

GEORGE PETER PECTOL

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 _____, Tennessee to Clark County, Indiana. He married Elizabeth Lindica (Lidikay _____) Sept. 6, 1846 and she died in 1845 (?) She was a daughter of Jacob Lydica, Licica or Lidikay. The following children were the issue of this marriage: George, Mary, Fredrick, Isaac, Margaret, Robert Henry (or there were 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, Eliza Ann, Eunice, Mary Jane, Jemima, George Peter, James, William.

History: (Briefed because of his separate 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 Mormons, 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. 26, 1850, in perhaps, Danial H. Wells Company: (this is not authentic so 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 the direction of Joseph Horn for the period of about 3 years, then returned to Manti, 1858.

Later about 1862 he moved again by call of Brigham Young to settle Washington County in what was known as the Big Move and settled in the town of Washington 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 Blazard Miller who proved to be 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 George Peter Pectol, 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 Eunice Pectol, 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 Soloman C. Case who married my sister Elizabeth. About a month after this 1863, 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 received 20 acres, some 10 acres. This took several days. Some compensation was received by this service not in cash, but in land. I received a city lot of ten acres of land. An amusing incident follows: Surveyor Glenn said: “Do you see that rabbit 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. Howling 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 in which I made a dugout where Solomon moved. After this I worked for Wm. Shorts 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) K. Peterson and Helena Wine Peterson, born in Copenhagen, 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 and she was 14).

I had previously enlisted in Warren Snows’ Company to make a trip to Rabbit Valley to subdue a band of Indian _____. 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. 16, 1865, at Glen wood Utah. General Warren Snow on hearing next morning of this event, 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 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 Stanley was shot but later recovered. Wiley Allred and Dr. Speed attended to him.

The following men took part in driving the Indians away: James Warham, Seth Warham, Wm. Shots, Peter C. Peterson, Solomon Case, Joseph Wall, Henry Hendrickson, Frank Wall, Tom Goff, Isaac Allen, James K. Peterson, R.W. Glenn, Charley Shorts, 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 Merit 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 Stanley was taken to my house where he was cared for. The Indians were of the Black Hawk band.

The Blackhawk war in Sanpete and Sevier Counties was caused by or the first depredation 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 Grass Valley and to intercept them if possible. We went to the head of Grass 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 the next day.

An amazing incident at the time Merrit Stanley 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 Knowl. 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 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 ox team. 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 alone.

Sometime 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 towards Marysville for fear that this settlement was at that time under attack. 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 _____ instantly. Marin York was wounded. Feeling sure that Albert was killed my thought was to secure his gun which was over the saddle horn. Foolishly I gave chase following him to the river crossing before it dawned on me to capture the horse too which I could have done several times before. Thus I rode three times past the danger 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 and 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 turned back to the fort. When morning came a wagon was sent to bring in his body. I was one of the three 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 the fire, and whipped it over a door for threshing. In this way we gathered two loads of wheat and hauled it to Manti 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 Manti. 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 accommodations. This child was George Pectol. (He married Gertrude Clarke living the latter part of their lives at Siguard.) 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 Manti, 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 piece of ground on which we raised a truck garden. During the summer we built a house for father Peterson. My wife's parents and then we moved with them in the fall.

It was here in this year I enlisted in Daniel Menries company for protection against Indians. I took my turn standing guard during the summer and it was during this summer that _____ Foutz and _____ Vance were killed on "Twelve Mile Creek" east from Gunnison. I was one of the party sent to bring them in. This apparently 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. This he refused me saying 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 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 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 1868 I left Manti 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 Jim's (James), but my father met 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 moved in with father (Mangum Home). His wife occupied the old home on the adjoining lot. My bother Jim had married Mariam Blazzard, a daughter of father's second wife. They had three children, Effie May, James and Roy. Effie May died at the age of two years. Shortly after this James, my brother, died of Pneumonia. Mariam later married a man by the name of Steers.

My brother William was at home with my father. The next summer 1869, had and my father walked from Washington to Ququersville 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. 28, 1869. His wife came and assisted in his illness.

As mother was about to die on Jan. 7. 1861 at Manti 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 copper 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 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 October 15, 1870.

The above narrative ends abruptly here so I Golda Pectol Busk, 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 April 15, 1867, at Willow Bend, Aurora, Severe County Utah. Blessed in Manti, San Pete County by Jens K. Peterson July 1875, confirmed by I. W. Pierce, Joseph K. Rogers. Died October 10, 1916, buried at Sigurd, Utah. Married Gertrude B. Clark at Junction, Severe County, by John Morrell, May 12, 1888. Sara Christena Pectol.....born, Jan. 22nd, 1869 in Washington, Washington County, Utah, Blessed by Samuel Goold 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 Moab, 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, Cane County, Died shortly after birth.

Frederick Christian Pectol, born Dec. 2, 1871, in Glenwood, Severe County, Utah. Blessed by George Wilson and George P. Pectol in Glenwood. Baptized by Voney King, at Clover Flat, Piute County, Confirmed by Geor. P. Pectol 1883, Married June 16, 1897, Dorothy Eucinda Carroll, Manti Temple, by John D.J. Macallister. Endowed same date.

Lovina Loretta Pectol.....Born April 17, 1873, in Glenwood, Sevier County, Utah. Blesses by John Oldfield and Geo. P. Pectol, at Glenwood. Died Sept. 24, 1874, Glenwood, Utah. Sealed to W. Woodruff August 1874. (This sealing date does not seem authentic. It must have been some time after her death.)

Ephraim Portman....Born May 16, 1875 at 9:00 P.M. in Glenwood, Utah, Seveir 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 Amelia 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 the 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.P. King and George P. Pectol, Sept. 5, 1882. Death due to drowning on April 23, 1884 at 8:00 p.m. at Spring Creek, Piute County.

Joseph Archyborn 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 Cainville, Utah, Aug. 16, 1896. Baptized 1892 at Cainville, Utah by William Beal, Confirmed by George P. Pectol same day.

Tilman Ray.....born Oct. 25, 1887, at Spring Creek, Piute County, Blessed Nov. 2, 1887 by Elders Jens K. Peterson and George Pectol. Died Feb. 5, 1888 at Spring Creek.

Jessee LeRoy....Born April 15, 1889, Caneville, Wayne County, Utah, Blessed by George P. 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 rolled around we find as 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 stories 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 Bishopbrick. 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 stocks for crushing, the juice of 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 indelibeled 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 Hawthorn Patch on the south side of a point which later became known the Brindley point, and father 2 1/2 miles further down. Neils 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 Furshey, 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 Forshey 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 Beaver to serve on Jurys.

Some of the happnings and Charactors of my Father George Peter Pecto. He was borned on 25 Aug., 1841 in Clark Co. Indinana. Married Annina Conradina Peterson. 14 Sept. 1865 at Gleenwood Sevier Co. Utah.

He left Indiana in 1849 and arrived in Salt Lake City 26, Aug 1850. Perhaps in Daniels Company.

He had a chance to see what happened to some of the people that persicated the Saints. That was very strong Testimony and he has never wavered but always stood firm to the end.

In the same year he moved with his family to Manti Sanpete Co. Utah. He was then ten years old. While in Manti he helped or worked in the Quarry where they made the rock for the Manti Temple.

Whatever he was called to do by the Leaders over him he was always ready to do it. He was called to Washington to St. George and then to Glenwood Utah. There he was called to go make peace with the Indians. That was the Blackhawk War.

After his mother died his Father married again which broke up the family. My Father and two younger brothers left home with out bed or change of clothes.

He was a pioneer called right from the out on the Frontier. He knew what it was to be hungry and he knew what it was to be cold. He was always sharing what he had with others.

But to really show the Character of this man was to deal with him and really know how he done. Whenever he sold hay, grain, potayoes or anything else he always added a little more. This was even shown in feeding grain to the horses or pigs. If he was feeding five double handfuls he would put a little in to boot. This showed very much in paying his Titing. He paid every tenth load of hay he always tried to be there to so he could see that a few more piles were put on and the best hay he had. When he died he had a trunk full of Tithing Receipts. I never knew my father to waste anything and he was always ready to help anyone in need.