

ALFRED FRANKLIN YANCEY No. 16 **IDA LOUISE LEMAN** (LEHMAN)
(Son of Couple No. 7)

b. 24 Oct. 1870 Pleasantown, Kansas
m. 31 Jan. 1894
b. **ROSE LEONA JORDAN**
CHILDREN: (Ida's)
George Victor 30 Dec. 1894 23 Ervenina K. Patterson
Edna W. 8 Mar. 1897 Alfred Oliver
Fredrick Orval 22 Apr. 1898 Russel C. Pearson
Carol C. 26 Dec. 1903 24 Mildred Rise
Donald H. 18 Jun. 1910 25 Irene Taschuk
26 Lois Warner
26 Dorothy E. Berger

GEORGE W. YANCEY No. 17 **CORA CRAIG**
(Son of Couple No. 7)

b. 9 Jan. 1876 Austin City, Nevada
d. 11 May 1945
CHILDREN:
Lewis 14 Oct. 1900 Leila Flock
Lynn 21 Mar. 1910 (Belvidere, Nebr.)
Dennis 11 May 1912 (Belvidere, Nebr.)
Zola Mae 12 Jun. 1914 (Belvidere, Nebr.)
Fay 12 Sep. 1920 W. F. Hinds

ROBERT A. WALSH No. 18 **ETTA MAY YANCEY**
(Daughter of Couple No. 7)

b. 20 Sep. 1872 Fairberg, Jefferson Co., Nebr.
m. 31 Jan. 1894 St. Louis, Missouri
d. 8 Aug. 1941 Denver, Colorado
CHILDREN:
Jesse Elmer 20 Aug. 1895 27 Katherine Blanford
Homer Donald 8 Jan. 1897 28 Mae McRay
Mical Aaron 30 Oct. 1898 29 Florence Wood
Florence Edna 12 Sep. 1900 (died 1903)
Francis Irven 22 Mar. 1902 30 Helen Weberskis
30 Helen Jennings
baby boy 19 Sep. 1904 (died 28 Sep. 1904)
Clara Goldie 20 Apr. 1908 31 Charles J. Collett
Clarence M. 20 Apr. 1908 (died 20 Apr. 1908)
William Henry 11 Aug. 1918 32 Francis Nell McGee

EDMOND HAGLER YANCEY No. 19 **RACHEL RHODES**
(Son of Couple No. 8)

b. 17 July 1855 Ogden, Weber Co., Utah
m. 23 Mar. 1876 Austin City, Nevada
CHILDREN:
Ella Theree 23 May 1877 Riley B. Yancey
Evan Sylvester 10 Dec. 1878 Hattie J. Sears
Ida Blanche 14 Jan. 1881 Royal Garoutte
Frank Lincoln 15 Apr. 1883 Edith Bethers
Ethel Ann 24 Jul. 1885 Walter Nelson
Carl Clifford 20 Apr. 1887 Frances Emerick
Irvin Washington 20 Jun. 1890 Ethel E. Parrish
Hester Ann 13 Feb. 1896 Effie Watzel
May Reynolds
Harry Putman
William Campbell

ELIJAH F. YANCEY No. 20 **MARTHA ALICE WAGONER**
(Son of Couple No. 12)

b. 22 Nov. 1855 of Union Co., Iowa
d. 7 June 1933
CHILDREN:
Edmond 9 Jul. 1880 (Williamson Co., Ill.)
Martha Ann 2 Nov. 1883 (Williamson Co., Ill.)
Willis Austin 12 Nov. 1885 Alva Cooksey
Mary Emeline 5 Aug. 1887 (Williamson Co., Ill.)
Elsie Pearl abt. 1889 (Williamson Co., Ill.)
Ora Bryant 5 Mar. 1891 (Williamson Co., Ill.)
Elijah Leo 5 Mar. 1891 (Williamson Co., Ill.)
Fred 2 Oct. 1893 (Williamson Co., Ill.)
Minnie May Jul. 1904 (Williamson Co., Ill.)

ALFRED YANCEY No. 21 **DORA NORTH**
(Son of Couple No. 14)

b. 12 Aug. 1883 Vernon Co., Missouri
d. 1915
CHILDREN:
Dora 4 Sep. 1904 (of Vernon Co., Mo.)
Horace 4 Aug. 1909 Helen Knipp
Earl 11 Aug. 1911 33 Goldie Louise
Martha 11 May 1914 34 Gordon M. Kelley (died 11 Oct. 1911)

CHARLES FRANKLIN YANCEY SR. No. 22 **STELLA SHUMATE**
(Son of Couple No. 14)

b. 4 Oct. 1889 Vernon Co., Missouri
m. 29 Apr. 1913
CHILDREN:
Jimmie Catherine 22 Feb. 1914 Charles W. Mickey
Inas 13 Sep. 1913 (Slater, Missouri)
Charles Franklin Jr. 23 Jan. 1921 35 Delphine Bixton
Donald Alfred 24 Mar. 1934 (died 1 Apr. 1934)

GEORGE VICTOR YANCEY No. 23 **ERVENINA KENNEDY PATTERSON**
(Son of Couple No. 16)

b. 30 Dec. 1894 Thompson, Nebraska
m. 4 Aug. 1915 Edmonton, Alta, Canada
CHILDREN:
Alfred V. 16 Mar. 1916 36 Rose
Lenora Nina 11 Sep. 1918 (Lincoln, Nebraska)
Howard Yancey 4 Nov. 1919 37 Gladys
William Glen Lewis 12 Jan. 1931 (Edmonton, Alta, Canada)

FREDRICK ORVAL YANCEY No. 24 **MILDRED RISE**
(Son of Couple No. 16)

b. 22 Apr. 1898 Fairburg, Nebraska
CHILDREN:
Betty Florence 22 Mar. 1924 (Fairburg, Nebr.)
Robert Vincent May 1925 (Fairburg, Nebr.)

CAROL C. YANCEY No. 25 **IRENE TASCHUK**
(Son of Couple No. 16)

b. 26 Dec. 1903 Weatherfield, Oklahoma
m. Oct. 1941
CHILDREN:
Norman R. 31 Jan. 1943 (Los Angeles, Calif.)

DONALD H. YANCEY No. 26 **DOROTHY EVELYN BERGER**
(Son of Couple No. 16)

b. 18 June 1910 Thompson, Nebr.
m. **LOIS WARNER**
CHILDREN: (Dorothy's)
Charles 9 Feb. 1938 (Los Angeles, Calif.)
Clayton Franklin 28 Feb. 1944 (Long Beach, Calif.)

JESSE ELMER WALSH No. 27 **KATHERINE BLANFORD**
(Son of Couple No. 18)

b. 20 Aug. 1895 Thompson, Nebraska
m. 12 June 1922 Craig, Colorado
CHILDREN:
Katherine Jessie 3 Nov. 1923 Lawrence Shipley
Maxine Etta 12 Oct. 1925 Jones
John Robert 27 Mar. 1927 (Mt. Harris, Colo.)

HOMER DONALD WALSH No. 28 **MAE MCKAY**
(Son of Couple No. 18)

b. 8 June 1896 Thompson, Nebraska
CHILDREN:
Charles Robert 5 Apr. 1920 (died Feb. 1924)
Grace Eileen 29 Apr. 1923 (Laramie, Wyoming)
June 27 Mar. 1927 (Laramie, Wyoming)

MICAL AARON WALSH No. 29 **FLORENCE WOOD**
(Daughter of Couple No. 18)

b. 30 Oct. 1898 Strotton, Nebraska
m. June 1928 Steamboat Springs, Colorado
CHILDREN:
Marian Irene 17 Jul. 1930 (Steamboat Springs)
Doris Alden 21 Sep. 1931 (Steamboat Springs)
Janice Elaine 26 Jun. 1938 (Steamboat Springs)

FRANCIS IRVEN WALSH No. 30 **HELEN WEBERSKIS**
(Son of Couple No. 18)

b. 22 Mar. 1902 Mangum, Oklahoma
m. 5 July 1924 Steamboat Springs, Colorado
m. 3 Sep. 1935 Aurora, Colorado **HELEN JENNINGS**
CHILDREN: (Helen W's)
Francis Helen 3 Mar. 1926 (died 7 Mar. 1926)
Edna Marie 14 Jun. 1928 (Hayden, Colorado)
CHILDREN: Helen J's)
Jean 1 May 1936 (died 1 May 1936)
Robert Irven 19 Mar. 1937 (Denver, Colorado)
Larry Olin 27 Mar. 1939 (Denver, Colorado)
Darlene Sue 4 Sep. 1942 (Denver, Colorado)

CHARLES JAMES COLLETT No. 31 **CLARA GOLDIE WALSH**
(Daughter of Couple No. 18)

b. 17 May 1905 of Steamboat Springs, Colorado
m. 17 June 1925 Steamboat Springs, Colorado
m. 1933 (2nd marriage) **EVERETT THOMPSON**
CHILDREN:
Jessie May 9 Jan. 1926 (Steamboat Springs)
Charles C. 18 Mar. 1929 (Steamboat Springs)
Marvin Everett 22 Feb. 1934

WILLIAM HENRY WALSH No. 32 **FRANCIS NELL MCGREGOR**
(Son of Couple No. 18)

b. 11 Aug. 1918 McGregor, Colorado
CHILDREN:
Winifred Harriet 6 Feb. 1944 (Forth Worth, Texas)

HORACE YANCEY No. 33 **HELEN KNIPP**
(Son of Couple No. 21)

b. 4 Aug. 1909 of Vernon Co., Missouri
m. 8 May 1929
d. 1948
CHILDREN: (Helen's)
Howard Lee 18 Jul. 1936
CHILDREN: (Goldie's)
Paul Alfred 6 Dec. 1947

GORDON M. KELLEY No. 34 **MARTHA YANCEY**
(Daughter of Couple No. 21)

m. 16 Aug. 1933
CHILDREN:
Gordon M. 19 May 1934
Evelevyn Lwana 22 Mar. 1936
Ruby Marine 7 Jul. 1937

CHARLES FRANKLIN YANCEY, JR. No. 35 **DELPHINE BIXTON**
(Son of Couple No. 22)

b. 23 Jan. 1921 Slater, Salin Co., Missouri
m. 9 March 1942 Portland, Oregon
CHILDREN:
Judy Mae 2 Jul. 1943 (Portland, Oregon)
Sandra Kay 10 Jan. 1947 (Portland, Oregon)
Sammy Lu 10 Jan. 1947 (Portland, Oregon)

ALFRED V. YANCEY No. 36 **ROSE**
(Son of Couple No. 23)

b. 16 March 1916 Edmonton, Alta, Canada
CHILDREN:
Victor George 1943

HOWARD YANCEY No. 37 **GLADYS**
(Son of Couple No. 23)

b. 4 Nov. 1919 Lincoln, Jefferson Co., Nebraska
CHILDREN: 2 boys

THE YANCEY FAMILY
THE YANCEY'S IN EARLY DAYS

Compiled by Bertha Yancey Jensen
assisted by other members of the family

The origin of the "Yancey" or "Yancy" family name is obscure, but it is generally believed to have been of Welsh derivation. One writer asserts that the family were of Huguenot ancestry and went into Wales at an early date, but no authority for this belief has been found. The most likely theory is that the name was originally "Nannau" or "Nanney" and was taken by its first bearers because of their residence at "Nannau" in the county Merioneth, Wales.

From the Welsh Genealogist, O. E. Ruck, we have the following: "Sir William Berkeley who lived in Carigan-shire, Wales was a descendant of a Welsh family and was evidently in touch with the "Nanney" brothers of Merionethshire, the adjacent county, who came with him to America. Sir William was a connection of the "Nanney's" through his ancestor, "Bleddyn Cyfyn" of the Royal Tribe of Wales. One of the "Nanney's" descended from Carado Fraidhefras, a Knight of the Mystical Round Table.

Uron Goch, just north of Merioneth, was the home of the "Nanney" brothers who emigrated to America about 1642. (I am sending a little map in which "Uron Goch" is marked in the valley of the river "Dee" which rises in Bala Lake.) My theory is that the "Yancey" or "Nanney" brothers of Uron Goch, four or five of them, emigrated to America about 1640, and they did not leave their address, gradually becoming known perhaps at first as "Yanney" and finally by the name of "Yancey" as people were not particular as to the spelling of names in those days.

Strength is given to this theory of descent by the following quotation taken from a letter written by Samuel Shepherd of Virginia to his brother, Robert, in 1805, and published in Virginia and Tennessee periodicals:

"Since I last wrote you, my wife has been delivered of a fine boy at the home of her cousin, Charles Yancey. The boy even now resembles that old Welsh stock—. While visiting we discussed old Welsh stock, and Charles tells me that a Mr. Evans of Cumberland, Virginia says he does not believe the "Yancey" name is correct, but that it was "Nanney" and got amended in transportation across the Atlantic. Charles had heard something of the kind from his folks. My wife has an old "Arms" of the family. Charles says he has seen it in his father's books. Mr. Evans was a distinguished soldier in the Rev. War, a gentleman and a scholar. The letter describes a reunion of soldiers too long to copy. Other letters we have

tell of "Yancey's" in London, England, so they perhaps went into England from Wales and then to America."

In another letter from Woodville, Virginia dated May 26, 1928, we have the following:

"Mr. Victor Graves:
Dear Sir:

I think you have discovered something for which I have been hunting for years, the original Welsh name of our family. I have always believed it was not "Yancey" but had been changed on reaching America. My ancestor, Lewis Davis Yancey, tells his children that the first settlers were four "Nanney" brothers who came from Wales in 1640. I note the "Nanney" name disappears and that of "Yancey" appears all over Virginia in the second and third generations. Certainly the possession of the "Nanney Arms" in the "Yancey" families is strong evidence.

Signed W. T. Yancey."

From a book in the Genealogical Library in Salt Lake City, Utah (B 12 B 14) we find, "The Yancey's were of Welsh origin, and they first came to America in 1642, there being four brothers who arrived with Sir William Berkeley, gov. of Virginia. The founder of this Southern Branch was Benjamin Yancey and his son, Lewis Davis Yancey, settled on a plantation near Culpepper, Virginia. His son, Major James Yancey, married Miss Cudworth of Charlestown, South Carolina, and they had a son, Benjamin C. Yancey, born 1789, and married Carolina Bird, daughter of Col. William Bird of Warren Co. Ga., and they had two sons, William Lowndes and Benjamin Cudworth Yancey."

The Yancey's in EARLY DAYS

Among the first records we found about the "Yancey" family was a history of St. Marks Parish in Culpepper County, Virginia, written by Raleigh Travers Green in 1900 (Va. C.I.) from which we take the following: "The first trace we have of the "Yancey" family is that of four Welshmen, Charles, Joel, William and Robert Yancey, who came from Wales to Virginia with Sir William Berkeley and settled on the James River and prospered."

From the "Crawford Book" we have, "John Yancey came from Wales about the middle of the 17th Century and settled on the Rappanock River, Virginia." (So there must have been another brother.)

Continuing from Raleigh's book we have, "From one of these four or five brothers descended Lewis Davis Yancey, who settled in Culpepper County, Va. about 1710, and married "Mildred or Winifred Kavanaugh, daughter of Charles or Philemon Kavanaugh of Irish parentage, who owned a large estate of 40,000 acres in said county. A portion of this land has never been out of the "Yancey" family, and at this time (1900) is owned by Benjamin M. Yancey, a great grandson of Lewis Davis Yancey and by James Yancey, a great great grandson. Lewis Davis Yancey lived and died and was buried on this estate which was called "Arlington."

In a letter dated Feb. 26, 1943, from Mrs. Rebecca Yancey Williams (Author of this "Vanishing Virginian") she says: "I surely wish I could help you with your family record, but alas I am the world's poorest Genealogist. I have had letters from all over the country from Texas to New York, from Yancey's, and I keep thinking how my mother would have loved to have followed up all these threads, but she died in 1936. One thing I can assure you of, all the "Yancey's" are related for they descended from those four or five brothers, and it is a distinct Virginia name. My own branch of the family came to Lynchburg, Va. from Louisa County, Va. right after the Revolution. My great grandfather, Joel, was the first of the family at Lynchburg, and he bought his land from Thomas Jefferson. I am sure you do not belong to this branch, but believe you must be descended from the Culpepper Branch, as they were the great migrators and some of them went to Kentucky and from there farther west."

Signed Mrs. Rebecca Yancey Williams

As far back as we have been able to trace our immediate line is to Austin Yancey, born about 1777, and we think he came from Virginia to Kentucky, as our great grandfather was born in Cary Bell Co. Kentucky. All we have that gives us Austin Yancey is in a Patriarchal blessing given to Hiram John Yancey, Sr. in 1853, which is recorded in the Historian's office in Salt Lake City. In this blessing he names his parents as Austin and Marie Yancey. Having a blessing at this time Hiram John Yancey, Sr. was undoubtedly in the Church and was perhaps the first to join the Church, but no other record is to be found, so we have taken him, Hiram John Yancey Sr. as our heir.

In data gathered from the second family and from other sources, our sister, Sylvia Anderson, who started the work on the "Yancey" line, it gives the children of Austin Yancey and wife, Marie, as Matilda, born Jan. 26, 1803, and married William Stevens. Hiram John, Sr. born Aug. 3, 1804, married first, Elizabeth Pratt, second Mary Tuttle. Richard Kelly born about 1806 married Nancy or Elizabeth Smith. She also made a note that the father of Austin Yancey was said to be Sterling Yancey, but up to date we have found nothing which verifies this information.

Through correspondence Sylvia found the whereabouts of the second family of our grandfather, Hiram John Yancey, Jr. and a lot of them were living in Oregon, and they invited us to attend their family reunion which was held at Cottage Grove, Oregon. In June, 1937, my husband and I accompanied Sylvia and her husband, Jared Anderson, to this reunion and here she secured the data on the second family of our grandfather, Hiram John Yancey, Jr. About seventy-five were in attendance at the gathering. A program and picnic were held in a lovely grove near the home of Mrs. Ida Garroute, the daughter of Edmond H. Yancey, who was the eldest son of Jesse Pratt Yancey, a brother of our grandfather. Quite a number of the Yancey families in attendance were living at Prineville, Oregon, among them Steve Yancey taken in the picture with Edmond H. Yancey. Steve Yancey was a younger brother of Edmond.



Steve Yancey Edmond Yancey
Of Prineville and Cottage Grove Ore. respectively

"One of the oldest residents of Cottage Grove, E.H. Yancey observed his 92nd birthday anniversary on Sunday, July 20, 1947, when a large group of his children and other relatives and a few friends gathered at the city park to celebrate the occasion with him.

Mr. Yancey came to Cottage Grove, Oregon at the age of 11 with his parents, who spent the winter at Creswell and emigrated to Nevada in 1866, where he married Rachel Rhodes. Two children, Ella and Ivan, were born to this union in Nevada. They came to Prineville, Oregon in 1880, where four more children, Ida, Frank, Ethel and Carl, were born. In 1888 they came over the McKenzie pass by covered wagon and settled near Cottage Grove. Here two more children, Irvin and Hester, were born.

"The Yanceys lived in this vicinity most of the time since. He packed supplies by horseback into the Bohemia mines in 1898 and helped build the first wagon road into the mines. He is now making his home with

his daughter, Mrs. Ida Garoute, in Cottage Grove, and reports excellent health" (Taken from Cottage Grove paper, The Sentinel).

At this family gathering we got acquainted with father's two half brothers, Uncle Alfred and Uncle George, who with their families had come from California to the reunion, our sister, Alice, who lives in Los Angeles accompanying them. Uncle Alfred came to Blackfoot to visit with us before mother's death and seemed to enjoy it very much. Uncle George died in 1946, so Uncle Alfred and their sister, Etta Walsh, who lives in Colorado are all who are living of their mother's family.



Alfred Franklin Yancey Family

Life Sketch of Alfred Franklin Yancey as written by himself in 1944.

I was born 24 October 1870 in Pleasantown, Kansas the second child and second son of Hiram John Yancey Jr. and his second wife Hester Ann Harris Rhodes (she was the daughter of George Harris and was the widow of Seymour Rhodes).

After father took his son John and left, first going to Calif. then by boat to New York, then again to Illinois, then on to Missouri, where he met and married my mother about 1867. She was born July 1833 and died 1920. From there he went to Pleasantown, Kansas where I was born and where we lived for three years, my father working at his trade as a carpenter.

We left Kansas about 1873 and went to a place in Missouri on a big farm with a large house in a big grove of trees surrounded by a cornfield, this place I remember as if it were yesterday. Here it was I was given a little hatchet which I was very proud of, and was told if I planted it, I would have a lot of little hatchets, so I planted it in the tall corn and day after day hunted for it, but could never find the place.

It was here also that my little brother Eddie died. I have a very vivid picture of him lying on a wide board between two chairs with a white cloth over him, I remember leaving this place in a wagon and how members of our outfit bragged on me for walking five miles on my birthday.

My childhood life was not a happy one by any means. Father went almost blind when I was quite young, though he tried doctors and medicine, so it left mother and I to hustle for the five of us. The next I remember was we were on our way by train to the then territory of Nevada.

Here we moved onto a big cattle ranch near Austin City, there were many Indians here, some tribes of as many as three and four hundred. Here my brother George was born in 1876, 9th of January. From this ranch we moved to Malta, Iowa, where my sister Etta was born 1 May 1878, and where I first went to school at the age of nine years. The next 12 years we lived in many places in Missouri, Iowa and Kansas.

In the winter of 1890 we moved to Nebraska, where I entered the service of the Rock Island Railroad Company in the track and signal department. This was near Fairburg, Nebr. It was here I met and married Ida Louise Leman 31 Jan. 1894. She was the daughter of John Charles Leman and wife Dorothy, and here our first child Victor was born 30 Dec. 1894.

We lived here at Thompson, Nebr. until 1897 then moved to Oklahoma where I homesteaded 160 acres of land. I followed farming and railroading here till 1906 when I sold my farm and stock and went to Alberta, Canada and took up a homestead in the Saddle Lake country, where we lived about two and one half years, when on account of my wife's ill health we had to go south, and went again to Thompson, Nebr. where I worked on the Rock Island railroad till June 1911, and here my wife died in 1910, leaving five children ranging from 15 years down to 10 months old.

Shortly after my wife's death I moved to Edmonton, Canada in the service of the Grand Trunk Railway, and worked there till 20 Dec. 1914. For four years I kept the children together all by myself, although I had friends who offered to take them.

From Edmonton I went to Fairburg, Nebr. and here I met and married Rose Jordan Shortridge in 1915 and here again I entered the service of the Rock Island railway as extra gang foreman and continued this service at different points, mostly at Lincoln Nebr. until April 7 1937 when I was retired and moved to Los Angeles, Calif. where we have a nice little home in which to enjoy our declining years.

In June 1937 at our family reunion held at Cottage Grove, Oregon. I met some of the family of my father's first wife's children and have enjoyed visiting and associating with them many times since. I visited with them in June 1947 and also went to see my sister Etta in Denver, and my sons at Edmonton, Canada.



Uncle George's family

This cousin, Edmond, mentioned before, took us out to an old forgotten cemetery there in Cottage Grove, where among a heavy growth of weeds, we found the grave of our great grandfather, Hiram John Yancey, Sr. Three other Yancey relatives were buried in the same plot. Cousin Ed, then 82 years old, had a wonderful memory and told us about the Yancey families coming to Utah, we quote: "Hiram John Yancey, your great grandfather and my grandfather lived in Placer Co. California, that being the first place I remember him being. He also lived at Heildsburg, Sonoma Co., California. He was a wagon maker by trade and also did some farming. Then he moved to Cottage Grove, Oregon and lived there until his death at the age of 86 years. His first wife was Elizabeth Pratt who died before he came West. Mary Tuttle was the name of his second wife whom he married here in California.

There were seven families of the "Yancey's," Hiram John Sr. and his married children and their families, who left Illinois. Hiram John's four sons were William Riley, Hiram John, Jr., Jesse Pratt, and Oliver. The four daughters were Adaline who married Gilbert Cox, Elizabeth married Thomas Wycoff, Emeline married her second cousin, Thomas Yancey, and Charlotte married Lem Davis. While Emeline and her family were living in Placerville, California, her husband left to join the army at the time of the Civil War, and was never heard from again. Later on Emeline married Ambrose Toleman, but they had no children.

The "Yancey" families were considered well off for those days as they had a lot of fine cattle and horses, new wagons, nice furnishings, and money for those days. They arrived in Salt Lake City sometime in 1853. Several different stories are told of them not being well received

in Salt Lake City by some of the people they had known in Illinois. At any rate when an immigrant train came through Salt Lake City, they went on West with them and landed in Placerville, California in 1857.

Adaline Yancey and her husband never went any further West than Salt Lake City, but from there went to Mound City, Lynn Co. Kansas.



The above is a photo of the only living child of Adeline Yancey and her husband, Gilbert Cox, and her family. She was Martha Cox, born Oct. 10, 1865 and married George Shearer, now dead. The picture shows Martha with their son, Paul, and his wife, five of her daughters and four grand children. This was taken in 1947 when Martha was 87 years old. They live at Independence, Mo.

Edmond Yancey also said that his father, Jesse Pratt Yancey and Hiram John, Jr. who lived with them at different times, was in the habit of picking up and leaving on a moment's notice. He remembers his mother shedding tears at times when she had to move. When they lived in Placer County, California, they were near a gulch where 100 Chinamen were working, when a stump fell and hit one of the Chinamen, and they all threw down their tools and things and left, leaving their machinery and all right where they were working. Jesse and Hiram and the others could have used this machinery and made thousands of dollars, but they went right on chopping wood with an axe (there were no saws in those days) and sold it for a living. William Riley, Jesse Pratt, Hiram John and Thomas Yancey and Lem Davis were here at this time doing the same kind of work. They all left together and went to Sonoma Co., California. Jesse Pratt Yancey at one time owned 300 acres in Sonoma Co. He traded it for four horses and left. Edmond and his mother did not want to leave. He was catching quails at this time and getting Six Dollars a dozen.

During their stay in Placerville, Calif., flour was cheap but at Carson City, Nevada they were paying one dollar a pound. Edmond's father, Jesse Pratt, Hiram John Jr., and William Riley packed ten horses with 200 pounds of flour each and started to Carson City, thinking to make some easy money as they had only paid .75 cents a sack for the flour.

They were snowed in on their way through the mountains and had to feed the flour to the horses and almost starved themselves, before they could get out. Hiram thought his eye trouble could have been caused by being there so long in the snow.

Jesse Yancey, Owen Penrod, and a Mr. Comstock discovered the Comstock mines at Virginia City, Nevada. Jesse traded his share (one third) for a yoke of oxen. Penrod later got ten thousand for his share.

Uncle George Yancey said his father had told him that there was Cherokee Indian blood in the Yancey family through Pocahontas and said that he was one eighth Indian. George said his father had high cheek bones and long loose straight black hair which showed his Indian blood.

THE FAMILY HEIR

Up until March, 1947, we had thought that our grandfather Hiram John Jr. was the first to join the church, but after a thorough search by the library in Salt Lake City, his father Hiram John Yancey Sr. was established as the family heir, he being baptized in January 1844. But no endowment date could be found, and we were unable to secure a picture of him.

Our grandfather Hiram John Jr. was baptized in Sept. 1853 and married first, Harriet Wood, 22 Nov. 1853 in the Endowment House in Salt Lake City, Utah. Harriet was the daughter of Daniel Wood and Mary Snider. (See Wood History.)



Hiram John Yancey Jr. and his wife Harriet Wood.

Four children were born to Hiram John and Harriet—Elizabeth, John H., Parley and Adam (see genealogy). Elizabeth and Parley died as infants.

MEMORIES OF GRANDFATHER HIRAM JOHN YANCEY, JR., BY ALICE TOLMAN YANCEY, WIFE OF ADAM YANCEY

Adam's father was a carpenter by trade and traveled around a great deal. Very little is known about his life. He became partly blind at an early age and never fully recovered his sight.

Hiram was not contented to stay in Utah although his wife was and did not want to leave the church and her people. At the time of Johnston's Army (1857), he left home and went back East, though he did not stay long and soon returned to his family in Bountiful. Later on he wanted to leave again. Harriet did everything she could to persuade him not to go, but to no avail. One day they took the team and wagon and went to Salt Lake City to do some shopping. When ready to return home, Hiram took the groceries and the baby, John H., who was about two year old, got into the wagon and told Harriet he was going East and wanted her to go along with him, but she would not and supposed he would come back. However, he did not return and that was the last she ever saw of him or her baby boy, although she did hear of them in later years.

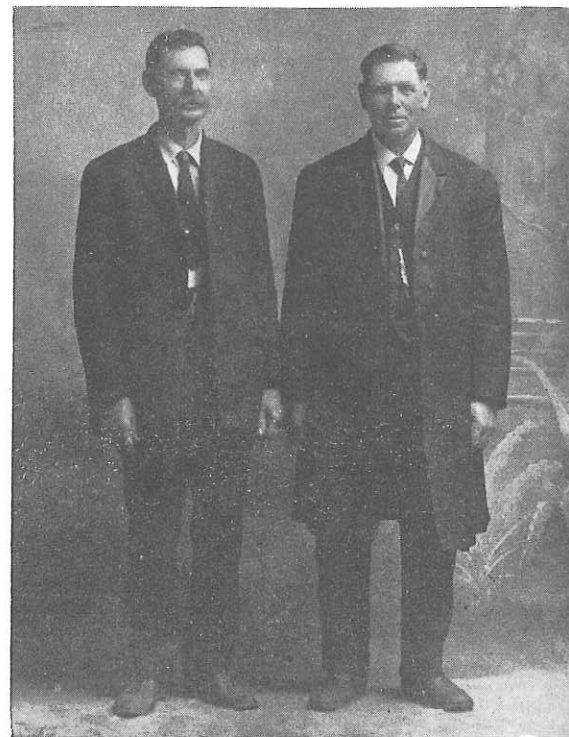
Hiram kept the child with him and rode on until he caught up with an emigrant train that was passing through Salt Lake City. Harriet's father, Daniel Wood, sent men after him but he always kept a gun by his side along with the child, and they were not able to get the child away. Hiram's purpose in taking the child was that he thought his wife would follow, but she was too devoted a Latter-Day Saint to leave the Church.

Hiram John, Jr. followed several occupations until after the Civil War. He then went to Missouri where he married the widow, Rhodes. She was Hester Ann Harris, daughter of George Harris, who had married first Seymour Rhodes by whom she had four or five children. (Mrs. Etta Walsh, daughter of Hiram John, Jr. and Hester Ann Harris, names four—Rachel, Emma, Ivan and Marie Rhodes) The three daughters married three of Hiram John's cousins. At one time when Hiram John, Jr. was

in Austin, Nevada, he talked of going to Salt Lake City to see his son, Adam, but was afraid he would not be well received so returned to Missouri where he died in January, 1912, and is buried at Independence, Mo.

FINDING THE LOST BROTHER

Adam was born after his father left, so never saw his father. After we were married, we had letters from Uncle John H. and he said he would come out and see us if we would send the money, so we sent him \$100.00 just before we moved to Idaho, but conditions prevented him from coming, so he returned the money.



John Yancey and Adam Yancey

We then lost track of him and not until Cyrus went on a mission to the Central States did we hear of him. Cyrus heard of a John Yancey living in Independence and found him to be Uncle John. We then went to see him, and he and his second wife, Ida, came out later to see us but they separated after they went back. After Adam died Uncle John came and was not well so I took care of him until his death in May, 1922. So he is now buried in the same plot as his brother, Adam, in the Groveland Cemetery.

When at Independence, we went and saw Adams' father's grave, and we gave Uncle John some money to get a marker to put on it, and that is as far as Adam ever knew his father. Uncle John had two lots in Independence. One lot had his home on it and it was mortgaged so we paid off the mortgage of about \$300.00 and was given the title to the one lot for so doing. Later on I deeded the lot to the Church through the Presiding Bishopric. Uncle John's wife, Ida, said to Adam, "You certainly had a good father. For although, being blind, he did more than a lot of men with good eyes."

Uncle John and his first wife, Marthann Edwards, had five children, all of whom are now dead but one son, Charles F. Yancey, who lives at 216 State St., Jefferson City, Missouri.



UNCLE JOHN'S FAMILY

Back Row: Alfred Yancey, Edna Hopkins, Jimmie Hopkins, Charlie Franklin Yancey, Sr.

First Row: Dora Yancey, Uncle John, Aunt Ida (2nd wife), Stella Bell Yancey.

Children: Martha Maxine Yancey, Horace Faye Yancey, Maudelle Hopkins, Jimmie Catherine Yancey.

MEMORIES OF HARRIET WOOD

To tell a little of the life of Harriet Wood, we have a letter to us from James H. Moyle of Salt Lake City, Utah. His mother was Elizabeth Wood, sister of Harriet. Letter dated May 15, 1937, Washington, D. C.

"Your father lived at the home of grandmother, Wood with his mother. She was a fine looking woman and like her son a splendid character. She would often seem mentally abstracted with a melancholy expression for reasons which mother attributed to the fact that her husband insisted on going away.

Your grandmother was an attractive woman, and she would sit for hours and knit with a very serious expression on her face and seldom jovial. She had repeated opportunities of marriage. While I was a small boy, she married Captain John Brown of Ogden. He was accidentally shot and killed not long after and left quite a large family by another wife. He purchased a Mexican land grant which included the site of Ogden City and became the first white settler in Ogden, Utah. The histories speak quite freely of him.

Harriet thereafter denied all opportunities of marriage until after your father was married. When she married a widower by the name of Lewis. She did not love him but as they were both alone, they thought that perhaps through their marriage, their lives would be made happier through more intimate associations.

After the death of Captain Brown, Adam lived most of the time until he was married with the family of John

* James Parowin
* 1871 (Adam was 12)

Moss, whose wife was Rebecca, another sister of Harriet, whose children were just like brothers and sisters to him. When at school the boys used to tease Adam, telling him his name was not Brown. One day he got into a fight about it and when he went home, his mother told him about his real father. Harriet lived with Mr. Lewis until she died in 1871 when Adam was twelve years old.

1873

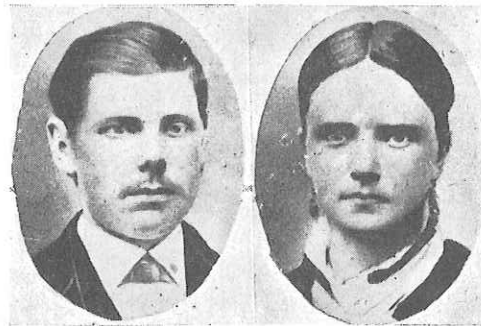
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CHILDHOOD DAYS OF ALICE TOLMAN

Alice Tolman was the eleventh child in the family of the fourteen children of Judson Tolman and Sarah Lucretia Holbrook and was born August 29, 1863, at Bountiful, Utah. In 1848 her parents came across the plains to Utah; one child being buried on the way. Her mother died at the age of thirty-seven years. She remembers of helping Aunt Jane, her foster mother, take care of her children when they were young, but she lived most of the time with her sister, Sarah Mabey, and family. In her own words she says, "My sister with whom I lived a great deal was the same as a mother to me and her children seemed like my own children. I remember very little about my mother as she died when I was little more than five years old. I did not know my sister, Nancy, and her children so well but learned to love them just as I did Sarah and family. I remember as a girl of the good times Kate or Catherine and I had. Kate was just two years older than myself.

I remember of being re-baptized and it sure thrilled me. I also remember of going to school and getting a whipping. I did not cry at the time, but had a good cry when I got home. I had to go to school bare-footed most of the time. My father had a molasses mill where he made molasses. I would take his dinner to him when he was cutting grain with a scythe. I also remember my step-grandmother, Hannah Flint Holbrook, and of going to see my grandfather, Joseph Holbrook, and of his death.

We used to have cutting bees when we would gather fifteen or twenty bushel of peaches in a pile. Then we would ask boys and girls to come and help cut them. The next morning we would have to spread them on the roof or on scaffolds made of lumber all turned right side up. After we were through cutting, we usually had lunch and that is how we got out peaches dried.



Adam Yancey, Alice Tolman when they were married.

MARRIED LIFE

The following events are as told by Alice Tolman Yancey about their married life as we left it too late to have anything from father.

Adam herded sheep a great deal when a young man and also learned something of carpentering. While herding sheep he started to use tobacco, but said at one conference he attended in Salt Lake City one of the speakers said, "Boys do not use tobacco as it is harmful." He went home and never used it again. When Adam was about twenty years old, he met me at a dance in Bountiful either on the 4th or 24th of July, and took me home from the dance after which we associated together. We were married October 2, 1879, in the Old Endowment House in Salt Lake City, Utah. Adam had a team and wagon in which we rode to Salt Lake City to be married.

After we were married, we lived in Bountiful, Utah in a two room rock house by Daniel Wood. Joseph and Inez Wood were our neighbors on one side. Here our first son Adam Adonirrum was born August 9, 1880. I was just seventeen years old on the 29th of August.

THEY MOVE TO IDAHO

Adam and Daniel Wood went in together and bought the Durham place in West Bountiful, and we moved there. In a year of two my brother Add Tolman decided to move to Idaho so we sold our share of the place to Daniel Wood and moved to Idaho at the same time. We stayed at Bancroft, Idaho at first living in a slope that Adam built himself. He had two good teams and both the mares would have colts soon, but they were stolen. Adam hunted for weeks but never could find any trace of them.

There was a saw mill at Bancroft at this time at which Adam worked part of the time. In the fall we moved to Chesterfield about ten miles north where my brother and his wife had settled. The place had been named after Chester Call who had been called by Brigham Young to persuade a dozen young couples to go with him to Idaho as someone said it was a good stock and farming country. Chester Call was to do this on the Q. T. so it was not known until years later.

It was here in Chesterfield that our second child, another son, Orval, was born Sept. 12, 1882. I just had my neighbors to help me, Mary Call and Della Tolman. Something was wrong so Adam had to take a team and wagon and go ten miles for a lady doctor. Then I got along all right.

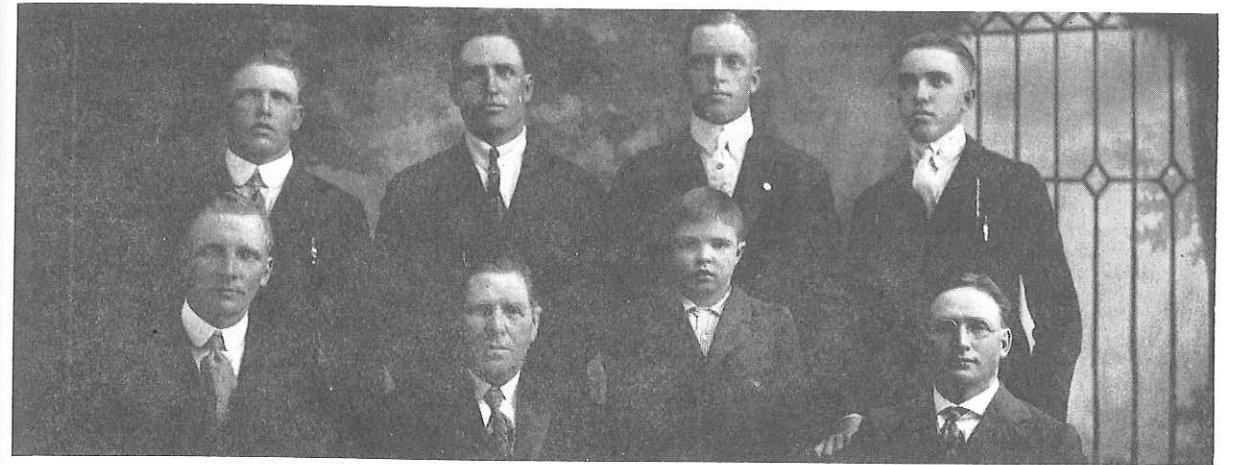
During our first year in Chesterfield, we lived in a slope made out of slabs. The second year Adam built a one room log house, 16 x 20 and plastered it inside and out. Later Adam built a two-story frame building with five rooms and a large pantry. In the front was a large porch with a railing around so we could go on to the porch from upstairs and look out over the country. It was one of the best homes in Chesterfield at that time. We had two good wells which Adam had dug by hand, and we had to draw all the water up in buckets for the stock as well as for ourselves, but we later bought pumps which was much better. We had a large barn, cistern, cellar and other buildings.



Picture of the Old Home

Adonirrum was born in Bountiful and all the rest of our fourteen children were born in this house except William and Sarah and Elizabeth who was still born, who were born in Blackfoot, Idaho. They were Orval, James Henry, Emron, Bertha Lucretia, Cyrus, Alice, Daniel, Sylvia May, Mary, and Nathan Orley. Sylvia was raised on the bottle. Bertha was able to give her about all the care she needed. Mary was also bottle fed, but died when six weeks old from whooping cough.

After our younger children were in school, we took two children to adopt, Ruth a baby six weeks old and a boy about the same age as Sarah from the Children's Home, but there was so much friction between him and the younger children, some other people adopted him. We kept Ruth who was born in a Blackfoot hospital March, 1916. When she was about three years old, we went down to Logan to have our Second Endowments and to have Ruth sealed to us. Alice had bought Ruth a nice little brown coat and hood to wear on the trip and on the way down somewhere between Blackfoot and Pocatello, some woman made quite a fuss over Ruth and had her take her coat off, and when we wanted it to put on her, it was gone, and we had to go buy another one for her. We felt so bad because Alice had paid \$6.00 for it.



Boys and Father - Back Row: Daniel, Emron, Cyrus, Orley.
Front Row: Orval, Father, William and James Henry.
Taken about 1918

It was surely cold in Chesterfield. I remember Adam taking the cattle to the hills where the snow had gone because we had no feed for them in the Spring and Adam became snow blind a time or two, or that is what we thought it was. I remember one storm when the snow rolled up just like rolls of cotton. It was a pretty sight. There was a lot of wild game in the country at that time which we were able to get, and it helped give us variety in our food. Our buildings were made from lumber and it was so cold, it would pop and snap.



Ruth and Husband Kenneth Beck 1947

We went to Bountiful a time or two in our light spring wagon. We called it the "Red Wagon" as it was painted red. When we were first married, we had one cow but would sell the butter and eat bread and white gravy. We always had plenty to eat but not much variety. Later when we had plenty of milk and butter, I would set a pan of clabber milk on a box or chair and give the children a spoon and how they enjoyed it.

When we moved to Blackfoot, we were milking forty cows. At one time in Chesterfield we made seventy pounds of butter a week, and I would set the milk in pans. Most of the time we did not get to bed until twelve o'clock at night. Adam would work all day and then come home and would have to get the cows, and by the time the milking was done, it would be late, the wind blowing and the snow drifting. The drifts were sometimes as high as the house, but we always had plenty of good wood to keep us warm by. We had homemade carpets when we could afford to make them. Adam was always improving and building something, and got out most of the timber himself. He also helped build the meeting house and school house in Chesterfield.

There was no Ward organization at that time, but I remember Adam baptizing a number of children and after a ward was organized. We used to hold our fast days mostly on Thursdays. We were among the first families to move to Chesterfield. Our closest neighbors were the Nels

Hogan family, the Fred Bergeson family, and a family by the name of Balfour. We had to go about three miles to Church and Sunday School and would go in our "Red Wagon" and in sleighs in the winter. Sometimes the snow would be so deep we could go right over the fences and all and not stop for nothing.



Pictures of Girls taken about 1918
Back Row: Alice and Bertha
Front Row: Sarah and Sylvia

I was an officer in the M. I. A. and counselor in the Relief Society to Sister Sarah Call, but was released when we moved to Blackfoot. Adam was called on a mission in July, 1895 as also was my brother, Lamoni, to go to the Southern States. It was hard to see him go, but the boys were more help now. He was only able to stay about six months as he took sick with chills and fever soon after arriving in Texas and could not get it out of his system so was released to come home.

Our first child, Adam Adonirrum, was killed when he was twelve years old by being thrown from a horse. He went after the cows and on the way caught one of the neighbor's horses along with a Bergeson boy who had a horse. They were just a little way from home when he was thrown from the horse. He got up and walked home, and I washed him off, and he said, "Ma, I don't think I can milk tonight." So I said he didn't have to and put him to bed. He went to sleep and just woke up once and said, "O, my eyes." We did not go to bed, but sent and got the Elders and had him administered to. Then the next morning I left him to get breakfast, and when I went back in the room, he was dead which was about eight o'clock in the morning. When our little girl died, I was holding her in my lap and was all alone. She went into convulsion after convulsion. She was born right when we had whooping cough, and had I known, would have been more careful. So our two children are buried there in Chesterfield, Idaho.

In the Fall of 1901, our crop of three hundred acres was a total failure. One of the men of the Ward, Brother Nels Sorenson, had been over to Blackfoot and bought hay and then later moved there. Adam went to Blackfoot to buy hay because we were milking forty head of cows at that time and had to have the hay. When we first went to Chesterfield, we had enough water for our ground but it got so scarce that by the time it got down to us, our turn was up, and we could hardly raise a garden and the frosts got so bad too. While in Blackfoot, Adam bought three hundred acres of land about three and one-half miles west and north of Blackfoot. Quite a lot of it was in hay and a lot of sagebrush land. We gave Seven Thousand Dollars for the place. Adam got a mortgage on our place in Chesterfield to make the first payment of One Thousand Dollars. That was all we ever got as the parties took out bankruptcy. We had to sell most of our stock to pay for our place.



Adam Yancey and his wife — 1910

LEAVING CHESTERFIELD

So in the Fall of 1901 in October we moved to Blackfoot. I drove one team over with Orley on the seat by me. He was one year old then. Maybe you think it wasn't hard to leave Chesterfield. We went to Blackfoot when there were only a few people in that section of the country and have lived there ever since.

The ranch we bought in Blackfoot belonged to George Baumgartner. We had the boys to help and plenty of water there and put up lots of hay and got along all right by being careful. The first summer we were in Blackfoot, we raised every kind of fruit and vegetable, watermelons and all kinds of garden stuff. It surely seemed good to have what we could eat out of a garden as well as all the fruit we needed as there were raspberries, gooseberries and fruit trees on the place.

There was a three-room house on the place and Brother and Sister Andrew C. Jensen lived in it so Adam built two more rooms on. We had quite a family—nine children, Orley being only one-year old. It was certainly a great change for us to come to Blackfoot. The first winter we were there we plowed all winter which was quite different from the long cold winters at Chesterfield. Also while we lived at Chesterfield I knit stockings for all the children but when we moved to Blackfoot, they would not wear the woolen stockings.

While in Chesterfield we had a large seventy gallon churn, and I remember the lid coming off once and the cream went all over the floor. Don't remember how long we kept this churn, but I think after a year or two at Blackfoot, we sold most of the cows and the churn was used to haul water in. The boys were older, and we put up lots of hay. Adam also cleared, with the boys helping, the sagebrush from about one-hundred acres of land, and then we put in seven acres of orchard, 100 cherry trees, and few pears and plums, and the rest in apples, and also a big raspberry patch.

Adam took great pride in growing the trees, but there was not much sale for the fruit and thousands of bushels went to waste at different times. He went with many a load to Pocatello, and peddled them to get rid of them. One summer our cherry trees were just loaded with cherries, and it rained and rained until they all burst and bushels of them went to waste. To take care of the apples, we finally got a cider mill and made lots of cider and a lot of vinegar.

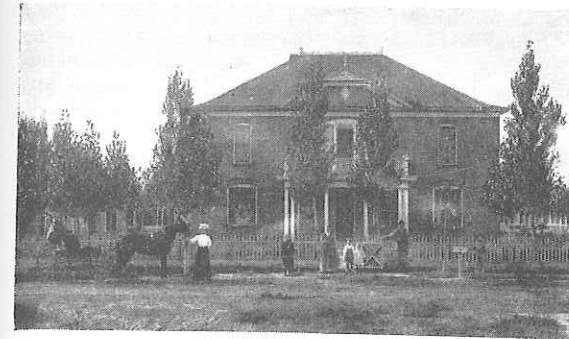
CHURCH ACTIVITIES

When we first moved to Blackfoot, we went to the Riverside and Moreland Ward to Church for the first year or two. The only way we had to go was with buggy and horse. I remember how I used to take the sisters in our buggy and drive the horse with a baby in my arms. A year or two later, the President of the Stake, Elias S. Kombal, and others came and asked Adam to cut up his farm into lots which he did, and we had to sign quite a few deeds. This helped to pay for the place and in 1904 we had a new brick house built with twelve rooms and very often had twenty or more people staying with us.

Adam first acted as Presiding Elder and then later was sustained as Bishop and the Ward was named the Groveland Ward as that was the name of the school district. He was put in Bishop in 1903 and was bishop for twelve years when he was released on account of his health and failing eyesight. In July, 1915, Father went with President James Duckworth on the Genealogical "Special Train" to San Francisco to attend the International Congress of Genealogy held in connection with the Panama Pacific International Exhibition. Father's heart trouble gradually grew worse and he died September 15, 1920. James made the coffin in which Father was laid away and also made a marker for his grave.

When the meeting house was built Adam and the boys did a lot of the carpenter work. They spent a lot of time working on it, and he also built a tithing cellar. We went to San Francisco in 1912 to the World's Fair taking Orley with us. We enjoyed seeing the sights and also went on to San Diego, California.

I was President of the Relief Society from May, 1902 until June, 1919. I also served on the Relief Society Stake Board as second counselor, and then first counselor from November, 1914 to August, 1923. I was President of the War Mothers from about 1917 to 1920 and while I held this position, we War Mothers went on a trip to visit the War Mothers out at Salmon and Mackay and had a very nice time.



New Home in Groveland

OFF TO WAR

At the time of the World War No. I, in 1917, Cyrus enlisted being sent into the Marines. Later Daniel also went. They were both gone one year. Cyrus was wounded very badly. The doctors did not think for a minute that Cyrus would live, but he came home and the Government sent him to school, and now he is married and is living in San Francisco, California.

When Orley was born, I wrote to my Father and told him I wanted him to name him. He wrote for me to name him Nathan Orley, and I liked the name. He went on a mission and it was while he was gone, that Adam took sick and died. Then the winter after Adam died, I took a man to room and board—he was a cripple, but he helped me to take care of Ruth while I did the milking and the chores. That winter was hard for me because we had to get the money to send Orley, but managed for a while, then he was released to come home.

As has been stated, Father was a sort of a quiet man of few words, but when he spoke, he usually said something. He always stopped work so as to have his meals on time. He would stop work soon after five-thirty so as to be in for supper at six o'clock and always kept things neat and in good repair.

As a tribute to him, one of the older residents of Groveland, Idaho, Thomas G. Bond, wrote the following:

PA YANCEY

Did you ever meet Pa Yancey,
Back thar in the sagebrush days,
Came in with a parcel of neighbors,
And settled in the Groveland Ward.
Pa was a man with a placid mind,
Never hurried or worried, or hasty like,
Counted his days as all well spent,
If he only did just one thing well.
Pa built his house as I recall,
Beside the road near the Groveland hall,
Jest like Pa Yancey that house was,
Large and tall and square like.
Pa, did things jest sorter queer,
Planted trees along the road, scads of 'em,
And vines and flowers and orchard,
Needs sech things for a home, Pa said.

Bishop is what they called him,
Up thar in the Groveland Ward.
Don't know much about sech things,
Didn't seem to effect Pa at all.
Pa was a curious Bishop,
Didn't seem to rare and tare
Or go into transports all shivery like,
And try to convert us all.
He lived right down among us.
With his plows and stock and little deeds,
Covered up most of these deeds was
Pa kinda blushed if he thought you knew.
Pa took his religion serious like,
Belived in feeding the poor sted of preaching,
A helpin' hand with the plowin', when a man is sick,
Is more than half of religion, Pa said.
Tain't the praying' and long black coats,
As riles the devil as his angels,
It's seein' preachers livin' like us common folks,
And sharin' our troubles and temptations.
(By Thomas G. Bond)



Mother with Relief Society Workers in 1941
First Row: Ida P. Barrus, Alice T. Yancey, Millicent Chapman.
Back Row: Elsie P. Johnson, Bertha Y. Jensen, Nettie Belnap, Rose Lindsay.

As a tribute to the life of our dear mother is also given by Mr. Bond and very fittingly portrays her life as no matter who or when anyone called to her in distress, she left her home and family to render service not only while working in the Relief Society, but in her declining years, and was never heard to say anything but good of anyone. The picture gives Sisters Barrus and Sister Chapman who were her counselors in Relief Society and later Sister Barrus who was President as also were all the others but Sister Chapman.

THE MINISTERIN' ANGEL

Ma Yancey lived in the Groveland Ward,
A little old lady with a placid face,
Guess jest the fact of her living thar all these years
Sorter grayed her hair an' furrowed her cheek.
Angels jest don't happen, grandad said,
They're made in a furnace of toil and pain,
Sittin' by beds where children lie gaspin'
An' the fever a runnin' an' a scorchin'.
Pain wracked bodies a moanin' the night time,
An' lives jest a hangin' by a thread
With cool hands soft and carressin' thar,
A puttin' cold things to your head.
The ministerin' angel is alus there,
When the cupboard is empty an' hearts in despair,
With a cheerin' word and a loaf of bread,
Though oftimes it drains her scanty store.
It's only perchance by a flower draped bier,
An' the air all hushed and a-whisperin' like,
And a mist comes over our blinded eyes,
We hear a rustlin' as it were, the wings of an
angel lyin' thar.
(By Thomas G. Bond, written about 1935)