

William Carruth's Journal
March 11, 1825

William Carruth, Jr. was the 6th child born to William Carruth, Sr. and Mary Barr. He was born at the Birkenhead farm, Renfrewshire, Scotland on the 11th of March 1825. When he was born, there were living two older brothers and one sister.

Birkenhead Farm

The Birkenhead farm had been leased by the Carruth family for generations. Early records indicate a Robert Carruth and his family first settled at Birkenhead about 27 Oct 1765 as renters of the property.

Robert's son, James Carruth of Govan Parish, Lanarkshire, Scotland and his wife Marion Stewart, succeeded Robert in the tenancy. James drowned in the Gryfe River on 16 February 1816.

James son, William Carruth, born 1 September 1781, and his wife, Mary Barr was the next to live there.

Birkenhead farm is four miles northwest of Paisley. The stream called Gryfe and the River Clyde flow close by. At the lower end, of the river becomes an estuary or narrow arm of sea where the tide and current meet. This is called a Firth.

It was the custom to house farm animals in the same building with the family, thereby, providing some heat for the building. The sleeping quarters were usually located above the kitchen area.

The following children were born to William and Mary at Birkenhead:

James (Twin)	Jun 30, 1816 - November 25, 1877	Jemima Jones
Son (Twin)	Jun 30, 1816 - Jun 30, 1816	
John	Jun 17, 1818 - 1830	
Janet	Aug 25, 1820 - Oct 29 1904	James Young Jr. Andrew Cahoon
Marion	1823 1824	
William	Mar 11, 1825 - Nov 3, 1864	Margaret Elwood
Marion	1827 1828	
Mary	Oct 1828 Jun 5, 1921	Andrew Cahoon
Margaret	Mar 25, 1832 - Apr 7, 1923	Andrew Cahoon

When a baby or a young child dies, the next baby born of the same sex was often given the same name. That is why there were two Marion's.

William and Mary had 9 children, and his brother John did at the age of twelve, it is said that his death was caused by a "whipping given to him by someone as he was returning one day from school.

The farm was so large that it required two men besides the brothers James and William to do the work, also two women to help with the house and dairy work.

Country Customs

I will now write a little to show how the winter evenings were spent at the farm of Birkenhead when I was a boy, which will be a fair sample of the customs of the country people in the West of Scotland at that time.

Our fireside circle would number about 10 – 12, including hired men and women. Sometimes a few of our neighbors would enlarge our number. I remember my father drawing a circle around the fire with a piece of chalk and no one was permitted to put a foot inside the line drawn. This was done that all might be placed at an equal distance from the fire.

In one corner of the room, my mother would sit with a spinning wheel and the other women were employed in sewing or darning stockings, while the men would be resting themselves from their outdoor labor and enjoying their tobacco – pipe or snuff box – although some of the more industrious would be knitting their own stockings.

In such a scene as this might be seen the natural simplicity of the country people. The evenings were generally spent in singing and telling tales of the marvelous; such as, stories of ghosts, witches, devils, etc. I will here relate one or two that I recall;

Story #1

In bygone days there lived an old woman who was generally acknowledged to be a witch. One day the gentlemen of the surrounding neighborhood were out hunting in the vicinity where the old woman lived, but were unsuccessful in finding any game and were about to return home when they met with a herd boy, Tom they asked, if he could tell them where they might be able to find a hare. "Oh yes, said the boy, I can start you a hare." So, they promised to give him a schilling.

The boy started for the house where the old woman was living and told here what the gentlemen had promised him. "Yes, said she" So the old woman instantly changed

herself into a Hare and crept into a thicket of brush at a little distance from the house. The boy led them to the place. "There said he, pointing to the bush, sits a hare." The dogs were let loose, when POP she starts and away went the dogs and the horsemen. I will state that after following her for many miles, the old hare left them far in the rear when she stopped her course for home and rested herself for the remainder of the day.

Story # 2

Close by the seashore there lived another of these infernal witches. While sitting on da at the door of her dwelling house, she saw a vessel sailing along the coast. She instantly picked up her spinning wheel and ascended to the top of a very high mountain that overlooked the sea. There she sat down with her spinning wheel and as soon as she commenced spinning, the vessel commenced to sink; so, that by the time she had spun out her last thread, the vessel with her crew and passengers on board, sunk to the bottom.

Such tales as these were eagerly sought after and firmly believed by the old People; although at the present time these old stories are wearing almost out of date. Yet I knew a man that lives but a few miles from the farm where I was born who kept a hours shoe nailed over his byre door to prevent the witches fro disturbing his cows. History also gives an account of several women being burnt to death for witchcraft in Renfrewshire. So much for witch stories.

With regard for ghosts, these were considered to be the spirits of the wicked. After their departure from the earthly body, they would frequently return to look after their concerns and were found to be very troublesome to those who had taken possession of their old habitations.

Devils were those who had commissions from high authority and were always present on occasions when their services were the least in demand.

Although the above named characters had different callings, according to their abilities and circumstances, there are also accounts given of fairies, spunkies and boddles, but they still all belong to the same fraternity as they have been seen all enjoying themselves in a dance with their satanic majesty playing music on his bagpipes.

Death of Father 1832

My father died at Birkenhead at the age of 50 years and 5 months. At that time I was not quite 7 years of age. The death of my father was caused by a thorn getting into his finger

while repairing a fence. There was some poisonous matter in it, and it went up his arm and lodged in the side, which caused his death in about two weeks. I can remember being present in the room at this death and also of attending the funeral. He was buried in the churchyard burying ground a Houston. He was a man that was believed and respected by his neighbors and all who knew him.

My father was member of what was termed the established Church of Scotland and a regular attendee at his place of meeting on the Sabbath. So far, as my recollection serves me, my father lived according the best light that he had. He died 10 ears before the gospel came to Scotland.

William Carruth had quite a lot of money, and he also owned some property and houses, which he had come in possession of by holding mortgages, which were not cleared by the owners of the houses. The houses were located in the town of Johnston. He made a Will leaving all of his money and property to the children and his wife. The children could take possession of his or her share when he or she married or became of age.

At this period there were some three or four years of the lease on the farm yet to run, at the end of which my brother, James Carruth who was nine years older than me took the farm for ten years.

Schooling

At the commencing of this lease, I attended school. I think those two years I was still under the same teacher that I was from the commencement of my schooling. His nave was Robert Donald. The school was kept at a small village called Linwood. I there became acquainted with my playmates, some of which I shall ever remember as long as I live. I will here mention one whose name was James Gillies. He lived at a neighboring farm. We traveled to and from school together. To him I could reveal all my secrets. In our sorrows we would sympathize with each other. Neither were our joys withheld.

I remember one day, instead of going to school, we went to a town called Paisley, a distance of about 4 miles, to see the soldiers drill at their barracks. We were so delighted with their performance. We thought there was nothing like the life of a soldier. In this thing we were no found out, neither by our parents or our teacher. If we had , we would have paid for our amusement.

With regard to my learning at school, I was very dull, except at writing or drawing. Then I was among the first. From my teacher I received a picture of Napoleon Bonaparte at the Battle of Waterloo as a price for writing.

Apprenticeship (age 15) 1840

It was in 1840 that a company was building a railroad bridge over the river Gryfe, which was along the border of the Birkenhead farm. A young man by the name of James Young, who was a carpenter by trade, worked on the bridge and boarded at the Carruth home. Romance blossomed twixt Janet and James and they were wed the 11th of August. They moved to Glasgow. This same year William was apprenticed.

At the age of 15 years old, I went to serve an apprenticeship of 5 years to a cabinetmaker in the town of Paisley, whose name was James Vallance. Here I spent 2 years in the most disagreeable manner that I ever spent in my life. Having been raised in the country under such circumstances as I have before related, to live in town was very much against my inclination. It was with very much insisting on the part of my mother that I remained for 2 years and 1 month.

The master that I worked with kept 6 journeyman and 2 or 3 apprentices. He was very cross and hard to get along with. I was kept polishing the furniture, sawing wood and doing errands most of the time. To make matters worse, I had no comrade that I could associate with.

I spent my leisure for sometime with a cousin named John Barr, about the same age as myself, who was serving an apprenticeship to a stone cutter. But finding he was keeping company with women of bad character, I had no more desire for his company.

Religion

About this time I began to think very much about religion. I thought that I was a very great sinner. I attended the churches, but could never receive anything to give me comfort regarding my salvation. I remember one time of seeing a handbill posted up notifying the people that reverend W. Hamilton would preach on the subject of the millennium. On seeing this announcement I was full of joy, thinking I would receive some encouragement to help me along through this vale of tears. I attended the meeting, but returned less satisfied than I did when I went.

I remember one time of commencing to write a prayer according to my own view of calling upon the Lord, which I intended to repeat morning and evening. This was about the state of my mind, until the doctrine of the L.D.S. came along.

Mothers Second Marriage Back to Birkenhead

It had been nine years since the death of father that mother was going to remarry. She wed a widower by the name of John Anderson, who had four daughters. The oldest daughter was married. After they were wed, the mother left Birkenhead. She took Mary and Margaret and moved with her husband and his three daughters to a leased farm at Campbeltown. The family was to move three times in the next seven years.

My brother, James (Our James who came to America and Married Jemimah Jones) was engaged to be married. James took a portion of his inheritance and “renewed” the old home. Then his sweetheart changed her mind and refused to marry him. James had hired men and women to help him at Birkenwood, but he was not paying close attention to the business and he was failing.

My brother-in-law, James Young, took the farm for the remaining 3 years of the lease that was yet to run.

I had now got about to the height of my ambition. After my brother-in-law took the farm, I was honored with working the first pair of hoses on the farm, when I soon became a very good plowman, and also various other kinds of work. I began to excel older hands. The first plowing match I went to was in the Parish of Houston, where I took the first prize in the junior class. This class was composed of those who were under 20 years of age.

Mormonism

Just as I began to think I was getting to be somebody, this very unpopular doctrine called Mormonism came along. I will now proceed to relate the circumstances whereby I became acquainted with the doctrine of the Latter-day Saints.

One day while at work in the field, a shoemaker named John McIntyre came to me to get the measure of my foot to make a pair of boots as he had previously agreed, although I believe his principal object was to introduce Mormonism, for after parting with me he went to the house and got into conversation with James Young Sr., father of

my brother-in-law. After conversing with him for some time, his son called him into the barn, not a little displeased with his father for so idly spending his time to listen to such a story as an angel coming to Joseph Smith in the land of America and revealing the plates containing the Book of Mormon. But the old man had got so far into the spirit of Mormonism that he still kept saying; he's a curious man, that shoemaker. The Shoemaker also told him of a book that he had lent to one of our neighbors, namely, The Voice of Warning which he desired we would get and have a reading of during our leisure hours.

There was no more said on the subject for some 4 or 5 days, when James Young Jr. asked his father to go and get the book, more out of curiosity than anything eh expected to learn from such books. Accordingly, his father went and got the book, which was read over twice with the deepest of interest by my brother-in-law, James Young.

With regard to myself, I felt as yet quite unconcerned in the matter, until a traveling elder came along by the name of James Houston, who preached one evening at the farm house where a few of our neighbors had assembled. The discourse delivered by elder Houston was on the first principles of the gospel and the establishing of God's kingdom upon the earth in the Latter-days. Never can I forget that evening. Every word that he spoke I believed without the least hesitation. I felt all I had upon the earth I could have laid down at his feet.

After the meeting closed, I went aside by myself and gave vent to my feelings in tears. But to my great astonishment, those of our neighbors, whom we had invited to attend, considered him one of the greatest (there is a blank space) they had ever before heard. But although I was convinced of the truth of all I had heard, yet I did not at this time obey the gospel.

I will now return to my brother-in-law, James young, Jr. who had the day, fixed to be baptized with his wife and father, which caused great excitement in the neighborhood. Even the minister of the Parish, with one of his elders, came to presage hem from becoming a follower of such a "vain delusion". But their arguments had very little effect. He was so well convinced of the truth of the gospel to be truned aside. He told the reverend gentleman that his craft was in danger and asked him by what aurhority he

preached the gospel, etc. James Young was Baptized February 12. 1844, also his wife and father by Elder William Gibson.

About one year and five months passed from the my brother-in-law was Baptized until I became a member of the Church. During this period, I would sometimes attend he meetings of e saints and feel as if I wanted to be baptized. Then again, when I got into company with those of our neighbors who were opposed to Mormonism, I would wish there was no truth in it.

Sometimes the devil would whisper in my ear: “These Mormons are a poor, low, degraded sect, hardly worthy of being noticed. Why not follow the footsteps of your father, who was a member of the old established Church of Scotland and respected by all who knew him. Pal was an apostle, but Parley P. Pratt? Surely this man cannot be an apostle of the Lord Jesus like unto those of former days. Such ideas as these would come into my head.

Sometimes James Young would come to me and after conversing awhile would advise me to join he Church. I remember one day he cried like a child because I would not come and be baptized. During this period, I felt as if the chastening hand of the Lord was over me until the day that I became a member of the Church

I was baptized on the 14th of July, 1845 by James Young, confirmed July 20 1845 by Gibson Ellwood at a meeting place of he Saints in a small town called Johnston, about four miles from home. After I had become a member of the Church, while following the plow, I would take great delight in crooning over the hymn

Farewell all earthly honors,
I bid you all adieu.
I want no more of you
Also
Savior since of Zion's city
I through grace a member am;
Though the world despise and pity
I will glory in thy name.

When some of our neighbors heard that I had been baptized, the felt mad toward James Young Jr. supposing that he had been the cause of it. One, named Thomas Sibald, with a hired man, met my brother-in-law one evening while coming from Linwood and would have abused him had not another man who was traveling on the road come up and

prevented it. This is only one instance of the persecution that the Saints met with in that part of the country. Mary Carruth, my sister was baptized about the 1st of April 1847 by John Leishman.

In the fall of 1847 I had a severe attack of brain fever. At this time I was confined to the house for several week. By some it was supposed I would die, but it was a mistake. In order to recover my health, I took a trip to Campbeltown, County Argyle, highlands of Scotland, where my mother and step-father lived. They occupied a farm call Benson, close to the seashore.

One day while taking a walk on the hills close to the seashore, I observed a vessel in distress close to the shore. As I approached, I saw she was a schooner loaded with grain from Ireland. Se was drove upon the rocks and broke to pieces – hands all saved.

Next day , while returning home in company with Margaret, my sister, we experienced a severe gale while crossing Campbeltown and Ayr on board a small steamer belonging to a railway company.

James Young Jr. came down with an “intermitting fever”. Mary went from Campbeltown to help her sister, Janet, with the children and to help nurse James. She stayed at the old home at Birkenhead for some time. It was while Mary was at Janet’s that she met a Mormon missionary from America, Andrew Cahoon. They fell in love.

James Young Jr. died on the 21st of April, 1847, before he could leave for America with his little family. They had been planning to migrate.

Mary and Andrew Cahoon were married November 27th 1847.

After the death of James Young Jr. it devolved upon me to take charge of the farm and wind up the affairs as it was the last year of he lease of he farm. As we had for some time previous been making our calculations to start for Great Salt Lake. At that time, accordingly, the crops were sold at auction to the highest bidder, also all the farming implements. I also sold a house left me by my father in the town of Johnston at the low sum of 100 pounds sterling, which was worth double the amount. Also, James Young Sr., father to the deceased James sold his land and property in Kinross at about 700 pounds sterling.

Migration to America 1848

James Carruth, Janet and her three little girls, James Young, Sr., Mary and Andrew, and Margaret left for Liverpool on the train on the 12th of February, 1848. William stayed behind for two days to be married. He tells it thus: According to a previous appointment, I left Birkenhead on Saturday the 12 of February, 1848 and went to Eldersley, distant about three miles, where my wedding party had convened according to former arrangements. On the evening of the same day I was married to Margaret Ellwood by John Leishman. After taking farewell with our aged parents, brethren, friends, hoe and country, by the command of the Lord, I and my wife started on the railway train from Paisley Station on Monday, February 14th, 1848 at 45 minutes past 3:00 P.M. where by steamboat and railway cars we landed in Liverpool at 11:00 o'clock A.M. of the following morning.

There we met with James, Janet, Mary, Margaret (my brother and sisters), also Andrew Cahoon (brother-in-law), who had sailed from Glasgow on February 12th. They experienced a very severe storm the night before landing in Liverpool.

From this time on we were under the guardianship of Elder Andrew Cahoon, who was returning to his native land from a mission in England. We had now made our arrangements to sail to New Orleans on board the ship "Carnatic", Commanded by Captain McKenzie. The number of Saints on board were 120. President F.D. Richards and his counselors, Elders Wheelock, Andrew Cahoon and S.W. Richards, James and Margaret (my brother and sister) were baptized at Liverpool, February 17, 1848 by Elder Littlefield.

At 10:00 o'clock A.M. of the 22nd we weighed anchor. We were 10 days in the Irish Channel. On Sunday the 27th, it commenced blowing a severe gale, which continued for 24 hours. After this storm had blown over, we experienced fine weather throughout the remaining part of our voyage across the Atlantic Ocean.

James Young Sr., died March 30, 1848 and was buried at sea. He was about 65 years of age.

New Orleans, St. Louis and the Plains

Landed at New Orleans 7:00 o'clock P.M. on the 19th of April 1848. We took our next steamer up the Mississippi River where we arrived at St. Louis on the 30th day of April, where my wife met with her sister, Elizabeth Elwood (wife of George McKenzie), who joined the Church in Scotland and gathered with the Saints in Nauvoo, but after returned to St. Louis.

We now started our journey to Great Salt Lake by way of Council Bluffs (or Winter Quarters) a distance of about 350 miles. Brother James and I went by land with a span of horses. The rest of the family went up the Missouri by steamboat, met at Council bluffs, bought oxen and wagons for our journey across the plains.

It was here they joined Andrew Cahoon's father, mother and brothers William F. and Daniel S. with families and Mahonri. Andrew was in charge of the money and goods and he shared with his family. They were quite destitute. His father, mother, Mahonri and another unmarried child traveled with them in the same company. The other Cahoon brothers did not come West until the following year.

They started from Winter Quarters June 1, 1848. They had 14 yoke of oxen, 7 wagons, 6 cows, 2 horses and 1 light wagon that Janet and her three children rode in.

On the 17th of July when the company had camped for the night I Nebraska Territory, Brigham Young counseled with Andrew Cahoon and as a result Margaret and Janet became his 2nd and 3rd wives.

The Buffalo Hunt

I could enjoy myself the best on those days that I could find leisure to go out into the hills in company with a young man named Jarvis Johnston. One circumstance of a buffalo hunt may answer for the whole.

One day before leaving Sweetwater, we stopped for the purpose of killing and drying some buffalo meat. Early in the morning four of us started; namely, Andrew Cahoon, a brother Wooley, Jarvis and myself. We took with us an ox team about ten miles, where we left it and struck out tow and two promising to meet at this place at a certain time. Jarvis and I went together.

We traveled until we thought it time to return when we saw two buffalo feeding at a considerable distance ahead. This was too good a chance to let skip, so we went on. By the time we got to them they were laying down in a hollow. We crept along to the highest point, then we agreed that Jarvis would fire first. If he killed, I should take a running shot at the other. As soon as he fired, away they both went. We followed and kept firing away at the same time until one got mad and stopped in a thicket of brush. We walked up until within about 25 yards, when I rested my rifle over the shoulder of my partner and fired. The first thing we saw, he was bounding toward us. We ran about a hundred yards, when, looking around, we saw him laying dead.

The next thing was to have him hauled to camp, but on our return to where we left the team, we found that brothers Andrew Cahoon and Wooley had started for camp. We now had 10 or 12 miles to travel before we could reach the camp on Sweetwater. This seemed rather hard after traveling all day with nothing to eat only a small piece of sea bread in the morning. However, we started and arrived at camp about midnight, tired if not wiser than when we left.

We got along very well throughout the journey and enjoyed good health. A good many cattle died on the way by drinking alkali water.

Salt Lake Valley

We arrived in Great Salt Lake Valley on September 23, 1848. The brethren that came in the year before were living in a Fort they had built at the lower part of where the city now stands.

After arriving in the valley that fall, I made a few adobes, intending to build on my city lot, but afterwards sold them to Ezra Wells and moved on to Cottonwood, about eight miles south of the city where I built a wickiup of willows and mud.

During the spring and summer of 1848 we suffered a good deal for want of bread. On June 16th I and my wife went and received our Patriarchal blessings from John Smith.

On the 10th of April, Margaret gave birth in Salt Lake City to a little girl named Margaret, who lived but two days.

Gold Fever

Gold was discovered in California on January 24, 1848. The Mormon Pioneers had barely settled into the valley. The news traveled slowly at first, and then gold fever

raged unchecked. The rush began and thousands went to California in 1849. They arrived by ship, crossed the Isthmus of Panama, and by covered wagon. There were 45,000 who crossed the sierra Nevada in 1849 alone. Most of them were young and few women came – only about 700 in 1849.

It is a question as to how much gold the miners took out. One historian has estimated that in 1848 some \$10 million was mined, and average of about \$1000 for each miner. This was a vast sum of money in those days – except in California where miners were charged \$4 a pound for coffee, \$6 a pound for pork and \$400 a barrel for flour.

I had my go at gold digging. With but a few days meditation on the matter, James Gordon and I made arrangements for our families and left Little Cottonwood, Great Salt Lake Valley, November 13, 1849 for California – company with about 40 of our brethren all bound for the gold diggings. Brother Huffacker was appointed captain of the company.

We took the southern route and experienced some very cold weather and deep snow until we got over the rim of the basin, when we got into a very mild climate. We traveled with ox teams until we got within 350 miles from the Spanish settlements.

Then 3 of us; namely, James Gordon, Samuel Wilson and I started on foot and took with us 25 pounds of flour each and a few pounds of beef. We left our company about 6:00 o'clock in the evening and traveled nearly all that night in a severe storm of wind and rain. Towards morning we found a cave in the rocks close to the road where we entered and made a fire, but we had more smoke than heat as everything around us was wet with the rain. Neither had we the least change of clothing, and as our blankets were also wet, it was unreasonable to expect any sleep at that time. So after resting and refreshing ourselves, we started again on our journey. That evening we camped with a company of immigrants, also bound for the gold diggings. Here, our little company was strengthened by 13 others who left their wagons and started with us, making our number in all 16. We started on a new route and as we supposed to be a cut off. Instead of that it was a "cut on" and besides our provisions gave out. But as good luck would have it, one of the men along with us had a mule that gave out. By this means we were able to lay in a new supply, which lasted until we were fortunate enough to kill a deer, which

supplied our wants until we reached the settlements – which was about the 12 of January 1850.

At this place James Gordon and I stayed and worked for an American named Williams about 5 or 6 weeks where we made a fitout of horses and provisions to take us up to the mines. Here we were – about 700 miles from great Salt Lake City and 600 miles fro that part of the mines that we intended to go. However, we got along very comfortable through the remaining part of the journey.

We reached our destination toward the latter part of March. James Gordon and I commenced to work at a small place called Murphy's diggings'. Here we stayed at work for about 6 months, but made little more than our board. At this time James Gordon and I parted.

The next six months, I remained in the mines and I saved \$1070.00. I was very careful to avoid company. I was almost unknown to anyone where I worked, except tow men that I worked with as partners.

During this 12 month experience in the gold mines I felt very uncomfortable, hearing nothing of my wife and friends at home. Neither could I meet with anyone that could give me any news from great Salt Lake. After I became completely homesick, I left the mines and went to the city of Sacramento where I found a small company going out early in the spring for Salt Lake with the Untied States mail. So I bought my fitout and started for hoe on the 1st of may 1851. Our small party numbered 9.

We crossed the Sirnivado (Sierra, Nevada) mountains at the early season of the year, a thing hitherto unknown. We were 10 days on these mountains in the snow. Here I experienced the miserable experience of being snow blind. Our mules for want of something better ate the hair out of each other's tails. I came home on what is termed the north route.

We came through among some very hostile tribes of Indians and at a time when they were enemies to the whites. On account of our company being so small, we thought it the best to keep the Indians at a proper distance from us as long as we could. One morning, after leaving or camping place, some Indians commenced dropping down onto us one by one, some on horseback and other on foot. We made signs for them to stop, but of no use until one of our men fired upon their leader. At this, they fled. We had

close watching to do throughout our journey. The distance on this route is about 900 miles. We arrived in Great Salt Lake City on the 2nd of June 1851, making the trip in a month and 1 day, including our detainment in the snow at the commencement of our journey.

Ever since my return I have felt as if that was the last trip I should make on such an errand, unless called upon by those over me in authority. I was gone at this time over 18 months.

Back In The Valley 1851 – Age 26

On my return home I found all well. My wife had a son born in my absence – named William. I also learned on my return that Mary, with her husband, Andrew Cahoon, was in California. They left the valley the spring after I left. They had also gone in search of gold.

In the summer of 1852, I farmed in shares for James Gordon on Little or South Cottonwood Creek, about 1 mile up from the Jordan River. In the fall on the same year I moved into a small log house a little below Gordon's place on the same creek. This is where we had a baby girl on 2 August 1852, and we named her Mary Barr Carruth.

In the spring of 1853, I burned coal in Tooele Valley in company with Brother Henry Hails. During the summer I farmed some on what is known as Cahoon's field, on the Jordan bottom. The same season I spent a good deal of my time standing guard at the mouth of the Big and Little Cottonwood Canyons as the Indians at that time were very troublesome. I then held the office of Second Sergeant under Captain Thompson.

Early in the spring of 1854, I commenced fencing in a large field in company with Andrew, Daniel, Mahonri and William Cahoon – also their father, Reynolds Cahoon and a Mathew Carruthers from Scotland, who has since apostatized and went to California. We enclosed about 800 acres. I owned an eighth part of the enclosure, being about 100 acres.

About the 1st of March, Brother Andrew Cahoon was called to act as Bishop of the South Little Cottonwood Ward. On the 26 of March 1854 I was ordained a high priest by Bishop Andrew Cahoon and called to act as his second Counselor. This season we raised a good crop of grain in our new field. There was also a plentiful harvest

throughout the territory. The harvest also included another daughter; Ann Elizabeth born, 11 August 1854.

1855

After harvest, I sold out my improvement to Brother Andrew Cahoon at \$300.00 and moved to Cedar Valley about the 1st of December 1854, Here I bought a share in a Fort, which the brethren then lived in and built and small adobe house. Here I labored in fencing, building stone fort, putting in crop, etc. but raised nothing. Also, in other parts of the territory the grasshoppers destroyed nearly all the crops. This was the summer of 1855. Here again, I sold out and in the fall moved back to little Cottonwood.

1856

Early in the spring of 1856 Brother Andrew Cahoon was called on a mission to the Las Vegas. He requested that I should farm for him until he returned, which I did. He came home in the fall. This winter I purchased back my old farm, which I previously owned, from Henry Sudweeks at \$500, being \$200 more than I received in the fall of 1854.

1857

On the 1st day of February, a son was added to my family – John Gibson Carruth. Here I farmed during the summer of 1857. This will be remembered as a memorable year in the history of the Church. On the 24th of July 1857 intelligence reached us that the United States was sending out 2,500 troops to Utah to bring the people, as they say into subjection and enforce officers on the people contrary to their choice. Accordingly, about the 10th of November 1857, I shouldered my rifle and in company with my brethren went into the mountains to oppose the enemy from entering our valleys – but in a few weeks were again on our way home, the Lord having fought our battle. Although previously to the time I went out, I was kept under arms and attended to roll call morning and night. The time I spent in all amounted to 30 days.

About the beginning of the year 1857, I was called upon to act in the capacity of a teacher in the Western District of the South Cottonwood Ward by Bishop Andrew Cahoon, in company with other tow, namely, Mathew Rowan and Richard Maxfield. This was a time of reformation among the people when they were called upon to repent

and renew their covenants by baptism and live more in accordance to the will of the Lord. I was rebaptized 16th of March 1857.

1858

About the beginning of April 1858 the counsel to the people from the Presidency of the Church was to move south and leave our houses and lands rather than mingle with our enemies, who were by this time swearing vengeance on the Mormons for having them kept out in the snowy mountains during the past winter. I must here acknowledge that it was somewhat of a trial to me to leave my home and go, I know not where, perhaps into a desert country with a small family destitute of the comforts of life. These were the feelings of a great number of the people, but on reflection I would say the God that led the children of Israel out of the land of Egypt is the God of this people and he will protect and deliver us.

So about the beginning of May I moved my family about 30 miles South to a small settlement called Pond town in Utah County. As I had only one yoke of oxen, I had to make three trips before I could move all my things.

About the 1st of July we received orders to move back with our families and harvest our crops.

On our return I lost one of my oxen that took sick and died, but I got the use of a three-year-old steer from Hugh Park of Big Cottonwood. I might mention a great many particulars connected with our moving to and from the south, but I think it unnecessary as I do not intend to write the history of the Church.

This season I had very bad luck with my wheat crop. I had put in about 14 acres, but very few acres were worth threshing on account of smut.

After the government troops entered the territory, they moved in Cedar Valley, distance about 40 miles from Great Salt Lake City, where they commenced building their wither quarters. As they were hiring a great many to work on their houses, I went and worked about six weeks. The first two weeks I worked at adobe laying and the last four weeks at carpenter work. Our wages were \$75 a month and rations. This was such a hell upon earth that I never again wish to get into. I cannot better represent the character of the place than by inserting a few lines of poetry by Mathew Rowan as follows:

Modern Tophet here does stand
Peopled by a hellish band.
Pups of fortune, vice and pride
Compose the mass of Great Camp Floyd
Almighty Yankees, Spaniards, Dreed,
Roaring Irish, Dutchmen breed.
In fact, the scum of every land
Is gathered here by Satan's hand

I left Camp Floyd, or modern Tophet, and arrived at m home on South Cottonwood
November 22, 1858 and found all well.

1859

After my return from the camp the weather became very severe, great numbers of
cattle died, but mostly those that were brought from the States the fall before. It was with
difficulty that I could bring through what little stock I had. I spent a great deal of time
hunting two heifers that strayed away during a severe storm at the commencement of
winter. At this time some men froze to death. One was found dead about a ½ mile from
here. Early in the spring I found my two heifers nearly at the calving. At length a happy
spring again arrived, although plowing did not commence until the beginning of April. It
was in April that a baby girl was added to our family on April 28th 1859. (Marion S.
Carruth)

In the spring I put in about 5 ½ acres of wheat, 5 of Indian corn, potatoes, beets,
etc. I raised 60 bushels of wheat, about 30 bushels of corn, 35 of potatoes and 100 of
beets. The summer has been uncommonly hot. This summer I built a small adobe room
adjoining the old log cabin, which I built about 8 or 9 years ago, which is 16 feet square
and the adobe is 10x16 feet.

Throughout the summer I did some jobs of carpenter work for soe of my
neighbors, also toward building a ward house. This was done by donation. The house is
25x35 feet. It is built of adobe with an 18" wall, also a small room or vestry adjoining to
it. I also worked out in the harvest time cutting grain. I cut about 8 or 10 acres for John
Allen, 5 for Mathew Rowan, 4 for Andrew Cahoon and 7 acres for Junson (A. Tanner)
for which I redeived leather for pay, making fence, etc. After I was done with my hay, I
cut and hauled some for Mahonri Cahoon on the half's. This fall I had a pretty big

supply of feed for my stock, but at the present time it is going pretty fast as the snow is about 6 or 8 inches deep and freezing hard at night.

December 10: I will here insert what I am worth in land, stock, etc. One yoke steers \$80, 3 yearling \$40, 4 cows \$160, 5 Calves \$30. I will set down my farm at \$400, although I paid \$500 for it in the spring or 1857, which I paid the most of in stock. From the above it will be seen that my farm and stock amount to \$710, also 10 sheep \$60, in all \$770.

On the evening of the 5th of December there was a severe frost, the roof poles kept cracking and making a noise throughout the night. Four bottles in the cupboard containing vinegar were broke, also a tin water pail.

This winter I am busily engaged in making molasses from the sugar beet. I will have as much as 200 bushels to work up, on-half of these belong to myself, the others I have on shares at Half's. I can work up about 5 bushels per day, which gives from 3 to 4 gallons of good molasses. They sell from \$2 to \$2.50 per gallon. With this and tending to the stock keeps me very busy this winter. I also have 19 head of sheep to tend besides my own to tend on shares of $\frac{1}{2}$ the lambs and $\frac{1}{3}$ of the wool to be kept for 1 year.

My son, William is 10 years old next April and is getting to be quite a help. We have now 5 in our family.

1860

January 10: I have made in all about 152 gallons of molasses, but am now finished.

February 7: It is reported that the soldiers now in our territory will be removed the incoming season. Although they have brought a great deal of prosperity to the country that is valuable to this people, yet few of the Saints will be sorry to see them leave. There has been more wickedness practiced in this territory since the arrival of the troops than ever had been before. It has become a common occurrence to hear of the death of someone by the revolver or the bowie knife.

1861

I will mention the disturbances of the United States, which commenced at the election of Mr. Lincoln to the Presidency. He took his seat on the 4th of March, 1861. This might be considered the commencement of the Civil War in the United States, which

is still raging at this date, January, 1862. The main cause of the disturbance was the long agitated question of slavery between the North and the South. This affair caused the removal of troops from this territory. They left their quarter at Cedar Valley last summer after selling by auction a large amount of property at a great sacrifice to the government, thus ending the war of extermination of the Mormons.

The winter of 1860-1861 we were earnestly looking at the results of the war in the United States. Although such things we as a people are looking for which is in accordance with the predictions of the Prophet Joseph Smith.

I will now commence on the spring and summer of 1861, which is more eventful to us as a family than some of the preceding years. Nothing of importance transpired in the spring. I sowed about 9 acres of wheat and other things in proportion.

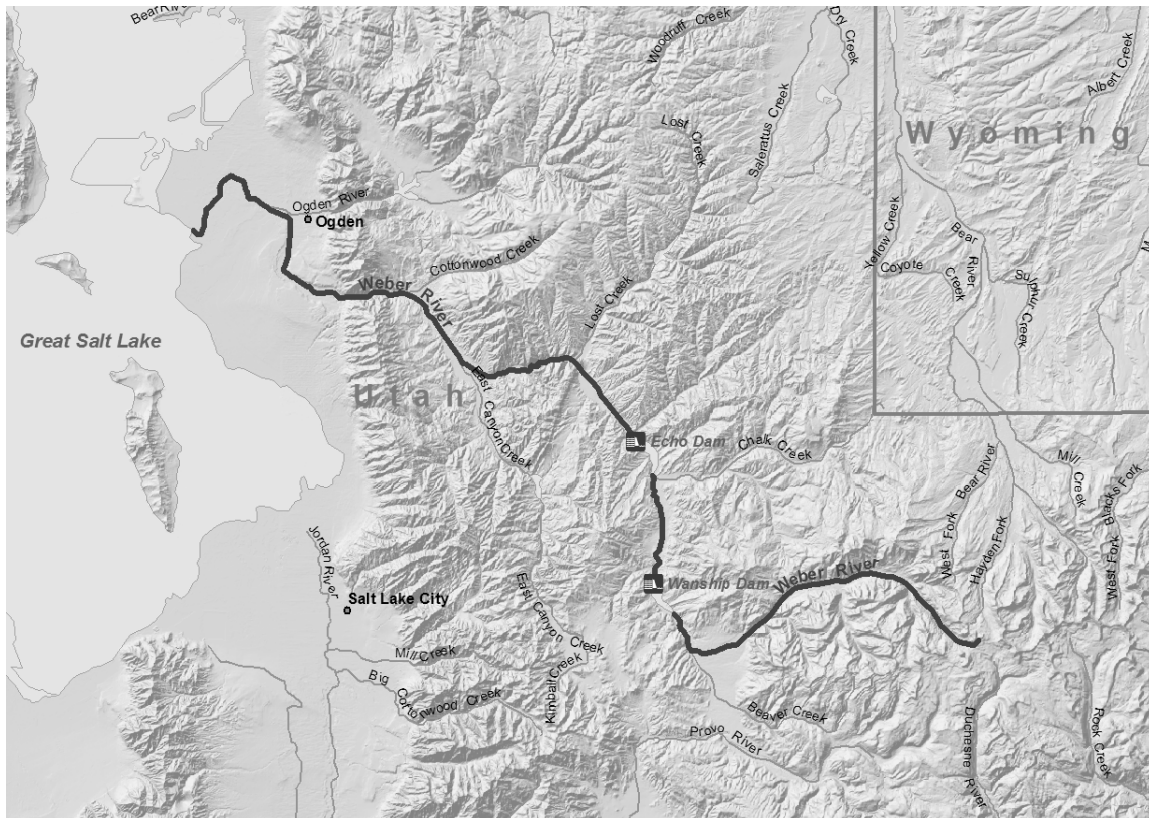
This season I thought a good deal about selling out, providing I could do so without making a great sacrifice. My reason for this was the scarcity of pasturage for the stock about the settlement. Also, poor land and a great deal of fence to keep up. Accordingly, I sold out my place on Cottonwood to one Daniel McAllister about the last of June or beginning of July 1861 at \$400. The pay I received down was on cow, 1 yoke of yearlings, a plow, a buggy and 50 bushels of wheat with a note for the payment of some 85 bushels of wheat in October 1862, for which I would give possession to the place on the 15th of October 1861.

This much I did do without knowing which way I would go or where I should move to. Some thought I had done well in selling out on Cottonwood at any price. Others thought it was a bad move. I was not without my own peculiar feeling in the matter, with a family at this time numbering eight persons.

However, about the middle of July, in company with brother John Allan, we started intending to visit East Weber or Provo Valley, perhaps both places. Accordingly we started east through Parleys Canyon, but before we had proceeded far up the canyon we overtook two Scotchmen brothers, John, I think and Alexander Mure, intimate friends of brother Allan. They advised us first to visit Provo Valley, it being their home. They gave us good encouragement and thought we would be well pleased with the place. After receiving proper directions respecting the road, we started ahead of them bound for Provo Valley.

The first night we camped on Silver Creek, a few miles East of S. Snyder's sawmills in Parley's Park. We started next morning and entered the Valley in the afternoon. It is about 45 miles from G.S.L. city. There are several settlements in Provo Valley. The best of the land was taken up and we found it difficult to buy out any of the claims. The land on the river bottom is rich. The worst fault there seems to be with this place is the risk of people have to having their crops cut down by the frost. We were very kindly entertained by some of our own countrymen.

After spending two or three days prospecting around, we mad backtracks towards Weber River. At this time we felt rather discouraged, and to make matters worse I was very badly afflicted with sore eyes. We traveled in a Northerly direction. After crossing a ridge, we went down what is called the three-mile canyon and struck the Weber River. Here we found the land all taken up, but plenty of place for sale.



Not satisfied with any here , we traveled down the river until we came to Chalk Creek. Here we found several old acquaintances. From information received from Brother Wyles, president of the branch, we were made acquainted with several places for sale.

One of these places we bought, which put an end to any further prospecting for a farm. This place was considered large enough for both of us.

This place being at present our home, and likely to be for some time to come. I will describe it as well as I can. It is situated on what is known as East Weber River something like 45 miles from Salt Lake City in an easterly direction and about 1 ½ miles below Chalk Creek or as I understand, the proper name being Coalville and about the same distance above the mouth of Echo Canyon. It lays on the opposite side of the river from the above named places. It is considered, by all that I have heard talk about it, to be as pretty a place as they have seen on the Weber. It lays on the West Side of the river. It has not yet been surveyed. I think it will run about a mile up and down the river. The river being the boundary on one side and the foot of the mountains the other.

Brother Allan and I have built our houses on the West side by the mouth of a little canyon which leads down a stream of cold water which we appreciate as a great blessing. The range for the stock can hardly be beat. The stock has access to either the mountain or bottom grass. We made the purchase of this place about the beginning of July 1861. We bought from a man by the name of Merryfield and paid \$250 with very little improvements. I paid out for my share 1 cow, 1 yoke of yearling steers and a buggy.

I will here state that the man we bought from; namely, Merryfield, is an apostate and I think as mean a man as I could pick out in the territory, although he has been of old standing in the Church and according to his say, intimately acquainted with the Prophet Joseph Smith.

The next thing on had was to cut our hay, build homes, corrals, etc. to be prepared for the winter. After our return to Cottonwood, we left our crops on shares. I let mine to the man who bought my place, giving him one-fifth of all; and I cut the wheat. So after harvest I think about the beginning of August, John Allan and myself started again for Weber. From this time until the 15 of October, when I moved out my family, I lived a kind of bachelor life, cut and put up 8 or 10 tons of hay, built a log house 16x18 feet, built cow yard, stable-stack yard, pig pen, chicken pen, cellar, etc.

At this time I was 36 years old, my wife Margaret was 34, and the children were as follows: William 11, Mary Barr 9, Ann Elizabeth 7, John Gibson 4, Marion 2, and Jane Agnes born at the end of March and was still a babe in arms at 7 ½ months.

In moving out we were five days on the road. On the 23 of October 1861, we left our old home on Cottonwood. At this time I had a span of grey mules. I also engaged Brother McAllister, the man who bought my place, to haul out a load for me. He had a big wagon with 3 yoke of oxen. We started about 9 o'clock A.M. Before we reached the mouth of Parley's Canyon the big wagon got stuck twice in mud holes. The first time, the bolt that goes through the tongue got broke out. By the kindness of Ferrymore Little, it was replaced. We came the first night at the mouth of the canyon and kept guard to prevent our stock from going back. Notwithstanding our diligence, we found when morning came that we were missing one yoke of oxen. We hunted all that day, but could not find them.

We were camped in a cold, disagreeable place for a family. That evening I got onto one of my mules barebacked and started back to Cottonwood and got Brother Andrew Cahoon to come and take a part of the load out of the big wagon up to the summit of the mountain, so that the 2 yoke of oxen that were left took the load the balance of the way.

The third night we camped about a mile over the summit. The fourth night on Silver Creek and the fifth day about 2:00 P.M. we arrive at our new home on the Weber.

After our arrival here, I made some necessary arrangements about the house and got lumber at S. Snyder's mill and put down floor etc. About three weeks after we moved out., I started back to Cottonwood to bring out three steers that I had left, Taking William along to help. We also took the team with us to bring out some flour and other things that were left there.

On our return home, we got caught in a severe snowstorm. In the darkness of the storm, we lost the steers and had to camp right at the summit of the mountain. By good luck we had a cover on the wagon. When daylight came, I commenced carrying the flour up the mountain. We got to Brother Ferguson's about 9:00 A.M. still storming very hard. Here we expected to find the steers, but no one had seen anything of them.

We left most of our load here and started for home. About five days after, I took one of my mules and started in search of the lost steers. I got to Ferguson's and, finding nothing of them, started for Cottonwood. On going down Parley's Canyon, I got track of them and found them about 4 miles down the canyon. I got them started back, although

by this time it was nearly dark. I got to an old log house in Parley's Park and the next day went home.

The next thing was to bring home the flour I had left at Ferguson's, but the road being so bad on account of a long spell of rainy weather, I did not get it home for 3 or 4 weeks, and then a good deal of it was spoiled by the wet getting into it in the house.

1862

February 9th : This winter has been the most singular since we came to the valleys of the mountains. Until within a few weeks back, it has been a continual change from rain to snow. In Salt Lake Valley, it has been mostly rain. Our house leaked very much, not only from the roof. One night it rained ankle deep all over the floor on account of the snow melting in the canyon and a continual 2 days rain. That night I had the children over to Brother Allan's house, wading through water knee deep.

This winter I have been engaged part of my time getting out poles for fencing. At this time I have about 1000 and hauled them to within a mile of the house. It is about 3 miles up to where I get them.

I started for Cottonwood last January 27th and found it very hard for my mules with the wagon on account of the snow, but for those traveling with sleighs, it was good. When at Cottonwood, I traded off my mules, wagon and harness to Daniel McAllister for 1 yoke of oxen, 1 wagon, 1 two-year old steer, and 2 yearlings.

When at Cottonwood I stayed with my old friend, Mathew Rowan, who had met with a serious loss in his family. Between Christmas and New Year, his wife had taken sick on morning about 4:00 o'clock and died the same day, about 4:00 P.M. in the evening. This had been a serious loss to poor Rowan. He is left with 3 small children. I couldnot help, but notice the change the evening I stopped at his house, being so intimately acquainted with his family. In her, he lost a loving wife and a tender mother. He read to me a piece of poetry he had composed some time since from which it will be seen that for sometime back he has dreaded such an event. Also, about 2 hours before she died, their clock, which is not in the habit of striking, distinctly struck 1 in hearing of all present, 4 or 5 persons.

I arrived home after 3 hard days travel in the snow. I had about 5 or 6 hundred weight. The snow is about 1½ or 2 feet deep through Parley's Park.

My son William and my two daughters, Mary and Ann were baptized into the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints on the 9th of April 1863 by myself. They were confirmed April 12th 1863, William by Andrew Williams, Mary by Bishop H. Wyles, and Ann by Andrew Williams at Coalville, Summit County, Utah Territory.

This is the end of William's journal

1864

William had bought a cook stove that was freighted across the plains by H.T. Spencer, who made a number of trips to bring supplies from the East. He was also Part owner of the first threshing machine on the Weber River. He was out with it when he caught cold that developed into pneumonia, from which he died on the 3rd of November 1864. (age 39) He was buried in the cemetery and was later moved and place by the side of his wife in the new cemetery in Coalville.

After his death, there was nothing to do, but continue living, which Margaret did for 4 years. She died on the 28th of May, 1868, shortly before her 41st birthday. At the time of her death, Bishop Robert Salmon was the only person there with the children. The oldest boy, William, had gone on horseback to Hoytsville to cross the river then down to Echo to get some wine for his mother, thinking it might help her. She died as he was directly across from the home on his way back.

The fatherless and motherless family carried on. William was the oldest at age 18, and Mary the oldest daughter was not yet 16.

1870

On May 9th, 1870 there was a double wedding. William married Emma Wilde and Mary was married to Joseph Fisher. William and Emma began their married life as a family of seven and the three girls and two boys remained with them. Emma was a loving mother to these orphaned children – but then here we stop, because that is another story.

William Carruth Jr.

b. 11 Mar 1825, Birkenhead, Houston & Kellellan, Renfrewshire, Scotland

d. 3 Nov 1864, Coalville, Summit, Ut

& Margaret Ellwood

b. 7 Jul 1827, Eldersille, Paisley, Renfrewshire, Scotland

d. 28 May 1868, Coalville, Summit Co, Utah

| Margaret Carruth

| b. 10 Apr 1849

| d. 12 Apr 1849

| William Carruth

| b. 29 Apr 1850, So. Cottonwood, Salt Lake, UT

| d. 15 Oct 1922, Coalville, Summit Co, Utah

| & Emma Wilde

| b. 19 Jan 1849, Portswood, Hampshire, England

| d. 28 Aug 1943, Coalville, Summit Co, Utah

| Margaret Emma Carruth

| b. 21 May 1871, Coalville, Summit, Utah

| d. 9 May 1958, Denver, Colorado

| & Josiah Lewis RHEAD

| b. 8 May 1868, Coalville, Summit, Utah

| d. 20 Oct 1937, Cedar City, Iron, Utah

| Lewis Clifton RHEAD

| b. 31 Oct 1905, Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, UT

| & Maurine HINCKLEY

| b. 18 Feb 1907, Provo, Utah, UT

| d. 2 Feb 1997

| Rene Joyce RHEAD

| Rochelle Maurine RHEAD

| Kenneth Josiah RHEAD

| b. 30 Dec 1907, Orland, Glenn, CA

| d. 27 Dec 1993, Mt. Prospect, Cook, IL

| & Mary Helen PREMIER

| Margaret Helen RHEAD

| William Henry Carruth

| b. 27 Aug 1872, Coalville, Summit, Utah

| d. 1 Nov 1951, Ogden, Weber, Utah

| & Eliza Jane Barber

| b. 7 Jun 1876, Coalville, Summit, Utah

| d. 7 Aug 1964, Los Angeles, Los Angeles, California

| Clive Carruth

| b. 24 Oct 1904, Coalville, Summit, Utah

| d. 24 Oct 1904

| Don Everett Carruth

| b. 13 Jan 1906, Coalville, Summit, Utah

| d. 15 Mar 1909

| Lorin Grant Carruth

| b. 28 Mar 1908, Coalville, Summit, Utah

| & Olwyn Geneva ROBERTS

| b. 11 Apr 1908, Logan, Cache, UT

| Evelyn Carruth

| b. 19 Nov 1934, Ogden, Weber, UT

| Loran Grant Carruth Jr.

| b. 27 Aug 1936, Ogden, Weber, UT

| Blaine William Carruth

d. 7 Jan 2010
 & Marcella May FORD
 b. 28 Nov 1910
 Carol Carruth
 b. 5 Jan 1936, Ogden, Weber, UT
 Mary Jean Carruth
 b. 26 Jan 1936, Ogden, Weber, UT
 Louanne Carruth
 b. 2 Sep 1940, Ogden, Weber, UT
 Elaine Carruth
 b. 21 Oct 1942, Ogden, Weber, UT
 Janet Carruth
 b. 23 Jun 1946, Ogden, Weber, UT
 Doris Carruth
 b. 30 Apr 1951, Ogden, Weber, UT
 Fenton Barr Carruth
 b. 21 Mar 1912, Coalville, Summit, Utah
 d. 12 Apr 1980
 & Bessie Dale AMUSSEN
 b. 2 Dec 1913, Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, UT
 Eva Deon Carruth
 b. 23 Oct 1934, Ogden, Weber, UT
 Max Lynn Carruth
 b. 24 Feb 1917, Coalville, Summit, Utah
 & Caroline Lenore NEVILLE
 b. 14 Apr 1922, Ogden, Weber, UT
 Joel M. Carruth
 b. 14 Oct 1946, Ogden, Weber, UT
 d. 19 Oct 1946, Ogden, Weber, UT
 Sharlene Carruth
 b. 24 Sep 1947, Ogden, Weber, UT
 Joseph Theron Carruth
 b. 24 Sep 1874, Coalville, Summit, Utah
 d. 20 Nov 1958, Oakland, Alameda, California
 & Sarah Juliet HODSON
 b. 22 Nov 1878, Coalville, Summit, Utah, United States
 d. 4 Sep 1961, Oakland, Alameda, California, United States
 William Theron CARRUTH
 b. 28 Dec 1902, Coalville, Summit, Utah, United States
 d. 14 Mar 1934, Washington District of Columbia, , , United States
 Paul Raymond CARRUTH
 b. 16 Jul 1904, Blackfoot, Bingham, Idaho, United States
 Lester Lowell CARRUTH
 b. 22 Apr 1910, Blackfoot, Bingham, Idaho, United States
 Wendell Hodson CARRUTH
 b. 30 Dec 1912, Blackfoot, Bingham, Idaho, United States
 Edward Rich CARRUTH
 b. 4 Oct 1914, Blackfoot, Bingham, Idaho, United States
 Harold Rhead CARRUTH
 b. 9 Nov 1919, Blackfoot, Bingham, Idaho, United States
 Sarah Annie Carruth
 b. 26 Sep 1876, Coalville, Summit, Utah
 d. 14 Dec 1933, Ogden, Weber, UT
 Nellie Jane Carruth

b. 6 Oct 1878, Coalville, Summit, Utah
d. 26 Sep 1970, Ogden, Weber, Utah
& Albert Ernest BECKER
b. 4 Aug 1871, Winona, Winona, Minnesota
d. 15 Jan 1961, Ogden, Weber, UT
Louise Effie BECKER
b. 1 Oct 1911, Ogden, Weber, UT
& Gilbert H. BECK
John Albert BECKER
b. 12 Jul 1913, Ogden, Weber, UT
& Nancy LEE
Gustav William BECKER
b. 9 Dec 1915, Ogden, Weber, UT
Robert Louis BECKER
b. 13 Jun 1917, Ogden, Weber, UT
Frederick Carruth BECKER
b. 16 Aug 1920, Ogden, Weber, UT
& Marjorie JACOBSON
b. Lawton, Commanche, Oklahoma
Mary Edith Carruth
b. 11 May 1881, Coalville, Summit, Utah
d. 4 Dec 1955, Morgan, Morgan, Utah, United States
& John James JOHNSON
b. 3 Feb 1874, Rockdale, Leicester, England
William Horace Johnson
b. 16 Nov 1908, Provo, Utah, Utah, United States
Edith Johnson
b. 6 Jun 1911, Provo, Utah, Utah, United States
Mildred Johnson
b. 4 Apr 1914, Driggs, Teton, Idaho, United States
Vivian Johnson
b. 12 Jul 1917, Driggs, Teton, Idaho, United States
John Carruth Johnson
b. 12 Mar 1920, Driggs, Teton, Idaho, United States
Effie Johnston Johnson
b. 15 Jul 1922, Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho, United States
John Ellwood Carruth
b. 12 Mar 1883, Coalville, Summit Co, Utah
d. 12 Jul 1974, Ogden, Weber, Utah
& Elizabeth Jane Branch
b. 31 Dec 1883, Coalville, Summit Co, Utah
d. 23 Nov 1965, Ogden, Weber, UT
Mary CARRUTH
b. 4 Jan 1911, Coalville, Summit, Utah, United States
d. 4 Jan 1911
Louise CARRUTH
b. 14 Feb 1913, Coalville, Summit, Utah, United States
& Robert Eugene Van DYKE
b. 11 Nov 1912, Ogden, Weber, UT
Robert Carruth Van DYKE
b. 14 Dec 1937, Ogden, Weber, UT
Fred Brent Van DYKE
Kay Van DYKE
b. 13 Jan 1943, Ogden, Weber, UT

Nancy Van DYKE
b. 2 Dec 1944, Ogden, Weber, UT
John Chris Van DYKE
b. 15 Jul 1949, Ogden, Weber, UT
Edna CARRUTH
b. 27 Nov 1915, Devils Slide, Morgan, Utah, United States
d. 9 Apr 1932, Ogden, Weber, Utah, United States
Marie CARRUTH
b. 7 Oct 1917, Devils Slide, Morgan, Utah, United States
d. 5 Jan 1918, Devils Slide, Morgan, Utah, United States
Richard Elwood CARRUTH
b. 27 Apr 1920, Coalville, Summit, Utah, United States
& Ruth Danese DAVIS
b. 26 Mar 1925, Evanston, Uinta, Wyoming
Debra Ann CARRUTH
b. 23 Jun 1949, Ogden, Weber, UT
Frank Branch CARRUTH
b. 6 Jun 1921, Coalville, Summit, Utah, United States
& Mary Lovendale ROSKELLEY
b. 19 Jul 1924, Brigham City, Box Elder, UT
John Charles CARRUTH
b. 2 Jul 1948, Ogden, Weber, UT
Russell William, CARRUTH
b. 22 May 1926, Coalville, Summit, Utah, United States
David John CARRUTH
b. 27 Oct 1928, Ogden, Weber, Utah, United States
Maud Marion Carruth
b. 14 Dec 1884, Coalville, Summit, Utah
d. 6 Dec 1965, Ogden, Weber, Utah
Ray Thomas Carruth
b. 13 Nov 1886, Coalville, Summit, Utah
d. 18 Aug 1949, Payson, Utah, Utah
& Cora Edna PASKETT
b. 20 Sep 1889, Henefer, Summit, Utah
d. 27 Apr 1978, Evanston, Uinta, Wyoming
Marguerite Carruth
b. 21 Dec 1914, Coalville, Summit, Utah
& Lawrence Fred BUTLER
b. 13 Aug 1914, Weatherford, Custer, Oklahoma
Bonnie Jean BUTLER
b. 17 Apr 1942, Payson, Utah, Utah
Jacquelyn C. BUTLER
b. 8 Sep 1943, Payson, Utah, Utah
James Paskett Carruth
b. 3 Jul 1918, Coalville, Summit, Utah
d. 6 Jul 1918, Coalville, Summit, Utah
Roger Ray Carruth
b. 26 May 1920, Coalville, Summit, Utah
John William Carruth
b. 7 Sep 1922, Coalville, Summit, Utah
Marion Cora Carruth
b. 16 Oct 1928, Coalville, Summit, Utah
Effie Ellen Carruth
b. 22 Sep 1889, Coalville, Summit, Utah

| d. 28 May 1927, Ogden, Weber, Utah
 | & James WALTON
 | b. 1 Jan 1888, Porterville, Morgan, Utah
 | Frank Wilde Carruth
 | b. 26 Apr 1893, Coalville, Summit, Utah
 | d. 18 Aug 1961
 | & Evelyn JOHNSON
 | b. 7 May 1897, Laramie, Albany, Wyoming
 | d. 30 May 1930, Laramie, Albany, Wyoming
 | | Donald William Carruth
 | | b. 26 Apr 1920, Laramie, Albany, Wyoming
 | | d. 3 Aug 1937
 | | Vollie Jean Carruth
 | | b. 29 Dec 1923, Laramie, Albany, Wyoming
 | | & Obie Eruin PRIOR
 | | b. 3 Aug 1920, Henderson, Rusk, Texas
 | | | Janet Lee PRIOR
 | | | b. 13 Apr 1944, Medford, Jackson, Oregon
 | | | Peggy Ann PRIOR
 | | | b. 30 Aug 1947, Marshall, Harrison, Texas
 | Mary Barr Carruth
 | b. 2 Aug 1852, South cottonwood, Salt Lake, Utah
 | d. 21 Aug 1898, Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, UT
 | & Joesph A. Fisher
 | b. 28 Jul 1841, Nauvoo, Hancock, IL
 | d. 5 Feb 1922
 | | William G. Fisher
 | | b. 10 May 1871, Coalville, Summit, Utah
 | | & Magdalena ALLISON
 | Ann Elizabeth Carruth
 | b. 11 Aug 1854, South Cottonwood, Salt Lake, Utah
 | d. 29 Dec 1937, Evanston, Uinta, Wyoming
 | & Samuel S. Cluff
 | b. 27 Sep 1837, Kirkland, Escambia, Ohio
 | d. 1920, Provo, Utah, UT
 | | William Carruth Cluff
 | | b. 15 Apr 1877, Provo, Utah, UT
 | | d. 21 May 1928, Provo, Utah, UT
 | | & Sophia Eldora BAUM
 | | b. 24 Jan 1878, Provo, Utah, UT
 | | d. 12 Apr 1964, Provo, Utah, UT
 | | Marian Cluff
 | | b. 8 Apr 1879, Provo, Utah, UT
 | | d. 13 Mar 1931, Ogden, Weber, UT
 | | & Charles William TAYLOR
 | | George Albert Cluff
 | | b. 29 Apr 1883, Provo, Utah, UT
 | | d. 24 Jun 1959
 | | & Harriet Emily DEMMING
 | | John Spencer Cluff
 | | b. 24 Nov 1885, Coalville, Summit, Utah
 | | d. 15 Aug 1899, Coalville, Summit, Utah
 | John Gibson Carruth
 | b. 1 Feb 1857, South Cottonwood, Salt Lake, Utah

d. 2 Apr 1920, Coalville, Summit, Utah
& Jane Black
b. 29 Sep 1862, England
d. 1 Mar 1927, Ogden, Weber, UT
Margaret Ann Carruth
b. 19 Feb 1885, Coalville, Summit, Utah
d. 4 Nov 1966
& Edward Wilmott FARNSWORTH
Hyrum Carruth
b. 15 Feb 1887, Coalville, Summit, Utah
d. 18 Mar 1887, Coalville, Summit, Utah
William Carruth
b. 6 Mar 1888, Coalville, Summit, Utah
d. 12 Apr 1888
Bessie Emma Carruth
b. 13 Apr 1890, Coalville, Summit, Utah
d. 20 Dec 1948
Norma Jane Carruth
b. 27 Mar 1897, Coalville, Summit, Utah
d. 21 Sep 1898, Coalville, Summit, Utah
Wallace John Carruth
b. 14 Jul 1900, Coalville, Summit, Utah
& Fern FROYD
Scott Heber Carruth
b. 18 Jul 1902, Coalville, Summit, Utah
& Ella EARL
George Alexander Carruth
b. 15 Dec 1904, Coalville, Summit, Utah
Marion S. Carruth
b. 28 Apr 1859, South Cottonwood, Salt Lake, Utah
d. 23 Mar 1905, Provo, Utah, UT
& John Lynch RUSSELL
b. 28 Dec 1852, Blackbraes, Stirlingshire, Scotland
d. 12 Feb 1899, Diamondville, Uinta, Wyoming
Margaret Marion Russell
b. 16 Apr 1880, Almy, Uinta, Wyoming, USA
d. 19 Apr 1880, Almy, Uinta, Wyoming, USA
Thomas Carruth Russell
b. 10 Apr 1881, Almy, Uinta, Wyoming, USA
d. 10 Apr 1881, Almy, Uinta, Wyoming, USA
John Lynch Russell Jr.*
b. 22 Mar 1882, Almy, Uinta, Wyoming, USA
d. 24 Jul 1963, Provo, Utah, Utah, USA
& Mertis Hoover
b. 21 Mar 1886, Provo, Utah, Utah, USA
d. 25 May 1959, Provo, Utah, Utah, USA
Max Hoover Russell
b. 8 Mar 1912, Provo, Utah, Utah, USA
d. 31 Mar 1993, Provo, Utah, Utah, USA
& Martha Elizabeth Deming
b. 13 Apr 1916, Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah, USA
d. 8 Jun 1998, Provo, Utah, Utah, USA
Maurice Whitmer Russell
b. 18 Nov 1913, Provo, Utah, Utah, USA

d. 19 Dec 2003, Torrance, Los Angeles, California, USA
& Mildred Agnes Mills
b. 27 Sep 1914, Chicago, Cook, Illinois, USA
d. 23 Jan 2009
Easton Decorsa Russell*
b. 2 Feb 1917, Provo, Utah, Utah, USA
d. 26 May 1973, York, York, Pennsylvania, USA
& Lillias Mary Felty
b. 2 Apr 1921, York, York, Pennsylvania, USA
d. 8 Aug 1974, York, York, Pennsylvania, USA
Easton Decorsa Russell*
b. 2 Feb 1917, Provo, Utah, Utah, USA
d. 26 May 1973, York, York, Pennsylvania, USA
& Noriene Lamph
b. 26 Mar 1917, Bountiful, Davis, Utah, USA
d. 24 Feb 1984, Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah, USA
div.
John Kay Russell
b. 9 May 1919, Provo, Utah, Utah, USA
& Joyce Schoenfeld
b. 23 Aug 1921, Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah, USA
Elsie Beth Russell
b. 30 Mar 1924, Provo, Utah, Utah, USA
& Clifford Duane Foutin
b. 16 Jan 1923, Monroe, Sevier, Utah, USA
John Lynch Russell Jr.*
b. 22 Mar 1882, Almy, Uinta, Wyoming, USA
d. 24 Jul 1963, Provo, Utah, Utah, USA
& Elsie (Else) Hoover
b. 19 Sep 1876, Provo, Utah, Utah, USA
d. 18 Jun 1928, Provo, Utah, Utah, USA
Elizabeth Augusta (Essie) Russell
b. 2 Aug 1884, Almy, Uinta, Wyoming, USA
d. 14 Aug 1960, Provo, Utah, Utah, USA
& George Albert Selck
b. 27 Mar 1884, Provo, Utah, Utah, USA
d. 14 Jun 1962, Napa, Napa, California, USA
Sidney Warren (Sid) Russell
b. 10 Dec 1886, Almy, Uinta, Wyoming, USA
d. 22 Mar 1975, Provo, Utah, Utah, USA
& Beatrice Sylva Moore
b. 4 Oct 1887, Provo, Utah, Utah, USA
d. 26 Feb 1975, Provo, Utah, Utah, USA
Anna Marion Russell
b. 29 Oct 1910, Provo, Utah, Utah, USA
d. 11 Oct 1957, Provo, Utah, Utah, USA
& Boyson
Beatrice Louise Russell
b. 29 Jan 1913, , , Utah, USA
d. 20 May 2007, , El Dorado, California, USA
Edith Russell
b. abt 1917, , , Utah, USA
& Godfrey
Sidney Moore Russell

| | | b. 18 Jun 1921, Provo, Utah, Utah, USA
| | | d. 5 Aug 1961, Orem, Utah, Utah, USA
| | | Gloria Russell
| | | b. abt 1928, , , Utah, USA
| | Irene Carruth (Rena) Russell
| | b. 17 Mar 1889, Almy, Uinta, Wyoming, USA
| | d. 29 Jul 1957, American Falls, Power, Idaho, USA
| | & Roland William Bean
| | b. 20 May 1889, Provo, Utah, Utah, USA
| | d. 25 May 1952, American Falls, Power, Idaho, USA
| | Mary Russell
| | b. 2 Jul 1891, Almy, Uinta, Wyoming, USA
| | d. 5 Oct 1971, Provo, Utah, Utah, USA
| | & Richard Bandlely
| | b. 17 Dec 1890, Provo, Utah, Utah, USA
| | d. 25 Feb 1969, Provo, Utah, Utah, USA
| | div.
| | Alice Sibyl Russell
| | b. 7 Sep 1893, Almy, Uinta, Wyoming, USA
| | d. 30 Mar 1958, Provo, Utah, Utah, USA
| | & Edgar George List
| | b. 30 Sep 1888, Cape Girardeau, , MO, USA
| | d. 8 Feb 1964, Altadena, Los Angeles, California, USA
| | Anna (Ann) Russell
| | b. 11 Oct 1895, Provo, Utah, Utah, USA
| | d. 2 Oct 1937, Palo Alto, Santa Clara, California, USA
| | & Joseph Snyder Carroll
| | b. 26 Nov 1891, Orderville, Kane, Utah, USA
| | d. 3 Oct 1977, San Jose, Santa Clara, California, USA
| | Kate Russell
| | b. 7 Feb 1898, Provo, Utah, Utah, USA
| | d. 23 Aug 1982, Provo, Utah, Utah, USA
| Jane Agnes Carruth
| b. 21 Mar 1861, South Cottonwood, Salt Lake, Utah
| d. 7 Jan 1897, Evanston, Uinta, Wyoming
| & Adelbert D. Chamberlain
| b. 23 Mar 1852, Wheatland, Vermont
| d. 28 Feb 1926, Rosalia, Whitman, Washington
| | Dot Thresa Chamberlain
| | b. 6 Jan 1882
| | d. 12 Sep 1882
| | Roy George Chamberlain
| | b. 29 Apr 1883
| | & Susan V. SODERGREEN
| | Winnie Zula Chamberlain
| | b. 31 Jan 1886
| | d. 24 Nov 1923
| | & James Edmund MURRAY
| | Stella May Chamberlain
| | b. 21 Sep 1889
| | & Robert Fluhart ADAMS
| George McKenzie Carruth
| b. 29 Jun 1863, Coalville, Summit, Utah
| d. 11 Apr 1949, Evanston, Uinta, Wyoming

| & Susan Elizabeth Daniels
| b. 2 Jun 1864, Wanship, Summit, Utah
| d. 20 Oct 1944, Evanston, Uinta, Wyoming
| | Frederick George CARRUTH
| | b. 5 Sep 1890, Evanston, Uinta, Wyoming
| | d. 14 Apr 1954, Evanston, Uinta, Wyoming
| | & Ethel Thomas
| | b. 20 Oct 1888, Almy, Uinta, Wyoming
| | d. 23 Nov 1979, Evanston, Uinta, Wyoming
| | | William Frederick CARRUTH
| | | b. 10 Jul 1913, Evanston, Uinta, Wyoming
| | | d. 5 Jul 1978, Evanston, Uinta, Wyoming
| | | Charles Thomas CARRUTH
| | | b. 17 Jun 1915, Evanston, Uinta, Wyoming
| | | d. 11 Dec 1977
| | Mary Margaret CARRUTH
| | b. 5 May 1892, Evanston, Uinta, Wyoming
| | & Lawrence Albert DICKERSON
| | Ethel Larue CARRUTH
| | b. 28 Jul 1897, Evanston, Uinta, Wyoming
| | d. 15 May 1993, Evanston, Uinta, Wyoming
| | & Clifford Charles HENDERSON
| | Mildred Estella CARRUTH
| | b. 5 Aug 1899, Evanston, Uinta, Wyoming
| | d. 15 Jan 1944, Burley, Cassia, Idaho
| | & Irvin HARRIS
| | Edna CARRUTH
| | b. 17 Dec 1903
| | & Bernard EWER