

Life History of Bernard Snow III

On the 17 day of December, 1856 a baby boy was born to Bernard and Alice Smith Snow at Salt Lake City, Utah. He was named Bernard Snow 3rd after his father who was on a mission to England.

While he was small, his folks moved to Manti. Then later they moved to Ephraim, where his father built a saw mill. About this time, the Black Hawk War was started. Bernard remembers so well the beat of the drums that gave the alarm of an Indian attack. One day when he was about nine years old, when his father had just returned from the Strawberry Valley where he had built a saw mill for the Government, several friends had gathered to admire a Henry Rifle that had been presented to his father when he had left to return to his home.

Everyone was talking about the fun and about the Indians when the drums began to beat. Of course, all the men made ready to go to protect the cattle and to drive off the Indians.

The women and children were sent to the Thompson's, a two-story rock house, as it was the safest place. Bernard decided he would like to see the fight so he slipped away to the south-east of town to see what he could see. Soon he spied some Indians coming toward him. Then they saw a white top coming along the road, so they rode to meet it. They stopped and lined up on one side of the road and waited. When the team, a beautiful pair of blue roans came around the bend into sight, the Indians started shooting. The horses ran. It seemed that the Indians were trying to take the three occupants captive. Bernard ran for home. As he drew near, he could hear his mother calling him. She was nearly frantic. As he reached her, the people that were in the white top came and they followed them into the Thompson house.

Captain Whitlock, driver of the team, had an arrow sticking out of his left shoulder. A doctor who was there told him to lie on the floor and he placed his foot on his shoulder, took hold of the arrow with both hands, and jerked it out. Then he poured something into the wound from a bottle. It foamed up green and the doctor said it must have been a poisoned arrow. The wound soon healed however, and the man lived to a ripe, old age.

This experience made the boy feel he didn't care to see any more Indian warfare. The family later moved to Moroni where his father built another mill. From there, they went to Fountain Green to build another mill. One Sunday, soon after the mill was finished, a crowd of people went up to see the mill, and little Bernard went too. Someone asked his father to start the mill so they could see how it worked. He did, but someone had moved one of the knee blocks, so when he ran the conage back, it struck the knee block and the saw broke into a thousand pieces. Bernard Snow Sr. was the only one hit and as the piece struck his stiff straw hat, it didn't cut but bruised his

head. Bernard Snow Sr. built a grist mill and at times the mill was run day and night.

The family moved to Springville. Here, Bernard formed a friendship with William Clegg. He went to school to a Mr. C.D. Evans. His father traded a mill for a place on the Weber River between Hoytsville and Wanship.

When Bernard was a young man, he, his mother, Brothers Herman and Eben went up there to live. They had a few horses, cows, and raised grain and hay. They lived there for two or three years, then Bernard went to Salem and homesteaded east of the town on what is now known as the Bernard Montague farm. Shortly after he had proven the land, he married Nancy Jane Killian, daughter of Jacob and Susan Coons Killian of Salem on 1 January, 1883.

They lived on a sagebrush flat (as they called it) for several years. During this time, a little red-headed girl (Effie Mae), and a brown-eyed baby boy (Charles Eben), and a beautiful little girl (Edna Verona) came to bless their home. He then sold the place and moved to a ranch in Spanish Fork Canyon near the Red Narrows. He bought a house for his mother at Salem. It is now part of the Charley Davis estate. There was a house and six acres of land.

The angel of death called May 1, 1889, and took Edna Verona, the baby, away. Just a short time before this, one morning just as the family was ready to sit down to breakfast, a white-haired old man slipped up to the door. The folks were surprised as their dog would never allow anyone to approach unannounced. He asked if he might have food. They invited him in. Mother set a place for him. He washed, combed his hair, and sat at the table with them. After the meal, he asked mother if she wouldn't like to hear from her relatives in Germany. She and Father both thought him crazy, and she told him no. He then placed his hands on her head and gave her a wonderful blessing, then he placed his hands on Edna Verona's head and said, "This is one of God's angels." He picked up his little pack, thanked them for his breakfast, and left.

Dad and Mother looked at each other, then they went to the door to see which way he was going, but he was nowhere to be seen; although they looked everywhere, he was gone, just disappeared, for it would have been impossible for him to have gotten out of sight so quickly.

So, when the baby was taken, they couldn't help but wonder about the stranger and the experience they had, and it helped them to overcome their grief.

About a year later, March 4th 1890, another little girl was born to them. She proved to be a real joy and comfort. They named her "Ellen Susan."

Soon after this, Grandmother Snow's health failed, and it was necessary to live at Salem part of the time to care for her. She was called

home February 2, 1893 and her husband followed her just twenty days later. In the fall of the year another girl came to bless them. They named her Alice Delilah and about three years later Sadie Leona was born September 19, 1896.

In the year 1900, Bernard and his family joined the Church [of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints]. In 1901, he and his family except the oldest girl Effie, who had married Harry H. Fuller, moved to Le Grande, Oregon, along with the family of William Clegg, his old pal of boyhood days. He bought a farm three miles east of La Grande.

His girlies went to school at Grange Hall and the family took active part in the community affairs. He helped his neighbors some and it was not unusual for one of them to walk up and hand him his billfold and tell him to take out for his work. He helped to put on amateur dramas to get a library and other projects there.

His only son Charles Eben was married to Edith Estella Perry of Mount Glen. Ellen, or Nell as we called her, married John Thomas Harvey, and Effie who had lost her first husband, married Henry L. Winn while we lived at Grange Hall.

Father sold the farm to Alex Lindsay and bought a home in town on Z Avenue. He worked at the Palmer Mill and some at construction work.

In 1913, he with his wife and two daughters, Alice and Sadie, came to Utah on a visit, intending only to stay two months, but found grandma Killian in rather poor health and as Aunt Patience died in just a few days, it left no one to care for her. Mother felt she must stay. Sadie married Roy Davis one year later, and the next year, Mother died November 3, 1915.

This was a terrible shock to father. Grandmother insisted he stay and take care of her, so he and Alice remained a year, then Alice married Theodor Hatch and Ellen, who had left her first husband, came and kept house for them. He and "Nell" both helped a great deal with theatrical entertainments. During that time, Nell was married to Arthur L. Hatch, the brother of Theodor, in the fall of 1917.

Father made his home with his sister for a while, then lived with his daughter Sadie. After her husband died with the flu in 1919, he went to live with his daughter Alice, and has made that his home most of the time (since 1920), living in Salem, Garfield, and Salt Lake City.

In May, 1923, the angel of death took his daughter Nell to join her mother and sister.

In the spring of 1931, his brother Herman became very ill with pernicious anemia. He wanted Bernard to be with him and help take care of him. At this time, father had a paralytic stroke which left his right leg affected and his heart bad for a time.

At the present time, he has 13 grandsons and 11 granddaughters and 15 great grandchildren.

Bernard Snow Jr. died 24 January, 1940 at Salem, Utah and is buried in the Salem cemetery.

A Blessing by Patriarch Morley
on the Head of Bernard Snow Jr., Son of Bernard Snow and Alice Smith.
Born December 18, 1856 in Salt Lake City.
Given at Fort Ephraim September 30, 1861.

Brother Bernard, in the name of Jesus, we lay our hands upon your head and we seal upon you the blessings of your Father. We ratify this seal for thy good, for the enlightening of thy mind. Upon the principles of the promised seed, we ratify this seal whilst thou art in the morning of life in the days of thy innocence that you may be prepared to receive the keys of the everlasting Priesthood whereby you will be authorized to preach the Gospel to thy fellow men.

Thy name will be known to Earth's remotest bounds. Thou art of Ephraim entitled to the blessings of the Holy Priesthood and to the keys of the anointing.

We bless you in the intellectual faculties of mind, with the attributes of love, fidelity, and faith, that they may be cultivated in thy bosom that these attributes may be extended to thy posterity from generation to generation.

We bless thee with the blessings of Abraham in your posterity, Priesthood, and in the blessing of the earth and we bless thee and seal thee up, that you may come forth in the first resurrection, to be clothed upon with immortality and eternal lives.

In the Name of Jesus

Amen

F.C. Robinson (Scribe)