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Title: **Autobiography of Edward B. Clark-050**

Provenance: **Owned by Alisha Clark**

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Person:

Date:

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

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right side up with a broken or bent axel and smashed wheel but with no one seriously hurt. Amasa L. received first aid by a lady in a near by home, for a small cut on the tip of his head. People asked how could you do it without tipping over. Amasa L. replied, "I don't know unless it is because we have a couple of Temple Workers who haven't filled their missions". I have always felt that if ever angels or unseen powers helped save anyone, they did their work this time. I know I have been protected many times in my life. Here is one instance where it looked like I had about finished my earthly course.

I was riding a spirited and rather ractious horse, driving a bunch of cattle to the slaughter yard. It was in the winter time and the roads were slippery. Upon meeting another bunch of cattle coming north as I was going south, I went to go around my cattle to head them out of the road, when the horse slipped and fell. I had a pair of overshoes on that were hard to het in and out of the stirrup. As the horse fell I kicked my foot, trying to free it from thr stirrup, when all at once the stirrup strap three or four inches wide broke in two. Had not the strap given way I expect the horse would have kicked or drug me to my death. To me it was providential.

Another time on the range between Georgetown and Soda Springs I was riding a colt I was breaking. I was trying to drive a band of wild horses to the ranch. The horses made a break for the hills. I started my horses made a break for the hills. I started my horse on a run to head them off, when my horse stepped in a badger hole and turned a

summersaultm throwing me about a rod in head of the horse. To my surprisde the colt stood still and let me go up to him and get on his back. I thought of course he would run to the band of horses he was used to being with.

I made many friends while traveling and among them were members of the Rich family in Pais, Idaho. William Rich was always very friendly and wanted to keep up the family