

## *History of Amos Sweet Warren*



Amos Sweet Warren was born 10 June, 1831, at Hartland, Niagara, New York, a son of Zenos Conger Warren and Sarah Grace Sweet. He was their 4<sup>th</sup> child. His older brothers were: John W. Warren, born Nov. 1824; Charles Wesley Warren, born 3 Jan., 1826; William James Warren, born 11 March 1829. His only sister, Mary Dorcas Warren, was born, 7 May 1833. All were born in New York State but in different counties.

Very little is known about the background of the Warren family, however, from studying what records we do have, we find that they did move about considerably. The earliest record we have is of a Joshua Warren who was born about 1745 in England. He and his wife, whose name we do not have, emigrated to the United States and settled in the New England States. Their first child Joshua Warren Jr., was born in 1768, probably in Monmouth County, New Jersey. We have no further record of this child.

Their second child, John Warren was born about 1770 in Little Egg Harbour, Monmouth County, New Jersey. He later married Mary (maiden name not known). Mary was born about 1773, also in Little Egg Harbour. This couple became the parents of seven children, two of whom we will include in this history. Zenos Conger Warren, who married Sarah Grace Sweet, and, Zephaniah Jenkins Warren, who married Cornelia Ann Pardee. The remaining children were: Joshua, who died in 1815; John David, born about 1797; Azuba, born about 1803 - married a Mr. Sage; Sarah, born about 1805, married a Mr. Shuler; and, Rebecca, born about 1807, married a Mr. Brach or Broch. The third child of Joshua and Mrs. Joshua Warren was Azuba, born about 1772 in New Jersey. She married a Mr. Slade.

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With the dates and places given it will be seen that the Warren family had been living in the United States before the outbreak of the American Revolutionary War in 1775. We do not have a record of any of them fighting in that war. There have been stories of a John Warren who was an outstanding leader and participant in the "Battle of Bull Run" but nothing has been found to establish him as the grand - father of Amos Sweet Warren. Our John Warren died about 1820, place not known. We do not have a death date for his, wife, Mary.

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Zenos Conger Warren, born 3 January, 1799 at Little Egg Harbour, Monmouth County, New Jersey married Sarah Grace Sweet. She was born, 13 January, 1799 in Hoosick, Rensselaer County, New Jersey, a daughter of Amos Sweet Jr. And Dorcas (maiden name not known.)

After their marriage, Zenos Conger and Sarah Grace moved to New York state. Their first child John W., was born there in November, 1824 but we do not have the exact place. Their 2<sup>nd</sup> child, Charles Wesley, was born in Pennfield, Monroe County, New York. Their 3<sup>rd</sup> child, William James was also born in Pennfield, Monroe County.

From Monroe County, New York the family moved to Niagara County, New York. It was here that Amos Sweet Warren was born on 10 June, 1831. The youngest child, Mary Dorcas Warren was born in Somerset, Niagara County, New York.

From New York State they moved to Oakland County, Michigan. Here Zenos Conger Warren died on March 4<sup>th</sup>, 1836, leaving Sarah Grace with a family of small children. John W. was just 12 years of age and Mary Dorcas, the youngest was only 3 years old. Amos Sweet was age 5 years. The oldest son, John W., died in Oakland County, Michigan in 1848 (age 24).

Amos S., (as he was always known) was a very quiet man who had very little to say. He was small in stature and had very black eyes. When questioned about his early life he was known to reply, "I'm a blue blooded Yankee from the East and that's enough." It has been established from research that the family generally followed farming as their means of earning a livelihood.

On the 2<sup>nd</sup> of April, 1837, Sarah Grace Sweet (Warren) married Daniel Wood, a widower. He was born 27 June, 1788 in Jeffrey, Cheshire County, New York, a son of John Wood and Sarah Thurston. He was married 1<sup>st</sup> to Abby M. Wellington. (For our Warren records we did not research the Wood line but will include records from group sheets found in the Library submitted by Wood family Members.)

The only child from the 2<sup>nd</sup> marriage was Wellington Wood, born 17 August, 1841 in Royal Oak, Oakland County, Michigan. Royal Oak is located just outside of Detroit, near Pontiac, Michigan. It must have been here that the Warren family became acquainted with the L D S Church. Sarah Grace was baptized 6 January, 1842. Record of Daniel Wood's baptism says, "baptized in life", no date or place given.

Zephaniah Jenkins Warren, brother of Zenos Conger, married Cornelia Ann Pardee, daughter of John Pardee of Niagara County, New York. In a letter to Zelda Zwahlen dated September 15, 1954, a researcher, Henry E. Christensen, wrote: "Some correspondence is out into New York State to determine if any data may be found there. The Pardee Genealogy states that Cornelia Ann Pardee, daughter of John of Niagara County, New York, married Zephaniah Warren and went to Southfield, Oakland County, Michigan."

From Documentary History of the Church, Vol 7 page 248: "At a Conference held in Southfield Center, Oakland county, Michigan on the 9<sup>th</sup>, 10<sup>th</sup> and 11<sup>th</sup> inst (1844) there were represented 14 branches, containing upwards of 200 members and 37 officers. Elders W. Burton and Mephiboseth Serrine, presidents."

From Michigan, Zephaniah and Cornelia Ann moved to Nauvoo, Hancock county, Illinois. Zephaniah had his own endowments in the Nauvoo temple on 27 January, 1846. On that record he gave his birth date as 30 August, 1801. Born at Little Egg Harbor, Monmouth, New Jersey. He held the Priesthood of a Seventy. Cornelia Ann Pardee is not listed in the Nauvoo endowment register. (his page 206 #3) There is a notation that his name appears as Zephaniah Jenkins Warren on his TIB card.

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The two Warren families and the Wood family met again for the trek to Utah. They were members of the Aaron Johnson Company of Saints who left Kanessville, Iowa, on the 12<sup>th</sup> of June, 1850 in a company of 150 wagons. Those making up the company were:

	Born	Place
Sarah Grace Sweet Warren Wood	13 Jan 1799	Hoosick, New York
Daniel Wood	27 June 1788	Jaffrey, New York
Wellington Wood	17 Aug 1841	Royal Oak, Michigan
Charles Wesley Warren	3 Jan 1826	Pennfield, New York
William James Warren	11 Mar 1829	Pennfield, New York
Amos Sweet Warren	10 June 1831	Hartland, New York
Mary Dorcas Warren	7 May 1833	Somerset, New York

Also, Sarah's brother-in-law with his wife and 2 children:

Zephaniah Warren	30 Aug 1801	Little Egg Harbour, New Jersey
Cornelia Ann Pardee Warren	19 Apr 1803	Conoan, New York
Susan Pardee Warren	24 Apr 1829	New York
Alva Alonzo Warren	21 Jul 1836	Michigan

Emigration records were found in room 301 of the old Church office Building. Also, in the back of "Heart Throbs of the West" published by Daughters of Utah Pioneers. (I do not know where to find them in the new Church Office building I. J. B.)

While a goodly portion of the wagons in this company were drawn by horses, there were ox teams used also. On one wagon of Aaron Johnson's, two yoke of cows were used. We do not know for sure if the Warren family used teams of oxen or of horses. In the box of keepsakes kept

by Amos S., there is a shoe which was worn by an oxen. It is either a shoe made in two separate pieces or else it has been worn completely through in the center. Seeing how it has been worn, in some places almost paper thin, it is not hard to imagine the rugged terrain over which the oxen had traveled.

The following brief account of the events which occurred upon the arrival of the Aaron Johnson Company into Salt Lake Valley on 2 September, 1850 has been taken from the book, "Memories That Live" by Daughters of Pioneers of Utah County, published in 1947. The book is now out of print and most of the women involved in its publication have since died. (In a separate section of this history a copy of the history of Springville and Mapleton has been made from the book. For the benefit of those who may be interested in the full, detailed account of the settlement of these communities.) (Iona J. Belka)

“Upon their arrival in Salt Lake Valley on 2<sup>nd</sup> of September, 1850, they were met on Pioneer or Emigration Square by William Miller, a son-in-law of Aaron Johnson.

Mr. Miller had visited the site of Hobble Creek, as Springville was then called. During 1849 he had expressed a desire to settle there upon the arrival of the Johnson Company from the East. During the summer of 1850, Mr. Miller with his wife, Phoebe, went down to inspect the proposed home site. They came, they saw, and were conquered.

Never had their eyes beheld a more eligible site on which to make a home. The season was early June and the scorching rays of the sun had not yet parched the landscape; acres of waving grass, studded with bright colored flowers, beautified the broad expanse from the lake to the snow line on the mountains, and loaded the pure air with their fragrance and bloom."

And so it was, when the Johnson Company arrived that Mr. Miller told Aaron Johnson of the site and together they rode on horseback to see it. Upon their return to Salt Lake they were granted permission by Brigham Young to make a settlement there.

Brigham Young went down to Emigration Square where the Company was corralled, and cut out the first eight wagons and said they were to go to the selected site and build a Fort.

The names of the families other than the Warren-Wood, Miller and Johnson families were those of Myron N. Crandall, John W. Deal, and Richard Bird.

"In consequence of some road making, it took the better part of three days to make the trip from Salt Lake City to their destination. At this period, the teams were compelled to drive over the mountains at Jordan Narrows, instead of around the point as at present.

It was about 3 p.m, on the 16<sup>th</sup> of September, 1850, that the last of the wagons arrived at the site. Their long journey of over 1,100 miles was over. The location was one of great natural beauty, one to fill the hearts of the weary pilgrims with joy and thankfulness. The high mountains surrounding the beautiful valley, the tall grasses bending with billowy gracefulness to the movement of the autumnal breezes, the flashing, silvery lake which lay shimmering beneath

the purple shadows of the cloud-crowned hills and the bluest of blue skies bending over all, made altogether a picture never to be erased from the memories of the delighted home seekers.

Bright and early on the morning of the 19<sup>th</sup>, the hardy pioneers were up and doing. While the mothers and daughters prepared the first meal of the day, the male portion hung grind stones and sharpened scythes, preparatory to the haymaking from the wild grasses which grew luxuriantly in every direction. Axes were prepared and wagons were selected to go into the canyons for logs with which to build a fort to protect themselves, not only from the wintry snows which would soon cover the valley, but from the wild natives who then roved unmolested in the land.

The fort was built in a square with six houses on each side, joined together at the corners, with doors and windows opening into the court yard. The roofs over all were covered with clay. There were two large gates, one on the East side and one on the West side which were the only means of ingress and egress.

Before the storms of winter set in, the fort was completed and the pilgrims were once more in a home which was indeed their castle, that protected them from the blasts of winter and from the forays of the painted warrior. Twenty-five families spent the winter in the fort.

In the meantime, while the building of the fort was going on, the women and children were busy gathering wild berries and by winter bushels of ground cherries, choke cherries, and service berries were dried."

At the time the Warren family arrived in Springville, Amos S. was nineteen years of age. The story is told of while in New York he had known a girl whose name was Abigail Ardilla Childs. He thought a great deal of her and was rather reluctant to part from her and come west with his family. His sister, Mary, had remarked to him before leaving that she was sure that someday she would see him with Abigail again.

Abigail was a daughter of Moses Childs and Polly Patten. She was born 12 March, 1835 in Wilna, Jefferson, New York. In looking at a map we find that some of these place names are not too close together and our records do not show just how each family met another family. Moses Childs, for instance, came from Vermont into New York. We do find, however, that these people did travel from place to place and did not stay in one place for a long period of time.

Perhaps it was merely chance or perhaps it was destiny that when the Childs family came to the valley that they too chose Springville as their home. Here Amos Sweet and Abigail did meet again and were married on New Years Day, 1 January, 1853. They lived to celebrate their Golden Wedding anniversary and on that day had their picture taken on the same spot where they had married 50 years before. Three children were born to them before they went to the Endowment House and were sealed to each other. The sealings of these 3 children have been done. They were parents of 10 children.

After their marriage, Amos S. and Abigail made their home for several years in a part log, part frame, two room house with a lean-to attached to the rear. When their family became to large for this home, he built a larger one. (See the picture of the group in front of the home where Amos S. is wearing his 'bee hat'. It is the nearest we have to showing their home.)

(When this history was first compiled in November, 1951, Polly Dallin, a daughter of Amos S. and Abigail was still living in Springville. We visited with her and were told some of the stories and events recorded here. She was elderly and had lost her sight and hearing but not her memory or speech. She was the last living child in the family and she died 18 December, 1951.)

Information was also gathered from Althea Warren Fullmer, mother of Zelda Fullmer Zwahlen; another daughter of Amos S. Warren & Abigail Ardilla. Also information and stories were obtained from Altha Warren Jarvis and her sister, Ariel Warren Perry, both daughters of Amos Benoni Warren and grand daughters of Amos S. and Abigail. Mildred Warren Wignall Shortt, daughter of John Warren, and grand daughter of Amos S. was instrumental in filling in much information as had been told to her by her father, John Warren, the other son of Amos S. and Abigail. It was John Warren who had kept the old letters and other keep sakes in his possession. He passed along much history to Mildred which proved to be invaluable in establishing the history of the Warren family.

From his mother's side of the family, or, the Sweet line, Amos seemed to have inherited a natural trait for blacksmithing trade and this is the trade he followed much of his life.

He was small in stature, but what he lacked in height he seemed to make up for in strong muscular development. He had piercing dark eyes; and black hair and wore a mustache. (In later years he also had a beard.) While he was a young man he had a tintype picture made of himself standing by his anvil. His hat is turned back in front and his sleeve is rolled up showing his strong arm muscles. Looking at this picture one can almost believe that Longfellow had him in mind when he penned the words to the poem, "The Village Blacksmith". The first two verses describe him so well. They are as follows:

“Under the spreading chestnut tree  
The Village Smithy stands;  
The smith, a mighty man is he,  
With large and sinewy hands;  
And the muscles of his brawny arms  
Are strong as iron bands.

His hair is crisp, and black, and long,  
His face is like the tan;  
His brow is wet with honest sweat,  
He earns whate're he can;  
And looks the whole world in the face,  
For he owes not any man.”

In addition to the blacksmithing trade he was a carpenter. He did all kinds of wood work such as making tables, cabinets, and many beds. He built houses and when the necessity arose he was able to supply those who needed it, a coffin in which to bury their dead.

He homesteaded a farm in Springville but because he was away from home a good deal during his early life, he rented the farm to others until Amos Benoni and John, his sons, were old enough to run it.

Amos possessed a rather sentimental nature and kept things which were Laura Ann, full of memories for him. Among his keepsakes are some of the nails which he had made on his anvil. These are cumbersome things as compared remained in to the ones we have today, being made with thick square heads. There is also the honey-capping knife he had made to use in gathering the honey from the many hives of bees which he kept during the later part of his life. Among these things is also a printed business envelope bearing the following inscription:

A. S. Warren  
Dealer in  
All Kinds of Honey  
Springville, Utah

This envelope is postmarked May 20<sup>th</sup>, 1898 from Twin Bridges, Montana. Also, among these things is an old bullet mold. Tea, was brought into the valley in casks lined with heavy tinfoil. This tinfoil was melted down and poured into the mold, making a round bullet which was used for ammunition. There is also a tool which has two prongs, sharpened on each end. This tool was used to shuck corn. The prongs were used to slide down each side of an ear of corn tearing the husk away. Here too is his old tool chest.

In 1951 these items along with old letters, etc, were being kept in the home of John Warren in Salem, Utah. Since then, the home was broken up and Mildred Shortt gave most of the things to Iona J. Belka to be cared for. The old chest was not among them. His old anvil was at another home in Salem and apparently has been lost since then.

John Riley Warren died 3 March, 1938 and his wife, Hannah died 7 January 1957 in Salt Lake City. Both are buried in Salem City Cemetery.

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Like all other Pioneer communities, Springville had its share of Indian disturbances: and though the pioneers did all in their power to live at peace with their Indian neighbors, they were constantly in fear of an outbreak of hostilities.

Because of this uncertainty and the possibility of instant attack the men of the settlement were organized into companies to fight in case of an outbreak of hostilities. The first company

was organized in 1851 and was styled Company "K". This company did some scouting service and considerable guarding but there was no actual fighting. Amos S. Warren is listed as a private in Company A. The company was reorganized in 1852 and on this roll the names of Charles and William James Warren appear.

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Right here would be a good place to explain about the other Warren families who came to Springville. The brother of Amos S., Charles Wesley Warren married Laura Ann Nay and they lived in Springville until about 1865. They then moved to Spanish Fork where Charles Wesley died 23 May 1896. Laura Ann married again and moved to California. She died 16 June 1887 in San Francisco or Oakland, California. Most of their children, who grew to maturity remained in Spanish Fork.

William James Warren married Sarah Jane Simmons on 1 January, 1853 in Springville in a double wedding ceremony with Amos S. and Abigail Ardilla. He died 11 November, 1899 in Argyle Creek, Utah and was buried in Price, Carbon County, Utah. Nine of his 11 children were born in Spanish Fork.

His first 2 children were born in Springville. A large part of his descendants continued to live in or near Price, Utah. Sarah Jane Simmons Warren died 14 September, 1918 in Price and was buried there.

Mary Dorcas Warren married 6 November, 1854 Devereaux Goodale. They lived in Springville. She died 18 December, 1855 at the birth of her first child. The child was named Zenos D. Goodale. He lived only a month and 13 days. He died 21 January, 1856. Both mother and child are buried in Springville City cemetery on the Amos S. Warren lot.

Zephaniah Warren and his wife, Cornelia Ann Pardee with their 2 children, Susan and Alva Alonzo Warren remained in Springville for about seven years. After some very unpleasant events in his life, Zephaniah took his family and moved to San Bernardino County, California, about the time that Johnston's Army came into Utah in 1857. His son wrote to John Warren, son of Amos S. and Abigail Ardilla and in the last letter from Colton, California, dated 20 March, 1896 he told of the death of his mother on 7 February, 1896. His sister, Susan Pardee Warren married a David Brush and they lived in Westminster, Orange County, California. She died in 1918. Alva Alonzo married Betsy Parks. He died 25 December, 1927.

Daniel Wood and Sarah Grace Sweet Warren Wood lived in Springville for a while then moved to Spanish Fork where their son, Wellington Wood lived. Daniel Wood died 12 October, 1878 in Spanish Fork and is buried in Springville City Cemetery. Sarah died 4 July 1863 in either Spanish Fork or Springville. She is buried in City Cemetery in Springville. (both checked in Springville City Cemetery records)



Wellington Wood was baptized 30 March, 1851 in Springville by Stephen C. Perry. He married (1) 10 July 1871 Susannah Warner and (2) 4 Feb., 1874 Mary Elizabeth Warner both daughters of William Warner and Mary Reynolds. The Wood families have always lived in Spanish Fork and near by vicinity.

Nora Wood Carter, daughter of Wellington and Susannah Warner Wood, was responsible for much of the research on the Warren lines. Wellington Wood died 24 March, 1920 in Spanish Fork. Susannah Wood died 26 August 1892 in Spanish Fork. Mary Elizabeth Wood died 16 January, 1924, in Spanish Fork, all are buried in City Cemetery of Spanish Fork. (The wives are listed in Spanish Fork cemetery records under their maiden name of Warner. This is the way most married women are listed in those records.)



Nora Wood Carter

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With the above information we now know where each of the Warren family members were living so we can tell just about who was involved in the Indian disturbances.

Another company was organized in Springville about the 20<sup>th</sup> of July, 1853, for special service in the disturbance known as the Wahker or Walker War which lasted until the spring of 1854. Roll call for this organization included the names of Amos Warren and Moses Childs.

Even though there were many incidences of trouble with the Indians, Amos S. possessed a feeling of sympathy and understanding for them as a people and from the beginning he was their friend. Because of this understanding and friendship, he was able many times to council with them, which helped to avoid trouble between them and their white brethren.

Probably the most awesome name among the Ute chieftains with whom the early settlers had to deal is that of Black Hawk, the giant Red Man, who led his people against the white settlers in the famous Black Hawk War from 1865 to 1867.

As a boy, Black Hawk was considered a “good Indian,” even playing ball with the white boys of the settlements. As he grew older, however, and saw the inroads the whites were making on the lands of his forefathers, saw troubles between the Red Man and the newcomers with his people sometimes getting the worst of the fray, saw the streams depleted and the game destroyed, Black Hawk, became convinced that he had a right to drive the white men away.

Tall and stately, an excellent horseman, Black Hawk had all the requisites of a leader. He held tremendous power over his men, made decisions swiftly, and knew no fear. He led almost every raid against the settlers during the entire Black Hawk War.

In the final stages of the war, Black Hawk was wounded by a bullet and through this injury contracted tuberculosis from which he died in his wigwam at Spring Lake in the winter of 1869-70. He was buried in the foothills near Santaquin, Utah.

Amos S. Warren took an active part in all the Indian wars and his services were valuable as an Indian interpreter. He could speak the Indian language like a native.

Because of his ability as an interpreter and his understanding of their ways, he was called by the U. S. Government to go to the newly formed Reservation with head quarters in Fort Duchesne to work as a blacksmith and to help teach the Indians the laws and establish them in their new way of life. He spent over two years on the Reservation with the Government agent doing this work. His pay during this time sometimes reached seven dollars a day, an amount which was considered high wages in those days.

Travel to and from the Reservation was made either by horseback or by mules as there were no roads. It was quite a few years before the way could be traveled by wagon. (Through the years, good highways have been built into the area but railroads were never built into it.)

Because of his friendship with the Indians, Amos S. became highly regarded by them and they gave him the Indian name of Moriatz or Muelliadds, meaning "Little Night Hawk." A grand daughter, Ariel Warren Perry, recalls an Indian having said to her, "Mike, Muelliadds Papoose," meaning, "Hello or How Do You Do, Muelliadds child."

At his home in Springville, the Indians were always welcome. One half of his lot was placed at their disposal and most of the time some of them were camped there. He knew many of the great chiefs of that day and many were guests at his home. One of these was Chief Tabby, whose efforts to establish peace, led to the settlement of the tribes on Uintah Reservation. It is for this chief that the town of Tabiona is named. Chief Tabby was one of six brothers, all of whom were great Chiefs. The other brothers were Chiefs Kanosh, Walker, Arrapene, Sanpitch and Hunkiter.

Many of the Indians were welcomed at the Warren table and according to the customs of the day, when there were guests, they ate at the first table before the family was served. Althea Warren Fullmer, a daughter of Amos, recalled serving meals to many of the leaders of the Indian tribes including Chief Tabby whom she knew very well. Chief Tabby died in 1903.

The area which was set aside as the Indian Reservation, is still called Uintah Basin and also "the Reservation." It includes cities of Vernal, Roosevelt, Duchesne, Talmage, Myton and Tabiona, to name a few.

Not all the Indians who stayed at the Warren home were really good Indians, but, good or bad, there was never an unpleasant incident involving his family, in all their dealings with the Indian people.

One of them who had a knack for getting into trouble on his trips into town, was known as Old Jim Pant. He could not seem to resist the white man "Fire Water" and there are quite a few stories told of his antics following his indulgences. One instance tells of the time he was riding his horse south on Main street toward home. He met Bishop Huntington in front of the Second Ward chapel and in an attempt to bow an over polite, "how do you do" to the Bishop he fell from his horse, which was a very unbecoming thing for a proud Indian to do. When the kind Bishop chideingly remarked, "Ah Jim, what have you been doing? You have had too much 'Fire Water,'" Jim replied sheepishly, "Not too much fire water, Too much 'how da do Bishop."

Amos S. regarded the Indian as his brother and it is laughingly recalled that his youngest daughter, Millie, upon seeing her father approaching with a group of them, said "Oh! Here comes Papa with a lot of other Indians." He had his own war bonnet. As has been mentioned before he was small in stature while his two sons were very large men. While he was called, "Little Muelliadds" his son Amos Benoni was called, "Big Muelliadds."

At one time during a 4<sup>th</sup> of July celebration he wore his war bonnet and a group of Indians wore cowboy attire. He and a Westwood boy dressed up as Indians and the Indians dressed as white men. They had a picture taken of the group. Amos, has a beaded bag hanging over his arm. This bag was not mentioned in any interview we had with his family so it can not be stated that it was his own. It seems to be a very beautifully decorated item. His jacket looks to be leather or buckskin with self fringe around the bottom and around the collar. The Westwood boys face seems to be darkened but it would not be necessary to further darken Amos's skin.

It was his belief that much of the trouble between Indians and white people was due to the white man's unwillingness to try to understand them and their ways and in many cases, the deliberate intention of the white man to try to prove his superiority over his less fortunate brother.

In at least one instance his friendship with the Indian was responsible for saving his life. An Indian told him that on a former occasion during a skirmish in the hills, that he could easily have killed Amos but said he, "Me not kill, you my friend."

With all histories there are stories handed down in different ways and in each family it can be little different. So it is with the following story. First it is given as related in the Warren family. Then another version is found in the book, "Treasures of Pioneer History" (can be found at [www.ancestry.com](http://www.ancestry.com) under "Treasures of Pioneer History") published by Daughters of Pioneers. (Vol 1, page 139 & 140). This is related by Ivie Romney Richardson in the history of Mary Ann Darrow who married Edmund Richardson.

The story as related by Ariel Warren Perry and her sister, Altha Estell Warren Jarvis, both daughters of Amos Benoni Warren; Althea Warren Fullmer, daughter of Amos S. and Abigail; Mildred Warren Wignall Shortt, daughter of John Riley Warren and grand daughter of Amos S. and Abigail is as follows:

At one time, a group of Indians were camped in his yard and had with them a baby girl whose mother had died. This child they would leave in the blacksmith shop all day while they went begging for food about town. The baby was sick and always hungry. Amos, tried to explain to them that the baby would die. When they were ready to go back to the Reservation, he knew that the baby could never survive the long journey so he told them, "Baby heap sick, better stay for more days." The Big Old Indian replied, "You give me blanket and keep papoose." Amos, told him that he had three children of his own but the Indian said, "Give me two blankets, Muelliadda keep papoose."

In order to spare the child's life Amos gave him the two blankets and the Indians went away and did not return. His wife Abigail, nursed the child back to health but it was quite a hardship on her, having her own family and not too much to do with.

A neighbor, Mrs. Richardson, knowing the circumstances, asked to have the child. She named her Katherine and raised her to womanhood. She was educated in the schools with the white children and was known as Kate Richardson. One of her school mates was Caroline Lucy Fullmer who at a later date became a daughter-in-law of Amos and Abigail Warren.

In later years, Caroline told the story of how she had fallen head first into a post hole filled with water and it was Kate Richardson who had saved her life by pulling her out by her heels. So it was that the child whose life Amos, had saved was able to repay her debt to him by saving the life who later became very dear to him and his family as the wife of Amos Benoni Warren, his eldest son.

Kate became a very good and beautiful woman and when she was about sixty years of age she returned to Springville for a visit and had dinner with some of her old school mates. At that time she was head nurse in a government hospital in Denver, Colorado. (end)

As found in the book:

"Soon after they (the Richardson family) moved to Springville in the fall of 1861, or in early 1862, the Indian interpreter, Amos Warren, went to an Indian camp down in the clay beds. A squaw had died in the night, and they were going to bury her and leave. But she had a baby girl about eighteen months old. No one wanted to care for her. Besides, she was the only remaining heiress of the chief who was dead; and, if she were dead, quite a few ponies, etc., could be divided among the band. The easiest way was to bury her with the mother.

Just before Warren came, they set the child on her mother and took turns shooting at her with bows and arrows, laughing loudly when they struck. One went through her neck and another through her leg. Warren stopped them; and, after much arguing, bought the little girl for an old buffalo rug and other things amounting to \$9.00. He then took her to Mrs. Richardson, as he knew that she would make a home for her. He felt that he could not afford to lose what he had paid for the child, so Mary Ann paid him in cloth she had woven. It was a long time before baby Kate's wounds healed, but she shared in everything along with the other children.

In later years she became the matron in an Indian school in Colorado.” (end)

Basically the stories are about the same with the fact remaining that Amos did, indeed, save the life of Kate Richardson. She did remain in Springville and then become employed by the Government in Colorado. She never married. (Some other place I read the story of Kate Richardson but I do not recall where.) (I. J. B.) The clay beds mentioned is a strip of clay land which is west of the highway between Spanish Fork and Springville. In the early days it would have been wild, unoccupied land.

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While Amos was working at the Reservation, he was taught by the Government Agent to read and write. He used pieces of charcoal for writing and in this way spent the long evenings. The first letter he ever wrote in his life was written to his wife. It was delivered to her in Springville by an Indian who came in on horseback. Of course the total of Amos's education was very small and in several notes and letters kept by his son John, which will be included separately in this history we find that he spells as the word sounds and for the most part are written without punctuation marks.

These cards and letters are in his own handwriting and today are priceless keepsakes. Among these mementoes there is part of a page from a note book upon which he had written these notations:

Amos Warren Uintah Valley Agency March 1 1877  
April 1 1877 Wrote home on the 5<sup>th</sup> of April and again on the 15<sup>th</sup>.  
May the 2<sup>nd</sup> & 7<sup>th</sup> 9<sup>th</sup> and 13 Wrote 22<sup>nd</sup>  
Mr. Caniday Discharged on the 31 First of May 1877  
Wrote home 2 letters - June the 10 1877

Judging from the number of letters he wrote within this short time, it is evident that his thoughts were almost constantly upon his wife and family at home. He knew the hardships which they must endure and that they were always concerned for his welfare and he did his best to keep them informed of his well being.

Another interesting item among these papers is a tax notice, which reads: Assessor and Collectors Office, Utah County, Utah Territory, for the year 1886. is \$1.55.

The above amount will be collected as provided by law if no alteration is made by the Board of Equalization which meets Tuesday, Aug. 10, 1886, to hear complaints and correct errors.

A. O. Smoot Jr Assessor & Collector

In the afternoon of 4<sup>th</sup> July, 1893, a few of the veterans of the Black Hawk War, met upon the public square at Springville and talked over the old troublous war times and it was there

agreed to have a reunion of the Veterans of the Black Hawk War, their families and friends. This was to be held sometime during the ensuing winter.

On the 25<sup>th</sup> January, 1894, the Black Hawk War Veterans held their first reunion at the Reynolds Hall at Springville, Utah. It commenced at 2 o'clock p.m. and continued with an interval for supper until 4 o'clock the next day. There were (one hundred and eleven veterans present from various parts of the county.

Amos S. was very active in this organization of Veterans for the remainder of his life. Upon the occasion of the second reunion, he sent the following invitation to his son, John, who lived in Salem, Utah.

Springville City, March 6<sup>th</sup> 1895

Dear Son:

I will send you tickets for the Black Hawk Concert Pleas com if you can it will be interesting

From your Father  
A. S. Warren

For the 6<sup>th</sup> annual reunion the following printed invitation was sent:

Yourself and Lady are cordially invited to attend the 6<sup>th</sup> annual re-union of the Springville Comrades of the Black Hawk War, to be given at the Reynolds Hall, Springville, Thursday, January 27<sup>th</sup>, 1898.

Commencing with a grand march, to Martial Music, at 2 o'clock p.m. Present this invitation at the door.

Not transferable. Tickets 25¢ Extra Lady 25¢ Picnic at 6:30 p.m.

Committees:

Arrangements, Walter Wheeler, J. M. Westwood, George Harrison. Music, T. A. Brown, Samuel Bulkley, A. D. Childs.

Programme, Geo. Harrison, J. H. Noakes, Walter Wheeler, F. Beardall, H. O. Scovil.

Reception, A. W. Harmer, Mrs. J. M. Westwood, Moroni Fuller, Mrs. D. C. Huntington,

Mrs. R. L. Mendenhall, E. S. Curtis, A. S. Warren, F. Beardall, May Fuller, Mrs.

T. A. Brown, Mrs. F. C. Boyer, Mrs M. D. Childs.

Invitation, F. C. Boyer, J. M. Westwood, M. D. Childs, Edwin Lee, R. L. Mendenhall.

Pic Nic, Will Harmer, Barr Scovil, Will Westwood, J. D. Childs, Delos Boyer.

(Spelling was retained)

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Another group of veterans had been organized and were known as the Veterans of the Walker and Tintic Indian Wars of Utah.

The Tintic War was in 1856 and the Walker War was from July 1853 until the spring of 1854. Amos being a veteran of both these wars was also a member of this organization.

Following is a copy of the printed invitation sent to John for the 5<sup>th</sup> annual reunion of this group:

Yourself and Lady are cordially invited to attend the 5<sup>th</sup> annual reunion and camp fire, of the Veterans of the Walker and Tintic Indian Wars of Utah, To be given at the Reynolds (Hall) Springville, Thursday, 10 Feb., 1898.

Commencing with a grand march at 2:30 p.m.

Tickets 25¢                      Extra Lady 25¢

Not Transferable              Picnic at 6:30

Committees:

Executive, B. T. Blanchard, Geo. McKenzie, Moroni Miner.

Programme, J. P. Humphrey, James Mathers, Moroni Miner. Invitation, Edwin Lee, Geo. Mason, Henry Roylance. Picnic, Wm. I. Hall, J. H. Noakes, John Conover.

Reception, Nephi Packard and wife; Walter Bird and wife; Albert Starr and wife; Geo. B. Matson and wife; Thomas Dallin and wife;

Amos S. Warren and wife.

Music, B. T. Blanchard.

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For the reunion held on the 12<sup>th</sup> February, 1896, this song was written especially for the occasion.

Tune - - - Duda

1- Come, let us sing a Campaign song --Duda Duda  
With music sweet and voices strong - Duda, Duda, Da;  
And let our subject be, that we at last are free,  
That all our loved ones now are safe from Indian cruelty.

2- It was in the year of "fifty three", -- Duda Duda  
That year will long remembered be -- Duda, Duda, Da;  
Again in "fifty six" old Tintic played his trick,  
But we managed tactics cleverly, and made his warriors sick.

3- Chief Walker thought he was very stout, Duda Duda  
Believed he could wipe the Mormons out - - Duda, Duda, Da  
But that he could not do, with all his red skinned men,  
We followed the rascals everywhere, were more than a match for them.

4- Wahker was smart we all allow -- Duda Duda  
He caused the blood of many to flow -- Duda, Duda, Da;  
Such fighting is no joke, 'tis like no other war,  
It's a very odd thing to fight your foes, when you don't know where they are.

5- Wahker was willing to sign for peace -- Duda Duda  
But Tintic he would rather kill - - Duda, Duda, Da;  
And with his murderous crew, they many a white man slew  
But we tired them out at their ugly game, they found it would not do.

6- Cheer for the heroes and their wives - - Duda Duda  
For all who risked or lost their lives -- Duda, Duda, Da  
Those hostile bands are gone, and the prize of peace obtained  
Long may our children much enjoy the boon so dearly gained.

On March 10, 1899 Amos, wrote a letter to his son, John, part of which was in the Indian language, perhaps to see if John could remember the language enough to read it. John had not forgotten the dialect and he passed a little of it down to his children. It is through the help of his daughter Mildred, that the few words are interpreted here in parenthesis:

Mike (hello) Tickbot (?) Isids (boy) Toets (little) Musogs tobnaben (?) Mildred knew most of the Indian words as she was growing up, but has since forgotten most of them.

Context of the note is: (spelling left as it was)

I hav hay anuf to last 10 days longer com as quick as you can  
All well hear  
Monch to Ipides and all - must mean "love to wife and all"  
Signed A. S. W. to John  
Wright Son in hast (write son in haste) (copy enclosed seperately)

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#### Pioneers of 1850 Honored on 24 July, 1900

In honor of all the Pioneers of Springville, who came in 1850, a special celebration was arranged on July 24<sup>th</sup>, 1900, almost fifty years after the first settlers came. A most enjoyable program of songs, readings, speeches and reminiscences of days gone by was given. After the program, the pioneers who were in attendance were then presented with a silk badge, after which they gathered at the old cottonwood tree that had spread it's shade long before the advent of the Pioneer, and had their picture taken in a group, by George Anderson. The names of the survivors of 1850, present, were:

Mrs. Eliza Deal	Julia A. Boyer
Mrs. Laura Bird	M. E. Crandall
Amos S. Warren	Melissa Messinger
Mrs. Eliza Mendenhall	Wm. Smith and wife
Cyrus SanfordMrs.	Mary B. Mendenhall
Henry Roylance	Alma Spafford
Wm. Roylance	Willis K. Johnson
Frances Nelson	Mrs. Zabina Alleman



Mrs. Emma Roylance  
Alma Roylance  
J. P. Humphrey  
LeRoy Bird  
D. C. Johnson

Ben T. Blanchard  
Mrs. Manilla Daniels  
Mrs. Tryphena Whitney  
Mrs. Mary A. Johnson

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Don Carlos Johnson, son of Aaron Johnson wrote a history of Springville which was first published in September, 1900. A copy of the above mentioned picture appears on page 103. For many years the book was 'out of print' but was again published by his son about 1982 and Iona Belka obtained a copy. When this history on Amos S. was being researched before 1951, a copy of the Johnson book was found in a book called "Kolob Stake History" on file in the Church Historian's Office in room 301 Church Office Building, 47 East South Temple. This picture was in that book. Since the Church Offices moved to their new building I have no idea as to where that book could be found.

The old glass plates made by George Edward Anderson were found in recent years and were obtained by Rell G. Francis of Provo, Utah, who has made them available to the public. They may be purchased individually or in a book printed in 1979. Not all pictures are in the book, of course. Iona has obtained many, many of the pictures including all those of the Warren families. These include the one with Amos and his anvil, those with him and the Veterans, and with the Indians and the one mentioned here. Also, there are family group pictures and the one where he is wearing his "bee hat".

The pictures are not inexpensive, each costs about \$5.00 and the book, purchased in August, 1982 was \$23.50 plus sales tax.

Pictures may be obtained from: Heritage Prints, Rell G. Francis, Proprietor, 250 West Center, Provo, Utah 84601.

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Invitation to the 1908 Black Hawk Reunion and its translation :

Invitations for the 1908 Black Hawk reunion were written partially in Indian dialect as follows:

Mike, tig a boo

Mah no nah tow ats pie ka, Mah no nah squab pie ka, Reynolds Wee Pi Kahn

Soos my toge, 30<sup>th</sup> day, 2, p.m.

Att at am bar, Wee pi, Kah, Kee en,

Squah kats me poodge popoos pie ka,

Pi une tom so ene, man i gin me poodge panna car ra, Ker mush squah, wy une tom supene Pau no car ra.

Te shut cup, tick i toi naba e tish.

If you can't read the above, come to the party to be given at the Reynold's Hall Thursday Jan., 30<sup>th</sup> , '08, by the Springville Comrades of the Black-hawk War and we will translate it.

Committe of Arrangements,  
J. M. Westwood, Geo. Harrison, E. S. Curtis, D. C. Huntington, M. D. Childs, T. A. Brown  
Edwin Lee

Being desirous of learning the meaning of the part written in Indian dialect, I, Iona Belka, a great grand daughter of Amos Sweet Warren, wrote to Forrest R. Stone, the Government Agent at Fort Duchesne, Utah in hopes that an Indian at the Reservation would be able to translate it.

The reply, written on the letter head of the Uintah-Ouray Tribal Business Committee stationary is as follows:

date October 30, 1950

Dear Mrs. Belka:

Your letter addressed to Forrest R. Stone was placed upon my desk to be answered. The language in the invitation is as follows:

All Men Come - All Women Come  
Reynolds Dance House 1<sup>st</sup> Month, 30<sup>th</sup> day, 2 PM  
Att at am bar - Dance -- Sing & Play  
Women don't bring any children  
Thirty Five Cents for men  
Twenty Five Cents for women  
Others may bring flour and food.

The above doesn't exactly conform to the present Ute dialect. It definitely wasn't written by an Indian, but probably by someone just learning the language. I cannot figure out the meaning of the underlined "Att at am bar." I have consulted other Indians who are just as puzzled as I am as to the meaning.

Hoping this information is satisfactory, I remain,  
Very truly yours,

Albert H. Harris

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To me this letter is quite a prized possession for it portrays the great progress the descendants of those people, who were so dear to my great grandfather, have made through the years. We, his descendants may be justly proud of his work in helping to establish the foundation for that growth.

Amos and Abigail were both typical pioneers, each shouldering their share of the responsibility of building the community in which they lived. They endured the many hardships that went with carving a home out of a strange new land.

While Springville valley may have been a beautiful place when Amos arrived there in 1850, it was not always thus; crops sometimes failed, there were droughts, grasshopper plagues, unpredictable winters and sometimes there was a shortage of food and clothing.

Up until now we have not included the date of when the Moses Childs family arrived in Utah. In a history of his life, written by Hannah Lenora Childs Weight, his grand daughters on file at the Daughters of Utah Pioneers Building it says that, "Grandfather arrived in Salt Lake City with the ninth company of immigrants with his family, five oxen, three cows and one wagon. He was with the John D. Parker company with Isaac M. Stewart over the first ten. They arrived in September, 1852. Immediately after their arrival in Salt Lake, they came to Springville to reside."

(Note by Iona J. Belka: This history is the only written account ever found on Moses Childs. I was granted permission to copy the history because I had been a Captain in my local Camp of the DUP and had helped at the main building many times. The library there is considered a private library and it is not open to the public. I have added the following information: The Isaac M. Stewart Company left Kanessville, Iowa in June, 1852 with a company of 245 souls. The first company arrived in Salt Lake City, 28 August, 1852. A company was broken into groups with a Captain over each ten. All companies within the same Company did not arrive in the valley on the same day. Only the arrival of the first company is recorded in the "LDS Church Emigration" lists published by the DUP in their books, "Heart Throbs of the West." These books have a list of people who arrived each year -- if the Captain sent the list into the Church. The list of immigrants is far from complete.)

Further from the history it says," When the grasshoppers were so thick here in the valleys, he had his corn eaten off twice. On the third of July when he planted the corn for the third time, the people told him he would loose all he had and have no seed for the next year. He said it would grow and it did and harvested him a good crop.

He was a model of reliability, honesty and punctuality and yet as a spiritual man, or a man of spiritual gifts he never figured much in a public way, but in his family, in his neighborhood, among his intimate friends and confidential associates he was known as a Seer and a prophet. He was very quiet and reserved in manner, yet was steadfast and true."

The home of Amos and Abigail was built on a lot not far from the spot where they were married near where the Jefferson School now stands. Eventually, the main highway leading southward out of Springville toward Spanish Fork was built right by their place. This became highway No 91. Although it still is in existence the new freeways have taken much of the traffic from that road. The lot was on the east side of the highway and was the first piece of property south of the Denver & Rio Grande railroad tracks. One set of tracks ran to the north and east of

their lot. Further south about a block or more another set of tracks were built to accommodate the east bound trains. This was done in later years to alleviate the heavy traffic of both east and west bound trains at the same crossing. Many tragic accidents happened at this crossing as people would not think to look for trains coming from both directions. This placed their home in sort of an island of traffic, a far cry from the quiet, isolated spot they had chosen at first.

To the grand children who came in later years to visit Grandma and Grandpa the swift passage of a “down” train or the slow “up” train was always a source of excitement. It was quite a joy to race through the lot to get a closer look at the freight trains as they began their steady climb that would take them up through Spanish Fork Canyon and over the summit into states beyond Utah. These were the steam engines which have since been replaced by diesel engines. It was not unusual to see two, three or more engines pulling long lines of freight cars. Always, the engineer or firemen would wave to the children along the way.

A freight train was called “freight”, a passenger was called “the passenger” as though these were a given name.

When this history was first compiled in 1951, the Warren home was still standing but on a recent visit to Springville the new highway on the “down hill” freeway carried so much traffic at such speeds that it was not possible to locate the site of where their home stood.

The huge walnut trees which saw so much pioneer life and passage of life beneath their spreading branches had long ago succumbed to ravages of time. (see them on the picture with Amos in his "bee hat".)

Amos and Abigail went quietly through their lives with very little of worldly goods and with no show of pomp or glory. They walked humbly before their God and remained faithful to the religion they had joined so long before. They were devoted to each other and to the family they were privileged to have. They became the parents of ten children, seven of whom grew to maturity. A son and two daughters died as small children.

On the 16<sup>th</sup> of February, 1858 they made the rough slow journey to Salt Lake City where they had their endowments in the old Endowment House and were sealed to each other. By this time three children had been born to them. Children were not sealed to parents in the Endowment House, so these children were sealed at later dates. They will appear on the family group sheet.

These were kind, gentle, and considerate people, and from letters written by both of them, we can see that they were concerned about the children, who lived away from home, and to let the children know how things were with them at home.

In 1898 there is a card to John from Amos. He wrote:

Dear Children

We are well, find you all the same com if you can

Amos S. Warren

There is a letter from Abigail dated 10 March, 1899. (year established by events spoken of: Amos Hinch birthday , B. 10 Mar 1893; Elmer Ray Warren, b.

Dear Children: - 22 Mar 1899 Millie Arminta Hinch b. 4 Au 1899.

I will try to answer your ever welcome letter was glad to hear from you would have been more pleased to hear that Hannah was in bed (John's wife Hannah was expecting a baby) all right if it is the right time hope she will have good luck Pa has hay to last a while longer we was on the bench (Mapleton) to a Black Hawk surprize to Dick Mendenhall the day your letter came and yesterday before Pa went to the office (post office) we had a scare like you did. the house caught on fire Augusta (Augusta Gallup) went to get a bucket of water Saw it in time a lot of men was working in the road we soon had it stopped I thought for a minute the old house was gone don't know what done it there was no fire in the stove the passenger (train) had gone by a few minutes before and the wind was blowing can't tell what it was We are all well Polly is bad with tooth ache We are here alone now onley Augusta - Millie went home the 2 of Feb. Altha has moved to Tintic had a letter from both the other day they are well said to tell every baydie helo Will would not go without Millie but she says she is going to come back this summer you can guess the rest Good luck to you all and God Bless you is the prayer of your Mother.

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Altha and Ariel, daughters of Amos Benoni and Caroline Lucy Fullmer Warren, recalled the times that they stayed with their Grandmother Abigail. It was a custom that the grandchildren take turns in helping the grandparents. Lucy, sister of Altha and Ariel probably took a turn also. These were the older grand daughters and their home was in Mapleton. Abbie Wordsworth's mother was "Sadie" Warren Wordsworth, the next oldest. The Gallup girls were daughters of Ellenor and James "Jim" Gallup. They all had pleasant memories of their grandparents, Amos and Abigail Warren

Abigail Warren suffered with cataracts on her eyes and became totally blind. After a few years the cataracts were removed and her sight was restored.

The following was found among the keep sake papers:

Salt Lake City, Utah 1908

In the gloaming I am sitting to-night and I see a visage that to me is bright.  
Of the absent ones I have in mind it is dear old Grandma that was blind.  
They tell me you have gained your sight to see and I am thinking how glorious this will be.  
You have suffered and it seemed unjust, still in Providence we all must trust.  
And it seems its like the song that goes, there is always as well as the rose.  
You've fought your battles well through life, though you've had your share of strife.

There's a reward for those who do their part. So try and keep up courage dear heart.  
We love you for your own true worth, for you have led a noble life from birth.  
I remember you always as patient and kind, and a more tender heart would be hard to find.  
The lines below you made for me when you were blind and could not see.  
So in return I thought I would, write something to you if I could.  
From the one who bares your name,  
Your grand daughter,  
Abbie Ashcraft  
(lines by Abigail:)

Springville, November 10<sup>th</sup>, 1905

You ask me to write a line, this I cannot do because I am blind. Someone else must take my place, and fill for you this vacant space. You have honored father and mother too and this is right that You should do.  
May you blessed and happy be and always have good eyes to see.

Your loving Grandma  
A. A. Warren

Abigail (Abbie) Wordsworth Ashcraft was born 27 July 1879 City (near Pioche), Lincoln, Nevada. She would have been 29 years of age when the above was written. Abbie died 1 July 1970.

Mary Lou Fullmer Tripp, grand daughter of Franklin Fullmer and Althea Warren Fullmer, found a Patriarchal Blessing for Amos Sweet Warren, on file in the Church Offices. She gave Iona Belka a copy. It is included here:

Springville, Utah, February 5, 1902

A Blessing given by Oliver B. Huntington Sen., Patriarch upon the head of Amos Sweet Warren.

Born June 10, 1831, Niagara, N. Y. Brother Amos S. Warren, I lay my hands upon your head to pronounce and seal upon you a Blessing which shall be Patriarchal and a fathers Blessing, even as the Spirit of the Lord shall direct.

The Lord has remembered you in much mercy and his arm has been around about you, your integrity has pleased Him and He has shielded you when the arrows of Death have been designed by the Adversary to cut off your usefulness. Your inheritance has been made sure among the children of Ephraim, and inasmuch as you listen to the voice of the comforter, the power that has been with you heretofore, shall continue with you and make your heart rejoice in seeing the fruits of your labors of your past life, and you shall feel within you that the Lord is your friend.

You shall be honored beyond your expectations. Your days shall be continued until you are ripe with years.

Let not your faith fail you nor your courage grow weak, for the Lord will support you. He will shield you from the power of the destroyer until you have finished your work upon the earth. You shall not be cut off before your time, therefore, be steadfast and firm in whatever you have to do regardless of the frowns or praise of men.

Thou shalt be a comfort to your family and your examples of integrity shall be encouragement to your brethren.

Now I say unto you dear brother, let your heart rejoice for though you have not the honors of the wealthy nor the praise of the flatterer you have the love of the Holy One who will ever look after your interests.

These blessings I seal upon you in the name of Jesus Christ and I seal you up unto eternal life to come forth in the first resurrection, even so, Amen. Augusta Gallup, Scribe. (copied as written)

EXPLANATION of differences in name spellings:

Abagail - Abigail ----- both spellings are found often through out the records. When Mildred Shortt was doing research and wanted to check her endowment date, the temple sent her the following note: "We are enclosing a transcript of the endowments and sealings of Amos Sweet Warren and Abagail Ardilla Childs. We checked at the Temple Index Bureau after we had produced this transcript and find that the reason we were not able to locate the endowment record of the woman is because our record has her name spelled as Abagail instead of Abigail which would throw the card out of place in the Temple Index Bureau. We trust this information covers the matter you are concerned with."

date: Nov., 30, 1931 Signed, Joseph Christenson, Recorder.

Mildred says that the correct spelling is, "Abigail" Her endowment record, however, will remain as Abagail because only she could make the correction.

Reference for Endowment for Abagail Ardilla Childs: #1438 Book C page 57 End Hse.

Endowed 16 Feb, 1858

Sealing reference: #1872 Book C lvg (living) page 282, sealed to Amos Sweet Warren, 16 Feb. 1858

Endowment reference for Amos Sweet Warren:- #1471 Book C page 57, End Hse. Endowed, 16 Feb, 1858

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Altha - Althea ----- She was blessed as Altha and in the letter written by Abigail she says, "Altha, etc." In early church records it appears as Altha. When she was baptised the

recorder added the (e) making it "Althea." From that time on it has been written as Altha or Althea, which only adds to the confusion. Altha Warren Jarvis was named after her as a namesake. In the family and by some others it was pronounced as "Althee and Aulthee" but the correct name was Altha.

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Amos Sweet Warren died 11 October, 1909 in Springville, Utah, Abigail Ardilla Childs Warren died 27 February, 1915 in Springville. Both are buried in the City Cemetery in Springville. There are markers at their graves.

For a more complete record and to complete this history I think it is fitting that a group sheet of each child be included. (I. J. B.)

Certainly, there are not enough words to express our appreciation to Mildred Warren Wignall Shortt and to Ida Jarvis Winkelkotter, for their many, many years of work devoted to the Warren family research. When this history was first drafted a few copies were sent out to see if any one could add anything to it. No replies were ever received so I can only assume that this will have to do as a complete history. (Iona Belka, March 1984)

For those who might be interested in knowing the names of those early settlers in Springville, this list of names has been compiled from several such lists of the Veterans of Indian Wars by Don Carlos Johnson.

These lists were found in the books, "Utah State History" and "Kolob Stake History", found in the old Church Office Building in room 301, before 1951. The lists may not be complete but they do include Veterans from 1851 through the Black Hawk War.

For the sake of convenience the names have here been arranged in alphabetical order with no attempt being made to list the war in which they took part; the date or length of service; nor the rank held by the Veteran.

<u>A</u>	Joseph Bartholomew	Benjamin Blanchard
John Acheson	Oscar Beal	Simeon Blanchard
Lawson Acheson	Frank Beardall	Asa Boyce
Benjamin Alleman	Alfred Benson	F. C. Boyer
Daniel Alleman	David Benson	William Bramhall Sr.
John Alleman	Moroni Benson	Joseph Bringhurst
James Arnold	B. B. Bird	Evans P. Brinton

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**B**

Henry Ballam  
James O. Banion  
Thomas Brown  
Newman Bulkley  
Samuel Bulkley

**C**

Mathew Caldwell  
Elan Cheney  
Devere Childs  
Moses Childs  
Davis Clark  
John Clemmens  
Edward Clyde  
George Clyde  
James Clyde  
William Clyde  
Albert J. Cole  
H. H. Cole  
James Cole  
Edward Coyle  
H. O. Crandall  
M. P. Crandall  
Myron N. Crandall  
N. D. Crandall  
S. W. Crandall

R. L. Bird  
Walter Bird  
Joseph W. Bissell  
Azeph Blanchard  
Eli Curtis  
Elial Curtis  
Elias S. Curtis  
Enos Curtis  
Ezra Curtis  
Gardue Curtis  
Henry Curtis  
John W. Curtis  
Levi Curtis  
S. P. Curtis  
S. P. Curtis  
Samuel Curtis  
Uriah Curtis  
**D**  
Thomas Dallin  
Edward Davis  
Abram Day  
Joseph Day  
Daniel E. Deal  
John Deal  
John W. Deal Jr.  
Henry Devenish  
M. Dougal

Wm. M. Bromley  
John Brooks  
Robert Brooks  
Samuel Brooks

**E**

James C. Earl  
Wilber J. Earl  
Crandall Ellison  
Charles D. Evans

**F**

Moroni Fuller  
Santford Fuller

**G**

George Gabbytass  
Luke Gallup  
Joseph Garlic  
Joseph Gilbert  
Davis Goodell

Joseph Grange  
Samuel Grange  
James Guyman  
Thomas Guyman  
Samuel Gully

**H**

William I. Hall  
A. M. Hamilton  
J. W. Hamilton

Charles Crow

Orin Crow

David Curtis

Dorr P. Curtis

George Harrison

Lewis Hatch

William Hatch

Thomas Harwood

William Harwood

George Hawley

A. L. Haymond

E. O. Haymond

James Holly

Philip Houtz

William Hugans

Charles Hulet

Sylvanus Hulet

Joseph Humphries

J. P. Humphrey

Smith Humphrey

D. C. Huntington

**J**

Henry Jennings

Nephi Jennings

Aaron Johnson

Don C. Johnson

George Johnson

Abram Durfee

Jabez Durfee

Charles Drury

Joseph L. Jolly

Marion Jolly

W. B. M. Jolly

W. J. Jolly

**K**

H. H. Kearns

William Kearns

Joseph Kelly

William Kerswell

John Kirkman

Robert Kirkman

Joseph W. Kite

**L**

Allen Lambson

William T. Lane

Francis Lawrence

Edwin Lee

Andrew Leslie

James T. Lisonbee

Richard Loynd

**M**

Cyrian Marsh

George Mason

Zack Hamilton

Albert Harmer

Elias Harmer

D. S. Harris

John Maycock

John Mc Bride

John McDonald

George McKenzie

Murdock McKenzie

Daniel Meacham

Lafayette Meacham

James Mendenhall

R. L. Mendenhall

Thomas Mendenhall

Wm. Mendenhall

I. G. Metcalf

William Miller

Moroni Miner

Henry Moesser

Edward Moore

LaVan Morrell

**N**

Brigham Nay

Almon Niles

John Hubbard Noakes

Thomas Noakes

**O**

Lorenzo Johnson  
William L. Johnson  
Berry Jolly

John Mason  
Amos Maycock  
James Maycock

James Oakley

P

Milan Packard  
Nephi Packard  
Noah Packard  
Ezra Parrish  
John Perry  
J. P. Perry  
P. S. Perry  
Stephen C. Perry

S

Cyrus Sanford  
Leven Simmons  
Levi Simmons  
Robert Singleton  
Thomas Smith  
William Smith  
Alma Spafford  
Horace Spafford

Horace Thorton

William Tunbridge

V

Andrew VanBuren  
Samuel VanBuren  
Cornelius Van Leuvan  
Hyrum Van Leuvan  
John Van Leuvan

W

Amos S. Warren  
Charles Warren  
William Warren  
Zephaniah Warren  
J. M. Westwood

R

George Richardson  
Benjamin B. Richmond  
George J. Robinson  
Thomas Robinson  
William Robionson  
Loren Roundy  
John Roylance

Charles Stevenson  
John M. Stewart  
Udell Stewart  
Michael Stoker  
Ozias Strong  
William Sumsion  
Joseph Sylvester

T

George Williamson

Thomas Roylance	Martin Taylor	Aaron Williamson
William Roylance	John Terry	John Wilson
	Samuel Tew	John Wimmer
	Thomas Tew	Daniel Wood
	Daniel Thomas	Frank Wood

Gideon D. Wood

Lyman S. Wood

### Y

George Yager

Isaac Yager

U. H. Yager

About July 23 ten men were called to go to the aid of the fort at Manti, with Captain Whipple's company from Provo. The members of that platoon so far as can be gathered were Lieut. Ben Richmond, Serjt. J. W. Bissell, Wm. Hatch, Amos Warren, Isaac Potter, Edw. Clyde and a couple of men by the names of Case and Neilson. They went with a little bread and onions in their haversacks as their only food. 1853

In the summer of this year (1854) the equanimity of the villages was somewhat disturbed by the death of Squash-Head, an Indian who for years had been the terror of the neighborhood. He was charged, among other savage atrocities, with having killed and eaten a two-year-old white child, on the other side of the lake. He had many times threatened to kill certain citizens, unless blankets and other things were forthcoming. Squash-Head levied this tribute because his brother had died in his absence, and the while men had buried the corpse without the usual accompaniments of arrows, tomahawks, horse and blanket which were suppose to assist him in reaching the "Happy Hunting Grounds." His threats cause a posse to be sent out to effect his capture. He was surprised and arrested in the Tintie region, and brought to Springville where he was detained a couple of days before being taken to Salt Lake City for trial.

### Death of the Indian, Squash-Head

The posse encamped in Bishop Johnson's enclosure, where their meals were supplied by the Bishop's family. The front room was used as a kind of a military prison, while the men stood guarded outside. Squash-Head- whose name was very appropriate as he had a very large head, round as a squash, and adorned by a huge mouth in which gleamed a set of teeth a chimpanzee might have been proud of - was ironed with a ball and chain upon his ankles and wrists. On the second morning of his detention, while the guards were eating breakfast preparatory to starting for the capital with their prisoner, old Squash-Head settled his case by severing his jugular vein

with a sharp bread knife which had been given him with his breakfast. He fell forward upon the hearth, his chains clanking so loudly as to attract the attention of his solitary guard, who was standing near by. It was darkly hinted at the time that some white person had done the bloody deed, but every indication pointed to the fact that the Indian, who feared hanging as a just punishment for his crimes, had been the means of his own taking off. The wrath of the other Indians was cooled down by supplying them liberally with melons, potatoes and other edibles. As a matter of fact, they were glad to be rid of him, as he was feared by the entire band.

## *History of Amos Sweet Warren*

Springville, Utah Pioneer of 1850  
by Sharon Gallup at [grandmasangel5@shaw.ca](mailto:grandmasangel5@shaw.ca)

While going through my grandmothers family records I found this and was wondering if there are any family members of the Warren group that would be interested in this. It is far to long so I will send it in parts.

The information contained in this history was obtained from the following sources Althea Warren Fullmer, a daughter of Amos Sweet Warren. Altha E. Warren Jarvis & Ariel Warren Perry, daughters of Amos Benoni Warren and granddaughters of Amos S. Warren. Mildren Warren wignall Shortt, daughter of John warren, brother of Amos Benoni Warren, and younger son of Amos Sweet Warren Genealogical research done by Ida Jarvis Winkkotter daughter of Altha Warren Jarvis gr. daughter of Amos Banoni Warren and great gr. daughter of Amos S. Warren

Compiled by Iona Jarvis Belka, sister to Ida and great gr. daughter of Amos S. Warren  
November 1913

## *Amos Sweet Warren*

Amos Sweet warren was born 10 June 1831 at Harfland, Niagara County, New York, a son of Zenos Conger Warren and Sarah Grace Sweet Warren. Very little is known of the background of the family, however, from research done it has been learned that Joshua Warren, the great grandfather of Amos Sweet Warren emigrated from England and settled in the New England states.

It was in New Jersey that John Warren, the grandfather of Amos sweet was born in 1770. With this date we established the Warren family as living in the United states before the outbreak of the American Revolutionary War in 1775. They were still living in New Jersey in 1799 when Zenos Conger, the father of Amos S. was born. Amos had a very quiet manner and was not very talkative, and when questioned about his early life he was known to reply, "I'm a blue blooded Yankee from the east and that's enough." However it has been established from research that the family generally followed farming as a means of earning a livelihood.

After the marriage of Aenos Conger Warren and Sarah Grace Sweet, they made their homes, for a number of years in New York state. Living first in Monroe and then in Niagra Counties. All of their children were born in these two counties.

It was on a farm in Michigan that this family was living when the father died on the 4<sup>th</sup> day of March 1836 leaving a family of four boys and one girl. The boys were John W., Charles Wesley, William James, and Amos Sweet. Mary Dorcas was the name of the baby sister. The eldest son was but twelve years of age and Mary Dorcas was three. Amos S. was only five.

On the second of April, 1837 the mother Sarah married a widower by the name of Daniel Wood and from this marriage one son, Wellington Wood was born.

Sarah Grace Sweet was baptized into the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints on the 6<sup>th</sup> day of Jan. 1842, and several years later, she, with her family, gathered with the Saints for the long journey to the valley of the mountains.

The Warren-Wood family was members of the Arron Johnson Company of Saints who left Kaneshville, Iowa, on the twelfth of June, 1850 in a company of 150 wagons. Those making up the company were:

Born Place

Sarah Grace Sweet Warren Wood	13 Jan. 1700	Hoosick, New York
Daniel Wood	27 June 1788	Jaffrey, New York
Wellington Wood	17 Aug. 1841	Royal Oak, Michigan
Charles Wesley Warren	3 Jan. 1826	Pennfield, New York
William James Warren	11 March 1829	Pennfield, New York
Amos Sweet Warren	10 June 1831	Hartland, Niagra Co. N.Y
Mary Dorcas Warren	7 May 1833	Somerset, New York
Also a brother -in-law to Sarah and his wife and two children		
Zephaniah Warren	30 Aug. 1804	
Cornelia Ann Pardee Warren	19 April 1803	Conoan, New York
Susan Pardee Warren	24 April 1829	New York
Alva Alonzo Warren	21 July 1836	Michigan

Sarah's eldest son John W. did not come to Utah with this company.

While a goodly portion of the wagons in this company were drawn by horses there were Ox teams used also and on one wagon of Aaron Johnson's two yoke of cows were used. We do not know for sure if the Warren family used teams of oxen or horses. In the box of keepsakes kept by Amos S. there is a shoe which has been worn by an ox across the plains. It is either a shoe made in two separate pieces or else it had been worn completely through in the center. Seeing how it has been worn, in some places almost paper thin, it is not hard to imagine the rugged terrain which the company covered to reach their destination.

Upon their arrival in Salt Lake Valley on the 2<sup>nd</sup> of Sept. 1850 they were met on Pioneer or Emigration Square by William Miller, a son-in-law of Aaron Johnson.

Mr. Miller had visited the site of Hobble Creek, as Springville, was then called, during 1849 and had a desire to settle there upon the arrival of the Johnson Company from the east.

During the summer of 1850 Mr. Miller with his wife, Phoebe went down to inspect a proposed home site. They came, they saw and were concurred. Never had their eyes beheld a more eligible site on which to make a home. The season was early June, and the scorching rays of the sun had not yet parched the landscape; acres of waving grass, studded with bright colored flowers, beautified the broad expanse from the lake to the snow line on the mountains, and loaded the pure air with their fragrance and blooms.

And so it was when the Johnson Company arrived that Mr. Miller told Aaron Johnson of the site and together they rode on horseback to see it. Upon their return to Salt Lake they were granted permission by Brigham Young to make a settlement there.

President Young went down to Emigration Square where the company was corralled, and cut out the first eight wagons and said they were to go to the selected site and build a fort. The names of the families other than the Warren, Wood, Miler and Johnson families were those of the Myron N. Crandall, John W. Deal, and Richard Bird.

In consequence of some road making it took the better part of three days to make the trip from Salt Lake City to their destination, at this period the teams were compelled to drive over the mountains at Jordan Narrows, instead of around the point as at present.

It was about 3 P.M. on the 18<sup>th</sup> of September, 1850, that the last of the wagons arrived at the site. Their long journey of 1,100 miles was over. The location was one of great natural beauty. One to fill the hearts of the weary pilgrims with joy and thankfulness. The high mountains surrounding the beautiful valley, the tall grasses bending with billowy gracefulness to the movement of the autumnal breezes, the flashing silvery lake which lay shimmering beneath the purple shadows of the cloud crowned hills and the bluest of blue skies bending overall, made altogether a picture never to be effaced from the memories of the delighted home seekers.

The season was the beautiful hazy autumn, with its enchanting hues covering hill and dale, mountain peak, and valley. Bright and early on the morning of the 19<sup>th</sup> the hardy pioneers were up and doing. While the mothers and daughters prepared the first meal of the day, the male portion hung grind stones and sharpened scythes preparatory to the haymaking from the wild grasses which grew luxuriantly in every direction. Axes were prepared and wagons were selected to go into the mountains for logs with which to build a fort to protect themselves, not only from the wintery snows which would soon cover the valley, but from the wild natives who than roved unmolested in the land.

The fort was built in a square with six houses on each side, joined together at the corners, with doors and windows opening into the courtyard. The roofs over all were covered with clay. There were two large gates, one on the east side and one on the west side, which were the only means of ingress and egress.

Before the storms of winter set in the fort was completed, and the pilgrims were once more in a home which was indeed their castle, that protected them from the blasts of winter and from the forays of the painted warrior. Twenty five families spent the winter in the fort.

In the meantime, while the building of the fort was going on the women and children were busy gathering berries. By winter bushels of ground cherries, choke cherries, and service berries were dried.

At the time the Warren family arrived in Springville Amos S. was nineteen years of age. While living in New York, he had known and thought a great deal of a girl whose name was Abigail Ardilla Childs, and he was rather reluctant to part from her when his family decided to come west. His sister Mary had remarked to him before leaving that she was sure that some day she would see him with Abigail again.

Abigail was the daughter of Moses and Polly Patten Childs and perhaps it was merely chance or perhaps destiny that when the Childs family came to the valley that they too chose Springville as their home. Here Abigail and Amos S. did meet again and were married on New Years day. 1 Jan. 1853. They lived to celebrate their golden wedding anniversary and on that day had their picture taken on the same spot where they had been married 50 years before. It is a picture treasured by the families of their descendants.

After their marriage Amos S. and Abigail made their home for several years in a part log, part frame, two room house with a lean to attached to the rear of the place. When their family grew too large for this house, he built a larger one. They became the parents of ten children, three of whom died when they were small. One daughter, Polly Dallin, is still living at the time of the writing of this history, Nov. 1851.

Much of the history contained in this information was obtained from Polly, and Althea Fullmer, both daughters of Amos S. Altha Jarvis and Ariel Perry, daughters of Amos son Benoni, and from a daughter of John, brother of Benoni, and son of Amos S. From his mother's side of the family Amos seemed to have inherited a natural trait for the black smithing trade and this was the trade he followed during his active life.

Amos S. Warren was not a very large man, but what he lacked in this respect, he made up for in strong muscular development. He had dark piercing eyes and black hair. He also wore a mustache. While he was a young man, he had a tintype picture made of himself standing beside his anvil. His hat brim is turned back in front, and his sleeves are rolled up, showing his strong arm muscles. Looking at this picture one can almost believe that Longfellow had him in mind



when he penned the words in his famous poem "The Village Blacksmith." The first two verses describe him so very well. They are as follows:

Under the spreading chestnut tree  
The village smithy stands;  
The smith, a mighty man is he  
with large and sinewy hands  
Are as strong as iron bands.

His hair is crisp, and black, and long,  
His face is like the tan;  
His brow is wet with honest sweat,  
He earns whate'er he can;  
And looks the whole world in the face  
For he owes not any man

In addition to the blacksmith trade, he was a carpenter, and done all kinds of wood work, such as making tables, cabinets, and many beds. He built houses, and when the necessity arose, he was able to supply, those who needed one, a coffin in which to bury their dead. He homesteaded a farm in Springville, but because he was away from home a great deal during his early life, he rented the farm to others until Amos Benoni and John, his two sons, were old enough to farm it.

Amos possessed a rather sentimental nature, and kept things which were full of memories to him. Among his keepsakes are some of the nails which he made on his anvil. Those are cumbersome things compared to the ones we have today, being made with thick square heads. There is also a honey-capping knife he made to use in gathering the honey from the many hives of bees which he kept the latter part of his life. Also among these things is a printed business envelope bearing the following inscription:

A.S. Warren  
Dealer in  
All kinds of honey  
Springville, Utah

This envelope is postmarked May 20, 1898 from twin bridges, Montana. There is also an old bullet mould among these things. Tea was brought into the valley in casks lined with heavy tinfoil. This tinfoil was melted down and poured into the mold making a round bullet which was used for ammunition. There is also a tool which has two prongs, sharpened on each end. This tool was used to husk corn, the prongs being used to slide down each side of an ear of corn tearing the husk away. Here too is his old tool chest. These things are being cared for and preserved by the family of his son John R. Warren in Salem Utah.

Like all other pioneer communities, Springville had its share of Indian disturbances; and, though the pioneers did all in their power to live at piece with the red man, they were constantly in fear of an outbreak of hostilities.

Amos S. died on the 11 October, 1909 and Abigail died on the 27<sup>th</sup> of January, 1915. They are buried in the Springville City Cemetery, Utah.

Their children:

1. Amos Benoni Warren born 31 Oct. 1853 died 6 Feb. 1903 married Caroline Lucy Fullmer
2. Sarah Ardilla Warren born 3 August 1855 died 4 Aug. 1934 married Wm. Bramall 1st.
3. Arthuse Dorcas Warren born 16 September 1856 died 8 October 1857 married  
John Wordsworth 2<sup>nd</sup>
4. Elenor Amelia Warren (my g grandmother) born 8 November 1858 died 17 April 1935  
married James Gallup
5. Moses Zenos Warren born 11 May 1861 died 28 Aug. 1865
6. John Riley Warren born 13 April 1864 died 3 March 1938 married Hannah Davis
7. Susan Adelia Warren born 2 July 1866 died 12 December 1866
8. Polly Dianthy Warren born 4 March 1868 married Stephen M. Dallin
9. Althea Warren born 16 August 1870 died 7 September 1950 married Franklin Fullmer
10. Millie Lorena born 17 Feb. 1875 died Dec. 1945 married 1<sup>st</sup> Wm. Hinch, 2<sup>nd</sup> Wm Bartch