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History of

WILLIAM McINTOSH

born Sept. 16, 1819
died May 5, 1899

Scotland
Mt. Pleasant, Utah

and

his wife

MARIA CALDWELL

born February 17, 1824
died July 27, 1897

Upper Canada
Mt. Pleasant, Utah

This couple came to Utah

September 9, 1851

John Smith Company

History submitted by

FERN McINTOSH JACOBS (Great-grandaughter)

HAMBLETON CAMP D U P Mt. Pleasant

North Sanpete County

Historian

Alyce Wilkins

Etn. Gen.

THE MC INTOSH STORY

Compiled by Fern McIntosh Jacobs from many sources.

The beautiful hills of Scotland is the setting for the very beginning of the Clan of McIntosh. The Northern part near Invernesshire was the center of the McIntosh country. While examining records, we find there are many, many thousands of "Mc's" who have lived in this territory.

We read in the book "The Macintoshes and Clan Chattan" by Margaret McIntosh, that a man by the name of Shaw Mac Duff had his name changed to McIntosh by the king, because of taking part in making a workable treaty between two warring factions in Scotland. The king named him Shaw McIntosh or Macintosh, Mac meaning "son" and Toisch meaning "chief Mediator". The king also gave him a castle in Moy, Invernesshire, about 10 miles from Inverness City along the main highway. Shaw was the son of William, Thane of Calder and Helena. The castle has changed hands many times since, but at the present (1969) it is the center for the Clan Chattan of which Macintoshes are the head. The castle is no longer there but in its place is a beautiful new Moy Hall where Macintosh of Macintosh, Clan Chief, and his family live. They have made a little museum where many mementoes of years past are enjoyed by visitors. One interesting piece is a bed in which Bonnie Prince Charlie slept while the Mc's protected him before the battle of Cloden.

Scotland is a land of immense variety. Its northern most part is nearer the pole than the capital of Russia and Finland. The land is all colorful, infinitely, exuberantly colorful. The purples of the heather of the Highland hillsides, the deep blues of the Highland Lochs (lakes) take the observers breath away. The country, except for small coastal areas and a central Lowlands, is mountainous. The Northern Highland, which occupy nearly one-third the country, represent the eroded portion of an ancient plateau. They are separated from the Central Lowlands by the Grampian Hills, whose highest elevation is Ben Nevis, rising in Invernesshire to a height of 4406 feet, the highest mountain in all the British Isles. In the long winter, the Ben rightly deserves its name, Mountain of the Snows, but in summer, nothing could be more beautiful.

There is a distinction between the Highlanders and Lowlanders, each thinks their group is best, apparently. From Glasgow and Edinburgh north seems to be the live for the Highland Clans and south, the Lowland country. It was so important that the following inscription was placed on William McIntoshes tomb stone--"He was of Highland Scotch descent".

Beautiful Loch Ness runs south and west from Innverness. There is supposed to be a monster in the beautiful deep Lake.

Most of the land is held by the landed gentry in large estates, the tenant system of farming prevails. One-fourth the arable land is used for raising wheat, barley, oats and rye. The other products are potatoes, turnips, sugar beets, legumes, cabbage and orchard fruits. Cattle raising has long been important, and the most famous breeds are the Ayrshire for milk, the Galloway for beef, and the West Highland, famous for their small size, shaggy coats and long horns. Sheep, however, outnumber cattle six to one, and Scottish wool is used in the manufacture of tartans and tweeds (named for the River Tweed.)

As far back as Scottish History goes there was a great Highland Clan known as the Mackintosh Clan. The Mackintosh Clan has been one of the most powerful in Scotland and many families belong to this Clan--the Clan Chattan, such as the Mc Phersons and the McBeans--about 140 families. History speaks of this illustrious family as thrice royally descended through the families of Innes, Baillie and Du Nain. Their tribal badge, they gathered from their native eagle and the coat of arms is the wild cat taken from their forests. They were known as the great race of the Wild Cats with the Legend, "Don't tread on me."

As early as 1569. Lochlan Moin Mackintosh was the chief of the clan, and was said to be the sixteenth person to hold the chieftanship, so it would seem the clan had long existence at that early date.

The first McIntoshes on record to come to America were brothers, Samuel and Andrew, sons of Charles McIntosh. The brothers arrived in 1705 and settled first in Philadelphia and Charles coming in 1800. They went towards the southern states and

The second family, that we know of, came in 1820, to Ontario, Canada, under a land grant proposition. The settlers were given 100 acres of ground and 10 English pounds per person. They were under the status of Military Settlers. This money was usually paid back to the government and the in turn received deeds to their lands. The Earl of Bathurst directed this and it was called the Bridgetown Transatlantic Society. The father of this family was John McIntosh and the mother, Gersey Rankin McIntosh.

They had two children at this time, a girl Agnes and a boy named William, who were both born in Bridgetown Scotland (near Glasgow). John McIntosh was born in Groy, Invernesshire, Scotland (about eight miles from Moy Hall and five miles from the city of Inverness). He must have gone down to Glasgow to find work, as was the general rule, because it was a large industrial city. William was born on September 16, 1819.

They lived in Canada about 20 years where they first heard the Gospel of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints. The family by then consisted of three more sons-- John, James and David, as well as three more daughters, Isabell, Jannet, and Girsey. Soon after affiliating with the Church, they wanted to join the main body of the group so they started for Zion. At this time William McIntosh, my great grandfather took in marriage Maria Caldwell who was born in Canada and daughter of David and Mary Ann Caldwell. Upper Canada, Landrick County was the place and February 17, 1824 the time.

The newly weds "stayed behind the others for reasons I will not mention here"-- writes Grandpa ^{William} Mc in his diary which he kept for about 50 years. It is from this book I get most of my information.

Maria's parents had come from Ireland. Her complexion was fair with dark brown hair and blue eyes. She had ten brothers and sisters. Maria was seventeen and William twenty-two when they got married. William had dark hair and blue eyes. His health was not too good. They both had limited educations as most did at that time.

As they went towards Utah, they stayed in Toledo, Ohio, "as sickly a place as I ever saw" for several years. Then moved to outlying towns in the next few years.

A boy, John Ephraim, and a daughter, Mary Ann, were born under very unfavorable conditions. William worked at various jobs, receiving about \$10 per month in payment. One day little Mary Ann's clothes caught fire and she was badly burned and died within eight days.

They then went to St. Louis for a time and immediately William got employment in the ship yards there. Here there was a branch of the church and they felt very privileged to be able to attend services each Sunday. Here a son, David Hyrum was born and died of whooping cough. Here they stayed until the summer of 1848. William Henry first saw the light of day here, April of 1849. As soon as Maria could travel, they started west via the Missouri River in a north westerly direction.

They first boarded the Monroe Steamer up towards Council Bluffs. As they went along, a man sitting next to them got very sick. He had cholera, it was found and this dreaded malady soon spread until there were hardly enough hands left to manage the boat. It was anchored away from town and people "were dying like flies." The Mc's escaped, however. They helped bury the dead and soon found another steamer going up the river and paid for their passage once again from Jefferson City. This took nearly all of their money. When this Captain found out they were Mormons, he docked the boat and ordered them off, refusing to take them farther, with no refund of their tickets of course.

They stayed at Nodaway, Missouri, where they were put off the boat, until the summer of 1850. William set up a wagon shop of his own and "the Lord blessed our labors" and they did very well. So soon they were able to start again for Council Bluffs. They came to Utah in the Company of John Smith. Four Indian warriors came into camp one day, but were fed and left again. They were fearful of Indian trouble but the company was large so they weren't bothered. David L. Lewis was their Chief Captain and Pilot. They came upon a group who had had Indian trouble. Orson Hyde and Judge Brooks were among these who escaped with their lives.

Arriving in Salt Lake, joyfully on September 9, 1851, they were met by some of their friends and relatives who had come on ahead.

They resided in Sessions Corners (Bountiful) and then West Jordan before going to St. Johns, Tooele County. Another son was born in 1852 and named James Franklin, born while they were living in Sessions Corners. While in West Jordan, Millisa Jane was born, June 27, 1855 and also, Alice Maria, born 16th of September 1857. Abraham Edward was their eighth child and was born in Clover (near St. Johns) on the 4th of Mar 1860.

Also born in Tooele were two daughters, Lillian Elizabeth, Born January 11, 1863, Caroline and Jannette , born the 1st of November 1865, both in St. Johns /

William relates the experience of going up to the mouth of Echo Canyon with an army of men to protect their precious Zion from Johnstons Army. This was in the fall of 1857. They had been told to get their homes and barns ready to be burned and get their families ready to go to Fillmore or Southern Utah. After two weeks encampment in the canyon, they were able to come back to their homes with the trouble settled.

In 1864, William was made president over the Mormon Branch of the Church at St. Johns and Shambe, also Justice of the Peace. He was made 1st Lieutenant over the Military of St. Johns with Mr. Burridge, Captain. They homesteaded a farm and built a house on the north end of the little town of St. Johns.

Now a call came from the head of the church for this family to go to Panaca, Nevada, on a "Dixie Mission". This was to help colonize this part of the country. Only the "best off" were called to go. So they loaded all they had on the wagons and headed south on the 9th of April 1866. With six teams of horses, wagons, and 40 or 50 head of sheep, the little company started their trek. At this time Abraham Edward was seven years old and he rode a horse 314 miles to his new home in Panaca. As they went along side the Sevier River, a sheep fell in the water and nearly drown because the river was so high. They had to lasso it and pull it to the shore. Again at a creek they had a queer experience. (These incidents were related to me by Abe McIntosh-my Grandfather). This happened at Chicken Creek, south of Nephi. One of the brothers threw a dog into the water to see how deep the water was and to watch him swim back to the shore. They were having a great time watching him until some men from town came along and were going to shoot the dog because he was swimming in their drinking water.

They had a hard time to get to their destination. At Fillmore, they came upon a hot and cold springs and had difficulty in keeping the sheep out of the sulphur water.

They went on a new road to "Meadow Valley" by way of Minersville and went over 100 miles of desert arriving the 1st of May 1866.

At Panaca, they lived in a dugout with merely an old quilt for a door. There was

a large fireplace in the back of the room. The second year William and his boys built them an eight roomed house. They had to pound the mud to make the adobes for the house and sawed all the lumber by hand. William sawed the shingles for the whole roof by cutting the pine logs cross-wise.

While here, the last of their eleven children was born and named Joseph Albert. He was born on the 8th of March 1869.

Piute Indians gave them trouble and several miners were killed at Pioche, a mining town near Panaca about 1866.

Abe was 12 years old before he had any shoes of his own. In the winter he would borrow a pair from his older brothers to go out to do the chores. When he was about nine years old and his sister a little past 10, they had to milk eight cows night and morning.

The next year they moved to a large ranch. One day a strange man came past their ranch and decided he would like this prosperous looking place, so he decided he would take it. As a result, some of the sons had to ride 100 miles in a wagon to get a sheriff to help them quell this man's desires.

William and another man whom he thought he could trust, decided to start up a store. William put in \$20,000. All went well until one dark night, the "partner" disappeared with everything but a basket of shoes.

When the states of Utah and Nevada were divided, Panaca was found to be on the Nevada side of the line so the McInnoths family were released from their mission.

William tells in his diary of living in Panquitch for awhile, but Maria's health was not too good. She suffered from throat trouble. They moved back to Tooele and took out a homestead in 1862. It was called Rush Valley at that time. After seven years he received his "patent" on it.

After suffering about eight years, Maria was no better. Her throat was giving her more trouble and the Doctors in Tooele could find no cause or cure, so Maria and William started for Salt Lake City to find help. As they jogged along in their wagon on the old bumpy roads, Maria had a hard catching spell and up came a piece of bone which had been lodged in her throat all that time. It soon healed and she felt much

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William and Maria lived in St. Johns until 1892, when they moved to Mt. Pleasant Sanpete Co. where several children had moved to go into the sheep business. They bought a lot and built a house one block west of Abe and Mary's home on 3rd West and 4th South. Here they lived the remainder of their lives. William was then 72 years old at that time. He mentions in his diary that he would like to have attended the dedication of the Salt Lake Temple, but his ill health prevented this.

Maria and William received their endowments in the Council (Endowment) House on October 21, 1861 by President Daniel H. Wells.

c William was witty and loved to tease. Maria, having very poor health the last few years, finally passed away at the age of 73, on July 27, 1897, in Mt. Pleasant and was buried there.

William then lived part time with Abe and Mary until his death, May 5, 1899, in Mt. Pleasant, also.

Estelle McIntosh Schofield, a grandchild, describes the older couple, "I can remember Maria a little bit. She was quite heavy and ruddy complexioned. She braided her hair and bobbed it at the back of her neck. When she unbraided it, it fell into three ringlets down her back. She was warm and friendly and very good to us grandchildren. We would do errands for them. William was medium height and very slim. One leg was stiff and he always walked with a cane. His hair was dark and stubby and he had blue eyes. He looked rather surly but he wasn't at all. He was a kind, good old man. Grandpa kept a brass kettle full of stick candy in the closet at all times and everytime we would run in to tell him dinner was ready, he would give us a stick of candy."

William describes Maria as, "She was common size, fair complexion and had brown hair, weighed about 170 pounds."

They were good people and very true to Mormonism and remarks in his diary, "I acknowledge God's hand in all and in preserving us by land and sea." Another timely remark was--"When Brigham Young has the priesthood, we should do what he tells us and help get others to do likewise or we are no good in the Kingdom of God."