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GEORGE PETER PECTOL

By Ephraim P. Pectol, his son

Geneology:

Micheal Pectol who was born 1757 at Krefield, Germany Married to \_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_ who was born 1760, at \_\_\_\_\_ were parents of  
George Peter Pectol who was born about 1780 or 1781 at \_\_\_\_\_  
Tennessee. (one place says just Peter Pectol as his name, others George Peter  
Pectol). (Right name is George Peter Pectol).

Moved from \_\_\_\_\_ to \_\_\_\_\_ Indiana. He married ?  
Elizabeth Lydica (Lidicay) \_\_\_\_\_ Sept. 8, 1846 and she died in 1845. She  
was a daughter of Jacob Lydica, Lidica or Lidicay. The following children were  
the issue of this marriage: George, Mary, Fredrich, Isaac, Margaret, Robert Henry  
(or were there two, Robert and Henry. As names go there have been only one name  
for each child in this family so it does seem that there were two children. The  
way Dad has it written I can't tell for sure.)

George Pectol, his son, born Dec. 17, 1805 in Sullivan County, Tenn. Died  
Sept., 28, 1869, in Washington County, Utah. Married Sarah Rensor Nov. 2, 1829,  
born in West Shelby Co., Ky. April 8, 1810, Died Jan. 7, 1861, at Manti, Utah.  
Both were baptized into the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day-Saints, He March  
29, 1846, She March 30, 1846. The following children were the issue of this  
marriage: Dorothy, Elizabeth, Bliza Ann, Dunice, Mary Jane, Jemima, George Peter,  
James, William.

History: (Briefed because of hisseparate history.) He belonged to some  
orthodox church, possibly Baptists, in Indiana and was chorister of the church  
in the village where he lived. On hearing of Mormonism, he at once left his church  
and was baptized with his wife by an Elder, Serene. He left Indiana in 1849, and  
arrived in Salt Lake City Aug. 29, 1850, in perhaps, Daniel H. Wells Company:  
(this is not authentic as the family have deducted the following: It was an un-  
organized group except for church organization, such as Elders, Presidents, etc.)  
He stayed at Salt Lake City until Sept. 6, 1850, when he arrived at Manti, Utah,  
with his family. Left there about 1855 at a call from Brigham Young and went to  
Washington County, Heberville, Utah. Remained there on the church farm under  
direction of Joseph Horn for a period of about 3 years, then returned to Manti, 1859.

Later about 1862 he moved again by call of Brigham Young to settle Washington  
County in what was known as the Big Grove and settled in the town of Washington,

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six or seven miles from St. George. Sarah, his wife, died, however, before leaving Manti, and in 1862 he married a woman by the name of Sarah Elizard Miller who proved to be a very incompetent step an incompetent mother and divided and broke up the family. George Peter, James and William, having to leave home as children, hand in hand--the three without even a bed or change of clothes. This is a very touching incident as told by various Eliza Peters, whose record I will now begin.

George Peter Pectol, son of George Pectol, was born Aug. 25, 1841, in Clark County, Indiana.

After leaving home as stated above, the three went to the home of Robert Brown, a brother-in-law who married Malice Peters, their sister, and stayed one week when they had to leave because they could not pay for their food and live otherwise. I will now relate incidents in his own words as far as possible.

My brothers James and William returned to my father's home. After council with the Bishop, I went to live with Solomon C. Case who married my sister Elizabeth. About a month after this 1858, I left Glenwood Sevier County, Utah, and assisted Robert Glenn Surveyor, and surveyed the town of Glenwood. This occupied at least two days after which we surveyed and staked out the land for fields in lots as also the fields. Some measured 20 acres, some 10 acres. This took several days. Some compensation was received for this service not in cash, but in land. I received a city lot of ten acres of land. The ensuing incident follows: Surveyor Glenn said: "Do you see that valley?" indicating its movement with his finger. "There is where the ditch will run to water this land." There is where the ditch is to this day.

I immediately, after this, began building a house or shanty on my city lot. With my other work, this occupied about three months. H-wling scrub pine logs for the purpose with a small team of horses purchased while there. Solomon Case and family moved from Manti and lived in this house for about two years when I traded it and lot for another lot on which I made a sagout where Solomon moved. After this I worked for Mr. Shorus two seasons and bought a small adobe house and the city lot on which it stood from his paying for it with my share of the crop raised. This house was built by \_\_\_\_\_ a mason by trade. This last event took place shortly after my marriage to Annina Conradina Peterson, daughter of James (Jens) E. Peterson and Helina Wine, Peterson, born in Copen Hagen, July 17, 1850 (Wyne, some say Hansen, Wine approved of in Denmark from where they come), who had moved to Glenwood perhaps two years before.

We were married Sept. 14, 1865, when we moved into our little adobe house and started life together. (He was 24 years old and she was 18).

I had previously enlisted in Warren Snow's Company to make a trip to Rabbit Valley to subdue a band of Indian Horsemen. Before going it was thought best to get married. Accordingly we secured the services of Bishop James Warham and were married in the home of my wives parents, Sept. 14, 1865, at Glenwood, Utah. General Warren Snow on hearing next morning of this news, released me from this expedition, saying he did not want to take me from my wife for three years.

The company went forward without me. About three days later a messenger, perhaps, Joseph West, brought word that General Snow and Orson Taylor were wounded. I was detailed with others to bring them in, but my father-in-law prevented me by going himself in my stead.

The battle in which they were wounded took place near the old site of the town of Thurber at the narrows where the Fremont River breaks through between the Boulder and Thousand Lake Mountains. The wounded came in on the date we gave our wedding supper--Sept. 18th and General Snow and all of his company took part at the wedding feast and drank of the wedding beer. However, we remained with my wives parents a few days before moving our own home.

Warren Snow had been gone home but a few days when a band of Indians made a raid on Glenwood. In this raid Merrit Staley was shot but later recovered. Wiley Alford and Dr. Sneed attended to him.

The following men took part in driving the Indians away: James Warham, Seth Warham, M. Shets, Peter C. Peterson, Colonel Case, Joseph Hall, Henry Hendrickson, Frank Hall, Tom Coff, Isaac Allen, James E. Peterson, R. W. Glenn, Charley Sherts, and many others that I shall not take the space to include here.

In this fight an Indian raised his head above a rock, I shot at him, the bullet penetrating his jaw as we learned afterward. As I was leading Merrit Staley's horse away after one had been killed, a volley of shots was directed at me, the bullets falling all around me. I turned the horse loose, a gun was handed to me with the above results. Merrit Staley was taken to my house where he was cared for. The Indians were of the Black Hawk band.

The Black Hawk War in Sanpete and Sevier Counties was caused by or the first degradation done in this war was the killing of Peter Ludvickson (or Ludrickson) in the very early spring of 1865. I and a few other men from the community were detained to see if the Indians had gone through to Grassvalley and to intercept

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then if possible. We went to the head of Grassvalley, Joseph Herring and myself walked the entire distance across the Valley to learn if possible the trail of the savages, if any. We found it impossible on account of the snow for them to have gone this way, as it was at five feet deep, and no tracks were seen. We camped on what is known as "Mahogany Ridge" for the night without a fire. This was one of the bitterest nights I ever experienced. We returned to Glenwood next day.

An amusing incident at the time Herriet Staley was shot was when the Indians rounded the cattle and was driving them off north of Glenwood by way of Indian Creek. James K. Peterson tried to intercept the drive, but failed coming in behind the drive. At this moment an Indian took aim to shoot at him. He, in a dare-devil mood, turned up spitting the seat of his pants toward the Indian. The Indian fired and then in return turned up spitting his seat while Mr. Peterson fired at him. This was exchanged several times.

Charley Shorts and I were sent as messengers to Salina. We started accompanied by ten men to the Black Knoll. We went on across the river at Sigurd (Neversweet) and before reaching the Dry wash we saw at least 20 Indians in cedars west and another bunch at the rocky ford who would have hemmed us in, but we turned and made our way back to Glenwood. A number of men from Richfield and Glenwood finally carried the express to Salina.

Not long after this Jorgen Smith's daughter was killed on the dugway between Glenwood and Richfield. I was one of the first to give them assistance. A man and woman with the Smith Girl were going to Glenwood to the store and when at this point the Indians rushed them killing the girl and the woman. The other two managed in some way to elude capture. This happened perhaps in the spring of 1866.

Shortly after this the entire population of Glenwood except one man, Artemus Millet, moved for protection, to Richfield where they remained for the summer. Mr. Millet would not leave his property for the Indians. He was not bothered nor did the Indians bother Glenwood while he was there along.

Some time during this summer the Indians attacked Monroe, driving off the Monroe Herd. Fourteen boys of the Glenwood ten and four from Richfield and Monroe were sent to bring back the cattle if possible. We found the cattle abandoned, but pressed on toward Marysville for fear that this settlement was at that time under attack. This was undertaken after night. About 2:00 A. M. we passed the cattle. Fifteen minutes later and almost at the gate of the fort, the Indians opened fire

on us. I was riding by the side of Albert Lewis and on our way he told me of his call to the endowment house for marriage, but had not gone. He was in a mood of depression and low spirits, saying to me that he would never go back. He was killed by my side at the first volley of the instant. Marin York was wounded. Feeling sure that Albert was killed by thoughtless to secure his gun which was over the saddle horn. Foolishly I gave chase following him to the rivercrossing before it dawned on me to capture the horse too which I could have done several times before. Thus I waste these times past the summer zone apparently taking my life in my own hands.

On reaching the fort, I was determined to see again my friend Albert Lewis, thinking he could have only been stunned. I asked for volunteers to go with me, but General Potter was the only one to step out, doing so with an oath and promise to go.

However, we dressed the wounds of Marin York and also washed and examined Big Peters for wounds as we were sure he had been shot, but did not know where. No wounds were found.

The two of us then left to see Albert Lewis. A few minutes out we were overtaken by Captain Pearson who said he would court marshal us if we went on, so we turned back to the fort. When morning came a wagon was sent to bring in his body. I was one of the tree or four to go after the body and take care of it.

We then followed the Indians who were driving the cattle over the mountain towards Grassvalley. At the head of the canyon we were but ten minutes behind them. A council was called when it was decided we were too few to attack so we returned to Richfield with dead and wounded.

Marin York died shortly after from his wound, but was married on his death bed to Emma Nielson of Richfield.

During the remainder of the summer we stayed in Richfield keeping guard over the settlement. However, no Indians showed up.

In the fall we returned to Glenwood gathered what volunteer grain grew during the summer, dried it by a fire, and whipped it over a door for threshing. In this way we gathered two loads of wheat and hauled it to Hanti and had it ground into flour.

No Indians disturbed us that winter and on April 15, 1867, we again deserted the town by moving to Hanti. We camped at Willow Bend, now Aurora. Here our first child was born in a wagon while the camp slept. A wagon box being hospital

acconed-tions. This child was George Pectol. (He married Gertrude Clarke living the latter part of their lives at Sigurd). In the morning of the 16th before breaking camp a child was born to Mr. and Mrs. James Williams. Next day we went as far as Gunnison. Next day we arrived in Hanti, staying in Warren Snows house that night. We then went to Albert Smith's house and lived there during the summer. He gave us a small peice of ground on which we raised a truck garden. During the summer we built a house for father Petersen. My wife's parents and then we moved with them in the fall.

It was here in this year I enlisted in Danes' Henries company for protection against Indians. I took my turn standing guard during the summer and it was during this summer that \_\_\_\_\_ Poutz and \_\_\_\_\_ Vance were killed on "Twelve Mile Creek" east from Gunnison. I was one of the party sent to bring them in. This a parently was the last of the Indian trouble in this section of the country and was the end of the "Black Hawk War." I served from 1865 to 67 in this war.

I secured about two acres of land east of town and five acres in the fields north of town. Just before this I went to our Bishop Andrew J. Moffit to rent a few bushels of wheat for flour. His he refused me saying he had no authority. I then asked for potatoes of which he had plenty. The wheat and potatoes were tithing. He had purchased the potatoes for himself and was feeding them to his calves. I became angry and told him angry and told him I would not pay any tithing again to him. This I should not have done, but my word was kept for he died shortly after (a year or two) on the street in some fit. His family had about all left him.

Bishop Moffit made his own coffin and one day Warren Snow called in his shop and seeing it hanging overhead asked him why he had made it so far in advance. He replied: "I want everything dry and light so I can go through Hell a flying, so I won't have to stop and see you."

In the spring of 1866 I left Hanti with my family and returned to Dixie, by way of Filmore. I do not remember whether the team we used was mine or my brother Jin's (James), but my father set us at the foot of Black Ridge near Ash Creek, with an ox team. Two days later we arrived in Washington. Ten or twelve days were spent on the trip. My father and his wife had separated so we sowed in with father (Haugen house.) His wife occupied the old home on an adjoining lot. My brother Jin had married Marian Blazzard, a daughter of father's second wife. They had

three children, Effie May, James and Roy. Effie May died at age of two years.

Shortly after this James, my brother, died of Pneumonia. Marion later married a man by the name of Steers.

My brother William was at home with my father. The next summer 1869 he and my father walked from Washington to Caspersville and back a distance of about 70 miles on the 26th day of July. On his return home he drank water from a cool spring known as grapevine spring. This was the beginning of his last illness as it affected him immediately. He did some light work for a while but finally took to his bed and never recovered. He died Sept. 20, 1869. His wife came and assisted in his illness.

As mother was about to die on Jan. 7, 1861 at Hanti Utah, she took my hand and asked me to take care of my brother William, who was the baby of the family. Therefore, after father's death Will lived with us.

We stayed in Washington that winter. I worked at my cooper trade.

Incidents that strengthened my faith: Father Bogs took sick while Brigham Young was there. Bro. Young said do you want to go to meeting? Bogs said "Yes, if I could." I was instructed to get a stick from a peach tree for a cane. Bogs got out of bed and walked to the meeting and was made well.

George Ross was healed by my administration. I was called to administer to him. I called for Henry Herriman, but he told me not to wait for him as I was needed. I found George Ross very ill and suffering, out of his head. I administered to him. When Herriman arrived he was well and talking.

We then moved to Springdale, Can County, in 1870. A short time after William came to us on horse back. I stayed two years in Springdale then moved to Glenwood. Will followed to Glenwood the next year. Our twins Franklin and Francis were born at Springdale and died a few minutes after birth on Oct. 15, 1870.

The above narrative ends abruptly here so I, Golda Pectol Bush, am trying to complete this history with the help of my mother, Uncle Chris and Effie Pectol Gibbons, his daughter.

The issue of George Peter Pectol and Annina Conradina Peterson Pectol was thirteen children: George James, born Apr. 15, 1867, at Willow Bend, Aurora, Sevier County, Utah. Died in Hanti, Caspette County, by A. J. Moffit. Baptized at Glenwood, Utah, by Jens N. Petersen July 1875, confirmed by I. W. Pierce, Joseph N. Rogers. Died Oct. 10, 1916, buried at Sigurd, Utah. Married Gertrude B. Clark at Junction, Sevier County, by John Morrell, May 12th, 1888.

Sarah Christina Pectol..... born, Jan. 22nd, 1869, in Washington, Washington County, Utah, Blessed by Samuel Gould and George P. Pectol in Washington, Feb 2, 1869; Baptized 1875 by Joseph K. Rogers confirmed by Isaac, Pierce, at Glenwood, Died Nov. 10, 1936, at Hoab, Utah. Married, Joseph Huntsman Bankhead in Manti temple by Apostle Antone H. Lund, March 16, 1891.

Franklin and Francis Pectol, born Oct. 15, 1870, in Springdale, Kane County, Died shortly after birth.

Fredric Christian Pectol, born Dec. 13, 1871, in Glenwood, Sevier County, Utah. Blessed by George Wilson and Geo. P. Pectol in Glenwood. Baptized by Voney King, at Clover Flat, Piute County, Confirmed by Geo. P. Pectol 1883, Married June 16, 1897, Dorothy Eucinda Carroll, Manti Temple, by John D.J. McCallister. endowed same date.

Lwina Lorett Pectol..... Born April 17, 1873, in Glenwood, Sevier County, Utah, Blessed by John Clifford and Geo. P. Pectol, at Glenwood. Died Sept. 24, 1874, Glenwood, Utah. Sewled to W. Woodruff Aug. 1874. (This sewing date does not seem authentic. It must have been done sometime after her death.)

Ephraim Fortman.... Born May 16, 1875 at 9:00 P. M. in Glenwood, Utah, Sevier County. Blessed by Isaac W. Pierce and Geo. P. Pectol. Baptized 1883 by Volney King at Clover Flat, Piute County and confirmed by George P. Pectol, same day. Died Oct. 8, 1947 at Torry. Married Dorothy Delilah Hickman June 21, 1899 at Manti Temple by Pres. McCallister.

William Wallace....born Dec. 3, 1877, in Glenwood, Sevier County, Utah. Blessed by A. W. Buchanan and Jens K. Peterson, Died Oct 8, 1878 at Glenwood, Utah.

Dorothy Anelia Pectol.....Born Sept. 18, 1879, at Spring Creek, Piute County, Utah. Blessed by Jens K. Peterson and George P. Pectol, in Glenwood. Baptized 1888 by Chauncy H. Cook, Caineville, Wayne County, Utah and confirmed by George P. Pectol same day. Died March 1930. Married April 13, 1898 to John W. Carrell.

Effie or Effa May....born Aug. 26, 1882, Spring Creek, Piute County, Utah. Blessed by Culbert, B. T. King and George P. Pectol, Sept. 5, 1882. Death due to drowning on April 23, 1884, in Spring Creek, Grassvalley, Utah.

Joseph Archy....Born March 24, 1884, at 8:00 P. M. at Spring Creek, Piute County. Blessed by C. H. Cook and George P. Pectol. Was accidently shot to death at Caineville, Utah, Aug. 16, 1896. Baptized 1892 at Caineville, Utah, by William Seal, Confirmed by George P. Pectol same day.

Tilman Ray.....Born Oct. 25, 1887, at Spring Creek, Piute County, Blessed Nov. 2,



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1867 by Elders Jens E. Peterson and George Pectol. Died Feb. 5, 1898 at Spring Creek.

Jesse LeRoy... Born April 15, 1869, Caneville, Wayne County, Utah, Blessed by George E. Pectol and D. H. Dalton, April 15, 1889. Baptized June 6, 1899 by \_\_\_\_\_, Confirmed by \_\_\_\_\_. Married to Minnie Alveretta Carrell 28 Sept. 1911.

Shortly after the town was surveyed families began to sift in and formed a settlement. By the time 1865 was rolled around we find us has been stated in the above narrative that this George Peter Pectol Family had established its individual rights as one of the very first families of Glenwood, Utah. Through the marriage of these two young people who had every right for romance, courtship and marriage. This story of their romance is a closed book to us as it has gone to the grave with those who felt the thrill of loves dreams pulsating in their beings. However the story of their hardships, deprivations, their fight for existence, their faith in their heavenly father all prove to us that the tie of marriage and devotion to each other was not a thrill, but some of the good old-fashioned love that went deeper into the lives of these people than we will ever know. Their oneness which their everlasting love was endowed us with a proud heritage.

Grandfather was the first school teacher in Glenwood. He was also second assistant in the first Sunday School organized in Glenwood, in May 14, 1871. He run one of the first stores in Caneville and owned the largest Sargum mill in the country. He was a constable and road supervisor in Glenwood. He was a justice of peace in Caneville, farmer and stock raiser. Also School trustee, assistant in S. S. and also teacher.

"While living in Glenwood my parents joined what is known as the "United Order"-- a social and ecclesiastical order on a plan similar to the order of Enoch of Old, where all property is deeded over to a common ownership and handled for the welfare of all by an appointed head or Bishoprick. This order did not survive the greediness of man, and my father came out with scarcely anything. The little adobe house--one room-- where I was born was built by my father who moulded sundried, and huled the adobes, mixed the mortar (mud) and did the mason work himself and completed the house for occupation in three months, besides earning a living for his family. The little house with some additions is still (1950) standing and occupied. I remember as a child seeing my father doing carpentry work, shaving leaves from the cane, preparing the stalks for crushing, the juice of

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which was made into molasses. He handled cow hides and worked in the leather tannery. I was just a small child three or four years old, but these incidents indelible themselves in my mind at that time."

CLOVER FLAT 1879-1887

"We moved to a new home 15 miles south of Koosharem in Grassvalley, Piute County in 1879. The new place was later named Clover Flat. Today it is called Angle.

My father, George Peter Pectol and my uncle Ephraim Peterson, Mother's brother, came and built each a one-room house on what is known as Spring Creek, and in the spring of 1879 moved their families and began clearing and planting and irrigating the land from this small creek. The next year they moved down on the main creek. Uncle Eph building at what we called the Hamstern Patch on the south side of a point which later became known as the Brindley point, and father 2½ miles further down. Hells Johnson, a Swedish bachelor, settled near us, boarding with my parents. An English family named Brindleys came and settled on the river about a mile above or north of the Brindley point. Joseph West settled his family about three miles further north. Water was taken from the river, and irrigation company was formed and farming on a much greater scale was begun. Seborn Humphrey and family moved in next year building near our home. Byard Smith and family and James Furdsey, a bachelor, and the Ruben Jolly family, stock men owned most of the meadow land between our pasture and the town of Coyote, now Antimony. This land is now covered with the water of the Otter Creek Reservoir. Allen Furdsey moved his family from Washington. In the midst of this small but interesting group. The next seven years of our family life is centered in Clover Flat. George, Stena, Chris, and myself came with our parents from Glenwood. While living in Clover Flat Sunday Schools were held in our home. Father traveled from here to Denver to serve on Jurys.