Came to Huntington Spring 1882 (B) 8, 9

ALBERT CLIFTON GARDNER, son of George Bryant Gardner and Elizabeth Mecham, was born 29 Sept 1860, in Farmington, Davis Co, Utah. When in infancy he moved with his parents to Virgin City, Washington Co.

When he was seven years old his parents were separated, and he went with his mother to Grantsville, Tooele Co., and lived with her one year. From then on he lived with one and then another of relatives or friends throughout the state.

During his growing-up years he got about a years schooling in all.

As a boy he herded sheep and cattle a lot, farmed, and did other jobs as they came along.

He first came to Huntington in the Spring of 1882. He and his half-brother, Nathan Stevens, brought twenty head of horses over the mountain and put them in Rilda Canyon and made a corral there for them.

During the winter of 1882-83 he went to the sawmill in Price canyon, owned and operated by William Howard and Oscar Crandall and worked until Spring. Then he worked at another sawmill in Scofield. He drove oxen dragging and carting logs to the mills to be sawed.

In August, 1885 he married Sarah Chase, and in November they went thru the Logan temple. They came home over the mountain in a foot of snow. They lived the first winter with relatives, and in the Spring of 1886 he bought a home near the center of town and they moved into it.

He acquired a farm on Cedar Creek, built a home, and farmed there many years.

In 1896 he and three of the Grange brothers, Samuel H., Ulysses W., and Ernest J., filed on coal land in Cedar Creek and operated a mine there for about twelve years, furnishing coal for the people in the valley.

In 1908 they sold this mine for $500 each, and he used the money from this sale to go on a mission. He filled a mission to the Eastern States from 1908 to 1910.

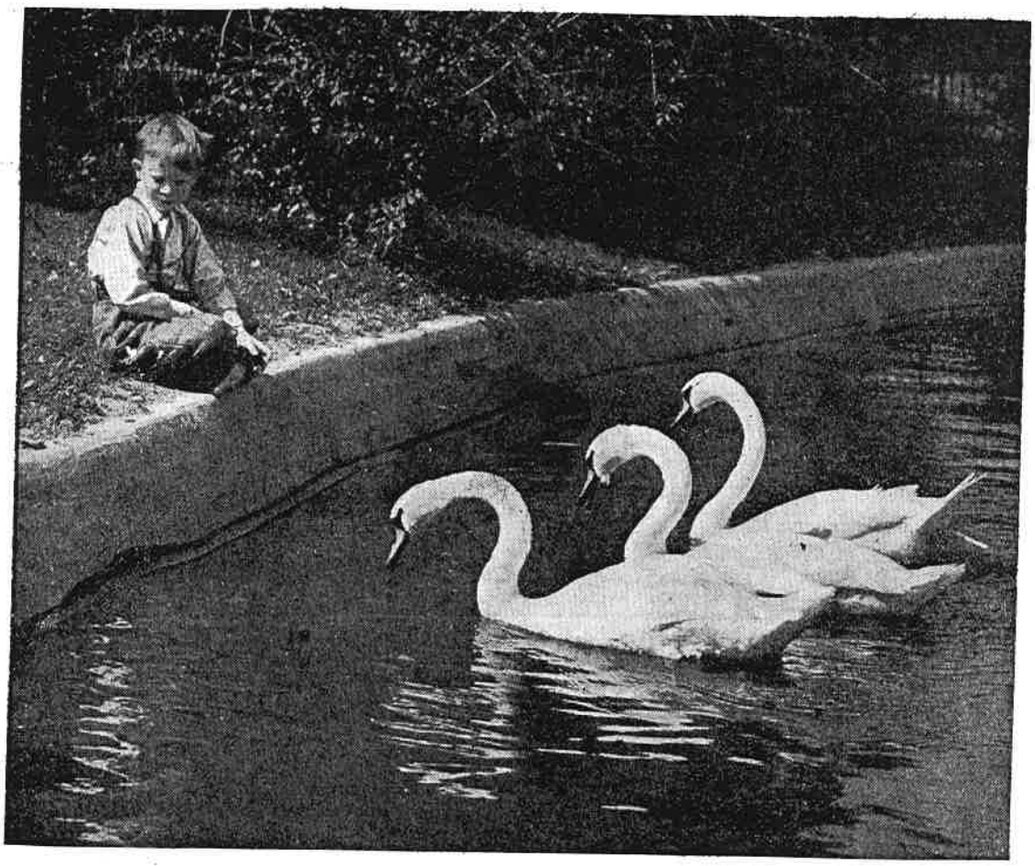
His wife Sarah worked as a nurse and midwife in town for many years.

At one time he was town marshall, and he also worked as a blacksmith.

Together they raised a family of nine children.

Sarah died in 1922, and he died in 1935.

HE LEADETH ME BESIDE THE STILL WATERS



The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures:
He leadeth me beside the still waters;
He restoreth my soul.

He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness
for his name's sake.
Yea, though I walk through the valley
of the shadow of death,
I will fear no evil: for thou art with me.
Thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me
in the midst of mine enemies;
Thou anointest my head with oil;
My cup runneth over.
Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me
all the days of my life:
And I will dwell in the house of the Lord
forever.

- The Twenty-Third Psalm.

PORTRAIT PEDIGREE

OF THE PROGENITORS OF

MYSELF

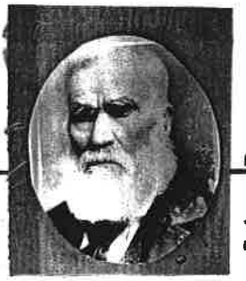
Ruth Ada Gardner

MY FATHER

Albert Clifton Gardner

MY MOTHER

Sarah Chase



MY FATHER'S FATHER

John Bryant Gardner

MY FATHER'S MOTHER

Elizabeth Lucinda Meacham

MY MOTHER'S FATHER

John Darwin Chase

MY MOTHER'S MOTHER

Almira Higgins

FATHER OF MY FATHER'S FATHER

Able Gardner

MOTHER OF MY FATHER'S FATHER

Susanna Bryant

FATHER OF MY FATHER'S MOTHER

Joshua Meacham

MOTHER OF MY FATHER'S MOTHER

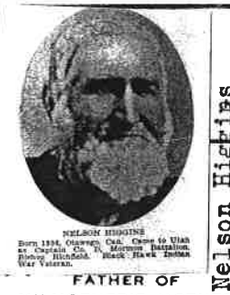
Lucinda Harmon

FATHER OF MY MOTHER'S FATHER

Abner Chase

MOTHER OF MY MOTHER'S FATHER

Amy Scott



FATHER OF MY MOTHER'S MOTHER

Nelson Higgins

MOTHER OF MY MOTHER'S MOTHER

Sarah Blackman

OTHER PROGENITORS

Office Copy, P. 3

Printed in the United States of America

A FAMILY CREDENTIAL

PREPARED BY RUTH ADA GARDNER ANDERSON LOTT

Foreword:

In a Ward Family Record meeting held August 31, 1961, Kenneth John Brasher reported on the selection of representative families of the original Huntington Ward, which he had previously been assigned to make. His selection was approved and accepted. The Albert Clifton Gardner family was one of those selected.

A brief family history, including one or more photographs, a pedigree chart of at least one sheet, and one or more family group sheets was explained to be the first thing needed in the case of each of the selected families, the need being because such a history would constitute the family's credential for becoming constituted a power house in the Service System of the Ward Family Record.

This explanation accounts for the following credential in behalf of the Albert Clifton Gardner family.

Front row: The mother Sarah, Clarcie Jean, Kate Elizabeth, Mary Mindwell, Ruth Ada, the father Albert C., James Erastus.
Second row: George Albert, Sarah Elmeda, Myrtle Almira, Lorin Farr.

Office Copy 5

A Contribution to the Life Sketch of an Old Friend

In early days of the 1880's this man came to Huntington. He and his wife located on a homestead a mile or more north-east from town. They also filed on a lot in town. He built a log house, cellar-dugout and corrall, and did plenty of ditch work. But the ground was quite level which made it difficult to irrigate the soil.

He was a big, stout-built man, a torment, a teaser, full of fun, a happy man, well thought of, a man of his word. He liked to help others. He was water master for the North Ditch, and also at times for the Huntington Canal. It was through these ditches that he got the water for his farm. He was an officer in town. He served in the Eastern States Mission. His name should be mentioned as Albert Gardner.

Some time in the early 60's before Albert Gardner came to Huntington, a man by the name of Seth Fletcher, came to Utah. He lived around Grantsville and Tooele, Utah for a time, then took up 160 acres of land out at Grouse Creek, Box Elder County, Utah. He hired two young men from Grantsville, or Tooele, to go out with him and work on his ranch. He had already married a girl from there. Grouse Creek is 100 miles or more across the Salt Lake desert, but a nice spring, Newfoundland, is on the trail east of where the fated Donnar Party, or part of them, lost their lives. Mr. Seth Fletcher was from Chicago, his old home.

Well, these two young men, Albert Gardner and Nate Stevens, (the latter lived in Huntington in early days) worked for Fletcher for a good while, building fence, clearing ground, and helping with the horses and cattle. They built a buck fence almost around 80 acres of his land. This fence was made of pine and cedar wood, and it still stands there today (1961) and it will be there for another 100 years unless it is destroyed. You see this is the old ranch I worked on for one year in 1899, helping with everything and breaking bronks both summer and winter, feeding cattle and horses.

Albert Gardner and Nate Stevens were well thought of in and around Grouse Creek. They were happy, but hard workers and got along with every one they knew. Oh yes, the men they were acquainted with would sure have a good time together. One trip when they went to Tacoma, Navada, a mining town and stationed on the railroad, they sure had a real time with the Chinamen and Japs. If I remember correctly there were five or six of the Crouse Creek boys, Albert Gardner, Nate Stevens, Ed. Frost, Alma Tanner and Bill Gallyer, who was one of Lee Lemmon's pals who fought Indians with Jack Lee of Tacoma. These fellows would do something to make trouble with eachother. For example, if one got out of the wagon for a walk until he got tired and wanted to get back in the wagon, the others wouldn't let him. They would crack his hands and fingers and make him walk until he was almost exhausted. On one trip while they were rounding up cattle out in Death Valley they hung Bill Gallyer to the roof until he was almost choked before they could get him down. Yes, they were always playing tricks. More could be said, but I think this will do.

Don A. Wakefield

In the spring of 1884 he went to Grantsville and started herding sheep for his step-father. He stayed with him until October 1885. His little half-brother begged Father to steal him and take him home with him.

Father and Mother were married in the Logan temple November 13, 1885. The next spring in 1886 he bought a house and lot near the center of town in Huntington, from Chris Johnson, and moved in it. My oldest sister, (my parent's first child) Elmeda, was born in this house on May 9, 1886.

For two years Father and his brother farmed a forty acre piece of land which they had purchased with horses. They were holders in common of this piece of ground. In winter they would pick up what jobs they could.

In the spring and winter of 1888 Father was herding sheep for John Trimble on what was then called the Trimble Ranch, but which later became the Cedar Creek Ranch. One evening in order to check on his sheep that were grazing on the west side of the canyon, he climbed upon a big flat rock on the bank of a big wash on the east side of the canyon, and on looking down at the rock on which he was standing, discovered two large bare-foot tracks imbeded in the rock, evidently put there by the ancient inhabitants of this land, the Lamanites, called Indians. Within a few feet of this rock underneath a cedar tree he found a number of pieces of crockery ware, such as pieces of jugs, jug handles and small plates, some of which were of fine workmanship and skill. In numerous other places he found such articles, also rocks placed in a round circle representing their dwellings. One day he found an Indian skull; this he gave to Mr. Trimble.

Father's only activity in church work, aside from attending church, was ward teaching, until he was called to go on a mission.

In 1896 he and the Grange brothers Samuel S., Ulysses W., and Earnest J., located and filed on coal land in Cedar Creek. They opened up and operated a coal mine for about twelve years, furnishing coal for local consumption.

From this time on until the year 1908 Father spent most of his time in farming and in church work. In winter he would do anything that came his way. Some time in May he received a letter from Box B in Salt Lake City. This meant, as he very well knew, an inquiry as to a mission. He answered this letter right back and told them he was perfectly willing to go, but wanted ten months in which to prepare. No sooner had he mailed the letter than he began to fear he had made a mistake. He had always been a hard worker and had never been a spendthrift, but was not financially able to fill a mission. Would it be any different in ten months more? But he resolved to try, for he had given his word. In about three months after this there came an offer to him and the Grange brothers for their coal mine, which would net them $500.00 each. They accepted the offer and received the money Father wrote to headquarters in Salt Lake City and told them he was ready to go on the mission. He was set apart for the Eastern States Mission November 17, 1908 by Dr. Semore B. Young. He Arrived in New York November 24th and was assigned to the East Pennsylvania Conference. Many very rare and interesting experiences occurred to him during his mission, which I shall not attempt to relate here. He received his release the last of August 1910, a little early on account of Mother's ill health. He arrived home on my birthday, September 28, 1910. Mother met him in Helper, Utah. She had lost so much weight that Father did not recognize her until he had looked at her for several minutes.

From the time he returned home from his mission he engaged in farming in the summer and coal mining in the winter, or any kind of work he could get for a livelihood.

In the summer, or fall, of 1914 one of my nephews by marriage, George Ramsay, came through Huntington on his way home from a mission, and stopped off to visit his sister Rose Grange, and being informed by her of his relationship to my father, he came to see us. He could hardly realize that Father could be a relative for he had been separated from his people so long it seemed like a dream to him to hear of, and especially to see them.

PEDIGREE CHART

CHART NO. _____

DATE

Mrs. Eva Howard Huntsman
NAME OF PERSON SUBMITTING CHART

STREET ADDRESS

Ferron, Utah
CITY STATE

NO. 1 ON THIS CHART IS THE SAME PERSON AS NO. _____

ON CHART NO. _____

1 Ruth Ada Gardner
BORN 28 Sept. 1895
WHERE Huntington Emery Utah
WHEN MARRIED 12 Nov. 1920
DIED
WHERE
John Leslie Anderson
NAME OF HUSBAND OR WIFE

2 Albert Clifton Gardner
BORN 29 Sept. 1860
WHERE Farmington Davis Utah
WHEN MARRIED 6 Aug. 1885
DIED 16 Sept. 1935
WHERE Clawson Emery Utah

3 I- Sarah Chase
BORN 3 July 1867
WHERE Moroni Sanpete Utah
DIED 22 Jan. 1922
WHERE Huntington Emery Utah

4 George Bryant Gardner
BORN 4 Apr. 1813
WHERE New Ipswich, Hillsboro, N.H.
WHEN MARRIED
DIED 13 Mar. 1898
WHERE Woodruf, Apache, Ariz.

5 Elizabeth Lucina Meacham
BORN 27 Feb. 1836
WHERE pittsburgh, penn.
DIED 17 Nov. 1903
WHERE Bingam, Salt Lake, Utah or Grantsville, Toote,

6 John Darwin Chase
BORN 10 Aug. 1815
WHERE Bristol, Addison, Vt.
WHEN MARRIED 17 Feb. 1846-?
DIED 21 July 1902
WHERE Huntington, Emery, Utah

7 Almira Higgins
BORN 28 May 1830
WHERE Florence, Huron, Ohio
DIED 23 Feb. 1873
WHERE Moroni, Sanpete, Utah

8 Able Gardner
BORN 12 Feb. 1763
WHERE Hingham, Plymouth, Mass.
WHEN MARRIED 15 Sept. 1787
DIED 29 Apr. 1840
WHERE

9 Susanna Bryant
BORN 9 June 1767 or 8 Aug. 1768
WHERE Mass.
DIED 19 July 1833
WHERE plymouth, plymouth, Mass.

10 Joshua Meacham
BORN 10 Dec. 1795
WHERE Canaan Cannon, Grafton, N.H.
WHEN MARRIED
DIED 29 Mar. 1841
WHERE near Springville Ill.

11 Lucina Harmon
BORN 16 June 1800 abt.
WHERE prob. Rupert, Vt. Vt.
DIED 5 Oct. 1845
WHERE Nauvoo, Hancock, Ill or near Fairfield, Ida.

12 Abner Chase
BORN 24 Apr. 1745 94
WHERE Little Compton, Newport, R.I.
WHEN MARRIED
DIED 21 Mar. 1829
WHERE Bristol, Addison, Vt.

13 Amy Scott
BORN 5 Oct. 1789
WHERE Rupert N.J.
DIED 10 Apr. 1872
WHERE Salt Lake City, S.L., Utah

14 Nelson Higgins
BORN 1 Sept. 1806
WHERE Milford, Otsego, N.H.
WHEN MARRIED 24 Dec. 1827
DIED 20 Nov. 1890
WHERE Elsenore, Sevier, Utah

15 Sarah Blackman
BORN 5 Apr. 1800 or 1806
WHERE Milford Otsego, N.Y. or Columbus
DIED 18 Aug. 1864
WHERE Moroni, Sanpete, Utah

16 Jacob Benjamin
ABOVE NAME CONTINUED ON CHART

17 Rachel Smith
ABOVE NAME CONTINUED ON CHART

18 Joshua Bryant
ABOVE NAME CONTINUED ON CHART

19 Susanna Randall
ABOVE NAME CONTINUED ON CHART

20 Joshua Mecham
B. 12 Apr. 1772
ABOVE NAME CONTINUED ON CHART

21 Permelia Chapman
ABOVE NAME CONTINUED ON CHART

22 Martin Harmon
Born 20 MAY 1759 New Monlboroug
ABOVE NAME CONTINUED ON CHART

23 Tryphena Pool
ABOVE NAME CONTINUED ON CHART

24 Timothy Chase
ABOVE NAME CONTINUED ON CHART

25 Sarah Simmons
ABOVE NAME CONTINUED ON CHART

26 Amos Scott
ABOVE NAME CONTINUED ON CHART

27 Miriam Eastman
ABOVE NAME CONTINUED ON CHART

28 Daniel Higgins
ABOVE NAME CONTINUED ON CHART

29 Mary Dagget
ABOVE NAME CONTINUED ON CHART

30 Josiah Blackman
ABOVE NAME CONTINUED ON CHART

31 Trykhenia Smith (Tryphonia)
ABOVE NAME CONTINUED ON CHART

GIVE HERE NAME OF RECORD OR BOOK WHERE THIS INFORMATION WAS OBTAINED. REFER TO NAMES BY NUMBER.

Eva H. Huntsman's Records
obtained from the Archives In S.L.C.
L.D.S. Biographical Enciclopedia
Pioneers and Prominent Men of Utah

PRINTED IN U.S.A. 100M 6-5-59 D.N.

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PEDIGREE CHART

CHART NO. _____

DATE

NAME OF PERSON SUBMITTING CHART

STREET ADDRESS

CITY STATE

NO. 1 ON THIS CHART IS THE SAME PERSON AS NO. _____

ON CHART NO. _____

1 RUTH ADA GARDNER
BORN 28 Sep 1895
WHERE Huntington,Emery,Utah
WHEN MARRIED 12 Nov 1920
DIED
WHERE
JOHN LESLIE ANDERSON
NAME OF HUSBAND OR WIFE

2 ALBERT CLIFTON GARDNER
BORN 29 Sep 1860
WHERE Farmington,Davis,Utah
WHEN MARRIED 6 Aug 1885
DIED 16 Sep 1935
WHERE Clawson,Emery,Utah

3 SARAH CHASE
BORN 3 July 1867
WHERE Moroni,Sanpete,Utah
DIED 22 Jan 1922
WHERE Huntington,Emery,Utah

4 GEORGE BRYANT GARDNER
BORN 4 Apr 1813
WHERE New Ipswich,Hillsboro, N.H.
WHEN MARRIED
DIED 13 Mar 1898
WHERE Woodruf,Apache,Ariz.

5 ELIZABETH LUCINA MECHAM
BORN 27 Feb 1836
WHERE Pittsburgh, Penn.
DIED 17 Nov. 1903
WHERE Grantsville,Toole,Ut.

6 JOHN DARWIN CHASE
BORN 10 Aug 1815
WHERE Bristol,Addison,Vt.
WHEN MARRIED 17 Feb 1847
DIED 21 July 1902
WHERE Huntington,Emery,Ut.

7 ALMIRA HIGGINS
BORN 28 May 1830
WHERE Florence,Huron,Ohio
DIED 23 Feb 1873
WHERE Moroni,Sanpete,Utah

8 ABLE GARDNER
BORN 12 Feb 1763
WHERE Hingham,Plymouth,Mass.
WHEN MARRIED 15 Sep 1787
DIED 29 Apr 1840
WHERE

9 SUSANNA BRYANT
BORN 9 June 1767 or 8 Aug 1768
WHERE
DIED 19 July 1833
WHERE Plymouth,Plymouth,Mass.

10 JOSHUA MECHAM
BORN 10 Dec 1795
WHERE Canaan Grafton,N.H.
WHEN MARRIED
DIED 29 Mar 1841
WHERE near Springfield,Ill.

11 LUCINA HARMON
BORN abt 1800
WHERE probably Rupert, Vt.
DIED 5 Oct 1845
WHERE near Fairfield,Ill.

12 ABNER CHASE
BORN 24 Apr 1784
WHERE Little Compton,Newport, R.I.
WHEN MARRIED
DIED 21 Mar 1829
WHERE Bristol,Addison,Vt.

13 AMY SCOTT
BORN 5 Oct 1789
WHERE Rupert, New Jersey
DIED 10 Apr
WHERE Salt Lake City,Salt Lake Utah

14 NELSON HIGGINS
BORN 1 Sept 1806
WHERE Milford Township,Otsego, N.Y.
WHEN MARRIED 24 Dec 1827
DIED 20 Nov 1890
WHERE Elsinore,Sevier,Utah

15 SARAH BLACKMAN
BORN 5 Apr 1806
WHERE Columbus, Otsego,N.Y.
DIED
WHERE

16 JACOB GARDNER
ABOVE NAME CONTINUED ON CHART

17 RACHEL SMITH
ABOVE NAME CONTINUED ON CHART

18 JOSHUA BRYANT
ABOVE NAME CONTINUED ON CHART

19 SUSANNAH RANDAL
ABOVE NAME CONTINUED ON CHART

20 JOSHUA MECHAM
ABOVE NAME CONTINUED ON CHART

21 PERMELIA CHAPMAN
ABOVE NAME CONTINUED ON CHART

22 MARTIN HARMON
ABOVE NAME CONTINUED ON CHART

23 TRYPHENA POOL
ABOVE NAME CONTINUED ON CHART

24 TIMOTHY CHASE
ABOVE NAME CONTINUED ON CHART

25 SARAH SIMMONS
ABOVE NAME CONTINUED ON CHART

26 AMOS SCOTT
ABOVE NAME CONTINUED ON CHART

27 MIRIAM EASTMAN
ABOVE NAME CONTINUED ON CHART

28 DANIEL HIGGINS
ABOVE NAME CONTINUED ON CHART

29 MARY DAGGET
ABOVE NAME CONTINUED ON CHART

30 JOSIAH BLACKMAN
ABOVE NAME CONTINUED ON CHART

31 TRYPHONA SMITH
ABOVE NAME CONTINUED ON CHART

GIVE HERE NAME OF RECORD OR BOOK WHERE THIS INFORMATION WAS OBTAINED. REFER TO NAMES BY NUMBER.

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Genealogical Data For Husband

HUSBAND Albert Clifton Gardner

Birth 29 September 1860 — Place FARMINGTON, Davis Co, Utah.
*Chr. — Place
Death 17 Sept. 1935 — Place Clawson, EmeryCo. Utah
Burial 20 Sept. 1935 — Place Huntington, Emery Co. Utah.
Father George Bryant Gardner — Mother‡ ElisabethLucina Mecham
Married 6 Aug. 1885 — Place Nephi, Juab Co. Utah
‡Other Wives (if any) (2) Minnie Nielson (3) Florence Pulsipher Tucker

Genealogical Data For Wife

WIFE Sarah Chase

Birth 3 July 1867 — Place Moroni, Sanpete Co. Utah
*Chr. — Place
Death 22 January 1922 — Place Huntington, Emery Co. Utah
Burial January 1922 — Place Huntington, EmeryCo. Utah
Father John Darwin Chase — Mother‡ Almira Higgins
‡Other Hus. (if any)

Where was information shown on this family record obtained?

Family Representative:

Name and address of person submitting this sheet.

HUSBAND'S
Name (in full) Albert Clifton Gardner
Wife Sarah Chase

TEMPLE ORDINANCE DATA

HUSBAND
Baptized 1872
Endowed 13 November 1885

(Relationship of Family Representative to Husband)

WIFE
Baptized
Endowed 13 November 1885
Sealed to Husband 13 November 1885

(Relationship of Family Representative to Wife)

Sex M F	CHILDREN List each child (whether living or dead) in order of birth	WHEN BORN Day Mo. Yr.	WHERE BORN Town County	State or Country	DIED Day Mo. Yr.	MARRIED (First Husband or Wife) List Additional Marriages with Dates on Reverse Side of Sheet	BAPTIZED (Date)	ENDOWED (Date)	SEALED To Parents Date & Temple
F	1 Sarah Elmeda Gardner	9 MAY 1886	Huntington Emery	Utah	24 NOV, 1940	Date 5 April 1906 To Joseph Ernest Howard	7 June 1894	5 Apr. 1906	B. U. C.
F	2 Myrtle Almira Gardner	7Feb. 1888	Huntington Emery	Utah	26 Dec. 1958	Date 26 Jan. 1910 To Thomas Jewell Rowley	6 Aug. 1896	29 Sept. 1911	B. U. C.
M	3 George Albert Gardner	3 Feb. 1890	Huntington Emery	Utah	9 Mar. 1952	Date 3 Oct. 1912 To Irene Ann Johnson	4 JUNE 1898	3 OCT. 1912	B . U. C.
M	4 Loran Farr Gardner	22 Nov. 1892	Huntington Emery	Utah	2 July 1914	Date Never married To	6 MAY 1900	July 1918	B. U. C.
F	5 Mary Mindwell Gardner	9 Jan 1894	Huntington Emery	Utah	17 Feb. 1919	Date 3 Oct. 1918 To Erick R. Erickson	31 May 1902	3 Oct. 1918	B.U .C.
F	6 Ruth Ada Gardner	28 Sept. 1895	Huntington Emery	Utah		Date 12 Nov. 1920 To John Leslie Anderson	4 June 1904	12 June 1952	B. U. C.
F	7 Kate Elizabeth Gardner	16 June 1897	Huntington Emery	Utah		Date 26 Nov. 1919 To Erick R. Erickson	5 Aug. 1905	26 Nov. 1919	B. U. C.
M	8 James Erastus Gardner	2 July 1899	Huntington Emery	Utah		Date 28 May 1929 To Maudeen Prisbry	6 July 1907	28 May 1930	B.U. C.
F	9 Clarcie Jean Gardner	14 Oct. 1901	Huntington Emery	Utah		Date 10 Oct. 1923 To Elmer Miller	1 Oct. 1910		B. U. C.
	10					Date To			
	11					Date To			
	12					Date To			
	13					Date To			
	14					Date To			
	15					Date To			

*Christening date requested only in lieu of birth date (not L.D.S. Church Blessing).
‡List other wives or husbands in order of marriage. ‡List complete maiden name for all females.

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When applicable indicate which child is ancestor of Family Representative by placing "X" in front of name.

Place Additional Genealogical and Historical Data on Reverse Side

Genealogical Data For Husband

HUSBAND George Bryant Gardner

Birth 4 Apr. 1813 Place New Ipswich, N.H. Mass.

*Chr. Place

Death 13 Mar. 1898 Place Woodruff, Apache, Arizona

Burial Able Gardner Place

Father Able Gardner Mother‡ Susanna Bryant

Married Place

‡Other Wives (if any) (1) Elizabeth Ann Bird (2) Harriet Marie Beebee (3) Elizabeth Dyer Rayan

Where was information shown on this family record obtained? Meacham-Mecham family book of remembrance compiled by Leonidas Devon Mecham and family record book of Elmeda Howard

Genealogical Data For Wife

WIFE (4) Elizabeth Lucina Mecham

Birth 27 Feb. 1836 Place Mercer, Pa.

*Chr. Place

Death 17 Nov. 1903 Place Bingham, Salt Lake, Utah

Burial Place

Father Joshua Mecham Mother‡ Lucina Harmon

‡Other Hus. (if any) (1) Lyman Stevens (3) Levi Bectell or Bechtol

Family Representative: Eva Howard Huntsman

Name and address of person submitting this sheet. Ruth Ada Gardner Anderson Huntington Utah obtained from Eva Huntsman, Ferron, Utah

HUSBAND'S

Name (in full) George Bryant Gardner

Wife Elizabeth Lucina Mecham

TEMPLE ORDINANCE DATA

HUSBAND

Baptized 1842

Endowed 27 Jan. 1846

Great Grand daughter

(Relationship of Family Representative to Husband)

WIFE

Baptized 1842

Endowed 4 June 1856

Sealed to Husband 4 June 1856

(Relationship of Family Representative to Wife)

Sex M F		CHILDREN List each child (whether living or dead) in order of birth	WHEN BORN Day Mo. Yr.	WHERE BORN Town County	State or Country	DIED Day Mo. Yr.	MARRIED (First Husband or Wife) List Additional Marriages with Dates on Reverse Side of Sheet	BAPTIZED (Date)	ENDOWED (Date)	SEALED To Parents Date & Temple
M	1	John Erastus Gardner					Date To Louisa Mindwell Duwitt			
M	2	Albert Clifton Gardner	29 Sept. 1860	Farmington, Davis	Utah	16 Sept. 1935	Date To Sara Chase	1872	13 Nov. 1885	
F	3	Elmeda Gardner					Date To			
F	4	Hanna Rosetta Gardner	28 Sept. 1868			26 18 Sept. 1910	Date To Levi Bectell Sr.*			
	5						Date To			
	6						Date To			
	7						Date To			
	8						Date To			
	9						Date To			
	10						Date To			
	11						Date To			
	12						Date To			
	13						Date To			
	14						Date To			
	15						Date To			

*Christening date requested only in lieu of birth date (not L.D.S. Church Blessing). ‡List complete maiden name for all females. ‡List other wives or husbands in order of marriage.

Genealogical Data For Husband

HUSBAND John Darwin Chase

Birth 10 Aug. 1815 Place Bristol, Addison, Vermont

*Chr. Place

Death 21 July 1902 Place Huntington, Emery, Utah

Burial Place

Father Abner Chase Mother‡ Amy Scott

Married 17 Feb. 1846 Place On the plains

‡Other Wives (if any) (1) Priscilla McHenrey (3) ELIZABETH TUTTLE

Where was information shown on this family record obtained?

HUSBAND'S-
Name (in full) John Darwin Chase
Wife Almira Higgins

TEMPLE ORDINANCE DATA

HUSBAND
Baptized (1) Oct. 1840/41
Endowed abt. 1842
Great grand daughter
(Relationship of Family Representative to Husband

Genealogical Data For Wife

WIFE (2) Almira Higgins

Birth 28 May 1830 Place Florence, Huron, Ohio

*Chr. Place

Death Place

Burial Place

Father Nelson Higgins Mother‡ Sarah Black

‡Other Hus. (if any)

Family Representative:
Eva Howard Huntsman

Name and address of person submitting this sheet.
Ruth Ada Gardner Anderson Huntington Utah. obtained from Eva Huntsman Ferron Utah.

WIFE
Baptized
Endowed
Sealed to Husband

(Relationship of Family Representative to Wife)

Sex M F	No.	CHILDREN List each child (whether living or dead) in order of birth		WHEN BORN Day Mo. Yr.	WHERE BORN Town County	State or Country	DIED Day Mo. Yr.	MARRIED (First Husband or Wife) List Additional Marriages with Dates on Reverse Side of Sheet	BAPTIZED (Date)	ENDOWED (Date)	SEALED To Parents Date & Temple
F	1	Clarissa	Chase					Date To Nathan Foux			
M	2	John Darwin	Chase					Date To			
F	3	Almira	Chase					Date To Curtis Washington Caldwel			
F	4	Amy	Chase					Date To Ira Clark			
M	5	George Albert	Chase					Date To Julia Caldwell			
F	6	Drusilla	Chase					Date To			
F	7	Mary	Chase	9 Nov. 1858	Kaysville	Utah		Date To Nathan H[illegible]t Stevens			
F	8	Ruth	Chase	12 Oct. 1859	Nephi Juab	UTAH	24 SEPT. 193[illegible]	Date 17 Jan. 1878 To James A. McKee			
M	9	Samuel	Chase					Date To Emma Ovard			
F	10	Miriam	Chase					Date 6 Sept. 1912 To Edwin Mangum			
F	11	Sarah	Chase	3 July 1867	Moroni, Sanpete	Utah	22 Jan 1922	Date 6 Aug. 1885 To Albert C. Gardner		13 Nov. 1886	
M	12	Darwin John	Chase					Date To			
	13							Date To			
	14							Date To			
	15							Date To			

*Christening date requested only in lieu of birth date (not L.D.S. Church Blessing).
‡List other wives or husbands in order of marriage. ‡List complete maiden name for all females.

9-21-36
100 M—N

Where was this information obtained? From Mrs. J. Leslie Anderson 29 June 1937

One Family Group Record

Husband

I

Name in Full: John Leslie Anderson

Residence: Huntington, Emery Co., Utah

Date of Birth: 26 July 1889 Place: Ephraim, Sanpete Co., Utah

Date of Christening: ~~5 Dec. 1896~~ Place:

Date of Marriage: 12 Nov. 1920 Place: Huntington, Emery Co., Utah

Date of Death: 28 July 1953 Place:

Date of Burial: 1st Aug. 1953 Place:

Other marriages. If he marries more than once, he should appear on separate sheet with each wife.

Number of times he married:

His Parents, if known, should appear also on separate sheet as husband and wife with their children.

His Father's name: John Anderson

His Mother's maiden name: Ellen Dusinan

Name of HEIR: Baptized:

Relationship of HEIR to above named HUSBAND: Endowed:

Wife

Husband's Name: J. Leslie Anderson

He is No. Chart

II

Maiden Name in Full: Ruth Ada Gardner

Residence: Huntington, Emery Co., Utah

Date of Birth: 28 Sept. 1895 Place: Huntington, Emery Co., Utah

Date of Christening: 5 Dec. 1896 Place: by "A. C. Gardner"

Date of Death: Place:

Date of Burial: Place:

Other marriages. If she marries more than once, she should appear on separate sheet with each husband.

Name of other husbands: 2) Adelbert Joseph Lott, 28 Feb. 1961.

Her Parents, if known, should appear on a separate sheet as husband and wife with their children.

Her Father's name: Albert Clifton Gardner

Her Mother's maiden name: Sarah Chase

Baptized 4 June 1904 Salt Lake Temple

Name of HEIR: Endowed 12 June 1952 Salt Lake Temple

Relationship of HEIR to above named WIFE: Sealed to HUSBAND 12 June 1953

	CHILDREN	WHEN BORN* DAY	MONTH	YEAR	WHERE BORN TOWN	COUNTY	STATE OR COUNTRY	WHEN DIED† DAY	MONTH	YEAR	BAP. DAY	MONTH	YEAR	END. DAY	MONTH	YEAR	S. TO P. DAY	MONTH	YEAR	MARRIED TO
1	Goldie La Rue	18	July	1921	Stores (Spring Canyon)	Carbon	Utah				14	Sept	1936							8 April 1944 Harold Lee Algee
2	Dora Lucile	16	Sept	1923	Mohrland	Emery	"				18	June	1933							Bill R. Clements
3	John Phillip	16	Apr	1926	Huntington	"	"				22	Mar	1936	15	June	1948	16	Apr.	1959	Laura Waymans
4	June Farr	10	Dec	1928	Mohrland	"	"				1.	Aug	1937							Fonta Tatton
5	Mary Lou	9	Feb	1931	"	"	"				2	July	1939							Hunter David Hight
6	Cleo (female)	22	Feb	1932	"	"	"				7	July	1940	5	Jan.	1953	5	Jan	1953	Owen Eugene Powell
7	Le Ila Rae	15	Aug	1938	Huntington						1	Sept.	1946	15	Feb.	1957	12	June	1952	23 Dec 1954 Richard A. Hight
8																				
9																				
10																				
11																				
12																				
13																				
14																				
15																				

Cut brown ink lines, leave the rest blank. Christening and burial dates are important when birth is available give some other definite date if possible, and state what happened. Fill in at least one of each pair of dates. If no date available, estimate as nearly as you can. Give names in full—maiden names of women. Day, month, year, town, county, state, country, if possible. Use separate sheet for each family group.

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Write HISTORICAL DATA and additional SOURCE REFERENCES on reverse side
Also give on reverse side name and address of person sending this record to the Archive

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SALT LAKE CITY

*If christening date is known and not birth date, write christening date in birth column. Prefix chr.
†If burial is known, and not death date, write burial date in death column. Prefix bur.

Office Copy p. 14

Action on the Credential

So far as I am able to evaluate it, the Albert Clifton Gardner family credential herewith is acceptable for the purpose stated in its foreword. I recommend it for the action of the Family Judge.

Lilly Engle
Stewardess of the Ward Family Record
March 15, 1962

The Albert Clifton Gardner family credential is acceptable.

Kenneth J. Brasher
Judge of Families in the Service System of the Ward Family Record.
March 15, 1962

Action on the Credential Certified by

Thelma Mills
Secretary of the Record
March 15, 1962

PERSONAL RECORD

Name in full RUTH ADA GARDNER

Father's name Albert Clifton Gardner

Mother's maiden name Sarah Chase

When born (day, month, year) 28 September 1895

Where born (town, county, state) Huntington, Emery, Utah

When blessed (day, month, year) 5 December 1895

By whom Albert Clifton Gardner

When baptized (day, month, year) 4 June 1904

Where baptized "Joe Johnson Pond, Huntington, Emery, Utah.

Baptized by William Marshall

When confirmed 5 June 1904 By whom John Fleming Wakefield, Jr.

Priesthood ordinations:

Office	By whom	Date
Office	By whom	Date
Office	By whom	Date
Office	By whom	Date
Office	By whom	Date
Office	By whom	Date

Married to John Leslie Anderson Date 12 Nov. 1920

Where married Huntington, Emery, Utah by D. Heber Leonard

Where endowed Manti Temple Date 12 June 1952

Where sealed Manti Temple Date 12 June 1952

To whom (husband or wife) John Leslie Anderson

Patriarchal blessing by Peter Johnson Date 18 Feb. 1917

Departed for mission to Northern Calif. Left Mission Home Date 26 Sept. 1956

When returned Released 11 Mar. 1958; reached home 16 Mar. 1958.

Special appointments:

Where died Date

Where buried Date

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IMPORTANT EVENTS

List below and on the reverse side items such as schools attended, vocation and business activities, Church positions, places of residence, special talents and interests, unusual and faith promoting experiences, travels, genealogical and temple work, Church leaders and other outstanding characters you have met, etc.

I started to school when I was seven years old and graduated when I was twenty years old. This includes two years of high school. That was all they were giving in Huntington at that time due to shortage of school room space. I remember we took two classes, German and sewing in the old Tithing Office. My parents were unable financially to send me away to school, so this was all the schooling I got.

I then started to work out to support myself and to help my dear parents what little I could on the family budget. Whenever I went home on a visit or at the completion of a job I always took a little money and a little remembrance to each one of the family. Usually I tried to take a real nice piece of material for Mother to make her a dress as she did her own sewing.
I worked out for five years only before tying myself down to family life.

I have done very little traveling, never being any farther away from home than Helper, Carbon County Utah before marriage, and no farther than Salt Lake City after marriage until the year 1941, when I took my last baby (Leila Rae) then three years old and went to Los Angeles, California. After that I made many trips to various points in California. In 1959, while in Gardena,California, my daughter Dora and her husband Bill Clements, took me into Mexico.

As a girl I loved to dance.

My vocation is a house wife and I enjoy it. My baby is now nearly twenty-four years old, but I still would like to sit in an old-fashioned rocking chair in front of a fireplace and rock and lull a baby to sleep and watch the embers.

I enjoy raising a garden. I like to see my sidewalks and the street free of weeds and trash. I do a lot of botteling and drying of fruits and vegetables.

I share the outside as well as the inside work. I have done everything I could to help with the living, such as washing, ironing, housecleaning, baby sitting, picking fruit and berries, picking up potatoes, and even raising rabbits.

Before I married I lived with my parents in our home in town, in the winter, one half block north and one block west of the business center of town. In the spring we moved to the field about two and one half miles north-east of town, where I helped with the farm chores and as I became old enough to handle bigger jobs, I helped with the harvest.

I was born in a one-room, sawed-log house, which later was moved to town and became our grainery.

After I was married to John Leslie Anderson of Cleveland, Emery County, Utah, we lived in Mohrland, a mining camp about fourteen miles from Huntington, for a few months with Brother and Sister Andrew Allred, for whom I had been working. Then we moved to Storrs, now known as Spring Canyon, another mining camp in Carbon County, Utah. Here our first baby, LaRue was born. When she was fifteen months old we moved back to Mohrland, into two rooms on Gobblers Knob, awaiting the completion of a row of houses which were being built in Maple Canyon, which they called Silk Stocking Row, and of which the Superintendent had promised one to us. We moved into this house in April and Dora our second child was born the following September in in 1923. In the spring of 1925 Mohrland closed down and we were transferred to Hiawatha. In the spring of 1926 we moved to Huntington on the fifteenth day of April, and Phillip our son was born on the sixteenth (1926).

That fall Mohrland opened up again and we moved back there and into the same house on Silk Stocking Row that we had vacated in 1925. We asked for this house back and were happy to get it.

Gardner power house copy p. 15

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March 15, 1962

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Judge of Families in the Service System of the Ward Family Record.

March 15, 1962.

Action on the Credential Certified by

Thelma Mills
Secretary of the Record

March 15, 1962.

AN AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF THE LIFE OF
ALBERT CLIFTON GARDNER
written in 1932

Albert Clifton Gardner, son of George Bryant and Elizabeth Lucina Mecham, born September 29, 1860, at Farmington, Davis County, Utah. When in infancy, together with my parents, moved to Virgin City (Rockville), Washington County, Utah. I remained there until I was seven years old. While living there, my parents not having sufficient of this worlds goods, I was compelled to go hungry at times, sometimes having nothing but cane seed bread, which was not very palatable. Well do I remember of volunteering to go with a young man, Will Wilson by name, to herd cows, in order to share his dinner with him. The sand was so hot, and on account of me being bare footed, I was compelled to run from one bush to another and stand in the shade until my feet cooled off, each time it came my turn to herd the cows.

I had no responsibility except when I got into mischief. On one occasion Oscar Beebe and I went into the room where the cotton was piled. We played there until we got so covered with cotton we were an hour picking it off each other, then we were gray with cotton. However I escaped punishment, but I don't know about Oscar. When I was seven years old, my mother and father separated; for what cause, I know not. My father remained in Virgin City, and my mother moved to Grantsville, Tooele County, Utah, where Lorenzo Dow Mecham, her brother, lived. I remained there with Mother for one year, of which time I had nothing to do except play.

In the fall of 1868 I went to live with a Mr. Pratt, down on North Creek, Washington County. I lived with him three years. My part of the program was to care for the milk cows, drive them off in the morning, and go get them at night. Oftentimes I failed to find them at night. While there engaged, one afternoon or evening as I was going along a cow trail, it started raining quite hard, with a slight wind blowing. The rain was coming down on a slant. I noticed an object just a few feet in front of me coming down with the rain. When it lit on the ground I discovered it was a little toad. When it hit the ground it bounced and lit on its back, and it flounced around until it turned over on its feet, then hopped off.

The last winter I lived with Mr. Pratt I received from two to three months schooling, it being my first schooling. I then went to my father's home in Spoon Town, as it was called then, on North Creek, Washington County. I remained with my father about three or four months.

From there I went to Toquerville and lived with a cousin, Appalton Harmon, for a few weeks, then with a Mr. Ash Mebicar. I went to Holden to live with a cousin, Ancil P. Harmon. I was then eleven years old. It was while I was here that I was baptized (sic). I was baptised (sic) in 1872 by John Eliot, and confirmed by John Eliot, in Holden, Millard Co., Utah. I lived here three years, during which time I was engaged in farming and herding cows. While herding cows, together with another boy, Orson Johnson, as we were bringing our cows home at night my horse got

frightened and threw me off, and I was laying on my back with the horses heels in the air over me. That was the last I remembered until we reached town, three miles distance, when Orson asked me if I could go home alone from there. I was on the horse behind him, but how I got there I never knew. Everything seemed strange to me the rest of that day and night.

At the age of fourteen years, my mother and my brother, John, came after me and I went with them to Grantsville, where I engaged in herding sheep during all the time we lived in Grantsville at that time.

In the spring of 1877 we moved to Grouse Creek, Boxelder (sic) County, Utah with other families, I drove the sheep, numbering about 2,800, belonging to my step-father, Levi Bectal, and Elisha Hubbard. My step-father did not belong to any religious denomination, therefore my religious training was extremely limited, if I got any at all. On the way to Grouse Creek we encountered long stretches of salt desert, and we, together with the sheep and pack pony, suffered for lack of water. The pony got frightened, and ran away, and spilled all the water which we had in a five gallon keg, leaving us without water for two days and nights. There were four of us on this particular strip of desert. I had herded sheep long enough to learn to drink sheep milk, therefore availed myself of the opportunity of drinking sheep milk. But one of the crowd was too delicate for that, and he nearly perished. On the evening of the last all-night drive a four horse load of water reached us. Peter Ferguson, the boy about my age, was so exhausted from lack of water I was forced to hold him to prevent him from drinking too much water, and allow him to drink only small quantities at frequent intervals. We reached the end of this first desert the morning of the third days drive, being then about six days on the road. The next strip of desert required only one day and night. On reaching the shore of the last stretch of desert we found feed and fresh water on the edge of the desert. Two days later we arrived at our destination, Grouse Creek.

I continued to herd sheep until the fall of 1879. During this time I had fallen into the bad habit of profaning the name of Deity. I knew this was not right and resolved to quit this bad habit, but would break these resolutions as easy as I made them. Up until this time I had never prayed or been taught to pray, but I resolved to ask the Lord for help, which I did; and the result was I ceased profaning entirely from that day.

In the fall of 1879, I returned to Holden, again living with my cousin, Ancil P. Harmon, during which time I was engaged in farming. I remained there about one year. During my first and second stay in Holden I received about nine months schooling, making in all about eleven or twelve months schooling.

In the fall of 1880 my brother John, and myself went back to Grouse Creek. I worked at a little of everything, such as herding, fencing, riding the range, looking after stock, and farming on a small scale. I took up a hay ranch under the squatters rights, and recorded the water in my name.

In the fall of 1881 my half-brother, Nathan Stevens, came from Holden to gather his horses which I had been looking after for him, preparatory to moving to Huntington, Emery County, Utah. I had started attending school, and had gone about one week when he came. He persuaded me to go with him. We gathered our horses, which numbered twenty head. About the middle of December we left Grouse Creek, headed for Huntington, I had sold what stuff I had that I could not take with me, except the land and water, which I gave to my uncle, Lorenzo Dow Mecham. We wintered in Holden, Millard County, and left there in March 1882. We landed in Huntington on April 1, 1882. The wind was blowing extremely hard. We stayed here two weeks, then took our horses up the canyon and located them in Rildys Canyon and build a corral for our convenience. We then went in the canyon and chopped two sets of house logs, and threw them in the river to float them down to Huntington, but the water was falling by this time and we made a failure, so we pulled them out and hauled them home by team.

After finishing hauling logs I went over to Tintic and chopped and hauled cordwood for the Mammoth Company, to their smelter, and got beat out of my pay except my grub bill. From there I went to the Boulder Springs and hauled cordwood for Nute Dunion for coal kills. He let us run out of grub and grain, except for lobsters, so we could work only half time; the other half we would roast and eat pine nuts. In the fall I returned home broke or nearly so.

After this I did some threshing, and freighting to the D & R G camp of R.R. construction. In the winter of 1882-3 I went to a saw mill in Price Canyon, owned by Wm. Howard and Oscar Crandal. I worked for them until Spring, then went to Scoffield (sic) to another saw mill and worked for Wm. Warin. I stayed with him all summer. I drove oxen in both camps.

In the fall I settled up with both camps and came home, and took my team and a cart and went to Grouse Creek to visit my mother. After a few weeks I returned home, bringing with me one of my cousins, Wm. Mecham. While crossing the desert on my way to Grouse Creek, I was in the middle of the desert about midnight and looked around to see how far I had got from New Foundland (an island) and I discovered a coyote within a few feet, following me. I stopped my team and undid my bedding in which my gun was wrapped. By this time the coyote had walked off about 75 yards. It was very bright moonlight night and the white salt desert was almost like day. I shot the coyote and he ran only a few feet.

After reaching home I spent some time in threshing, which lasted until mid-winter; after which there was not much doing.

In the Spring of 1884 I started out to find work. I went to Grantsville, found my folks had returned to that place, and I started herding sheep for my step-father. I stayed with him until
October 1885. On August 6, 1885 I was married to Miss Sarah Chase, by Bishop Udell, at Nephi, and then came home for a short visit. While coming down the canyon the roads

were so rough and chucky that the buggy broke down right at the forks of the canyon. I had my wife, my mother, sister, and one brother-in-law with me. I left them there and I went down the canyon until I came to Crandall Canyon, and up Crandal Canyon to the Howard mill. I had died[dyed] my mustache red. I knew all of the workmen but none of them knew me, however I succeeded in borrowing a wagon to go on with. After about ten or twelve days absence we returned to Grantsville. The last day on the road we encountered an awful rain storm. We were in an open buggy. Our clothing and bedding were wet through. I left my wife with a brother and sister at their house on a ranch, and went on to the herd about three miles distance. In about two weeks I went down to visit my wife, and she insisted on going back to the herd with me. In spite of all my protests and reasoning she maintained her point; so I took her on the horse with me and we went back to the herd. One morning about a week later it was cloudy and looked very much like a storm. She was always very much frightened of storm and wanted to go with me, but I told her she could not climb the steep hills, so she reluctantly stayed. About one o'clock it began raining, about 2 o'clock she came up the steep mountainside with one of my coats on and another one under her arm for me. I was crouched under a bush when I saw her coming. I went down to meet her and helped her up the hill. That night when we went in to camp I could not find my ax, and my wife knew nothing of it. I hunted for a week, being compelled to gather sticks small enough for the fire. One morning while I was hunting sticks I found the ax way out in the brush. I went to the tent but she still protested any knowledge of the ax, but when I laughed at her and showed her the ax she acknowledged throwing it away because she was afraid it would draw lightening.

I quit my employ of my step-father about October 1, 1885. My little half-brother begged me with tears in his eyes to steal him and take him home with me.

I wrote home for a recommend to go the Temple. In the meantime we were rebaptized in Grantsville, Tooele County, on October 11, 1885; I by A. H. Hales, confirmed by J. T. Rich; my wife by A. H. Hales, confirmed by A. H. Hales. I waited several days for my recommend, then wrote again and told my Bishop, Charles Pulcipher, to forward the letter to Salt Lake City, general delivery. While waiting for our recommends I started driving our only cow and calf to Nephi. I only drove her one day, and stopped in Ophir for the night. The man where I stayed offered me $35.00 for the cow and calf. I let him have her and went on to Nephi with my team, and borrowed a wagon and harness from Bishop Udell to move my household goods to there, as I anticipated buying some furniture in Salt Lake City. In the meantime I wrote my brother Nathan at Huntington to meet me in Nephi with my harness, wagon, and his team, to help me over the mountain.

On returning to Grantsville, I took my wife and started to Salt Lake City, and arrived there Nov. 9, 1885. I went to the Post Office and found the recommends (sic), and a letter from my brother telling me he would meet me in Nephi. While I was doing my trading in a store, a man came in, and on seeing us buying stoves, dishes, and etc., asked some questions. Among other questions he asked about the Temple. I told

him we would go to Logan on the 12th. He asked me if I had been rebaptised (sic) and if I had been ordained an Elder. I informed him we were rebaptized but that I was not ordained an Elder. He then told me I would have to go back to Tooele County to be ordained there, and he advised me to attend Priesthood meeting that night, presided over by Joseph E. Taylor. He gave me the number, so I went. When I knocked at the door and told what I wanted, the man said Joseph E. Taylor was not in and had me repeat my story. I did so, then he called Brother Taylor. He said I would have to go back to Tooele and said he would give me an order for a half fare ticket, which he did. But I was not convinced I had to go back to Tooele County, I went from there back to Arthur Winters, who was then the Church Recorder. He was like Brother Taylor, had me tell my story twice. He expressed a doubt that I could be ordained there, but referred me to Apostle Franklin D. Richards. So I called on him. The janitor told me to repeat my story, after which he called Apostle Richards. He had me tell my story twice. I told him I was in a hurry to go to the Temple. He asked me if I was to get married. I told him I was already married, but was afraid of being caught in a snow storm crossing the mountain. Then he told me to sit down. He retired in another room and in a few minutes he came back and said he could ordain me, which he did, on the 11 day of November, 1885. (This was a time when U.S. Officers were busy in Utah.) The 12th we went to Logan. The 13th we went through the Temple and back to Salt Lake City, on the 14th we loaded our furniture and started for Nephi.

On arriving in Nephi, I found my brother waiting for us. The next day we started for home, and got as far as Fairview that day. It snowed all night. The next morning I hired a young man to take a ton of salt which my brother had bought in Nephi, to the top of the mountain, and we put our four horses to our wagon. We stopped at a sawmill. The next morning there was more than a foot of snow but we had down hill all the way home and arrived home that night. We stayed that winter with my brother, Nathan.

The next spring of 1886, I bought a house and lot near the center of town from Chris Johnson, and moved in it. Our first baby, Sarah Elmeda, was born May 9, 1886. My brother and myself did some farming on a 40 acre place which we had purchased with horses. We were holders in common of this place of land. For two years we busied ourselves on this farm during the summer, and in winter we would pick up what little jobs we could find.

In the winter and spring of 1888 I herded sheep for John Trimble. One evening I was standing on a flat rock whittling on a piece of willow and watching my sheep grazing on a large knoll in front of me, and I happened to look down and discovered two barefoot tracks embedded in the rock on which I was standing. They were evidently made there by the ancient inhabitants, (the Lamanites) of the land. A few feet from this rock under a cedar tree, I found a number of pieces of crockery ware, such as pieces of jugs, jug handles, small plates or saucers, some of which were of very fine workmanship and skill. In another place I found rocks placed in a round circle, representing their dwellings. Soon after the discovery of these things I was

walking along on top of a cedar ridge and discovered the skull of a human being which was said to be one of those natives. Mr. Trimble asked me to give it to him, which I did.

Our second baby, Myrtle Almira, was born February 7, 1888. In the spring of 1888, I traded my part of the farm owned by my brother and myself, to David Cheny for 40 acres a little farther away, where my farm is now. I moved a house on it and farmed for several years. In the winter I would work at whatever came my way.

Our third child, a son, George Albert was born February 3, 1890. Our fourth child, a son, Loran Farr, was born Nov. 22, 1892. Our third daughter and fifth child, Mary Mindwell, was born Jan. 9, 1894. She was married Oct. 3, 1918 to Eric Erickson; and died February 17, 1919.

My only activities in Church work aside from attendance to Church was Ward Teaching.

About the year 1894, I was engaged in chopping and hauling posts to Price, with my brother and two brothers-in-law. We had cleared out the posts from one camp, and decided to move camp. I went out one morning to locate a new camp and new field for posts. As I came out into an open flat, I saw lying under a large cedar tree, six mountain lions, or cougars. They seemed to be sleeping in the sun under the trees, and belonged to one litter all of the same age. One of them saw me and ran. The others jumped up and watched him and finally walked away as I sat on my horse about fifty yards from the tree watching them.

From about 1895 and on I herded sheep for John Killpack, taking turns in the winter with Edwin F. Mangum, my brother-in-law. In 1896, together with S. S., Ulyssis W., and E. J. Grange (brothers), located and filed on coal land in Cedar Creek and operated it for about twelve years, furnishing coal for local consumption. During this time I occasionally mined coal at Sunnyside for the U.S. Fuel Co.

About the year 1900 or later I was in the employ of the U.S. Fuel Co., I. B. Norton being my co-worker. We were in no. 2 mine, first right, 2nd raise, no. 2 room, working the midnight or graveyard shift, going on at 11 P.M. and off at 7 A.M. About the first of March I had an experience which is very fresh on my mind yet. We came out at 7 o'clock, went to the bath, changed clothes and prepared for breakfast. Then I went to my room to write home. By the unspeakable gift of the Holy Ghost I was warned that "if I wrote that letter home and went back into that room to work (meaning the room in the mine), I would never write another letter home". I finished my letter and as I was addressing the envelope, the warning came to me again: "If you address that letter home and go back in that room to work, you will never address another letter home." I sealed the letter, placed it in a sack with my clothes to send home for laundering. Brother Jacobson was taking my clothes to and from home each week. I started out with my clothes. The warning came again: "If you send those clothes home and go back in that room to work you will never send anymore clothes home." I went to the camp ground and handed my clothes to

Brother Jacobson. The warning came again: "If you send those clothes home and go back in that room to work you will never send any more clothes home." Brother Jacobson said, "You had better take these clothes back in your room and keep them until tomorrow morning, as I have not sold out all my load yet." I started back with the clothes then this thought came to me. "Am I going to be disobedient to the warnings I have had?" Then I resolved to not go back to work unless we could get a change of rooms. When I reached our room Brother Norton was in. I told him how I had been warned. He said, "That was a warning from Heaven and we should obey it. I asked what we should do, and he said, "Get a change of rooms or quit and go home." I told him that was the way I felt about it.

It was decided I should go and see the pit boss, which I did. I asked him if we could get another room to work in. He said, "Mr. Gardner it is impossible to give you another room, as there isn't an empty one in the mine, but you go back in that room and go to work, and as soon as it is possible, I will give you another room." I told him I did not feel like going back in that room to work. He said, "Alright (sic) I will not persuade you." I asked him for our time, and we settled up with the company that day.

The next day we went home with Brother Jacobson. that evening we heard the news from Sunnyside, that no. 1, 2, and 3, rooms had all caved in, not leaving a whole prop, but the props were all in splinters. This all happened on the shift we vacated. This experience taught me that I should never be disobedient to the warning given by the Holy Ghost.

From this time on until the year 1908 I spent most of the time in farming and in the winter would do anything that came my way.

Some time in July I was sitting in the door yard on the farm eating ice cream when one of my girls came from town and handed me a letter from Box B. This meant, as I well knew, an inquiry as to a mission.

After finishing my ice cream, I read what the letter contained; and answered the same right back. I told them I was perfectly willing to go on a mission, but I wanted ten months in which to prepare. No sooner had I mailed the letter than I began to fear I had made a mistake. I knew I had always worked and never had been a spendthrift, and yet I was not financially able to fill a mission, and what would ten months bring? But I resolved to try for I had given my word.

In about three months an offer came to the Grange brothers and myself for $500.00 net to each of us for our coal mine in Cedar Creek. I wrote a letter right straight to Box B in Salt Lake City and told them I was ready to go on a mission.

I arrived in Salt Lake City on November 16, 1908, was set apart for the Eastern States Mission on November 17, 1908, by Dr. Semor (sic) B. Young. I left Salt Lake City on November 18. My wife accompanied me to Salt Lake and back to Price. I

arrived in Chicago on November 21, leaving there the next day at two thirty, Nov. 22 on a special train to New York. On the way we stopped off at Buffalo Junction, and took a side trip to Niagara Falls. It cost us only $1.00 each for the round trip, including a bus and electric car service while there. There were eighteen Elders in the Company. I arrived in New York Nov. 24, at six A.M.

We stayed in N.Y.. until the 28th, during which time I visited U.S. Grants' tomb, the Central Park where birds, fish, reptiles, beasts, and everything that lives are kept; then the Museum of Natural History where skeletons of large animals and relics of all kinds are seen; then the Zoo where still more birds and animals are kept.

I went to the Mission Office and received instructions and assignments. I was assigned to East Pennsylvania Conference. Brother Rich, the Mission President, told us that if we would be faithful, we would each of us dream that we would each of us go home in disgrace. I had my dream.

I dreamed I came home from the mission without being released. When I arrived home, my wife just turned and nodded slightly at me. The children were all just as cool. I went down in town and everyone I met passed me without speaking. So I decided that if that was the way I was going to be treated I would go back to the Mission Field. I didn't go back to the house but returned to the Mission. About that time I awoke and found myself in bed in Philadelphia.

Brother J.G. Allred was the Conference President. I remained in Philadelphia until February 4th, 1909. Then Brother Allred asked me if I would go to Baltimore, Maryland. I told him I would go where ever he sent me.

I reached Baltimore 4:30 P.M. on February 4, 1909. I was appointed Sunday School Superintendent, and took charge on Sunday 14th for the first time. On Saturday 13th I went down to Chesapeake Bay to baptize Emma Brady. Elder Heiner officiated. February 20, went to Philadelphia to conference, which was held on the 21st. On the 22nd, went over to Camden, across the river and baptized Miss Seling Kershaw. President Allred officiated. I confirmed her on Wednesday, March 3, 1909.

We (4 Elders) bought tickets to Washington D.C. to attend the inauguration of Wm. H. Taft, but on the morning of March 4th, we were disappointed, for the night before came the deepest snow that had been known for 30 years. The trolley, electric and telephone wires were all down, and not a train moved until after 2 o'clock P.M. and the inauguration was to take place at ten. I came within 40 miles of seeing one of our U.S. Presidents inaugurated.

Tuesday, March 16, I went with the Elders and Saints down to Chesapeake Bay to baptize Sister Can and Sister Turner. I baptized Sister Turner and Elder Heiner baptized Sister Can. We led them out in the bay together. As we were in the act of baptizing them, the Elders on shore snapped a photo of us. I have one of the pictures.

Tuesday March 23, we gave a farewell party for Elder Heiner. March 24 he started home to Morgan, Utah.

I continued on in about the same routine of missionary work until the last of May. The Saints and friends gave me a nice farewell reception. I bid them farewell on the first of June, went to Philadelphia, the 3rd of June and started out in the country to travel without purse or scrip, in company with Elder John F. Moody. We were assigned Douphin County to labor, with Harrisburg as headquarters. We met some very nice and good people, and some otherwise. The day we reached our destination, after traveling 150 miles, in a roundabout way, having been requested to visit friends on our way, we arrived in the Harrisburg Park about 2:30 P.M.

About the 9th of June we repaired to a grove of trees in the park under which was a table and benches with a fountain of water close by. We read our mail, did our writing and when the sun was about one hour high we retired to a little thicket of pines, as it was our custom to ask the Lord to help us find a place to stay at night. We returned to our place under the trees, We could see off to the West about one half mile, a group of houses, six in number. We decided we would try the people there that night. We took our grip and Parasols and started down the hill West, side by side.

We had only gone about 100 yards until we began turning to the right. Without saying a word to each other we continued to the right until we reached a road leading up the hill. When the road came out on top of the hill it was on the East of the table and the benches where we had started from. We then made mention of the fact that we had decidedly changed our course from where we started to go. Then we followed a trail down the hill to a farm house about a quarter of a mile from the top of the hill. We stayed all night with these people and they became very friendly. Their name was Wells. We found several families in this neighborhood very nice and friendly.

In a few days we visited the little group of houses where we first intended going from the park. We found the people here were very unfriendly and hostile against the Mormon Church, except one family and they were not home - - - but we found a widow woman there doing their washing.
After talking with her a short time she said she would like one of our small books, but had no money. I gave her one of them. I think it was a Durant. When we started to leave she started crying, and wondered if she would meet us again. We figured that the Lord turned us from these people to keep us from harm.

Many very rare experiences occurred to us the remainder of this summer; in fact, the rest of my mission, which I cannot mention as I have lost my diary, therefore I can't give accurate dates.

We changed companions every month or six weeks. My next companion was Elder Ezra Phelps. Aside from our being very zealous in the Gospel we could not refrain from some mischief. The people in Pennsylvania were great hands for pastry, such as pie

and cake; and without these, they figured their meals were not complete, therefore they would turn us down for a meal unless we told them we didn't care for pie or cake, then they would sit us down to a very nice meal without pie or cake.

One day in August 1909, we were going through a valley where the people were very bitter against us. It seemed as though we were doomed to lay out that night. We traveled until eleven o'clock, asking at every house for a nights lodging. The last house was dark but we called and a lady stuck her head out from the upstairs window and wanted to know what the matter was.

We told her we were traveling missionaries and would like lodging for the night. She informed us at once that they had no room for us. Prevail as hard as we did, we did not touch her sympathy.

Then we repaired to the barn and climbed in the buggy and commenced to sing Sunday School songs. Presently we saw a lantern light flicker. I said to Elder Phelps, "We've got him coming." He came to the barn and asked us what we were doing. I said, "Holding this buggy down." He said, "Get out of here. Don't you know I could have you arrested?" I said, "No you can't." Elder Phelps said, "Come on Elder Gardner, let's go." I said, "No we are going to stay with this man." Elder Phelps took his grips and started. I kept arguing with this man and insisted that we were going to stay with him. Elder Phelps started twice and came back, then the man started looking around in the hay-mow and I knew what was on his mind. He said, "I have some new blankets, and I will make you a bed down here in the new hay." I told him to bring the blankets. He did and we slept comfortable the rest of the night. The next morning the man said he would ask us over to breakfast but they had nothing but pie to eat. He said their Juxter (peddler) didn't call and leave them any bread. I went back to the bed and told Brother Phelps that I would take the bedding over to the house and see what the lady said. She had the same kind of a story to tell. That they would ask us to breakfast, but that they had nothing but pie. I told her that we were very fond of pie. She said we were welcome if we could eat it. I called Brother Phelps, and she gave us each a pie and we enjoyed it very much.

During the month of September my companion was Hyrum Hardy. We labored in York Co. Pennsylvania. About the first of October all of the Elders were called together in Columbia, York Co., to hold Priesthood meeting. We all received new assignments. Elder Hardy and I were assigned to Philadelphia, where we labored through October.

In November Darrel Fowler and I were assigned to labor in Scranton, Pennsylvania. It seemed that none of the Elders liked to labor in Scranton. My President asked me if I were willing to labor there. I told him that I was not out there to take my choice or dictate to him. We found some very good friends and Saints, and made many more friends.

We made frequent trips to Olyphant, Pittston, and Wilkes-Barre. The first trip to Wilkes-Barre, we visited several families who belonged to the Church. Among others there was one family, who had a little girl that had been afflicted with St. Vitas Dance for several years. They wished us to administer to her. We did so, and she immediately got well and remained well as long as I knew her.

In the spring of 1910 Elder Fowler was transferred to Philadelphia, and a young and new Elder Johnson was sent to me. The first of June I was given another Elder, John G. Smith, and we started to traveling in the country again without purse or scrip. The first summer out we slept out thirteen nights. The last summer we were blessed with a place to stay each night in a home.

The last of August as we were traveling and came to Athens, a town in Pennsylvania, I received my release, a little early on account of my wife's ill health. I sent immediately to New York for money to come home on. I waited a week then wrote again, and it was another week before I got my money.

I met my wife in Helper. She was so poor I didn't know her until I looked at her for some time. We went to Salt Lake City and back home, and arrived home on the 28th of September 1910, the day before my birthday. I found all my children well.

From the time I returned from my mission I engaged in farming. In the winter I engaged in coal mining or anything for a lively hood. In the winter of 1921-22 I was helping to open up a coal mine for our community, when on about the 16 day of January 1922 my wife took suddenly ill. She died on the 22 January 1922.

I had already lost two children in death, Mary Mindwell, who died Feb. 17, 1919, at the age of 25; and Loran Farr, who died July 2, 1914, at the age of 22. The number of children living then were as follows: Sarah Elmeda, Myrtle Almira, George Albert, Ruth Ada, Kate Elizabeth, James Erastus, and Clarcie Jean, all being married but the last two named.

On the 5th day of January 1925, I married Mrs. Minnie Nielson Guymon, who died Feb. 9, 1927. For a short while after that I continued on living with her children. In the spring I took her youngest son, Ellis, and lived at my farm, and farmed.
Since that time I have been working at different jobs such as farming, road work, shearing sheep and herding sheep, in Idaho, Wyoming, and Montana.

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A story added to the sketch.

My Father and Mother separated in the year 1867 when I was only seven years old. I had the privilege of meeting some of my Father's other family four years after, but one of my brothers, George Able, I never met again until I was 65 years old, a period of 58 years.

In the summer or fall of 1914 one of my nephews by marriage, (George Ramsey) came through Huntington on his way home from his mission, and stopped off to visit one of his sisters, Rose Grange. When he was informed by the Granges about me he came to see me. I could not realize that he could be a relative of mine, for I had been separated from my people so long. It seemed like a dream to me, to hear of them.

On his arrival home in Arizona where they then live, he informed his wife (my niece) Mary Gardner, also others of my nieces and nephews, of meeting me. A correspondence started between two of the girls; Mary and Nellie, and myself. I had also received one or more letters from my brother George Able Gardner, whom I had not seen for 58 years. (No wonder I could not realize I had such people.) A regular correspondence kept up between Nellie and myself and Nellie, the youngest daughter of George Able.

In September 1925, in company with George Ramsey, who was moving his family here, I went to Arizona and met George Able and his family. On the way down to Arizona the closer I got to their home (Snowflake) the harder I stepped on the gas; and happy was the meeting. I tried to disguise myself and fool them, but nothing doing, three of them, George Able, his wife and daughter Nellie, would not be fooled.

In September, 1928, in company with one of my sons, George, I made another trip to Arizona to attend the annual reunion of the Gardner Organization, which was held in Woodruff, Arizona. Since then with the force of habit I continue to write occasionally to them. I hope the force of habit will not relinquish.

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Albert Clifton Gardner served as city Marshall in Huntington. He married Florence Abby Plusipher, 14 Mar. 1935. He died 16 Sept. 1935, and was buried in Huntington, Emery, Utah.

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magnify the name of the Lord to reside, to direct, to govern, control, to be a ruler, for such was thou born into the world. Thou shall have dreams and revelations form God to guide thee through the remainder of Thy earthly pilgrimage in the flesh. Angels shall stand by thee and Thy soul shall be continually comforted, for surely thou art and surely thou will be a savior upon Mount Zion. For no good thing, weather [sic] on earth or in heaven, will be with-held from thee, for thou shall be a revelator, and a king, and a priest unto God. The remainder of They days in the flesh will be pleasing unto thee, spent in God's holy house. And thou shall continue Thy labor as a herald of salvation in the spirit world. Thou shall have joy, all that thou art capable of enjoying, no good thing will be withheld from thee. I bless thee with a peace the remainder of Thy life upon the earth, to take joy in Thy labor, finally to overcome and be numbered with the sanctified, to have part in the first resurrection, to inherit wives and a numerous posterity, to be a king and a priest and a god. And I bless you with a continuation of the lives in the celestial world. I seal upon you these blessings by constraint of the spirit and by the authority of the Holy Priesthood and in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ, Amen.

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AN AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF THE LIFE OF
ALBERT CLIFTON GARDNER
written in 1932

Albert Clifton Gardner, son of George Bryant and Elizabeth Lucina Mecham, born September 29, 1860, at Farmington, Davis County, Utah. When in infancy, together with my parents, moved to Virgin City (Rockville), Washington County, Utah. I remained there until I was seven years old. While living there, my parents not having sufficient of this worlds goods, I was compelled to go hungry at times, sometimes having nothing but cane seed bread, which was not very palatable. Well do I remember of volunteering to go with a young man, Will Wilson by name, to herd cows, in order to share his dinner with him. The sand was so hot, and on account of me being bare footed, I was compelled to run from one bush to another and stand in the shade until my feet cooled off, each time it came my turn to herd the cows.

I had no responsibility except when I got into mischief. On one occasion Oscar Beebe and I went into the room where the cotton was piled. We played there until we got so covered with cotton we were an hour picking it off each other, then we were gray with cotton. However I escaped punishment, but I don't know about Oscar. When I was seven years old, my mother and father separated; for what cause, I know not. My father remained in Virgin City, and my mother moved to Grantsville,

Tooele County, Utah, where Lorenzo Dow Mecham, her brother, lived. I remained there with Mother for one year, of which time I had nothing to do except play.

In the fall of 1868 I went to live with a Mr. Pratt, down on North Creek, Washington County. I lived with him three years. My part of the program was to care for the milk cows, drive them off in the morning, and go get them at night. Oftentimes I failed to find them at night. While there engaged, one afternoon or evening as I was going along a cow trail, it started raining quite hard, with a slight wind blowing. The rain was coming down on a slant. I noticed an object just a few feet in front of me coming down with the rain. When it lit on the ground I discovered it was a little toad. When it hit the ground it bounced and lit on its back, and it flounced around until it turned over on its feet, then hopped off.

The last winter I lived with Mr. Pratt I received from two to three months schooling, it being my first schooling. I then went to my father's home in Spoon Town, as it was called then, on North Creek, Washington County. I remained with my father about three or four months.

From there I went to Toquerville and lived with a cousin, Appalton Harmon, for a few weeks, then with a Mr. Ash Mebicar. I went to Holden to live with a cousin, Ancil P. Harmon. I was then eleven years old. It was while I was here that I was baptised (sic). I was baptised (sic) in 1872 by John Eliot, and confirmed by John Eliot, in Holden, Millard Co., Utah. I lived here three years, during which time I was engaged in farming and herding cows.

While herding cows, together with another boy, Orson Johnson, as we were bringing our cows home at night my horse got frightened and threw me off, and I was laying on my back with the horses heels in the air over me. That was the last I remembered until we reached town, three miles distance, when Orson asked me if I could go home alone from there. I was on the horse behind him, but how I got there I never knew. Everything seemed strange to me the rest of that day and night.

At the age of fourteen years, my mother and my brother, John, came after me and I went with them to Grantsville, where I engaged in herding sheep during all the time we lived in Grantsville at that time.

In the spring of 1877 we moved to Grouse Creek, Boxelder (sic) County, Utah with other families, I drove the sheep, numbering about 2,800, belonging to my step-father, Levi Bectal, and Elisha Hubbard. My step-father did not belong to any religious denomination, therefore my

religious training was extremely limited, if I got any at all. On the way to Grouse Creek we encountered long stretches of salt desert, and we, together with the sheep and pack pony, suffered for lack of water. The pony got frightened, and ran away, and spilled all the water which we had in a five gallon keg, leaving us without water for two days and nights. There were four of us on this particular strip of desert. I had herded sheep long enough to learn to drink sheep milk, therefore availed myself of the opportunity of drinking sheep milk. But one of the crowd was too delicate for that, and he nearly perished. On the evening of the last all-night drive a four horse load of water reached us. Peter Ferguson, the boy about my age, was so exhausted from lack of water I was forced to hold him to prevent him from drinking too much water, and allow him to drink only small quantities at frequent intervals. We reached the end of this first desert the morning of the third days drive, being then about six days on the road. The next strip of desert required only one day and night. On reaching the shore of the last stretch of desert we found feed and fresh water on the edge of the desert. Two days later we arrived at our destination, Grouse Creek.

I continued to herd sheep until the fall of 1879. During this time I had fallen into the bad habit of profaning the name of Deity. I knew this was not right and resolved to quit this bad habit, but would break these resolutions as easy as I made them. Up until this time I had never prayed or been taught to pray, but I resolved to ask the Lord for help, which I did; and the result was I ceased profaning entirely from that day.

In the fall of 1879, I returned to Holden, again living with my cousin, Ancil P. Harmon, during which time I was engaged in farming. I remained there about one year. During my first and second stay in Holden I received about nine months schooling, making in all about eleven or twelve months schooling.

In the fall of 1880 my brother John, and myself went back to Grouse Creek. I worked at a little of everything, such as herding, fencing, riding the range, looking after stock, and farming on a small scale. I took up a hay ranch under the squatters rights, and recorded the water in my name.

In the fall of 1881 my half-brother, Nathan Stevens, came from Holden to gather his horses which I had been looking after for him, preparatory to moving to Huntington, Emery County, Utah. I had started attending school, and had gone about one week when he came. He persuaded me to go with him. We gathered our horses, which numbered twenty head. About the middle of December we left Grouse Creek, headed for Huntington, I had sold what stuff I had that I could not take with me, except the land

and water, which I gave to my uncle, Lorenzo Dow Mecham. We wintered in Holden, Millard County, and left there in March 1882. We landed in Huntington on April 1, 1882. The wind was blowing extremely hard. We stayed here two weeks, then took our horses up the canyon and located them in Rildys Canyon and build a corral for our convenience. We then went in the canyon and chopped two sets of house logs, and threw them in the river to float them down to Huntington, but the water was falling by this time and we made a failure, so we pulled them out and hauled them home by team.

After finishing hauling logs I went over to Tintic and chopped and hauled cordwood for the Mammoth Company, to their smelter, and got beat out of my pay except my grub bill. From there I went to the Boulder Springs and hauled cordwood for Nute Dunion for coal kills. He let us run out of grub and grain, except for lobsters, so we could work only half time; the other half we would roast and eat pine nuts. In the fall I returned home broke or nearly so.

After this I did some threshing, and freighting to the D & R G camp of R.R. construction. In the winter of 1882-3 I went to a saw mill in Price Canyon, owned by Wm. Howard and Oscar Crandal. I worked for them until Spring, then went to Scoffield (sic) to another saw mill and worked for Wm. Warin. I stayed with him all summer. I drove oxen in both camps.

In the fall I settled up with both camps and came home, and took my team and a cart and went to Grouse Creek to visit my mother. After a few weeks I returned home, bringing with me one of my cousins, Wm. Mecham. While crossing the desert on my way to Grouse Creek, I was in the middle of the desert about midnight and looked around to see how far I had got from New Foundland (an island) and I discovered a coyote within a few feet, following me. I stopped my team and undid my bedding in which my gun was wrapped. By this time the coyote had walked off about 75 yards. It was very bright moonlight night and the white salt desert was almost like day. I shot the coyote and he ran only a few feet.

After reaching home I spent some time in threshing, which lasted until mid-winter; after which there was not much doing.

In the Spring of 1884 I started out to find work. I went to Grantsville, found my folks had returned to that place, and I started herding sheep for my step-father. I stayed with him until October 1885. On August 6, 1885 I was married to Miss Sarah Chase, by Bishop Udell, at Nephi, and then came home for a short visit. While coming down the canyon the roads were so rough and chucky that the buggy broke down right at the forks of the canyon. I had my wife, my mother,

sister, and one brother-in-law with me. I left them there and I went down the canyon until I came to Crandall Canyon, and up Crandal Canyon to the Howard mill. I had died[dyed] my mustache red. I knew all of the workmen but none of them knew me, however I succeeded in borrowing a wagon to go on with. After about ten or twelve days absence we returned to Grantsville. The last day on the road we encountered an awful rain storm. We were in an open buggy. Our clothing and bedding were wet through. I left my wife with a brother and sister at their house on a ranch, and went on to the herd about three miles distance. In about two weeks I went down to visit my wife, and she insisted on going back to the herd with me. In spite of all my protests and reasoning she maintained her point; so I took her on the horse with me and we went back to the herd. One morning about a week later it was cloudy and looked very much like a storm. She was always very much frightened of storm and wanted to go with me, but I told her she could not climb the steep hills, so she reluctantly stayed. About one o'clock it began raining, about 2 o'clock she came up the steep mountainside with one of my coats on and another one under her arm for me. I was crouched under a bush when I saw her coming. I went down to meet her and helped her up the hill. That night when we went in to camp I could not find my ax, and my wife knew nothing of it. I hunted for a week, being compelled to gather sticks small enough for the fire. One morning while I was hunting sticks I found the ax way out in the brush. I went to the tent but she still protested any knowledge of the ax, but when I laughed at her and showed her the ax she acknowledged throwing it away because she was afraid it would draw lightening.

I quit my employ of my step-father about October 1, 1885. My little half-brother begged me with tears in his eyes to steal him and take him home with me.

I wrote home for a recommend to go the Temple. In the meantime we were rebaptized in Grantsville, Tooele County, on October 11, 1885; I by A. H. Hales, confirmed by J. T. Rich; my wife by A. H. Hales, confirmed by A. H. Hales. I waited several days for my recommend, then wrote again and told my Bishop, Charles Pulcipher, to forward the letter to Salt Lake City, general delivery. While waiting for our recommends I started driving our only cow and calf to Nephi. I only drove her one day, and stopped in Ophir for the night. The man where I stayed offered me $35.00 for the cow and calf. I let him have her and went on to Nephi with my team, and borrowed a wagon and harness from Bishop Udell to move my household goods to there, as I anticipated buying some furniture in Salt Lake City. In the meantime I wrote my brother Nathan at Huntington to meet me in Nephi with my harness, wagon, and his team, to help me over the mountain.

On returning to Grantsville, I took my wife and started to Salt Lake City, and arrived there Nov. 9, 1885. I went to the Post Office and found the reccomends (sic), and a letter from my brother telling me he would meet me in Nephi. While I was doing my trading in a store, a man came in, and on seeing us buying stoves, dishes, and etc., asked some questions. Among other questions he asked about the Temple. I told him we would go to Logan on the 12th. He asked me if I had been rebaptised (sic) and if I had been ordained an Elder. I informed him we were rebaptized but that I was not ordained an Elder. He then told me I would have to go back to Tooele County to be ordained there, and he advised me to attend Priesthood meeting that night, presided over by Joseph E. Taylor. He gave me the number, so I went. When I knocked at the door and told what I wanted, the man said Joseph E. Taylor was not in and had me repeat my story. I did so, then he called Brother Taylor. He said I would have to go back to Tooele and said he would give me an order for a half fare ticket, which he did. But I was not convinced I had to go back to Tooele County, I went from there back to Arthur Winters, who was then the Church Recorder. He was like Brother Taylor, had me tell my story twice. He expressed a doubt that I could be ordained there, but referred me to Apostle Franklin D. Richards. So I called on him. The janitor told me to repeat my story, after which he called Apostle Richards. He had me tell my story twice. I told him I was in a hurry to go to the Temple. He asked me if I was to get married. I told him I was already married, but was afraid of being caught in a snow storm crossing the mountain. Then he told me to sit down. He retired in another room and in a few minutes he came back and said he could ordain me, which he did, on the 11 day of November, 1885. (This was a time when U.S. Officers were busy in Utah.) The 12th we went to Logan. The 13th we went through the Temple and back to Salt Lake City, on the 14th we loaded our furniture and started for Nephi.

On arriving in Nephi, I found my brother waiting for us. The next day we started for home, and got as far as Fairview that day. It snowed all night. The next morning I hired a young man to take a ton of salt which my brother had bought in Nephi, to the top of the mountain, and we put our four horses to our wagon. We stopped at a sawmill. The next morning there was more than a foot of snow but we had down hill all the way home and arrived home that night. We stayed that winter with my brother, Nathan.

The next spring of 1886, I bought a house and lot near the center of town from Chris Johnson, and moved in it. Our first baby, Sarah Elmeda, was born May 9, 1886. My brother and myself did some farming on a 40 acre place which we had purchased with horses. We were holders in common of this place of land. For two years we busied ourselves on this farm during the summer, and in winter we would pick up what little jobs

we could find.

In the winter and spring of 1888 I herded sheep for John Trimble. One evening I was standing on a flat rock whittling on a piece of willow and watching my sheep grazing on a large knoll in front of me, and I happened to look down and discovered two barefoot tracks embedded in the rock on which I was standing. They were evidently made there by the ancient inhabitants, (the Lamanites) of the land. A few feet from this rock under a cedar tree, I found a number of pieces of crockery ware, such as pieces of jugs, jug handles, small plates or saucers, some of which were of very fine workmanship and skill. In another place I found rocks placed in a round circle, representing their dwellings. Soon after the discovery of these things I was walking along on top of a cedar ridge and discovered the skull of a human being which was said to be one of those natives. Mr. Trimble asked me to give it to him, which I did.

Our second baby, Myrtle Almira, was born February 7, 1888. In the spring of 1888, I traded my part of the farm owned by my brother and myself, to David Cheny for 40 acres a little farther away, where my farm is now. I moved a house on it and farmed for several years. In the winter I would work at whatever came my way.

Our third child, a son, George Albert was born February 3, 1890. Our fourth child, a son, Loran Farr, was born Nov. 22, 1892. Our third daughter and fifth child, Mary Mindwell, was born Jan. 9, 1894. She was married Oct. 3, 1918 to Eric Erickson; and died February 17, 1919.

My only activities in Church work aside from attendance to Church was Ward Teaching.

About the year 1894, I was engaged in chopping and hauling posts to Price, with my brother and two brothers-in-law. We had cleared out the posts from one camp, and decided to move camp. I went out one morning to locate a new camp and new field for posts. As I came out into an open flat, I saw lying under a large cedar tree, six mountain lions, or cougars. They seemed to be sleeping in the sun under the trees, and belonged to one litter all of the same age. One of them saw me and ran. The others jumped up and watched him and finally walked away as I sat on my horse about fifty yards from the tree watching them.

From about 1895 and on I herded sheep for John Killpack, taking turns in the winter with Edwin F. Mangum, my brother-in-law. In 1896, together with S. S., Ulyssis W., and E. J. Grange (brothers), located and filed on coal land in Cedar Creek and operated it for about twelve years, furnishing coal for local consumption. During this time I

occasionally mined coal at Sunnyside for the U.S. Fuel Co.

About the year 1900 or later I was in the employ of the U.S. Fuel Co., I. B. Norton being my co-worker. We were in no. 2 mine, first right, 2nd raise, no. 2 room, working the midnight or graveyard shift, going on at 11 P.M. and off at 7 A.M. About the first of March I had an experience which is very fresh on my mind yet. We came out at 7 o'clock, went to the bath, changed clothes and prepared for breakfast. Then I went to my room to write home. By the unspeakable gift of the Holy Ghost I was warned that "if I wrote that letter home and went back into that room to work (meaning the room in the mine), I would never write another letter home". I finished my letter and as I was addressing the envelope, the warning came to me again: "If you address that letter home and go back in that room to work, you will never address another letter home." I sealed the letter, placed it in a sack with my clothes to send home for laundering. Brother Jacobson was taking my clothes to and from home each week. I started out with my clothes. The warning came again: "If you send those clothes home and go back in that room to work you will never send anymore clothes home." I went to the camp ground and handed my clothes to Brother Jacobson. The warning came again: "If you send those clothes home and go back in that room to work you will never send any more clothes home." Brother Jacobson said, "You had better take these clothes back in your room and keep them until tomorrow morning, as I have not sold out all my load yet." I started back with the clothes then this thought came to me. "Am I going to be disobedient to the warnings I have had?" Then I resolved to not go back to work unless we could get a change of rooms. When I reached our room Brother Norton was in. I told him how I had been warned. He said, "That was a warning from Heaven and we should obey it. I asked what we should do, and he said, "Get a change of rooms or quit and go home." I told him that was the way I felt about it.

It was decided I should go and see the pit boss, which I did. I asked him if we could get another room to work in. He said, "Mr. Gardner it is impossible to give you another room, as there isn't an empty one in the mine, but you go back in that room and go to work, and as soon as it is possible, I will give you another room." I told him I did not feel like going back in that room to work. He said, "Alright (sic) I will not persuade you." I asked him for our time, and we settled up with the company that day.

The next day we went home with Brother Jacobson. that evening we heard the news from Sunnyside, that no. 1, 2, and 3, rooms had all caved in, not leaving a whole prop, but the props were all in splinters. This all happened on the shift we vacated. This experience taught me that I should never be disobedient to the warning given by the Holy Ghost.

From this time on until the year 1908 I spent most of the time in farming and in the winter would do anything that came my way.

Some time in July I was sitting in the door yard on the farm eating ice cream when one of my girls came from town and handed me a letter from Box B. This meant, as I well knew, an inquiry as to a mission.

After finishing my ice cream, I read what the letter contained; and answered the same right back. I told them I was perfectly willing to go on a mission, but I wanted ten months in which to prepare. No sooner had I mailed the letter than I began to fear I had made a mistake. I knew I had always worked and never had been a spendthrift, and yet I was not financially able to fill a mission, and what would ten months bring? But I resolved to try for I had given my word. In about three months an offer came to the Grange brothers and myself for $500.00 net to each of us for our coal mine in Cedar Creek. I wrote a letter right straight to Box B in Salt Lake City and told them I was ready to go on a mission.

I arrived in Salt Lake City on November 16, 1908, was set apart for the Eastern States Mission on November 17, 1908, by Dr. Semor (sic) B. Young. I left Salt Lake City on November 18. My wife accompanied me to Salt Lake and back to Price. I arrived in Chicago on November 21, leaving there the next day at two thirty, Nov. 22 on a special train to New York. On the way we stopped off at Buffalo Junction, and took a side trip to Niagara Falls. It cost us only $1.00 each for the round trip, including a bus and electric car service while there. There were eighteen Elders in the Company. I arrived in New York Nov. 24, at six A.M.

We stayed in N.Y.. until the 28th, during which time I visited U.S. Grants' tomb, the Central Park where birds, fish, reptiles, beasts, and everything that lives are kept; then the Museum of Natural History where skeletons of large animals and relics of all kinds are seen; then the Zoo where still more birds and animals are kept.

I went to the Mission Office and received instructions and assignments. I was assigned to East Pennsylvania Conference. Brother Rich, the Mission President, told us that if we would be faithful, we would each of us dream that we would each of us go home in disgrace. I had my dream.

I dreamed I came home from the mission without being released. When I arrived home, my wife just turned and nodded slightly at me. The children were all just as cool. I went down in town and everyone I met

passed me without speaking. So I decided that if that was the way I was going to be treated I would go back to the Mission Field. I didn't go back to the house but returned to the Mission. About that time I awoke and found myself in bed in Philadelphia.

Brother J.G. Allred was the Conference President. I remained in Philadelphia until February 4th, 1909. Then Brother Allred asked me if I would go to Baltimore, Maryland. I told him I would go where ever he sent me.

I reached Baltimore 4:30 P.M. on February 4, 1909. I was appointed Sunday School Superintendent, and took charge on Sunday 14th for the first time. On Saturday 13th I went down to Chesapeake Bay to baptize Emma Brady. Elder Heiner officiated.

February 20, went to Philadelphia to conference, which was held on the 21st. On the 22nd, went over to Camden, across the river and baptized Miss Seling Kershaw. President Allred officiated. I confirmed her on Wednesday, March 3, 1909.

We (4 Elders) bought tickets to Washington D.C. to attend the inauguration of Wm. H. Taft, but on the morning of March 4th, we were disappointed, for the night before came the deepest snow that had been known for 30 years. The trolley, electric and telephone wires were all down, and not a train moved until after 2 o'clock P.M. and the inauguration was to take place at ten. I came within 40 miles of seeing one of our U.S. Presidents inaugurated.

Tuesday, March 16, I went with the Elders and Saints down to Chesapeake Bay to baptize Sister Can and Sister Turner. I baptized Sister Turner and Elder Heiner baptized Sister Can. We led them out in the bay together. As we were in the act of baptizing them, the Elders on shore snapped a photo of us. I have one of the pictures.

Tuesday March 23, we gave a farewell party for Elder Heiner. March 24 he started home to Morgan, Utah.

I continued on in about the same routine of missionary work until the last of May. The Saints and friends gave me a nice farewell reception. I bid them farewell on the first of June, went to Philadelphia, the 3rd of June and started out in the country to travel without purse or scrip, in company with Elder John F. Moody. We were assigned Douphin County to labor, with Harrisburg as headquarters. We met some very nice and good people, and some otherwise. The day we reached our destination, after traveling 150 miles, in a roundabout way, having been requested to visit friends on our way, we arrived in the Harrisburg Park about 2:30 P.M.

About the 9th of June we repaired to a grove of trees in the park under which was a table and benches with a fountain of water close by. We read our mail, did our writing and when the sun was about one hour high we retired to a little thicket of pines, as it was our custom to ask the Lord to help us find a place to stay at night. We returned to our place under the trees, We could see off to the West about one half mile, a group of houses, six in number. We decided we would try the people there that night. We took our grip and Parasols and started down the hill West, side by side.

We had only gone about 100 yards until we began turning to the right. Without saying a word to each other we continued to the right until we reached a road leading up the hill. When the road came out on top of the hill it was on the East of the table and the benches where we had started from. We then made mention of the fact that we had decidedly changed our course from where we started to go. Then we followed a trail down the hill to a farm house about a quarter of a mile from the top of the hill. We stayed all night with these people and they became very friendly. Their name was Wells. We found several families in this neighborhood very nice and friendly.

In a few days we visited the little group of houses where we first intended going from the park. We found the people here were very unfriendly and hostile against the Mormon Church, except one family and they were not home - - - but we found a widow woman there doing their washing. After talking with her a short time she said she would like one of our small books, but had no money. I gave her one of them. I think it was a Durant. When we started to leave she started crying, and wondered if she would meet us again. We figured that the Lord turned us from these people to keep us from harm.

Many very rare experiences occurred to us the remainder of this summer; in fact, the rest of my mission, which I cannot mention as I have lost my diary, therefore I can't give accurate dates.

We changed companions every month or six weeks. My next companion was Elder Ezra Phelps. Aside from our being very zealous in the Gospel we could not refrain from some mischief. The people in Pennsylvania were great hands for pastry, such as pie and cake; and without these, they figured their meals were not complete, therefore they would turn us down for a meal unless we told them we didn't care for pie or cake, then they would sit us down to a very nice meal without pie or cake.

One day in August 1909, we were going through a valley where the people were very bitter against us. It seemed as though we were doomed to lay

out that night. We traveled until eleven o'clock, asking at every house for a nights lodging. The last house was dark but we called and a lady stuck her head out from the upstairs window and wanted to know what the matter was.

We told her we were traveling missionaries and would like lodging for the night. She informed us at once that they had no room for us. Prevail as hard as we did, we did not touch her sympathy.

Then we repaired to the barn and climbed in the buggy and commenced to sing Sunday School songs. Presently we saw a lantern light flicker. I said to Elder Phelps, "We've got him coming." He came to the barn and asked us what we were doing. I said, "Holding this buggy down." He said, "Get out of here. Don't you know I could have you arrested?" I said, "No you can't." Elder Phelps said, "Come on Elder Gardner, let's go." I said, "No we are going to stay with this man." Elder Phelps took his grips and started. I kept arguing with this man and insisted that we were going to stay with him. Elder Phelps started twice and came back, then the man started looking around in the hay-mow and I knew what was on his mind. He said, "I have some new blankets, and I will make you a bed down here in the new hay." I told him to bring the blankets. He did and we slept comfortable the rest of the night. The next morning the man said he would ask us over to breakfast but they had nothing but pie to eat. He said their Juxter (peddler) didn't call and leave them any bread. I went back to the bed and told Brother Phelps that I would take the bedding over to the house and see what the lady said. She had the same kind of a story to tell. That they would ask us to breakfast, but that they had nothing but pie. I told her that we were very fond of pie. She said we were welcome if we could eat it. I called Brother Phelps, and she gave us each a pie and we enjoyed it very much.

During the month of September my companion was Hyrum Hardy. We labored in York Co. Pennsylvania. About the first of October all of the Elders were called together in Columbia, York Co., to hold Priesthood meeting. We all received new assignments. Elder Hardy and I were assigned to Philadelphia, where we labored through October.

In November Darrel Fowler and I were assigned to labor in Scranton, Pennsylvania. It seemed that none of the Elders liked to labor in Scranton. My President asked me if I were willing to labor there. I told him that I was not out there to take my choice or dictate to him. We found some very good friends and Saints, and made many more friends.

We made frequent trips to Olyphant, Pittston, and Wilkes-Barre. The first trip to Wilkes-Barre, we visited several families who belonged to

the Church. Among others there was one family, who had a little girl that had been afflicted with St. Vitas Dance for several years. They wished us to administer to her. We did so, and she immediately got well and remained well as long as I knew her.

In the spring of 1910 Elder Fowler was transferred to Philadelphia, and a young and new Elder Johnson was sent to me. The first of June I was given another Elder, John G. Smith, and we started to traveling in the country again without purse or scrip. The first summer out we slept out thirteen nights. The last summer we were blessed with a place to stay each night in a home.

The last of August as we were traveling and came to Athens, a town in Pennsylvania, I received my release, a little early on account of my wife's ill health. I sent immediately to New York for money to come home on. I waited a week then wrote again, and it was another week before I got my money.

I met my wife in Helper. She was so poor I didn't know her until I looked at her for some time. We went to Salt Lake City and back home, and arrived home on the 28th of September 1910, the day before my birthday. I found all my children well.

From the time I returned from my mission I engaged in farming. In the winter I engaged in coal mining or anything for a lively hood. In the winter of 1921-22 I was helping to open up a coal mine for our community, when on about the 16 day of January 1922 my wife took suddenly ill. She died on the 22 January 1922.

I had already lost two children in death, Mary Mindwell, who died Feb. 17, 1919, at the age of 25; and Loran Farr, who died July 2, 1914, at the age of 22. The number of children living then were as follows: Sarah Elmeda, Myrtle Almira, George Albert, Ruth Ada, Kate Elizabeth, James Erastus, and Clarcie Jean, all being married but the last two named.

On the 5th day of January 1925, I married Mrs. Minnie Nielson Guymon, who died Feb. 9, 1927 For a short while after that I continued on living with her children. In the spring I took her youngest son, Ellis, and lived at my farm, and farmed. Since that time I have been working at different jobs such as farming, road work, shearing sheep and herding sheep, in Idaho, Wyoming, and Montana.

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A story added to the sketch.

My Father and Mother separated in the year 1867 when I was only seven years old. I had the privilege of meeting some of my Father's other family four years after, but one of my brothers, George Able, I never met again until I was 65 years old, a period of 58 years.

In the summer or fall of 1914 one of my nephews by marriage, (George Ramsey) came through Huntington on his way home from his mission, and stopped off to visit one of his sisters, Rose Grange. When he was informed by the Granges about me he came to see me. I could not realize that he could be a relative of mine, for I had been separated from my people so long. It seemed like a dream to me, to hear of them.

On his arrival home in Arizona where they then live, he informed his wife (my niece) Mary Gardner, also others of my nieces and nephews, of meeting me. A correspondence started between two of the girls; Mary and Nellie, and myself. I had also received one or more letters from my brother George Able Gardner, whom I had not seen for 58 years. (No wonder I could not realize I had such people.) A regular correspondence kept up between Nellie and myself and Nellie, the youngest daughter of George Able.

In September 1925, in company with George Ramsey, who was moving his family here, I went to Arizona and met George Able and his family. On the way down to Arizona the closer I got to their home (Snowflake) the harder I stepped on the gas; and happy was the meeting. I tried to disguise myself and fool them, but nothing doing, three of them, George Able, his wife and daughter Nellie, would not be fooled.

In September, 1928, in company with one of my sons, George, I made another trip to Arizona to attend the annual reunion of the Gardner Organization, which was held in Woodruff, Arizona. Since then with the force of habit I continue to write occasionally to them. I hope the force of habit will not relinquish.

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Albert Clifton Gardner served as city Marshall in Huntington. He married Florence Abby Plusipher, 14 Mar. 1935. He died 16 Sept. 1935, and was buried in Huntington, Emery, Utah.