

**Life and Travels  
of  
DANIEL STARK  
and  
His People**

**By Samuel Stark, his son**

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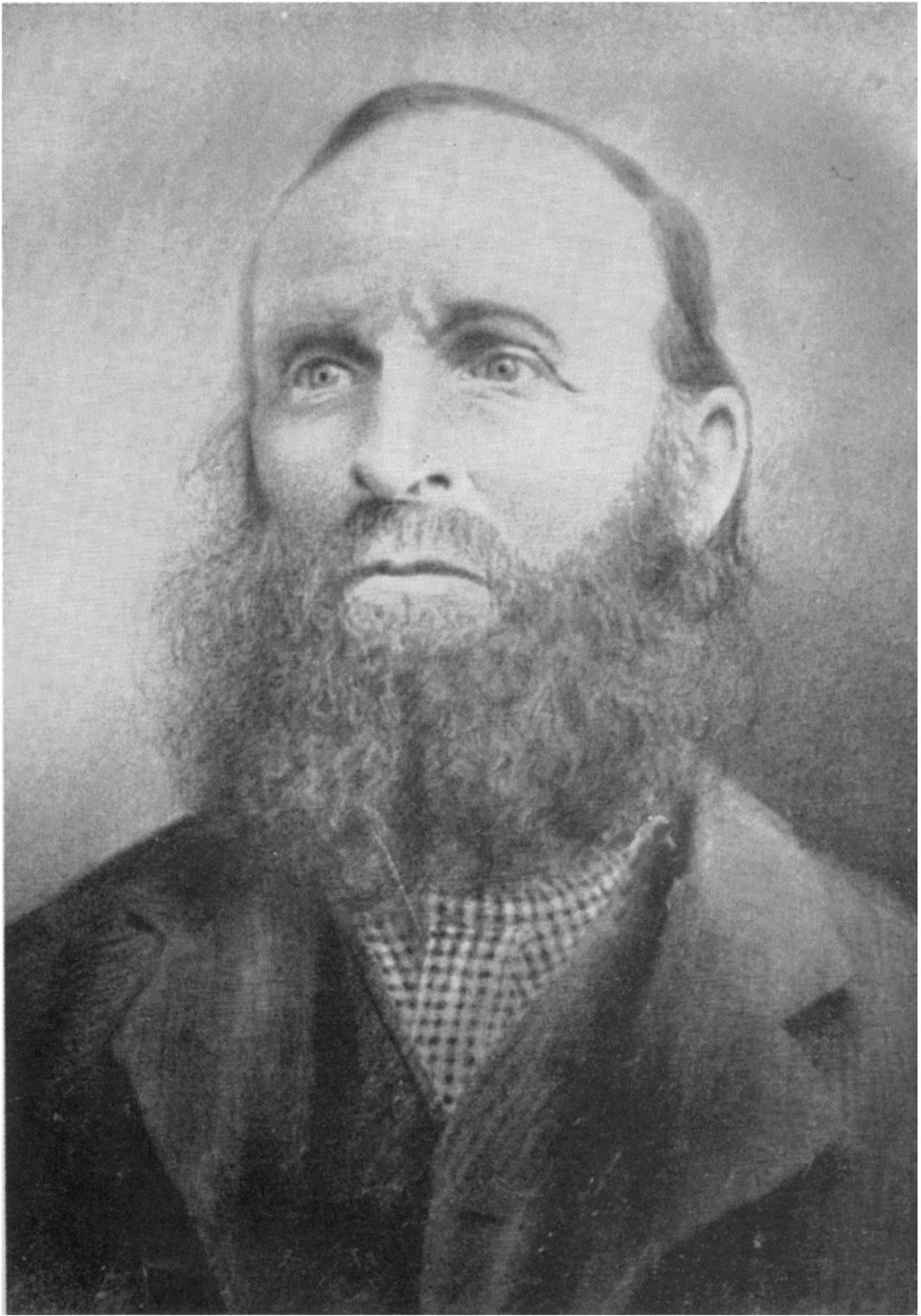
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His Son

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Published 1955  
at  
Salt Lake City, Utah





**DANIEL STARK**  
June 29, 1820 — April 23, 1907



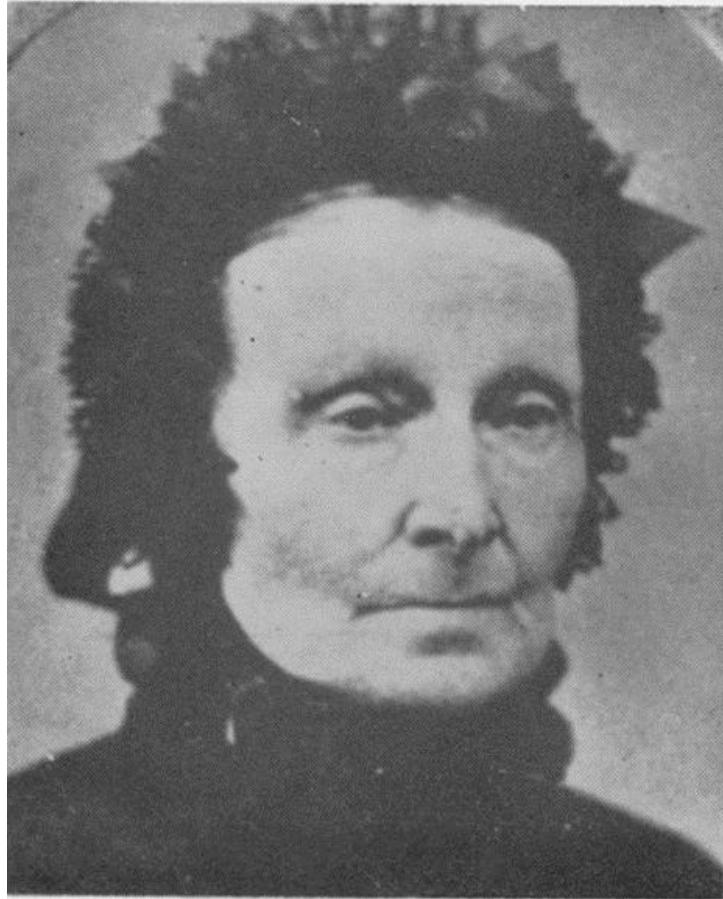


**ELIZABETH BALDWIN STARK**

June 24, 1843—August 20, 1925

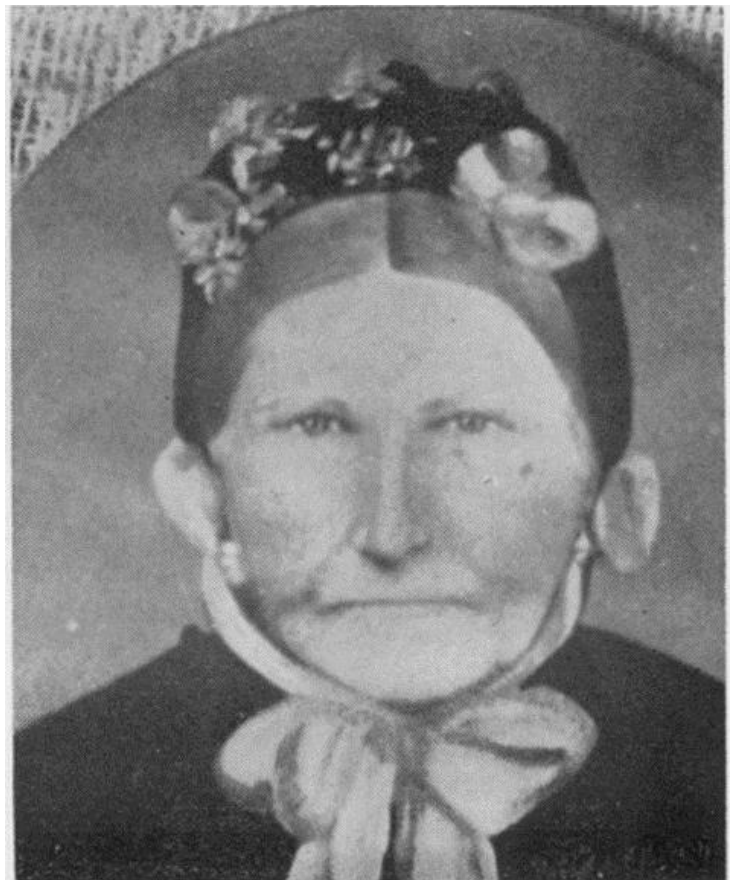


**PRISCILLA BERKENHEAD STARK**  
November 23, 1849—January 8, 1894



SARAH MANN

Daniel Stark's Mother



ELIZABETH BALDWIN

Mother of Wife

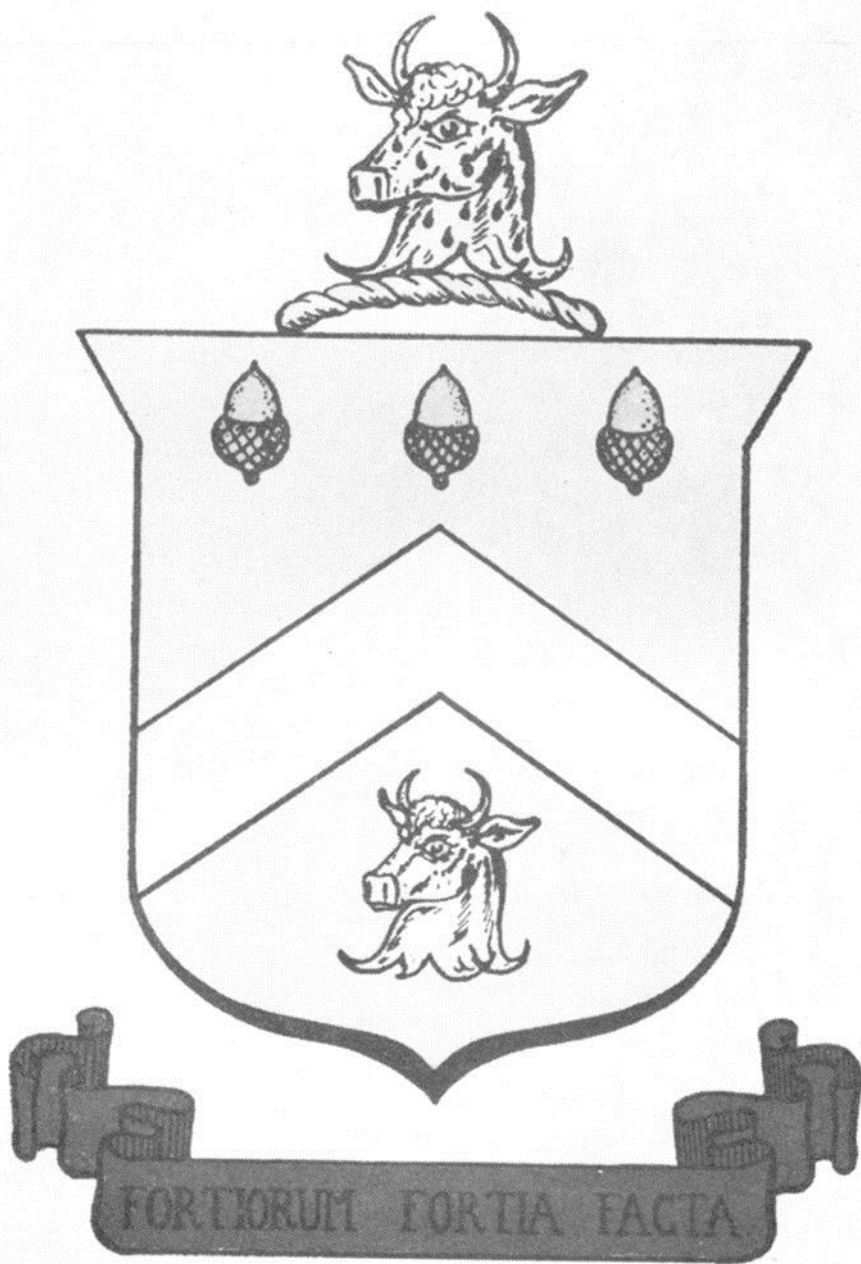




Daniel Stark's First Home in Payson



Priscilla Stark's Home in Payson



Stark

## NOTE ON HERALDRY

Heraldry is of very ancient origin. We can trace it back to the Jewish tribes; and subsequently we find it in a more elaborate form in the leading families of Greece and Rome, who bore distinguishing symbols, illustrative of, or pertaining to, deeds of valor or merit performed by their ancestors.

In its modern sense, however, the heraldic art dates from the time of the Crusades, and was reduced to its present perfect system by the French.

An erroneous idea is entertained by some, that heraldic symbols denote an aristocratic or exclusive class, and is undemocratic in its origin and permanency. On the contrary—these badges of distinction were the reward of personal merit, and could be secured by the humblest as well as the highest. They are today the testimonials and warrants of bravery, heroism, and meritorious deeds of our ancestors, and they appeal to the pride of the intelligent and enlightened descendants of these distinguished families today, as the valiant deeds and self-sacrificing acts of contemporary persons would to their posterity.

The Stark arms are as follows:

Arms – Azure, a chevron argent, between three acorns in chief or, and a bull's head, erased of the second in base.

Crest – A bull's head erased, argent, distilling blood, proper.

Motto – “FORTIORUM FORTIA FACTA”

The following from Sir George MacKenzie:

These of ye name are descended of one John Muirhead, 2<sup>nd</sup> son of ye Laird of Lachop, who at hunting one day in ye forest of Gumbernauld seeing King James ye IV in hazard of his life by a bull hottly with ye hounds, stept in betwixt ye king and ye bull and griping ye bull by ye horns, and by his strength almost wrung ye head from him, for which he was called Stark and his posteritie after him, and bears ye rugged Bull's Head in their armes.

The entire Coat of Arms is symbolic of the story. The chevron, likened to the roof of a house, granted to those who protect the defenseless; acorns, the fruit of the oak, which is the strongest and sturdiest of trees; the bull always for courage, but here combined with the story itself. Blue signifies loyalty and truth; gold, elevation of mind and generosity; silver, sincerity and peace.

## NOTE

A fine genealogy – THE AARON STARK FAMILY – compiled by Charles R. Stark was published in 1927.

## NOTE

Most Starks in America today, may be traced to the people mentioned in this brief history. Public libraries and Church and County records, are among the best places to establish particular genealogical lines.

## THE FAMILY OF STARK

“Stark” was the word for “strong” in the old Gallic. The Stark family was originally Muirhead, and can be traced to the 6th century. One account says "the pedigree begins in Muirhead of the ilk of Bothwell in 1100, descending by primogeniture until, in the reign of Robert 2nd of Scotland, 1347, Muirhead was created Laird of Lachop”

In 1480, John Muirhead's name was changed to Stark, and he was given the estate of Killermont, and called John Stark of Killermont. For many generations the eldest son was named John.

Aaron Stark was one of the first settlers in America. (1608 - 1685). He settled at Stonington, Conn., about 1653; served under Capt. Mason in the Pequot War, 1637, and in the Narragansett War; settled on Mystic River in 1669. Was married about 1653, and served in King Philip's War.

Archibald Stark, who in company with others of his religious beliefs who were not free to worship as they pleased, left Scotland, emigrated first to Ireland, and then to America. Archibald married Eleanor Nichols of Londonderry, Ireland, and in 1720 came with a boat-load of Covenanters to America. In Nutfield, now Londonderry, N. H., John Stark, son of Archibald and Eleanor (Nichols) Stark, was born, August 28, 1728. He was to become the famous general of the Revolutionary War.

## OTHER EARLY STARKS IN AMERICA

CHRISTOPHER STARK. (1698-1776). Settled at Groton, Conn. Married Joanna Walworth in 1722.

JAMES STARK, born 1695. Settled in Stafford County, Virginia. Married in 1716.

COL. JOHN STARK. (1715-1782). Of Hanover Country, Virginia. Married Anne Wyatt in 1735.

SAMUEL STARK. (1771-1840). Of Cherry Valley, N. Y. Married Mary Birdsall in 1794.

JEREMIAH STARK. (1722 -1805). Lieutenant in King George's War.



WASHINGTON FRANKLIN STARK. (1829-1897). Baptist minister and Second Lieutenant in C. S. A.

SAMUEL STARK. (1810-1879). Of Tunkhannock, Pa.

The southern branch of the family was probably descended from James Stark (uncle of the General), who married Elizabeth Thornton, and went to Virginia. "From this marriage has sprung a large progeny who have spread through Kentucky and the southwest."

### **NOTE ON GENERAL JOHN STARK**

Edward Everett wrote in 1839, "In the peculiar social and political condition of the country, allowing an almost indefinite scope for the peculiarities of individual character, the temperament of General Stark prevented his rising decidedly above the sphere of a partisan leader; but he was unquestionably a partisan of the highest character, and rendered services of an importance not easily surpassed, those of Washington out of the question, by any achievements of any other leader in the army of the Revolution. His character in his private [life] was as unexceptional as in his public life. His manner frank and open; though tinged with an eccentricity peculiar to himself and useful to society. He sustained through life the reputation of a man of honor and integrity, friendly to the industrious and enterprising—severe to the idle and unworthy. Society may venerate the memory of an honest citizen, and the nation that of a hero whose eulogy is in the remembrance of his countrymen."

The General died on May 8, 1822, at the age of 94, and on Independence Day, 1929, his family erected a granite obelisk at Bennington, in his memory, carved with these words only: "MAJOR-GENERAL STARK."

Gilbert Stuart's painting of General Stark may be seen in the New Hampshire Historical Society Gallery at Concord.



## FOREWORD

The publication of this volume is the result of my desire to put into print an account of the life and travels and labors of Daniel Stark. He kept a diary part of the time, and it has been a difficult task to gather information and arrange it in an historical form that would reflect a connected story of his life. It has, of course, been a source of great pleasure and satisfaction to me.

Daniel Stark's schooling was limited to the first seventeen years of his life, when he left his parents and home in Windsor, Nova Scotia, Canada, his birth place, and went to Boston, Massachusetts. Here he enrolled as an apprentice in a carpenter and cabinet factory, then spent nine years in and around Boston as a licensed journeyman; and assisted in the construction of a great many homes, stores and other large buildings.

While living in Boston, he joined the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints, and when 24 years old was ordained an Elder by Apostle Brigham Young. From then on he became active in working as a local missionary in Boston, Cambridge, Medford, Newton, Watertown, Meldon and other places in Massachusetts, and rendered much assistance in organizing the Saints for the migration on the ship Brooklyn to the western shores of California, via South America. They landed 31 July 1846, at Buena Verda, California, and soon after the name was changed to San Francisco. Shortly after Daniel built the first school house in that City, and also a large home for Sam Brannon and one for himself and family.

Daniel was on the ground floor when gold was discovered and after several trips accumulated much of the fine gold and nuggets. This place was at that moment a part of the most exciting area of American History. This gold rush brought many wicked persons into San Francisco, and Daniel spent much of his time in encouraging the Saints to right living. In order to find a more peaceful place to live he sold his home in San Francisco, and built a home in San Jose, California, and moved there. Later learning that San Bernardino was being colonized by Mormons from Utah, he sold out in San Jose, and moved to San Bernardino, California, where he built another home.

## MOVED TO UTAH

Daniel had great faith, confidence and respect for Brigham Young, for at his request he sold his property there, and moved to Parowan, Utah, where he learned Johnston's Army had come into Utah peacefully. In 1858 he sold out in Parowan and moved to Payson, Utah. Here he bought a home and 40 acres of land, and did farming. When Brigham Young came down to hold conference, he always stayed at Daniel's home. While in Payson, Brigham Young

called Daniel and his companion, Joseph Mathews, to go to Omaha, Nebraska, for farm machinery, and to assist some English emigrants to Salt Lake.

Brigham Young counseled Daniel to marry in polygamy, and he married Elizabeth Baldwin, one of his emigrants from the East. After his first wife, Ann Cook, died Daniel married Pricilla Berkenhead, another emigrant to Utah. He yielded loyal obedience to Brigham Young in taking his two wives and their families on a mission to Dixie, in Southern Nevada, to colonize Moapa Valley. He was made Bishop of the town called St. Joseph, Nevada. Later he moved to Mt. Carmel, Kane County, Utah, and in a few years moved his families back to Payson, Utah. Here he was County Surveyor, and County Assessor for many years. He was a member of the High Council of the Utah Stake of Zion and bore a very strong testimony of the Everlasting Gospel of Jesus Christ as revealed by the Lord Himself to His Prophet Joseph Smith, and he said, "This Gospel is the only means under heaven by which peace may come to the inhabitants of the earth, and salvation in God's kingdom may be attained."

Practically the only wealth he accumulated was expressed in his three loving and loyal wives and eleven girls and one adopted daughter, and eleven boys. Of these children two of the girls and one boy passed away in infancy or in early life, leaving nine girls and ten boys to reach maturity, and to be married and have families. Much praise is due his three wives, for the noble manner in which they bore the burdens bequeathed to them, teaching their children the lessons of thrift and right living, loyalty to the Church and the Gospel of Jesus Christ. No words of ours can adequately extol their days of anxiety and years of sacrifice. They carried on with the lofty ideals of their husband ever before them, and matured their families in a manner which they and we are sure our father, may well feel proud. We, their children, should ever seek to cherish the heritage they have left us, to the end that each of those who follow us maybe able to say, "I was born of goodly parents."

Through the efforts of Wilford Stark and his good wife, and others, the Daniel Stark family association was organized several years ago. Every descendant should if possible attend these annual reunions.

Most important of all is that every one should seek the Spirit of Elijah and do all in his or her power in searching the records and have the Temple work done for our ancestors.

I acknowledge with thanksgiving the enthusiastic encouragement and the material help given by all members of the family who have been asked to assist in the preparation of this book, and especially do I appreciate the help of Glenn Lant, 762 North 3rd West, Provo, Utah, who made it possible the printing of this book, by collecting from the members of the family the money necessary for its publication. Mrs. Douglass Stark typed the finished copy for the printing



and Leland Van Wagenen assisted with the pictures. Much credit is due Mrs. Anna May Oliver Fuller, 107 North Hope Street, Mesa, Arizonan at the present time the oldest living granddaughter of Daniel Stark, for the story of her revered mother Annie Francis Stark, Colvin, the first daughter of Daniel Stark, who moved to Arizona many years ago, and reared a large respectable family. Also many thanks to Mrs. Amelia Howell Crocket, 105 East Onieda Ave., Preston Idaho. The oldest daughter now living of Elizabeth Wallace Bird Howell who was adopted by Daniel Stark and his wife, Ann Cook, when she was a baby and was reared by them until she was married to Henry Nelson Howell, in 1861, for her cooperation in supplying a lot of information about that large an greatly respected family, now scattered mostly in Idaho.

Samuel Stark  
Salt Lake City, Utah

## **LIFE AND TRAVELS OF DANIEL STARK AND HIS PEOPLE**

Daniel Stark's grandfather James Stark, was born about 1762, in a quaint little City, Inverary, Argill County about forty miles northwest of Glasgow, Scotland, noted as an intellectual and educational center. When James was nineteen years of age he moved to Shepton Mallet, Somerset County, England. Here he acquired large land holdings by investing in looms and placing his profits in more land. It was here he met and married Sarah Roswell daughter of Gilbert Roswell, a very gifted and talented woman. They were blessed with five sons and five daughters, and according to the Stark custom they named their first son James, then in their order, Sarah, John, Elizabeth, Joseph, George, Grace, Mary, Daniel Scott, and Hannah.

Daniel Stark's father, John Stark, was their second son born January 10, 1791, at Shepton Mallet, England. He and his brother Joseph came to America in 1812. Joseph located in Boston, Mass. and John in Halifax, Novia Scotia, Canada, on an English possession. Here John married Sarah Mann, daughter of Samuel Mann, and Elizabeth L. McLeod. She was born April 2, 1795, in Liverpool, Novia Scotia, Canada. To them also were born five sons and five daughters. Their names were Sarah Shurtliff, Mary Eliza, James, Daniel, John, Sarah Lees, Eliner, Harriet, George and William. Sarah Shurtliff was born in Halifax, all the others were born in Windsor, Novia Scotia, Canada, at this place John Stark acquired large land holdings and engaged in farming. Daniel Stark, the second son of John Stark, and Sarah Mann, was born June 29, 1820, at Windsor, Novia Scotia, Canada.

### **DANIEL'S BOYHOOD DAYS**

For lack of information very little can be said of Daniel's boyhood days, except that he helped his father and brothers do the chores about the farm. Their principle crops were wheat, barley, oats, apples and garden products. A large apple orchard was part of the farm and how delicious were those Stark apples. Just to look at those loaded trees made your mouth water to think about them. Many ship loads found their way onto the market places in Boston and New York Cities every year. Daniel told me, "When I was ten years old I walked to school up a hill along an old road. The school was in an old building at the head of the street and upstairs. On my way I had to pass a butcher shop, and a rum shop. Mr. Obrien, the saloon keeper, said he would cut off my ears, so I always ran as fast as I could past his saloon." The studies which most interested him in school were arithmetic and drawing, particularly perspective drawing being more interesting to him than grammar and reading, which his French teacher, Mr. Deuravodge tried to impose upon him.

## DANIEL'S FIRST TRIP AWAY FROM HOME

Daniel became very much attached to his affectionate brother James, two years his senior, later styled "James the actor," who because of the low allowance received from his Scotch father, left the farm and went to Boston, Massachusetts, where he secured a good position as an apprentice in a cabinet factory. Daniel yearned to be with this brother, James, and becoming tired of school and the hard farm labors, made up his mind to go to Boston and get a job like his brother. He left home just one month before his seventeenth birthday, May 29, 1838.

While bidding his family good-bye, his mother placed some ham and mustard sandwiches in his pocket, and he walked down to the wharf, where he boarded a freight sailing boat loaded with plaster of paris, destined for Boston. With a sad heart he soon found himself leaving his native shores. They passed through the Scotts Bay, and Minas Channel into the Bay of Fundy, where the tide rises to 43 feet, and sometimes to 45 feet, making the voyage a rough and very choppy one. After eating his sandwiches he became very seasick, which lasted until they sailed into the Atlantic Ocean, where the voyage was not so rough. The heavy cargo kept the boat's keel on a smooth balance as it glided southward along the picturesque evergreen mountains, driven by the prevailing north winds. In a few days the boat anchored in the Boston Bay harbor.

Daniel lost no time in calling on his Uncle Joseph at 42 Congress Street, where he met his brother James, who was boarding there. The meeting was a joyful greeting, as the true love for each other was mutual. The next morning James took Daniel to the cabinet factory where he worked, and introduced Daniel to his employer, Mr. Horr. It was through James' influence that Daniel secured employment as an apprentice in the same factory, which position he held for four years, when his agreement terminated on his twenty-first birthday. He was then given a certificate as a Journeyman from the Massachusetts Mechanical Association.

Daniel felt somewhat slighted because there was no party given him, as there had been for James when he completed his apprenticeship. No doubt James was more popular because he had spent his evenings and spare time in studying dramatic reading, becoming a skilled actor in Shakespearian plays, and he greatly entertained and amused his audience.

In Daniel's daily diary dated June 30, 1841, he records, "Commenced boarding with Mr. Hyrum Parker at \$2.75 per week, and July 27, 1841, worked for Mr. Thayer at \$8.10 per day."

## **DANIEL BECOMES HOMESICK TO SEE HIS FOLKS, RETURNS HOME**

Having been away from home four years and four months, Daniel's diary says he took passage on the steamship North America, September 18, 1841, for Windsor Nova Scotia, Canada, and he arrived at Eastport at 12 pm. September 20, 1841, and at St. John, New Brunswick, (the home town of his first wife) at 9:30 p.m. left St. John shortly after midnight, arrived at Port 4:30 p.m., September 22, 1841. After waiting a long time for my tool box to be turned over to me I paid \$3.50 Duty Charges, I went to my old home in Windsor, where I was very warmly greeted with love and kindness by his father and mother and brothers and sisters. They all had many experiences to talk about and made his homecoming a happy and enjoyable one. Daniel enjoyed the lovely home cooked dinners prepared by his wonderful mother, with fresh vegetables from the garden, and fresh milk from their fat cows.

Daniel, now a graduated Carpenter, showed his skill in repairing the roof and gutters on the home, and the farm buildings and fences about the place. While on this visit his heart was made sad when his sister Mary Eliza who had married Isaac Carver, gave birth to a boy March 10, 1842, and five days later she died, and was buried in Windsor.

## **DANIEL RETURNS TO BOSTON**

After remaining in Windsor about eighteen months, he became restless, and records in his diary May 5, 1842, indicated he left Windsor at 9:30 p.m. on a sailboat. He arrived May 7, at Spencer Island, May 8, sailed at 10:00 a.m., wind southerly, May 9, ran into Dipper Harbor May 10, left Dipper Harbor at 10:00 a.m., May 11, passed Mt. Desert, May 13 saw Sabin Light, May 14, arrived at Boston 10:00 a.m. May 15, 1842, commenced boarding with Uncle Joseph Stark, then living at 42 Congress Street, Boston, at \$2.75 per week. May 18, went to work at noon for Mr. J. G. Gould for \$8.60 per day. June 8, says his diary, went to see the play called the Trial of Christ, price twenty-five cents. June 13, 1842, worked in Freemont Street, near Boylston Hall, where the Mormons held their meetings. June 20, went to see the play, "The Lion of the Desert, price fifty cents." Next few days worked in shop and on Charleston Street, and Lyman Place. June 30, commenced four flight circular stairs in the cupola of the Merchants Exchange, on State Street. July 4, 1842, saw excellent fireworks. The next 14 days working in Friend Street, Warren Street in Charlston and shop. August 8, commenced at noon at Somerset Street. August 9, received a blow on hip by a board falling down through the stairway.



## **DANIEL'S FIRST CONTACT WITH THE MORMONS**

Daniel said during his first twenty-two years of his life he attended different churches, Catholic, Presbyterian, Methodist, etc. Sunday, August 14, 1842, he and his shop-mate, Mr. Woodard, a Journeyman, while strolling around the shipping wharf of the Boston Harbor, joined a crowd of people grouped together listening to a discussion between a Mormon Elder G. J. Adams (sometimes called the big gun) and Mr. Nickerson and infidel preacher. At the close of their discussion, Elder Adams announced there would be a meeting held the next Sunday in the Boylston Hall, over a meat market, near where Daniel worked. Daniel and his pal agreed to be there, which they did. It was at this meeting Daniel for the first time heard a Mormon sermon, it was delivered by Elder G. J. Adams, there on a Mission. Daniel said his sermon affected him, but not so with his pal, Mr. Woodard.

## **DANIEL MEETS ANN COOK, HIS FIRST WIFE**

Daniel told me that it was at this meeting he first met Ann Cook and her sister, and that love at first sight impelled him to introduce himself to her, and he asked permission to accompany her to her home, as he said, to find out where she lived. She consented to his proposal, and he not only found out where she lived but also that she came from St. John Newbrunswick, Canada, and was working in Boston as a servant girl. Thereafter he said he visited her once a week, staying certain reasonable hours.

## **DANIEL'S ILLNESS**

August 22, 1842, Daniel records in his diary that he was taken with a very sick spell, which his Doctor Tover pronounced as typhus fever. Fortunately he was boarding with his Uncle Joseph, and he said Joseph's wife and her mother, Mrs. McClintoch, were very good and kind to him, and did everything they could for his recovery. On September 11, he sat up an hour, the same the next day, and on September 18, he ran down stairs and outdoors in his shirt tail, with a very high fever. Mrs. Joseph Stark and Mrs. McClintoch ran out and caught him and put him back in bed. This sick spell took all of Daniel's hair off his head, making him completely bald. When it came in it was curly, and his friends did not know him, even Mr. Jones, his close friend, passed him on the street and did not know him.

## HIS OWN WORDS FROM HIS DIARY

September 27, 1842, worked on a home Minister Street, South Boston.

September 29, 1842, commenced work in Portland Street, and for the next three weeks worked in Baldwin Place, Prince Street and shop.

October 24, 1842, went with my employer, Mr. J. G. Gould, to West Cambridge and put in a flight of circular stairs and a frame banister. For the next four weeks worked in Prince Street, Endecot Street and shop.

November 25, 1842, enjoyed a Thanksgiving dinner with my friends, Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Parker.

November 26, 1842, worked in shop. Worked up to July 28, 54½ days at \$8.00 until today 71½ days at \$9.00 per day. Next two weeks worked for \$7.60 per day, work short. Worked in shop and in Endecot Street setting banisters.

December 10, 1842, commenced wearing wig.

December 14, 1842, and the next week worked putting on rail in Portland Street, Sommerset Street, and in shop, working on tool chest.

December 31, 1842, New Year's Eve, went to a Witch meeting at North Bennett Street.

January 3, 1843, worked in Morton Place, four flight frame for N. Hawes and finished this job January 10, at 3:00 p.m.

January 15 1843, went to Mormon meeting this evening.

January 21, 1843, worked with J. G. Gould 2½ hours in Summerset Street.

January 22, 1843, attended a Mormon meeting, Elder G. J. Adams preaching.

January 24, 1843, attended a lecture on Animal Magnetism.

January 30, 1843, went to Navy Yard Charlestown, and the 31st, attended a Temperance meeting at Fairmont Hall, Massachusetts. Hospital. Made 100 paint boxes at ten cents each.

February 8; 1843, made banisters for Gould.

February 21, 1843, worked for Gould in Beslae Store in Corner Hannover Street and Main Street.

February 26, 1843, worked in shop making portable desks for J. G. Gould



Oct 20	went in water at	1846	and a girl's name
21	at shop	Oct 19	went to museum
22	in water at on the water	25	made a sketch for son of my
23	showing place in museum at	26	went in water at the water
24	Chapel at - sitting, ballists	Oct 2	at shop
25	at shop	10	at shop
26	in water at off at with	17	went into town again into
27	at shop	21	went morning started to have
Nov 1	at shop	Oct 24	working for long of making one
12	at shop	30	begin to make - very soon have
13	at shop	Nov 2	went to work for building
14	at shop	19	about a desk of gold
15	at shop	24	beginning to go for the committee
16	at shop	25	beginning to go for the committee
17	at shop	27	beginning to go for the committee
18	at shop	28	beginning to go for the committee
19	at shop	Oct 11	went for the summer
20	at shop	21	returned in school house
21	at shop	22	returned in school house
22	at shop	23	returned in school house
23	at shop	24	returned in school house
24	at shop	25	returned in school house
25	at shop	26	returned in school house
26	at shop	27	returned in school house
27	at shop	28	returned in school house
28	at shop	29	returned in school house
29	at shop	30	returned in school house
30	at shop	Nov 1	returned in school house
31	at shop	2	returned in school house
Dec 1	at shop	3	returned in school house
2	at shop	4	returned in school house
3	at shop	5	returned in school house
4	at shop	6	returned in school house
5	at shop	7	returned in school house
6	at shop	8	returned in school house
7	at shop	9	returned in school house
8	at shop	10	returned in school house
9	at shop	11	returned in school house
10	at shop	12	returned in school house
11	at shop	13	returned in school house
12	at shop	14	returned in school house
13	at shop	15	returned in school house
14	at shop	16	returned in school house
15	at shop	17	returned in school house
16	at shop	18	returned in school house
17	at shop	19	returned in school house
18	at shop	20	returned in school house
19	at shop	21	returned in school house
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25	at shop	27	returned in school house
26	at shop	28	returned in school house
27	at shop	29	returned in school house
28	at shop	30	returned in school house
29	at shop	Jan 1	returned in school house
30	at shop	2	returned in school house
31	at shop	3	returned in school house
Jan 1	at shop	4	returned in school house
2	at shop	5	returned in school house
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24	at shop	27	returned in school house
25	at shop	28	returned in school house
26	at shop	29	returned in school house
27	at shop	30	returned in school house
28	at shop	Jan 1	returned in school house
29	at shop	2	returned in school house
30	at shop	3	returned in school house
31	at shop	4	returned in school house
Feb 1	at shop	5	returned in school house
2	at shop	6	returned in school house
3	at shop	7	returned in school house
4	at shop	8	returned in school house
5	at shop	9	returned in school house
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23	at shop	27	returned in school house
24	at shop	28	returned in school house
25	at shop	29	returned in school house
26	at shop	30	returned in school house
27	at shop	Jan 1	returned in school house
28	at shop	2	returned in school house
29	at shop	3	returned in school house
30	at shop	4	returned in school house
31	at shop	5	returned in school house

Page of Daniel Stark's Diary

## **DANIEL BAPTIZED A MEMBER IN THE MORMON CHURCH**

March 7, 1843, now near 23 years of age--worked corner Milk and Atkinson Streets, and in the evening Daniel says he was baptized in the Mormon Church in the Boston Bay, near the railroad tracks, near icebergs. He said, "I ran home in my wet icy clothes, and when I entered the home, my Uncle Joseph's folks, with whom I was boarding on 42 Congress Street, were astonished and asked, "Daniel, what is the matter?" They were Episcopalians and could not understand what it was all about. "After changing my clothes," says Daniel, "I went back to the Hall and was confirmed a member in the Mormon Church."

March 10, 1843, for the next three months worked on rail for Beebe, at shop, and on portable desks, and in Milk Streets and the following streets: Atkinson, 24th, Exchange Street, Stillman Street, Chambers, Andover, Pemberton Square. Attended a tea party at Boylston Hall, March 29th, and a Mormon meeting in Warren Hall in Charlestown, May 25th.

June 16, 1843, President John Tyler of the United States came to town at 10:00 a.m. and it rained all day. The next day he rode in the procession commemorating the completion of the Battle of the Bunker Hill Monument.

June 22, 1843, and for the next six weeks worked in Margaret St. Carter Street, Congress Street, Washington Street in Charlestown, Castle Street, Abury Street, Lincoln Street, Purchase and Carver Streets, at shop, ground tools, worked time with Mr. Patch, my wages \$9.60 per day.

September 8, 1843, attended Mormon Conference at Boylston Hall.

September 13, 1843, my brother Joseph arrived and the next day brothers Joseph, James and I went to Newton, about 15 miles west of Boston.

## **LEAVES BOSTON FOR HIS OLD HOME IN WINDSOR**

November 8, 1843, went to Brighton to see my brother Joseph after being away from home 18 months and then I went on board a sailship, piloted by Captain Bowes. Waited until 4:00 p.m. for a passenger and then it was too stormy to set sail until 4:00 a.m. November 11, 1843, and went into Mt. Desert Island harbor just east of Maine, November 14, and got under way at 8:00 a.m. November 15, and reached Advocate Harbor, S. W. Tip of Cumberland N. S. at 7:00 a.m. November 16, lay aground. November 17 tried to get off but through carelessness had to try another tide and got off in the evening after dark, and then got aground on a sandbar on tide, wind light on shore. November 18 drifted through the Digby Neck but drifted rather too near Black Rock.

November 19, 1843, arrived at Half way River at little past ebb, being on the Falmouth shore. Walked up to Windsor, Novia Scotia at 3:00 pm.



November 21, 1843, began threshing oats and November 28 started threshing wheat and finished threshing December 13th.

December 20, 1843, sent out of town. While in Windsor I went to Church with my father to his meeting in the Methodist Church. He had a square pew and he was put in the choir and played a bass violin.

December 30, 1843, worked on gutters and other repairs to the home.

March 19, 1844, received old watch No. 18609 by George Gower London.

June 28, 1844, finished work on shop.

## **DANIEL BIDS ADIEU TO HIS FAMILY FOR THE LAST TIME**

After spending eight months with my family in Windsor I set sail on a sailboat, leaving Windsor at 6:30 a.m. July 8, 1844, and anchored off Harbor Bluff. Next tide drifted to Spencer Island, anchored about 60 miles out July 9 drifted to Isle of Stault, about 15 miles east of Spencer Island and part of the way back wind coming up strong ahead, beat about some time, getting very rough. Put back and anchored at Spencer Island again. July 10 left Spencer Island again about 8:30 a.m. and with a light breeze to eastward, we drifted near Stault Island again. A squall came up and we put back to Spencer Island again. July 11 started again about 9:00 a.m. July 12 passed Mt. Desert, just east of Maine. July 15, Cape Ann was in sight about 11:00 p.m. July 16 took on Pilot at 1:30 p.m. and arrived in Boston at 4:00 pm. The day after landing in Boston began boarding with Uncle Joseph Stark, and started working for J. G. Gould at \$9.60 per day.

## **DANIEL STARK RECEIVES THE PRIESTHOOD**

July 23, 1844, just four days before the martyrdom of the Prophet Joseph Smith, Jr., and his Brother Hyrum, Daniel Stark was ordained an Elder in the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints by Apostle Brigham Young, in the Suffolk Hall. Brigham said to Daniel, "It will either make or break you." Brigham Young was ordained an Apostle February 14, 1835, under the hands of the Three Witnesses, Oliver Cowdery, David Whitmer and Martin Harris. The Three Witnesses were ordained Apostles February 14, 1835, by Joseph Smith, Jr., Sidney Rigdon, and Frederick G. Williams. Joseph Smith, Jr., and Oliver Cowdery received the Melchizedek Priesthood in 1829, under the hands of Peter, James and John. They were ordained Apostles by the Lord Jesus Christ. (John 15, 16.)

## **DANIEL DID LOCAL MISSIONARY WORK**

July 8, 1844, went to Suffok Hall, G. J. Adams preached. August 7 bought tools from F. Patch for \$21.00. August 25 walked to Medford, about 15 miles northwest of Boston, and Maldon about 12 miles north of Boston with Brother Bickford preaching. August 30 stuck a knife in my arm. September 1, 1844, went to Maldon with Brother Bickford preached in the School house in the evening. September 7 took a tramp out to Maldon preaching in afternoon. September 20 went to Mechanic Fair. September 25 went to Cambridge Port to Mormon meeting in the evening. September 29 began boarding with Mr. and Mrs. Light, on Moon Street. October 6, 1844, went to Cambridge Town Hall to hear G. J. Adams preach. Oct. 8, 10, 11 and 13 went to discussion at Marlbow Chapel between G. J. Adams and a Minister. October 15, 1844, attended Church meeting at 17th and East Cambridge. At Church meeting October 22, Brother Hardy was cut off the Church. October 31, Brother John arrived in town. November 10 went to Town Hall. November 26 got a license from City Clerk to get married. November 28, Thanksgiving day.

## **DANIELS FIRST MARRIAGE**

It was at the first Mormon meeting Daniel attended on August 14, 1842 that he met and fell in love with Ann Cook who was born June 4, 1821, in St. John, New Brunswick, daughter of Thomas and Francis Cook. At that time she was a servant girl working in Boston. They were married after two years courtship December 1, 1844, in Suffock Hall, Boston, before a large Mormon congregation and the marriage ceremony was performed by Brother John Ball, and Daniel said he married them for Time and Eternity. December 2, 1844, Daniel and wife Ann commenced boarding with Brother and Sister J. R. Teauge who were at the wedding. January 17, 1845, spent the day hunting for a house to live in. February 3, 1845, spent the day hunting for a house to live in. February 4 took two rooms in Reliance Street at \$1.25. February 5 paid \$67.04 for furniture. May 6 moved to North Morgan Place, where we rented some rooms upstairs in an old fashioned house, by an alley, near the shop where I was working on Charleston Street. It was while living here their first son, John Daniel Stark was born on September 18, 1845, at North Margin, Boston. November 14 went to Newton to interview Saints planning on going to California, on Ship Brooklyn. November 15 went to Watertown for the same purpose. November 30 put down the names of our emigrants going on Ship Brooklyn.

## **DANIEL AND HIS WIFE ADOPT A SMALL CHILD**

Daniel and Ann made close friends with Edwin F. Bird, a cabinet maker by trade, and his wife Mary Montgomery Bird, living in Cambridge Port,



Massachusetts. Daniel's diary states on January 1, 1846, Sister Bird gave birth to a daughter, and they named her Elizabeth Wallace Bird and on January 5, 1846, they went to Cambridge Port to attend Mrs. Bird's funeral. On January 14, 1846, they moved to Cambridge Port to take care of Mr. Bird's child and when she was three weeks old, at the request of Mr. Bird they adopted the child and called her Lizzie.

## **DANIEL'S BROTHER JAMES COMES TO BOSTON**

When Daniel told his brother James, the actor, that he and his wife were going with other colonizers on a trip around South America, and land on the western shores of the United States, James cried like a baby, and said they would never see each other again. Daniel assured his brother that his past nine years labors and 70 different streets in Boston as a carpenter, cabinet maker, staircase builder, and holding a Journeyman's certificate gave him confidence and undaunted faith in himself, he felt assured he would succeed wherever his lot may be cast. Daniel told James that he and his associates, like the Pilgrim Fathers, longed to go where they could worship God in peace, away from the persecution of their families and others who did not see the truth as they had found it.

## **DANIEL LEAVES BOSTON FOR NEW YORK**

Daniel sold his belongings, excepting his tool chest full of sharp carpenter tools and a feather bed which he crammed into a flour bin. After bidding goodbye to his and his wife's families and friends, they, and their two children, left Boston at 4:00 p.m. January 22, 1846, on a train for New York City, N. Y. They arrived in New York at 10:00 a.m. January 23, 1846. Reaching New York they found the Ship Brooklyn was not ready to make her trip to California, via Cape Horn so they hired a room and boarded on the corner of Navy and Greenwich Streets.

## **HE BOARDS SHIP BROOKLYN**

The next day Daniel went on board the Ship Brooklyn and complained that the ceilings were too low, one would have to stoop over to walk about in the cabins. He observed that a large room could be used for meetings and other entertainments and also as a dining room.

Daniel met Elder Samuel Brannan and said he was very good looking young man, well-dressed. He learned that the trip had been arranged by President Brigham Young and other Church Authorities, with Samuel Brannan as guardian for the 238 Saints going on board. He said farming and gardening tools and seeds of all kinds were loaded on the ship. That each of the emigrants was

carrying the seeds of the Gospel to plant on the Western Shores, and they were endowed with the Holy Ghost which would germinate the seeds and make them grow in the hearts of the people they may meet. Many of the Saints, Daniel said, loaded their household goods on the ship thinking Brigham Young would pioneer the main body overland to California, and they would unload them there. Large hogsheads of fresh water from the Croton Lake were placed in the bottom of the ship.

In his diary of January 25, 1846, Daniel said, he and his wife and two children went aboard the ship, and because he had two children on his arms he was released from deck services, or as the army would say K. P.

## **SHIP BROOKLYN STARTS FOR CALIFORNIA**

On February 4, 1846, Ship Brooklyn pulled up her anchor and was towed out to sea by a steamboat at 2:00 p.m. History tells us it was on the very day the Mormon Pioneers crossed the icy waters of Mississippi under the leadership of President Brigham Young for their westward journey. Daniel said the Saints lived together on the ship somewhat after the United Order style, all eating together in the large room, excepting Sam Brannan and Captain Richardson who had more enviable quarters. The same large room was held for morning and evening prayers and on Sundays church services were held where all were admonished to live together in harmony and love. Many faith promoting testimonies were borne and soon a choir was organized, and all joined in singing the songs of Zion which was their destination. He said the elements combined to make unity; about the third day out a very strong wind tossed the boat back and forth making many seasick and they were obliged to remain in their bunks and could not go on deck for exercise and fresh air. This storm kept up for three or four days. Daniel stood it wonderfully as he was more or less used to high seas in his travels back and forth from Windsor to Boston with trips mostly on sailboats. When the wind abated, the passengers resorted to the deck parades for exercise and fresh air. He said on March 3, 1846, the ship drifted into summer like weather and they crossed the Equator when many tricks and jokes were played on some of the passengers. They were amused by the many flying fishes and the porpoises racing along the ship, first in the water then leaping high into the air. Now and then could be seen a whale spouting water high above the sea. Daniel was frequently found studying his surveyors book of instructions he received when he purchased surveyors instruments, before leaving Boston, and had received only three days of instructions from his teacher. These studies qualified him for remunerative employment, as we shall see later on in this memoir. While Daniel could not sing, yet he listened to many solos and congregational hymns being sung as the ship glided smoothly along the eastern coast of South America. Suddenly the weather became colder with heavy seas and

storms came up, causing ice to form on the sails and rigging, making the mast almost uncontrollable. Captain Richardson came down into the large room to warn the Saints of their eminent danger and warned them to prepare for the worst. At his astonishment he found them singing and praying with the utmost peace and composure, evidencing their faith in their trusted God to guide them to their promised land afar.

The Ship Brooklyn reached the southern tip of South America, where the Atlantic and the Pacific Oceans meet together, known as Cape Cod, or Drakes Passages where in the past many ship wrecks had taken the lives of large numbers of adventurous seafaring travelers, passed this the southernmost point on April 10, 1846, and the temperature was 30 Degrees F. Treacherous seas and fierce winds tossed the ship about so much that many of the saints became very sick and several small children died, and were lowered into the ocean for a resting place. Many prayers went up for the Lord's kind protection.

Captain Richardson's anxiety and concern was for his living cargo which he had undertaken to transport from the Eastern Coast to the Western coast, and realizing the casks of water taken from Cronton Lake in New York were becoming low, he made several attempts to land on the west coast of Chile, but because of stormy weather and strong southerly winds he could not make a landing; so he set his sails for an island 430 miles west of Chile. This Island was Juan Fernandez, famous in the story by Defoe about Robinson Crusoe. Daniel records in his diary May 1, 1846, that the ship Brooklyn dropped her anchor in a cove of this lonely Island and so many of the emigrants were taken ashore each day until all had a chance to walk on the earth again. The ship anchored some distance from shore and they were taken in small row boats carried aboard the ship. Daniel said it was a beautiful island covered with all kinds of trees, shrubbery, flowers with birds singing in their branches, making the place a most restful and appreciated stop on their journey. The saints all mourned the death of Sister Laura Goodwin who was buried on this lonely place.

The emigrants assisted in filling the casks with fresh water from a running stream of cold fresh water running into the ocean. They also assisted in storing on the ship plenty of wood for cooking purposes. Daniel's diary says on May 8, 1846, the anchor was raised and the ship Brooklyn set her sails in a northwesterly direction over a trackless, but calm sea, at the rate of about 6 to 7 knots per hour. Traveling three or four weeks the ship ran into a calm sea, not a breeze blowing. This lasted for several days. Instead of the Saints praying for the wind to stop, they prayed for the wind to come and carry them on to their destination. Suddenly, as in answer to their prayers they felt a breeze, and the ship began to move toward their long for land awaiting them. Daniel said a joyous shout went up from the Saints and they sang songs and praised the Lord for His kind and loving care over them.

He said a smooth and calm sea prevailed until they landed in the Honolulu harbor on his birthday June 79, 1846, 146 days since leaving New York. He said his first attraction was the natives dressed in a piece of cloth of various gay colors about the size of a turkish towel wrapped around their waists, and corners tucked in at the top. Several of them stood along the ship waiting for someone to throw into the water a coin and quickly they would dive down and every time come up with the money in their teeth. The next thing of interests to him was looking at the emigrants walking up the sidewalk, some holding one foot up highly and then the other, going zigzag' as if intoxicated. There were many beautiful bright colored flowers and shrubbery. Daniel said as they were strolling around the city they were told Mexico and the United States were at war on the western coast where they intended landing. This was a severe shock to them and some wanted to stay in Honolulu. Others suggested going back to their homes in the East. Brannan bought all the muskets and ammunition he could find, also blue denim to be made into uniforms on the ship. He called their attention to the faith that they were to meet Brigham Young in the west and build up the Kingdom of God on the earth, and they must not falter in this undertaking. Daniel records that while the ship was taking on fresh vegetables, meat, fruit of many kinds, and the casks were filled with fresh water, he with others, attended a native fast and testimony meeting with the missionaries laboring in the Islands. Some of the natives spoke in their native language, which was very musical, and some in English. Some of the Saints from the ship also bore their testimonies and the Spirit of the Lord was felt by all present. Soon after sailing from the Hawaiian Islands, July 1, 1846, a lad was discovered aboard, a stowaway soldier deserted from the U. S. Army. He came in very handy in training the men in the use of the musket and sword while the women were busy making uniforms from the denim.

## **SHIP BROOKLYN REACHES CALIFORNIA**

Upon reaching the Golden Gate Harbor, Captain Richardson ordered all passengers to go down into the hold for fear of being caught with armaments of war. After passing the Gate they were permitted to come on deck and put on their uniforms, and the hold was unlocked, and Brannan passed out to each man a musket and so many rounds of ammunitions and they were now ready to enter in combat with the Mexicans. Brannan's ambition was to be the hero in being the first one to hoist the American flag on the Western shores. Sailing along the placid waters of the Bay, passing the little town of Yerba Buena, they saw the Stars and Stripes waving in the breeze. A moment later a Warship came along side, front which a young officer came aboard the Brooklyn deck and saluted the crowd of excited Mormons, "Ladies and Gentlemen," he said "I have the honor to inform you that you are now in the United States of America."



## **SHIP BROOKLYN**

**COMMEMORATING THE LANDING AT  
THIS POINT OF THE SHIP BROOKLYN,  
JULY 31, 1846, A 378 TON VESSEL,  
CARRYING MORMON COLONISTS AND  
CREW OF NEARLY 300 UNDER THE  
LEADERSHIP OF SAMUEL BRANNAN.**

**IN THE HOLD WAS A PRINTING PRESS,  
179 BOOKS FOR EDUCATIONAL  
PURPOSES, TWO COMPLETE FLOUR  
MILLS, PLOWS, HARROWS AND A  
SUPPLY OF IMPLEMENTS FOR  
SETTLING THE NEW COUNTRY.**

**THE DAUGHTERS OF UTAH PIONEERS  
SAN FRANCISCO COUNTY  
JULY 31, 1946**

After a moment of silence a joyful cheer broke forth. Captain John B. Montgomery and the Warship Portsmouth had cheated Samuel Brannan of his dream. But to the Mormons on the Brooklyn, who had sought peace, not war, there came a conscious sigh of relief and satisfaction. Their haven was reached, their voyage had ended. They were the first California settlers under the American Flag. Daniel records on August 3, 1846, they began unloading the cargo of the Ship Brooklyn, and they stored the household goods owned by some of the Saints going westward overland to California.

The housing situation was a great problem, and the foggy clouds gave the place a dismal greeting. Some found shelter from the chilling winds in a small adobe on Dupont Street. Others pitched their tents on vacant lots. Daniel and his family and others found quarters in the deserted Mission Delores over the hills about three miles. Samuel Brannan and a chosen few found lodging in the large home of Captain W. A. Richardson which he built in 1835. The housing situation was taxed to the limit. Brooklyn's store of food shrank quite rapidly, and the head of each family sought work which was scarce. Captain Richardson notified Sam Brannan of a shortage of \$1,000 in payment of fares, because the trip took longer than he figured on. After some discussion Captain Richardson agreed to accept a cargo of lumber as ballast for his return trip in payment for the \$1,000. Sam Brannan selected a stout Mormon crew, including Daniel Stark, equipped them with axes, sawmill irons, and contracted with a man by the name of Smith, who operated a steam sawmill, to saw 1,000 logs for 75 cents each. Sam Brannan dispatched them all to Bodega in the Marin Forests, north of the Golden Gate Harbor to get out the lumber. Daniel said he left his family to go on this trip August 17, 1846. He said the bark on the trees was very thick, but when trimmed made beautiful logs and sawed into first class lumber. After finishing his work in the forests he reached home September 19, 1846. He said he witnessed the naming of San Francisco, California on January 30, 1847. Three months later he purchased a lot in San Francisco, and received his deed March 8, 1847.

## **SAM BRANNAN GOES EAST TO MEET BRIGHAM YOUNG**

Daniel's diary states Sam Brannon and Charles Smith left on horseback April 4, 1847, in search of Brigham Young and his emigrants coming westward. Daniel said that when Brannon returned September 17, 1847, he was a changed man, downhearted and inside of ten days he disorganized the Brooklyn saints and told them to go where they pleased, and that if any one asked what the Mormons believed in, to tell them, "It is to mind one's own business." Daniel said he constructed and finished building the first school house in San Francisco, November 29, 1847. He then built a large home and printing house for Sam Brannan in San Francisco, and a home for himself, and moved into it February



1, 1848. It was in this new home on February 19, 1848, his first daughter Annie Francis Stark was born. On March 4, 1848, his wife Annie, slowly recovering from her confinement began boarding Elder Addison Pratt, who had stopped off in San Francisco, on his way from the Society Islands where he had been laboring with great success as a missionary. Pratt found the Brooklyn saints scattered and indifferent in attendance at meetings. By his enthusiastic work the San Francisco Branch was officially organized. Many cottage meetings were held in Daniel Starks' new home. Daniel rendered valuable assistance to Elder Pratt in rounding up the Brooklyn Saints.

Daniel said on January 24, 1848, while the Mormon Battalion Boys were working for captain J. A. Sutter, under James W. Marshall, they noticed some yellow sands, and called Mr. Marshall's attention to them and upon examination it proved very rich deposit of gold. He further stated that on May 13, 1848, he went to the mines, being one of the first on the scene. He entered into an agreement with Captain Sutter to dig for the gold on a payment to him of one half, and later one third, of the gold he dug from his property. Mr. J. W. Marshall directed him where to dig on the Mormon Island along the American River. Here Daniel garnered quite a large amount of the gold. Feeling the need of his presence at home, he left the gold fields and went home, reaching there July 8, 1848, having been gone nearly two months. Others returned home to their families bringing plenty of gold dust to back up their astonishing tales. Daniel's itchy hands for the easy money compelled him to stay home less than ten days, when he journeyed back to the mines July 17, 1848, taking with him Elder Addison Pratt lured from his Missionary work for some of the filthy lucre. Accompanying him also was John M. Homer. Daniel said Brother Pratt soon became disgruntled and said, "It's all nonsense, the gold is not worth working for," so he went back to San Francisco and resumed boarding with Annie Cook Stark, and encouraged the Saints to right living. It was the hot part of the year and Daniel did not stay long at the gold fields, reaching home August 8, 1848. Looking over the San Francisco Bay Daniel said vessels from many parts of the world were anchored there and rough looking characters filled the streets. Some found it easier to rob the diggers of their gold than to go dig it for themselves.

Staying home about a month, Daniel went back to the "diggins" on September 18, 1848, and back to the Mormon Gold for more of the precious metal. Working there four weeks Daniel returned home on October 19, 1848. November 20, 1848, Daniel rented a room to Elder Heber C. Kimball who had been sent there from Salt Lake to round up the Saints and encourage them to right living, and warned them to not be carried away with the great riches the Lord was showering upon them. Daniel records January 25, 1848, he entered into a contract and commenced building a warehouse for Mr. Jones, and on the 29th rented the basement, and finished the building according to agreement March 5, 1848.

## **DANEIL'S LAST TRIP TO THE MINES**

The fare on the boat from San Francisco to Sacramento being \$40.00 one way, Daniel in company with Joseph Mathews left home April 12, 1849, in a wagon, and arrived at Ashbury, Pueblo, at 11:00 a.m. April 13. Left Pueblo at 9:00 a.m. April 14, camped within ten miles of Livermore. April 15 arrived at and crossed San Joaquin River. April 16 arrived at Stockton at 10:00 a.m. April 17. Left Stockton April 20, traveled 15 miles. April 21 Rived at Stanislaw River. Next day crossed the river, swam horses. April 23 traveled till most night. April 25, 1849, arrived at the mines. May 3, started on another tramp north. May 5 went to Bennett and to the old diggins. Next day turned the creek. May 13, started homeward. May 14, crossed Stanislaw River about 1:00 p.m. Camped near San Joaquin River. Lost all our horses. May 15, spent all day looking for horses and before night went to Joaquin Ferry. May 16, got a horse and went to Stanislaw River, May 17, went to Stockton. May 18, went to Joaquin River and found two of our horses, then went to Stockton. May 19, 1849, started for Stanislaw River and arrived at the Southern shore at dark. May 20, crossed Ferry and arrived at Upper Ferry at 3:00 p.m. Crossed and camped, and started across the plains. May 22, arrived at San Jose 2:00 p.m. and below Santa Clara at 6:00 p.m. May 23, arrived in San Francisco at sundown. Daniel records July 1, 1849, he paid \$50.00 tithing to Brother Lissing. On July 10, he commenced digging a well on some land he arranged to purchase from Brother John M. Horner in San Jose, and August 20 commenced building a small house. September 8, paid Higgings for horses lost. November 23, sold one-eighth of lot. November 23, sent \$1,500.00 to my brother Joseph in Boston, Massachusetts. November 29, bought a town lot 944, lot 119, surveyed into 7 parts. December 18, borrowed 106 1/2 ounces gold dust from Henry Harris until March 29. Interest \$153.00, whole amount \$1,853.00. December 24, 1849, sent 87 1/2 ounces gold to my Sister Sarah Lees Frazee for my father. January 1, 1850 bought lumber for home at Mission. January 14, Mrs. Smith commenced working for us at \$60.00 per month January 27, put lumber on launch Delores. Tuesday, January 29, started at 4:00 p.m. for Mission San Jose. Next day ran by the creek and got in the wrong creek, at dark became aground. Thursday 31, got in the other creek and up the wrong stream and got back at dark into the right creek. Friday arrived at the Embarecadero at 12 a.m. then walked up to Brother Horners. Saturday, February 2, went to Mission. February 3, worked for J. W. Marshall, the man who first struck gold at Caloma; hauled one load of lumber for his house and a load the next day.

## **DANIEL WORKS ON J. W. MARSHALL'S HOME**

August 5, commenced to build J. W. Marshall's house, and worked on it February 7, 8, 9, 11, 13, 14 and 15th. February 16, finished at 4:00 p.m.

February 17, went to Embarecadero at 9:00 a.m. and stayed all day. February 18, sailed early; arrived at 4:30 p.m. in San Francisco. Bought one pair of mules, Fan and Jule.

## **DANIEL BUILDS HOME IN SAN JOSE CALIFORNIA**

February 23, put things on launch. February 25, left home at 9:00 a.m. by land with wagon detained at Mission. Camped near Ranchos. Next day it was rainy and cold. Camped under a tree in a tent and the next day, Wednesday, 27, camped in the wagon in Pueblo. Thursday, February 28, arrived home at 4:30 p.m. March 1, 1850, went to Embarecadero and worked on my house. Commenced plowing alone, and worked on Marshall house in exchange for property. March 6, worked on my house and the next three days worked on Marshall house. March 10, went to Embarecadero. As stated before, it was less than three weeks after Daniel and his wife moved into their first new home in San Francisco that their first daughter, Ann Francis, was born on February 19, 1848. In the early part of April when he finished and moved into his new home in San Jose, California, their second son, James Theophilis Stark, was born April 26, 1850.

For the past two years, since the discovery of Gold at Coloma, San Francisco had become infested with ruffians from all parts of the globe in search of the yellow metal. This brought the darkest days San Francisco had ever witnessed. Crime was rampant and the city government was too inefficient or too indifferent to suppress it. Some of Ship Brooklyn's passengers were sworn in as guards. One guard who especially rendered valuable assistance was George W. Sistine, later a resident of Mesa, Arizona. He was a wheel-right in the east where he had had experience in the police force. It was he, who arrested Jack Powers, leader of the outlaws in a meeting that was being addressed by Sam Brannan. He also helped in obtaining evidence which the Naval Authorities used to eliminate over fifty of the desperados. Some of them had been sniping on the war vessels in port.

## **DANIEL'S BROTHER, JAMES THE ACTOR, ARRIVES**

Before leaving San Francisco to move into their new home in San Jose, California, Daniel said they were favored with a visit by his brother James, the actor. It was a joyful and happy reunion, and all had much to talk about while he was there. He gave a performance in San Francisco which Daniel and Annie attended and very much enjoyed. James was on his way with his troupe to Australia where he was booked to play the part of a tragedian in Hamlet. Not long after James left San Francisco, Daniel and family, now living in San Jose, had another happy surprise -- his father came on a load of lumber around South America with other passengers in search of gold. They too had much to talk

about and all enjoyed his visit which was a short one because he soon returned back to his home in Windsor, Nova Scotia, Canada.

Soon after his father's departure, Daniel was called on by two of the Twelve Apostles of the Church, Apostle C. C. Rich and Amasa M. Lyman, who had just undertaken the colonization of San Bernardino, California. They needed money to purchase the property, so they came up to San Francisco, to solicit financial aid. Daniel Stark and his friend, John M. Horner, went down to look over the deal and while there Daniel said he paid \$8000.00 for a city lot in the center of San Bernardino of 10 acres which he hired Mr. Jennings to fence with a 10-foot slab fence, and plant in grapes. He then entered into an agreement to buy 160 acres from the U. S. Government. As soon as he completed building his house in San Bernardino he went to San Jose for his wife and four children. While there he sent money to his brother Joseph, in Boston, Massachusetts, to have him ship two, four and one-half foot rolling mill stones, and irons for a flour mill which he intended to build in San Bernardino. He also ordered a threshing machine to be shipped from Genoa, New York. Daniel then went over to San Francisco and bought a large grinding stone, and farming tools. These he loaded on a steamship on which he and his family went aboard. Before reaching San Diego, the ship broke a shaft and the Captain threw overboard Daniel's grinding stone and farming tools to save the ship.

After Daniel located his family in their new home by the side of which he built two cabins made of blue denim in which to store potatoes and other vegetables, he left a non-Mormon maid to care for his wife. Then he went overland to Sacramento and bought seed, potatoes and other garden seeds, and a span of mules. He hired an Australian to care for his grapes and for two or three years they yielded bumper crops which Daniel hauled to a distillery where he received a very high price.

## **DANIEL STARK, A FREIGHTER**

In company with Francis M. Lyman, Daniel did considerable freighting between San Bernardino, the gold "diggins" at Sutters Fort, San Diego, Los Angeles and other places. Besides freighting Daniel did some farming, gardening and built some houses in San Bernardino. On the 23rd of April, 1855, Daniel and Annie were blessed with another daughter, named Mary Ellen, but she died on the 13th of October 1855.

## **DANIEL ORDAINED A HIGH PRIEST**

While living in San Bernardino, Daniel and his family kept up their Church activities and he was ordained a High Priest by Apostle C. C. Rich and enjoyed living with a group of Saints from Utah.

Daniel said soon after he located in San Bernardino, a brother came down from the gold fields with a large amount of gold nuggets, valued at about \$20,000.00 and fearing some one would rob him, he hid the gold in a buckskin sack in a hollow tree in a grove. He then asked brothers Lyman and Rich, who operated a store there, to furnish him a guard to go with him to the grove for protection. They sent Brother Stoddard and on reaching the tree where the money was hidden to their surprise and dismay the sack was gone. After searching several yards away they found the sack but it was empty. A coyote had smelled the buckskin sack and had chewed it in shreds, and scattered the gold on the ground. With great care they slowly picked up what nuggets they could find, but lost many of the smaller ones.

### **BRIGHAM YOUNG REQUESTS THE SAN BERNARDINO SAINTS TO COME TO UTAH BECAUSE OF JOHNSTON'S ARMY**

In the early part of 1857, when Daniel was high on the ladder of financial success, and well established in the community, word came from Brigham Young expressing his desire that the Saints living in San Bernardino abandon their city and move back to Utah to help protect the Utah Mormons against an attack from Johnston's Army. He was opposed to so many of his Saints going out from under his wings to California for gold, reveling in that sunny clime, forgetting God and apostatizing so he used this as an excuse to have them come back. Many of the Saints in San Bernardino obeyed the mandate and sacrificed their property to do so; others elected to abide in the land they had chosen to colonize. Daniel said many of the latter apostatized and joined the Josephite Church

Daniel sold his lot on the northwest corner of D and 8th Streets on which was built a two-story house and 10 acres of grapes to J. Brown, a Spiritualist, for six mules and a wagon to make the trip to Utah. He also said just before leaving Dr. A. Osborne, as he styled himself, a bearded gentleman, came claiming to be a botanist, traveling under the auspices of the Academy of Natural Science, of Philadelphia. Daniel said he did nothing to collect specimens but that he sold this man his 160 acres for \$500.00. Osborne hired three men to take him to Salt Lake in 15 days, John Mayfield, George Clark and Joseph S. Tanner. With a heavy spring wagon, four horses and a saddle horse, they made the trip in due time arriving February 25, 1858. Reaching Salt Lake their passenger met President Brigham Young and was known to him as Col. Thomas L Kane. Brigham Sent Col. Kane with a message to the President of the United States in Washington D. C., which had to do with stopping the Johnston Army.

## DANIEL STARK A CAPTAIN

The Saints leaving San Bernardino for Utah were divided into groups of ten caravans each, and Daniel Stark was appointed Captain over one of the groups. Before his departure he loaded his belongings in a double boxed covered wagon, including a chest of carpenter tools, surveyors instruments and a very handy good gun with plenty of ammunition, and moulds to make more bullets. In his mind he carried the same thoughts of going to war that he had carried all the way from Honolulu to California. He sat in the front spring seat with his wife and youngest child James T., and in the back seat were his son, John D., Annie Francis and his adopted daughter, Elizabeth Bird. In the wagon he placed plenty of good food, and strapped on each side of the wagon a cask of water for the mules, and one for the family to drink. He rigged up a good camping outfit.

Leaving San Bernardino in April 1857, he left on the ground, just arrived from the east, his new threshing machines, two large 4 ½ foot mill stones, and other machinery for a new flour mill he intended to build. No one would buy them. Daniel Stark sitting on the right side on the spring seat with a long handled buckskin whip in his right hand and the leather reins connecting the six mules, started out leading ten families under his command. The first 19 miles were a very steep climb to 4,300 feet above sea level, the Cajon Pass. After reaching the top he waited for the others before going on. The next eleven miles was a gentle downhill grade which landed the caravan along the shores of the Mohave River where they found good forage, and fresh water. They had passed through groves of strange trees, Yucca, Joshua, and various colored cactus. The next 37 miles took them over the Mohave Desert, and landed them at a place now called Barstow, California.

Here they tanked up for the next 36 miles more or less upgrade to 4,775 feet above sea level through the same kind of trees as they had tanked up for the next 63 miles to a watering place now called Baker, California (63 miles to Bakers California, was made before the 36 miles). The new 56 miles took them over mountains, valleys and mountains into the Las Vegas Springs. Here they filled up their barrels of pure fresh spring water. Then started out over 30 miles of rough mountainous rock dugway after dugway, passing through where St. Thomas, Nevada, used to be, now the bed of Lake Mead. Afterwards this was the hometown of Daniel Stark. Traveling northward they dropped to 1,000 feet above sea level in to a fertile valley along the Virgin River, where Daniel was later called to settle. About ten miles along this river took them into Beaver River. Filling up their water tanks, they were prepared for the next 20 miles upgrade all the way to a point 4,550 feet above sea level. They were now in Utah. From here it was downhill for 20 miles into St. George where they rested and took on fresh supplies of vegetables and other food stuff, and filled their tanks with water. Leaving an elevation of 2,500 feet, they started on an uphill club for 58 miles along narrow dugways in Ash Canyon and landed in Cedar City, Utah, where they learned that the Johnston Army had come into Salt Lake



peaceably and disarmed. Driving on to the next town Parowan, Daniel bought a lot and erected a home there, where he and his family lived from 1857 to 1858, when they moved to Payson, Utah.

Shortly after their arrival in Payson, Daniel was successful in trading a span of mules to Pardon Webb, (afterwards John D. Stark's father-in-law) for a two story adobe home and 40 acres of land about one mile north of town. Here Daniel did some farming, carpentering and surveying. Not long after his arrival President Brigham Young came down to Payson to attend Conference and stopped with Daniel and his family. While there Brigham requested Daniel and Joe Mathews, Daniel's friend from California to take their teams and wagon and go to Omaha, Nebraska, for machinery and assist the emigrants coming to Utah.

They bought and loaded on their wagons the first threshing machine brought into Utah County and also loaded the luggage of some of the emigrants including Elizabeth Ann Cole Baldwin, and her five daughters, and Priscilla, and Phoebe Berkenhead. They had just come over from England as converts to the Church. They all walked most of the way from Omaha, Nebraska, to Payson, Utah. Daniel and Joe gave them lifts on their wagons whenever they could. They arrived safely in Payson the first part of October, 1861 and Daniel and Annie's adopted daughter, Elizabeth Wallace Bird, married Henry Nelson Howell, December 16, 1861, in the Endowment House in Salt Lake City. Daniel had left Howell in charge of his farm while he went East. Shortly after their marriage they moved to Franklin, Idaho, where he taught school, and raised a large well-respected family, as you will see later.

When Daniel was nearly 42 years old, upon the advice and council of President Brigham Young, he married in polygamy, Elizabeth Baldwin, daughter of David Baldwin, and Elizabeth Ann Cole Baldwin, in the Endowment House, Salt Lake City, March 22, 1862. Since her arrival in Payson, Elizabeth had been working in Daniel and Annie's home as a housemaid.

The next few years Daniel divided his time in farming, carpentering, and surveying for private land owners. In the fall and winter Daniel and Uncle Joe Mathews (as he was known) did threshing throughout Utah County, as far north as Lehi and south to Santaquin and Goshen.

Elizabeth's first daughter, Sarah Ellen Stark, was born February 4, 1863, in Payson, Utah.

## **THE END OF DANIEL STARK'S TRAVELING COMPANION**

Daniel's first wife, Ann Cook Stark, died May 15, 1865, at the age of 43 years, 9 months, Payson, Utah, leaving her sons John Daniel, James Theophilis, and her daughter Annie Francis. She lived to see her adopted daughter Elizabeth

Wallace Bird married, thus terminating her contract made with Edwin Bird to care for her until she was married. Ann had lived a hard, adventurous, romantic, and at times a lonely life. Daniel was away from home much of the time in pursuit of a livelihood and Ann practically raised their family much of the time alone. She died well respected and a true Latter-day Saint. The records show her descendants as follows:

4 Children  
42 Grandchildren  
169 Great Grandchildren  
316 Great Great Grandchildren  
168 Great, Great, Great Grandchildren  
-----  
699 TOTAL

## **DANIEL STARK ELECTED CAPTAIN OF MILITIA**

In these early days of 1865 the Indians were causing a considerable amount of disturbance and damages in Utah, Juab and San Pete Counties, in stealing cattle and horses. These hostilities created what was known as the Black Hawk War. Daniel Stark was commandeered into service to help quell the insurrections by Governor Charles Durkee and placed in command, as Captain of Company "C" Infantry, 2nd Battalion 1st Regiment, 2nd Brigade, 2nd Division Nauvoo Legion, The Militia of the Territory of Utah, in Utah Military District, U. T., as is evidenced by the following document, signed and sealed by the Governor of Utah.

September 25, 1865, Elizabeth gave birth to her second son, and Daniel's seventh child, David Stark, in Payson, Utah.

March 16, 1867, Daniel married in polygamy, his third wife who was 18 years old, Priscilla Berkenhead, daughter of Isaac Berkenhead and Mary A. Wild Berkenhead, in the Endowment House, in Salt Lake City. Elizabeth gave birth to Samuel Stark, March 12, 1868, in Payson, Utah, and September 23, the same year, Priscilla gave birth to her first daughter, Harriet Stark.

## **DANIEL STARK A COLONIZER**

Again Brigham Young came down to Payson to hold Conference, and while there, he called Daniel Stark, and about twenty other families, to go and colonize a narrow valley on the north banks of the Virgin River, now called Moapa Valley. Ever loyal and obedient to his friend and leader, Daniel prepared for the long hard trip. He sold his home and farm on a contract, loaded into two wagons

# THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.



## TERRITORY OF UTAH.

To all who shall see these Presents, Greeting:

Know Ye, That whereas, *David Stark* was on the  
*22<sup>nd</sup>* day of *October*, *1861*, elected captain of  
company of *Infantry*, *2<sup>nd</sup>* *Regiment*, *1<sup>st</sup>* *Division*,  
*2<sup>nd</sup>* *Brigade*, *2<sup>nd</sup>* *Division*, *Utah* *Military*  
*District*, *U. T.*

Therefore, I, *Charles Durbin*, Governor of  
said Territory do hereby Commission him a *Captain of said Company*

and authorize and empower him to discharge the duties of said Office according to law, and to enjoy  
the rights and emoluments thereunto legally appertaining, for the term prescribed by law, and until his  
successor shall be elected and qualified to office.



By the Governor,

In Testimony Whereof, I have hereunto set my hand  
and caused the Great Seal of said Territory to be affixed.

Done at Great Salt Lake City this *twentieth*  
day of *January*, A. D. 186*1*, and of the  
Independence of the United States the *twentieth*

*Charles Durbin*  
Governor

*Edwin Higgins*  
Secretary of Utah Territory.

what household goods and provisions he thought his two span of mules could pull over the rough, steep mountains he well knew in traveling the road a few years before.

Daniel's son, John D. Stark, his daughter, Annie Francis, and his adopted daughter, Elizabeth Wallace Bird, were all married. His son, James Theopolis, found work in Payson hence they did not go with him on this trip. Daniel Stark with others in the colonization caravan left Payson in the early spring of 1869. Daniel and Elizabeth and her family in one wagon and Priscilla driving with her daughter Hattie in the other wagon.

After a long and tiresome journey they all reached their destination without any mishaps and settled on the north side of the Virgin River, and started the town of St. Joseph. Here Daniel Stark was set apart as Bishop of that Ward. After building a home for his two families, he did farming, carpentering, and some surveying. This was a very productive place, being only 1,000 feet above sea level, early fruits and vegetables were very easy to grow, pomegranates and watermelons did fine.

Alice Stark was born February 14, 1870, in St. Joseph to Elizabeth, and on November 28, the same year, Priscilla gave birth to Charles Henry Stark in St. Joseph.

The Saints worked hard clearing the land, getting out canals and ditches, building roads and getting a good start, when Brigham Young came down with some other general authorities of the Church. In making an inspection he decided that place was too hot, windy and dry, so dissolved the Mission, and told them to go where they desired.

In the early Spring of 1871, some of the Colony went back to Salt Lake. Daniel with his two families packed their belongings in their two wagons, and with their four mules went up to Long Valley, Kane County, Utah. Having to make roads nearly all the way, they found it a very hard journey. While pulling up a steep and rough mountain one of the mules balked and refused to pull. Daniel hit him with a willow stick and the mule kicked him in the breast and knocked him on his back. While he was laying on the ground the folks thought he was dead. He finally got up, grabbed that mule by the long ears, and twisted them as hard as he could, at the same time saying over and over as fast as he could his only one swear word. Then the mules went along until reaching Mt. Carmel.

## **DANIEL STARTS OVER AGAIN**

Daniel got busy and built another home for his two families and acquired a tract of land along the north side of the Virgin River where it was only about 7 feet across, one could easily jump it. He did farming, bought a few cows and

his boys herded them along the river banks, did carpentering for his neighbors and some surveying. He also brought with him his office of Bishop and was the first Bishop in Mt. Cannel. While living there, the United Order was set up in the next town north in Long Valley, called Orderville. Here, in Mt. Carmel, on October 12, 1871, William Brigham Stark was born to Elizabeth. Leaving his families in Mt. Carmel Daniel went to St. George and assisted in the construction of the St. George Temple, as a civil engineer.

The book, "Brigham Young and His Works," by Preston Nibley, page 475, has this to say about building the St. George Temple, "November 12, 1871, the site of the St. George Temple building had been surveyed under the direction of President Brigham Young by Elders Daniel Stark and Joseph W. Young from the ground plans furnished by Elder Truman O. Angell, architect for the Church. It is 142 feet in length by 95 feet wide and the center of the building is to be on the center of the block which is thirty-two rods square."

On his return home to Mt. Carmel he brought a box of those delicious Dixie grapes with him and how sweet and good did they taste.

## **DANIEL AND FAMILIES MOVE BACK TO PAYSON**

While Daniel engaged in Church work and other civic activities word came to him from the party who agreed to buy his home and farm in Payson, that he was unable to keep up the payments. Daniel resigned his position as Bishop, gathered up his belongings and disposed of what property he had, loaded his families into the two covered wagons, and with his four mules, bade goodbye to his many friends and moved back to Payson, Utah, in 1872. After repossessing his property and refunding all the party had paid on the contract he moved back into the old adobe house and began farming the 40 acres. He soon united with Uncle Joe Mathews going about the County threshing for the farmers.

On September 30, 1873, Elizabeth gave birth to Martha Amelia in Payson, who died October 26, 1873. Ernest Albert Stark was born to Priscilla in the old adobe house, in Payson, October 1, 1874, and the next week, Kate Matilda Stark was born to Elizabeth in Payson.

## **DANIEL, UTAH COUNTY SURVEYOR**

About 1876, Daniel Stark was appointed to the position of Utah County Surveyor and then moved his wife Priscilla and her family to Provo where he had his office in the City and County Building. This work, like threshing, took him away from home a lot of the time, even over into Cedar Valley and Goshen. While at Provo, Daniel was chosen High Councilman in the Utah Stake of Zion. On February 6, 1877, George Edward was born to Elizabeth, in Payson. Priscilla gave birth on May 1st, the same year, to Franklin in Provo. Clara Jane

was born to Priscilla August 16, 1879, in Provo. On December 4, 1879, Elizabeth gave birth to her daughter Elizabeth in Payson. In 1881 Daniel moved his wife, Priscilla, and family back to Payson, and built them a home in the northwest part of town. Isaac Walter Stark was born to Priscilla, January 23, 1882, in Payson, and on March 6, 1884, Elizabeth gave birth to her eleventh and last child, Louie, March 12, 1884, Priscilla gave birth to her seventh and last child, Mabel.

### **DEATH OF DANIEL STARK AND HIS TWO WIVES**

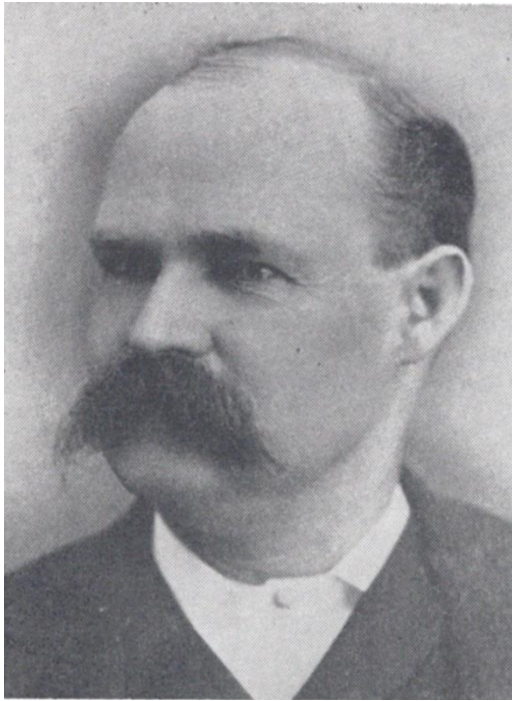
Priscilla Stark died January 8, 1894, in Payson, Utah, having lived a true and faithful Latter-day Saint all her active life, well loved by all who knew her. Elizabeth Stark died August 20, 1925, in Payson, Utah, loyal and true to the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, which she joined when a child in Birmingham, England, where she was born.

Daniel Stark died April 23, 1907, in Payson, Utah, having lived 86 years, 10 months and 3 days. He had a romantic, adventurous and a hard working life. He was kind, and had a mild disposition. He observed strictly the Word of Wisdom, drinking no tea or coffee, nor would he eat pork, or pie made from lard from pigs. His home in Payson was always the headquarters for President Young, his close friend. A question? Will any of his many descendants ever travel on land and sea, raise as large a family, and vet crowd so much activity in his life as did Daniel Stark?

### **DANIEL STARK’S DESCENDANTS TO YEAR 1952, NOT INCLUDING IN-LAWS**

	<b>Children</b>	<b>Grand Children</b>	<b>Great Grand Children</b>	<b>Great Great Grand Children</b>	<b>Great Great Great Grand Children</b>	<b>Total</b>
Daniel Stark & Ann Cook	4	42	169	316	168	697
Daniel Stark & Elizabeth Baldwin	11	47	101	78		237
Daniel Stark & Priscilla Berkenhead	7	59	177	35		278
<b>TOTAL</b>	22	148	447	429	168	1212





## JOHN DANIEL STARK

The oldest son of Daniel Stark  
and  
Ann Cook Stark

John Daniel Stark was born in Boston, Massachusetts, September 18, 1845, and on the following February 4, 1846, he with his parents and an adopted sister, Elizabeth Bird, set sail on Ship Brooklyn with other Latter-day Saints for California via South America, landing July 31, 1846, where San Francisco now stands. While here his mother gave birth to a baby girl and named her Annie Francis Stark. After gold was discovered not far from San Francisco crime and wickedness

became unbearable and the family moved into a new home in San Jose, California, where his brother, James T. was born. Soon after they moved into their new home in San Bernardino, California. John Daniel said he liked this place very much, it was a warm climate, and many beautiful flowers all over the hills. It was while here he started going to school and Church meetings with so many good people.

When he was twelve years old, his family moved to Payson, Utah, where he continued his schooling. He loved art and music and could play almost any kind of musical instrument, especially the violin which he could make sing like a bird. He became one of the first and fastest telegraph operators in Utah. Daniel H. Wells married him to Clarissa Amelia Webb in the Endowment blouse December 21, 1868. He organized, and for several years conducted a martial band of twenty-five members all in uniform. He was a merchant and a proficient bookkeeper for many years. In 1905 he moved with his family to Baker, Oregon, where he was employed as a bookkeeper for the Oregon Lumber Company, where he worked until his retirement, because of ill health, in 1914. He was a faithful member of the L.D.S. Church, having a strong testimony of the Gospel. He was ward clerk in the Baker Ward, Union Stake, for ten years, and also a faithful ward teacher. He was loved by all who knew him, always having a kind word and a cheerful smile for everyone. He died in Baker, Oregon, August 8, 1919.

A PART OF THE LIFE HISTORY OF ANNIE FRANCIS STARK,  
OLIVER, COLVIN--BY HER DAUGHTER,  
ANNIE MAY FULLER

My mother, Annie Francis Stark, was born in San Francisco, California, February 19, 1848, at the time gold was discovered at Sutter's trading place. She was the daughter of Daniel Stark and Ann Cook Stark. Because so many wicked people came into San Francisco in search of gold, Daniel Stark built a new home in San Jose, California, and moved his family there when Annie was two years old. When she was four years old the family moved to San Bernardino, California, as colonizers of that city. Here with her brothers, John and James, and adopted sister Eliza, and other playmates she enjoyed the mild weather and ever so many beautiful flowers all over the fields and hills.

It was here she began her school days and church activities with a lot of good Saints who had just moved there from Utah to make homes and build up the San Bernardino Valley. These were happy days until she reached her ninth birthday then with her folks they loaded their belongings into covered wagons for a long and tiresome trip to Utah, at the request of President Brigham Young, because of Johnston's Army. When they reached Cedar City, Utah, they were told they were not needed, as adjustments had been made with the Army. Daniel Stark drove on to Parowan and bought a lot and built a home there, where they lived one year. In 1858, when Annie was 10 years old they moved to Payson, Utah, and bought a home and a farm. Here Annie resumed her schooling and enjoyed her church activities and social parties in this young growing town. She was talented in many ways, her paintings were beautiful, she was a good seamstress and did beautiful embroidery work. She was a good singer and played the flute well. She had a sweet and cheerful personality.

On November 24, 1865, she married Charles Benjamin Oliver, in the Endowment House in Salt Lake City.

On April 26, 1867, I, her daughter, Annie May, was born in Payson, Utah. Soon after, my father Mr. Oliver, with others was called by Brigham Young to take teams and wagons and go to the east, and bring emigrants to Utah. It is believed he was killed by the Indians as they were very hostile and killed many white men in those days. He was never heard from again.

On October 5, 1869, Annie Francis married Lachonius Maroni Colvin. To this union seven children were born, five were born in Payson, Utah, the fourth child, Mary- Elizabeth, died before leaving Utah at the age of seven months.

In the year 1879 they decided to move to Arizona. Grandpa David Sans Colvin had five sons and they had heard of the fertile soil and good climate of Arizona, so decided to go and obtain homes there. They heard it was a shorter

route to go through Escalante, a small Mormon town. Here they learned the Indians were bad so they made dug-outs in the side of the hills and stayed there for the winter, cooking in the dug-outs and sleeping in their wagons. Near here grandpa David Sans Colvin's wagon tipped over on a steep grade and he fell down the snow bank ten feet. His wagon fell on him and he was badly injured and he never recovered his health. He died the following June in 1880. Two of his sons became discouraged and went back to Payson but our families and others went on. We stopped in Grass Valley and here May 13, 1880, my mother gave birth to a son, Charles Franklin.

In the fall we began our journey to Arizona again. We came to Brigham City, Arizona, and here my father Lachoncus Colvin secured a job working for the railroad running through the valley. We followed him in his work, living in a tent. This was indeed pioneer life; drinking river water, no shade, no milk or any of the comforts of life, but my mother was always cheerful and happy. She and the baby became ill and we moved back into Brigham City, Arizona. Here my little brother Charles died July 1881, and another child, Henry Sans was born on my birthday, April 26, 1882. I helped my mother care for him as she was very ill. He lived only a short time and died June 17, 1882. The following day my dear mother passed away. She having been ill and bed-fast for three months. There were no doctors, just a midwife, Mary Adams, she did everything she could for her. Mother and baby were buried together in the Brigham City Cemetery. She experienced all the trials and hardships of pioneer life, but she never complained and was very patient. Shortly after my mother's death we moved to Sholow, Arizona and here my sister Etta Jane took the smallpox and passed away February 11, 1884. From here we went to Eden, Arizona, where we four children grew up and married. My father Lachoneius Colvin married again and had six children. He lived a good life. He was a good religious man, being bishop of the Eden Ward for some time. He was a good father and lived to the ripe old age of 97. He died July 2, 1943, at Phoenix, Arizona. In his last years he could hardly see or hear, but still had someone take him to church. He said, "I can still partake of the sacrament." My brother William Lachoneius passed away April 13, 1946. At this time there are just three of us, John Daniel Colvin has seven children, and lives in Safford, Arizona, sister Nellie Francis Colvin lives in Phoenix, Arizona and has fourteen children, and I have eight, which makes thirty-two for my mother to love and revere her memory. I married Thomas Alma Fuller.

## PART OF THE STORY OF THE LIFE OF ANNIE MAY FULLER COMPILED BY BARBARA ANNIE RICHARDSON

I was born at Payson, Utah, April 26, 1867. My father is Charles Benjamin Oliver, and my mother Annie Francis Stark, Oliver. She was Daniel Stark's first

daughter, and I was his first granddaughter, and my mother's first child, and only one by her first husband. Soon after I was born my father went back east to help bring some more Saints to Utah, and was never heard of again. It is believed he was killed by the Indians, as they were very savage in those days, thus leaving my mother a widow. When I was about one year old, she married Lachonius Colvin. He was the father of all my mother's other seven children and he was a very good father to me. I remember when I was a small child how I liked to sit on Grandpa Stark and John Stark's laps and how they would make a fuss over me. Uncle John was my mother's oldest brother.

## MY SCHOOL DAYS

While living in Payson, Utah, my school teachers were Henry Boyle, Joseph L. Townsend, (you see his name many times in the Sunday School Hymn books) Alice Curtis, wife of Dr. Greer and John Finlayson. He was a tall and straight person and quite strict. These teachers taught me many good things.

## MOVED TO ARIZONA

When I was ten years old we left Payson, Utah, in company with Grandpa David Colvin, Wesley Colvin, Henry Colvin, Lewis Colvin and Laconieus Colvin and their wives and children. All moving to Arizona in search of farming land and new homes. We traveled through Castle Valley, as we were told it was a much shorter route. Then down through Escalante. It being late in October and winter setting in, the roads were slick and icy, and going down a steep dugway in deep snow Grandpa David Colvin's wagon slid off the dugway and his wagon fell on him and he was injured badly and never recovered. He died the next spring. There were no vacant houses to rent so the company made dugouts in the hills and cooked in them and slept in the wagons during the winter. In the spring we journeyed southward and I remember crossing the Colorado River in a boat at Lee's Ferry and settled in Brigham City, Arizona, where I continued my schooling, with Stephen Wilson, and Aunt Mary Whiting as my school teachers. While in Brigham City my mother taught me how to knit stockings and we bought many bright colors of yarn from the Indians and I knit stockings for twenty-five cents per pair. It was while we were living in Brigham City, my youngest brother, Henry Sands Colvin, was born April 26, 1881, on my birthday. My mother took sick and lived three months before she died June 18, 1881, the baby died the day before she died, but we did not tell her. They were buried in the Brigham City Cemetery, in the same coffin with baby's head on mother's arm. Before she died she called me to her bedside and said I had been a good girl, and asked me to take good care of her children. It was a great shock to me when she passed away as she and I were such pals. She taught me

how to sing and we used to sing together. She was a good seamstress and did sewing for other people. She was an artist and did lovely embroidery work. She played a flute and was educated and talented.

**A TRIBUTE TO MY MOTHER**  
**COMPOSED BY HER DAUGHTER ANNIE MAY COLVIN FULLER**

To my Darling Angel Mother  
On earth I found no other  
Half so pure and dear to me  
As my mother used to be

Oh, the memories of that day  
When she called me, Annie May  
And drew me nearer to her bed  
In broken whispers softly said

My little girl you be kind  
To the little ones I leave behind  
Oh! then I thought my heart would break  
But I smothered my emotions for her sake

For well I knew that on the morrow  
I would be imbued with greater sorrow  
I knew my mother would soon be gone  
And she was passing to the great beyond

On the eighteenth of June she passed away  
Her baby died the day before that day;  
A double casket we did provide  
And mother and baby lay side by side

In a distant churchyard she is sleeping  
With a crown of glory on her snowy brow  
I long to visit her lonely grave  
But still cherish her memory and be brave

Awhile after mother died we moved to Sholow, Arizona. Here we cut pine trees and built a log house, with a canvas lean-to. Lachonius Colvin did freighting, hauling ore and coke to Wilcox, Bowie and Globe, Arizona. We lived in Sholow two years where I had happy days, taking care of the other children and living in the pines. We then moved to Gila Valley, later to Curtis, now called Eden, where I met and married Thomas Alma Fuller May 1, 1888, by Bishop Monroe Curtis, and on October 4, 1899, was sealed in the Salt Lake

Temple, where with two other couples we went in covered wagons. On our way back we stopped in Payson, Utah. We drove to Daniel Stark's home, he was standing on the front porch and when he saw us, he hurried out to see us. He put his arms around me and said "Oh! it seems like Annie (my mother, his oldest daughter) come back to life again." He said I looked just like her. We stayed there three days and saw a lot of our relatives. They all treated us so kind and wanted us to stay longer. I enjoyed my visit so much. We had a nice trip coming home, and arrived in Eden December 3, 1899. My husband was superintendent of the Sunday School for 19 years, and in the Bishopric for many years, and held other positions in the Church. I was Relief Society teacher many years, a teacher in Sunday School, and was second counselor in the Relief Society to Josephine Curtis, and held other offices. In my lifetime I had disappointments, sorrows and heartaches, hardships and privations, but I have had many blessings, joys and happiness. I am proud of my posterity which is: 7 living children, 1 dead, 42 grandchildren, 9 dead, 61 great grandchildren, 2 dead, total 122. I had 11 grandsons in the service of their country. One, Clyde Hancock, gave his life for his country. Some have filled missions and nearly all are active in the church and keep the word of wisdom. Life is still sweet to me but I am ready to go whenever my time comes and will not be afraid to face or meet my maker.

## **JAMES THEOPOLIS STARK**

### **THE SECOND SON OF DANIEL STARK AND ANN COOK STARK**

James Theopolis Stark was born April 26, 1850, in San Jose. In the year 1852, with his father and family, he moved to San Bernardino, California, and was one of the first colonizers of that valley. Reveling in that beautiful climate and bright sunshine he spent his first seven years. At the request of President Brigham Young, he moved to Utah with his father and family, and located in Parowan, Iron County in 1857. Remaining there one year, he then moved to Payson, Utah, in 1858, where he acquired his education in the District School, as did his brother John Daniel, his sister Annie Francis, and his adopted sister Eliza Bird. He spent his spare time working on the farm becoming an ardent lover of horses. When twenty years of age he married Evelyn Browning and bought a home on the east side of town and a large ranch on the west side of Utah Lake toward the south end of the lake near Pelican Point. He raised and sold many horses to the U. S. Government for the Army. He was known as a wonderful horse rider and had great skill in breaking in horses to ride. He was tall and had a grand personality, kind and good natured, and his smiles came readily to the surface. His wife, Evelyn, died October 8, 1889, in Payson. In 1910 James sold his ranch to his son-in-law, Jesse Miles, and went to Mosida, south of Utah Lake and worked for the company that started that town. About 1912 he came back to Payson started milking cows and selling the milk. He then bought and sold horses. He died February 17, 1925, in Payson, Utah.





## SARAH ELLEN STARK 1863 - 1941

I was born in a two-room adobe house, the home of my grandmother, Elizabeth Baldwin in Payson, Utah, February 4, 1863. My father was Daniel Stark and my mother, Elizabeth Baldwin. I was their first born child. After a month there we returned home. Father's two wives lived in the same house and they were very congenial. My father's first wife, Ann Cook Stark, died when I was two years old and my mother took into her home Ann's children, including her adopted girl, Elizabeth Wallace Bird, and reared them until they married. My mother had eleven children — five sons and six daughters, Sarah

Ellen, Joseph D. David, Samuel, Alice, Will, Martha, Amelia, Kate, George, Lizzie and Louie, I was the oldest and there was much work to do in the home. Mother used to spin the wool and make our clothes, as calicoes were very expensive. I played with rag dolls, and always had to stay home with my little brother, Sam, and tend him often. One day when I was six, I pinched him to make him cry so I wouldn't have to take care of him.

When I was about three years old my father married Priscilla Ann Birkenhead on March 16, 1867, in polygamy, as his third wife. When I was six years old, 1869, at the call of Brigham Young, my father with his two wives and their children moved down to settle the Muddy, as it was called, and settled in St. Joseph, southern part of Nevada. About twenty or thirty other families went along, the Tanners, Chamberlains, Fackerels, the Harmons, the Stalweathys and others. Our families left in two wagons, father driving one and Priscilla driving the other, with all their children. There was just rough trails and steep dugways and we had to build the road much of the way. My mother carried my brother, Sam, up one steep dugway when she was expecting a baby. All the other families followed in a string and at night we all camped together as there were Indians all around us and they were very hostile. One night at Kanara, in southern Utah, the Indians stole 19 head of mules and horses. They left only one of my father's mules and one horse of Brother Nebeker's. So my father and brother Nebeker took the white top carriage and drove ahead to the next settlement and got teams of mules or horses, and came back for us and took us to that town and to the next on to St. George where we were going. Father wrote his son, John, in Payson to send us some mules and he sent three mules to us.

After reaching the “Muddy” father was ordained as a Bishop and presided over St. Joseph Ward, which also included the settlements of St. Thomas and Overton. When we first arrived there mother lived in a tent and Priscilla in a wagon box. We all ate together in the tent for about a year when father built a three-room log house. Priscilla and family lived in one room at the end and mother and her family lived in the other end. The center room was the kitchen and general living room. We had to carry the water quite a distance and put thistles in it to clear it, it was so muddy. This was a hot, dry, dusty place and we all went barefooted — our feet would burn walking along the sand. When my half-brother John sent a box of shoes from Payson, oh, how we did appreciate them! We raised good vegetables there and oh, how wonderful those good watermelons were appreciated.

The Indians gave us quite a bit of trouble stealing anything they could get hold of and drove off our animals. We had just completed building a meeting house when word came from Brigham Young releasing us all from the Mission. In 1871, after living there about a year and half, we moved up to Long Valley and built a home in Mt. Carmel, Kane County, Utah. Father was bishop there too. I was now eight years old and was baptized by Thomas Chamberlain and confirmed by Isreal Hoyt. Mrs. Hannah Hoyt was my school teacher, all grades in one room. Brigham Young came down in a white-top carriage and stayed three or four days and released my father from that mission. He then moved back to Payson and as the man who bought the home and farm on a contract could not make the payments, father refunded to him all he had paid and took the property back; so, mother got what she had wished for.

Back in Payson I again went to school and my aunt Jane Simons Loose (Mother of Ed. Loose, later of Provo) was my teacher. This was in one room and mixed grades, old and young together. My next teacher was Charley Wright, then John Finlayson and Samuel D. Moore. I only went to the fifth grade and had to quit school because my mother had too much work taking care of so many children.

When we moved back to Payson father was made Utah County Surveyor and he moved Priscilla and her family to Provo where he had an office in the City and County Building. He would stay one week in Provo and the next week in Payson. He was later made County Assessor. When I was 18 years old, Grandma Cutler (as she was called) took sick and died in 1881, at age of 75. When I was 23 years old on February 17, 1896, I married John Alfred Van Wagoner in the Logan Temple. My husband was a carpenter and was away from home quite a lot of the time at Bingham Canyon and Park City.

In March 1910, a year after my last baby was born, my husband had a stroke after which he could not work for eight years. After another stroke he died

June 19, 1918, at age of 66. I then took in washing to support my family of 7 children, John D., Ray, Joseph, Earl, Leland, Louie and Leah Van Wagoner. My father died April 23, 1907, at Payson. My mother died July 30, 1925, and Priscilla died January 8, 1894. I was Relief Society teacher in the Church for 35 years. I was Second Counselor to Sister Agnes Giles, President of the Bonneville Ward Relief Society for 5 years. In this work we visited the sick and helped the needy, we prepared the dead for burial and made their clothes and made quilts and rugs, etc. I have done Temple work for the dead whenever I could in the Salt Lake, Manti and Mesa Temples and have had endowments for 250 women in these temples.

I was Chaplain in the Central Camp of the Daughters of the Pioneers for four years and in Camp Bonneville for four years. At this writing I have lost the use of my legs and am confined to my bed and I have a constant companion with me. I am thankful for my neighbors and my children, my good eyesight and hearing and for the radio. Above all, I am thankful for my knowledge of and my belief in my Heavenly Father, who has given me many blessings. Dated February 4, 1941, signed Sarah Ellen Stark Van Wagoner. She died April 3, 1941, in Provo, Utah, from a stroke.



## JOSEPH DANIEL STARK

Joseph Daniel Stark was the second child of Daniel and Elizabeth Stark, and their oldest son. He was born December 25, 1863, at Payson, Utah. When he was about five years old his father was called by President Brigham Young to go with a group of other Church members to settle what was called the Muddy Mission, now known as Saint Joseph, Nevada. They made their home there for about two years, then went to Mt. Carmel, Kane County, Utah. His father, Daniel Stark, was called to survey a number of southern Utah counties and towns; but in 1873 the family came back to Payson, where Joseph and his brothers and sisters grew up and received their education.

When Joseph was about 21 years of age he left his fathers farm and went into the harness and saddlery business with George Todd. A few years later Mr. Todd sold his interests to Justin A. Loveless who had worked as an apprentice in the business.

On March 26th, 1891, Joseph Stark married Margaret Ann Mardue in the Manti Temple and on April 17 of the same year left for England on a mission for the Church. He labored there as a missionary for some eighteen months and was then released because of ill health.

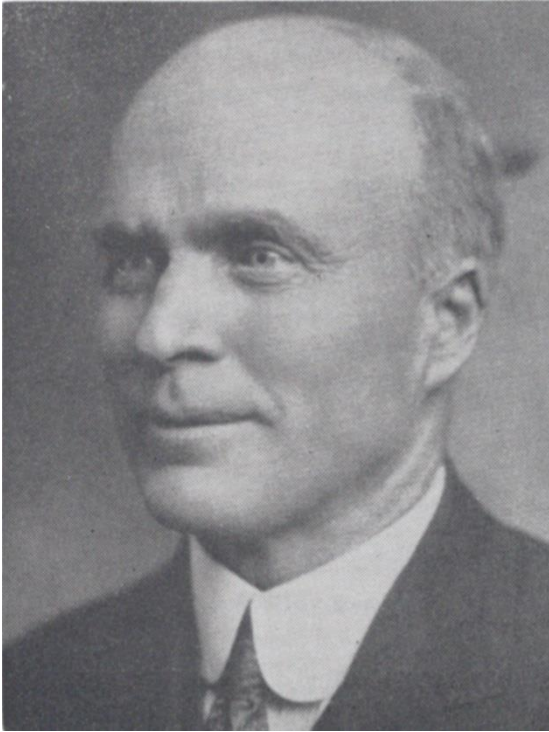
When he left for his mission he sold his interests in the harness business to his brother-in-law, Justin A. Loveless. On his return from England he and his wife went to Lehi, Utah, to live where he worked in the harness business with Samuel I. Goodwin. Their first child, Wilford John, was born in Lehi, August 7, 1893. During the next year, 1894, they moved back to Payson and he went into his old business with Justin A. Loveless. They established their home in Payson and reared their family of six children there.

The harness and saddlery business of Loveless and Stark became one of the largest of its kind in Utah County and Joseph Stark was able to purchase in the ensuing years several pieces of land; a dry farm at York, in north Juab County, part of his father's old farm and the Huish farm on the Springlake road.

Although his business took much of his time, he still kept active in his Church duties. When the Religion class work was organized by the Church under the direction of Dr. Carl G. Maeser he was called as Nebo Stake Superintendent of that organization. This was an uphill job as many people were not in favor of it.

In the latter part of 1913 he was called as Second Counselor to Bishop Samuel E. Taylor. During 1916 Bishop Taylor was released and Elisha Brown was made Bishop with Joseph Stark as First Counselor and J. Fred Tanner as Second Counselor.

After his release from the bishopric he was called to work on the Stake Genealogical Committee and he and his wife were members of the Old Folks Committee. Several years prior to his death he sold his interest in the harness business and devoted his entire time to his farm and Church activities. On July 22, 1929, he was accidentally killed by falling from a load of hay while unloading it into the barn. The funeral services were held in the Nebo Stake Tabernacle and his remains interred in the Payson City Cemetery. At the time of his death he was survived by his widow and all six of his children; Wilford John, Joseph Baldwin, Alice S. Lewis, Thelma S. Jensen, Jennie S. Poulsen and George David and many grandchildren.



## SAMUEL STARK

Samuel Stark, the third son of Daniel Stark and Elizabeth Baldwin Stark, was born March 12, 1868, in Payson, Utah. In my boyhood days, I worked with my brothers on the farm, hoeing corn and potatoes, hauling manure on the farm, hauling fire wood from the canyon. For some time we cut the wheat and oats with a cradle until father bought a Mc Cormick combine mower and reaper which we followed binding the grain into bundles as it was pulled along with two horses or mules. In the fall of the year father had us take this machine all apart, clean it and store it in the granary and the same with the threshing

machine which he brought from back east. The next year we had to put these machines back together ready for the harvest.

My father took me on many of his surveying trips to help him survey for private parties. One I shall never forget was a long trip when I was twelve years old in September 1880 I was his rear flagman, J. S. Page his front flagman, Henry Nebeker and Cal Duke his chainmen and John Keel his cook and teamster, in surveying the county lines between Utah, Wasatch, Duchesne, Carbon, Emery and Sanpete Counties. We went up Spanish Fork canyon and all had an awful scare by the Indians. There was quite a write-up about the scare in the Provo newspaper at the time. My school days were limited to the months of December, January and February of each year. I was obliged to quit school while in the fifth grade. My brother John D. Stark taught me telegraphy evenings. The principle part of my education has been acquired in the school of experience.

At the age of 18 I accepted a position as assistant station agent and telegraph operator at Nephi on the Utah Central railroad, now the Union Pacific railroad. After working there two years I was transferred to Salt Lake City and employed by the same company as ticket agent on the railroad going to Garfield and Tooele before Saltair resort was erected. Later on I quit the railroad and with Fred A. Huish built and operated a grocery store in Payson. About a year later I sold out and accepted a position as station agent and telegraph operator on the Union Pacific railroad at Payson. While holding this position I married Elizabeth Worsencroft who was living in Payson and we were blessed with seven children. Two boys died in infancy and our oldest son, Rulon, died at age 23

in the service of his country while stationed at Seattle, Washington. After working at the Payson station eight years to the day I resigned and went on a mission for the L.D.S. Church to the Samoan Islands. My companion was Elder Edgar Ogden from Richfield, Utah. It was on Friday when we boarded at San Francisco, California, the old steamship, Mariposia, and we each agreed not to allow ourselves to become seasick. Our berths were in the steerage department where we slept and ate our meals. Early Sunday morning I was sitting on deck at the rear of the ship reading a book when two beautiful young English ladies, dressed in pink, on their way to Australia, came to me and said, "We understand you are the only Minister aboard the ship and it is customary to hold religious services on Sunday mornings, and asked me to conduct the meeting." I told them it was necessary to get the consent from the captain of the ship to do that. They said, "Very well, we shall arrange that." Soon they returned, and said "He has consented, and a meeting has been announced for 9:30 this morning on deck at the first class department." I rushed downstairs to surprise my companion but he surprised me to find him vomiting to beat the band and was he seasick, I'll say so. When I told him what had happened he said he was too sick, that I would have to conduct the services alone. I said to him, "Let's get on our knees and have prayers." To this he demured and said, not before all these other passengers in the large sleeping room. I said yes, sir, we must conquer fear. After our prayers he said he could not preach and that I would have to do all the talking. He did, however, offer to open with prayer. We put on our best clothes and at the time appointed we were on hand at the first class portion of the deck. The large side doors were thrown open and a large piano rolled out on the deck and 60 good comfortable chairs were all filled with the captain of the ship, the doctor, purser and the first class passengers, including President Doyle, President of the Hawaiian Islands and his wife, who were on their way home from Washington, D. C. where they had tried to get Congress to annex the Islands to the United States. The sea was as calm as a mill pond, not a cloud anywhere, the sun was very bright. Every one was dressed in white or pink. I asked the congregation to sing America, accompanied by the piano. Elder Ogden offered a humble prayer, I then, as never before nor since felt more in tune with the Infinite and for twenty minutes told the congregation about the apostacy, the restoration of the Church and our trip to Samoa to preach the restored Gospel to that branch of God's children. Another song and benediction ended the services. Then they all flocked around us and thanked us for holding the meeting. As I shook hands with Governor Doyle and his wife, I asked him if he had any Mormons in his Islands, and he said, yes, quite a number; I asked if they were good people and he replied yes, and said that if all the people living there were Mormons they would have no use for policemen or soldiers. Just prior to their embarkation at Honolulu you could hardly see them as leis and beautiful flowers bedecked them so profusely. While laboring in Samoa I had many experiences showing the power of the Priesthood in operation. I saw many



natives healed instantly. The dumb made to speak by being administered to and armies stopped. After my honorable release from my mission and coming home, I found I was the only missionary on board the old Mariposa ship that I went down on. Some of the crew recognized me and arranged a meeting for me to conduct on deck with the steerage passengers for the first Sunday evening. Many of the first class passengers came and joined with the steerage passengers forming a large congregation, nearly all standing during the meeting. After the audience sang a national song I offered prayer and another song was sung. I then occupied about thirty minutes in explaining the principles of the Gospel and the wonderful organization of the L.D.S. Church. Quite a number of questions were asked me and all were answered satisfactorily. Singing again the meeting was closed with prayer. The rest of the trip I was kept busy all day and in the evenings in answering questions and holding gospel conversations. Some kept up correspondence for two or three years after reaching home. I was not home long when the president and general manager of the railroad running from Milford, Utah, to Uvada, on the Stateline, sent me down to be agent and telegraph operator at Lund, 35 miles west of Milford and 35 miles north of Cedar City. Shortly after I had my family move down. Working there two years I was transferred to Uvada, with additional duties as train dispatcher for the 75 mile road Milford to Uvada. Soon after the Union Pacific railroad took over this branch and began extending the road to Los Angeles, California, Superintendent Joseph H. Young came down in his private car and stayed six weeks, and E. E. Calvin, the General Superintendent came down in his private car and stayed one month. The work and telegrams increased and I asked Mr. Young for help. Inside of one week I had five men working under me. When the road reached Las Vegas, Nevada, the Uvada station was closed and I was transferred to Lehi Junction where I worked for one year and was then appointed agent at American Fork. After holding that place down for five years I resigned and moved to Salt Lake and engaged in the real estate business. In 1916 with John and George Stringham and George Browning of Ogden, who were Samoan missionary companions we erected a million dollar sugar factory in Moroni, and after the first run, which was a very successful one, I sold out my shares in the Company to the Stringham brothers. Later I assisted in organizing the Pacific National Life Insurance Company and had the honor in being the first stockholder in the Company. My wife Elizabeth Worsencroft died and left me with four living children, all married. Fortunate for me I married a trained nurse, Sophia C. Pedersen from Denmark.

## **CHURCH POSITIONS HELD**

In Payson I was ordained a Deacon, in Nephi a Teacher, in Payson an Elder by Frank Fairbanks and a Seventy by Elder B. H. Roberts who set me apart to go on my mission to Samoa. In American Fork I was ordained a High Priest

and was set apart as second counselor to Bishop John R. Hindley of the Third Ward, by Able J. Evans of the Alpine Stake presidency. In Salt Lake City I was set apart as second counselor to Arnold G. Giaucq in the presidency of the High Priest Quorum of the Pioneer Stake and recently I was set apart as first counselor to Sterling Williams, president of the High Priest Group of the Fourteenth Ward. I still hold a broker's license to sell real estate in Utah.

## **HARRIET STARK WRIDE**

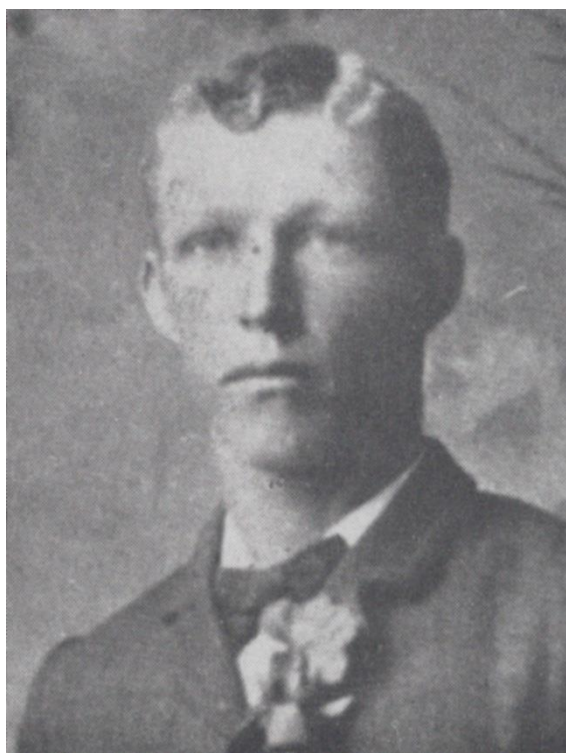
I, Harriet Stark Wride, daughter of Daniel Stark and Priscilla Birkenhead, was born September 23, 1868, in an old adobe house in Payson, Utah, one block west and one-half block north of the tabernacle. When I was only a few months old my father was called, with several other men, to take their families and go down to the southern part of Utah across the border into Nevada. It was called the Muddy Mission. It took them several weeks of hard traveling in covered wagons to reach their destination as they had to make their own roads. I was too young to know much about the hardships they had to endure. They struggled along three or four years and could not make a go of it. They were taxed so highly and the heat and the wind were so terrible that President Young released them to go home or anywhere else they wanted to go.



My father, as well as some of the other families, moved to a small settlement in Utah where they lived a few years. After trying it there for two or three years my father decided to go back home in Payson, Utah. We arrived home to the same house where I was born. I was then five years of age. I attended my first school in the old rock school house, now Earl McClellan's home in the 3rd Ward in Payson. My first teachers were Charles Wright and his father.

In about two years after moving back my father was chosen County Surveyor. That meant he would have to move to Provo where he had an office in the old Court House. So he moved my mother and family of three children over there. He went all over the county on surveying trips, sometimes staying a week at a time, leaving my mother and her three small children. Soon after moving to Provo I had a long spell of sickness called intermittent fever. My mother taught me to sew when I was very young. Also to work button holes and piece quilt blocks. I went to school in the schoolhouse where the First Ward Church now

stands. My teacher was Alma Greenwood. I attended Primary and Sunday School, my teacher being Annie K. Smoot, mother of Apostle Reed Smoot. After living in Provo for five years we moved back to Payson where my father bought my mother a home at Fourth West and Third North Streets. I attended school in all of the school houses in Payson at that time; the old school where the Taylor School now stands; the old square schoolhouse where the Central School is now; and in the old City Hall where the Junior High School is now; and the First and Fourth Ward Schools that have since been made into dwelling houses. My teachers were Charles Wright, John Finlayson, Samuel Moore and J. L. Townsend. The schools were not graded like they are now. We had no electricity in those days, our homes, schools and churches were lighted with lamps. I always attended church and Sunday School. I used to sing in the choir. I was married to Lewis William Barry Wride, May 18, 1887, in the Logan Temple. Soon after being married I was asked to act as visiting teacher by Bishop Joseph S. Tanner, bishop of the town before it was divided into two wards. I worked on the Relief Society Stake Board for two or three years while Sister Page was President, before the Stake was divided. I was treasurer in the Payson First Ward eleven years with sister Bates as President before the ward was divided into first and fourth wards. Most of the time since then I have acted as visiting teacher. I have had eleven children. Two of them passed away in infancy. The children are: Edna Lila, Annie, Beatrice Eloise, Ronda, Hattie, Minnie, Wendell, Wayne Danson, Gwendalyn Ethel and Kenneth Wride. My husband passed away March 7, 1934. The children are all married. Harriet Stark Wride died in Payson August 23, 1944, at the age of 75.



## CHARLES HENRY STARK

Charles Henry Stark was born November 28, 1870 in St. Joseph, Nevada, where Daniel Stark and his two families were on a Mission. He was the first son, and second child of Daniel's third wife, Priscilla Berkenhead Stark; Charles was a blond and for the first five or six years his hair was curly. Shortly after Charles was born Daniel was released from the Dixie Mission, and they all moved back to Payson, and in a short time Daniel was elected Utah County Surveyor, and moved Priscilla and family to Provo, and a few years later Daniel built a new home in Payson for Priscilla and family. Charles helped on the farm and hauled

wood from the Payson Canyon and cut it up for heating and cooking purposes. On June 20, 1895, Charles married Sarah Ann Kay who was born August 3, 1871, at Mona, Utah. The first two years they lived with Jane Wightman while he and his father built his home on the same block that his mother lived. Charles worked on the railroad and did odd jobs, then rented some land and did farming. Later on he began buying land and with Jasper McClellan bought a threshing machine and did custom work for other farmers. Then he and his brother Joseph purchased the Daniel Stark 40 acres of land a mile north of Payson. He started the dairy business by buying eastern purebred Jersey stock, the first to come into Payson.

After building his dairy barn he started hauling gravel for a silo. It was while hauling gravel for this silo on May 2, 1919, the gravel bank caved in, covering him and his son, Willis. Charles lost his life but Willis escaped with minor injuries. Willis went on with the silo and carried on his father's farm work for about a year when he died of pneumonia April 5, 1920. His wife, Sarah, was left a widow with six unmarried daughters and one daughter Zenda being married. They went on bravely running their farm and dairy and with good management and hard work they got out of debt and kept out of debt.

To the union of Charles Henry Stark and Sarah Kay Stark the following children were born: Daniel, Willis, Zenda, Eliza, Veda, Aline, May, Mabel and Maxine.

At the time of Charles's death he had 8 living children and one grandchild. At the time of Sarah's death she had 6 girls and 24 grandchildren.

## **WILLIAM BRIGHAM STARK**

William Brigham Stark was born October 12, 1871 at Mt. Carmel, Kane County, Utah. His parents, Daniel Stark and Elizabeth Baldwin Stark, were performing a Mission, colonizing that country, called by President Brigham Young when he was born. Will, as he was lovingly called while a small child moved with his family to Payson, Utah. Here he received his district school education and became very skilled in penmanship and both vocal and instrumental music. He worked on his father's farm with his brothers Joseph, David and Samuel, until maturity. He traveled with his father doing surveying in Utah County, where his father was Utah County Surveyor for many years.



Will was set apart by Elder B. H. Roberts in the Salt Lake Temple to go on a mission November 3, 1897. He soon left for the Eastern States Mission laboring in New York for some time and then transferred to Wheeling, West Virginia, to work in the mission office. Later he became the Branch President where he labored until released January 12, 1900. Returning to Payson he worked at shearing sheep and later on in Cutler Brothers Dry Goods store on Main Street, Salt Lake City. He was married to Rosetta May Baker, whom he met while on his mission in West Virginia and who was a graduate of Brigham Young University at Provo, Utah. The ceremony was performed by Elder John R. Winder in the Salt Lake Temple on June 27, 1901. After their marriage they made their home in Bountiful and Will worked there in a brick yard. About the beginning of the year 1903 they located on a farm or ranch at Holbrook, Idaho, where they farmed and raised cattle. After the birth of their third child Opal, January 11, 1906, Rosetta's health was not very good and she went under a very serious operation from which she did not fully recover and died at Holbrook, Idaho, December 2, 1910, and was buried in Bountiful cemetery beside their first-born girl, Alta, who died when one day old. Will and his two girls, Zola and Opal went back to Holbrook, Idaho, where he labored until 1921, then moved to Logan, Utah, where he worked for the Utah-Idaho Sugar Company.

William Brigham Stark was married to Mrs. Mary Baker Nyman of Logan, Utah, June 12, 1912, by President Anthony H. Lund, in the Salt Lake Temple. The family moved to Salt Lake City where they have lived ever since. Here Will found employment with the Model and the Troy Laundries as night watchman and did carpenter work. He commenced working for the L.D.S. Church Welfare from the time it started about 1936 or 1937 until his death. He did gardening on the Temple Grounds and around the Church office buildings which was his last work.

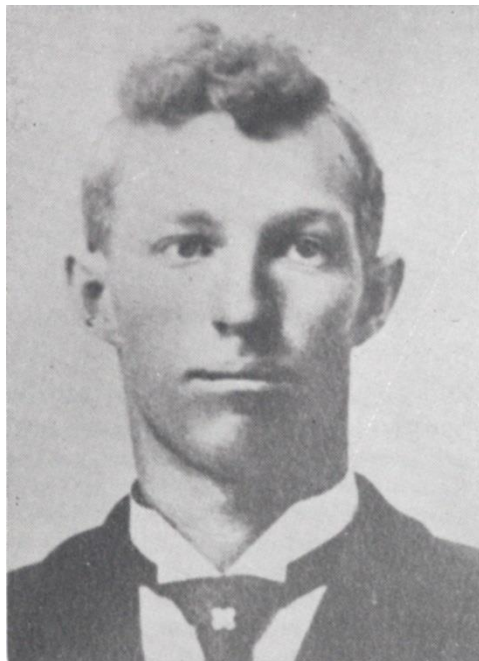
Will was ordained a Seventy January 18, 1911, in Holbrook, Idaho, and a High Priest November 28, 1923, in the 18th Ward where he resided. He was a ward teacher in all the wards he lived. He did hundreds of endowments for the dead in Logan and Salt Lake Temples. He was very ill for four months before his death, January 23, 1946. He was buried in the Bountiful Cemetery.



## ERNEST ALBERT STARK

On October 1, 1874, Daniel Stark's fourteenth child was born to Priscilla Berkenhead Stark in Payson, Utah. Ernest was Priscilla's third child, having a sister, Harriet, six, and a brother Charles Henry, four years old when he was born. Following Ernest three years later was Franklin, then Clara Jane, Issac Walter and finally Mabel, who was ten years younger than Ernest.

Ernest spent his youth in Payson helping his father on the farm and going to school until he was 15 years old. His schooling began in the First Ward School from which he transferred to the Second Ward School finally finishing his formal schooling in the Third Ward School which was known later as the Old Rock School House, where he completed the ninth grade.



Daniel's 40 acre farm situated north of the town of Payson, produced alfalfa hay, grain, potatoes and turnips for the three families and afforded many pleasant hours of work for Ernest and the other children who used to work together planting, weeding, irrigating and harvesting the crops. When the work was caught up on the farm Daniel took Ernest with him to work on the numerous construction jobs that he completed in the growing village of Payson and vicinity. By working with his father Ernest became a skilled carpenter, an occupation he used the rest of his life to support his own family.

Across the street from the humble cottage of the Priscilla Stark family lived William John Douglass and his wife, Harriet Fairbanks Douglass, who had a beautiful and charming daughter who was born just seventeen days after Ernest. Her name was Sarah Agnes Douglass and she and Ernest played together as children, went to school together and were finally married in the Salt Lake Temple the day before Sarah's twenty-fourth birthday, October 19, 1898.

Almost a year after the birth of their first son, Albert Lavar, who arrived August 9, 1899, Ernest took his wife and infant child and departed for Alberta, Canada. Accompanying them on the trip was his sister Mabel who was then just fifteen years old and who came along to help Sarah take care of the baby and to assist with the cooking for the harvest crew of which Ernest was one of the workers. Henry (Hen) Fairbanks had recruited a crew of thirty men to go



up into southern Alberta to put up 1,500 tons of wheatgrass hay on the Jesse Knight Ranch. The party left Payson in July of 1900 by train and journeyed north to Cutbank, Montana, where they left the railroad and fitted two wagons which were pulled by four horses each for the remainder of the trip. Five or six days were required to complete the journey of about 100 miles over the rolling terrain to the ranch in southern Alberta. Ernest was young and filled with adventure and hope and the sight of the luxuriant grass that was knee deep wherever you looked settled once and for all in his mind that this was the place he was going to settle down and make his stake.

The trip to Knight's Ranch was more or less uneventful except for an incident with some Indians. One night while everyone was sleeping soundly on the ground near the wagons some Indians stole into camp and drove away the horses. The next day all hands scurried about the prairie in search of the horses and the Indians. Toward evening a group of Indians were spotted and when questioned knew the whereabouts of the horses but refused to divulge the information until Ray Knight shelled out with five dollars. The horses were rounded up and the party went on its way the next morning. From this incident Sarah developed a fear and dislike for Indians that haunted her the rest of her days on the Canadian prairie.

After the hay harvest was over Ernest set about building a home for his wife and son and Mabel. This was completed the following spring with the distinction of being the second house in what was to be called later, Raymond, Alberta, Canada. In this home his wife gave birth to Douglas, Arvil Lane, John Daniel, Isabel and Lenora. Lillie May was born in Payson, Utah, in 1907, during a trip to the States.

In this small three room frame home the seven children and their two industrious pioneering parents spent many happy years and shivering cold winters. The kitchen stove was the only source of heat for the entire house. When night came the fire burned low, the gasoline lamp was turned off as the hardy kids all piled into two beds. Covers were heaped on so thick and heavy that it was almost impossible to turn over in bed and each evening there was a contest to see who would get to sleep in the middle where the cover was not so heavy and where it was considerably warmer than on the outside. The preference for the center position soon became apparent when the cold north wind came howling over the frozen prairie. On these nights the cheese cloth foundation for the paper on the wall bulged and slapped with the frigid gusts as the kids snuggled closer together with their heads completely covered to keep out the inconsiderate breezes that played about the bedroom.

The culinary water supply was somewhat of a problem to prairie families. At first every one rustled his own water from whatever source he could find. As more houses sprung up here and there on the expansive prairie the need for

a more suitable water supply became evident. After due consideration by the settlers involved it was decided that a water distribution service should be established. Welcomed by all, the service consisted of filling a barrel which was placed inside the fence so that the water barrels on the wagon could be emptied into it. On numerous occasions an errant cow would come along and consume, without conscience, a considerable portion of the weekly supply. Such intrusions supplied fuel for heated conversation in summer between neighbors but brought forth no heat in winter because the water was frozen solid in the barrel and could only be obtained by man through the use of an ax or some other implement to chip it out.

What appeared to be hardships in those early days in Canada were not considered so by the hardy youngsters who roamed the prairie at will and helped their father in his ventures with running a picture show house at night and a lumber business during the day. Between these two enterprises, a 54-acre farm and building numerous houses, barns and other structures Ernest supported his family and guided his children with a stern hand and an unwavering religious devotion. He was one of the first business men in the town of Raymond and helped to build it from a grass covered fiat in the prairie to a thriving little Mormon village.

After the height of his career in Raymond Ernest decided to move back to his old home town of Payson where he could bring up his family among his old friends and relatives and where the rigors of climate were less deserving of complaint. Accordingly his good wife spent several weeks of sewing and preparation to get the clothing and supplies in order for the trip south. Few housewives of today will realize the magnitude of such an undertaking until they have attempted to outfit, singlehanded, seven youngsters with at least two new complete sets of clothing, one for play and one for show that would impress favorable relatives who had not seen any of the children for seven long years. The trip to Utah will be long remembered by the children for the first train ride, the new scenery and the cold fried chicken luncheons that highlighted each day.

Payson was not the same in 1914 when the family came back as it was in 1900 when Ernest and his wife left for Canada. The "old gang" had all married or left for greener pastures and Ernest soon found that the building of houses in this quiet little village did not afford sufficient income to feed and clothe his growing brood of seven children. After a few months of odd jobs and renewing old acquaintances he left the old home town for Salt Lake City, Utah, where employment was more abundant, and where he built a home for the family and moved them into it during the winter of 1915.

Contracting and carpenter work provided the Stark family with sufficient income to keep the seven children in school and to keep their father going from one job to another. The boys carried paper routes and helped their dad in the

construction business during summer and whenever time permitted during the school term. The children all have families of their own now, except for Isabel who lives with Ernest in the house that he built in 1915. Ernest died at home July 6, 1955, at the age of 80 years.

## **CLARA JANE STARK HILL**



Clara Jane Stark born Aug. 16, 1879, in Provo, Utah, was the second daughter of Daniel Stark and Ann Priscilla Berkenhead Stark. Their family moved to Payson, where she married Simeon Frederick Hill March 15, 1899, in the Salt Lake Temple. To them were born twelve children and all of them were married before Clara passed away and they have at the present time 47 grandchildren and eight great grandchildren to extol and revere her memory. Ever since Clara went beyond the veil it appears she has zealously carried on her work there in cooperation with her husband here, who hired an experienced research worker and

has placed in the genealogical library hundreds of names of the ancestors of Daniel Stark, in England, and has practically done all the temple work for the male members.

## **MABEL STARK GIBB**

Mabel Stark Gibb was born on March 12, 1884, in Payson, Utah. She had a very happy childhood and was called a “tomboy” because I liked to climb the fruit trees and eat green apples and apricots and play among the corn stocks and hay. In the fall I helped my mother peel apples and cut peaches and plums. My job was to spread them to dry on racks in the sun. In the fall of the year 1893 my mother caught cold while sitting outside doing this work. From this cold she became very sick and died the next January 8, 1894. This upset our family so I stayed at home to do the work while my sister Clara went to school. After



Clara married I lived with my brother Ernest and his wife for awhile, then with my sisters Hattie and then with Clara at different times. My dearest girl friends were Leah Lant, Nellie Fairbanks, Lilly May Douglass and Irene Wilson. In the year 1901, my brothers Frank and Ernest and wife with about 30 others, including Uncle Henry Fairbanks and his sons, went to Canada on a haying job. I went with Ernest and his wife, to help with the cooking. In our train there were 12 U. P. Railroad cars. One for the haying implements, one for the 30 people and 10 for the horses. On the railroad cars was the word UTAH in large letters. When we would stop in Idaho and Montana to water and feed the horses, people seeing the word UTAH would ask if we were Mormons; if so, where were our horns, and when were we going to put on a circus. We unloaded our train at Cut Bank, Montana, and came the rest of the way on our wagons. We traveled several days across beautiful rose covered prairies to Milk River Ridge where we stopped to put up hay for the Knight Company, consisting of Jesse Knight and his two sons, Ray and Will. In September 1901, we moved to the newly started village of Raymond, Canada, which had been named after Ray Knight. It was here we saw our first Canadian snowstorm. Uncle Jesse wanted Ernest to stay in Raymond and help colonize it. This he did, and I stayed with him. They were very few people living there then.

In 1903 I married Joseph Franklin Gibb, who with his father and brothers had been called to help colonize the country under the direction of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. Our marriage was performed by J. Wm. Knight, who was the Bishop of Raymond. Stanley, our eldest son, was born in 1904, and in 1906 we went to Salt Lake City to be sealed for time and all eternity in the Temple. In 1908 my husband was called on a mission to the Southern States. I had two small children and shortly after my husband left, Bruce was born. I spent many homesick hours, and had it not been for the loving care of my mother-in-law, I don't think that I could have stood it.

After the return of my missionary husband in 1910 we left Raymond and came to Hill Spring, Canada, to help pioneer this district. It is here that we still live. Six more children came to us and we have been very happy with them, especially when they are actively working in the Church. Stanley, who lives in San Mateo, California, has been the Bishop there, and now is in the High Council. Bruce served as Navigator in the Air Force, filled a mission for the Church in Nova Scotia, the birthplace of his grandfather Daniel Stark. He lives in Ogden, Utah, and is active in the Church work there. Roscoe has been the Bishop's Counselor in the Taber First Ward. Dean is the Sunday School Secretary in Hill Spring. Wayne served in the Navy in World War II and is the Ward Clerk in Picture Butte. Glen served as a pilot. Inez is now the President of the Y.W.M.I.A. in the Taber Second Ward. All take active parts in the community. In 1927 my husband served a short term mission in Eastern

Canada, headquarters at Ottawa. I have been the President of the Primary and the Relief Society and have been a Counselor in the Y.W.M.I.A. I have done a lot of Temple Work for the dead. I attend to my Church duties and hope to remain faithful to the end. We have at the present time, nine living children, seven daughter-in-laws and 28 grandchildren, one of which is married. I am the youngest daughter of my mother and the youngest daughter of my father, Daniel Stark.



## **ELIZABETH WALLACE BIRD**

No better history of the life of Elizabeth Wallace Bird has been written than the one by her granddaughter, Mrs. Verena Howell Henderson, and which was read by her at the funeral services held for Elizabeth Bird at Clifton, Idaho, March 26, 1943. It is as follows:

Grandmother Elizabeth Bird Howell, daughter of Edmund Fuller Bird and Mary Montgomery Bird, was born January 1, 1846, at Cambridge, Mass. When she was three days old her mother died. Her father who was planning to leave Massachusetts with a company of saints and make the long journey to Utah by ox team, realized that the care of a newborn baby would be too great, so he gave her temporarily into the keeping of his friends, Daniel and Ann Stark. When she was four weeks old, she sailed with the Stark family in the colony ship, Brooklyn, around Cape Horn, and after six months time landed at what is now San Francisco, California. Daniel Stark and family remained here for a short time, then after moving to other points in California, finally made settlement at San Bernardino where there was a branch of the Latter-day Saints.

Here Grandmother lived until she was 14 years of age, then with the Stark family she left California and came to Payson, Utah. In the meantime her father and older brothers and sisters had accomplished the long overland journey and had settled at Salt Lake City. It was here that Grandmother saw her father for the first time to know him. It was in Payson, Utah, she met Henry Nelson Howell, whom she married December 16, 1861, in the old Endowment House at Salt Lake City. A few months after the marriage grandfather left his young wife and came to Franklin, Idaho, where he was employed as a school teacher.

Grandmother, after the birth of their first child, Henry Jason Howell, followed her husband to Franklin where they made their home for a short time.

Then they moved to Bear Lake and later to Oxford, Idaho. Here they lived in the old fort that had been erected as a protection against Indians.

In 1868 they moved to Clifton, Idaho, where grandfather built the first house of that settlement, somewhere near where the Church now stands. It was just a log cabin, humble indeed, but grandmother, who early in life learned the art of good housekeeping, soon made it neat and attractive; and she often in the ensuing years, had as her guests church authorities who came at intervals to the settlements to instruct the Saints. Once Brigham Young, Jr., and his bride, who were touring the country on their honeymoon, spent the night in her humble home.

Grandmother featured in the early history of the Relief Society of the Clifton Ward, acting for three years as counselor to the second president and later for a number of years as visiting teacher. She, being talented in a dramatic way, also often appeared in the leading role of the stage performance in settlements in which she lived. I remember my father telling me that after the long days work was done and the younger children put to bed, she would sit on her stool and study long scripts by the light that came from the grate of the stove.

Grandmother's greatest service was not rendered in a public way, however, but in her home where she became the mother of eleven children, two of them dying in early childhood, the other nine growing up to marry and rear families of their own. In addition to her own children, grandmother also reared from early boyhood a grandson, Robert Procter, who is now a good citizen of Clifton. After a few years grandmother and grandfather moved from the first home they had built to what we call the "String." Here they began home where they lived the greater part of their lives.

First they built a log house, but it was somewhat better than the first one, having an attic for sleeping quarters. Here they lived until some of their children had grown up. Then they built a new and much larger house. It was in this house that I first remember my grandmother. It was not a grand affair and certainly lacked many of the conveniences we see in homes of today, but it was roomy and comfortable. To me as a child it was the last word in elegance and when I went there in the summertime I always found it clean, cool and quiet. This house, and all the surroundings had a great attraction for me, and grandmother and grandfather were just as much a part of the picture as the hills and rocks and running water. They were indeed a part of it, for they had begun building in a spot where no previous hand had cleared the way, and into their labors they gave of all the strength, courage and endurance that was theirs to give; and certainly, a great faith in Divine Power, for otherwise they could not have endured the hardships that came their way while they were clearing the land and subduing the soil to a state of production.

In the years to come grandfather and grandmother were rewarded for their long years of labor and waiting, by fine gardens and fruits and crops of the field. Enough for the daily living for themselves and family and for a few of the comforts of life. Later on, through thrift and the practice of paying as they went,



they were able to lay by a little for the coming years. After their children and grandchildren had grown up and married, grandfather and grandmother lived on in the old place until, by accident to his leg, grandfather became unable to do the work necessary for farming. Then they rented the land but still lived in the house as long as grandmother was able to care for grandfather. But there came a day when the task was too heavy and they were forced to give up the old home and move into the home of their oldest son. Here grandmother still kept her own apartment and with a minimum amount of help cared for grandfather until his death November 8, 1929. After this she lived on for a time in the home of her son and then went to live with Alvin D. Crockett and Amelia, his wife and grandmother's daughter. Here she was tenderly cared for until the time of her death. Before closing this history, I would like to mention two outstanding instances in grandmother's life. The first one was while her husband was still alive and they were growing older but still active, took a much deserved vacation and went to California to visit in the home of their youngest son, Angus Howell, and family. While there they were privileged to tour most of Southern California by automobile and grandmother returned to the scenes of her girlhood. It was a wonderful experience for them and I like to think of it as a partial recompense for their early struggles.

The other experience came recently when Grandmother went again to California, as the honored guest of the "Daughters of the Pioneers" to celebrate the ninety-fourth anniversary of the arrival of the Saints at San Francisco. This time the trip was made by airplane. I will not dwell on this, however, as the facts are well-known to most of you. I'll just refer to it as a beautiful experience, but one purely circumstantial, that had nothing to do with the things for which she will always be loved and remembered by her family and friends.

I'm going to remember Grandmother, not for the things in her life that made their way into the papers, but for those of her every day living—her integrity as a home-maker, the patience with which she bore the trials that came, the grace with which she bowed to the will of the Father when death brought sorrow to her home, but most of all for the spirit of peace and serenity that prevailed throughout her life. To me, this was her greatest gift and if the occasion called for it I could cite instances where her peaceful influence acted as, "oil upon troubled waters" bringing about settlement of differences that might have grown to disastrous proportions.

I am told, by those who were with her at the last, that the same peaceful influence prevailed to her dying hour, which came at 12:30 o'clock on March 23, 1943. So ends Grandmother's history, so far as mortal life is concerned, and in passing she leaves 5 children, 40 grandchildren, 97 great grandchildren, and 33 great, great grandchildren to carry on. I'm sure that she would be pleased if she could know that in the great struggle of the world today, they can be found on the home front, in construction areas, defense plants, training camps, and on far away battle fronts, doing their share to bring back into the world that

peace that was so much a part of her everyday life.

It may be that before peace is restored we, who are left behind, will be called upon to sacrifice and sorrow to the extent that she has done, and may I in closing express the hope that if such a time comes we will meet it with the same fine courage that carried her through all but three years of a century of purposeful living.

And thus ends the life of Elizabeth Wallace Bird Howell, the last one and most loved passenger on Sam Brannon's Ship Brooklyn to take her passage to the great beyond.

Apostle Harold B. Lee, a former neighbor, was the principle speaker who related many interesting experiences he had in common with the Howell family. Other good sermons by local brethren were rendered, and all were taken in shorthand and is now held sacredly in the family.

Mention should be made of her father Edmund Fuller Bird, who was born in London, England, January 15, 1809. He emigrated to St. John New Brunswick, British North America in 1833, married Mary Montgomery of London Derry, Ireland, May 3, 1834, and moved to Cambridge near Boston, Mass., 1842, and she died there January 3, 1846, three days after Elizabeth was born. Edmund Bird moved to Salt Lake City, in 1850. Soon after he performed two missions for the Church to England, first three years and six months, second, one year and three months. Mr. Bird was a wonderful cabinet maker and an expert wood carver. He made the billiard tables for Johnston's Army. Also a five-piece set of carved furniture that Dinwoody's offered him one thousand dollars for but is still in the family. His son Fred J. Bird of San Francisco, California, was 83 years old when he with Elizabeth Bird Howell then 94 left Salt Lake City by airplane in the year 1940, accompanied in the plane was a daughter, Mrs. Amelia Crockett of Preston, Idaho, then near 70, her eldest son, Henry Howell of Clifton, Idaho, and Mrs. Perry Egan, a niece, of Cedar City, Utah. These persons went with Elizabeth Bird Howell who was the guest of honor in the ceremonies and dedication of a plaque commemorating the arrival July 31, 1846, of the Mormon Colonist Ship Brooklyn, as she was the only living survivor. This tablet is located at the intersection of Battery Street and Broadway, San Francisco.

Henry Nelson Howell's father, Thomas Charles Davis Howell, was born of Welsh descent in North Carolina. His mother, Sarah Stuart, was born of Scotch descent in Tennessee. They joined the Mormon Church and moved to Nauvoo, Illinois, and later to Iowa. They crossed the plains with a family of five boys. While enroute Thomas Charles Davis Howell joined the Mormon Battalion and marched that famous 2,000 miles to San Diego, California, where they were discharged. In September, 1852, they landed in Salt Lake Valley, and drove ox and cow teams to Payson and built an adobe home there. Here his son Henry Nelson was employed by Daniel Stark to look after his farm while he went east for farm machinery, and while he was away Henry fell in love with Daniel's adopted daughter and on his return obtained Daniel's consent and married her in the Endowment House December 2, 1861.



## DATES IN THE LIFE OF DANIEL STARK

- 1730 James Stark born, Daniel's great grandfather.
- 1762 James Stark born, Daniel's grandfather
  - d. December 2, 1829, age 57, Shepton Mallett, England.
- 1791 John Stark born January 10th, father of Daniel
  - d. 1887, Shepton Mallett, England.
- 1812 John Stark, Daniel's father came to America from England.
- 1820 Daniel Stark, born June 29th, Nova Scotia, Canada,
  - d. April 23, 1907.
- 1821 Ann Cook Stark b. June 4, New Brunswick,
  - d. May 15, 1865, Payson, Utah.
- 1837 May 19th Daniel left home to go to Boston, Massachusetts.
- 1837 June 29th Daniel started apprenticeship in Boston, Massachusetts.
- 1841 June 29th ended apprenticeship with Mr. Horr and becomes a Journeyman.
- 1841 September 20 arrived home from Boston.
- 1842 May 5th left home for Boston.
- 1842 August 21st went to first Mormon meeting in Boston, J. G. Adams, Elder.
- 1843 March 7th was baptized into the Mormon Church.
- 1844 July 8th left home in Windsor for last time for Boston, age 24.
- 1844 July 23rd ordained an Elder by Apostle Brigham Young.
- 1844 December 1st married Ann Cook in Boston, Daniel 24, Ann 23.
- 1845 September 18th John Daniel Stark was born in Boston, Massachusetts.
- 1846 Elizabeth Wallace Bird, adopted daughter born.
- 1846 February 4th sailed from New York on ship Brooklyn.
- 1846 July 31st arrived at Yerba Buena (San Francisco).
- 1848 February 19th Annie Francis born in San Francisco, California.
- 1850 James Theopolis was born in San Jose, California.
- 1851 Moved from San Jose to San Bernardino, California.
- 1855 April 23rd Mary Ellen born, d. October 13, 1855.
- 1857 April left San Bernardino for Salt Lake City, Utah.
- 1857 Settled in Parowan, Utah.
- 1858 Moved from Parowan to Payson, Utah.
- 1861 Went to Omaha, Nebraska, for a load of machinery-.
- 1861 Married Henry Nelson Howell December 16th in Salt Lake City, Utah.

- 1862 March 22nd married Elizabeth Baldwin, second wife, Endowment House.
- 1863 Sarah Ellen born at Payson, Utah.
- 1863 December 25th Joseph Daniel born in Payson, Utah.
- 1865 September 25th David born in Payson, Utah, d. September 23, 1901.
- 1867 March 16th married Priscilla Berkenhead, third wife, Endowment House.
- 1868 March 12, Samuel born at Payson, Utah.
- 1868 Harriet born at Payson, Utah.
- 1869 Settled on the Virgin River at St. Joseph, Nevada.
- 1870 February 14th Alice born St. Joseph, Nevada.
- 1870 November 28th Charles Henry born in St. Joseph, Nevada.
- 1871 Moved from St. Joseph, Nevada, to Mt. Carmel in Long Valley, Utah.
- 1871 October 12th William Brigham born at Mt. Cannel, Utah.
- 1873 Moved to Payson, Utah.
- 1873 September 30th Martha Amelia born, d. October 26, 1873.
- 1874 October 1st Ernest Albert born in Payson, Utah, d. July 6, 1955.
- 1874 October 6th Kate Matilda born at Payson, Utah.
- 1877 February 6th, George Edward born at Payson, d. May 24, 1902.
- 1877 May 1st Franklin born at Provo, Utah.
- 1879 August 16th Clara Jane born at Provo, Utah.
- 1879 Elizabeth born December 4th at Payson, Utah.
- 1882 January 23, Isaac Walter born at Payson, Utah.
- 1882 July 16th Annie Francis died in Arizona.
- 1884 March 6th Louie born at Payson, Utah.
- 1884 March 12th Mabel born at Payson, Utah.
- 1884 January 8th Priscilla died at Payson, Utah.
- 1907 April 23rd Daniel Stark d. at Payson, Utah.

# WHERE THE DESCENDANTS OF DANIEL STARK WERE BORN INCLUDING ELIZABETH BIRD

## ARIZONA

Ashurst	3
Brigham City	1
Eden	24
Mesa	8
Phoenix	7
Redland	1
Thatcher	3
Tucson	3
Yuma	1
<b>Total:</b>	<b>51</b>

## CALIFORNIA

Anaheim	2
Berkeley	1
Concord	1
Fresno	3
Lindwood	1
Los Angeles	16
Long Beach	14
Monterey	1
Oakland	2
Petaluma	1
Sacramento	5
San Francisco	4
Santa Monica	1
San Pedro	3
San Jose	1
San Bernardino	1
Vallejo	1
<b>Total:</b>	<b>59</b>

## COLORADO

Manasa	1
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## IDAHO

Boise	1
Clifton	99
Dayton	4
Farragut	1
Franklin	3
Idaho Falls	3
Malad	2
McCammon	6
Oxford	12
Pocatello	14
Preston	18
Robin	4
Swan Lake	4
Tyhee	9
<b>Total:</b>	<b>180</b>

## ILLINOIS

Springfield	2
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## MASSACHUSETTS

Cambridge	2
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## MARYLAND

Fort Mead	1
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## KENTUCKY

Louisville	2
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## MEXICO

Colonia Dublan	
Chihuahua	33
Juraz	2
Los Mochis	1
Mexico City	10
<b>Total:</b>	<b>46</b>

## NEW MEXICO

Sholom Don Ana	2
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## NEVADA

Las Vegas	1
Reno	1
<b>Total:</b>	<b>2</b>

## NEW YORK

Flushing	2
New York City	2
<b>Total:</b>	<b>4</b>

## TEXAS

El Paso	26
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## OREGON

Adams	1
Austin	1
Baker	22
Eugene	2
LeGrande	10
The Dalls	1
Portland	13
Union	3
<b>Total:</b>	<b>53</b>

## UTAH

Brigham City	2
Delta	2
Grass Valley	1
Kaysville	2
Logan	7
Moab	9
Murray	1
Nephi	3
Ogden	3
Payson	49
Provo	1
Salem	1
Salt Lake City	71
Silver City	7
Standardville	1
<b>Total:</b>	<b>160</b>

## WASHINGTON

Seattle	11
Port	
Townshend	1
Salem	1
<b>Total:</b>	<b>13</b>

## WASHINGTON, D.C.

	1
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## BRITISH COLUMBIA

Vancouver	6
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## WISCONSIN

Racine	1
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## WINDSOR

Novia Scotia	2
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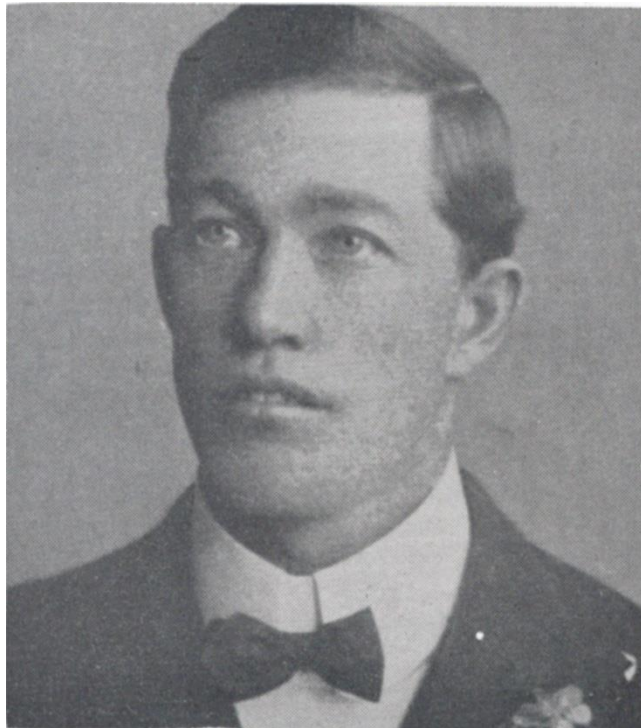
LOUIE STARK CONK

March 6, 1884



ALICE STARK LOVELESS

Feb4, 1870 – Oct 30, 1898



FRANKLIN STARK

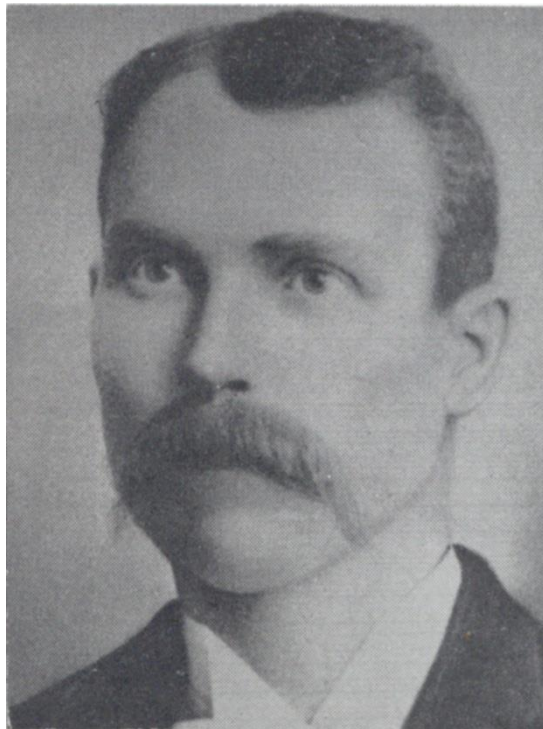
May 1, 1877 – July 20, 1918



ANNIE MAE OLIVER  
April 26, 1869



ELIZABETH STARK HOLLADAY  
Dec. 4, 1879



DAVID STARK  
Sept. 25, 1865 – Sept 23, 1901



KATE MATILDA STARK VAN WAGENEN  
October 8, 1874



ISAAC WALTER STARK  
Jan 23, 1882 – May 26, 1935