan and Ann Marie.

Daniels early life was spent moving constantly while his father was serving as a missionary for the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day-Saints. When Daniel was only about two and a half months old the family moved again. Quoting John Evan Price dairy, "I went to seek a house and work to the Bulch. January 30, 1853 we moved. April 6 we moved from the Bulch to Talbout in Blober." Ruth, Daniel's mother was a loving, kind and patient person. She cared for Daniel and his 3 older sisters while her husband was preaching the gospel. They had very little money and worldly possessions. But their home was filled with an abundance of love, and the gospel of Jesus Christ. When Daniel was 2 years old his father was called to be the Branch President on January 9, 1854 in Talbout.

Life in Wales was very hard for the children. When children reached the age of 6-7 years they would usually work in the coal pit. Money was very scarce. Every shilling and pence would help the family. At a very young age Daniel worked in the coal pit. Quote from Mary Anderson (Daniel's daughter, Aunt Mame we called her), "There was little opportunity for schooling. Even small children were carried into the mines to pick up coal and be errand boys. Sometimes they never saw the sun for weeks." This was the type of life that Daniel and his brother experienced. On Daniels 8th birthday November 17,1860 he was baptized a member of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day-Saints by his father John Evan Price. When he was 12 years old, he broke his leg while working in the coal pit. He recovered and went back to work with his father and brother John. Earlier that year enough money had been saved for his two older sisters Ruth 16 years and Mary 14 years to go to Salt Lake City. The trip cost 30 pounds. Daniel missed his sister very much. Soon Daniel and his family would be emigrating too, but not yet. The time finally came, enough money had been saved for the voyage. In May 1865 Daniel was only 13 and ° years old. They left from Liverpool, England on the ship Bridge Water. The ship Bridge Water was on the sea for 5 weeks and 2 days, it arrived at New York. Daniel and his family went to Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania. By this time all of the money was gone. They stayed with the Welsh people in Pittsburgh. The Welsh people were so good and kind to them, they helped John (Daniel's father) to find work. John worked for 7 months and two weeks, while in Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania. They stayed there for 11 months. Then in July of 1866 John Evan and his family were asked by President Miles, with forty-five others, to meet the emigrants at Detroit and go with them to Salt Lake City. Quote from John's dairy, "On the 18th of July we left Wyoming, Nebraska for the prairies with ox teams in Captain Holliday's Company". Quote from Mary Anderson, "They encountered many hardships on the plains". Daniel was 14 years old, John was 11 and Ann Marie was 7. Quote from John's dairy, "On September 25th, 1866 we reached Salt Lake City. The next morning President Brigham Young with several others, visited us in the tithing office yard shook hands with all of us and Bishop Hunter ordered food, for all the people were very liberal toward us." They left Salt Lake City and went to Brigham City, John and Ruth came down with mountain fever and were in bed for two months. In February 1867 Daniel and his family left for Malad and stayed with his sister Ruth who was married to Fredrick Thomas.

From John's dairy he said, "Brother Peck gave me two lots on which to build a house. On February 10, 1868, I took up 160 acres of land eight miles west of Malad. I went with my sons (Daniel and John) and built a dugout on the claim. On April 16, 1868 I moved my family here and we were the only white residents." Daniel was now 15 years old.

Daniel and his brother John worked hard in their youth, clearing sagebrush from the land, to get things ready to plant. They both went with their father to the canyon, to get logs for their home and other buildings. They always tried to use the logs the day they brought them down. Daniel and John

helped their father build a sawpit also known as a hand sawmill and sawed the logs at night. The lumber from that mill was used in many of the first homes that were built in the area. They were known to have been able to make an average of eighteen trips to the canyon in three weeks.

When Daniel was 22, he saw a petite beautiful woman, blue eyes, with almost black hair by the name of Mair. She was only 16 and ° years old. Mair is the daughter of Anna Evans and Thomas Williams (Anna's second husband). Anna's first husband was David Jenkins (who died in an explosion in the mine at Cwmbach, Aberdare, South Wales). Mair carried the last name of Jenkins as her parents were separated in Wales. She was christened Mair, which is Welsh for Mary and was known as Auntie Mair to all who knew her. She was beautiful, ambitious, and a quick learner. She loved to sew, cook and clean. Daniel and Mair fell in love and were married on March 15, 1875 in Salt Lake City, in the Endowment House.

Their first home was in Samaria. It was a small log cabin. Daniel and Mair worked hard and were very thrifty and soon had enough money to replace their log cabin with a beautiful red brick home. They built the brick home on the same land replacing their log cabin. The brick home had 5 rooms with a summer kitchen. One of Daniel's friends Tom Hawkley made the bricks in a kiln, west and north of Samaria. The first payment for the bricks was a fat pig. Money was not easily accessible so the exchange in labor or products was the mode of payment at that time. Later, came paved sidewalks around most of the home. Their home was the first to have a bathroom with electricity and running water. All of these modern conveniences became a great asset to their family. Their home became the center of family gatherings. Strangers passing by would stop in and visit them. Daniel and Mair were very active and always busy helping. Quote from Mary Price Anderson (daughter of Daniel and Mair Price), "The night was never too dark or the hours too short to visit a friend or relative when there was sickness. With no streetlights in the country village, people found their way about at night by the aid of lanterns which used kerosene for fuel. It wasn't unusual for a knock on the door and to find a neighbor there with the lantern to guide my mother to a sick bedside. Great sorrow had come to our home at the death of my two little brothers, and mother seemed to get solace in helping others".

Our home seemed to be a beehive of activity because there was so much to be done. Father always planted a large garden. We had an orchard that produced pears, several varieties of apples, plums, prunes, and cherries. In the summer there seemed to be no end to canning, but in winter it was a great pleasure to visit the well stocked cellar and to look at the shelves of fresh canned fruit, pickled beets, mustard pickles, and preserves and jelly. On the shelves there were also jars of honey as well as boxes with honey in the comb. No pioneer family felt secure without a few hives of bees and my parents were no exception. When looking at the preserves, my sister and I almost forgot the long hours spent picking the gooseberries and currants when other children seemed to have so much time for play. Mother was noted all over the valley for the fine quality of butter and cheese that she made and she had more orders than she could fill. She sold eggs by the case and helped with the expenses in many ways. For several years the schoolteachers boarded at our home and all of them were full of praise for mother's cooking. Mother cooked some of the special things that Welsh people were so fond of eating. Her currant bread or bara brith, as it is known in Wales, was very special. Her brothers David and Evan (Jenkins) seldom left her home without a loaf when she had done her baking. Some of the cousins have told me that they have never eaten apple pie to equal my mother's."

Daniel and Mair had 8 children; Anna born April 26, 1877-died at age 51, Ruth born July 18, 1879-died at age 2 °, Jane born March 23, 1883-died at 3 days, Mary born May 29, 1886, Daniel born December 21, 1888-died at age 4, Sarah born July 7, 1891-died at age 54, Esther born July 23, 1994-died at age 20, and David born May 6, 1898-died at 9 months. All of the children were born in Samaria, Oneida, Idaho. Out of 8 children only 4 children reach maturity.

Daniel E. like his father was a very successful farmer and cattleman. He managed his affairs well and as his father liked to excel in all things. He too wanted to be the first to get his crops in and have them be as good as possible.

Mair and Daniel were dedicated to serving the Lord. Whether it was a church calling or just caring for the neighbors, they were always helping others. Daniel served in many callings in the church. He served as a councilor in the first Mutual Improvement Association at Samaria and was set apart on January 11, 1878. Almost 10 years later in February 1888 in the first conference of the Malad Stake, Daniel was called to be a member of the High Council, and was ordained by Lorenzo Snow, George Dunford and Seymour B. Young. Then 3 years later in January 1891 Daniel was called to be the treasurer for the Samaria Ward. In September of 1891 he was called to be the President of the Mutual Improvement Association.

A call from the Church came in February 11, 1895, it was a mission call for Daniel to go to Great Britain. He was only 43 years old. This left Mair to care for the children by her self while he was gone for over 2 years. When Daniel left for his mission his children were the ages of: Anna 18 years, Mary 9 years, Sarah 4 years and Esther 8 months.

Daniel went to his native Country of Wales. While there he had many wonderful experiences. Many of his friends from Malad and Samaria asked him to visit their relatives, this he did. While in Wales he was able to go to many of the same places that his father John Evan Price went and preach the gospel. He was even able to teach at Talgarth, where he was born.

When he returned from his mission, he found his 2 daughters Mary and Sarah recovering from the measles. He had only been home for about 2 hours when the Samaria Brass Band came over and played several tunes to welcome him home. The evening was spent with family, relatives and many friends, singing, shaking hands and lots of gospel teaching. Daniel was home not even 1 month when he was called to be the Bishop of the Samaria Ward, on June 13, 1897. He served faithfully in this position for 16 years. In 1902 the new Samaria Church building was built, and he accepted this responsibility as over seer of this construction as the Bishop. After his calling as Bishop he was called again to serve on the High Council.

Daniel E. and Mair were loved throughout the area. Through their hard work and their thrift, they gained financial security. They avoided debt and embraced hard work to their success. Daniel E. Price lived to be the age of 74 years old and passed away at his home in Samaria on February 18, 1926 and is buried in the Samaria Cemetery. Daniel's beloved wife Mair lived to the age of 80 and passed away at her home in Samaria on April 21, 1939 and was laid to rest in the Samaria Cemetery, by the side of her wonderful, beloved husband Daniel Evan Price. Family and community felt a great lost at the passing of these two wonderful individuals. Their service to the Lord, their family, and community were missed.

Submitted by:
Ina Thompson, Great Granddaughter

John Price

Born: 12 April 1820 Wainluggan, Monmouth, Wales
Parents: Wiliam Price & Sarah
Died: 13 February 1883
Buried: Malad, Idaho

Margaret Edwards

Born: 18 December 1832 Devonfort, Devonshire, Wales
Parents: Jenkin Edwards & Elizabeth Clayton
Died: 1 February 1866
Buried: Willard, Utah

Married: #1 Margaret James on 14 May 1842
#2 Margaret Edwards on 17 Jun 1851
#3 Susanna Thain on 15 November 1857
#4 Jane Lallis on 15 December 1866
#5 Margaret Eynon on 15 December 1866

Moved to Malad Valley: 1867

1 Child with Margaret James:
Edward: 1843-1882

8 Children with Margaret Edwards:
John William: 1852-1909
Sarah Ann: 1853-1854
Joseph: 1855-1856
Elizabeth Edwards: 1856-1856
Jenkin Edwards: 1858-1863
Margaret: 1861-1945
Thomas Edwin: 1863-1922
Catherine: 1866-1888

5 Children with Susanna Thain:
Samuel Willard: 1859-1949
Ephriam Charles 1871-1871
Martha Susanna: 1872-1872
Brigham Thain: 1873-1954
Benjamin Franklin: 1877-1968

2 Children with Margaret Eynon:
William Henry: 1868-1931
Mary Jane: 1870-1871

John Price was born on 12 April 1820 in the town of Wainluggan, Wales. At a young age, he went to work in the coalmines. It was dirty, tiring work, and those who worked the mines died young. John dreamed of farming good clean earth, and living to raise a noble family

On 14 May 1842, he married Margaret James. Margaret gave birth to a son, and on 14 April 1843, she joined the Mormon Church and her enthusiasm led John to investigate it and he, too joined on 7 April 1844. During the next three years they were a happy family, but on 14 April 1846 Margaret died and left John and little Edward alone. Unable to care for their son, he left him with Margaret's parents to raise.

John married Margaret Edwards on 17 June 1851. They had a son, a daughter, another son, and then on 19 April 1856, the little family sailed from Liverpool, England, leaving John's first son with his grandparents, never seeing him again. They sailed for the United States of America aboard the sailing ship Samuel Curling. They had left England for a new start where John would not have to work in the mines. While aboard ship their son Joseph died and was buried at sea, only one day from land.

In the United States, the Price family traveled by cattle cars on the railroad to Iowa City, Iowa. In due time they joined the 5th Handcart company along with the Hunt Wagon Train, where they traveled by covered wagon drawn by oxen to the Salt Lake Valley. On the trail west she bore another daughter, whom died and was buried on the prairie. The companies were late getting started and were caught out in the wilderness by snow and many of them froze or were handicapped the rest of their lives. Finally help came and they reached the Salt Lake Valley

While there, he married Susanna Thain in polygamy on 15 Nov 1857 in the Endowment House in Salt Lake City, Utah.

In 1858, they moved to Ogden Utah, where Margaret bore another son. Birth and death seemed to be a constant in their lives. They moved north to Willard, Utah. On 1 February 1866, his wife Margaret died, the baby she had given birth to lived. Being a man, of substance and a good worker, John, on the 5 December 1866, married as polygamist wives, Margaret Eynon and Jane Lallis in the Endowment House, Salt Lake City, Utah.

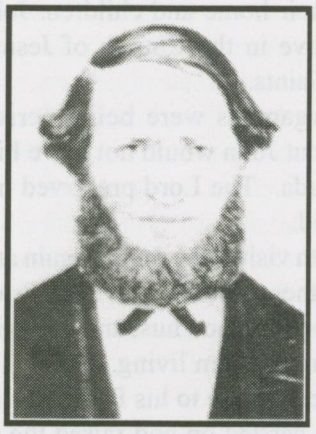
In 1867, John moved his family to Malad, Idaho. More children were born and children died. Life moved on. The wives got along well while caring for their home and children. John farmed and was active in the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints.

Polygamists were being persecuted and sent to jail, but John would not leave his family to hide in Canada. The Lord preserved him, and he was not jailed.

Death visited the family again and this time it was the father of the family, John Price. John at age 63 had been a good husband to 5 wives and 16 children, nine of them living, and on 13 February 1883, he went home to his Father in Heaven.

His wives carried on and raised the children to be good citizens with many children of their own; living righteous lives and were a credit to his name.

Submitted by: Betty Richards



John Evan Price

Born: 3 March 1817
Parish of Llandilofan,
Breconshire, South Wales
Parents: Evan & Esther Price
Departure: May 1865, Liverpool, England
Ship: Bridge Water
Arrived: 1865, New York
Died: 22 June 1878
Buried: Samaria, Idaho

Ruth Williams

Parents: Daniel Williams &
Ruth Jones
Buried: Samaria, Idaho

Married:
#1 Ruth Williams- 28 May 1841 at Llandilofan, Breconshire, South Wales,
#2 Elizabeth Bowen- 26 December 1870 in Salt Lake Endowment House
#3 Margaret William Powell- 15 December 1873 in Salt Lake Endowment House,
#4 Mary Deer Davis- 26 December 1870

John & Ruth's Children:

Esther: 1842-1844
Issac: 1845-1846
David: 1847-1847
Ruth: 1848-1925
Mary: 1850-1917
Daniel Evan: 1852-1926
John Evan: 1855-1908
Ann Marie: 1859-1924

John & Mary's Children:

Margaret Ann: 1872
Elizabeth Jane: 1875

John Evan Price was born March 3, 1817 in the Parish of Llandilofan, Breconshire, South Wales. He was the son of Evan and Esther Price. He married Ruth Williams daughter of Daniel and Ruth Jones Williams on May 28, 1841 at Llandilofan, Breconshire, South Wales. Very little is known of his youth.

Life was not easy for John and his family. They moved to Aberygyr Parish where Esther, their first child was born October 30, 1842. Isaac, their second child was born May 7, 1845 in Llangsnyel, Monty Bran Parish, and died in May 1846, a very sorrowful day. They then moved to Brecknock town where John worked on the farms for a period of time. Then they moved from this area to Llanelly, Brecknockshire. Here their third child David, was born on March 4, 1847 and passed away the same year. In the same year of David's death, John heard Elders William Hughes of Merthyr Tydfil and Elder Thomas Pugh of Cwmavon preaching the gospel of Jesus Christ. John was only 30 years old at this time when he was first introduced to the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints. Quoting from John's dairy "I was convinced of the truth they preached". John, Ruth and Esther 4 years old at this time moved to Cwmamman, Carmarthenshire. Here John earned money for his family by sawing timber for the coal workers. In Cwmamman he met Elder John Griffin and Elder James Phillips, and purchased a book, "The History of Joseph Smith and the Church". He was baptized by John Griffith on Sunday at 10:00 a.m. on the September 26, 1847 at Cumamon Llansilorfan. "There were hundreds of people present. I was the first in this place to obey the gospel. I was confirmed on the 27th of the same month by John Griffiths`. My wife was baptized on the 17th of October of the same year."

John spent most of his life as a missionary of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints. While serving as a missionary in Cwmamman, John and Ruth's fourth child Ruth was born April 16, 1848. Ruth cared for the family while her husband John and David Williams served faithfully as missionaries. Sometimes traveling as much as 32 miles in one day. Quote from John's dairy, "I preached in Masgnara in a gentleman's house and we baptized his wife. I preached in Ben Evans house. He lived in the next house to the Reverend Davises house and while we were preaching Rev. Davises daughter threw chamber lye on us and making all manner of fun of us. In the meantime the president of the conference came here and gave me permission to move with my family to Llanfatog to preach and establish a branch. I went for six months every Sunday morning at ten o'clock in Llangstog and returned home the same night 32 miles. I took my food with me every Sunday. All were afraid to let us come into their houses because of our being LDS."

On August 25, 1849 John and his family moved to Dyfrin town. Quote from John's dairy, "There were no LDS living nearer than fifteen miles and all looking on us as black sheep in that place. We were there a long time and no one would ask us in their houses, they were afraid to speak to an L.D.S. for fear they would charm them. The Baptists were offering me work if I would leave the church and join them. I should go as their preacher to Cwinavor with them. I bore my testimony to them and told them I would not leave the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints even if they would give me the Kingdom of Great Britain." John and Ruth suffered many hardships and much persecution because of their religion. John found it very difficult to find work among the Welsh people. Because of his religious beliefs and lack of work he was unable to supply the necessities of life for his family. They suffered greatly. He tried to find work but no one would hire him. There were times that all they had to eat was barley bread and water. They had been living this way for months. John's heart ached, his precious wife Ruth expecting another baby and his two little daughters, Esther about 9 and Ruth about 2 years old, with nothing to eat. They were nearly starving. Quote from John's dairy. "I went to Llanelly to a counsel meeting. There I asked President Howell Williams permission to be released for about a month to work in the hay. I wanted to earn a little money to get food for myself and family. In that way I could stay home and not go away to find work. The brethren gathered one shilling and sixpence for me. There were about sixty of the brethren and not one of them asked me to come with them to sleep or offered me food to eat. It was 11 o'clock when the meeting was over and I had 22 miles to walk home. I commenced the journey home. I met a sister in the church. She

asked me if I were John E. Price from Llangadock. When I said I was she asked me into her home and gave me supper and bed. Next morning she gave me my breakfast and sixpence in my pocket to go home with. By dinnertime I reached the home of brother Lewis and Sister Lewis gave me sixpence. I got home by the evening. My wife was confined with a daughter and no person with her except two little girls without anything to eat but a little barley bread. Brother Isaac Evans came into the house and saw her and gave her two shillings and sixpence for pity sake so by this time we had 5 shillings in all." Their third daughter Mary was born 19 June 1850 at Llangadock. Shortly after Mary was born and Ruth was feeling better John went to Felintawa mill to get food for his family. Sister Jones gave him 17 pounds of flour without being charged. He bought a little tea, sugar and butter. There was great rejoicing when John reached home with these supplies.

A few days later Ruth was doing her washing and caught cold, it affected her leg. John refers to this as "a blast fixed in her leg." She was confined to bed for months. During this time about 3 weeks after Mary was born, a branch of the Church in Llangadock was organized and John was called to be the President. He served faithfully his Lord and his family. Ruth continued to be ill and John said, "I had to attend to the baby and everything else in the house including the baking and the washing. For months there was not a woman who would come near the place because we were Saints. I preached and kept Saints meeting every Sunday."

One day John was giving Ruth a blessing and half of the roof fell in. So on the September 22, 1850 John and his family moved to a house on Wainystandvos (Street). Despite the trials and suffering, John and Ruth remained faithful. John continued to preach the gospel, sell books, and baptized member into the Church. In 1852 while attending a conference in Merthyr Tydfil, John was counseled by President Roberts to move his family to Talgarth. On September 22, 1852 they moved. A little less than two months after moving to Talgarth, Ruth gave birth to their 6th child a son, Daniel Evan, the first of 3 boys to live. Daniel was born on the November 17, 1852 in Talgarth. John said of this area, "I preached in Tradomen and in Llangors and Glasberg and Talgarth and distributed books in every house in town. This was a poor place for the LDS. They were so religious and proud and they thought the L.D.S. beneath their notion." Two and a half months after Daniel was born, quote from John's dairy, "I went to seek a house and work to the Bulch. January 30, 1853 we moved. On the previous Sunday Mrs. Powell sent for me to make a settlement on the rent. I had no money. I offered her anything I had, but she wanted money or our pig. So I offered her my coat I had on and she took it. So I went home without one. April 6 we moved from the Bulch to Talbout in Blober. January 9, 1854 I was made President of the branch at Taylbout."

On January 18, 1855 another son was born, John Evan at Llanfigan. Hardship continued to fall upon the Price family. In October of 1855, John went to Llanelly, Breconshire to pay the Talybont Branch's debt. John sold his fat pig, with a promise that he and his family would be able to go to Salt Lake City, Utah. Which did not happen. Consequently, he and his family went without meat for the winter. Despite these problems, John and Ruth remained stalwart members of the church.

After March 28, 1856, Brother Daniel, the President of Wales released John from his missionary obligations. Great hopes of going to Zion filled their hearts. They moved to Cefn-Coed-Cymmer, close to Merthyr Tydfil. Then to Penri-heolgerrig, which is near Merthyr Tydfil. John continued to preach the gospel, distributing books, and worked to earn money for the family. They also moved again to Cwmbach, Aberdare, where John worked sawing timber for Mr. Powell, coal agent. John and Ruth's last child was born, a daughter Ann Marie, June 14, 1859 at Merthyr Tydfil. John said, "I worked there for years with my little boys to make money to leave for Salt Lake City."

In 1864 John and Ruth sent their daughters Ruth age 16 and Mary age 14 to Salt Lake City. The amount of the trip was 30 pounds. In

this same year Daniel, 12 years old, broke his leg, while working in the coal pit. He recovered and went back to work with his father and brother John. About a year, they had saved enough money for the rest of the family to go to America on the ship Bridge Water in May 1865. It took them 5 weeks and 2 days to sail from Liverpool to New York. They went from there to Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania. Quote from John's dairy, "By this time our money was all gone. We received great kindness in Pittsburgh from the Welsh, they found me work. We were here 11 months. I worked 7 months and two weeks and in this time I gathered together about fifty old Mormons. With the permission of President Miles, I established a branch in Saw Mill Run." About the first of July, John was asked by President Miles, with forty-five others, to meet the emigrants at Detroit and go with them to Salt Lake City.

Quote from John's dairy, "On the 18th of July we left Wyoming, Nebraska for the prairies with ox teams in Captain Holliday's Company. On September 25th, 1866 we reached Salt Lake City. The next morning, President Brigham Young, with several others, visited us in the tithing office yard and shook hands with all of us and Bishop Hunter ordered food, for all the people were very liberal toward us. We left Salt Lake in a few days and went to Brigham City where my wife and myself were stricken with mountain fever and were sick for two months. In February 1867, we moved from Brigham City to Malad and lived with our daughter, Ruth who was married to Fredrick Thomas."

"Brother Peck gave me two lots on which to build a house. On February 10, 1868, I took up 160 acres of land eight miles west of Malad. I went with my sons and built a dugout on the claim. I sold our place in Malad for a wagon and yoke of oxen. On April 16, 1868, I moved my family here, and we were the only white residents. The country was covered with sage brush and inhabited only by the American Indians and the wild beasts that wandered to and fro." John was always very giving of his worldly possessions. One time he had killed a calf and some Indians came and wanted the calf. John offered them other things, but they wanted the calf for food. So he gave them half of the calf.
John and his sons Daniel and John built a hand sawmill. The lumber from that mill was used in many of the first homes that were built in the area.

Quoting from Edith Evans, "Grandfather (John Evan Price) always delighted in being first in anything he did. When he went to church he was generally the first there. He always tried to be the first to get his crop in. He was always the first in the canyon when logging, leaving home in the dark. People who remembered always related this as his main characteristic. In 1869 a church house was erected of logs. Grandfather and his sons (Daniel and John) helped to get the logs and build the building, which was used for church and school. One time when Grandfather was walking from Brigham City, darkness over took him and he was attacked by wolves. There was a wagonload of cedar posts someone had left because of a broken wheel. He climbed on this load with the wolves jumping at him. He grabbed a post and fought off the wolves the entire night. When daylight came the wolves left. He was exhausted but gave thanks that his life was spared."

John's wife Ruth suffered much of her life due to a fall she had when she stood on a chair to wind her clock. She fell and broke several bones in her leg. This left her with a crippled foot and leg the rest of her life. She passed away at the age of 57 years at her home in Samaria, having been married to John for 32 years. She is buried in the Samaria Cemetery.

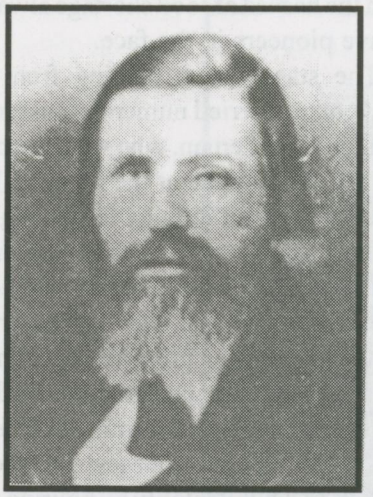
The marriage of John and Elizabeth Bowen took place on December 26, 1870 in Salt Lake City, in the Endowment House and then he married Margaret William Powell on December 15, 1873 in Salt Lake City, in the Endowment House.

On December 26, 1870 John married Mary Deer Davis in Salt Lake City, in the Endowment House for time only. To this marriage two daughters were born, Margaret Ann on January 9, 1872 in Samaria, and Elizabeth Jane on March 17, 1875 in Samaria. In the fall of 1875 John was convicted of polygamy, he went to Utah and spent the winter. Returning to Malad he was put in jail. John Williams and Henry Peck paid his bail of one thousand dollars. He appeared before Judge Preckatt, none of the witnesses could swear they saw him go through the marriage ceremony. So he was released, there was not enough evidence against him.

In May of 1878 his wife Mary Deer Davis translated only the highlights of his dairy from Welsh into English. John passed away one month later at the age of 61 on June 22, 1878 at the home he built

in Samaria, Idaho. He is buried in the Samaria Cemetery next to his beloved wife Ruth. He is long remembered for his outstanding character, forth rightness, integrity, and honesty. He will always be remembered as a dedicated servant of the Lord, his family and the community.

Submitted by Ina Thompson,
2 Great Granddaughter



Benjamin Thomas

Born: 20 February 1820
Llanfhangle, Cmrth, Wales
Parents: David Thomas &
Hannah
Ship: *Buena Vista*
Died: 16 August 1887
Buried: Malad, Idaho

Letitia Davis

Susan Roberts

7 Children with Letitia Davis

Daniel Davies
Hannah Marie
Sarah Ann
Mary Jane
Benjamin Daniel
Dvaid Davies
Joshua Davis

15 Children with Susan Roberts

Robert Roberts
William Roberts
Margaret Jane Roberts
John Roberts
David Roberts
Lettita Roberts
Rachel Roberts
Thomas Roberts
Susannah Roberts
Edward Roberts
Mary Roberts
Joshua Roberts
Martha Roberts
Rachel Jones Roberts
Joseph Roberts

Benjamin Thomas was the son of David and Hannah Thomas. He was born February 25, 1820 in Camarthenshire, Wales. He had one brother Daniel William Thomas. He migrated from South Wales to Salt Lake City, Utah in the year 1819 in company with 249 Welsh Saints. They were six weeks sailing on the ocean on a ship called the "Buena Vista". They crossed the plains in the George Smith Company.

Several years before leaving Wales he married Letitia Davis and one child was born to them. By the Missouri River on the trek westward, Letitia gave birth to a baby girl May 13, 1849. They had seven children. On March 9, 1857 he was married to Susan Roberts by Brigham Young.

In the year 1858, he and his family moved from Salt Lake City to Brigham City. Later that year they were compelled to move south by order of the Church, as the Indians had become bad at this time. On this move Letitia gave birth to a baby boy, after which she passed away and was buried in San Pete County. The family soon moved back to Brigham City where the baby died.

In April of 1864, they came to Malad Valley, its first early settlers. Four men and four boys were the first to begin the work of reducing the wilderness and laying the stepping stones which made this valley what it is today. Benjamin Thomas was one of these hardy and energetic pioneers. They took up land claims and began the work of reclaiming the valley and transforming it from a vast wilderness to a community of farmers and substantial business concerns. In May of 1864, the first crops were planted which consisted of wheat, oats, melons, potatoes and a few garden vegetables. In the meantime Benjamin was preparing a place to bring his family. He constructed a one room house, the sides being built of braided willows and the top of a few poles covered with wheat grass. In the winter they added one more room to this house. This house was located on what is now known as Bannock Street. By June of this same year, he moved his family from Brigham to Malad.

On September 30, 1864 Susan gave birth to a baby boy, David, who was the first white boy to be born in Malad.

The family, like many other of the early settlers had encounters with the Indians. On many occasions "Chief Pocatello" and other Indians would come to their home demanding something to eat, with large, threatening knives in their hands. Food was often times surrendered to them to keep peace, even with the hazard of food shortage always staring these brave pioneers in the face.

The stage coach passing from Corinne, Utah to Montana carried numerous passengers. On one occasion a gentleman, who was overcome with heat and fatigue stopped at the home of Benjamin Thomas and asked for lodging for the night. Susan immediately began to prepare for her strange visitor and cooked him a delicious supper. On her bill-of-fare among other things, she served green peas, which at that time was a great luxury. The man ate the meal with relish and declared it to be the best he had ever eaten. The next morning before he made ready to continue his journey he showed his appreciation of her hospitality by pouring on a plate some real "gold dust." When this was weighed it amounted to fifteen dollars. She felt happy and considered herself well paid.

The first religious meeting in Malad City was held in the fall of 1865 in the Benjamin Thomas home. It was conducted by Latter-day Saint missionaries from Brigham, Utah. The first branch presidency in Malad consisted of President Daniel Daniels with Henry Peck and Benjamin Thomas as his counselors. In the Year 1866 Benjamin was ordained first counselor to President Daniels. Benjamin Thomas played an important part in the early development of Malad City.

Written by Sara Belle Thomas





John L. (Jack) Thomas

Born: 1 April 1850
South Wales
Parents: Daniel Thomas &
Mary Evans
Occupation: Freighter, Sheriff, Farmer &
Cattleman
Arrived: 1852, Salt Lake City, UT
Died: 27 September 1942
Buried: Malad, Idaho

Mary Jane Richards Evans

Born: 6 November 1850
Fillmore, Andrew, MO
Parents: Edward "D" Evans &
Alice Edwards
Died: 22 September 1934
Buried: Malad, Idaho

Married: 20 December 1878, Malad, Idaho
Moved to Malad Valley: 1866

4 Children:

Mary Evans: (Eli Benjamin Jones) 1879-1978
Edward Evans: (Stella McClurg) 1883-1926
Alice: (Woodwell Williams Davis) 1889-1979
Ella Evans: (Everett J. Harris) 1890-1954

John L. (Jack) Thomas was born in South Wales 1 April, 1850, the son of Daniel and Mary Evans Thomas. The family came to Salt Lake City, Utah in 1852, crossing the plains with oxen and carts. They moved to Brigham City, Utah in 1853, then moved to the Malad Valley in 1866. While living in Brigham, he received what education he had. He was a resident of the Malad Valley until his death in 1942 at the age of 90, except for two years, 1870 —1872 when he worked in Butte, Montana.

For several years John freighted from Corrine, Utah to Butte, Montana driving oxen. Each trip required a little more than two months. Fourteen to sixteen oxen were used to trail three wagons. He did this until the railroad came to Montana.

In 1878 he married Mary Jane Evans and began farming and raising livestock and pursued this for several years. It was said that he was a very good cattle man.

John was Sheriff of Oneida County in 1892 & 1893 when this county included what is now Franklin and Power counties. He would make his visits by horse and cart. While he was Sheriff, there were two murders in the county. He was also faced with the problem of keeping the stages free from the robbers .There were two stage robberies during his time in office, one involving $30,000 in gold bars.

John was Malad's oldest resident when he died at his home of ailments due to old age. He will always be remembered as a prominent farmer and cattleman.

Great Grandpa could tell the best Indian stories. He would take us kids out to the woodshed, where we would pull up a log and sit and listen to the tales of things that happened to him as he grew up. He saw many changes in his lifetime, and the greatest improvement he noticed was electricity and ways of travel, which were amazing compared to olden times.

He was a small man in stature, but, a "large" man when it came to working hard and doing all he could to help others. He was always known for the fairness in all his dealings.

His advice to the younger generation of his time was to be honest, ambitious and kind to your fellowman.

It is a blessing to have had an ancestor that left us such a great example to follow.

Written by Sharon Hess,
Great-granddaughter

William Howell Thomas

Born: 2 November 1790
near Winrow Parish,
Glamorganshire, South Wales
Parents: Robert Thomas &
Janet James
Occupation: Cobbler
Departed: 5 February 1853
Ship: *Jersey*
Arrived: 21 March 1853
New Orleans, Louisianna
Died: 22 August 1887
Buried: Brigham City, Utah

Ann Williams

Born: 28 February 1797
Wenvoe, Glamorganshire,
South Wales
Parents: Robert (William) Williams
& Catherine Rees
Departed: 5 February 1853
Ship: Jersey
Arrived: 5 February 1853
Died: 11 March 1871
Buried: Brigham City, Utah

Married: 8 February 1797 in Winrow Parish, GLamorganshire, South Wales
Moved to Malad Valley: 1863

14 Children:

Robert: 1818-1862
Mary Ann: 1820-1907
Harriett: 1821-1845
William: 1823-1889
Llewllyn: 1823-1857
Eliza Jane: 1827-1899
Jacob: 1829-1868
Charlotte: 1832-1871
Thomas W.: 1833-1908
Catherine: 1835-1920
Janette: 1837-1923
Maria: 1841-1921
Henry: 1842-1917
Frederick: 1844-1926

William Howell Thomas was born on November 2, 1790 near Winrow Parish Glamorganshire, South Wales. He was the son of Robert Thomas and Janet James. He was a cobbler. He married Ann Williams on 8 February 1797 in Winrow Parish Glamorganshire, South Wales. Her parents were Robert (or William) Williams and Catherine Rees.

These people were converts to the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints and were baptized in 1847. Some of the children may have been baptized also. William Howell Thomas and his wife were endowed and sealed as husband and wife on October 19, 1861 in Salt Lake City, Utah.

These honest and frugal folks early gave a listening ear to the message of Mormonism, and the father and mother were baptized in the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints in 1847.

The spirit of the Gospel was the spirit of gathering and yielding to this urge. They left their home and pleasant surroundings to join the Saints in the Land of Zion. The parents and the seven younger children set sail on the ship "Jersey" on the 5 February 1853. The following day was Maria's 12th birthday. This was the 63 company of Saints embarking from Britain for the Land of Zion.

There were 314 passengers in the company, 300 of whom were steerage and 14 were second class. The company were about half and half English-Welsh, hence there was a confusion of tongues assembled on the deck of the "Jersey". With glistening eye and moistened cheeks they sang "Yes My Native Land I Love Thee", as they were towed down the Jersey River into the open sea, in rather a frail craft for the tempestuous winds and waves of the expansive ocean.

The married folks were located in the center of the ship, the boys near the bow and the girls at the stern. Passengers, as well as the ship itself were divided into districts for the better observance of order, discipline, and work. Each of the divisions already mentioned had a supervising council of three brethren and the whole company was under the direction of a president, who in this case was Elder George Halliday. At eight o'clock p.m. evening prayers were held in each section after which lights were out and everyone went to bed. On warm days everyone was brought on deck for airing and sunshine, whether they liked it or not, and indeed it was quite necessary.

In reading the account of the journey, one is lead to conclude that the personnel of the ship was rather limited, and the passengers did much of the cleaning up as well as the furnishing and preparing of the food. Upon one occasion, those who had been assigned to the preparation of the food were expelled, and others took over, only to make a dismal mess of both kitchen and gentry and the former cooks were again installed, much to the satisfaction of the passengers.

As they coasted south, winter seemed to be left behind. The weather became warmer and the air more balmy. The joy of sighting land as they neared the West Indies was very great. All of the passengers were continuously on deck. The watery voyage had been long and tedious, which fact they now became very conscious of.

A little later they entered murky water and a pilot came aboard which did much to create a feeling of security as they wended their now devious way through the Southwest channel, passing the Belize Pilot Station into the sagging current of the Great Father of Waters. The distance from the bar to the city of New Orleans is 90 miles. Four days were consumed in towing the "Jersey" to the city, where they docked 21 March 1853 having covered the 5000 mile voyage in seven weeks. During the journey there were two deaths and six marriages.

At the docks they were met by the forwarding agent of the church, Elder John Brown, whose promptness and energy soon had them aboard the "John Simonds" chugging up the great river to St. Louis and then to Keokuk, Iowa. The fare was $2.25 for the adults all over 14 years of age, half fare for those between 3 and 14 and all under 3 were free.

While preparations were being made for the overland journey from Keokuk to the valley of the Great Salt Lake, they were camped by Montrose, Iowa which was out a few miles from Keokuk. This camp was heavily infested with snakes, so that at times they were fearful to walk about, yet none of the party were ever molested.

On 3 June 1853, they were reported ready for the move from Keokuk to the Westward trail. The company, under the direction of Elder Joseph W. Young, was made up of 42 wagons. 32 of these

were in the "Ten Pound Group" and ten were in the "Immigration Fund". So the trek into the wilderness began. They crossed the Missouri River on 11 July at Council Bluffs. On 29 July their company was overtaken by Isaac C. Haight between Loupfork and Wood River. He was returning from Council Bluffs to the Great Salt Lake Valley. He stayed with them over Sunday 31 July and they held a rousing meeting at Wood River that day.

Occasionally some of the children would mount one of the friendly oxen and ride for a spell, but for the most part the entire journey was made on foot, for both children and adults. They arrived in Salt Lake City on 10 October 1853, having been under way more or less since 5 February 1853. It was just a little more than eight months since they had embarked at Liverpool, England.

The stay in Salt Lake City was of rather short duration, for soon they, with others were called by Brigham Young to go to Box Elder, later Brigham City, and help colonize that region. They soon found themselves in a dugout home with dirt floor and dirt roof in the Old Fort—Box Elder.

The William H. Thomas family was among the very early settlers of Box Elder and therefore suffered the hardships and privations of those early days, including the terrible famine of the winter of 1855 which was caused in part through a widespread grasshopper plague of the previous season. Their diet consisted largely of roots, wild onions and Segos, together with a little wheat ground in the coffee mill. It was then added sparingly to the mixture and the whole of it cooked. The wheat must be conserved for spring planting. Sister Thomas was a very good practical nurse and rendered invaluable and unstinted service to the whole community as well as her own family in their affliction and distress.

They continued their home in Brigham City until 1863 when again, upon the recommendation of President Brigham Young, that as fast as possible the stakes of Zion extend their bounds. The parents and most of the children of the Thomas family moved to the Malad Valley where they finished life's mortal journey. The parents found their final resting place in Brigham City and are numbered among the honored pioneer dead of that beautiful cemetery.

Out of the Old Fort they moved into a rather artistic Willow Place with a dirt floor and dirt roof just South of the opening at the Southwest corner of Old Fort. This unique abode brought them the name of the Willow Thomas Family. Maria's delight was the home and its flower garden, the latter particularly characterized her whole life. She often said, "I watched Brigham City grow and develop. I have lived to see the barren waste blossom as the Rose."

Submitted by Wendell Smith & Tami Williams
with additional information taken from
www.welshmormonhistory.org
(Written October 1953 by Eliza's
granddaughter, Ella Colton Palmer)



William Thorpe

Born: 19 August, 1814
Stannington, York, England
Parents: John Thorpe &
Amelia (Milicent) Mallison
Departure: 14 May 1862
Ship: *William Tapscott*
Arrived: Salt Lake Valley, 1862
Died: 8 May 1863
Buried: Brigham, Utah
Old Brigham Cemetery

Elizabeth Sims or Syms

Born: 8 January 1816
Haege, D, England
Parents: Samuel Sims & Martha Oliver
Occupation: Midwife
Departure: 14 May 1862
Ship: *William Tapscott*
Arrived: Salt Lake Valley, 1862
Died: 19 October 1889
Buried: Samaria, Idaho
Samaria Cemetery

Married: 25 December 1835, Sheffield, Yorks, England
Moved to Malad Valley: settled in Samaria in 1868-69

13 Children:

William: 1836-1853
Martha: (John Cutler &
Alfred GooseberryGreen)
1839-1918
John Horatio: (Rachel Jane Wight)
1840-1895
Samuel: (Anna Belle Carwright Memmott)
1842-1901
Thomas: (Sarah Amelia Wight &
Mary Jane Anthony)
1848-1850
Amelia: (Stephen Leroy Potter)
1846-1888
Mary Ann: 1848-1850
Ephraim: 1850-1870
Joseph: (Mary Mason) 1852-1932
Elizabeth Jane: (Archibald Huston
Billingsley) 1856-1929
Alma: (Margaret Price & Nancy Berry)
1856-1929
Nephi: 1858-1858
Emma: (Joseph Hawkins) 1869-1890

Elizabeth Symns Thorpe was born 8 January, 1816 at Heage, Derby, England to Samuel Symns (Sims) and Martha Oliver. She married William Thorpe 25 December, 1835 in Sheffield, Yorkshire, England. William Thorpe was born 19 August 1814 at Stannington, Yorksshire, England to John Thorpe and Amelia Mallinson. They were the parents of thirteen children, three of whom died in England.

In the spring of 1862, William Thorpe and his wife Elizabeth and seven of their children decided to leave England and come to the United States and to Utah to be with the Latter-Day Saint people. The missionaries had converted them sometime earlier. Their friends and relatives did not respect them any more.

The family left Liverpool, England, May 14, 1862 on the ship Williams Tapscott. (See Heart Throbs Vol. 12, a DUP publication) The children who came with their parents were: Thomas, Amelia, Ephraim, Joseph, Jane, Alma and Emma.

They crossed the plains with an ox-train company, led by Captain Horton D. Haight and arrived in the Great Salt Lake Valley October 19, 1862. They moved north to Brigham City, Utah and spent the first winter. William Thorpe obtained work taking care of the charcoal pits in the canyons east of Brigham City near Mantua on the road leading to Paradise Valley. He was attacked by Indians with bows and arrows and beaten with their leather whips. Then when he fell to the ground was stabbed in the throat with a dirk (dagger), and stripped of all his clothing. David Reese of Brigham City furnished the information as he helped remove the body from the wagon when it was brought to Brigham City. The Church Chronology in Salt Lake City, Utah, page 69 states the following: "On Friday, May 8, in the year 1863, a small band of Indians made a raid on Box Elder Valley, four miles from Brigham City, killing William Thorpe and driving off several head of horses."

After the death of her husband, Elizabeth and her seven children seemed very much alone in a strange land. She went about doing nursing for the sick in the valley and helping anyone who needed help. After a couple years she decided to leave Brigham City and go north into Idaho where her older sons could get some land and make homes for themselves. They stopped at Four-mile Creek (now Woodruff, Idaho) and made their home for four years. She and her family moved on to Samaria, Idaho in the fall of 1868-69. Her home was on a little mound near the Samaria spring called Thorpe Springs. She and her family planted vegetables and sold them, and she also went about nursing the sick and helping as a mid-wife whenever there was need of her services.

John and Martha, two of the older children, had come to America some years before their parents. Martha stopped off in Pennsylvania where she was married to a Mr. Cutler, and then later she came on West and made her home in New Mexico. She married again and had several children. John had gone to Montana to find work and now that his mother had come to Idaho to live he came to help out. John and Thomas applied for Naturalization papers and received them May 6, 1878, Nos. 196 and 198 in Book A, page 100 and 101, Records in Oneida County, Idaho. Joseph Thorpe became a citizen November 22, 1881; now they were entitled to make application for a homestead so that they could make a home for themselves. Elizabeth S. Thorpe died October 19, 1889 in Samaria where she is buried.

Submitted by: Gloria Daniels

Daniel Tovey		Ann Evans	
Born:	17 March 1838 Llyn Ddel, South Wales	**Born:**	25 December 1837 Mertyr Tidlillie, Glamorganshire, Wales
Died:	15 October 1911	**Died:**	5 January 1901
Buried:	Cherry Creek, Idaho	**Buried:**	Cherry Creek, Idaho

Married: 23 June 1860, Johnstown, Pennsylvania
Moved to Malad Valley: Cherry Creek, 1865

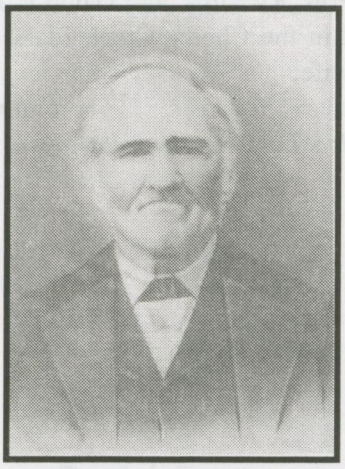
6 Children:

Daniel: (Mary Bradbury) 1863-1933
George: (Sarah Chivers) 1864-1928
David W.: (Mary Ann Jardine) 1866-1945
Margery: (John L. Jones) 1870-1956
Morgan: (Mattie Evans) 1873-1921
Mary Ann: (Lew Thomas) 1877-1908

Ann Evans Tovey was born December 25, 1837 at Mertyr Tidlillie, a distinguished town in Glamorganshire, South Wales. Ann's mother died when she was small. Some time before Ann passed her teens she moved eight or ten miles east of Mertyr, to a settlement known as Briery Hills, near which an uncle and aunt lived. They were Mr. And Mrs. Benjamin Evans, who lived in a district named Victoria named after the Queen of England. Here she found a job working for Mr. and Mrs. Thomas in a mercantile store. Like her uncle and aunt, she became a devoted member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints. Here also she met her future husband Daniel Tovey. Daniel Tovey was born March 17, 1838 at Llyn Ddel, South Wales. While she was living on Briery Hill, Daniel Tovey lived in New Town Pencare, (Pencare means "end of field"), where he worked in the subterranean Coal Fields. His father died when he was young leaving him the only child unmarried to support his mother. He and his mother saved and came to the new world and settled in Pennsylvania when he was only twenty-one. After about two years, he sent to Wales for his wife to be, Ann Evans, and his brother Francises' wife who had recently buried her husband. Daniel Tovey and Ann Evans were married on June 23, 1860 at Johnstown, Pennsylvania. He remained in the east two years then with his wife and mother emigrated to Willard, Utah where they lived until the spring of 1865. Daniel having learned music in the old country led the Willard Choir for several years. They then relocated to Cherry Creek, Idaho. He was one of the founders of Cherry Creek, Idaho in the spring of 1865. Then Daniel Tovey and a stone and rock mason named Shadrach Jones built many stone houses in Cherry Creek, Idaho.

Daniel held county office twice. First he was elected county treasurer in 1888 or 1890, position he held for two terms. In 1900 he was elected county commissioner. They had six children Daniel, George, David, Margery, Morgan, and MaryAnn. Ann Evans Tovey died January 5, 1901. She died of an ulceration of the stomach and was buried in the cemetery in Cherry Creek, Idaho. Daniel Tovey died October 15, 1911 at the home of his daughter Margery Tovey Jones, and husband John L. Jones at St. John, Idaho. Funeral services at the opera house, in Malad, Idaho Tuesday starting at noon. The funeral was under the direction of the Odd Fellows lodge. The funeral included a ritual ceremony, and short addresses were made, by Rev. Williams, Pres. Richards, and David P. Jones. He was buried in the Cherry Creek Idaho cemetery beside his wife.

Submitted By:
Klea Lusk Scott, great grand daughter



Benjamin Waldron

Born: 29 March 1795
Bellbroughten, Worchestershire
England
Parents: Geroge Waldron &
Betty Jane Brodie or Broody
Departure: around 1820 to New York
Arrived: 18 September 1852
Salt Lake City, Utah with
Joseph Outhouse Company
Died: 11 October 1882
Buried: Uintah, Weber Utah



Emeline Savage

Born: 25 January 1825
Lyme, Huron, Ohio
Parents: Levi Savage Sr. &
Polly Haynes
Departure: 1851 to Utah with
James Allred Company
Arrived: 9 July 1851
Salt Lake City, Utah
Died: 6 December 1898
Buried: Samaria, Idaho

Married: 6 December 1849, Kanesville, Pottawattamie, Iowa
Moved to Malad Valley: 1855 and to Samaria in 1869

5 Children:

Levi Savage: (Davinah E. Roderick) 1850-1936
Benjamin: (Axie E. Cheney) 1853-1914
Emeline Eliza: (Charles Thomas) 1856-1936
Sarah Ann: 1860-1884
Mary Maria: 1862-1862

BENJAMIN WALDRON

Benjamin was born in England in 1795 to George and Betty Jane Waldron. He was the oldest of four children, two brothers and a sister, Thomas, Betty Jane and George.

As a boy he was taught the trade of shoemaking, which he followed all of his life. When he was quite young, his father died and his mother married Frederick Davenport, who was a kind and good step-father.

In 1820, at the age of 25, he married Ann Crockett. They had one son named Frederick in February of 1821.

Benjamin attended medical school in England. He heard of the opportunities in America and went there to prepare a place for his little family. He arrived in America with eight cents in his pocket. He settled in New York. As soon as he had the money, which was less than a year later, he sent for his wife and son, but Ann, who was not much more than 17, became ill and died before she could join him. Frederick had to remain in England until he was old enough to travel by himself. He came to America when he was 12 and was met at the New York by his father. He grew up and became a doctor. He served in the Civil War, married and had 3 children. He was killed in an accident with a horse at Warshaw, New York in 1865 at the age of 44.

Benjamin met Mary A. Day, and they were married in September 1823 and lived in Ledyard, New York. They had three children, Jane, Martha and Byron. Mary died when Byron was 6 months old. She was buried in Ledyard in 1831.

Benjamin moved with his children to Scipio, New York. He met Sally Laphain or Lapham. They married in Pennsylvania in February of 1832. She became the mother his children needed, but in April little Byron died at the age of 1 ° years. In September of 1844 Martha died at age 16. Jane married John Truesdale, and they had 5 children. She died in 1874 in New York. Benjamin and Sally had three children, Thomas Theodore, born October 5th, 1834. (At age 17, he was kicked by a horse and killed.) Gillispie Walter, born 15 August 1836 and Orson H., born October 1838 and died within days. (Benjamin never liked horses, probably because of his sons.)

Benjamin and Sally joined the Mormon Church in 1837. Benjamin was baptized 5 July 1837. He served in the Castile Branch and was a missionary to the eastern states. He baptized a Universalist preacher by the name of Spafford in Van Buren County, New York.

Brigham Young called him to help repair and outfit wagons in Kanesville, Iowa as the saints started their move to the West. It was here that he met Emeline Savage and married her in polygamy. She and Sally were good friends. She gave birth to Levi Savage Waldron in 1850. She, Levi and Gillispie came west with the Allred company in 1851, arriving in the Salt Lake Valley just after Levi's first birthday. Benjamin and Sally came later. Benjamin and Emeline had a son in 1853 in Salt Lake City, and the family then moved to Centerville, Utah where Ben built a shoemaking business. In 1854, scouts looking into new places to settle, visited the Malad Valley and brought back the report that Oregon Springs, in the south end of the Malad Valley would be a good place to settle. In 1855, Ben, Emeline, Little Ben and Gillispie, with several other families, took supplies and went to Oregon Springs to claim land there and start a farm. Levi was left in Centerville with his "tother" mother, Sally.

They built a crude sod home, carried rocks to make a fence and planted crops. No crops were harvested the first year and not much the second. On a trip back to Centerville to get supplies, they found Sally had died. On December 1st, 1855, Benjamin married Elizabeth Fielding in plural marriage. In 1856, Emeline gave birth to a baby girl, Emeline Eliza, the first white child born in the Malad Valley.

There were many trials with the primitive conditions, hostile Indians, grasshoppers, failed crops and sickness. The family was back and forth between Centerville and Malad Valley. The Indians threatened to kill them. They buried what they couldn't carry amd fled to a fort in Utah where there were more people for safety. Emeline walked with her crutch and drove the pig rather than leave it behind. The Indians stole their two best ox teams and left them with the milk cows to pull their wagons.

They were warned that Johnson's Army was on the way to Utah, so the family traveled on to Pond Town (Salem) near Spanish Fork, Utah for safety. They remained there for six months, until the threat of the army was over. They returned to Centerville and later to Willard. Sarah Ann was born in Centerville and May Maria in Willard.

In 1866, Ben married a widow, Harriet Charlton Jones in Uintah, Utah. Emeline went back to the farm at Oregon Springs. There was a misunderstanding between her and Benjamin. She filed for divorce. He didn't get the information and failed to come at the appointed time to the court so the divorce was granted. She took her family on to Samaria in 1869 and homesteaded a farm there. She remained in Samaria until her death. He later wrote to his children expressing his sorrow for the divorce and his love for Emeline.

One record states Benjamin fulfilled two missions in the Central States, one in Idaho and one in Uintah, Utah. He was a faithful man and lived what he believed. He was an influential public speaker and often prophesied of things to come. He had great healing powers and was patient, kind and loved by all. Benjamin remained in Uintah until he died in 1882.

EMELINE SAVAGE WALDRON

Emeline Savage was born January 22nd, 1825 at Lyme, Huron, Ohio to Levi Savage and Polly Haynes. She was a twin to Alonzo or Alanson. Her great grandfather was John Savage, who fought with General Wolfe at the Battle of Quebec. She was the fourth child of a family of eleven. Her parents had left Greenfield, Huron, Ohio after their home had burned down. In 1835, they moved to Antwerp, Van Buren, Michigan. It was in Antwerp that they came in contact with the Mormon missionaries from Nauvoo, Illinois. Levi Sr. was baptized into the Church in 1843. In 1846, they headed to Musket Creek, Pottawattamie, Iowa with the saints. Emeline's brother, Levi Jr., joined the Mormon Battalion.

In 1847, Emeline's mother died and was buried at Winter Quarters. Levi Sr. and her brothers, Mathew and Moroni, went west with the First Emmigration Company to the Salt Lake Valley. Emeline stayed behind and married Benjamin Waldron in plural marriage in 1849. The first wife, Sally Lapham and Emeline were very good friends and loved each other. Emeline often said, "Sally is the most wonderful person I have ever known."

In April 1851, Emeline joined the Allred pioneer company. She took her infant son Levi and her step son, Gillispie, who was a teenager and only living child of Sally and Benjamin, and with a wagon and ox team headed to Utah to find a place for the family to settle. They had at least one close call on the trail when stampeding buffalo headed for them. The buffalojumped over the wagon and team with she and the boys huddled together inside the wagon. She was surprised to be alive and unharmed. They arrived in the Valley when Levi was one year and two days old. They lived in Pioneer Park through the summer and winter in their covered wagon.

Benjamin and Sally arrived in the summer of 1852 when his mission at Winter Quarters was finished. They lived in Salt Lake until Emeline's second son, little Benjamin was born on August 18, 1853. They then moved to Centerville, a days journey north of Salt Lake. They bought a home and built a small building where Benjamin made shoes from raw leather.

In the summer of 1855, Benjamin and 14 others including Emeline, Ben Jr. and Gillispie settled on the land in Oregon Springs in the south end of the Malad Valley. Levi remained in Centerville with his "tother" mother, Sally. Ben was back and forth between Centerville and Oregon Springs. Emeline and the boys remained at the settlement and fort with one women and 30 men and boys. Her home was primitive and at one time she ran out of flour for 6 weeks. They had nothing to eat but pig weed and thistle roots. One night after her children had cried themselves to sleep with hunger, she prayed earnestly for help. Two of her hens, who hadn't laid eggs for some time, laid an egg each. In the morning she had a treat for the boys. That night Benjamin arrived from Centerville, having walked all the way carrying fifty pounds of flour for his family.

She made friends with the Indians and shared food with them.

On October 9th, 1856, Emeline had the first white child born in the Malad Valley. They were going to name her Mary Malad, but the Indian who came to see the white papoose insisted that was not a good name as Malad meant sickness in French language. She was named Emeline Eliza instead.

One Indian family came by and tried to trade a daughter for Ben's gun and some food. Ben told the girl's father he should keep the daughter and be kind to her but he didn't like the child and left her with Emeline. Emeline won the frightened child over with food, love and kindness. She lived

with them for a year. When the parents came back to get her in a year, she refused to go and would only speak to them in English. The Indians left her with Emeline. They named her Celestia. She died of pneumonia when she was fourteen.

In 1857, Emeline was quite ill with rheumatic fever. She was in a lot of pain and quite crippled. A friendly Indian squaw came to help her. She made a poultice from herbs she dug by the creek and made Emeline feel much better.

In 1858, the settlers were warned by a friendly Indian that the Shoshones were coming to kill them, and they must flee. They took what they could, buried the rest of their belongings and fled. Emeline refused to leave the pig so she sent the others ahead and she, with her crude crutch, walked with the pig. That night she slept in a hole in a hay stack in which she hid herself and the pig. The Indians passed her by, not realizing she was there. They caught up to the others near the fort and stole their ox teams and some supplies. In the morning, Ben rode back to find Emeline and rescued her and the pig.

They were then warned about the approach of Johnson's Army, and so Ben took his family on to Pond Town (Salem) near Spanish Fork, Utah where they remained for six months. They returned to Centerville where Sarah Ann was born. When she was two, they moved to Willard where Mary Marie was born and died.

Sometime between 1863 and 1865, Emeline and Benjamin had a quarrel and misunderstanding. They parted. Emeline filed for divorce. Benjamin did not receive word to appear in court, and so he didn't come and the divorce was granted. He later wrote his children with regrets for the divorce and expressed his love for them and his wife, Emeline.

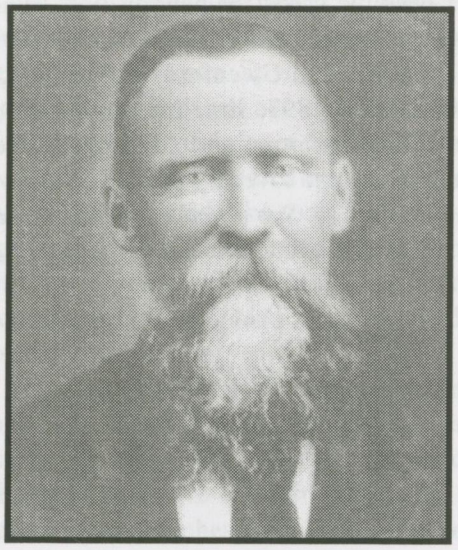
Emeline and the children moved to Samaria, Idaho in 1869. She and the boys worked hard, built a house and homesteaded a farm in Gwenford. Emeline later married James Thomas, but I do not have much information about this union.

On March 29th, 1888, her brother, Levi Savage, Jr., was released from prison where he had been sent for practicing polygamy. He rode the train to Collinston and started for Samaria to visit his sister, whom he hadn't seen for 31 years. He met up with his nephew, Ben and was taken on to Samaria for a reunion. He then went on to Toquerville.

Emeline cared for her son, Ben, when he lost his leg in an accident and helped him in his store.

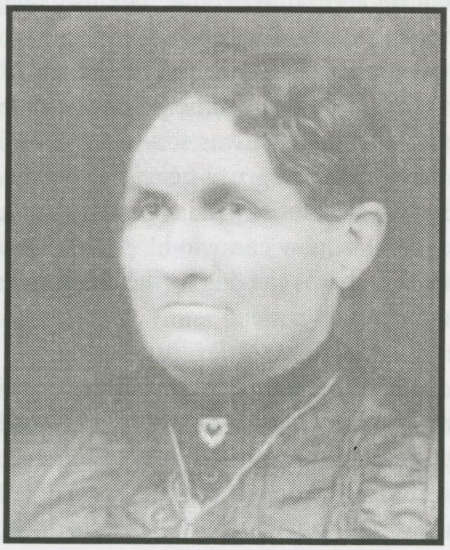
She lived in Gwenford with her son, Levi until her death in 1898. Emeline was a feisty, little person, full of ambition and adventure. She was kind and loving and loved by those who knew her.

Submitted by Wilma Riddle &
Lael Christopherson



George Ward

Born: 30 October 1844
Where: Melton, Suffolk, England
Parents: George Welton Ward & Ann Trulock
Departure: 2 February 1851
Ship: *Ellen Marie*
Arrived: 6 Apr 1851, New Orleans
9 October 1852, Utah
Died: 7 September 1901
Buried: Woodruff, Idaho



Eunice Alice Nicholas

Born: 8 February 1853
Bountiful, Utah
Parents: Joseph & Nancy Nicholas
Died: 23 May 1933
Buried: Woodruff, Idaho

Married: 20 May 1869

14 Children:

Joseph Welton: (Elizabeth Christana Allen & Annie Adams Evans) 1869-1946
George Trulock: 1871-1872
Eunice Ann: (Robert Wilford Harris) 1873-1958
Jesse Nicholas: (Julia Ann Moon) 1874-1955
Nancy Helen: 1875-1882
Ida Pauline: (William Henry John) 1877-1898
James Gordon: 1878-1879
Charles William: (Sarah Sophia Jones) 1880-1919
Richard Alvin: (Marinda Irene John) 1882-1966
Rose Elizabeth: (Thomas James John) 1885-1945
Thomas John: 1886-1897
Owen David: (Sarah Rose Ann Allen & Ellen Parry) 1889-1945
Marintha Pearl: (Henry Evans Thomas) 1892-1976
Authur Miner: (Sarah Cecil Moss) 1894-1969

George Ward was the second son of George Welton and Ann Trulock Ward, and was born October 30, 1844, at Melton, Suffolk, England. Five years later, in 1849, his parents became members of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints. On January 30, 1851, he, his parents and three brothers were granted passage on the ship "Ellen Marie", and they embarked for America on February 2, 1851. The entire voyage was made in 63 days, and they arrived in New Orleans on April 6, 1851. They left New Orleans on the "Alex Scott", one of the largest boats on the river, on April 9, 1851, which transported them to St. Louis. It docked in St. Louis on April 22, where they secured passage on another ship, the "Robert Campbell" which took them to Kanesville, Iowa. They remained in Kanesville until June 8 at which time they moved to Harris Grove, Iowa, which was about 30 miles north of Kanesville (now Council Bluffs). In the spring of 1852, with a yoke of oxen and two cows, they started across the plains with the 15th company of Latter-Day Saints. They arrived in Salt Lake City on October 9, 1852 and moved to Ogden Hole (now North Ogden), where they stayed with Jonathan Campbell. It was here that George enjoyed his first taste of white bread. It was baked by Mrs. Campbell and George never forgot how enjoyable it was and often thought that it tasted much better than cake. In the spring of 1853 the family moved to Willard, Box Elder County, Utah.

George made two trips to the east for emigrants, one in 1862 to Omaha, Nebraska, and one in 1868 to Florence, Nebraska. As a young man, George worked on the railroad in Echo Canyon and received tithing receipts as his pay. He also played the fife in the Marshal Band, and went to the warm springs for two days at a time to practice and take military training.

Eunice Alice Nicholas was born in Bountiful, Utah, on February 8, 1853. She was the daughter of Joseph and Nancy Nicholas who crossed the plains, arriving in Salt Lake City in September 1852. In 1855 the family moved to Willard, Utah, where Eunice grew up and attended school. When Eunice was 16 her mother was very sick and the illness left her a cripple. She spent many years in a wheel chair, but regardless of her affliction, she reared a large family.

On May 20, 1869, George Ward and Eunice Alice Nicholas were married. Eunice was 16 years old. In the spring of 1870, George and Eunice, with their small son, Joseph, moved from Willard to Muddy Creek (now Woodruff), Idaho where he secured a farm. In December 1872, George and Eunice purchased a place in Curley Valley. They moved there and lived for two years, returning to Woodruff in 1874, where they established themselves permanently.

When they left their home in Willard, they made the trip in a wagon and the way was long, hot and dusty. They brought with them two yoke of oxen, a little pony and one two year old heifer. The trip took two days. They unloaded their belongings in a log house with two windows and a large fireplace in one room. The only other homes were two log huts with willows and dirt for a roof and a dug out, all of which had been vacated. It was a lonely looking place. The Malad River, which ran past, was the only beautiful sight with the green meadows and a few cattle roaming about.

George and Eunice went through all the hardships of pioneer life. The Indians were especially troublesome and Eunice was afraid of them. At one time on July 4 when most of the people had gone to Portage to a celebration, George was in the field watering when she noticed an Indian looking in her window. After some time she was brave enough to look again and he was trotting down the road. She took her baby and ran to her husband in the field. One came into her home once and went to take the looking glass down. She said she "sassed" him, and he said, "you brave men around. You hepe cry no men here."

In 1872, while George was in Willard working on a thrasher, their little son, George became very sick with the "summer complaints". In her journal, Eunice said "I walked and carried my dear little boy most of the time. He just moaned and fretted." She sent word to George and he came home. Their little son died in October. They took him to Willard to be buried, and her Mother had gone to Bountiful. She indicated in her journal what a difficult time that was for her. Another son, James Gordon, died as an infant of pneumonia. A child, Nancy Helen, died when eight years old, with diabetes, and Thomas John died at twelve years of age with appendicitis.

In December of 1872, George and Eunice moved to Curlew where George had purchased a place. Eunice's Father also had a place there, as well

as George and Sarah Arbon. In her journal Eunice states, "Oh, it was a beautiful place. Every night at sundown the rabbits came down to the creek and the ground was just moving, moving, and the creek had lots of trout and suckers. Fish was plentiful and I caught lots of them. And the 'Texican' cattle were there by the hundreds and bright spotted snakes crawling all over." They had a one room house there and in the mornings there would go past their home five or six big wolves. In the winter the creek would freeze over and the cattle would go out on it and the ice would break and the cattle fall through and drown. The next spring, a white mule owned by Eunice's Uncle George fell in the creek. She ran to get her father and her husband, George, pulled it out with the team of horses. The creek was very deep, over George's head. Despite the harsh winters, they raised good crops in Curlew. Eunice milked eight cows and kept a garden and made butter. After two winters, George sold the farm in Curlew and the family moved back to Woodruff.

George and Eunice built a two story home in Woodruff which is still standing and occupied today.

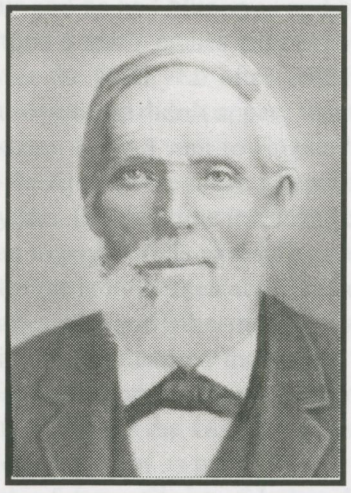
Aside from his farming operations, George raised cattle and sheep. Crop failures were experienced in 1872 and 1877. The first failure was caused by a tremendous influx of crickets, while the latter failure was caused through an influx of grasshoppers. There were a great many rattlesnakes and crickets of which Eunice was afraid.

Eunice kept busy with her household chores, spinning, making cheese and butter. She spent much of her time with the sick, and kept the post office for many years. She and George always had a garden. There was very little recreation, but during the winter they attended dances in Portage where they enjoyed themselves. Freighters camped near their home and also people moving to Montana to work. They bought eggs, butter and milk from George and Eunice.

In 1889, George and Moroni Ward purchased the first header ever used in the Muddy Creek area. Prior to the purchase of the header, all the grain was cut with a cradel and their hay with a scythe.

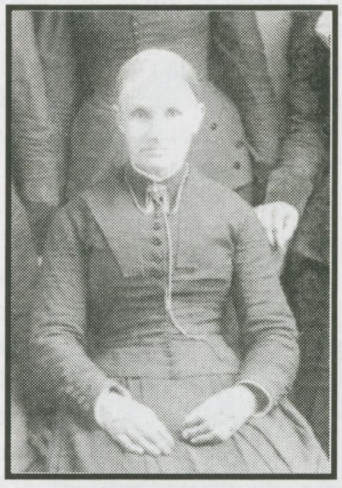
George died at his home in Woodruff on September 7, 1901, as a result of injuries sustained in a fall from a haystack. Eunice died at her home in Woodruff on May 23, 1933, after a long and useful life. They were both buried in Willard, Utah. They had fourteen children, with ten growing to adulthood. Their children grew up in Woodruff and became leaders in the Malad community. The men were known for their farming and ranching skills.

Submitted by: Joan Williams



John Jones Williams

Born: 12 August 1823
Blackthorne Farm, Brecon Town
Brecknockshire, South Wales
Parents: Daniel Williams &
Ruth Jones
Departure: 25 Feb 1853
Liverpool, England
Ship: *International*
Arrived: 23 April 1853
New Orleans
Died: 9 Jan 1899
Buried: St. John Cemetery
Malad, Idaho



Jane Emma Merrifield

Born: 4 November 1833
Charlton Parrish at Kilnerstone
England
Parents: Uriah Merrifield &
Jane Denning
Departure: 25 Feb 1853
Liverpool, England
Ship: *International*
Arrived: 23 April 1853
New Orleans
Died: 27 May 1900
Buried: St. John Cemetery
Malad, Idaho

Married: Jane Emma Merrifield on 14 February 1852
Mary Jones on 6 March 1857
Moved to Malad Valley: 1865

11 Children:

Elvira Ann: 1853
John Uriah: 1855
Ephriam: 1857
Daniel Joseph: 1861-1861
Pricilla Rachel: 1862-1863
Sarah Jane: 1859-
Samuel Henry: 1864-
Hyrum James: 1867-
Vilet Elizabeth: 1869-1871
Arthur Merrifield: 1871-
Reuben Merrifield: 1874-



Mary Jones

Born: 12 January 1837
Pantmaur Llanswel Parrish,
South Wales
Parents: Thomas Jones &
Ruth Thomas
Departure: 19 April 1856
Liverpool, England
Ship: *S. Curling*
Arrived: May 1856
Boston, Massachusetts
Died: 27 February 1913
13 February 1913
Buried: St. John Cemetery
Malad, Idaho

12 Children:

Azariah Franklin: 1857-
Rosanna: 1859
Ruth Elizabeth: 1861-
Lodema Louise: 1863-1863
Mary Ellen: 1864-
Clara Vilate: 1867-1867
Thomas Oliver: (Mary Eliza Gleed)
1870-1951
Margaret Victoria: 1872-
George Jones: 1874
Martha May: 1876-1876
Annie Sophia: 1877-
Hannah Adell: 1879-1880

John's Childhood days were spent with his parents on the farm at Blackthorne. His complexion was fair and he had blue eyes and black curly hair. He stood 5 feet 7 inches tall but owing to his bending over the anvil year after year he became round shouldered and didn't appear that tall. When he was sixteen, he was sent to England as an apprentice to the Kings horse shoer, where he remained for seven years. (At that time it was the custom for a tradesman to pay a boy's parents a given amount of money for the labor of their son. The son worked for the tradesman until the money was earned. During this time he learned the trade.) When his apprenticeship was completed he returned to Wales.

After hearing the Gospel of Jesus Christ, he was so convinced of its truthfulness. He joined The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. He was instrumental in converting his father's household. While tracking he met Jane Emma Merrifield whom he baptized into the church. John married her and his friend, James Denning married her sister.

The two couples sailed for America from Liverpool, England on February 25, 1853 on the ship, "International" under Captain Brown. On their third day out on the Irish Channel, John and Jane's first child was born.

They were six weeks crossing the ocean and landed at New Orleans April 23, 1853. Their company, the Daniel Miller Ox Team, crossed the plains. John was captain over 20 teamsters and he also did the blacksmithing for the entire company. They arrived in Salt Lake City on Oct 17, 1853. Here John was reunited with his parents who had preceded him by two weeks. They all settled in Brigham City and were pioneers of that section.

Here his skill as a smithy was an asset to the community as he made all kinds of farm implements, wagons and sleighs. He is credited with making the first steel plow to be used in the Salt Lake Valley. He traveled extensively gathering scrap iron, which he used in his blacksmithing. He was looked up to as the best workman in his field, and was called an ideal blacksmith.

The winter of 1855-56 was very hard on the family. Their oxen died and they had to live on Sego Lilies. In the spring of 1857 John married his second wife, Mary in the endowment house by Brigham Young.

At this time Brigham Young asked John to go and help colonize the Saint George area. Owing to the fact that his parents were getting on in years and the trip south would be difficult for them, John asked to be released and instead go to the Malad Valley. He was given permission and so he sold his place in Brigham and in 1864 John and his families all moved to Malad City, Idaho. He had seen the territory before while searching for iron and was impressed with the valley.

Settling a new territory was not without its problems and hardships but the families survived loss of their cattle and being eaten out by grasshoppers and crickets in the year of 1866.

John was very industrious and his neighbors were often awakened in the early hours by the sound of his hammer and anvil. He was respected as the best workman in his line. The men used to say that if they had a technical piece of work, they took it to John. If he couldn't do it, none of the rest need try.

John helped build a sawmill and also took a great interest in fruit trees. He planted a large orchard and specialized in grafting trees. With his skill in grafting, he was able to grow a tree that produced 11 different varieties of apples on one tree.

John is credited with helping to survey the town of Malad. He helped section it off and establish boundaries.

In about 1867 the Marsh Creek was diverted from over the Malad-Marsh Valley Divide to provide water for the first flourmill and for irrigating purposes. Also during this same time water was brought down from the springs on the east Malad mountains, and a flume was built over Deep Creek to bring the cold mountain water to the town. John Jones was one of the surveyors for this project, which involved many of the early pioneers. John only had a hand held leveler which he used to help him get the right slope in dividing the Marsh Creek so half of it would go to Malad and half to Downey.

John also helped survey the Malad and St. John Cemeteries.

John owned the block between 3rd and 4th north and 1st and 2nd West. This land is diagonally east from the Malad Elementary School at present.

John built two log homes and a blacksmith shop on the block, and both families helped homestead a farm up to Deep Creek. The famed "Arthur Williams Grove" is part of the original farm, which he homesteaded.

John was a minuteman and had to go to scout

around for Indians. One time he was gone for two weeks and all feared he had been killed.

There was a huge evergreen tree on the corner of 4th North and 200 West that marked the spot where John J. built a log cabin for his second wife, Mary and her children. Mary planted it and the tree was about one hundred and thirty years old when the city cut it down and used it for the middle of the town traditional Christmas tree.

John believed in paying his debts on time, for instance he always paid the school teacher for his children's education on time and he had a lot of children.

John was arrested for polygamy on March 18, 1886 and was liberated March 19, 1887 from a Detroit, Michigan prison. While there the officers treated him very kindly. They let him stand guard while they slept.

He was thankful for his membership in the church and he considered it a great blessing to pay tithing and always felt thankful for the testimony he had of the Gospel. He held many positions in the church as president of the Teachers' and Elders' quorums. He was a High Priest and became counselor to Bishop Daniels and Bishop George Stewart, 1884-1890.

The families whole life centered around their religion. They were a devout people teaching their children the principals of the Gospel. Prayer was an important part of their lives

John and his family liked to keep many of the old Welch traditions, in particular the "Eisteddofods". Once a year they would meet and have contests to reward the best poets, readings, dramas, musicians, soloists, choral groups and artist of every kind.

He was honest. His word was his bond and he believed in doing good to all people, He taught his family to be honest in their dealings with their fellow man.

John died on 9 January 1899.

In 1954 he had over a thousand descendants In 1965 he had over two thousand descendants In 2005 WHO KNOWS?

MARY JONES WILLIAMS

Thomas Jones and his wife Ruth Thomas were married on 26 February 1827. They lived in Pant-Maur, Carmarthenshire in South Wales, where they worked on a farm raising and taking care of horses.

In this home between the years of 1828 to 1847, eleven children were born. Mary was their 5th child. She was born 12 January 1837. She had an older brother James and three older sisters, Eleanor, Elizabeth and Ann. Those younger than Mary were Margaret, Llethice, William, Daniel and John. Three of her siblings died in their youth - Llethice, Daniel and John.

Mary had a very pretty face, naturally curly brown hair, and was full of life. She won everyone's love because of her sweet disposition. Cheerful and happy most of the time, she loved her family, she loved life and she loved her native land.

Mary grew up knowing the virtue of work. Because she only had one older brother, she and her sisters know doubt had to help with the farming. She also helped with the many household tasks that are necessary in a large family. Mary never had the opportunity to go to school.

Sometime during the year of 1849 missionaries from the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints (Mormons) came into the countryside teaching of the Restored Gospel of Jesus Christ. The Jones family with their kindliness and warm hospitality entertained these missionaries. They soon embraced this new religion and in a short time every member of this family were baptized and received strong testimonies of its truthfulness. Mary was baptized March 18, 1850.

This new religion brought peace and joy to their hearts, but they were often downgraded and persecuted by their former friends and neighbors. It wasn't long before the Jones family had a strong desire to join with the main body of the church which were gathering in the Rocky Mountain region of the United States, with headquarters in Salt Lake City, Utah. It seemed a hopeless desire for they were too poor to purchase transportation to the "New World".

In Salt Lake City, leaders of the church organized what was known as the Perpetual Emigration Fund Company.... "with the purpose of aiding the hopelessly poor Saints to emigrate." Those assisted were to repay the loan after arriving in Utah, where public work would be provided. During the 1850's thousands of Saints were aided by the fund. In 1855 a new plan was given. Teams and wagons had proven too expensive and too slow. A plan to have the Saints cross the plains pulling

and pushing handcarts was given. The Jones family chose this plan.

Those that accepted this plan were given a warning, "It is our constant desire not to mislead the saints concerning the difficulties of the journey to Utah. We wish them calmly to make up their minds that it is not an easy task, and to start with faith, trusting in Israel's God for success, and seek of Him continually, by prayer and supplication."

The Jones family sailed from Liverpool, England on April 19, 1856 on the S. Curling". They were with a group of 707 Latter-Day Saints all destined for handcart travel to the Salt Lake Valley.

The "S. Curling" docked in Boston, Massachusetts after approximately 38 days of sailing. They remained on the ship a few days until arrangements were made to travel to Iowa City, Iowa by train. Part of this several days journey was made in cattle cars.

In Iowa City, Mary and her family were outfitted with their handcart. They were assigned to the Third Handcart Company which was made up of the people from Wales. Only a few could speak English. On 28 June 1856 they began the 1300 mile journey, 320 people and 64 handcarts under the direction of Edward Bunker. Each adult carried 17 lbs., and each older child 10 lbs. Other provisions were carried in the carts. They slept in tents. Mary's mother Ruth was ill and had to ride in the cart most of the way. Mary was in charge of making and cooking the bread each day. As this group passed through the towns in Iowa some of the people would laugh at them, others cheered them on.

Mary fell in love along the way with a young man by the name of Richard Williams. They planned to be married when they reached the Salt Lake Valley. Shortly after they arrived, Richard left for the gold fields of California and she never heard from him again.

The Third Handcart Company was welcomed to the Salt Lake Valley on 2 October 1856. They came from the lush green mountains of Wales to a mountainous desert. Their task now was to help make it "Blossom as a rose".

After a short time in Salt Lake City, Mary went with her parents to live in Brigham City, Utah, a growing settlement some 70 miles north of Salt Lake City. She was now near her 20th birthday. She struggled hard to learn the English language.

In Brigham City, the Blacksmith was a fellow countryman by the name of John Jones Williams. He and his wife Jane had emigrated from Wales in 1853. As the two families became acquainted, Mary consented to become the second wife of John Jones Williams. They were married in Salk Lake City on 6 March 1857. The doctrine of plural marriage had been revealed to ..."raise up seed unto me." Mary accepted it in all virtue and purity of heart. She learned to love and respect her husband and was a devoted wife all the days of her life.

While they lived in Brigham City, Mary gave birth to five children, Azariah, Franklin, Rosanna, Ruth Elizabeth, Lodema Louisa, and Mary Ellen. Little Lodema Louisa only lived a few months.

In the year of 1864, John J. Williams brought his families to the Malad Valley.

Mary worked hard to make a home for her family. Life was a struggle. Like all pioneer women her work began at dawn and continued on into the night. Mary took time to beautify her yard, surrounding it with beautiful flowers and trees.

During the years of 1867 and 1879, Mary gave birth to 7 more children, Clara Violate, Thomas Oliver, Margaret Victoria, George Jones, Martha Mae, Annie Sophia and Hannah Adell. Sorrow was not a stranger to Mary as three of these babies did not live to their first year - Clara Vilate, Martha Mae and Hannah Adell.

There was a very close bond between the two families of John J. Williams. The two wives, the half brothers and sisters for the most part lived in harmony and had love for each other. Both families helped homestead a farm in the Deep Creek area north east of Malad. Descendants of these families are proud to still own part of that farm and ranch. Some of John's descendants still own part of the city block in town also.

John J. Williams died 9 January 1899 leaving Mary a widow for fourteen years. With her own children grown and married she became a dedicated grandmother. Mary died on 27 February 1913.

John J. Williams information submitted by: Carolyn Barnes.

Mary Jones information submitted by: Tami Williams from a life history written in December 1980 by Dawna W. Nielsen, great granddaughter



Samuel D. Williams

Born: 10 April 1826
Brecknock, South Wales
Parents: Daniel Williams &
Ruth Jones
Departure: 4 June 1868
Liverpool, England
Ship: *Old John Bright*
Arrived: 24 August 1868
Salt Lake City
Died: 27 August 1900
Buried: Samaria, Idaho

Married: Ann Price in 1851
Elizabeth Perry in 1866

Children with Ann Price:

Daniel: 1853-1922
MaryAnn: 1854-1942
Ruth: 1857-1910
Samuel John: 1865-1943



Ann Price

Born: 10 April 1826
Wales
Parents: Daniel Price &
Mary Davis
Died: 27 April 1866
Buried: Wales

Elizabeth Perry

Born: 1 May 1846
Wales
Parents: John Parry &
Mary Powell
Died: 22 October 1902
Buried: Samaria, Idaho

Children with Elizabeth Perry:

Elizabeth: 1867-1949
Margaret: 1870-1938
Sarah Jane: 1871-1954
William: 1873-1875
Joan: 1874-1905
John: 1876-
Brigham: 1877-
Ezeriah: 1880-
Hannah: 1881-
Annie: 1884-
Oliver: 1886-1941

Samuel D. Williams was born April 10, 1826, at Brirmellon Farm, Brecknock, South Wales. He was the son of Ruth Jones and Daniel Williams. His grandparents were William Jones and Mrs. Margaret Davis, Roderick Williams and Elizabeth Evans. He embraced the gospel when he was a young single man.

He married Ann Price. She was born on his birthday, April 10, 1826. They grew up on neighboring farms. She was a Latter-Day Saint before her marriage. To this union were born four children: Daniel, Mary Ann, Ruth and Samuel John. He planned to come to America before his children were born, and sold everything from the farm and paid the first payment for passage to America. While preparations were being made to make the voyage, Ann fell from the loft in the barn to the floor and was so badly injured that they had to give up the trip at that time, but Ann was consoled by seeing in a dream, the suffering and deaths of the Saints on the plains. When she awoke from the dream, she told Samuel what she had seen, and he said that he believed it was well that they did not go then as the Saints were starving and suffering so and dying on the plains. That was in 1853.

Samuel restocked the farm and stayed there 15 years longer. During those years his four children were born and his wife died and was buried in Wales. Ann Price Williams, died very suddenly in the night. Being a long distance from neighbors, Samuel had to leave the children with their dead mother while he went for help. He called the children and told them their mother was dying, and then he put his children in bed by their dead mother and left the house to bring friends to the saddened home.

He married Elizabeth Perry in 1866 and brought her to America. To this union were born eleven children. Elizabeth was born in Wales, the others in America. He once more sold everything he owned and left Wales. The family prepared to come to America. Samuel never intended to leave Daniel in Wales, but when he went to Grandfather Price to get his son to bring him to America, Grandfather Price, with tears streaming down his face, said, "Samuel, if you take this boy from me it will break my heart." So Samuel left his son, Daniel, with his grandfather, Daniel Price.. It is said, when returning home from his errand, that he came to the top of the hill and stopped and looked back over the farm that he would never see again. As he stood there, he could see his little boy driving the cows home. Realizing that was the last time he would ever see his son in this life, great grief took possession of him and he fell to the ground and wept in agony and sorrow because he was leaving his eldest son in Wales forever. It was hard treatment for Samuel, but he did it for the gospel. He never let Ruth or Mary see their brother before leaving Wales, as he knew the parting would be too hard for them, so the children never knew that they were seeing their brother for the last time.

Another incident is related of Samuel's greatness. He had gone one evening to call on friends and left Mary, Ruth and Samuel, home on the farm. When bedtime came, Ruth said she would sit by the fireplace and wait for father to come home. Mary, taking Sammie on her arm and a candle in the other hand, went upstairs to bed. Mary was twelve, Ruth eleven, and Sammie one year old. She was not gone long when Ruth called in a cold scary voice, "Mary". Mary answered and Ruth said, "There is someone here on the floor, like a man." Mary, picking up Sammie, went down the stairs to her sister. They were crying and frightened when Samuel opened the door and in a stern voice said, "Who is here? I met the fellow down by the field gate when I was coming home." Then he stood in the center of the floor and commanded all the unclean spirits to leave the dwelling, in the name of the Son, Jesus Christ. He was a true believer in the gospel and had many experiences with the power of Satan.

The family left Wales from Liverpool, June 4, 1868, in the sailing vessel, Old John Bright. They were six weeks on the sea and traveled across the plains by mule team, under the direction of Captain Hato. Samuel had the measles on the plains and Mary had mountain fever when they arrived in Salt Lake City, August 24, 1868. After arriving in Salt Lake City, they camped under a shed in the old tithing yard where the Hotel Utah now stands. They stayed there one week and then went to Brigham City to his father's place. His parents had been in America 15 years before he came. His brother, John Williams, came to Brigham City with a wagon and took the family to Malad, Idaho. He had also been in this country for 15 years before he came. The family stayed in Malad the first winter and in the spring, Samuel moved to Samaria, Idaho and lived there the rest of his life quietly and peacefully.

Their first home in Samaria was a one-room log house with a dirt roof and floor. This is where the rest of his family were born: Margaret, Sarah Jane, William, Joan, John, Brigham, Ezeriah, Hannah, Annie, and Oliver. In 1968 there was only one member of this family living, Annie Huntsman living in Farmington, Utah.

Samuel was of medium height, a heavyset man, dark complexioned, even-tempered and kind to his family.

He took an active part in Church and civic affairs. In December 1869 he was made the second presiding Elder of the branch and conducted the first meeting held in the Church which was completed in March of 1870. He held this position for eleven years until they organized the Samaria Ward of the LDS Church in 1880.

He surveyed the ditch to bring the water for irrigation into Samaria. He did a lot of that work. He was also considered a good doctor. He was skilled in setting broken bones and rendered service to many people for which he received very little pay. Sometimes he would be paid fifty cents or a couple of dollars. He was just as good to doctor animals as people. He owned farming land in Samaria, milked cows and did many other things to earn a living.

Samuel was a prince among men and well respected by all who knew his worth. He served as President of Samaria Ward for some time. It can be said of him that he was a true Latter-day Saint, a peaceful neighbor, a good citizen, and a loving and tender father. He passed away quietly on August 27, 1900, and was buried in Samaria, Oneida, Idaho. His life and integrity of character is worthy of emulation.

By Earl J. Thomas