Born: 23 Oct 1846 Age: 9 Martin Handcart Company

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Alice came to Utah with her parents, Jonathan (age 40) and Ellen Walmsley Clegg (40), and her siblings William (14), Henry (3) and Margaret (6 months). Another brother, James, was serving in the Crimean War at the time and didn't come to Utah until 1869. Alice's Uncle Henry Clegg, Jr. had come to Utah the previous year. He lost his wife and young son to cholera at Mormon Grove, Kansas. Uncle Henry later married Margaret Ann Griffeths, who had also been in the Martin Company with the Clegg family. (See Margaret's story in *Tell My Story, Too.*)

In letters written from Alice's grandfather, Henry Clegg, Sr., to his sons, Jonathan and Henry, we understand some of the yearning for family that the aged man had:

Aug 4, 1856: "Henry, be thou gets this letter our Jonathan and his family will have arived with thee and I hope all will be well with them. ... I think Elin will have had many a hard tug and I am sure our Jonathan will have had many a hard day and night. May the lord Bless him and all his family in all there undertakings amen. If I was there with Billy we would have Plenty of fun catching fish and those Butiful Birds thou speaks of. Be a good lad Billy, it may happen be the case some time. ... I hope the crickets will not have again destroyed your crops this year. ... I am 68 this day. ... Tell Israel his Granmother is often talking of him. ... I hope our Jonathan will send all [particulars] of his vouage as soon as he arives. ... I must now bid you farewell. It may be I shall never hear from you again but I hope to meet with you on Zion Hill."

1862: "Henry, ... Things here are in a very bad way. Factories are some of them shut up all together and some running short time 2 days and some 3 days a week. ... Thy mother and me are still living on this earth but our time is very short. ... I am very thankful for the [monies] thou sent. It has done us good. ... We stand greatly in need of help but we cannot expect that thou can have anything to share having a wife and 6 children to keep thou has enough to do. We would like to see thy wife, thyself, and thy children. But we never shall. Thy wife is like a fruitful vine. They are a great blessing to you. We wish to know how our Jonathan is going on and Ellen and all her children and what they are doing for a living and what is William doing? We would like to see all of you but we never can. ... Thy mother will send her likeness [photograph] if its possible but she cannot go to Preston—she is so lame."

Alice would probably have loved to have seen her grandparents, also. But her parents were among the first converts to the Church in Preston, England, and they had already been waiting almost 20 years to gather with their fellow Saints in Zion. Alice's grandfather Clegg was reportedly with his son, Jonathan, in the Preston town center in July 1837. He heard Heber C. Kimball say, "Amen!" when Heber saw the political banner inscribed with the words, "Truth Will Prevail." Jonathan was baptized 2 months later and Ellen 7 months later.



During their 1300-mile trek with the Martin handcart company, Jonathan and Ellen Clegg were noted by fellow travelers as being of much service, going among the tents with a lantern at night, seeking to aid the sick and dying, making poultices for swollen feet, and soothing those with fever. At one time Ellen would have to shake the flour from the sacks in order to combine it with a little water for a thin gruel to eat. They also made thin soup by boiling pieces of rawhide.

Margaret Ellen Clegg





Henry Clegg

William Clegg

(Alice Clegg - Page 2)

One cold morning, probably in Martin's Cove, Alice slipped off her bed covers and had her long hair frozen to the icy ground. Her parents heated some water and poured it on the ice to loosen her hair. In Alice's later years, she told her children of the awful suffering they endured. They saw many die, but was grateful no one in their family succumbed to the cold and privations. When the food became scarce, Alice remembered her mother making small hard cakes for the children, telling them to suck on them so they wouldn't get so hungry. She also remembered the sleet that wet their clothing and the cold wind that would freeze their dresses stiff as they walked along. Once, when crossing an icy stream where her feet could not touch the bottom, she clung to the staves of the handcart that her brother, William, was pulling until she could reach the bottom.

The Clegg's settled in the Heber Valley, first living in a dugout on their 160-acre homestead. Ellen was called to serve there as a midwife, where she delivered over 800 babies. In the extremely cold winters of that high mountain valley. Ellen would sometimes hold onto the horse's tail as she plowed through deep snow and blizzards, arriving with her shoes and stockings frozen to her. Many of Heber Valley's children called her "Aunt Ellen" or "Grandma Clegg."

Jonathan was the leader of the martial band for many years in Heber as well as a choir leader. The story is told that when he was leading the singing at a conference, he was told to sing only three verses of the closing song as the time was short. Instead, he led the congregation through all the verses, and when he was later reprimanded for so doing, replied, "If they didn't want them all sung, they wouldn't have them in the book!"

At the age of 14, Alice married Robert Broadhead. They had thirteen children, ten of whom lived to adulthood. They raised their large family in the Heber Valley near Alice's parents.

In 1890, Alice and her husband traveled with her parents to the Logan temple to complete the temple work for their deceased family members in England. When the Salt Lake Temple was completed, and had electric lights installed in and around it, they were also there to witness the occasion. Jonathan turned to Ellen with tears rolling down his face and said, "I have seen my patriarchal blessing fulfilled. I have seen the temple of the Lord lit up like a pillar of fire."

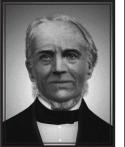
Alice's parents lived long and useful lives in the Heber Valley. Jonathan sold, for a very small amount of money, the majority of his homestead, in support of the local schools. Bishop John Watkins, who had been their friend in the Martin handcart company, spoke at both Jonathan's and Ellen's funerals. The Martial Band led Jonathan's funeral procession and played at the funeral. Ellen's funeral procession was a half-mile long, led by two Relief Societies, the city's young women, the primary children, then forty vehicles. Her coffin was covered with layers of flowers placed there by over 200 children.

Alice lived to be almost 74 years old, true to the faith for which she and her family had sacrificed so much. The "many a hard tug" of the handcart spoken of by her Grandfather Clegg,

had brought them to their promised land.

Sources:

Clegg, Melodee, "Jonathan and Ellen Walmsley Clegg", 2001, as submitted to www.clegghistory.org. (Photographs, letters and other information also gathered from this site); familysearch.org; Mormon Pioneer Overland Travel website.



Henry Clegg, Sr. Alice's grandfather in England



Jonathan Clegg



Ellen Walmsley Clegg

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