



Hall

THE
HISTORY AND POSTERITY

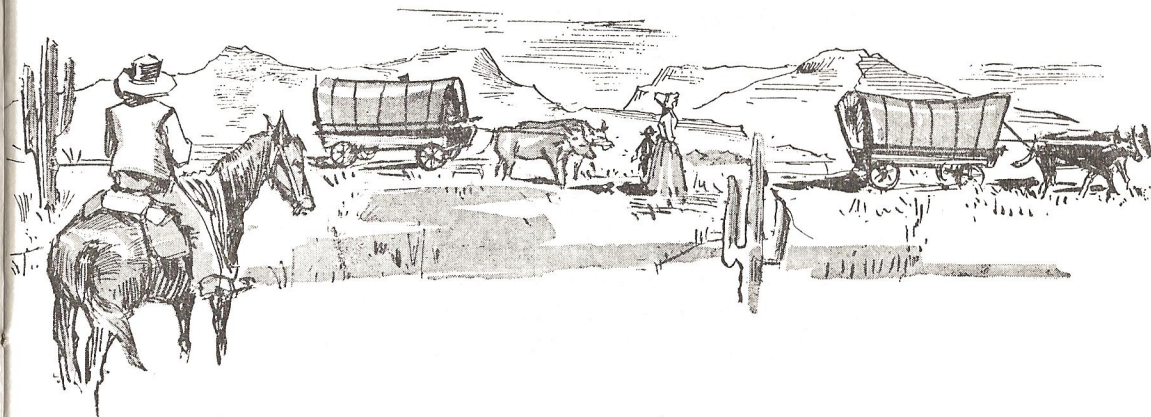
OF

JAMES EDWARD AND KATIE WIGGINS HALL

Compiled and/or Edited
by

FLORENCE HARRISON EKKER
BLANCHE HALL COX
IVAN EDWARD HALL

(Grandchildren)



ACKNOWLEDGMENT

For the many members of the Hall Family and friends who have assisted with data, photographs and with their continued encouragement in making the completion of this Hall Family Genealogy Book possible, we express our sincere thanks.

We wish to offer an apology to any members of the Hall Family for missing information or data which should be included in this book. The compilers of these records have strived diligently for as complete and accurate information as has been possible.

A great tribute to Mary Myrtle Hall Harrison. Even with the many hardships at home Myrtle never shirked an opportunity in church work and genealogy research. The many years of record keeping, story telling and for her unselfishness in helping countless others in research work is most rewarding. Her words of council and in urging others to continue in genealogy work, in doing baptisms, endowments and sealings for loved ones who have passed on and for the living to do their own work is a wish and plan of this beloved relative. Our deepest love and thanks to MARY MYRTLE HALL HARRISON whose teachings and work has made possible for countless souls a reunion in heaven and in binding our family ties of today.

Elyer

Our thanks also to Maggie, Eleanor and Theron S. Hall, of Springville, Utah, for their continued efforts, correspondence and expenses in genealogy work. A letter which Theron received from Mr. Donald Lines Jacobus, Genealogist, of Westville

Station, New Haven, Conn., gives a brief background of the Hall Family ancestral line. In part this letter is used in the first chapter. It may interest the readers to know that Mr. Jacobus is now 74 years of age, and has for the past fifty years devoted his life in research work.

It is our hope that members of the Hall Family and related families will continue to keep their records up to date in the blank pages provided at the end of this book.

Ivan E. Hall

LIFE OF JAMES EDWARD HALL

James Edward Hall, the fifth child of Edward Hall and Nancy Eleanor Ballinger was born in a large one room adobe house where the Memorial Park now stands at Provo, Utah on the 10 October 1850.

When James was about a year old the family moved to Springville and later located on the corner of Second East and Second North streets. Here James' parents spent the remainder of their lives.

One of James' early recollections was one day sitting on the banks of Spring Creek watching his mother and another white woman in bathing with some Indian squaws. They tried to duck an old squaw but she ducked them both instead.

As a boy James belonged to the Home Guard under Captains Frank Whitmore and John S. Boyer. He herded cattle barefooted over all the hills and canyons east of Springville. Twice he came over the hills to warn the people that the Indians were coming down Hobbler Creek. In later years he was rewarded by a pension as a member of the home guard.

When James was nineteen years of age he went to Iowa to visit his relatives. At the home of his cousin James Williams he first met his future wife, Katie Wiggins. James Williams was her step father. While he was there he found that the people were very bitter against the Mormons, and it happened that one of these people put some poison in the water he drank. He became very sick but through vomiting and his faith in the Lord he got well. He always said it was his strict adherence to the Word of Wisdom that saved his life. The people were very

much impressed at the way he recovered from his illness.

On May 12, 1873 James was married to Katie Wiggins. They were married by Daniel H. Wells in the Old Endowment House at Salt Lake City, Utah. The trip was made by team and wagon from Springville.

On their return they stopped at Provo and bought some chairs, these being all that was needed to finish furnishing their home, which stood across the corner from his father's home on Second East and Second North. They arrived in Springville after dark and were forced to make a detour in order to reach the house as some of the streets were roped off because of an epidemic of small pox.

In 1876 he mortgaged his home and left his wife and two young daughters to go on a mission to the Central States. His headquarters was at Keokuk, Iowa. When he bore his testimony he said he would rather see his children receive the Gospel of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints than all the gold in the world. It happened one night that he and his L.D.S. missionary companion, Joel Ricks were traveling with out purse or script, going from one place to another in the interest of their missionary work. It began to rain, and was getting late. They each went from house to house looking for a place to sleep, but at the many houses they had visited they had been refused. Finally James went to another house and knocked. A woman came to the door and said: "Where is your companion?" He was surprised at this but called for his companion to come in. She took them to the door of the sitting room and called to her husband: "Father, here are the men we have been waiting supper for". She gave them food and

lodging and told them how she had dreamed of them coming to bring the truth to her. She and her husband and her children by a former marriage were all baptized. They later moved to Utah. They remained friends of these two missionaries throughout their lives.

At one time he took his wife and family and sister-in-law and a number of friends and went up the canyon for a fishing trip. They selected a campsite and fixed a comfortable camp. He went fishing and then came back and told his family they would have to move the camp across the creek and up on the side of the hill. They all objected to moving the camp after they were settled, but moved it anyway. The next day a flood came and the whole course of the river was changed. There was nothing left of where the camp had been the day before.

There was a close kinship or closeness of feeling between him and his eldest daughter. Twice when he was in danger his daughter sensed and told of it even though he was far away from her. At one time he was hauling timber in the canyon when he lost control of the horses and the wagon went over the dugway and rolled over and over. He escaped injury. When he came home it had all happened just as she had told it. At another time he badly cut his foot while cutting timber up in the canyons. He had to be carried down, and again she had told it as it had happened.

In the years 1880 to 1881 he moved with his family to Provo where he and his brother William I. Hall and Alonzo A. Reynolds shoveled coal transferring it from the narrow gage to the main line. While there his eldest daughter Katie Pearl died 5 December 1881.

One time while he was in fast meeting Hannah Harrison spoke in tongues. Another woman interpreted it and told him that he would go among all manner of contagious diseases and never take them nor ever carry them to others. This proved to be true for he went among all kinds of diseases and cared for the sick and laid out and buried the dead. He went everywhere to administer to and care for the sick. He never refused a call. No matter what kind of work he was doing he left it and went when he was sent for. The good he did in this way could not be estimated. The friends he had were throughout the length of the state.

He was a zealous worker in the Church. He was a fluent speaker and a good teacher. He taught Sunday School for a number of years both in Springville and Provo. When the wards were divided in Springville in April 1892 he was made first counselor to Bishop Joseph Loynd with Marion Johnson as second counselor. He held this position for about thirteen years. He was an officer in the first Retrenchment Society, later years known as the M.I.A. His name appears on hundreds of certificates of blessings, baptisms, confirmations, and ordinations. He always had family prayer in his home.

He was a very public spirited man and devoted a large portion of his life to work in his community and county. He served as City Marshal from 1885 to 1894, as Mayor from 1894 to 1896, as Councilman from 1896 to 1898, as Mayor from 1898 to 1900, as Marshal from 1902 to 1904, and as Justice of the Peace from 1906 to 1912. During his first term as Marshal contagious diseases were very prevalent. Diphtheria and small pox were frequent and often fatal. Because of his job as Marshal it was necessary for him to go into the homes of the people that had

died of this disease and he had to prepare them for burial, besides burying them. This he did time after time but through his faith in the Lord he did not get these diseases nor did he carry them home to his family.

While he was Marshal, horse racing in the streets of the town was forbidden. His eldest son, Elton Hall, and his nephew, Othel Thorn, raced their horses past his home. He had to arrest them and then pay their fines himself.

One time he was arresting a tramp on the charge of vagrancy. The tramp refused to go with him. Instead he clung with both hands to the fence. The Marshal was a large, strong man. He picked the tramp up bodily, and took him even though the tramp lost the skin from the palms of both hands in the fracas.

He always fought against the existence of the saloons, and was always an ardent worker for prohibition.

James Edward was a member of the schoolboard for a number of years, and was a member of the first committee on Springville Art.

He was Justice of the Peace at Springville for a number of years, during which time he performed marriage ceremonies for two of his children; his daughter Maud to Latheal Curtis, and his son Rolla to Emma Elizabeth Brockbank.

He was Deputy Sheriff of Utah County for two years. It was during the time of his job as Deputy Sheriff that the Coxey's Army went through the State in 1893 taking with them everything they wanted. They passed through Springville and went on up to Thistle. ('A little Settlement about 15 or 16 miles

South-East of Springville). Here they stopped and took over a train which would do very well to help them on to Washington where they would get or receive justice. Sheriff Hall had a wonderful personality and on this occasion it was his job to go there and see that things were settled and for him to reason with them. At this time he had a little pearl handled pistol (charm watch fob) which he always wore. This gun he drew from his vest pocket and said: "You see I have you covered, now behave". At this the men in the train stopped there hub-bub and he talked with them. This was during the terms of President Grover Cleveland.

He was County Assessor for two terms (4 years). It was said that during the time he was Assessor the files and records were put in a better condition and kept that way better than they had ever been before. James Edward was a great lover of fun and sport. He had broken a beautiful race horse to run on a tight rein. One day while he was Deputy Sheriff he was driving this horse. He offered a ride to George Storrs who was Marshal at the time. Mr Storrs objected to riding with him as he thought he would drive too fast, so he offered to let Mr. Storrs drive. Mr. Storrs started the horse with a tight rein. The horse began to run away and the tighter the reins were pulled the faster the horse ran. Sheriff Hall thoroughly enjoyed the joke before he finally took over the reins and stopped the horse.

During his life time he engaged in various occupations as a means of livelihood. As a young man he did construction work, and it was in this capacity that he worked on the Union Pacific Railroad. He was present as a worker at the driving of the gold spike at Promitory Point, Utah, that united the East

and West in 1869. Fifty years later at the Golden Jubilee he was a guest of honor and was extensively entertained.

For a number of years he worked in the timber chopping mine props and railroad ties. He and his brothers owned and operated the saw mills in Halls Canyon and Crag Canyon, in Alpine. He engaged in the work of well driving for a number of years and with the assistance of his sons drove artesian wells in Springville as well as in other parts of Utah County.

James Edward engaged in farming and took great pride in always having one of the earliest and best gardens in town.

He and his wife studied elocution under Hamill. They took part in dramatic productions in their home town. With the Johnson brothers he built and operated a fine opera house on Main Street. This building later burned down.

In 1897 he and his wife and eldest son drove by team to Salt Lake to participate in the Pioneer Jubilee. He was Marshal of the Day for the week of the celebration and rode the same beautiful race horse with which he had played the joke on Mr. Storrs.

He was a large well-built man with an average weight of from 250 to 260 lbs. He had grey eyes and dark hair. He had a friendly personality and readily made friends wherever he went. He was very light on his feet which made him a graceful dancer. James Edward and his wife were both fond of dancing and shows.

He was fond of his children and kind to them, but demanded their respect. He said to his children

he did not care how long they lived at his home nor did he care when or where they went, but they must respect him enough to tell him when and where they were going. He said without respect no love could endure.

His favorite poem was "Abou Ben Adhem", also "Kurfew Shall Not Ring Tonight". His favorite motto and song was "Nay, Speak No Ill". He liked to read good clean books. He read church books, also books of other types. He loved family parties and liked to have his family altogether for holidays and birthdays. He derived much enjoyment from a game of "Solitaire" or "Sluff" and was an expert player.

He was the father of nine children: Katie Pearl, Mary Myrtle, James Edward, John Elton, Julia Maud, Otto Armond, Rolla, Ivan Maurice, and Ivy.

James Edward died on 31 March 1928 at Springville, Utah, and is buried in the City Cemetary located just two blocks west of town.

PATRIARCHAL BLESSING OF JAMES E. HALL

Springville, Utah, Co., Utah, 11 December 1876.
A Patriarchal Blessing by Zebidee Coltin on the head of James Edward Hall, the son of Edward Hall and Nancy Eleanor Ballinger. Born in Provo, Utah County, Utah on October 10, 1850.

Brother James Edward, in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ, I lay my hands upon thy head and seal upon you a Patriarchal Blessing, for thou art entitled to all the blessings of the holy priesthood and in as much as thou will keep all the commandments of the Lord, thou shall attain to all the blessings of eternal lives, for thou was called and chosen of the Lord before the worlds were to come forth in these last days to preach the gospel to the nations of the earth, and to assist in building up the Zion of the Lord, and the spirit of prophesy and revelation shall rest upon you, and thou shall go forth in the midst of the nations of the earth and shall proclaim the gospel unto them, and many shall hear thy voice, and shall believe on thy word, and shall be brought a knowledge of the truths for the Lord will pour out his spirit upon you and thou shall behold the visions of the heavens and the angels of the Lord shall administer unto you and thou shall have powers with the Lord to control the elements either by land or sea, when it shall become necessary for the building up of the Zion of God, upon the earth for the Lord desires to make a mighty man of you in the midst of the Israel of God, for kings and rulers shall tremble before thee, and many will seek wisdom at thy hands and it shall be given unto thee to bring many to the knowledge of the truth, and thou shall be numbered with the Lord's anointed and shall become a king and a priest of God and shall behold the Lord when

He shall come in the clouds of Heaven, for thou shall receive all the blessings and ordinances given in the Temples of the Lord, and shall reign with the Lord a thousand years on the earth and thy posterity shall become great, and now brother I seal all these blessings upon thy head and thou shall receive all the power and blessings that shall be given unto the sanctified of the Lord and I seal thee up to all the powers and blessings of throne and dominions of eternal lives in the name of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ Amen.

J. M. Price, Scribe

He has achieved success who has lived well,
Laughed often and loved much; who has the respect of intelligent men, and the love of little children; who has filled his niche and accomplished his task; who has left the world better than he found it, whether by an improved poppy, a perfect poem or a rescued soul; who has never lacked appreciation of earth's beauty, or failed to express it; who has always looked for the best in others, and given the best he had; whose life was an inspiration; whose memory a benediction.

Thomas Stanley

In order that the reader may become better acquainted with the outstanding character of James Edward Hall herewith in full is a copy of a letter to his wife, Katie W. Hall, while he was serving in the L.D.S. Mission Field in Iowa.:

Des Moines, Iowa
March 12, 1877

Katie W. Hall
Dear and Beloved Wife,

I improve the present opportunity of answering your kind and very dear letter which was received in due time. And I have read it over and over again. Dearest, whenever I get a letter from you it makes me feel so happy that I never get tired of reading it. What a great blessing it is that we can correspond with each other and that it only takes a few days for our letters to pass from one to the other.

Since I left home I have often thought of the early settling of Utah, and the length of time it used to take for our Elders to reach their fields of labor, and the trials and hardships they had to encounter in traveling across the Plains. And how long it used to take for a letter to reach them from their dear ones at home. Only think, Dearest, of them not receiving a letter only every six or eight months, and of having to stay from 3 to 5 years at a time. When I think of what some of our Dear Brethern and Sisters have passed through for the sake of the Gospel, I do not feel to complain of my lot nor to shrink from my labors, but I feel to press forward and help to carry out those glorious principles that have cost some of the best blood of the Nineteenth Century to establish.

Sweet one, you must not give away to those lonesome feelings. I have no doubt, Dear One, but what you feel very lonely and sad at times. We are so constituted that we can't help it, but if we will take the second thought, our lot is such that we have nothing to make us sad and down cast, but every thing to make us happy and lighthearted. So cheer up, Dearest one. I am ever fondly thinking of thee and our sweet little darlings, and my prayers ascend daily in your behalf. Let us cheerfully fulfill our part of the contract and our reward is sure.

I applied to Brother Dwyer for the agency of "The Life of Brigham Young", but he said that he had tried to sell it to quite a number of book agents in the United States, and he found that it was very unpopular and he didn't think it would be worth my while to bother with it. I bought the book for my own benefit. I find it to be a very interesting work and I have been able to get some information from it that has been useful to me in my labors.

Cousin Eva does my washing and ironing, and I am boarding with Uncle Mark and family most of the time. They are very kind to me and seem to be very willing that I should stay with them, as long as I wish. They do not intend making any charge for what they are doing for me, but I expect to be able to repay them for their kindness some day.

As regards to the report that the Elders will have the chance of returning home this Spring, that is the first I have heard of it, but if that is the case, it is different from the instructions that I received while in Salt Lake. I shall be very glad to return home when I am honorably released, but you must not be disappointed if I am not released that soon.

I often feel very weak and as though I weren't fit to fill such a calling as this one, but God has said that He would take the weak things of the earth to confound the wise, and I know that He is able to do it.

I will send in this letter three of my pictures, two of which you will please present to our Dear Mothers with my love and well wishes. The other one is for the Sweetest Pet in Springville, and don't forget the kisses. And how is Pa's little Pets? How much Pa would like to see them. God bless you all and keep you safe from harm. Good-bye, with love to all, from your loving husband.

James E. Hall

"Lay not up for yourselves treasures upon earth, where moth and rust doth corrupt, and where thieves break through and steal: But lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven, where neither moth nor rust doth corrupt, and where thieves do not break through nor steal: For where your treasure is, there will your heart be also".

St. Matthew 6:19-21



KATIE WIGGINS HALL