

The History of the Bailey Family By Alice Bailey Stay (1)

In writing the history of the Bailey family, much information was obtained from records, some from parts of a diary kept by George Brown Bailey after his arrival in the Salt Lake Valley, and much from remembrances of Elizabeth Young Bailey (her mother), and Ellen Maria Bailey Humphrey (a sister).

On a farm in Avebury, Wiltshire, England, a maid whose name was Penelope Bailey, lived in the year 1790 and in that year a little son was born to her. He was named Joseph. Two daughters, Mary E. and Elizabeth, were also born to her, out of wedlock.(2) Joseph Brown, owner of the farm, was father to these three children. He was born in Avebury, Wiltshire, England, in 1765. Joseph Bailey kept his mother's maiden name. Penelope later married John Watts, and the two girls took his name. When Joseph Bailey was 17 years old, he joined the English army. His army record follows (obtained from the British War Office): "Joseph Bailey enlisted in the 2nd Battalion 62 foot, January 8, 1807, at Denibes. He served in the Channel Islands, France and Ireland. Promoted to Corporal on December 25, 1813. On re-enlistment promoted to sergeant in February 1814. On the disbandment of the battalion, he embarked for Halifax, Nova Scotia, America. The first day of May, 1817, he joined the first battalion, he served with this regiment in Canada, and the West Indies, from July, 1817 to the end of 1825. Reverted to private June 1819 for getting drunk. He returned to England with his regiment at the end of 1823. Promoted to sergeant on November 25, 1826, reverted to private March 16, 1827. Served in Ireland until 1830. He ten [then] went to the depot at Chatham, England, and was discharged on a modified pension, August 10, 1830."

While Joseph Bailey was quartered in Canada at the age of 28 years, he married Ann Smith in Saint Paul's Anglican Church, Charlottstown, Prince Edwards Island, Canada, 18th July 1818. Ann was the daughter of Joseph Smith, and Catherine Anderson.

She was born October 30, 1800, at Charlottstown, Prince Edward Island, Canada.

During the time this couple was stationed at Halifax, Nova Scotia, Canada, three daughters were born: Mary, Ann and Elizabeth. After being transferred to Enneskillen, Ireland, another daughter, Ellen was born. A son, Robert, the next child was born 28 July 1830, at Chatham, England. He died at the age of 7 years. The next three children were sons. George Brown Bailey born February 15, 1833, William, born October 30, 1836, and Reuben Josiah, born July 10,

1838. These three sons were born at Bath, Sommersetshire, England. William died August 26, 1837, age 10 months.

Joseph Bailey, the father, died November 1, 1850 at Chatham, England. His wife, Ann Smith Bailey, joined the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, and emigrated to Utah, U.S.A. She lived in Salt Lake City for a short time, then moved to Spanish Fork, Utah with her youngest son Reuben. They lived in Spanish Fork until her son Reuben accidentally [sic] shot himself in October, 1860. He was 22 years old at the time . He was shot in the hip with the wadding from the gun, and blood poisoning set in. Ann Bailey then moved to Lake Town, Utah following her daughter Ellen Lamborn. She died there December 18, 1871.

George Brown Bailey was christened in Bath Abby. George, being the first son to grow up, was naturally given most of the advantages of schooling. He was sent to a boys school, or college.

After receiving a fair education for those days, he was apprenticed to learn the cabinet making trade in Bristol, England. While at Bristol he joined the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. George was baptized May 26, 1851 by Thomas Brown. He was ordained a deacon March 1852 by Elder Duff (Luff).

George met Elizabeth Young at Church in Bristol. She referred to him as "that big tall deacon. Elizabeth was born April 20, 1833 in Bristol to Isaac and Anna Davis Young. She was named for "Good Queen Bess". Little did they think that their tiny daughter would cross the Atlantic ocean and help found an empire in the mountains of the United States.

As she was the eldest of six children, Elizabeth, Ann, Caroline, Isaac and Aaron, she early learned to work. From the time she was two years old her father, a tanner by trade, would take her to the home of two maiden aunts each morning. Here she ran errands, threaded needles, dusted chairs, and wiped the tea things until they were scrupulously clean. One day, she had just dried the tea things, when one of the sisters came into the room. Observing the child closely, she asked, "Elizabeth, did you dry the dishes with that soiled pinafore on?" "Yes, Ma 'am, I did". "Then child, you must don a clean one, and wash them over."

These two ladies took an interest in her education, helping her in many ways. Schooling was costly, and she received little excepting that taught her in Sabbath school and the aid she received from these kind ladies. She had to memorize a chapter from the Bible each week for them.

One evening when she was about 15, her mother and her Grandmother Davis persuaded her to go to hear some "Mormon" elders preach. She immediately became interested in the doctrine, and on [was] baptized February 15, 1849 by Edward Brain and was confirmed by John Rolls. On the way to be baptized, she and Elder Brain saw her father coming toward them, as he was bitter against the Mormons at that time, Elder Brain lowered his umbrella before their faces and passed by unnoticed.

Elizabeth's father, Isaac Young, joined the Church later. He was an expert tradesman, and as such was advised to emigrate to Utah as soon as possible. He went to Liverpool to sail for America. In 1852 he sailed for America with the first company (3) to get transportation through the Perpetual Emigration Fund. This fund was loaned to Saints who were desirous of getting to Zion, and who did not have the means to make the journey. They had to pay back the amount borrowed, with interest, as soon as they were able. From the Missouri River to Utah he drove an ox team hitched to a Santa Fe wagon, so called because in the wagon was the body of an Elder that was being returned to Utah for burial. A.O. Smoot was in charge of the company.

On arriving in Salt Lake City September 3, 1852, five years after the first company had reached Utah, Isaac Young drew a city lot with a log house on it so he would have a home when his family arrived. He was an expert courier, and tanner. He secured work in the tannery of Ira Allies. The dream of his life was to own 1,000 pigeons, as the droppings of these birds was the best material for tanning hides. He never lived to realize his dream as he developed blood poisoning from a cut on his thumb received while skinning a seasoned cow. He died 26 September 1854 from this wound.

George Bailey and Elizabeth Young were married at the home of the Bride's mother, Anna Davis Young, by John Alexander. The groom left his work bench, and the bride left the wash tub to stand for the ceremony, after which they went back to their work, as they were saving money to emigrated to Utah. The date of the marriage was February 10, 1853.

George B. Bailey, Anna Davis Young, and her children Elizabeth (now Bailey), Aaron and sisters Ann and Caroline, left Bristol, England in January 1853 and went to Liverpool. Here they were delayed for one month waiting for the vessel to carry them across the Atlantic. This wait depleted their savings. They set sail on the ship "Falcon" (4). They were six weeks crossing the ocean, and another three weeks sailing around Florida to New Orleans. They traveled up the Mississippi as far as Keokuk, Iowa. There they spent three more weeks getting

ready to cross the plains. How brave they were, not knowing what was ahead of them.

George obtained work driving horses across the plains for a man by the name of Kincane. They spent thirteen more weeks crossing the plains, in the Appleton Harmon Company (5). Their route across the plains was by way of Kaneshville to Salt Lake.

This part of the journey was extremely hard on the women, as they walked much of the way gather[ing] "buffalo chips" in their aprons as they went along to provide fuel for a fire at night to do their cooking on. They feared the Indians, and Elizabeth was terrified every time a stream had to be crossed, and she never overcame this aversion to water. When they neared their journey's end, Grandfather Young came out to meet them. He brought some ripe tomatoes with him, the first they had ever seen, and they looked so good, but they thought they had never eaten anything so nasty. Later, of course, they learned to like them. Grandfather Young called them Utah Plums. They had reached Salt Lake in October, just eight months from the time they had left home in England. Upon reaching the valley George obtained work as a carpenter and cabinet maker.

The summer of 1854 the Council House (now long since destroyed) was completed. Many went there to be sealed for time and eternity, as man and wife. Among these were Isaac, and Anna Davis Young, and George B. and Elizabeth Young Bailey. As George and his wife were the youngest couple present, Heber C. Kimball called them to be the first couple sealed for time and eternity, even before their parents were.

September 11, 1854, George and Elizabeth's first son was born. He was named Joseph Hyrum. Two weeks later Grandfather Young died. They were glad he had seen his first grandchild. In November of this year George was ordained a Teacher by Bishop Hunter. He held this office for two years. He was ordained a Seventy in the 5th Quorum of Seventy in June 1855 by A. Raleigh. The family lived in the 19th ward in Salt Lake City at this time, in the home that Isaac had provided for them. One of the influential men of that day, came to Anna Young, and told her that if she would deed her home over to him so that he could have three lots in a row, he would give her another lot in another part of the city for her home. She trustingly gave him the deed, and he then refused to give her the lot. He said the lot was in payment of Isaac Young's passage that he had received from the Perpetual Emigration Fund, which his early death had prevented him from paying back. George B., representing the family, went to Brigham Young who counseled him. "Let him have it Brother Bailey and the

Lord will bless you ten fold." The advice was taken, and a few days later a man by the name of John Ebbe met him as he was on his way home from work, and asked him if he would like to get a ten acre farm out on Mill Creek, six miles from the city. George replied that he had no money to pay for it. Brother Ebbe told him he would not have to pay for it down, but that he had three years to pay for it. He was to work out a \$75 assessment, hauling a load of ten bark in the spring, and another load in the fall. He felt that this transaction was a fulfillment of Brigham Young's promise.

In the spring of 1855 the Bailey family moved out on the Mill Creek farm. The place was covered with sage brush, oak brush, and willows. The land was wild country. A deer ran close to the wagon as they drove along. In the wagon was all their worldly possessions. It was also their home, and their little son learned to walk in it.

George made some chairs for a man named Boket, for which he received enough adobes to build a two room house. Together they laid up the walls. George secured three large logs to go across the top of the walls, he secured sheeting which he nailed to cover the top, using square nails and wooden pegs. The cracks were covered with slabs which were cheaper than lumber. This windowless, floorless hut was their home. It was a two room house with two fireplaces, and a door, hung with leather hinges. This was a great improvement over the wagon box. It took them the better part of two summers to complete this house.

During the summer of 1855 while the house was being built during George's spare time, Elizabeth kept house in her wagon box. Deer and other wild animals, Indians also, used to pass their humble home. One day a neighbor came to see them. She asked "Be you the woman who lives up in the willers?" Her name was Eliza Winegar, and she became one of the best friends the Baileys ever had. George would walk into the city, a distance of six miles every Monday morning and return Saturday night, leaving alone his timid little English wife who had never been outside of a big city, prior to leaving England. She spent the week with her little boy alone. When the walls were up, the weather turned cold, and they moved into the city for the winter.

(From here on you will find excerpts copied from the journal of George and Elizabeth Bailey. The journal is in the handwriting of George B.) Journal: Brother Willard Richards died. He was one of the First Presidency, and councilor, to Brother Brigham Young.

My mother, sister Elizabeth, Reuben and William, and nephew Wm. Lamborne, left England in March 1855, arrived safely in Salt Lake in October. Through drought, and grass-hoppers, crops were very light and frost came early.

Jany [sic], 1st very cold, severe winter indeed. Several thousand head of cattle were killed by the continued depth of snow covering the grass to the depth of from one to four feet on the level ground especially north of the city. In March we moved down 6 miles from the city to Mill Creek and put in the biggest crop in my life. I asked the Lord to bless it and so He did abundantly. Very hard living before harvest. Hundreds of the brethren and sisters and me with the rest lived upon roots and greens for days and weeks together, but thanks be to God, my Father, He blessed me above some of my brethren with a little flour and meat. We have a good Bishop, even Brother Reuben Miller, who took an interest on behalf of the poor and the destitute, and gave them butter and meat to eat with their greens. And my prayer is, may the choicest of heaven's blessing rest upon him forever. Amen.

History: These four extra mouths caused a shortage of food in the Bailey home. As we have seen from the journal, they moved back to their home in 1856, and rented 10 acres of cleared land in what is now 11th East in Salt Lake City. On this land George planted wheat. It came up thick, and was growing luxuriantly the Sunday George was home, but by the next Sunday when he came home there was not a blade left. The grass hoppers had eaten it all. Nothing daunted these pioneers, they replanted with corn and squash, and both crops matured. This was a very hard year for Elizabeth. She and her younger sister gleaned where they could, threshed and cleaned the grain by hand, and ground it in a coffee mill, and made it into bread, or for mush.

Journal: Harvest came and a great deal of the grain had to be pulled like flax owing to the scarcity of water. Light crops and a prophesy that before another harvest, the brethren would be harder run for provisions than ever they were before, for there was not enough raised to support the inhabitants. This made the people very careful of their crops.

Brother Jedediah Grant was the one chosen to the place of Williard Richards as Councilor.

A project was entered into early in the season to bring the saints across the plains into Utah. The companies that started in July and August from Iowa city came along first rate and beat ox teams by a month, but through mismanagement some starts in September to come a thousand miles before

winter. The snow came and caught them in the mountains and some died through fatigue and cold. The President made a call for the brethren to go out and meet them coming with handcarts. They went out from home, even to Sweet Water River. The snow being a foot deep there, some were brought in with frozen feet, others with their fingers and hands frozen. It taught the authorities a lesson for the future.

History: About this time Brother Brigham Young, the President of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints, said that the people were growing in wickedness instead of growing in righteousness and in the things pertaining to the kingdom of God. So he told his counselors, Heber [C. Kimball] and Jedediah [M. Grant], that he would go from one end of this Territory to the other and wake the people up to a sense of their duty toward their God, if no one else would do it. But Jedediah said, "I'll go and preach repentance to the saints and sinners," for all were asleep. And he did go forth as a mighty champion in the strength and power of Israel's God, and cried, "return, repent, reform from your evil ways and serve the God of Joseph and Brigham, even a God whom the world despises, one who will lead us, comfort us, hear us when we pray and answer our prayers beyond our expectations." He counseled the saints to renew their covenants by baptism and serve our God right from that time henceforth and forever. He (Jedediah) grew sick and on the 3 of December 1856 died and was buried. He was a great, good and wise man in the Church. Brother Daniel H. Wells was ordained in his stead. The work of reformation proceeded and brought about a mighty alteration in thousands for the best. A few apostatized, but the majority are doing well. Then the word came to Brigham, then Governor of Utah Territory, that a U.S. army was coming to make war on the Mormons.

Journal: I must not pass by a thing of great note. It was prophesied we would want provisions before harvest, but I will say the Lord accepted our repentance and blessed the wheat in our bins, the flour in our barrels and everything pertaining to us, so we had plenty to eat all the time. Blessed be the name of the Lord God of Jacob for His mercy unto us, likewise in our crops so that there was never as great a harvest gathered in these valleys, nor near as good.

We received the news that Brother Parley P. Pratt, one of the twelve apostles was murdered in Arkansas by one McClean. He was shot at six times and not hurt, and then was stabbed with a knife and died (6).

The United States is all in an uproar concerning the Mormons in Utah. President James Buchanan ordered General Kearney and twenty five hundred men with seven hundred wagons loaded with provisions and clothing and

ammunition with cannons, mortars and implement of war, to proceed to Utah to place Governor Cummins in the government of Utah to replace Brigham Young. We expect a fuss so several hundred men have gone out to reconnoiter them. We all expect to fight. August 22, 1857, the people came out and declared their independence of the United States, from this very time. The President put it to the people whether they would maintain it to the last, and it was carried by unanimous vote of uplifted show of hands and a shout of "yea " which made the place echo. They prophesied that when they moved from this Valley they would pitch their tents in Jackson County, and Brother Kimball confirmed what Daniel Wells said to be the truth of high heaven.

Sunday, August 29, Thomas B. Marsh, one of the twelve apostles, who apostatized 19 years (all but one month) from this date, was presented to the brethren and gave a short history of his life during the time he was absent from the Church, and asked the brethren to receive him back again into the Church. He gave some good advice in relation to apostasy. Afterward Brother Brigham Young made a motion that Brother Marsh be received into full faith and standing among the saints. The motion was carried.

Captain Van Flete of the U.S. Army carried September 2nd to act as Commissary for the troops, but the Governor gave him no encouragement and he returned to the States without accomplishing anything. The Governor said the troops should not come in here among this people and took a vote upon it before Captain Van Flete, and also many other things.

There was an express set out by President Brigham Young to the States and to England with Samuel Richards, G. Knowlton and G. Snider to call all the Elders home. Brother Knowlton has proven himself a friend again to me. God bless him.

Monday, September 13th, J. N. Bernershel and Van Flete started for the States to Washington City with letters to Mr. Buchanan and to Congress stating that if they did no honour [sic] his draft that he would put an attachment on the government goods and sell them at a sheriff's sale and get his pay. September 17th. I was ordered to march on the 19th for a three days campaign and find my own provisions.

Saturday came and I marched off and camped on Jordan River for two days and was dismissed with orders to be on hand at an hour's warning. September 28th. Received order to march out to meet the enemy the next day. Next day, Tuesday, by break of day we were moving on our way to the City. Got there safe and paraded, mustering 60 men. Were much praised for our good

appearance and turn out. We waited there for orders to move forward, but the express which came in said the enemy was camped and going to stop there for a few weeks, till General Harney came up. So the President gave orders for us to rendezvous to our own Wards; to call roll every morning and evening. Governor Young sent out D. Wells to visit United States troops, desiring them to leave this territory or State and his proclamation stated he would not allow any army to stay in this State.

October 7th. Attended conference and had a good time. The president gave some good remarks and said he was going to reserve his sermon till after the war.

November 16th. Received orders to march. We left and stayed in the city that night and started for the plains next day. It was very cold indeed and snowed all day and blew like everything. We camped at the foot of the Little Mountains and the next night between the mountains, and the next day we went over the big mountains of the Wasatch Range. There were four feet of snow on the mountains. The same night we arrived at East Canyon Creek. A volunteer was called to go back with a team.

They could not get anyone so they pressed me and sent me back after a week's absence from home. The whole army returned after a month's absence from home. All the winter through we talked about raising a standing army. It was allotted to our Ward to raise 35 men, which cost the Ward \$22,015.00. W. W. Cooper was appointed captain of fifty men.

February. Colonel T. L. Kane arrived from the States as a delegate to stop impending difficulties and he did well until an investigating committee brought the President's free pardon for all the Mormons, forgiving them for all the murders, thefts and every other crime imputed against us by unprincipled men, whether we were guilty or not, and we say we are innocent, verily so. We agreed to let the Army into this Territory if they would behave themselves like honest men, to which the officers in command pledged their words. Previous to this, the word came out at conference held April 6th, 1858 that we should vacate our homes, farms, orchards and everything from the point of the Utah Valley range of mounts to the most northern settlement. Then I was called to go to the mountains to guard the passes. I was out one month camped on Lost Creek. Came home the last day of May and one week later I was rolling south with my family. We camped out by the River Jordan for about a month and then when peace was made, we moved back into our homes again, which was very acceptable news to the whole community in general, for we were in a poor condition for clothing. The Army came in took up their quarters for the winter

in Cedar Valley , 40 miles southwest of Great Salt Lake City. I have planted myself a peach orchard of about 600 trees.

History: George did not put in his diary that his wife, Elizabeth made him a shirt, cap and pair of pants out of their wagon cover, for him to wear when he went out in the mountains to meet Johnsons army. Before leaving they put as many of their possessions as they could on a pair of running gears (wagon without the box) and placed the rest in a box in a deep pit, and covered it with straw and weeds to be burned if the army came. Men were left to set fire to everything in Salt Lake City, but the soldiers were very orderly, and had orders to march through the city without stopping.

The Bailey Family camped at what was then called the "Fish Trap" at the Jordan Narrows. They watched the soldiers march around the point of the mountain, which was then just a narrow roadway. Everybody was at high tension, and every nerve on high pitch. One day Reuben Bailey cracked his whip so loud that Elizabeth thought it was the soldiers firing at them. It frightened her so badly that she lost her unborn child and nearly lost her life. Word of her condition was sent to her husband in Salt Lake where he was standing guard. He walked and ran the 18 miles in less than three hours.

After the arrival of the army, food and clothing were more plentiful. As soon as Elizabeth was able to travel, they moved back to their home on Mill Creek, and spent the winter in their two room house.

April 13, 1859. Elizabeth gave birth to twins, born premature. They were so small they were regarded as curiosities. The boy was named George Smith Bailey. He only weighted 4 pounds when one month old. The girl, Elizabeth Davis Bailey, was much smaller. People came from all around to see them. One day John Seet (?), a neighbor, came in. He held the babies both on one arm, after looking at them for a time he said, "sister Bailey, in the name of Israel's God, I promise you that you shall raise these babies to man and womanhood, and that they shall live to be a father and mother in Zion." George lived to become the father of 12 children, and Elizabeth, the mother of seven. Both lived to be past 75 years of age. Elizabeth being 89 when she died.

Instead of moving back to Salt Lake City from the Jordan Narrows, Ann Smith Bailey, and her family moved south to Spanish Fork and started a home and farm there. In October 1860, George's only brother Reuben J. Bailey while cleaning his gun, accidently [sic] shot himself in the hip with the wadding from his muzzle loading rifle. Blood poison followed and he died in a few days. George then took his little family and moved to Spanish Fork to help his

mother harvest the crop Reuben had planted. On the way they had to cross the Provo River and there were no bridges. The river was high. While fording the river the wagon box with his family in it was washed off the wagon, and luckily was grounded on a sand bar just below. George went and secured help to get his family safely out of the river. Elizabeth, her four children, and a crippled woman were in the wagon box. They were giving this woman a ride with them. George had walked trying to hold the box on the wagon while crossing. The children were recovering from the measles. Elizabeth caught cold in her ears, and was deaf until she was 21 years old.

While living in Spanish Fork another son was born, Isaac Young Bailey, August 10, 1861. My sister Ellen Humphrey writes, "One day, my brother Joe took several of the neighbor women and mother to the Payson Bottoms to gather saleratus. I stayed at home and was to keep the door locked. My curiosity overcame my prudence; for when some friendly Indians came up I opened the door and gave them all the bread that we had in the house. That same fall, Joe with two other boys, were herding sheep on the Bench, when they saw some warriors approaching. Taking hold of hands they ran for home. Joe was the smallest and in the center. An arrow was shot that went over his head and between the heads of the other two."

The Bailey family lived in a dugout, on the north bank of the Spanish Fork River, dug into the cliffs. One day Elizabeth and her son Joe, went to the mill to get some flour. When they got home they could not get near the fire, as there were so many Indians trying to get warm, as it was very cold. Some of the Indians were gambling by playing an Indian game, while others were stretching and rubbing a hide they were tanning.

It was very cold that winter. One day Ellen with other children were gliding barefoot on the ice. She would slide for a while, then sit down and wrap her feet in her dress to warm them. Her father was watching her, then with tears in his eyes he said he could not stand that, so he cut the tops off his boots and made her her first pair of shoes.

Once an Indian came into the house and started to molest Elizabeth. She told him to get out or she would throw hot water on him, and he left. The other Indians laughed at him, and called him a squaw, being afraid of such a small woman. The Indians finally became so bad that the family had to abandon the farm and moved back to Mill Creek.

While they were in Spanish Fork, a cloud burst occurred in Mill Creek which brought rocks and gravel down over the young peach orchard, cutting a channel

under the north roof of the house. They tore down this room and built two rooms and a cellar to the back of the south room.

George's mother, Ann Bailey and her daughters, Elizabeth Bailey Reed and Ellen Bailey Lamborn, moved to Lake Town, Rich County, Utah, where they spent the rest of their lives. Elizabeth married Luther Reed after coming to Utah. Ellen's husband, John Lamborn, had died in England, leaving her with four children: William, Edwin, Joseph and Eliza. Eliza married F.B. Murphy in Mill Creek.

Anna Davis Young remained in Lehi after the army came. Her second daughter, Ann, married William Perks, but she still had her two youngest children to support, so she took in washings. Later she moved to Camp Floyd, and did washing for the soldiers. She married one of the soldiers by the name of Stagnell. When the Civil War started, all the soldiers were called back to the States, so with her two youngest children, Aaron and Caroline, she moved to Kansas with her husband. After the war she and Aaron moved back to Salt Lake where she bought ten acres of land adjoining the property of the Baileys. Caroline married a man by the name of Patrick McEvoy. They remained in Kansas and raised a family of four boys and two girls. Ann and William Perks moved to Montana. They had six children, three boys and three girls. They lived on a cattle ranch between Bozeman and Helena, where they spent their lives.

While the soldiers were at Camp Floyd, Anna Young was able to procure cast-off clothing of the soldiers, which Elizabeth could cut down and make over for her children, doing all her sewing by hand. One time George brought home some material for a shirt for himself. Elizabeth sat up all night and made that shirt by hand. It seemed so good to have something new to sew. Elizabeth learned to spin, and weave cloth to help cloth her family.

Often the men scoured the sheep, before shearing. They drove them into the streams and rubbed them with sand. It was hard work to do this and often the sheep were sheared without it. Then all bits were picked out by hand, the wool washed in cold or warm water and greased for carding. Getting grease was a problem; the lard was usually gone, so we often went without butter to eat and used it on the wool. When it was ready, it was taken to the carding machine. It cost two pounds out of five for carding it. One time cotton warp could not be purchased in Salt Lake, so a neighbor girl was hired to spin the warp. Her name was Gardner. This girl, or her sister would spin four skeins a day. Each skein had ten knots, each knot had forty threads two yards long in it. They dyed it black with logwood and copper, red with madder root, blue with indigo and

chamberlye, yellow with peach leaves and alum, or rabbit brush blossoms and alum, brown with oak brush bark, and green she colored blue, then yellow. Elizabeth learned coloring from Jane Gardner, who had learned the process from the Indians in Canada before coming to Utah.

After moving back to Mill Creek, a girl baby was born to Elizabeth, February 14, 1863. She was named Ann Russel Bailey, she lived only ten minutes. As medical help was out of the question, Anna Young would help Elizabeth when her babies were born.

Later Elizabeth would help relatives, and neighbors, when babies were born, or when they had other sickness. She never kept a record, but was sure she had helped more than a hundred babies into the world.

Every autumn the men and the boys would haul logs for their winter fuel from the canyons. Three more sons were born in the three room house, Reuben Josiah, August 10, 1864; David William, March 16, 1867; and Aaron Charles, June 17, 1869.

February 8, 1868, George married Elsie Andrews, a convert from Denmark as his second wife. They bought their first cook stove this year. Prior to this time they had done their cooking on the fire place. The next year their peach trees George had planted began to bear, and their financial straights were passed. The peaches were cut in half, and the halves place by hand open side up to dry in the sun, on drying scaffolds. Many hundred pounds were thus dried, after which they were taken into Salt Lake and sold to a Mr. Teasdale, a merchant, who shipped them to the mines at a good price. The families who had no fruit would come and pick and cut the peaches for one bushel out of six, the Bailey family spreading the peaches on the scaffolds.

Elsie's first child, a girl, Mary Ann was the last child born in the original adobe house, November 28, 1870. As money had become more plentiful by this time, a sewing machine, a Singer, was purchased. George built a two story frame house and painted it pink. It was one of the largest houses in the neighborhood, and could be seen for miles around. There was one large room in the center, which served as a living room for the now large family. A bedroom on the north for Elsie, and one on the south for Elizabeth. The two women lived in this home together with their families, in much harmony. Elizabeth bore three daughters, Caroline Esther, July 30, 1871; Rhoda Ann, April 10, 1875; and Alice Elmina, March 31, 1877. Elsie had three sons, Edward Francis, February 6, 1873; James Andrews, December 21, 1875; he died June 30, 1876, and Heber born August 11, 1877.

The next fall the dread disease diphtheria was raging throughout the country. One night a girl came to the Bailey home for singing practice with a sore throat and a high fever. In a short time Carrie [Caroline] was sick, and died January 26, 1878. Isaac, 17 years old, was next. He died February 3, 1878. Rhoda, age 12, died February 15, 1878. Two of Elsie's children were next. Mary Ann, 7 years old, the same age as Carrie, died February 18, 1878, and Edward Francis [Frank], five, died February 22, 1878. In the next few days Elizabeth lost two more children, eleven year old David, and nine year old Charlie (7). What a terrible void was felt by this family. There were left the baby girl Alice Elmina of the younger children, and George and Elizabeth, the twins, and Reuben of the older children at home, Ellen and Joe, living in Salina. Elsie had her baby Heber, 7 months old, left of her small family.

In 1874, Ellen Maria had married Thomas G. Humphrey. She two boys, George and Thomas. This family, and George's oldest son, Joseph, had moved to Salina, Sevier County, to make their home. The next July Joseph contracted the disease, and died July 30, 1878, leaving his young wife, Ann Crane Bailey and her unborn daughter Josephine, born December 1878.

One morning after moving into the larger home, a swarm of honey bees was found clustered in one of the little box elder trees in the yard. The nearest know bees were in Salt Lake, six miles away. The swarm was housed in a box, and became the first of many more swarms for the Bailey family. George made a study of bees and their habits. He became one of the first, perhaps the first, bee man in Salt Lake county. The bee industry was very profitable, and brought in many dollars to the Bailey home, until the Murray Smelter with its arsenic smoke killed most of the bees one winter. George lost over a thousand dollars worth of bees the first winter, and the rest a short time later, before the cause of the loss was discovered. No damage was ever collected.

The two families continued to live together in harmony. Elizabeth helped to earn the living as doctor and nurse. She waited on Elsie when four more sons, and a daughter came to fill the gap left by the death of so many of the older ones. Elsie did the cooking, and helped keep up the house work. She and Lizzie [Elizabeth] would knit the socks, and stockings for the family, by hand, until the knitting machine was bought, which helped. Plenty of yarn was available by this time so carding and spinning became obsolete.

The U.S. Government, or its leaders, had not forgotten the Mormons. Stirred by the lies of local Mormon haters, they overlooked the good being accomplished by the people of Utah, and the Church throughout the world, they decided to make a raid on those men who had more than one wife, and who were believers

in the revelation given by the Lord to the Prophet Joseph Smith relative to plural marriage. April 1, 1886, early in the morning, a U.S. Marshal came to the door and asked for George B. Bailey. He was still in bed. His son Reuben called him. When he appeared he asked the marshal if he might have his breakfast before going into the city. This permission was granted. Before sitting down to eat George told the Marshal that it was customary in his home to have family prayer. The marshal was invited to join them in these words, "Get down on your marrow bones, it won't hurt you." George was then taken to Salt Lake City and tried before a judge who had been sent to Salt Lake from Washington, D.C. Utah was still a territory at this time so the people did not have a choice of their judges, governor, or other territorial officers. George was sentenced to six months in the state penitentiary, and to pay a fine of \$350.00.

He was charged with unlawful cohabitation for taking care of Elsie and their children. George was a high tempered man, and loved to argue with anyone. Rather than pay the fine he served an extra month in the pen.

While he was in prison with many others of this brethren, in for the same offense, his two wives built a two room adobe house on a farm of 20 acres which had been bought some years before. Elsie took care of the house, and Elizabeth hauled sour milk to the Utah cracker factory, later acquired by the National Biscuit Company. The sour milk was given them by John Carlisle, a friend, who ran a dairy down on the Jordan River. Elise's two youngest sons, Israel and Earl, were born after George's return from prison.

Elsie went to Salina to live with Ellen, so the deputy marshal could not find her to testify against George. He was arrested again in November 1888, and sentenced to six months, without any fine, and was released in five months for good behavior.

He received this sentence without any evidence being brought up against him. He returned home in March 1889. George Dow, a non-Mormon, was a friend of George's, a real nobleman. He treated the Latter-day Saint prisoners like gentlemen, and extended to them every privilege the law would permit.

George was a dear lover of flowers, and had a beautiful garden. Many came to see and admire it. They never went away without a large bouquet of flowers. He also raised many kinds of fruit and fowls. At the time of his death he had 11 peacocks, many turkeys, guinea hens, several kinds of ducks, and several breeds of chickens.

He was clerk of the Mill Creek ward for many years. He served under two bishops, Reuben Miller, and James C. Hamilton. He led the ward choir for many years. He could read music. He retained the book with the words and music, but the choir members had only the words. From his little black hymn book he would learn the different parts, and teach the members to learn to sing their parts by ear.

Elsie met a man by the name of DeLong who she though she loved better than George. One day when George went to visit her he found them together, and he gave her the choice of giving up DeLong and staying with her children, or going with DeLong and leaving the children. The decision was to [be] made then and there. She chose DeLong, so George stayed with the children that night in the little adobe house, and next morning he took them up to the big house, and Elizabeth took them to raise. This experience was sad indeed for George, he broke in health, and after three years of illness he passed peacefully away, and was buried in the Salt Lake city Cemetery, over looking the city, and the valley, he so much loved. He died the 4th of November 1895, a faithful Latter-day Saint.

His posterity is spread over Utah, Idaho, California, and western Canada. His seven sons who lived to be married had 37 children, and his three daughters had 31 children, making 68 grandchildren, and great grand children too numerous to mention.

Elizabeth was the treasurer of the Mill Creek Ward Relief Society, and the Wilford Ward Relief Society for twenty five years. She gave up housekeeping in 1912, leaving the old home where so many had come and gone. She did temple work for her dead for six or seven years. She went and lived with her three daughters, Ellen, Elizabeth and Alice. She learned to knit after she was 82 years old. Several pairs of socks went to grandsons who were in World War I. She was one of the first victims of the 1918 influenza epidemic that took so many lives. She died in Salina, Utah, October 18, 1918. She was buried in the Salt Lake City Cemetery by George, and her other loved ones. Thus ends the story of George and Elizabeth Bailey.

Notes: (1) This history was compiled and written by Alice Bailey Stay, March 1953. She was the twelfth and youngest child of George Brown Bailey and Elizabeth Young Bailey. (2) Mary P. Stucki, and her sister Elizabeth F. Astle, after much research, found that the children were not illegitimate, but were given their mother's name as the marriage of Joseph Brown and Penelope had not been solemnized in a Church of England Church (life of Ann Smith Bailey). (3) Isaac Young sailed from England on the "Ellen Maria " leaving

Liverpool, England 10 January 1852. The ship landed in New Orleans, Louisiana. Isaac traveled up the river and then left Kaneshville, Iowa with the Abraham O. Smoot company June 1852. The group arrived in Salt Lake 3 September 1852. (4) The ship "Falcon" left Liverpool 28 February 1853 and landed in New Orleans. The leader was Cor. Bagnall and there were 324 people on board. (5) The Appleton M. Harmon Company left Kaneshville, Iowa 14 July 1853 and arrived in Salt Lake 16 October 1853. There were 200 hundred people in the company. (6) Parley P. Pratt was murdered 13 May 1857, in Van Buren, Crawford County, Arkansas, where he was buried. He was murdered by a jealous former husband of his ninth wife, Eleanor J. McComb (m. 1855). Source: *Over the Rim, The Parley P. Pratt Exploring Expedition to Southern Utah, 1849-1850*, edited by William B. Smart and Donna T. Smart, Utah State University, Logan, Utah, 1999, p. 238. (7) David, nearly eleven years old, died February 23, 1878 and Charles, eight years old, died February 24, 1878