

HISTORICAL SKETCH OF

OLDEST SON OF JOHN SAMPSON HACKING and HIS
WIFE, JANE CLARK HACKING -- JAMES HACKING

(Compiled by his daughters: Nellie Hacking Colton and May Hacking Calder - 1957)

We have used the material for this sketch from Father's notes, a sketch he wrote himself for Brother Jensen for the L D S Church Historian's Library, Mother's history written by herself, and records of Cedar Fort Ward and Uintah Stake, also from our own pleasant memories we have of our dear father.

James Hacking was born December 23, 1856, to Jane Clark and John Sampson Hacking in Cedar Fort, Utah County, Utah, in a one-room log house about 100 feet north of his youngest sister Martha Caroline Cook's present home. Due to molestation by Johnston's Army and Indian hostilities, some of the people were forced to leave their homes in Cedar Fort. John and Jane and little "Jim" went to Spring Creek between Lehi and American Fork. After a short stay they moved back to Cedar Fort to a one-room adobe house which John Sampson built. This room is still standing.

Jim, as he was known, was reared in a typical pioneer home where every crust of bread meant much to the family and where the food was cooked over coals in a fire-place. Many times as a child Jim was sent with a shovel to the neighbors' to borrow fire (live coals) when his mother's fire went out. Matches were unknown then.

After Jim's birth, his sisters Harriet Ambrosine, Phoebe Ann, Jane Elizabeth and Eleanor were born before any brothers came into the home. These sisters did a great deal of "waiting on" Jim with his ties, polishing his shoes, and a good many other "favours" an older brother demands.

Grandfather and Grandmother Hacking felt the need for an education, which they were never privileged to have, so they gave to their children the best they could. Jim finished the schools in Cedar Fort and then attended the University of Deseret (now University of Utah) for two winters, living with George Albert Glines, his future brother-in-law.

Jim had a pal, Nelson Merkley, who was very dear to him. They lived neighbors all of their lives and never had any kind of trouble. There never was a finer man than "Uncle Nelt" as we called him. He married a Cedar Fort girl named Katurah (Kate) Peterson, and they were the parents of three sons and three daughters. Although no relation to us, they were as dear to us as if they were. Uncle Nelt was a true Latter-Day Saint, a Stake Patriarch, and a successful father and farmer. Aunt Kate was a true wife and mother, a wonderful home maker and a faithful member of the Church. When these two died Father and Mother were deeply hurt.

When Jim was about ten years old there was an epidemic of typhoid fever in Cedar Fort. He and some cousins and other children of the neighborhood contracted it. Their parents gave them only a very little water and some buttermilk for fear of killing them. One day when Grandmother Hacking left the room, Jim, seeing a half-pound of butter on the table, crawled out of bed and ate all of it; then he crawled to the water bucket and took a big drink of water. He had just gotten back into bed when his mother returned. In a few minutes she noticed that the butter was gone and questioned the other children but they didn't know anything about it. About an hour later Jim told his mother what he had done. She was terrified because she felt he would surely die. They watched him closely every minute the rest of that day and all night. When morning came his temperature was down and he was much better. He always said it was the butter and water that saved his life.

Jim and his sisters and brothers were taught to do all kinds of work, to do the best they could and never say "I can't." He became an expert with the hoe, milking cows, plowing, cutting and threshing grain by hand, chopping wood, breaking wild horses, and other work. It was his job to help his sisters milk the dozen or more cows morning and night. One night his sister Phoebe's cow kept kicking, and when she complained Jim said, "Oh, it is just the way you milk her." He soon finished his cow and said to Phoebe, "Let me finish her." He had hardly settled himself on the milking stool with the half-filled bucket of milk between his knees when the cow gave a quick hard kick which landed Jim on the ground with the bucket of milk wrong side up on the top of his head. As soon as he could get his breath and get up he gave the cow a generous kick which resulted in a broken big toe that gave him trouble all the rest of his life. Phoebe and Jane laughed so hard they could hardly finish milking.

As Jim grew older he became more interested in girls, especially Annie Maria Glines. One school day when he was about 16 years of age he raked up enough courage to ask her to go sleigh riding with him in the Hacking "butter." This was the only sleigh

of its kind in Cedar Fort, so Jim was the envy of all of the young people. Annie's parents gave their consent but said, "Remember, you are yet young." She was only 15 years of age. Jim's father owned a beautiful black fast traveling horse, two large buffalo robes and two sets of sleigh bells. These made a wonderful combination for a "first" sleigh ride. Jim tucked Annie in the cutter with the buffalo robes, and off they went for a two-hour ride. This was the beginning of a thrilling romance which later ended in a happy marriage.

During the early days in Cedar Fort all meetings, schools, dances and other amusements were held in one large hall. One Sunday morning at Sunday School, after the opening exercises, the Superintendent asked Annie to pass out the cards on which were scriptural readings. She was wearing a long dark ruffled dress with white lace at the neck and on the cuffs of her sleeves. She had the popular bustle, so was quite in "style". This particular morning Jim, Annie's brother Charles, and Nelson Hickley were sitting together. As Annie passed by them, Charles took Jim's hat and put it on her dress over the bustle. She walked around the room handing out the cards, not knowing what the people were laughing about. When she came to the Bishop he took Jim's hat. When Annie found out what had happened she was so embarrassed she cried. Everybody had a good laugh but Jim. He was very angry at Charles and gave him a good lecturing. If it had been any other girl but Annie Jim would have laughed too.

Both young and old people would go in crowds for an evening of fun to Camp Floyd where the water had frozen in large slick ponds. Jim always furnished one sleigh and team. Everybody would crowd into the sleighs, which had clean straw in the bottom, and then cover up with quilts to keep warm. At the skating place bon fires were built to help the moon make it light enough to see and also to give much needed warmth while they ate lunch and told stories and sang songs. This type of recreation was very popular during the winter months. Coasting was another thing everyone enjoyed. Those who had skates and hand sleighs would willingly share them with their friends, so everyone learned to skate and coast. Father was an excellent skater and could go nearly as fast backward as forward.

In the early days of the Church, "round" dancing was not encouraged, but other dancing was a happy past time, or rather, an urgent need to help the pioneers relax and be happy, so everyone learned to dance with the music. The quadrilles, lancers and reels were very popular. Father and Mother would laugh when they told this story: Most of the towns people were in attendance at a dance one evening and seemed to be having a happy time. Bishop Cook and his counselors were also enjoying the dance. Six of the married women got together and decided to dance with the Bishopric. These women had previously arranged with the musicians what music to play. Three of them asked the Bishopric for the dance and were walking around the floor with them when the music started. The Bishop was very opposed to the waltz and when he heard the music he and the other men tried to leave the floor, but the women hung on and with the help of the other three women they waltzed the Bishopric around the room. When they came to the door the Bishop's son was standing there. He said, "Hello Dad, I thought you didn't like to waltz!" The Bishop didn't answer. Everybody had a good laugh and the young people refrained from waltzing.

During the time Johnston's Army was stationed at Camp Floyd they helped the people of Cedar Fort financially by buying their produce, but otherwise caused them much trouble. At this particular time the Indians were becoming more friendly to the people of Cedar Fort. It has never been definitely established what caused the trouble, but the soldiers and Indians had a short fight north of the town. Father and his friend Frank Dayton, boys about ten years old, decided to see the fight. They followed the soldiers and were only a short distance behind them. When the bullets and arrows began to whiz over their heads and throw dirt in their faces, they lay down on their stomachs and crawled from one sage brush to another. One of the officers happened to see them, and pulling his sword from its shield, he yelled, "If you G_____ D_____ Mormons don't get out of here, I'll rip you wide open!" The boys didn't need a second telling. It was reported that two soldiers were killed, but the Indians were not hurt. Shortly after the soldiers were called to the East. Everything they didn't take or sell, they dumped into the large springs near their camp. These springs seemed to be bottomless.

Father said at this time Cedar Valley was a reserve for the Indians. Chief Black Hawk and his tribe lived a short distance from town. One day the old chief came to town drunk and went to Grandfather Hacking and tried to take a fine black mare. When Grandfather wouldn't let him have her, he went to Grandfather Clark's place and tried to take one of his horses. Grandfather Clark got his gun and every time he aimed it Grandmother Clark would move his arm. The old Chief decided to leave, but before he did he shot Grandfather's dog. Black Hawk then went to William Cook's and tried to take one of his horses. While there some of the boys of town rode to the Indian Camp and asked them to come and get their chief before someone killed the old fellow. Some of the Indians and Black Hawk's squaw came for him. While

they were trying to take him home he shot off one of his squaw's fingers. The Indians had a law that if a chief drew the blood of his squaw, her father could whip him. The Indians held a short council, then took Black Hawk, stripped him of all his clothing but his breech cloth and tied him to a tree with his face toward it. His father-in-law took a doubled lariat and whipped him until his back, arms, and legs were cut and bleeding. At first Black Hawk howled like a dog, then he shut up and didn't make another sound. The Indians took him home where he sulked in his tent for two weeks.

As children Jim and his sisters and brothers had the experience of helping to fight the grasshoppers. These things seemed to come in droves out of a clear sky and would clean up every bit of garden and crops the settlers had. Once they came during the morning in a large formation and settled on the meeting house. Father said they were in a solid mass from the top of the roof to the ground. Everyone prayed for help to save their crops and gardens. In a short time the grasshoppers arose and flew off toward the mountains.

It was much different another time. Everybody helped with brushes made from sage brush and willows to beat and drive them into the ditches and kill as many as possible. This time the grasshoppers did a great deal of damage to the gardens and crops.

There was one Indian who came to Cedar Fort and tried to frighten everyone. One day Uncle Ronc Fisher and Jim caught this fellow and pounded snow down his throat until he went black in the face. By the time he got the snow out of his mouth he was ready to go. The people had no more trouble with him.

When Father was a young boy, after the soldiers left for the East, Indians came from tribes outside of Cedar Valley to hold their "scalp dances." They would plant a pole about ten feet tall in the middle of the street with two boards nailed at the top. On these boards they hung the scalps of white people they had taken. The young braves stripped off all clothing from their painted bodies but a feather headdress, breech cloth and moccasins; then they would dance, yell and twist their bodies in all kinds of shapes. One time they had scalps with hair from short to two feet long in blonde, light and dark brown, red, and black and white. This time Father, Nelson Merkley, Ronc Fisher, Charles Glines, Frank Dayton, Mother, Serna White, and other young people of the town wanted to watch the Indians from a closer range. Soon after the ceremony began some of the young braves saw these young people, and with their knives flashing and tomahawks swinging they chased them into one of the white people's homes. Shortly after this the Government stopped the Indians from having "scalp dances."

One spring morning Grandfather Hacking and Jim went to the field to check on the crops, water and stock. They observed a young wild cow with a new calf. Grandfather told Jim to bring the cow up to the town where she could be cared for properly. Having other work to do he left the field. Jim immediately proceeded to drive the cow and calf toward the field gate, but she fought him so hard he didn't make much progress. After an hour or more he decided he would have to go home and get some help. While he was telling his father about it, his little brother John S. Jr., who was eleven years younger and only about eight or nine years old, was listening. Grandfather told Jim he would go later in the day and help him. Shortly afterward John S. Jr. slipped away to the corral, bridled his little pony and taking his lariat, rode to the field to take a look at this wild cow. It didn't take him long to decide what to do. After some difficult moments he separated the cow and calf from the other cattle and tried to drive them toward the field gate. She would lunge at him with her long horns, but his pony was a very quick little fellow and would jump away. All this time John S. Jr. was urging her toward the gate and town. After about three hours he finally got her home and into the corral. When someone told Grandfather and Jim about John they were amazed and didn't think he could do it. John was bare headed, and his bare feet, arms and legs were all scratched and bleeding from the horn digs of the cow. His overalls were nearly torn off from him. His little pony too was scratched and bleeding. But the expression of success on John's face was apparent. When Jim tried to milk the cow she started to fight him again so he had to tie her head and all four feet before he could even try. She finally became one of their most gentle cows. All John S. Jr.'s life he never started to do anything but what he did his very best,

When Jim was a Deacon, he went with the other Deacons and gathered fast offerings. The people gave of what they had and sometimes it was very little but it was gladly accepted by the boys. Sometimes they would have an assortment of flour, beans, thread, cloth, soap, lye, dried apples, and other things. Fast meetings were held the first Thursday of every month at 2:00 o'clock in the afternoon, and everybody attended these meetings. Grandfather and Grandmother Hacking taught their children tithing by paying a full tenth of their income. That they were diligent in this is evident by the fact that they were considered two of the most honest tithe payers in the Church. They fully believed the Lord when He told the people if they would pay a full tenth of their income their granaries would not hold their crops.

As a lad of 16, Jim was called to teach a Sunday School class in the Cedar Fort Sunday School (1872), and he continued until 1874 when he was set apart as Assistant Superintendent. On December 23, on his 21st birthday (1877), he was sustained as Superintendent. He was released September 14, 1879, when he and his family decided to move to the new Ashley Valley.

Father inherited much musical ability from his mother. I can remember as a child when we visited our grandparents in Cedar Fort, the beautiful singing Grandmother and her brother James Clark did. They seemed to sing as sweetly as any birds I have ever heard. Father and his mother would sing beautiful duets for us. He could play the violin, piccolo, organ, piano, accordion and harmonica. He used his good tenor voice freely in programs and meetings, and he directed choirs and sang in quartettes, duets, and choruses. ;

May has this to say: "One of the first things I can remember about Father is sitting on his knee listening to him sing. I always asked him to sing 'The Drunkard's Lone Child.' I would sit there and cry while he sang it. He loved to sing and knew many songs. He would sing some of them to us nearly every evening while we were young."

In the spring of 1876, on his return from school at the Deseret University, Jim decided to work in the mines at Ophir to replenish his pocket book with the cash a young man with a "best" girl so badly needs. At this time Annie was in Salt Lake City with her mother where Mrs. Glines could be near medical help. They were staying at the home of Mrs. Glines' mother, Ann Yost Mayer, in the 9th Ward. Annie's mother had married at the age of 14, and with her parents and husband, crossed the plains in covered wagons pulled by ox teams. She walked most of the way. She became the mother of sixteen children, eleven of them living when she came to Salt Lake City for medical help.

When she realized she could not get well, she had Annie write to Jim to come to Salt Lake so they could be married before she died. He arrived August 26, 1876, and on the 27th the two were rebaptized and he was ordained an Elder. August 28, James and Annie were married in the Salt Lake Endowment House by Apostle Joseph F. Smith, who later became President of the Church. Jim remained in Salt Lake City for two days then returned to the mines. Two months later, in October of 1876, he and Annie's brother George Albert Glines started to teach in the Cedar Fort School. Mrs. Glines died the 23rd of November and Mr. Glines brought her body home to Cedar Fort for the funeral and burial. Annie then joined her husband.

December 20, 1876, Jim and Annie moved into their first home, the one-room adobe house of Jim's parents where he had lived when a baby. This winter Annie attended her brother George's school. The next summer they bought the Joel White home.

January 1, 1878 their first child, James Clair, was born. Our great-Grandmother Jane Pearson Hacking Fisher was the attending midwife and she had Jim help her with the delivery of the baby and caring for Annie. That spring Jim and his pal, Nelson Morkley, went to Pioche, Nevada to work. After their return home in the fall, Jim again taught school in Cedar Fort. Elizabeth Jane was born April 23, 1879.

The crops being poor in the spring and early summer of 1879, Jim and Melt left in July to take a look at Grand River Valley. They finally landed in the Ashley Valley, which was then being settled, in Wasatch County in the northeastern part of Utah. They liked the Valley because of an abundance of good ground and water and plenty of good timber in the nearby mountains. They each secured a homestead of 160 acres out on the bench one mile west and one mile north from the center of Vernal. As soon as possible they returned to Cedar Fort and made preparations to move to this new country.

On the 4th of October, 1879, Jim and Annie and their two children; Nelson Morkley with his brothers George Davis and Christopher and their sister Maria; Peter Peterson and family and his brother Joseph, all started for Ashley Valley. They were accompanied by Grandfather Hacking who went to take a big wagonload of provisions and seed grain, Phoebe to help Annie with the babies, and John S. Jr. to help one of the Morkley boys drive the extra stock. Father and Grandfather each had a three-tier wagonbox filled with supplies, furniture, and some farm machinery. They drove four horses on each wagon. The Morkleys and Petersons had the same kind of outfit.

They traveled up Provo and Daniels Canyons, crossing Daniels Creek 78 times. They were eight days going from the mouth of Provo Canyon to Strawberry Valley. They stopped over for three days because of the illness of Mrs. Peterson. A light snow fell part of the time. Many small streams had to be crossed and the wagons would mire down to the wheel hubs. It took a lot of digging and pulling to get them out. The roads followed around the hills on the north side of the valley and were terrible. After leaving Strawberry Valley they traveled down Deep Creek, then to Gur-

When they reached the last crossing of the river, they saw a man on a horse riding as rapidly as he could. He stopped long enough to tell Jim and Nelt that the White River Indians had killed the Indian Agent at Heccker, Colorado, by driving a barrel stave through his mouth into the ground, and then had taken his wife and daughters captive. Mother wanted to go back, but Grandfather Hacking said they had better go on. They never saw an Indian on the entire trip. When they arrived in Ashley Valley Jeremiah Hatch, Sr. told them the rumor about the Indians was true.

The weary travelers arrived in Ashley Valley the 24th of October, 1879, and went to their homesteads, but they were advised by Brother Hatch to move to the new fort which was being built by the settlers, rebuilding their cabins there. Father and Mr. Peterson moved on to the fort. The Merkley boys and their sister Maria stayed on their homestead one mile west and one mile north from the fort.

Grandfather Hacking was so disgusted with the long hard trip and the barren looking valley that he wanted to return home as soon as he could unload his wagon. Annie persuaded him to stay all night because little James Clair was ill. The next morning early he left for home taking Phoebe and John S. Jr. with him. They arrived safely in Cedar Fort in a week's time. Mother wanted to go back home with him, but Father said, "No, we came out here to make us a home and we are going to stay," and stay they did for the rest of their lives.

Much had to be accomplished before winter set in. Feed for the stock was not to be bought, so they had to be turned out in the bad lands and hills to forage for themselves. The wagonbods were placed on the ground to live in while the men used the running gear to haul logs from the mountains to build cabins. Mr. Peterson and Father went with the Merkley boys so they could help each other. These first cabins were built of round logs with dirt roofs and dirt floors, quilts for doors, and factory (unbleached muslin) for the window. The logs were chinked with mud. They used a small stove for cooking and candles for lights. The cabins were cold and leaked when it rained, but the people had good health all winter.

A 160-acre homestead was a big job to clear and fence, so they started where their cabins would be built and where they could get water the easiest. The small stream ran from northwest to southeast across the middle of their ground, so with the help of the other settlers they later built a canal which ran from north to south parallel with the road immediately west of their homesteads. Clearing their ground, digging ditches and post holes, getting poles and posts from the mountains, and building fences was slow hard work, but something which had to be done on a farm. If their crops were left unprotected the ranchers' stock would eat them to the ground.

George D. and Chris Merkley homesteaded across the canal and the road west of Jim's and Nelt's homesteads. These young people joined with the other pioneers in their church and community activities. The Ashley Branch Sunday School was organized the early winter of 1879 with Joseph H. Black as Superintendent. He chose James Hacking as his assistant and Annie as a teacher. The Sunday School was held in the Hacking cabin all winter. Alva A. Hatch had a punchon floor in his cabin and the people danced on it a few times during the winter, but they had few other amusements.

The winter of 1879 and 1880 was known as the "hard winter." Much sickness and a few deaths from dyptheria occurred toward spring. Food was scarce and feed for the stock was not to be had. The Hackings, Merkleys and Petersons had brought enough food from Cedar Fort to last them all winter and spring, but they divided it with the people of the Fort, so when Spring came they too were out of provisions.

In the spring of 1880 Father, Mother and the two children moved up with the Merkleys. As soon as the snow melted enough so the men could get into the hills and bad lands Jim, Nelt and George D. each took a blanket, a little corn bread and a few dried apples and went to hunt for their stock. They found some of the animals, but the horses were so poor that they could plow no more than 1/4 acre of ground in a day. The cows were the same and the ones which had calved gave very little milk and it was not very good. Most of their stock had died from starvation or had been driven off by Indians. Father killed a deer, but it was so poor the marrow in the bones was like a string and when a piece of meat was thrown against the wall it would stick there because of the glue in it. If cooked all day not one drop of fat could be found. The women baked all the fish the men caught.

Archibal Gilchrist Hadlock received a war pension of \$600 and gladly loaned it to the settlers to go to Green River City to buy much needed food. Some of the men of the fort--Chell and Leo Hall, Peter Peterson and Dave Woodruff, with James Henry took their teams and wagons and traveled through snow and over bad roads, fording Green River, which was getting high, to reach Green River City. When these men were seen coming home over the mountains there was great joy and excitement among the settlers. Annie M. Hacking relates the incident in her diary as follows:

"At this time we had moved up with the Merkleys while the winter was still on."

I put a little food on the table and told the men that was the last. Jim and Melt left the table, saying, 'We are not going to touch that food because the children must have it.' It was a poor grade of cracked corn mixed with a little salt and water and warmed in the oven. The men went outdoors to go hunt for our stock when Melt saw the teams coming over the mountains. Joy and happiness filled our hearts and gave us a memory we never could forget. Clair called the white bread 'cake mormon'."

Annie continues: "Kate Peterson (later Nelson Markley, Jr.'s wife) and two other girls went to meet the returning men and wagons. When she climbed upon her father's (Peter Peterson) wagon the first thing he said was, 'Katie, has anyone died?' She answered 'No, Father.' He began to cry for joy because he was sure someone would starve to death while they were gone for food."

During the trouble with the White River Indians, some of the friendly White Rock Indians like Yank and Wanaroads would slip away from their camp as soon as it was dark and ride to Ashley Valley and hold council with Jeremiah Hatch, Sr., Israel J. Clark, James Hacking and others. These Indians kept the white settlers informed as to what the White River Indians were doing. The Indians and white men would sit in the middle of the room in a circle on the floor and talk until nearly morning, then the Indians would ride rapidly home to get back before daylight. While they talked the Indians would be given food to eat and their horses would be fed.

During the "hard winter" when the people of Ashley Valley were nearly out of food and desperately needing some means to grind their wheat and corn, William G. Reynolds and Moroni Taylor went to the southwest end of the Valley and brought in two large boulders. Moroni, a stone cutter, directed the cutting of two burrs, Mr. Reynolds faced the burrs and put them in a frame facing each other. One was made stationary. They were attached to an old horse power and with Alva Hatch's team and some men to help push, they ground their wheat and corn. It had plenty of grit in it from the crudeness of the machine, but they were all grateful for any kind of machine to grind their flour. Father took his turn with the other men in helping to push the mill. They dug sago bulbs and used salt weeds for greens. These helped to sustain life.

During that same winter (1879-1880) Peter Dillman and Dan Beard carried the mail from Ashley Valley over the mountain to Green River City, Wyoming, and back. They had to go on snow shoes. After a few trips, Mr. Beard froze his feet and Mr. Dillman went alone. This he did once a month. Father and Mother always had a letter ready to send to Cedar Fort and they were grateful when they received one in return.

In June of 1880 Father took Mother, Clair and Lizzie to Cedar Fort. There he loaded his wagonbed with food, seed grain, corn, and other provisions, and with his Sister Harriet returned to Ashley Valley. Annie and the children remained in Cedar Fort all summer. Jim and Harriet lived for a while with the Markley boys and Maria while Jim built a cabin on his homestead a short distance north of the Markley cabin. In October, Jim and Harriet returned to Cedar Fort and as soon as Jim could load his wagon with more seed grain, corn, etc., he took Annie and the children and returned to Ashley Valley.

January 18, 1881, another son, John Glines Hacking, was born. Mrs. Harper came and helped Father deliver the baby. She couldn't stay long so Father had to be nurse, cook, chore boy and all. Every morning he would pull the icicles from the beds. The roof was fixed so it didn't leak and the winter was not so cold. The family were well all winter. They had food to eat, shelter and feed for their stock, so they were happy. All winter they went to Church in a log house which was built where the northwest corner of the center of Vernal is. The Ward was still in Wasatch Stake, with Abraham Hatch of Heber, Utah as President.

After John's birth things began to improve. Jim's crop yield was much better and he was able to get more ground cleared and fenced. Mother helped Father every time she could with fencing, digging ditches, and the chores. The fall of 1881 Jim, Uncle Melt and Uncle George went deer hunting and brought home a load of deer. They tanned the hides and dried the meat. Mother made Father some shirts, pants, gloves and moccasins, and also helped make some for the Markley boys. She made herself and the little children some moccasins.

August 26, 1882, another son, William Ralph, was born. There were no doctors, midwives, or nurses to help Father, so he had to deliver the baby alone. When Clair and Elizabeth were born, Great Grandmother Hacking Fisher told Father she felt he would have to do this job all by himself some day so she showed him how to do everything, for which he was very grateful on this occasion. Mother and Ralph came through the ordeal in fine shape. It was not easy to care for Mother, the young baby and three other small children, do the chores and tend to his crops. For over a week Father slept in a chair without even taking off his clothes.

In 1883 Father built a better log house with one large room on the ground floor and another upstairs. There was a large chest under the stairway and a big fireplace

This year Grandfather Glines and six children, his son Charles with his wife and four children; Uncle Moroni Fisher, Aunt Mary Fisher and three daughters came to Father's from Cedar Fort to make homes in Ashley Valley. They lived with Father and Mother most of the time while building their log houses.

A daughter, Ambrosina "Zina" was born August 22, 1884. Not having any doctor or nurse, Father delivered the baby with the help of Aunt Mary Fisher. After a few days a Swedish widow came to help for two weeks. This lady later married Mother's father, James Harvey Glines. By this time Father was getting used to being nurse, housekeeper and farmer, so he stopped worrying and did the best he could. He felt encouraged too because his crops were the best he had raised in the Valley. In the fall he took Mother and all of the children to Cedar Fort for a visit and to get some provisions. They had a wonderful trip and returned home safe and well.

These two short stories will illustrate some of the danger connected with building new homes in a new country: One morning about 10:00 a.m. Father came to the house in a dazed condition with his clothing torn and dirty and his face scratched and bleeding. Mother could see he had been hurt some way. After getting him onto the bed and after his mind had cleared some he told her he had lassoed a young wild horse, intending to start "breaking" it. Somehow the rope became wrapped around one of his feet. The horse ran around the lot dragging Father. When he tried to grab onto the pig pen the rope came loose. The horse jumped the fence and when found he was ten miles from home with the rope still on his neck, Father was fortunate in being only bruised and scratched.

At another time he was clearing the brush and rocks from a new piece of ground in his field. He had killed several scorpions. After a short time he began to feel queer so he went to the house as fast as he could. He fell into the doorway saying something about scorpions. His limbs went stiff and his eyes set. Mother thought he was dying so sent for some of the neighbors. They helped her get some brandy and coffee down him and helped rub his body. All the time they were praying to the Lord for help. After a short time, which seemed like ages to Mother, he began to relax and came to. He then told them what he had been doing. They found the spot where he had been stung by a scorpion. It stayed swollen and red for some time.

When Nellie was born February 26, 1886, the other children had a bad case of whooping cough. As usual there wasn't any help. Mrs. Lydia Workman French heard about Mother and the children and she came with her young baby girl and offered to help. She took her baby and Mother upstairs. Father kept the other five children on the lower floor. As soon as Nellie was born and Mother cared for Mrs. French went home. In a day or so Father found a 13-year old girl who came and helped him for two weeks. During the summer he built two more rooms on the east of the house. How we did enjoy those four big rooms.

All during these years Father and Mother kept up their church and community activities, and they took the children everywhere they were permitted to go. At the first conference held in the new Uintah Stake, November 7, 1886, James Hacking held the following positions: He was president of the Elders Quorum, First Assistant Superintendent of the Stake Sunday School and First Counselor in the Presidency of the Stake Y M M I A. In September, 1888 he was sustained as Superintendent of the Stake Sunday School, holding this position until August, 1901, when he was honorably released. On May 9, 1887 he was set apart as Second Counselor to President Samuel Roberts Bennion of the Uintah Stake and served until the Stake Presidency was released June 3, 1906. In September, 1906, he became a member of the Stake High Council.

While Stake Superintendent of the Sunday School, Father took members of his family with him when he made his official visits to the different Wards. These trips were not always easy because they were made over bad roads either in a wagon, buggy, cart, on horse-back or on foot. Twelve miles then was like sixty miles today. Father being Stake Superintendent, the first Sunday School Convention was held in our big house. These were held once a month and on Friday evening for a year or more. After the program and business meeting, Father and Mother would serve refreshments to the whole group, then they enjoyed games and dancing for a while. For a few years James Hacking was a member of the Superintendency of Religion Classes in the Uintah Stake.

It seemed to us as children that Father was always trying to settle difficulties between members of the Stake. There was always someone coming to our home with complaints. Many are the times Father would come home feeling heartsick. He would tell us about homes he had visited that day where fathers and mothers were ill, the children dirty and ragged without shoes, without fuel except what the little ones could find around the place, and with very little food. Tears would fill his eyes when he mentioned the little children. We would all get busy to see what we could do. Before sunrise the next morning, food and fuel had been delivered to these people and clothing would be sent to them later. He and President Bennion made

January 4, 1888, Annie Myrtle was born. It seemed that something always struck the home at the births of the children. This time it was the measles. They were always bad. Father had an idea by now what his job would be as nearly every family had measles. He found a girl to help him, but she only stayed a few days because Father and Mother objected to her going out with the boys every night. She would come home late and nearly frozen and get into bed with Mother. The result was the milk leg for Mother and months of suffering. When this girl went home, Father had his usual job of nurse, cook and chore boy. He worked at it for days. One day Mr. Barney Adams, from Dry Fork, came to our home and when he saw the condition he went back to his home and got his daughter Julia to help Father. She was only 12 years old, but she was wonderful help.

On November 1, 1889, a little son Ray was born. He always seemed to my parents as something which if not handled carefully would leave them. On August 28, 1890 after a short illness he passed away. Father and Mother felt keenly his death. They were made happy in the 24th of August 1891 when a little daughter was born. They named her May. She was a healthy child and grew rapidly. With May's birth Father decided he would have to build a larger house, so with Mother he planned a large 13-room house with five closets, a large attic and three porches. This was our last house. The building material was collected and while Father, Mother, Baby May and little Myrtle were attending the dedication of the Salt Lake Temple the week of April 6th, 1893, our two uncles, Peter Hansen and Henry "Harry" Southam (Alice Cook's father) supervised the laying of the foundation of the house. When finished it was a beautiful place to live and for many years was one of the social centers for the young and old people of the Ashley Valley.

Cora was the first child born in the new home, September 19, 1893. Then followed Fern on August 28, 1895. She was Mother's smallest child at birth. Linnie came next on May 28, 1898; and the baby boy Owen on December 15, 1900. Father was away to the mines when Owen was born. These last children brought much added happiness into the Hacking home. They were a real live bunch and learned well the many many things children on a large farm and ranch have to do.

When Father secured his ranch, which was in Ashley Canyon about 12 miles northwest of the center of Vernal, our older brothers John G. and Ralph spent many long hours at hard work helping him. In fact, the whole family lived and worked at some time on the ranch and received much joy and satisfaction from it. Besides much hard work, however, Father and Mother would take time to fish and swim with the children and ride the nice horses that were kept at the ranch. Sometimes the girls or Mother would ride with Father or the boys over the nearby mountains to hunt for ranch stock. Here are some of May's ranch stories. She lived at the ranch more than I did:

"One day in the spring Father, Cora and I were taking some sheep up to the ranch. Father was driving a young team on the 'White Top', as we called it, and we were riding some horses driving the sheep. We drove them over a shortcut through the hills and Father went around the road. After several miles we reached the main road again and not seeing Father we waited a few minutes. I became uneasy and told Cora I was going back to see why Father hadn't come. She decided to go with me. We galloped our horses back a mile where we could see the team but no buggy. As Father was driving around a small dugway the bank caved off with the buggy, leaving the team standing on the bank directly above him. The buggy was tipped over with Father jammed in the seat with the gun pointing in his back. He was in such a position he couldn't move, let alone get out. When we first saw how things were we were so frightened we could hardly move. Cora quietly got a hold on the horses' bridles and I carefully worked the tugs loose. As soon as she could tie the team securely to a cedar tree she came to help me free Father. I had removed the gun from his back. After some difficulty we got him out and tipped the buggy right side up and were on our way. All the time Father was trapped he kept talking to the team and praying we would miss him and come and find him."

For a few years May went with Father early in the spring to the ranch while the other younger children were yet in school. She relates: "In June 1907 our sister Elizabeth J. Colton and her daughters Nellie, Thora, Annie and Nancy Har went up to the ranch to visit with Father and Mother and other members of the family who were there. George and Jane Morkley Bills had a ranch down the Ashley Creek south which adjoined Father's ranch. This beautiful clear morning Jane (our cousin) had come up to Father's with her husband George, she to visit and he to go with Lizzie's husband Ed to the red hill east of the ranch to chop posts.

"While the women were sitting out in the shade of the house watching the children they observed a small lone black cloud passing over where Ed and George were at work. Shortly came a streak of lightning and a loud clap of thunder. Jane said, 'Aunt Ann, do you think that may have hit near Ed and George?' Then observing clouds starting to form in the west, Jane decided to go home on her horse because she had some little chickens out. She had hardly reached home when a man came from the Power Plant a mile north of the house and told the folks that Ed had come for

Apostle Melvin J. Ballard came to the Hacking home. After greetings, Elder Ballard said, "Brother Hacking, I have come to set you apart as a Stake Patriarch," and he proceeded to do so. He gave Father a beautiful blessing, and he also gave Mother a wonderful blessing.

During the later years of Father's life he had a severe case of blood poisoning which caused several bad nose hemorrhages and he nearly lost his life. He was never well afterward.

Father and Mother were very much interested in the education of their family. All children finished the Uintah County High School, and several attended the Brigham Young Academy, now the University. Our sister Lizzie, brothers Clair, John and Ralph studied music at the B Y U. This meant much to Father, he being a fine musician himself. He organized a family orchestra where almost the whole family played some musical instrument. Lizzie was our main helper, a beautiful organist and pianist. The deaths of Myrtle, Ralph and Lizzie disorganized our orchestra. Father sent Clair on two missions and helped John on his. He also helped other missionaries. The deaths of their children affected Father and Mother deeply. They were not able to give much material help to the families who were left, because of financial troubles and poor health, but they did the best they could. They never let their troubles and sorrows kill their faith.

We do not hold our parents up as perfect people. They made mistakes and knew it and tried hard to correct them; however, we do say they were loving, kind, honest, thrifty, generous and sympathetic people, always ready to help the unfortunate. They were very strict both in the moral and religious code, and we sometimes felt that Father's prayers were too long and his punishment too severe, but as the years passed we could see and understand that they were right. They never compromised with sin. Father and Mother never used any slang. They never told nor allowed smutty stories to be told in their home.

Early in the spring of 1927 Father had made a trip up to the ranch and Power Plant where Owen helped to operate it. When he and Owen went over to the ranch they could see there was much spring work to be done. After a few days' planning, Father came home to Mother. In a day or so he was stricken with intestinal "flu" and for a few days was quite ill, but as he recovered he began planning his work again at the home and ranch. March 25, 1927, the doctor came on a regular visit and told Father he could get out of bed for awhile during the day. His daughter May and some small children came for a short visit, then she went over to see her sister, Zina Ashby. Just after she left, a grandson, Anthon H. Calton, came to see his grandparents. Anthon and his grandfather talked over the work to be done at the ranch. Then Anthon got some phonograph records and left for his home in Dry Fork. He galloped his horse most of the four miles to Uncle Joseph Hacking's home, where Uncle Joseph was waiting at his front gate. He said, "Anthon, the folks at your grandfather's just phoned and said he died from a heart attack about five minutes after you left." Anthon said, "That couldn't be true because he felt fine and we talked over our work to be done at the ranch, and he was going to get out of bed for awhile." Then Anthon rushed home to let me know.

The community was shocked and many people came to see Mother or phoned their condolences. The funeral was held March 27, 1929 in the Stake Tabernacle. The building even to the aisles and hallways was filled with relatives and friends. Outside large groups were trying to hear from the open windows. The flowers and music were beautiful. The Gospel talks were very inspiring. Father was buried in the Kessler Fairview Cemetery in Kessler Ward, Uintah County. Our father is not dead, even if we do miss him on this earth. He must be a very busy man in the other world.

Our dear mother lived until the 18th of May, 1935, and was laid beside Father. As of June, 1957, James Hacking and Annie Maria Glines Hacking have had the following descendants: 13 children, 55 grandchildren, 131 great-grandchildren, and 16 great-great-grandchildren.

help because that lone streak of lightning had killed George. As quickly as they could get ready, Father and Mother followed Jane home. When she saw them coming she knew something was wrong and asked: 'Uncle Jim, did that lightning hurt Ann and I talked about hitting George or Ed?' When Father told her she said, 'I just knew something had happened to them.'

"Mother went to the Valley with Jane and Father went back to the ranch. That afternoon it started to rain. Late in the afternoon when the storm didn't let up, Father and I saddled our horses and started out to hunt for our sheep. They had been driven up on the Mesa west of the ranch during the early morning to feed. It soon became very dark and the only time we could see very well was when the lightning came. During our hunt a brilliant streak of lightning with a loud clap of thunder struck a cedar tree a short distance in front of us setting it on fire. We decided to get under some rocks which were projecting from a hill until the storm eased up a bit. We never would have found our sheep that night if it hadn't been for our two good horses and our hounds, Duke and Queen."

The following story is typical of the things Father had to contend with on his farm. May continues:

"Father loved his family and was kind but firm with the children. I can remember only one whipping he ever gave me and it happened when two of our cousins, Ethel and Milton Beers, came to play with us. Father had a lot of little calves and he took extra good care of them. When Milt saw them he suggested we have a ride. One ride was not enough; we rode the calves until their tongues hung out and they couldn't run any more. Father came on the scene at this point and we all got the benefit of a good willow."

"Father's work on the farm was not easy with his 100 acres of ground, 300 colonies of bees, large orchard, and sheep, cattle and horses. While the negro soldiers were at Fort Duchesne, Father took a load of grain, meat, flour, honey and fruit over to the Fort. When he came home he asked for a six-quart milk pan. He emptied the sack he held into the pan. It was heaping full of money he had received from the sale of his produce. My eyes nearly popped out," said May.

Another ranch story by May: "One morning while Father was eating breakfast he looked out of the north window in the kitchen to see if the turkey mothers and little ones were all right. Earlier he had turned the mother hens and about 700 baby turkeys out to go up in the fields to feed on grasshoppers. He heard the turkeys making a terrible noise. They were going around and around a large sage brush. Father quickly saddled a little mare, Nettie, and rode up to them. In the sage brush was a huge rattle snake coiled ready to strike, but it was slow because it was cold from the night. Father killed it and brought it to the house. He said it was the oldest and largest rattler he had ever seen."

The three things we all disliked about the ranch were the rattle snakes, scorpions and the high swift water. I spent three or four summers with Father and Owen, Charley and our children at the ranch. There was not a day during the summer, whether the creek was high or not when Father crossed it to go to the Power Plant, that he didn't phone home to see if Mother was all right. Several times he and his horse have been washed down the creek and were lucky to get out alive, but this didn't frighten him enough to keep him from crossing the creek.

Ashley Creek was the main fishing stream and Father sustained heavy losses due to the gates being left open by fishermen or their riding through the middle of his hay and grain fields and stealing his crops or sheep.

Before obtaining the ranch Father took Mother and all of the children and usually some friends on ten-day fishing trips in the mountains. He provided us with plenty of good food, horses and saddles. Before we could leave we had to have all of the weeds out of the garden, the first crop of hay and honey taken care of, and arrange for some dependable people to care for the home while we were gone.

Father and Mother would plan together so each child had his work and he knew it must be done as quickly and as well as he could do it. They never gave us anything to do that we couldn't do if we tried hard enough. They never said "go to church," but would go with us. Our Sunday dinners were prepared on the day before, as much as possible, and when the water turn came on Sunday the work was arranged so as to need the least care.

James Hacking not only served in his church, but held many civic positions in Uintah County. He was a commissioner from August 1883 to August 1889, and was bee and horticulture inspector for many years. He held offices and owned stock in the Emerald Oil Company, Milling and Flume Company, Canal companies, a mercantile company, and helped politically. He owned stock in the first gilsonite mines, selling his interests to Jesse Knight and sons. He was a charter member of the School

Before closing this brief history we would like to tell two faith promoting experiences in Father's life: One night about 11:00 o'clock a loud knock came on our door, then the call "Brother Hacking! Brother Hacking!" Father answered the knock and a man came into the room and said, "Will you come quickly to my brother's home and administer to his baby who is very ill." Father dressed as soon as possible and saddled his horse, then rode the ten miles in a short time. On the way he had the impression to dedicate the baby to the Lord. When he arrived and heard the pleading of the parents for him to ask the Lord to let the baby live, instead of following his impression he administered to the child and commanded it to live. He hadn't finished this sentence when a terrible pain started in his finger tips, going up his arms and all through his body, and finally leaving him through the top of his head. For a few minutes he was blind and speechless. As soon as he could see he realized the baby had died as soon as he made the command. He later said that when people pray for and administer to the sick they should always heed the prompting of the Holy Spirit and let the Lord be the Judge.

The following account was taken from Mother's diary:

"My husband's grandfather, James Hacking, was born December 4, 1802, in Burton in Kendal, Westmoreland, England, and his grandmother, Jane Pearson, was born February 15, 1808, in White Haven, Cumberland, England. They were married January 27, 1827, and lived in Preston, Lancashire, England, where he was employed as a carpenter and cabinet maker. On his way home from work one evening, James listened from an open window in a building to the talks of some L D S Missionaries and he was very much impressed by what they said. However, before he had the privilege of investigating and hearing more about the Gospel, he fell from a building on which he was working and died a short time later. Grandmother Hacking was left with a small family--James Jr., Jane, John Sampson, and Harriet. John Sampson was only four years old at the death of his father.

Grandmother, Jane Hacking, was baptized into the Church in 1839. Later she married John Fisher and children were born to them. A few years later John Fisher brought the family to America and on to Utah to American Fork. John Fisher died and was the first one to be buried in the American Fork Cemetery. John Sampson Hacking moved his mother, Jane Pearson Hacking Fisher, to Cedar Fort where she lived the rest of her life."

Annie continues: "My husband, James Hacking, came into the house from the field in Ashley Valley one day and sat with head bowed and in deep thought. I could see that something was disturbing him so asked the cause. 'All of my brothers and sisters are sealed to Father and Mother but Harriet, Phoebe and myself. Father isn't sealed to his parents and they aren't sealed to each other, so we don't belong to anyone,' he answered. I immediately wrote to Jim's father and mother telling them how he and Phoebe felt and soon received an answer from Grandmother Hacking telling Jim and Phoebe to come into Salt Lake City as soon as possible and have this done.

"In a few days he and Phoebe left Vernal for Salt Lake City. They arrived in Provo the 15th of October, 1898. Jim stopped off there to attend the Utah Stake Conference the next day, Sunday, and Phoebe went on to Salt Lake City. Sunday night he arrived in Salt Lake City at 10:00 p.m. The next morning at 8:00 a.m. October 17, Jim met his parents and sisters Harriet and Phoebe at the east Temple gate. They met President Joseph F. Smith in the Temple and Grandfather Hacking explained to him that a Mr. Joel Terry had persuaded his mother, Jane Pearson Hacking Fisher, to be sealed to him (Terry). Grandfather also told President Smith that his father, James Hacking, was favorably impressed with the teachings of the L D S missionaries but before he could hear more he had died. President Smith said, 'That was wrong for your mother to be sealed to anyone but her first husband, your father, as long as he was worthy of her.' And he told them to come back the next day, Tuesday, and he would have the records ready so this could be corrected.

"After this had been corrected and the sealings done, the Hackings went to a friend's (Brother Gibson) home on 'H' Street in Salt Lake City. Grandfather Hacking was sitting by the stairway when he began to cry. Grandmother Hacking, seeing him asked, 'John, aren't you happy now that you are sealed to your parents?' 'I never was so happy in my life,' he answered, 'as this is the first time I ever realized I had a father.' 'Was that dark-complexioned man who stood at the head of the altar while the sealing ordinance was performed your father?' asked Jim. 'Yes, Jim, that was my father,' answered Grandfather Hacking."

The last few years of our father's life he spent more quietly with Mother at the home and up to the ranch. He had been released from the Uintah Stake High Council because of his bad hearing and not being able to travel over the Stake.

When Stake Conference was held June 20 and 21, 1925, Father was unable to attend due to an injured hip. Sunday afternoon, the 21st, he was visiting at home with his daughter Nellie and some old friends. Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Belcher, President Melroe Calder of the Stake (a son-in-law), his wife May Hacking Calder, and

JAMES HACKING.

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A co-partnership for the marketing of their honey has been entered into by Mr. Hackett and C. B. Bartlett. Mr. Bartlett is now in the north with the purpose of making advantageous arrangements for the disposition of the crop in view.

Mr. Hacking married Annie M. Glines in 1876 and rejoices in a family of ten children, three boys and seven girls. He is director in nearly every enterprise of an educational and charitable nature in the county. His business holdings are large and varied. Politically he is a Populist, and at present serves as that party's county chairman. Mr. Hacking was foreman of the first grand jury impaneled in Uintah county.

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James Hacking History

A Glimpse to the Past

* This is typed the way that he wrote it in his journal.

James Hacking was born in Cedar Fort, Utah Co, Utah December 23, 1856, Just 5 mo & 5 days before the War Department ordered out army to be assembled at Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, May 28, 1857, to march to Utah against the "mormons". He was the oldest son of John Sampson & Jane Clark Hacking. James was born at a time when the people feared the Indians. Cedar fort was built to protect the people from the hostile Indians, although some of the Indians were friendly. Food & clothing & supplies were very scarce. Not many people had any money to buy with when they could find anything to buy. Johnson's army started from Fort Leavenworth, Kansas in July 1857, & reached the border of Utah Territory Sept 29 1857, but was not allowed to pass Blacks Fork. During the winter, which was a very severe one, the army had to pass the winter at Blacks Fork, with short supplies & not much protection, no feed for their horses & oxen. During the winter and early Spring with the help of Colonel Thomas L. Kane & a Peace Commission sent from Washington an agreement was entered into to let the army, pass thru Salt Lake City & valley and into Cedar Valley where they made their camp at Camp Floyd about 5 miles So. East of Cedar Fort. As the army passed thru S. L. City June 26, 1858 they found the people had moved South & had their homes all kindled ready to be burned in case the army didn't live up to their agreement. The people at Cedar Fort also moved. Colonel Cooke, as he rode thru the City, bared his head in honor of the valiant men of the Mormon Battalion under his command on the march to California. When the scare was over the people came back to their homes.

When Johnston's Army came it brought prosperity to Utah in furnishing a market for their crops, Beef, chickens, charcoal, Wood, vegetables, & many other things they could furnish. James had a game of his own. His father bought some heavy canvas from the army & his mother made him a pair of pants out of it. They were so stiff they would stand up alone, then he would knock them over with a stick of wood thus furnishing fun for the family. James developed leadership early in life. He and Nelson Jr & George d. Merkley Chas H. Glines & an Indian boy, adopted by Joel White known as Little Joe, used to sleigh ride down the hill west of the town. He engaged in and lead out in many kinds of activities. Some of them were skating at Camp Floyd. Fishing in the Provo & Jordan River lake & Hunting, rabbits, choosing sides & the side that last would pay for a pounce & supper. In order to control the rabbits from destroying the crops they would fence an enclosure with wings running out from each side of a gate, then with men & boys making a drive would force the rabbits into the enclosure, often catching as many as 2,000 rabbits, which would furnish food for the town. Party sleigh riding was another activity. He played for the dances using either of the following instruments, violin, accordion, flute or piccolo, which sometimes brought him some money for clothes or needful articles. James helped on the farm & helped his Father in the shop & shod as many as 16 head of Government mule in a day. James's Father burned Charcoal & James & his uncle Moroni Fisher hauled the Charcoal to Camp Floyd & Salt Lake City smelters. James did not neglect his schooling nor his Church duties after passing the grade school at Cedar Fort he attended the University of Utah.

He was Baptized 22 Mar 1868, by Eli Bennet at Cedar Fort. Confirmed at Cedar Fort 22 Mar 1868 by James Harvey Glines. at 13 years old (1869) he was appointed to teach a S. S [Sunday School] class at Cedar Fort. When 17 years old (1873) he was chosen assistant Superintendant of the S. S. in Cedar Fort. At the age of 19 years old, 1875, he was Chosen as

Superintendent of the S. S. in Cedar Fort & held this position until Oct 1879. When he moved to Ashley Valley in Oct 24 1879. August 27 1876 he was Ordained an Elder by Elder Samuel Amos Wooley who was Ordained an Elder by Joseph F. Smith Aug 28 1876 he married Annie Maria Glines in the Salt Lake Endowment house & received their Endowments & Sealings. Her mother was afraid that some one would claim that it was not a legal marriage so she had them go to a Justice of the Peace, Elexander Piper & be married Aug 29 1876 & Witnessed by Heber M. Wells & William G. Goforth in Salt Lake City, Utah.

All the while Johnsons army was at Camp Floyd from the 26 of June 1855 to May 1861 the people of Utah endured the worst kind of treatment. Gen-Johnson & the three Federal Judges planed to Capture Pres Brigham Young and presented their plan to Governor Alfred Cummings, who listened to their plot, which was to take a detail of troops & a cannon & shoot a hole thru the wall surrounding the premiese of Pres Young thru which they were to secure him & take him to Camp Floyd for trail. Gov. Cummings examined their papers & with an iridignant feeling exclained, "You can't do it. When you have a right to take Brigham Young you shall have him without creeping thru walls. You shall enter by his door with heads erect as becomes representatives of your government. But til that time, gentlemen, you can't touch Brigham Young." This is a small sample of the treatment the people received from the army which was suposed to furnish protiction fro the people. James Hacking grew up under such conditions yet his belief in God & his testimony of the truthfulness of the Gospel was not shaken.

As long as the army remained in Utah, such conditions Prevailed. In Feb 1860 General Albert Sidney Johnston departed from Camp Floyd to go to Washington D. C. He went by way of California & the Ismus of Panama. Shortly after he was found leading an army of the South against the North in the was of Rebellion. He was killed in the battle of Shiloh. In May 1861 Governor Alfred Cumming departed from Utah a short time before his turn of office expired and returned to his old home in Georgia. Later in the year Fort Critenden or Camp Floyd was abanded. Supplies of all kinds were thrown into the large spring. Guns & ammunition & hardwar of every kind was thrown in the spring. James Hacking's father bought a large amount of Hardware for his shop & farm. Clothing & all kinds of supplies for his store.

Jan 1 1878 James Clark, his first child was born in Cedar Fort. Apr 23 1879 Elizabeth Jane Hacking was born at Cedar Fort, Utah, the second child of James & Annie Maria Glines. In Sept 1879 Meeker Massacre occured.

They emigrated to the Ashley Valley, arriving, Oct 24 1879. His father, John Sampson Hacking, came with him with a load of their supplies & implements. On account of the bad roads & the barenness of the Valley he declared he would start back home the minute he got his wagon unloaded. He was finely persuaded to stay until his team was rested. He left in the next day or two. After their camp was established the first thing the nem did was to get out logs to build a house. The family lived in the Fort till early spring of 1880, & then moved on to the homestead. The severe winter just passed left the Pioneers short of teams & cattle, having either died or were driven off by stock rustlers. The horses that survived the hard winter were so poor they couldn't do much work. The two mares, Lib & Yellow that were left, & one cow, Liney out of about 20 cows & 10 mares that either died during the winter or was stolen by thieves were our Foundation stock. James got some grain filauted in the spring of 1880 & by using some water that was turned down a wash that run there the place. He would set the water on a fierv furrows, & while Annie M., his wife tended to the water he would go to Tailor Mt & get a load of poles or posts to fence the place. By fall he had nearly enough material to fence the place also a good crop of

wheat & oats, also the land seeded to alfalfa.

One day a neighbor Alfred Johnson came to Jame's home & ask him how he could have such a fine crop of grain & spend the summer hauling poles & posts off the mountain at the same time. "I marked off my land & set a small stream of water in each row & my wife watches it. When I get home the rows were all soaked then I changed the water to another set of furrows." The neighbor said, "You know I & my 2 boys have been all summer tending 5 acres & we've got it nearly all washed away. I am going to put a water ditch by the side of every hill of corn & every hill of grains next year."

Early in 1879 the Ashley Central Canal was built as far as the sight where Bill Reynolds's mill was built & then turned down a wash that run thru the section & struck the West side of James Hacking's homestead & then devided, part going thru a work down East thru his land & the other part going South East there his land & thru Nelson Merkley's land to the sight where Vernal was later established & was there devided & used by the settlers.

Just after James & his family moved from Cedar Fort to Ashley Oct 24 1879, He was chosen as assistant to Joseph H. Black in Ashley Center Ward, S. S. untill Aug 1881. Aug 1881 James was chosen as assistant to George Freestone & Geo. D. Merkley 2nd assistant in the Stake Stuperintantency and sustained as such Nov 7 1886, at the First Stake Conference of Uintah Stake. at Stake Conference held Nov 7 1886. James Hacking was sustained as President of the Elders Quorum & Robert Bodily Jr & Joseph H. Gardiner as Councilors. At this same Conference Nov 7 1886, Philip Stringham, James Hacking & David H. Bingham were sustained as the Presidency of the Uintah State M.I.A.

Feb 18, 1880 Uintah County was created and the county seat established at Ashley, and a P.O. to serve the people of the Ashley Valley. 1880 Mud temple, church & school. first wheat & oats. Jan 18, 1881 4:00 P.M. John Glines Hacking was born in the first home on James Hacking homestead. A log one room house, 16 X 18 fee, window in South East side with factory over window in place of glass, door in. East side with a quilt over door in place of wood door, dirt roof & dirt floor, bin on wheat in North West corner, stove by window, bed in South West corner, and some other furniture. 1881 Ft. Thornburg established. They grew and early garden, radishes, greens, turnips & They had mild from their only cow to cook Turnips in. Father hauled timber from Tailor Mountain. Mother would cook a lot of Turnips in milk for his trip. The first day they were sweet, the next day would be turning sour, the third day they would be sour & so Father go sick of turnips & could not eat them any more. They had to dry their deer meat & salt cure their meat in order to keep any meat for food.

In October 1881 at the time of the Conference in S. L. C., Mother had my picture taken. I was about 9 months old. Father would attend conference & they would buy a supply of needful things, & then go to Cedar Fort & get what Fruit the family would need tell next year. He also got a window for the house. Usually after the family would get back from Conference in October Nelson & Geo. D. Merkley & father would take a wagon & 4 horse team & go to Blue Mountain & get a load of deer, after 20 or more for their meat to Green River & caught chump back fish & a few rabbits and Sage hens, for food. Father never neglected his Church duties, Wich his Elder quorum, Sunday School & M.I.A. he had plenty to do.

The 26 Aug 1882 William Ralph was born in our first log house. It had windows with glass & a lumber door & floor then.

1881 Ft. Thornburg established 1881 and furnished a good market for all the produce the pioneers could furnish. It surely helped the people.

1882: July 2, 1882 Mill Branch created with William Shaffer Pres. Robert Bodily 1st Councilor Beldon Reynolds second Councilor. 1882 The first school house, a log house with dirt roof & a rock fire place in the North end; was built & ready for the fall term of school. Father helped build this building. It was often referred to as "The Mud Temple" It was used as a community building to hold meetings, dances, school, Elections, & Funerals in.

1883: The Primary of the Mill Branch was created Mar 4, 1883 with Abigail Oaks president, Lizbeth Bingham 1st Coun. & Anna Maria Glines Hacking 2nd Councilor. Caroline Stringham secretary. Early 1883 Built larger house & grainary. 1883 House built. Aug 6, 1883, James Hacking was elected Uintah Co Selectman. It was his duty to care for the poor & sick of the county.

1884: Jan 17, 1884 Ashley Central Canal Organized with the following Officers. Jeremiah Hatch, Israel J. Clark, James Hacking, W. H. Gagon, Joel Bankhead, and Porter Merrill, Board members Charles B. Bartlett Secy & James B. Henry Treasurer.

Aug 22 1884 Ambrosine Hacking was born in our first large home on Fathers Homestead which he had furnished earlier in the year He also built a log grainery to hold the grain he was now growing.

Mar 7 1885 Mary A. Shaffer died was buried Mar 9 1885 Mud Temple Buried in Vernal Cemetery Write more

August 1885 James took his family on Tailor Mountain to get 2 loads of lumber at Al Johnston's Red Pine setting and pick Raspberries Sarah Helen Glines was along & Peter Hanson went to drive one of the loads of lumber. All were scattered thru the bushes busily picking berries when someone ran across a bear. It didn't take Mother long to get the children to the camp. The men got a gun to kill the bear but it had left & went down in to the Ashley George. The men teased Sarah Helen about Peter kissing her on the cheek & leaving the print of the kiss on her cheek with red berry juice. She got angry but they had lots of fun over it.

Early in 1885 The Central Canal was finished from the flood gate just north of [?] house down the street south past the place for 3 miles on the west side. The neighbors that finished the Canal past their place were James Hacking, Nelson Merkley's sons, Nelson Jr. Geo. D. Christopher, Charley, John, and Pete Peterson, Joe Peterson. This work was done the hard way by pick & shovel except a few furrows which was done by Oxen & plough & go devil.

Early in 1885 James sold his first big house to Moroni Fisher, & they moved it west 1 mile & 1/2 mile North to his land & set it up again & it is there now (1957) as a utility building

Feb 26 1886 Nellie was born in their new home. Early in 1886 James took the family to Green River & dug up cottonwood trees & planted them along the south side of the place & on the west side along the bank of the Canal between the Canal & the new picket fence.

1886: Early in 1886 with a new head ditch along the canal bank James was able to plant the land under the new Canal between it & the wash where the first water ran that he used to plant his first crop he raised in 1880. Annie & the youngest children had gone Relief society teaching. Clair, Elizabeth & John were home with James when he was drilling grain & Alfalfa seed. Elizabeth & John were riding on the drill lid when John lost his balance & fell onto the drill springs & double tree & stuck the end of the bolt in to his right knee, causing him great pain.

James administered the only first aid he had, which was to fill the hole up with Turpentine & rapped it up with white cloth.

In June 1886 a company of Negro soldiers came marching down the road from the north, on their way to Ft. Duchesne to take the place of the company of White soldiers that had been

sent back to Ft. Bridger. "Lizzie", John & Ralph were hanging on the picket fence taking about them, not realizing that they could understand as well as other men, John raised up & clapped his hands & said. "I have found the biggest, blackest, shiniest one of all of them." On hearing this the soldiers up & down the lines, laughed & shouted. We were so plagued we ran to the house.

July 13 1886 The Uintah Stake was created and Samuel R. Bennison called as President and set apart to this office on July 24 1886 under the hands of President George Q. Cannon & Angus W. Cannon.

About this time in June 1886 the Co. Selectmen James Hacking, Robert Bodily, Lycargus Johnson met at James Hacking house & went on horse back & picked out a road to Ft. Duchesne. This road was completed as soon as possible. It was little more than a trail in places. The only places that work actually was done on was dugways and crossings of washes where wagons loaded with loose hay could not go without tipping over.

In June 1886 James & Annie Hacking took their new Shuttler wagon with their children, Nellie on Mothers lap, Ambiosine between Father & Mother on the spring seat (without a back or ends), John, Ralph & Elizabeth sitting on the wagon bed floor immediately behind the spring seat, went to Ft. Thornburg & got some furnature they had bought from Captain Laders. They loaded the dresser with the large beautiful looking glass, in the back of the wagon bed, with the other furniture, Mother was afraid the glass would break from the jolts of the wagon, so she had Father dismount the glass & lay in on the laps of John, Ralph, & Elizabeth so it would not break. Father opened the gate & Mother drove the team thru the gate & thru a shallow ditch & Zina fell backwards in to the large glass & broke it in pieces. Mother felt so bad that she cried. Father was angry because the neighbor did not bring the new spring seat with back in it. Mother did not have a glass to dress by.

September 1886 James Hacking had raised a splendid crop of wheat & a good stand of Alfalfa on new ground. He was cutting this grain with a new Mc Cormick binder, Elizabeth & John had gone out to see the new binder work. John stoped just out of the grain but Lizzie stepped into the thick tall wheat. Father came around the pilce, watching the bundles drop & didn't see Lizzie, all of a sudden the team stoped & Father looked around to see the cause & there stood Lizzie with the grain pasted by the real from before her face. Father was so stunned he could hardly climb down from the binder. He picked Lizzie out from under the real, hugged & kissed her & carried her to the house. It was found that the gard had poked a hole in her stocking but the knife had not reached her legs. Talk about thankfulness. Well that is it & thanks for those good horses that knew enough to stop.

Oct 31 1886 Pres. Bennion & his family Agnes & 3 children John, Violate & Samuel Jr. arived in Ashley Valley. He immediately took charge of affairs of the new Stake. Nov. 7 1886 Pres. Bennion called the first Conference of Uintah Stake to convene in the meeting house in Merrell Ward Nov. 7 1886 it bring the largest church building in the Stake at the time. Following is a list of officers sustained at this Conference. Samuel R. Bennion President of Uintah Stake. (Note- Pres. Bennion did not have couisolors, or a High Council at this time). 1886: Ashley Center Ward. Jeremiah Hatch Sr. Bishop, Nathan C. Davis 1st Councilor, Israel J. Clark 2nd Councilor, Mountain Dell Ward. Silas Jerome Merrill Bishop, Mark M. Hall 1st Councilor, C. Washington Caldwell 2nd Councilor. Mill Ward: William Shaffer Bishop. Robert Bodily Jr. 1st Councilor. George A. Glines 2nd Councilor. Merrill Ward: George A. Davis Bishop. Joseph H. Gardiner 1st Councilor. William H. Perry 2nd Councilor. Glines Ward. James Harvey Glines Bishop. Peter Peterson 1st Councilor. Thomas Mantle 2nd Councilor.

Union Ward. Joseph H. Black Bishop. Harley Mowery 1st Councilor. William Riley Green 2nd Councilor. Riverdale Ward Nathan Hunting Bishop. High Priest Quorum. Joseph H. Black President. Archibald G. Hadlock 1st Councilor. William Pitt Reynolds 2nd Councilor. Elders Quorum, James Hacking President. Robert Bodily Jr. 1st Councilor. Joseph H. Gardiner 2nd Councilor. Sunday School. George Freestone Supt. James Hacking 1st Assistant. Geo. D. Merkle 2nd Assistant. Relief Society Sarah Pope President, Amilla B. Hatch 1st Councilor Elizabeth Mitchell 2nd Councilor YMMIA. Philip Stringham President. James Hacking 1st Councilor. David H. Bingham 2nd Councilor. YLMIA Roxana Remington President. Henrietta Hatch 1st Councilor. Amanda Rasmussen 2nd Councilor. Stake Choister George Wardle. Indian Missioinaries. Jeremiah Hatch-Israel J. Clark-Thomas Karren-Jeremiah Hatch Jr. - George A. Glines-Thomas Bingham Jr.

1886 In the Blythe & Mitchell store, the Vernal Post Office was established Sept. 23 1886. 1887: Jan 5 1887 Ruben S. Collett arived from Arizona to become the 1st Councilor to Pres Bennion. Jan 10 1887, Ashley Coop store was Organized & a log building was completed & sales comenced in Feb 1887. On the corner in center of Vernal.

In Feb 1887 a little rock tithing Office was completed, in the middle of the block north of the Cook store. Feb 1887 population of the valley 1080. Feb 1887. A new Stake house was constructed and finished just before the May 7 Stake Conference, the second Stake Conference held in Uintah Stake, Located in the midle of the block just West of the Cook store.

2nd Stake Conference May 7 1887. Pres Samuel R. Bennion chose his Counselors & his High Counsel. May 9 1887. Reuben S. Collett was ordained a High Preist & set apart as 1st Councilor to Samuel R. Bennion, by John Henry Smith.

May 9 1887. James Hacking was ordained a High Priest & set apart as 2nd Counselor to Samuel R. Bennion by Apostle John Henry Smith. (?)

May 9 1887 James was released from the Stake Sunday school, & relased as Pres. Elders Quorum & also as Counselor in the Y.M.M.I.A. May 9 1887 Joseph H. Gardner was chosen as Stake Superintendent of the Sunday Schools of Uintah Stake.

Sept 1888 James Hacking was chosen as Stake Superintendent of the Uintah Stake Sunday Schools with Alma N. Timothy & Thomas J. Caldwell as assistants & Peter Weston Vernon, Secretary.

Jan 1891, Alma N. Timothy & Thomas J. Caldwell were released. Josiah P. Rudy & Charles B. Bartlett were chosen in their place. Sept 1891 Peter Weston Vernon was released and Robert Lewis Woodward chosen Secretary.

Aug 1901 James Hacking Superintendant Josiah P. Rudy, 1st assistant, Charles b. Bartlett 2nd assistant & Robert Lewis Woodward secretary were released.

Mar 24 1887. James Hacking patended his homestead, described as follows. South West quarter of section Fifteen in Tonship four South of Range Twenty one East of Salt Lake Meridian in Utah Territory, containing one hundred and sixty acres. The deed being signed by Grover Cleveland. President of the United States of America.

October 29 1887. James Hacking was Elected Selectman of Uintah Co. Territory of Utah second time. 1887. On his second term. His duty as Uintah County Selectman & in Uintah Stake Presidency was to take care of the poor and needy, he had an awful lot to do.

In June 1887. Pres. John Taylor was being chased all around the country by the U. S. deputy Marshalls & was staying at our Home, when Ed French a Mar rode up on a horse & said, "Jim if you know where Pres Taylor is you get hime out of here, the Deputy Marshalls are here."

Father rode a horse South West thru the section to James Harvey Glines & told him about the Deputies & what they would have to do & came back home. Mother & Father had been getting Pres Taylor ready, when Grand Father came with his team and buggy with storm covers on the buggy & drove close to the door step & Pres Taylor stepped into the buggy. They decided to take Pres Taylor to Ephraim.

Jan 4 1888. Annie Myrtle Hacking was born. The whole family came down with the measles, John was the first one, and Mother had the milk leg & was sick for a long time. Father had all the work & his work in the Stake & County Selectman also. Father could not get a women to help. Barnabus Adams came down from Dryfork to see us & see what a lot of trouble we were having so he went home and brought Julia, his daughter down to help care for Mother & the children. Soone as the neighbors learned of our trouble they all helped us as much as they could. John Searle who would come to see Julia, brought us some marbles to play with. James Hacking had other homes he had to look after that caused him to neglect his own affairs. His duties as Selectman & Councilor in the Stake Presidency were to look after the sickness in the entire Valley & Co. Barnabus Adams haved his som Banker to let him come & work for Father. He worked for Father for a number of years.

20 Feb 1888 Charles Gardner Died Supt Roda taught school.

1889 Diphthera broke out in the Dryfork & James as a Co. Selectman quarrentined the community & place Moroni Fisher & others to guard the Canyon road day & night & received the requests for food & medicines & other necessities of the comunity and bring them to father so they could be cared for. People died on the right & left. A young man under quarentine left Dryfork & went around West of Little Mountain & thru the bad lands into Merrell War & within days the disease took as many as 8 out of a double family. People were required to take their dead at night & burry them without funerals.

1888 James Hacking & Apostle John W. Taylor Bought a herd of sheep over in Emery county & run their in Nine Mile canyon and vicinity for several years. Their Father & Uncle John bought Bro John W. Taylor out. During the time the sheep were in Nine mile canyon James took the family, from John G. down to the herd to help mark & dock the lambs, then James took John G. & went to Price Valley to get a load of freight for Ashley Coop & Snel & supplies for the church. Price City was not established yet, just a R. R. siding & section hand & tool shack, & a box car on the side track with the freight in. As James came up to the side of the car he heard the train coming & he got ready so if the 4 horse team got frightened he could handle them, but the team ran away & James circled them around thru the shad seales & greeres wood & praire dog nobles till the train was gone. The section boss unloaded the care for us and we then got the wagon back to the car & loaded the salt & camp supplies and freight in as quick as we could & pulled out to the little canal where we camped. At night we could see a few lights here & there. We saw no plowed land or patches of grain just a little canal around the north side of the valley. We left early in the morning & reached the mouth of the canyon when the camp was up in & Father left me to watch the wagon full of freight while he took the teams up to the camp. The herder came back with 5 camp donkeys & got the salt & suplyes. One of the donkeys layed down while we loaded the others. When we were ready to go up to the camp we had to lift on him before he could get up with his load of salt. Uncle John S. looked after the sheep untill Father could get permission to move them across the Indian land to Ashley Valley. We had a wonderful exciting on that trip.

1889 Father got a start of bees from George Freestone & C le Bartlett. Our first extractor

was 2 frame affair, but we learned to extract & unrap the frames & extract the honey. We made strainers to strain the coarse wax out of the honey. It wasn't long before we were one of the largest honey producers in the County.

Albert Goodrich built us a nice handy Honey house & we painted it white. It stood on the east side of the drive way coming in from the street from the south past the east side of the house and by the South West corner of the orchard. The rock honey storage, shallow siller, stood across the driveway west of the Honey house. The drive way led North thru a gate into a large yard. In the center of this yard stood the large grarnaries & wagon & buggie shid. In the south West corner was a large root cellar. Along the north side of the yard was located 3 large corrals covered over by sheds along the West North & East sides, with doors leading thru under the shed to a large Stack yard which could hold several hundred tons of hay and a large crop of shocked corn. At the North West corner of the large yard, a roadway led thru a gate & across the bridge on the Ashley Central canal to the street that lead north, two mills to Old Ashley P.O. From the South West corner of Fathers homestead the street lead East 1 ½ miles & ½ miles South to the Center of what later become Vernal, Utah.

East center of the yard, a gate leads into the orchard of 10 acres of fruit trees & cherries. The Raspberries patch was along the south side of the orchard by the Honey house.

Nov 1 1889. Ray was born in our Second house.

Mar 31 1890 Emma Bodily died , burried in Vernal Cemetery.s

May 10 1890 Central Canal broke almost washed the mill out. The entire Valley turned out to make the repair. The water was turned in the Canal but washed under the erthen bank & thru the rockbrush dam. The water master rode to the Head gate & shut the water off. Willie Reynolds came down from school & saw the crowd. At that moment John P. Wimmer came for Old Ashley on a brown horse "drunk" & rode up to the brake & was stoped. He got off his horse & stomped across on the crust & said it was safe. He mounted his horse & started across, but when he go to the middle his horse broke three & went down into the swirling water. He climbed up on the saddle & reached up & was grabed by Harris, & Harris by Burto Bird & then by Ira Jacob & others. They lifted Wimmer up onto the bank which caved & let the 2 boys & Wimmer down under the horse. The two banks caved & met over the top of the men & horse & stood there for an instant & then caved down into the water. You could not see any thing. Bill McCasslin rode up & jumped to the ground & ran down into the stream & drug Wimmer out onto the bank. Lew Workman rushed away on his horse to find his dad. I heard the old man say "they're gone they're gone I felt them struggling." I heard W. P. Reynolds say while ringing his hands. What will we do? There's not not a shovel in the neighborhood. The people were so excited they didn't know what to do. I said to Willie Reynolds, who was with me. Lets go; we have 5 shovels home. So we started on the run. As we passed Bodily's we saw Joe throw a saddle on a black mare. We met Lew & his dad & Ira comming at top speed. Willie stip as I passed his home but I ran on to the mile corner . Mrs. Dave Meeks hallowed, what's happened, I said, 2 men drowned & ran on down East a mile & as I got across the bridge Joe came onto it. I had lead him all the way, I told Father what had happened & he ran & got Old Mage & saddled him while I got the shovels. I could hardly get the shovel up to him because Mage was jumping around so mutch. It was about 5 minutes after Joe went by men on horses with shovels comenced to go by by 2 - 4 & 6 with shovels..there must have been 50 or 60 men go up there the schooll had been dismissed by R. L Woodard. When Father got up there he sent Clair- Elizabeth & Ralph home. I was ringing wet with swet running that far as fast as I could. We waited till about 10

o'clock P. M. for word. Mother sent us to bed, but I couldn't sleep. I heard Father ride in about 2 A. M. I jumped into my clothes & ran out to learn the story. The men had to wait some time till the water drained out of the muddy hole before they could get in. They found the horse & striped the saddle & bridle of & tied ropes on the horse & pulled him up over the bank & back away from the bank. When they went to thro the saddle & birdle out they found Harris hold of the rains. They got him out and found that the horse had pawed him & broke his hip & shoulder. The hunted for a long while for Burto because the mud was thin & deep they couldn't keep it shoveled back. However they found him washed to the north end of the dam & lodged under the edge of the brush & rock. David Harris Workman Jr. was burried In the Maeser Fairview Cemetery May 30, 1890 (Decoration Day) in Row 2 Block 6 Lot 1 Grave No 5. First person to be burried in Maeser Fairview Cemetery.

8 Aug 1890 Ray died of Summer complaint. Father sent Clair to Willow Springs serveral miles West of Dry Fork & brought the buck lambs down as far as Reuben S. Collett Sr's place in the Canyon & correlled them & came home. Next day Father & Mother & some of the smaller children went up to Callers for the lambs in the White top buggy Ralph & I came on horses. The sheep had crawled out & took to the north side of Little Mt. & we followed them to the big hole in the rock to the South West of Dryfork. We drove them down to the road & down the canyon to Colletts. Ray was awful sick so Father & Mother went home as fast as they could while Ralph & I brought the shufle home. We got home way after dark. Ray got worse & died 28 of Aug 1890. We burried him Aug 31 1890 in the Maeser Fairview Cemetery in Row 1, Block 10, Lot 2 Grave No 4 of Plat No A.

1890 Sept 20 . Sylvia Louisa Bodily was born in Mill Ward not very long after Harris Workman was drowned, under no very Favorable cirstances.

1890 About the last of Dec The log school house, the first one built 1880 in Mill Ward, spoke of as "the Mud Temple" Burned down togather with all the desk & supplies.

Dec 20 1890 Mrs. Kate Boan taken subscription to a News Paper (The Uintah Papoose) a three callom - 4 page paper Father subscribed for it .50 ¢

Jan 2, 1891. The first issue of the new paper , the Uintah Papoose, is off the press, and delivered. We older children were anxious to see the new paper. Fritz, a little girl about 6 or 7 years old was with Mrs. Boan she would run around the house and get into every thing. Mrs. Boan would call her back & scold her for getting into every thing. All these years from Jan 2 1891. till Jan 2 1958 the Uintah Papoose & later the Vernal Express has been coming in to the homes of the children of James Hacking & I suppose will continue as long as the Vernal Express is printed.

In the early spring of 1891 the Mill Ward district comenced to build a brick school house to take the place of the first & oldest school which burned down in Dec 1890 (The Mud Temple) This building was completed for the fall term of 1891.

Feb 4 1892 Uintah Papoose was changed to Vernal Express and the first issue came out Feb 11 1892.

Nov 2 1891. The Uintah Stake School Board was Organized with the following Board members. Pres Samuel R. Bennion, Reuben S. Collett, James Hacking & George P. Billings-Charles C. Bartlett Clerk. & Annie K. Bartlett Matron of the school.

Henry G. Peterson was the first teacher. Nelson G. Sowards was the second & Andrew B. Anderson was the third.

In 1891 The Ashley Coop was transferred into its large brick building on the corner of

Main & Vernal Ave., in Nov.

"Fritz" our Black Newfoundland Dog. June 1892. James Hacking started John Merkley & John G. Hacking to building a foot bridge over the canal. We got the 2 large logs across & the floor on the logs & had started to build the railing on a large black pup came along the road from the north & stoped. He was lost & came up to me & I petted him & he stayed by me while we worked till noon. John went home for dinner & the pup stayed with me & followed me to the house. I fed him & he waited for me to come out & from then on he allways followed me when ever I would let him go. He was a newfoundland breed of Dogs. It is suposed to have come orginally from Newfoundland, where it was used as a beast of burden by the natives. It is the largest the most courageous & by far the intelligent of the water dogs, and has considerable webs between the toes. No wonder we could teach him to do so many things, clime down ladders in cellars, clime up ladders onto haystacks & up trees, dive into swimming holes & get tin cans clime a ladder on top & backdown of a two story house, and even, "dig for the drinks" that is to dig a nice round hole so one could pore milk in for him to drink. He lived a long one useful life & was always ready for work no matter how cold or hot. Father often took him out to the Gilsonite mines beyond White river where he worked the assessments, to help the wild horses, coyotes, skunks & rats away from the camp.

June 2 1892 James Hacking was appointed the first Bee Inspector in the Uintah Basin. However, some years before He dicovered Foul Brood in the apery of 9 stands of John Slaugh. There bees were covered with straw and burned up, boxes and all.

Foul Brood was no discovered again again untill about 1917 when H. B. Hampton brough his apery into the Basin from out side. In the early spring of 1918 a meeting was held on the South side of the Blacksmith shop at Ft. Duchesne. Joab Collier was the Inspector. Some advicated the clean up of these bees. John G. Hacking advicated the burning up of the entire afery equipment & everything. Mr. Collier & others derided to clean them up because it looked so wasiteful to burn such good boxes & equipment. The disease was scattered from one afery to another untill a lot of the large afreies were gone.

July 4 1892 A big celebration was held in Vernal. People from all over the county came. Father gave each of the older children 50 ¢ to 75 ¢. I remember how we hurried to get down to town. We could hear the band playing. Mrs. Leana White had a restaurant under canvas & was selling food. It was across the street from the Stake house. A fellow had a Phonograff and played it for a nickel each time. It was singing & playing music. Old John Kelly was drunk & could hardly walk. Uncles John S Hacking & John f. Glines had Bananas to sell at their butcher shop. All the "kids" wanted to know what they tasted like, so I bought one & gave Ralph half of it. I did not like it so I thought I has waisted my 25 ¢.

Father has charge of the program & the "kids" ran. All kind of races, 3 leg race, Egg race for woman & men and all ages & sizes. A ball game in afternoon & a dance at night. Every body had a good time except the drunks.

No. 398

SERIES B

Patriarch's Certificate of Ordination

This is to certify that

James Sacking

*was ordained a Patriarch in the Church of Jesus
Christ of Latter-day Saints and set apart to labor in the*

Uinkab

Stake of Zion

by Elder Melvin J. Ballard

on the 21st day of June A.D. 1925 at Vernal, Utah

IN TESTIMONY WHEREOF, I hereunto subscribe my name, at
Salt Lake City, Utah, this 30th day of June A.D. 1925

Lyman G. Smith

Presiding Patriarch of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints



This letter was sent by Uncle Henry and Aunt Martha Hacking from Thornton, Idaho, May 24, 1935, immediately after the death of their sister-in-law, Annie Marie Glines Hacking, wife of James Hacking. This couple raised 13 children and as it is quoted in the letter, "out of their whole flock, no one has gone astray." No greater tribute could be paid to anyone than this.

This was given to the Regional History Center by Ivan Hall on April 10, 1997.

I never will forget my first visit to your home in 1847.

I remember so well the songs you sang as you gathered around the piano, dear little accompanying on the piano, your dear father leading and all the family joining in song. What a wonderful feeling of unity and love, sweet harmony! I never forget what a wonderful little she sang, I remember that she could almost make the whole family talk.

I remember so well one piece she sang, "The Storm,"

Well quite a number have gone on to their eternal rest since then, haven't they? And how they must enjoy the great event of mothers coming to join them, have lived. Can't you just see your father's face beaming with joy as he greets the one he loved so tenderly and so devotedly.

It should and I suppose she had passed away before we got it at noon Monday. She looked so fine and seemed so well when we saw her in L. P. last fall. I told your Uncle Henry she seemed just as young if not younger than when I

and how she and her mother were enjoying their work in the temple. We are so glad that we meet and had a lovely little visit.

Well, dear, you are left now without

other and mother. It seems that they were not required to remain in death to a very great old age but what an abundant life they have lived. What wonderful parents they were. So kind, so good, so loving. It was a joy to visit their home. No filled with the spirit of God, of love and of reverence.

What a wonderful legacy they have left to their children.

And what joy to them to know that out of their whole flock not one has gone astray.

How much that speaks for the early training they gave to the precocious and entrusted in their care.

Now in closing let me ~~write~~ express my thoughts in these lines

Two souls were joined in early youth.

Their hearts were glad and gay.

Their lives were filled with rapture's breath.

And all who came their ways were cheered, and welcomed to their

And there found rest at evening's glaze.

Their home room echoed with the shout-

Of children voices round about.

Thornston Idaho May 24, 1935

Dear Nephews and nieces.

We received a letter from Gina last Monday telling us of the critical condition of your dear mother and promising to keep us posted.

The next evening at mutual service bishop told me he had read of the death of Mrs. Annil Hocking in the Denver news.

We have been looking for details as to funeral arrangements but every day but feel sure you must either have written and the letter got lost or delayed in the grief and confusion I forgot.

We were greatly shocked and grieved at the sad news and would liked to have gone right down to Salt Lake in the hopes of seeing her, but hadn't the means to do so. The letter didn't come as soon as

5
Sweet songs and music filled the air
The neighbors children gathered there.
And all within that home were hushed
With perfect peace and joy and love;

This pair so happy here below
Shed a fairer place have gone
~~One~~ ~~building~~! Their eternal home
They've builded their eternal home
And to its joys have now passed on.
Together there, hearts glad and proud
They ~~would~~ is welcome all the crowd.

God bless and comfort you
all is the earnest prayer of
Sue & Henry and
Quint-Maria

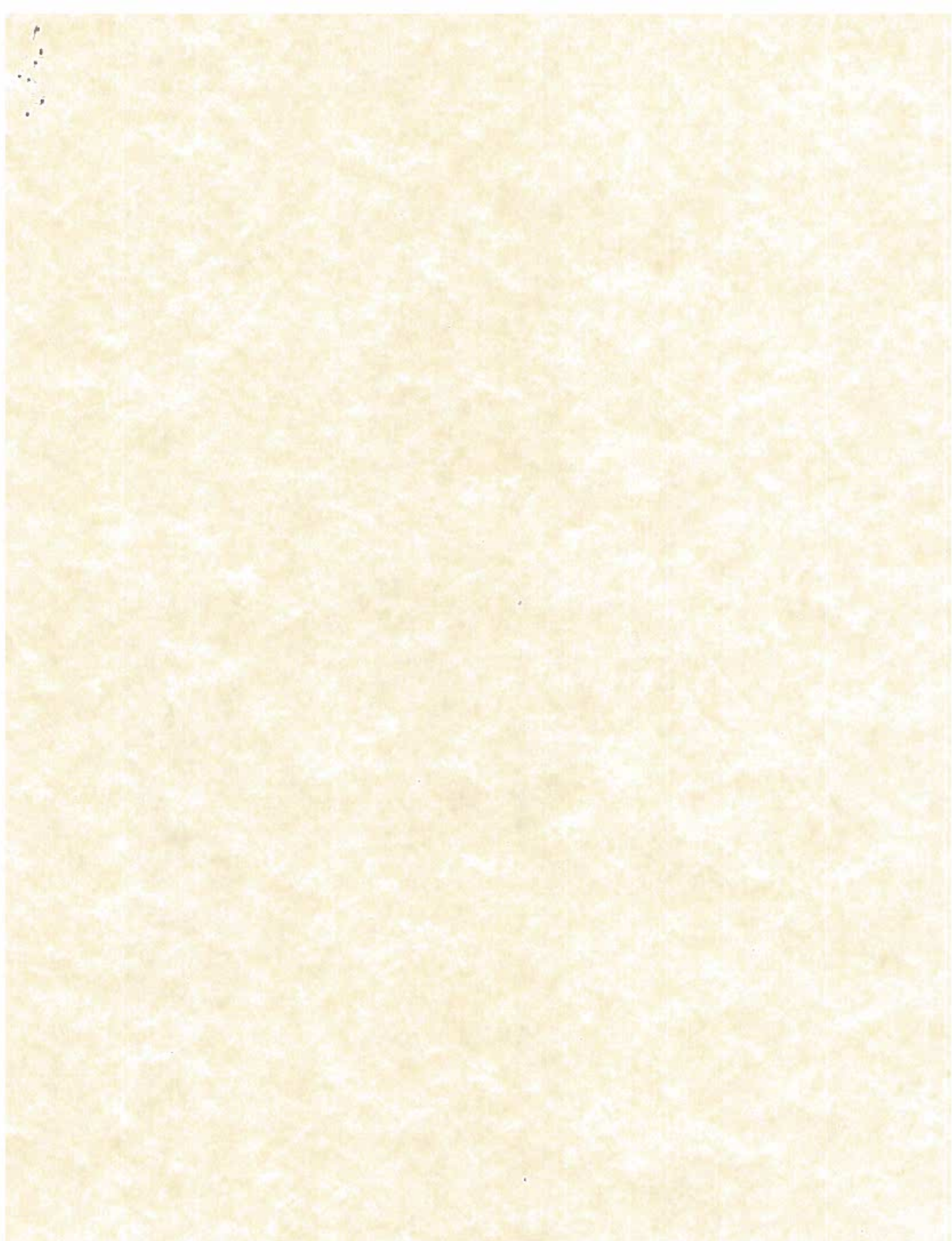
H. F. Hocking
R. I. Thornton & Co.



Miss Gina Ashby.

Vernal

Vt.



Aug 6, 1931

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27

Mrs. Annie M. Hacking

(Written by Mrs. Hacking)

My father, James H. Glines, was born April 17, 1822 in Franklin, Merry Mark County, New Hampshire. Mother, Elizabeth Ann May, was born February 4, 1831 in Bucyrus Crawford County, Ohio. They were married, December 20, 1845, in the Nauvoo temple. Father was a member of the Mormon Battalion. My parents crossed the plains with Robert Wimmer's company of one hundred wagons with ox teams in Salt Lake City, October 4, 1852. They were the parents of sixteen children, ten boys and six girls; I being the sixth child.

When Johnstons army came to Cedar Valley in the spring of 1858, President Brigham Young sent word for the people to move at once to the east side of the River Jordan. Father moved our family to American Fork, on the lake shore. Here I was born May 11, 1858 in a wagon box which had been placed on the ground.

In 1862 father moved the family back to Cedar Fort, as the soldiers had moved to the south end of the valley, to some large springs where they made their quarters for several years. They named this place Fort Christendon or Camp Floyd.

When I was about five years old the soldiers came expecting to shoot up the town and get rid of the Mormons, the only bad result was the loss of one cow. At another time they came to the north of the town and shot at the camp of some friendly Indians. The Indians returned shots, killing two soldiers and driving them back to their quarters. At the beginning of this fight an Indian and his squaw came to our neighbors house, where I was playing with one of the little girls, and asked us to hide them, which we did; in an old wagon box on the ground by the house. They were happy to know we had tried to help them and said "heap wyno pa-pooes Indian no die".

At another time while, mother was out of doors, an old Indian

came into the house and seeing father's hickory shirt hanging on the wall, snatched it down and started out. My sister Jane and I grabbed on to the shirt and pulled as hard as we could. Seeing we were not going to let go, he pulled out a long knife from his clothes, holding this above our heads saying, "I kill you, I'll kill you", just then mother came to the door and seeing our danger, grabbed the hoe and drove him away; but he left the shirt.

During these trying times many of the people (young and old) had very little food, and all of the children and a lot of the grown people were with out shoes.

My first pair of soes were made by my father. He went to the hills, got a load of cedar boughs, took them to Salt Lake City and traded them for leather. The cedar boughs were used for tanning. When father came home he said, "Annie come here, I am going to make you some shoes." Father got a dry pine pole and sawed pieces one-half inch in length and cut them into slices and told me to make small pegs, which were used to fasten the soles to the uppers. He used pig bristles fastened to a long double waxed linen thread, these he used for needles to put through the holes he had made in the leather with an awl. The shoe strings were made from buckskin. Father made a shoe last out of wood. Mother pulled the wool from a dead sheep, washed, carded, spun and knit my stockings to wear with these shoes.

When a very small girl I helped my brothers and sisters pick up potatoes barefooted while it was snowing. Father built a fire at each end of the patch for us to warm our feet.

Saturday night mother would wash, dry and iron our clothes, oil our shoes ready for Su. My father was the first teacher I had in district school.

Our desks were long tables placed lengthwise and in the middle of the room. The seats were made

by splitting a leg in the middle and placing the flat side up and putting sticks in the under side for legs where holes had been made for that purpose.

One morning when I went to school the door of the school house was locked, in a few minutes the roof caved in. The rain had caused the adobe walls to spread. This was the first time the teacher had locked the door. Our next school house was log with a shingle roof.

About two years after this on a clear day, a large black cloud came and stood over the meeting house then it dropped covering the house from the roof to the ground. It was the largest pile of grass hoppers I have ever seen. In answer to the silent prayers of the people, for the Lord to save their crops, these grasshoppers arose and left.

The next year the people, old and young were called into the fields with whips made of sage brush, and the grass hoppers were driven into the ditches and were drowned, saving the crops.

At the age of fourteen I was made secretary of the Young Ladies Retrenchment association. This position I held for three years when I was chosen a teacher in the Sunday school and taught continually for fifty-two years.

I met James Hacking and later we were married in the Endowment House, in Salt Lake City, August 28, 1876, by Joseph F. Smith.

Bernal Nintah Co

July 7th 1880

Mr Richard Lambert

Dear Bro,

Please have the following bill of
books packed with the Coop goods
according to our agreement while
you were here.

Merrill Ward S.S.
one Bible one Book Mormon
one Doctrine book (the three to
be worth about \$10.00)

one set of Charts with 6
crispending cards 24 each,
one doz Registrar books,
1/2 doz keys to Theology,

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before back.
Also this history
of James McHenry
I made copy
for me and M. for
David plus copy
of Annie Hopkins
what we had?
13 pages.

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HACKING

BERNICE
STRINGHAM

put names in
computer - might
help there to buy
photo -

BENNION

CRYSTAL POTTER

HANNAH
HARRISON?

WINNIE STRINGHAM CAUETT

NETTIE HISSOP HACKING

RULON HANSEN

HAROLD WATKINS
CHARLIE COXTON
NIMBLE SMITH

BIRDA LEWIS

JOSEPH MERRLEY

CHARLIE P. LEWIS

MARY MERRLEY

VICTOR WILKINS

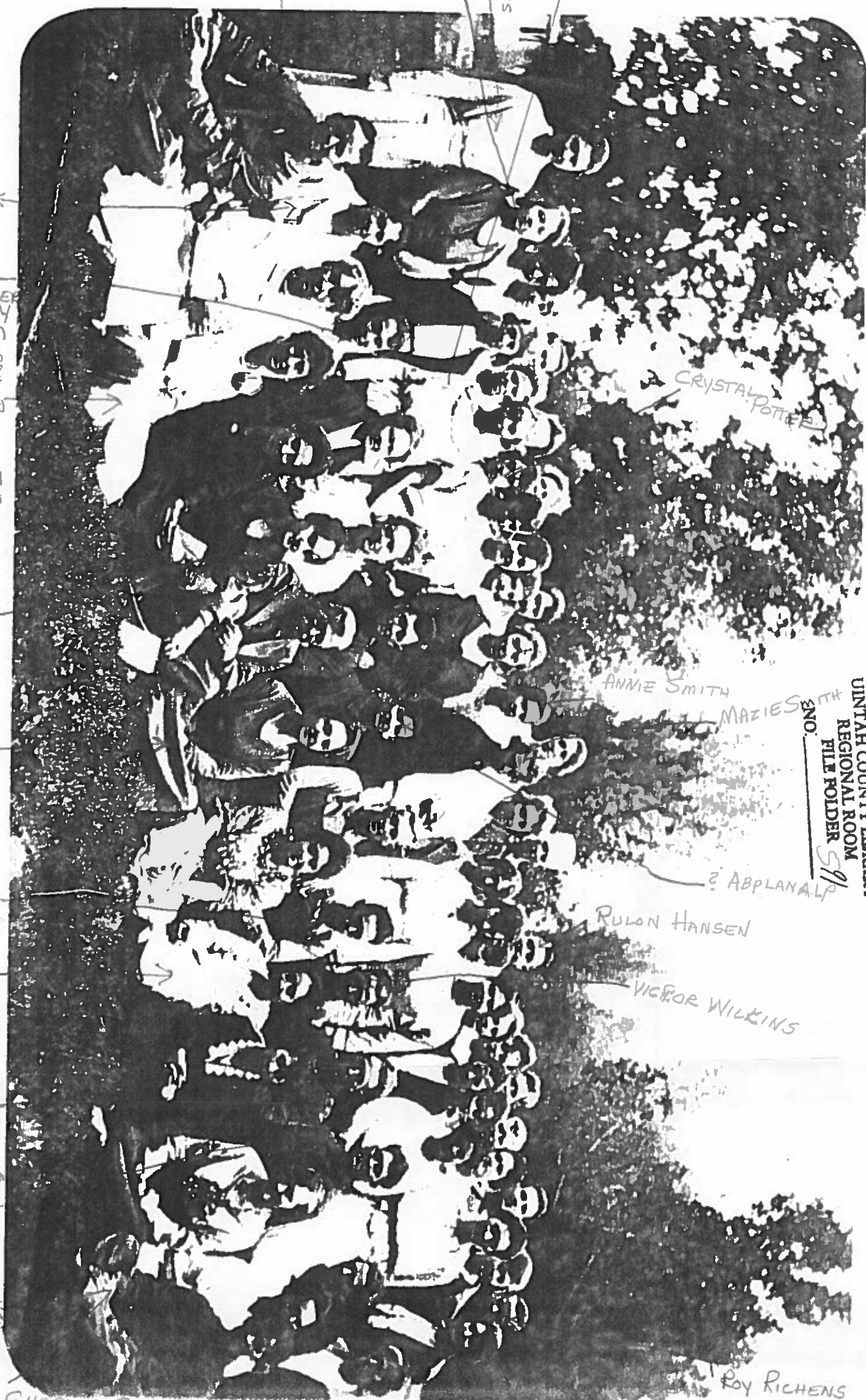
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RULON HANSEN

VICTOR WILKINS

ROY RICHENS

BASTIAN

JEAN GERBER
MERKLEY

SARAH BARTLETT BINGHAM

MARIE WEIST

HAZEL WATKINS

CHARLES P. LEWIS

MARY MERKLEY

WARREN JONES

HARVEY HOLLINGS

Aug 13, 1931

OUR PIONEERS

Mrs. Annie M. Hacking

(Continued from last week)

January 1, 1878, James Claire was born and April 23, 1879 Elizabeth Jane was born. This year there was a drouth so my husband and Nelson Merkley, Jr., started for Grand Valley and arrived in Ashley Valley in July of 79. They located on what are known as the Merkley and Hacking homesteads.

October 4, 1878, my husband, our two children, myself, Nelson, George Chris, and Marie Merkley, Peter Peterson and family, Joseph Peterson, my father-in-law, John S. Hacking, his son John S. and daughter Phoebe, started for the Ashley Valley. We traveled up Provo and Daniels canyons, crossing Daniels creek 89 times. We were eight days from the mouth of Provo canyon to the Strawberry valley. There was a light snow fall part of the time. Mrs. Peter Peterson was very sick and we had to lay over three days till she was better.

The roads were in a terrible condition. There were many small streams in Strawberry. We traveled down Little Deep creek, then to Currant creek, to Red creek and to the Duchesne river. We walked most of the way because of the bad roads and ledges going down into these streams and so many hills to climb we had to ford the Duchesne

river seven times.

Shortly after leaving the Duchesne river we met a man on a horse, riding as fast as he could go. He stopped and said that the Indians had killed the Agent at Meeker and took his wife and daughter, and went away. Peter Dillman went after them. I was so frightened I wanted to go back, but grandfather Hacking said we had better go on. We never saw an Indian on our entire trip. We arrived in Ashley Valley, August 21, 1879, having been twenty-one days on the road. After arriving here we found out, from Jeremiah Hatch, that the rumor about the Indians was true. The people were moving into a fort made to protect them from sudden attacks by the Indians.

Grandfather Hacking was so disgusted with the trip here that he wanted to start home the same day we arrived, but my son Claire being ill he stayed all night, leaving the next morning early and taking Phoebe and John with him.

For a while we lived in the Fort in a wagon box, which had been placed upon the ground, the boys needing the wagon to go to the mountains for logs to build our house. This house had a dirt floor, dirt roof, a quilt for a door, and factory instead of window glass. We lived in all winter this way.

Joseph Black was superintendent of the L. D. S. Sunday school and he chose my husband as his assistant and I for a teacher and the rest of that winter the Sunday school was held in our home.

Nelson, George and Maria Merkley did not move into the Fort. For a long time the Whiterocks Indians would come and hold council with Uncle Jerry, Israel P. Black, James Hacking and others to let them know what the White river Indians were going to do. They wanted to kill the people, but the Ute Indians did not want the people killed.

William Reynolds, (Miller by trade), Moroni Taylor, Israel J. Clark and others made a hopper, attached to a horse power machine and with the aid of Alvah Hatch's team and the men to help push the machine they ground the wheat and corn. By the first of February all provisions were gone, but the wheat and corn and a few dried apples. We had no grease in the house. Our men killed a deer but it was so poor it had no marrow in the bones, and so much glue in it that when a piece was thrown against the wall it would stick there. We baked all the fish that the men caught.

MRS. ANNIE G. HACKING

(Continued From Last Week)

Part of the people had "punch-eon" floors. Alvah Hatch had one in his house and we danced a few times on it. We had very few entertainments that winter.

In the spring some of the children had the dyphtheria and several died. We all moved back to our farms. Mr. Hacking, Nelson and George Merkley went out to the "bad lands" to look for their stock. They took a quilt, some corn bread and a few dried apples, and walked. They only found a few of their horses and cattle and they were so poor that about one-fourth of an acre of ground was all they could plow in a day.

Archie Hadlock received his pension of six hundred dollars and loaned it to the people to send to Green River City to buy flour. When the men came back with the flour, all the food here was gone. We all shared alike. The winter of 1879 Peter Dillman and Dan Beard started to carry the mail, from Ashley Valley to Green River City. They went on snowshoes. Beard froze his feet, so Mr. Dillman went alone. He did this once a month.

I have walked many a time, with my husband, each carrying a small child, to Sunday School and other meetings the distance of four miles. These were held in a brush bowery about where the center of Vernal.

The Relief Society was organized in 1880. I was appointed teacher with Henriett Hatch. I walked two miles to her home then we visited the homes, one mile east and one south. When I got home I had walked ten miles. This was our district that summer.

On January 18, 1881 my son John G. was born in a log room with a grain bin in one corner, August 26, 1882 Wm. Ralph was born in the same room. My other nine children were born in a better home. About the third year my husband went to the mountain and killed some deer. I helped tan the hides, and made James a coat, trousers, gloves and moccasins and helped make several other suits. About the same time Abigail Oaks and I braided out

straw and I made it into two hats, one for her and one for myself.

This valley was a part of the Wasatch county and stake president Abram Hatch of Heber presided. He made his visits to the conferences.

May 9, 1887 the Uintah Stake was organized with Samuel R. Bennion as president, Rueben S. Collett as first and James Hacking as second counselors. Charles C. Bartlett was made clerk. The Primary officers were Abigail Oaks, president; Elizabeth Bingham, first and myself as second counselor. Carolina A. Stringham was secretary. In our regular visits over the stake we either went horse back, on the running gears of the wagon, on hay racks or walked. Buggies were not to be had, and I believe we enjoyed ourselves as much as the women of today.

Sometime later we were fortunate to have a cart to ride in. Once when Sister Oaks and I were going in this cart to Davis to visit Primary, we came to a deep wash with a lot of water in it, and there being no bridges over these places we would get out. I would run, jump over, then Mrs. Oaks would throw the lines to me then she would jump over. Lead the horse and cart over safely and we would go and enjoy our visit. This position I held for thirty years.

January 4, 1888 Myrtle, my 7th child was born, when she was fourteen days old the children took the measles.

I have gone many times on fishing trips with my husband and our children. I have climbed the Baldies highest peaks, fished in the lakes and other beautiful streams.

I have entertained in my home during the different years the summer school was held here in the valley, Dr. Brimhall and other faculty members. During conference and other times I have had the visiting apostles and officers from all the other organizations. Dr. Carl G. Maeser and Brother George Goddard were among them. I had the privilege of attending the dedicatory exercises of the Salt Lake temple. That same year our house was finished and dedicated. James

Hacking being Sunday School Superintendent, the Union meetings were held in our home for a long time.

June 4, 1921 I had the misfortune of falling from a ladder breaking by leg below the knee in five places. The large bone never did grow together. I walked on crutches for five years.

We have had thirteen children, five boys and eight girls. My husband, two boys and four girls have died. I have had the opportunity of going every year on the excursions to the Manti temple. I am glad that I had the chance for two days to nail on lath on the basement rooms of our beautiful new chapel and help in other ways.

I have at the present time fifty-two grand children, eleven great grand children. My husband was in the stake presidency for twenty years. Stake superintendent of the Sunday Schools for fifteen years. Stake Mutual president a few years, stake patriarch, county commissioner nine years. All this made work but left pleasant memories.