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Title: **Autobiography of Edward B. Clark-046**

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Autobiography of Edward B. Clark. Original copy given to Antone Clark.

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lowered the sight. I thought it served me right for going after wild game when I had a load of dressed pork. I never went hunting deer again, but I did go hunting chicken two or three times up Georgetown Canyon with Myron J. and W. W. Richards. We had splendid success with our .22 rifles. We stopped over night near the Blackfoot River. It was in August and when we awakened in the morning, there was a thick layer of ice on the water in the coffee pot. Another time Amasa and I, on our way to lower Star Valley, passed through Dry Valley and the sage hens were so thick that A.: said it almost looked like a herd of sheep - but we had no guns along.

On one other occasion I went to Morgan alone in the winter time with the team and the cutter, to close the mortgage father held on the mill. People were unable to pay, so they told father to sell the mill. Some people from Ogden tried to intimidate me, saying the mill wouldn't bring the value of the mortgage. I arranged with one of the Walton boys to make a bid. Then I bid the price of the mortgage and Mr. Anderson made another bud and it was sold to him. A few years later the mill burned down and was never rebuilt. The mill was built by Father at the instance of Pres. Brigham Young, who told Father the people of Weber Valley needed a mill and for him t go and build one. Father, like many others, would do just what Pres. Young suggested. As Father owned other property than the mill, my brother Charles Rich Clark moved one of his families to Morgan and looked after the property. His other family lived in Georgetown. My brother Charles R. raised a fine large family and some of his sons still live in Morgan. When the wife of one of the boys died, A.L. and his wife and I attended the funeral in the stake tabernacle at Morgan. She was held in very high esteem and many fine tributes were paid to her and to the Clark boys of Morgan. The members of his other family are just as good. It is good to hear the fine tributes paid to members of the Ezra T. Clark family.