

A BRIEF HISTORY OF HENRY CLEGG AND HIS WIVES

HANNAH EASTHAM CLEGG

ANNE LEWIS CLEGG

MARGARETT ANN GRIFFITHS CLEGG

COMPILED BY A GRANDDAUGHTER

MALICENT CLEGG WELLS

AND

RECORDED BY

ELNORA CLEGG HARDING

A GRANDDAUGHTER

NOVEMBER 1, 1937

at

VINEYARD, UTAH

DUP

BIOGRAPHY OF HENRY CLEGG AND HIS WIVES
HANNAH EASTHAM CLEGG, ANNE LEWIS CLEGG, MARGARETT
ANN GRIFFITHS CLEGG

Grandfather, Henry Clegg, was born June 9, 1825 at Bamberbridge near Preston, Lancashire, England; the youngest of a family of eight children born to Henry and Ellen Cardwell Clegg, who were highly respected people of the middle class.

When grandfather was twelve years of age, Heber C. Kimball and other Elders came to Preston with a message of the Restored Gospel. His father and brother Johnathan, were at the market place in Preston when the coach arrived with the missionaries from America, and heard Heber C. Kimball say "Amen" when he read the large banner across the street inscribed "Truth Will Prevail".

His family attended the Latter-Day Saint meetings and were converted. Great grandfather was the second man in England to be baptized. He and George D. Watt ran a race to the river Ribblesdale to see who would be first. Mr. Watt being a younger man, won, and was the first man baptized in Great Britain. My great grandparents lived and died in Preston, always faithful to the gospel they embraced.

Of grandfather's early life we have but little information. He had a good education and followed the shoe making trade as did his father. At the age of eighteen (18) he married Hannah Eastham of Preston (1844) (in 1884)? who was born in August 1821, and was four years older than grandfather. They moved to Liverpool where their first child, Thomas, was born, Christmas Day, 1844. Two other sons were born there, Isreal Eastham born March 30, 1849, and Henry James born February 22, 1852. When Thomas was nine years old he was accidentally burned to death, bringing great sorrow to his parents.

After years of work and planning, they saved enough money to start on the long trip to Zion. They left friends and loved ones, never to see them again, with the exception of one brother, Johnathan, who came to Utah a year later, in 1856.

With the love for the Gospel burning in their souls, and a new adventure before them they sailed from Liverpool March 31, 1855, aboard the "Juventa" There were 595 other Saints on board, and their Captain was William Geover. They arrived in Philadelphia May 5, 1855. From there the company went by rail to Pittsburg, and then on steamboats down the Ohio River to

1855 St. Louis. At Mormon Grove, an outfitting place near Atchinson, Kansas, they prepared to make the long journey across the plains to their haven of rest among the Saints where they could enjoy their new religion. Grandmother Hannah did not have that privilege, however. She was taken ill while camped there, and died May 28. She was buried there the next day, and their little son, Henry James, died of exposure and starvation, and grandfather walked back and carried the little body, and placed it in the grave with the beloved wife and mother.

Left now with his little son, Isreal Eastham, aged six, he started again on his journey with heavy heart, but dauntless faith, and walked the entire distance of one thousand miles across the plains, arriving in Salt Lake Valley September 25, 1855, in the Richard Ballantyne Company. They were footsore and weary, but were given a hearty welcome from the Saints who met them on the public square.

Grandfather was now thirty years of age--tall, light complexioned, with wavy hair and deep set, sad blue eyes. Among the Saints whom he met was a beautiful, dark, slender Welch girl, Anne Lewis, who after a short courship, became my grandmother Anne.

Grandfather records in his diary that the marriage took place December 3, 1855, in the Nineteenth Ward at the home of Mr. Hughes. The ceremony was performed by Elder John Nebeker in Great Salt Lake City, Utah County, Utah, Territory of North Arizona, U. S. A. They settled in Salt Lake City where he worked at his shoe making trade.

Grandmother Anne Lewis was born June 25, 1836 in Cardiff, Wales, the eldest daughter of the Reverend John A. Lewis, who was a Methodist Minister. He with his brother, Edmund, engineered and built the Cardiff Docks, the largest in the world at that time.

Grandmother and her father's family were among the first converts to the Church in Cardiff. Her mother, Ann John, died at the age of thirty-three of consumption. Her father later married Priscilla Phillips, who had one daughter, Louise.

After joining the church, persecution followed, and all their relatives and friends turned against them. So great grandfather sold his property which consisted of a large store and twelve houses and prepared to come

to Zion. They set sail on the "Golconda" February 4, 1854 with eight hundred other Saints on board. They made the voyage in six weeks. The sea was very rough and sever storms were encountered. Great grandfather had ample means to travel first class, and paid the fare of twenty-five other families from Wales to Utah.

At St. Louis great grandfather bought an outfit of everything that was necessary in crossing the plains. They had a good wagon, oxen, food, supplies, and also cows. Grandmother told of milking the cows in the morning, putting the milk in the churn in the wagon and when they stopped they had butter and butter-milk for supper. One day a large band of Indians came to their camp in war attire, but great grandfather gave them a barrel of crackers and they left in peace. Grandmother's step-mother gave birth to a baby while making the journey, but got along fine. They crossed the plains in the Darwin Richardson Company. Having a good traveling outfit their hardships were lessened, but it was a long and tiresome journey, and they were happy when they at last arrived in Salt Lake Valley.

Great grandfather built a one-room house with a lean-to for a kitchen. It was a great contrast to the lovely home they had left on Mallicent Street, Cardiff, Wales, where grandmother had been reared as a lady with servants, tutors, and luxuries. These sacrifices only strengthened their faith and their love for the Gospel.

At the time of her marriage to grandfather, she was nineteen years of age, and a talented singer. Their first son, John, was born November 15, 1856, and on August 14, 1857, they were sealed for time and eternity by Brigham Young in the Old Endowment House. The same day grandfather married as a third wife a young immigrant girl, Margaret Ann Griffiths. Soon after, grandfather was called to Echo Canyon to guard the Johnston Army who were invading Utah at that time. he remained on duty for many months and while there wrote the following poem to his wife Ann, spelling her name with the first letter of each line:

GRANDFATHER'S POEM TO ANN LEWIS CLEGG

Ann, my dear faithful wife, the chosen of my heart,
No time can wean my love from thee, though we be
apart;
No earthly goods or wealthy pride could tempt me
to roam,

Except I had thee by my side along with those
 at home.
 Long may you live with health to bless your
 greatest pleasure
 Eternal life may you obtain and with me stand
 prepared
 When God the righteous, Judge of All, rewards
 his faithful Saints
 In giving them a hundred-fold for all their sore
 complaints;
 Stand faithful then and pray for me that I may
 faithful prove
 Consenting to no evil way but serve the God I
 love.
 Let not your heart be broken down, but look with
 steadfast hope,
 Each passing day may bring relief, and gain the
 blessings sought
 God grant that day may quickly come
 God's people freed, the battle won.

* * * * *

GRANDMOTHER'S REPLY TO HENRY CLEGG

Henry, thou art my Lord, in thee I can confide,
 Earth would no joy afford if I were not thy
 bride;
 No language can express the love I feel for thee,
 Rest then assured, my dear, that I will constant
 be--
 Yes, constant, faithful, kind and true forever
 I'll remain to you.
 Cast not your spirits down, but to the end endure,
 -et every action shine, keep faithful, firm and
 pure.
 Earth's troubles soon will cease, time quickly
 fly away,--
 God will his Saints release, the enemy's power
 he'll stay.
 God bless you then, my Henry dear, thou wilt
 again my presence cheer.

* * * * *

Grandfather did soon return to cheer and provide for his wives and children.

Margarett Ann Griffiths was born in Liverpool, England, April 15, 1840, the daughter of Margarett and John Griffiths, cousins, who were born and reared in Wales, joining the Church when "Grandma Maggie" (as we called her) was very young. Her mother died in 1853 and later at the age of sixteen (16) she with her father, step-mother, one sister, and two brothers set

sail for America on the steamship "Horizon", with eight hundred fifty six Saints, leaving Liverpool May 25 under the direction of Edward Martin.

They reached Florence, Iowa, July 8 where they were delayed a month while handcarts were being made (An older brother had come to Utah two years before and was to have had a home ready for them, but he went to Nevada to herd cattle and they never heard from him again.) So, little realizing what was ahead of them, they set out with handcarts to walk the entire distance across the plains. They had little bedding and few supplies. Grandma Maggie pushed her two little brothers in her cart. Winter came early and a severe storm overtook them while camped at Sweet Water in a ravine. Her two brothers died of cold and hunger. Cholera was prevalent and many died. Grandma Maggie saw sixteen buried in one grave.

Their provisions gave out, and I have heard Grandma Maggie say that just as they had shaken the last dust of flour from the sacks, and resigned themselves to their terrible fate, help arrived from Salt Lake, but not before one hundred fourteen of the five hundred fifty Saints had found graves on the prairie from starvation and cold.

Arriving in Salt Lake with frozen feet, she was helped from the wagon by grandfather. Her father died the night they arrived in the valley. This great sorrow and disappointment of not finding her brother was almost more than she could bear.

She worked for John Taylor, and a year later at the age of seventeen she married grandfather. Shortly after their marriage, grandfather left with other men for Echo Canyon where he remained for months.

In 1853, at the time of the move south, he and his two wives and two sons, (Israel and Thomas, sons of Anne) loaded their belongings into a wagon and moved to Springville where they lived until 1872. Grandfather being a splendid musician, his services were in great demand. He played the dulcimer which he brought from England. He traveled all over the State giving lectures on physiognomy, phrenology, voice, walk, mental powers and dreams. His wives being very fine singers, accompanied him and the three would sing together at the lectures. He led a choir of sixty voices for many years.

While in Springville he continued his shoe-making trade, but as his family increased he saw need of a farm, so in 1872 the family moved to Heber Valley where his brother Johnathan had settled and took up a homestead. Isreal remained with his family at Springville where he lived all his life.

They soon established a new home in Heber. The older boys cleared the sage brush from the land, and helped to build a house and shed. Grandfather was a director of the first canal in Heber, and earned a water right to his farm for his services. He soon came into prominence there in a religious way, in business and in politics. Much of his time was spent in public service. He owned a large general merchandise store. As bishop he served a number of years, and one son and a grandson has been bishop of the ward over which he presided. Twenty-one of his sons and grandsons have fulfilled missions, three having gone to England, the place of his birth. Grandfather loved young people and much of his time was spent in teaching and singing. He organized and conducted Heber's first band which he called the "Band of Hope" He was a great mathematician, and could add rows of figures at one time. He was a very good poet and wrote many fine poems. He was tender-hearted and never killed a living creature. Grandfather had to kill the chickens and he hired his pigs butchered and stayed away from home till they were dressed. He was the father of twenty-five children, among whom are lawyers, doctors, teachers; men and women who hold honorable positions in church and communities throughout the West.

The Cleggs were a sociable family and many family entertainments were held in their home. The neighbors loved to gather there and partake of their hospitality. At the age of sixty-nine, while working in the store, he suffered a heart attack and died shortly after, August 30, 1894. Mourned by young and old, he was buried in Heber City. He lived long and well, and set a splendid example for us to follow.

His two wives for years shouldered the responsibility of caring for their large families. Grandmother Ann kept the store and took boarders to help educate her children whom she kept around her. Her last days were spent in comfort and were made happy by her children whom she loved. One of grandmother's outstanding

characteristics was her deep devotion to her husband and children, She had sacrificed much in leaving her lovely home in Wales, but she was happy in the thought that she was the mother of seven fine sons and four daughters who honored and respected her. She passed away April 13, 1913 at the age of seventy-seven. She was the best of grandmothers, proud, kind-hearted, and with a sense of humor we all love to remember. She was buried at Heber City by the side of her honored husband.

Grandma Maggie was left to carry on alone, but her life was long and useful. Always faithful to the Gospel's teachings, she was for years Heber's most beloved pioneer. She had the distinction of traveling by all modes of transportation, enjoying an airplane ride when past eighty. She could read without glasses and did her own work until a few months before her death. Her last days were spent with her daughter, Hannah Cummings in her lovely home where she was surrounded with every comfort.

She died July 29, 1929 and would have been ninety her next birthday. She was also the mother of eleven children and a numerous posterity love to honor her memory.

Many volumes could be written of their long and useful lives, and of the hardships they endured that we, their descendents, may enjoy the fruits of their labors, but I will conclude by saying that we owe them much, for the most precious gifts are the ties of family relationship which bind us today with those dear pioneers of yesterday. For truly the good that men and women do live after them. May we always honor the grand heritage which is ours and ever remember the splendid lives of our beloved grandfather and his devoted wives. They had twenty-five children--seven daughters and eighteen sons, numerous grandchildren and great grandchildren.

Given by
Elsie Clegg Condie

CHILDREN OF HENRY AND ANN LEWIS CLEGG

(2)

John Henry	Born	Nov. 15, 1857	<i>Salt Lake City</i>
William Johnathan	"	May 6, 1859	Springville
Fredrick Lewis	"	Aug. 6, 1861	Springville
Lewis Preece	"	Sept. 29, 1864	SSpringville
Franklin	"	July 8, 1868	Springville
Amelia Ann Montgomery	"	Jan. 19, 1869	Springville
Ellen Juventa Tullidge	"	July 22, 1871	Springville
Cardwell	"	June 17, 1874	Heber
Brigham	"	Dec. 30, 1876	Heber
Carlie Tidwell	"	Oct. 13, 1880	Heber
Henrietta	"	1883	Heber

CHILDREN OF HENRY AND MARGARETT ANN GRIFFITHS CLEGG

Thomas Griffiths	Born	Sept. 13, 1859	Springville
Herbert Lorenzo	"	July 5, 1860	Springville
Margarett Ann	"	Jan. 20, 1863	Springville
Henry James	"	Sept. 4, 1864	Springville
Hannah Mary Cummings	"	March 22, 1867	Springville
George Almon	"	Jan. 4, 1870	Springville
Charles David	"	July 21, 1872	Heber
Josephus	"	Aug. 9, 1876	Heber
Heber	"	June 14, 1878	Heber
Levi Wells Clegg	"	April 28, 1879	Heber
Jane Elenor Jones	"	Nov. 19, 1881	Heber

Three sons and three daughters are living at this writing.