

LIFE SKETCH OF JOSEPH HOWARD



JOSEPH HOWARD

Joseph Howard, son of William Howard and Tamar Mills was born November 12, 1819 at King's Norton, near Birmingham, England. His father was an England Farmer and his children were brought up and taught in the knowledge of farm. Each was given work to do and he did it, learning how to be useful and also helpful. Joseph had many tasks to perform as a child. He, while just a mere youth, became a very expert in handling the scythe. In those days all the grain was cut with the scythe and later flailed. He had a hard boyhood, but the knowledge gained was very useful later in life. He had taught to him by example and precept, many truths and principles of honor and right living. by his parents who were God living and strict living people. A good foundation of character was laid for the building of a super-structure upon later he became a man.

He met Ann Shelton, who was clerking in a Grocery Store, where he went to make some purchase. He was attracted by her charming manner, beautiful blue eyes, glorious auburn hair, and physical beauty. She naturally had high thoughts and ideals, which the youthful Joseph was not slow to realize and take into calculation.



Church where Joseph & Ann Shelton Howard were married - 24 Nov. 1842
St. Peter & St. Paul's Church
Aston, Warwickshire, England

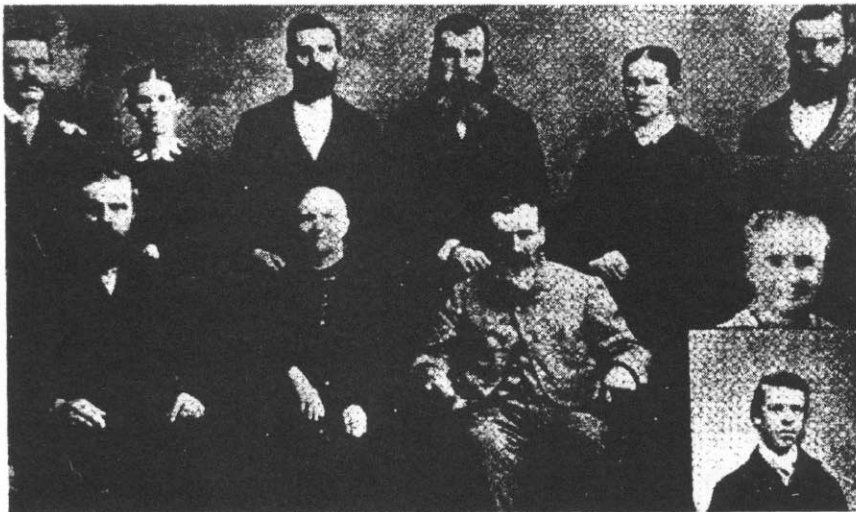
After a courtship of some length, this couple married and began a happy married life, locating on five acres adjoining his father's in Gravely Hill near Birmingham. Ann returned to the home of her mother for the birth of her first four children, but after her mother died the remainder of her children were born in the home on the farm. The children were raised and received early training such as Joseph had been. They had simple little pleasures, but to them they were wonderful.

A canal ran between and divided the 5 acre farm from that of Joseph's father, William. A pleasant pastime of the children was to watch the horses as they pulled the loads of freight and coal in boats along

the canal. Locks were located near by and it was such fun to see the boats raised and lowered as they proceeded on the journey to the big cities. Then too the many times the children would be in bet in their childish fashions that the next horse would be white, red, or black. It seemed if they could count more white ones than others, it was luck coming to them. They were all taught to help in the house and out on the farm as there was work for all to do.

Joseph Howard was rather strict in his discipline and often found it necessary to correct and chastize the children. On one occasion the mother had had a trying morning, the children were perhaps full of life and fun and rather difficult, especially Thomas and William, and it was later found out by their father. They were then down in the field putting cut cabbage plants. As their father called, they came to him still holding in their hands some of the unplanted cabbage seedlings. He chastised them for their conduct and to make it more impressive took a branch from one of the trees and used it in a way they never forgot.

Another job that came in turn to most of the children was flailing the grain on the barn floor.



Standing (left to right): Samuel, Emily (Emma) Carbridge, James, John, Mary Ann "Tabitha" and Joseph. In front (left to right): Thomas, Caroline (Carrie) - and wife, and Joseph Howard. Joseph, Elizabeth "Dora" and William also died in 1872.

It was tedious and long but necessary as threshers were not known in those days. Many tasks were given all to do and as they grew they developed physically and also mentally.

Joseph Howard

was naturally of a spiritual nature, reading the Bible, and attending Bible classes was always a pleasure to him. So when a Mormon Elder came with the Gospel track it was like a message he had once known but had forgotten. He was readily converted and also his wife. Ann, who on

November 27, 1851 were baptized by Elder William Griffin in a baptismal fount constructed on his own farm, with steps leading down into the water which was fed by a spring beautifully surrounded with pussy willows. Immediately after his baptism Joseph was ordained and elder by Charles Jones. Later he was appointed President of the Allison Street Branch, meetings being held in an upstairs room. Many times because of singing, undesirable people, especially the men congregated on the stairs causing a disturbance and Joseph Howard being a strong man, a real husky fellow, was obliged to throw them down stairs. Notwithstanding the opposition, that raged, the membership of the branch grew, until it was necessary to get larger quarters. The Hockley Chapel was leased for 99 years. The very day Joseph completed the details of leasing the chapel he took a short cut home across land where new houses were being built. From behind these some ruffians were hiding and as soon as the President of the Hockley Branch came along they suddenly attacked him from the rear and beat him unmercifully, knocking some parcels he was carrying all over the ground, himself tramped in the dirt. As fast as he tried to arise he was again knocked to the ground until he was almost unconscious. "Take that you bloody "Morman" and many such statements were hurled from these attackers.

His frock coat was torn and the tails entirely off, his silk hat all battered in and his face cut and bleeding. Even a neighbor refused to help the poor man in his plight so he was forced to proceed, staggering on to his home. For months after he was accompanied home by some of the saints.

Departure to America

He presided over the branch until his departure for America, which was 10 or 11 years. His work in this capacity took him from his home most every night and much of his time in the day. His 2 oldest sons, Thomas and William, sailed from Liverpool April 23, 1881 for America and Utah.

Joseph soon after changed his occupation, selling his 5 acres and going to work at Webb's Smelting and Refining Works. This work was hard and only a strong man, such as he, could have stood it. He worked here until June 1864 when he and his wife, and family; namely, James, Joseph, Mary

Ann, Emma, John, Samuel, Matilda, Elizabeth, and Tamar all left for Zion. It was a great strain for Ann to get all in readiness for the journey. They sailed on the ship "Hudson" June 3, 1864 and arrived in New York City July 19, 1864, spending a month and 18 days on water. Many were seasick and in a weakened condition when they landed and were not fit for the journey ahead of them. They took the boat from New York and came around by way of New Orleans up the Mississippi River and landed at St. Joseph.

Trip Across the Plains

From a place called Wyoming, in the state of Nebraska on August 2, 1864, they began their journey westward across the great plains with ox teams. Although their passage was paid, so many passengers with belongings made it difficult to ride, hence most of the journey on foot. The company started with 170 teams. Joseph and his son James were sick all through the journey from New York being crowded in a little steamer which was used to transport cattle and had never been cleaned, with no place to sit or lie down. However the journey was commenced and they started westward with strong spirits although weakened bodies, James and Joseph Jr. hired out to a freight train and while it was a help financially, it was a great trial to their mother to see them go. She had so many worries, but now they must have hose and underwear because they would not have a mother's care.

Mountain Fever Deaths

On the way the weather was hot and scarcely water to even drink. When arriving at a small creek, Joseph could scarcely walk, but although they had been told not to drink of the creek water, Joseph crept on his hands and knees and drank long and deep of perhaps germ infested water. It, however, did not seem to hurt him for he grew better in his health and strength, but a new trouble arose. The girls became sick with what is known as Mountain Fever and before the company arrived at South Platte River, Tamar, the baby 3 years old, died and a burial had to take place.

After crossing the River and journeying about 2 weeks Matilda, twin sister of Elizabeth, died at age of 6 years. All this told heavily on the Mother. She had had a hard voyage and then the journey was terrible. She had to

part with her 2 sons not knowing whether or not she would see them again. Then being forced to lay her darling baby Tamar, in a desert grave. With no accommodations, was to say the least, distracting. But she realized she must continue. The crowning trouble came to her when she must say "goodbye" to her lovely 6 year old Matilda and leave her in a nameless grave. Could she stand it? Could her troubles be more? No wonder she grew weaker and exhausted in both body and spirit. Comforts and conveniences were entirely out of the question.

Ann Shelton Howard Dies

She grew steadily weaker and weaker and hardly able to take a step farther. She walked until she would have fallen when Joseph asked that she might ride. This favor had been asked for before but it had been refused. Now Joseph asked again and when he received the expected refusal he explained how ill his wife was and after much persuasion Ann was allowed to ride. When she was placed in the wagon scarcely a spot could be found for her to rest her weary body and aching bones. Emma, her daughter, rode to care for her Mother. As this daughter, held the head of her mother in her lap, she noticed a growing weakness as night approached, and it being her last was memorable. Morning came and the journey must be resumed. Just as the oxen were being yoked and things made ready for journey the patient, wonderful, self-sacrificing mother, Ann Howard, departed on her last journey. The whole company could not be detained long so hurriedly the body was prepared for burial.

Emma washed and combed her mother's hair. She knew best how it should be done. (I have always been told that my grandmother, Mary Ann Howard, helped prepare her mother for burial.) No wonderful casket, no beautiful funeral, no organ playing, no choir singing, but quietly she was wrapped in 2 sheets and placed in a hurriedly made and very shallow grave. Sage brush was piled upon it to act as a shield and protection from wolves. After leaving the unmarked grave and again journeying westward there could be heard the sound and howls of wolves from the direction they had come. But Ann Howard had gone on to join the 2 darlings who had preceded her and making a place of welcome to those who should come one by one in the future.

Arrival in Salt Lake City

The journey proceeded each day bringing its problems and nigh nearer the goal, Salt Lake City. They arrived at Pioneer Park October 16, 1864 where Thomas and William welcomed them and took care of their immediate needs and wants. The boys had heard that their father had died and were quite surprised to see him standing so erect and strong. But who can tell their terrible feelings when they knew that they should never see that wonderful Mother of theirs again in this life.

Family Located in Bountiful

The family moved to the W. S. Muir farm, at West Bountiful where they resided about 7 years. Then Joseph Howard Homesteaded on what is called Upper Flat, his son Thomas living just to the North of him.

Joseph Howard married Caroline Woodall, in the year 1866, who proved a good help mate and a careful wife. Rather rigid in her training of the children, but a warm heart. She saw them grow to manhood and womanhood and marry and marry and move into homes of their own.

Joseph Howard became a member of East Bountiful Ward and was active in all his activities. He did all he could to help the cause of Christ, and when he became almost bedridden, unable to get about he was advising and counseling his children and grandchildren to do as they should so no heartaches would come.

Leader Dies.



JOSEPH HOWARD

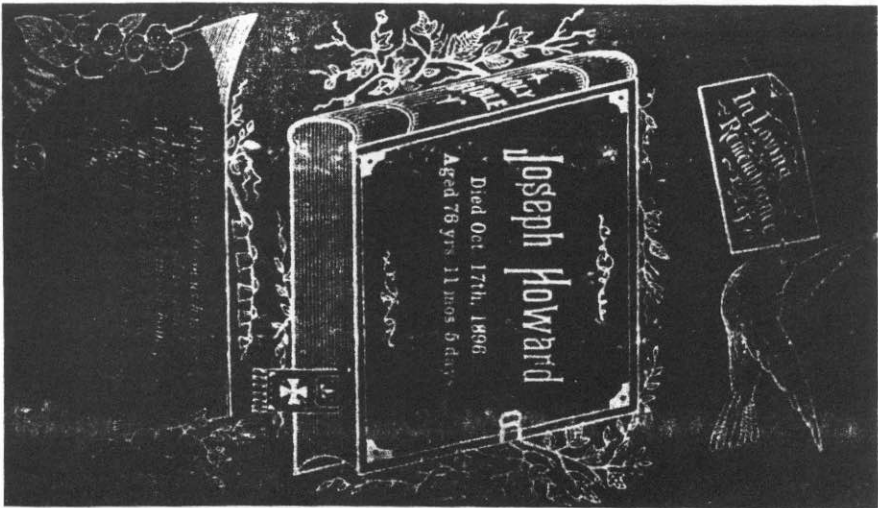
Joseph Howard died October 17, 1896 at his home in the upper flat and was buried in Bountiful Cemetery. Had he lived a little over a week longer it would have been 32 years since their arrival in Salt Lake City.

What a happy reunion there must have been on that day, October 17, 1896. Ann Shelton and Joseph Howard after all their cares and worries, never more to part, united by the Holy Priesthood, in the Temple of God,

their future is sure in its security. What a heritage to leave to the House of Howard. What a record to live up to O ye Howard descendants.

"Gird up your loins fresh courage take; Our God will never us forsake.

Do this and joy, your hearts will swell: All is well, All is Well."



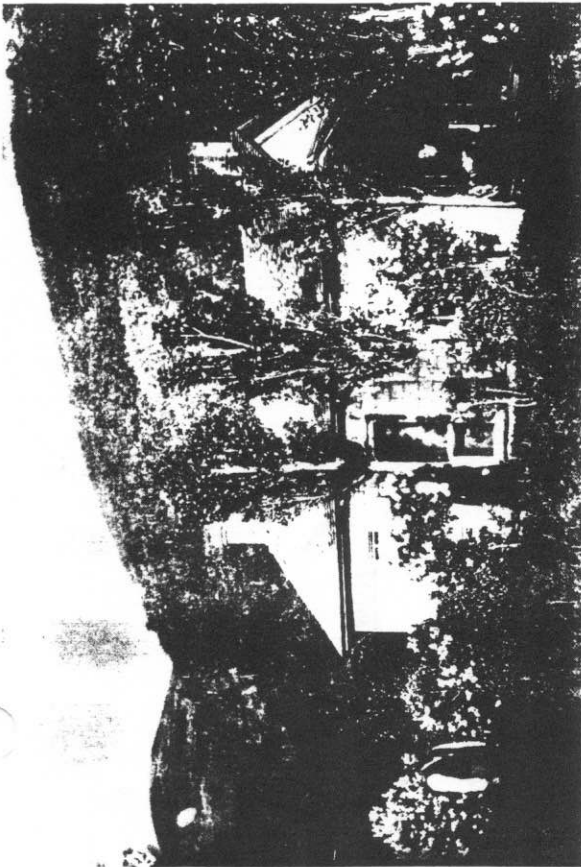
THE FAMILY OF JOSEPH HOWARD and ANN SHELTON - Married 24 Nov. 1842

Standing (left to right): Samuel, Emily (Emma) "Corbridge", James, John, Mary Ann "Tolman" and Joseph

In Front (left to right): Thomas, Caroline Richards - 2nd Wife, and Joseph Howard

Inserts: Elizabeth "Dean" and William (whod died in 1872)

- | | | | | | | | | | | |
|--------|---------|--------|-------|----------|------|------|--------|-----------|--|--|
| | | | | | | | | | <div>PICTURE
NOT
AVAILABLE</div> | <div>PICTURE
NOT
AVAILABLE</div> |
| Thomas | William | Joseph | James | Mary Ann | Emma | John | Samuel | Elizabeth | Matilda | Tamar |



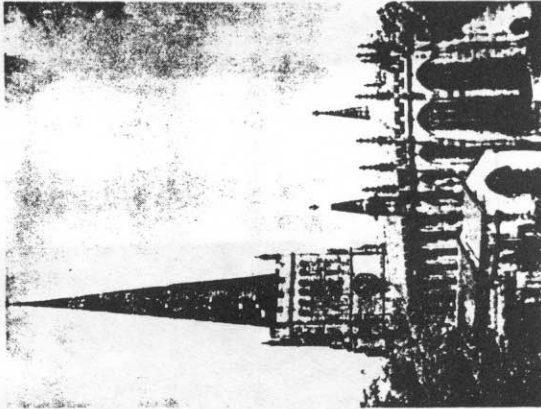
THE HOME OF - JOSEPH HOWARD, Beuntiful, Davis County, Utah

Standing at left in front of home is Thomas Howard. In the center is Caroline Richards (2nd Wife of Joseph) and right is the wife of Thomas Howard — Mary Lowe. This home still standing as of 1972 and is located by driving East on 1800 South Street, turning off from Orchard Drive. The south on little lane from the end of the 18th South road. Continue south on lane which will end at the Home.

The two story home of Thomas Howard also still stands at the rear of this home. In the rear at the left of the home there was three springs which the family dammed up into ponds and used it to irrigate the land with. They piped the water into a milk house which was very cool as it was overgrown with grape vines.

They made butter and gave to the "Immigration Fund" which they would wrap with grape leaves and walk some 5 miles into town and it kept very well this way.

THE ST. PETER & ST. PAULS CHURCH, Aston, Warwickshire, England =====



COPY OF DEED TO HOML-SITE - 160 ACRES - 1893

This deed was "To secure Homesteads to Acutal Settlers on the Public Domain" - It was signed by the President of the U.S. Grover Cleveland and by the Secretary M. McKean as well as by the Recorder of the General Land Office I. R. Conwell on the 3rd. of April 1893 - Homestead Certificate No. 4850 - Application No. 9994
Recorded, Vol 10A Page 81.

The Joseph Howard family brought the first irrigation water into the area from North Canyon and the first to start irrigation there.

Where Joseph & Ann Shelton Howard
were married 24 Nov. 1842.

THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA,

To all to whom these presents shall come, Greeting:

Whereas There has been deposited in the GENERAL LAND OFFICE of the United States a Certificate and

[illegible]

THE SECRETARY OF THE INTERIOR, WASHINGTON, D. C.

to the said Large Wood to his
the tract of land above described: to have and to hold the said tract of land, with the appurtenances

[illegible]

Continued whereof *Chas. C. C. C.*

GIVEN under my hand at the City of Washington, the *third* day of *April*, 190*8*, in the year of our Lord one thousand and eight hundred and eight.

Journal of Democracy

Revised