



kindex®

< Scan QR to view this original record online, or visit <https://ezratclark.kindex.org/s/162579>

Title: **Autobiography of Edward B. Clark-044**
Provenance: **Owned by Alisha Clark**

Category: **Volume**
Person:
Date:

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

34

TRAVELING EXPERIENCES OF EDWARD B. CLARK

My first trip to Georgetown, Idaho, where my father had a ranch was made with Father, Henry Leggett, a brother to father's second wife, and Joseph E. Stevenson. The first night away from home we camped in an unoccupied cabin in Ogden Canyon. We were four days making the trip from Farmington to Georgetown. I remember we stayed in Georgetown three days, gathering the cattle and making arrangements to leave. We were seven days returning to Farmington with a small herd of cattle. We camped over night with Aunt Mary Rich and put the cattle in the yard if Apostle Charles C. Rich. We traveled the south route, as it was called, going by way of Huntsville and Mountain Green. That was my first trip, but I made many more later with cattle and otherwise.

Father also owned property, including a Grist Mill in Morgan where I used to go quite often after mill and feed stuff, for use at home. I remember Father sent me alone with a good gentle team. Mother thought it was too dangerous for a lad like me, especially going around Devil's Gate, as there was a very narrow place against the cliff of rock, and also there was a narrow place where the road had no bottom, and it was bridged with plank or slabs. Father replied that I could get out of the wagon and walk across the narrow place, which of course would have been more dangerous than driving the team from inside the wagon.

Another trip I made was with a yoke of oxen, I think Dick and Duke, which had been turned out for a few weeks in Hard Scrabble canyon west of Porterville. The wagon was loaded with some shingles and Mill stuff. The weather was very warm and when I got to the sand hill by Jack Hill's place, a couple of miles south of the canyon, the oxen appeared very tired. As I was nearing the top of the hill where the sand was quite heavy and hard to pull through, I would take a shingle and clear the sand away from in