

## JOSEPH AND ANN REED WAYMENT

There was much excitement in the community of Warren following a very severe windstorm. It was the main topic of conversation on Sunday morning as the people gathered for their meetings. Some stated they had been afraid to go to bed for fear of the wind. Someone asked Joseph Wayment what he did about the windstorm. A granddaughter, Ida H. Johnson, tells the incident as follows:

I remember someone asking Grandfather Wayment what they had done, were they afraid the wind might blow down some of the big trees around their house. And even now in my mind I can hear Grandpa Wayment saying, "We said our prayers, went to bed and slept soundly all night." What a deep and lasting impression that made on me.

There are several versions of an incident that happened to Joseph Wayment and his friend, William Butler at a freighters' stopping place near Oxford, Idaho. The following covers the main ideas of what happened as far as we have been able to determine:

Joseph Wayment and William Butler were friends for many years. This started when they became buddies while working for a freighting company (probably Toponce). They kept their wagons close together and helped each other through the sand or other difficult places along the way.

One evening they pulled in to the freighters' stop near Oxford, Idaho. Some corrals had been built there for the use of the freighters. On this particular evening a number of other freighters were there ahead of Wayment and Butler. As these two outfits drove up they were greeted by jeers, "There's those Mormons," and other anti-Mormon comments from the other freighters who sought to force them to move on and find another stopping place.

Joseph and his buddy had had a hard drive that day and their teams were weary, so they held their grounds and unhitched their teams. Words were exchanged and feelings began to heat up. Suddenly,

Joseph walked briskly to his wagon, reached up and took the green willow he used to urge his team a little. He walked about 30 paces to some soft ground and with one swing of his arm left the willow standing. Then walking back he took out his pistol, turned and split the willow with one shot. The men quickly decided they would not continue their heckling.

These two incidents demonstrate he was truly a man of faith and action. He planted the first fruit and shade trees in the Warren area. He was the first road supervisor. He was chairman of the Board of Trustees for the first school in the community. He dug one of the first wells.

What is the background of this Man? Let us turn back and take a look! He was the second son in the family of eight children born to William and Martha Brown Wayment. He was born February 7, 1844, at Whaddon, Cambridgeshire, England. The older son, Aaron, born 15 months earlier, had lived only two days. So as far as the family was concerned, Joseph was the oldest son. His parents were respected people of the community, though of modest means.

There seems to have been a custom in the community for children to be sent out to work at an early age. Joseph was no exception. His first employer was reported to have been John Bell, a man described by both Joseph and his brother William T. as "the meanest man a boy ever worked for." Joseph would leave home about five o'clock in the morning to go to work, taking his breakfast and lunch with him. At eight o'clock he would eat breakfast, then at noon he ate lunch. Seven o'clock was quitting time. For these long hours he received 2 ½ shillings or about \$6.00 a week.

I have heard my Grandfather, Joseph Wayment, and his brother William T. Wayment, describe the peculiar type of 'smock' clothing they all wore. Grandfather said it resembled a long sack with sleeves out of the corners and a hole in the end

between the sleeves to put your head through. It came down below the knees—which prevented a person taking a long step. To jump a ditch or run it had to be pulled up. Often the jumper landed in the water of the ditch—much to his embarrassment and to the amusement of the others. If the smock became wet it seemed to shrink and stick tight to the body. Usually one had to have help to get out of a wet smock.

When he grew older he and his father worked at fossil digging in the peat bogs. He continued in this and other work until he had enough money to emigrate to Utah. Some of his work gave him opportunity to learn to handle horses. He told some of his grandsons how he enjoyed handling the large work horses in England.

Joseph's father joined the Mormon Church May 28, 1850; his mother May 1, 1857; then on May 7, 1860 Joseph, Samuel and Emily along with some other people were baptized.

Shortly before leaving England, he attended a meeting where he sang a solo that deeply impressed the people with his clear bass voice.

Joseph left Whaddon June 1, 1863 and went to Liverpool. On June 4, 1863, Joseph, listed as Joseph Waymound, age 19, booked passage on the ship "Amazon" and sailed from Liverpool, England. This was a large 1600 ton ship, but Joseph was seasick most of the way across the ocean. Arriving in New York he took the train to a point on the Missouri river, then by boat up the river to Florence, Nebraska. From there he walked and drove an ox team (a new experience for him) in Capt. McCarthy's Company all the way to Salt Lake City, Utah Territory, and arrived October 3, 1863. It had taken four months to make the trip from his father's home.

The day he arrived in Salt Lake City, the October Conference of the Church began. It was held in a bowery and Joseph stood near the speakers' platform. Brigham Young was one of the speakers and to Joseph Wayment his sermon was one of the

most inspiring sermons that he ever heard. He said it seemed that Brigham Young was enveloped or surrounded by a bright light. Part of this sermon Joseph remembered all his life.

After a short stay in Salt Lake City he went to Lehi for the winter. In the spring of 1864 he went to work for a company (probably Toponce Freighting Company) that was freighting to Montana. He stayed with this company until the fall of 1866. The winter of 1864 was very cold. The freighters were snowbound and frozen up on a river in Montana for several weeks. Joseph was the camp cook. And speaking about the cold at that time he said, when he would throw out the dish water it would freeze to ice before it struck the snow. Some of the cattle froze to death. The men used to draw lots to see who would go out to get the wood. One day it fell to Joseph's lot. His hands were tender from cooking and washing dishes, etc., but he cut an armful of wood and took it to the cabin. Telling of this experience he said, "As I was picking up the last piece of wood I felt like my whole body was freezing." His hands were frosted and the men had to work hard and did everything they could to warm him up and one of the men said, "Joe Wayment gets no more wood this winter. I'll get it for him."

At one of these places there was another freighting group. One of the men from this other company came up to the camp Joseph was working with and asked if there were any "Mormons" in their outfit. He was told that there was and asked to have him come out. The boss of the camp didn't want Joseph to go as he was afraid this man would harm him, but Joseph said he would go out and see what the man wanted. This man said to him, "Are you a Mormon?" Joseph said, "Yes sir, to the back bone." The man told him that he had helped in the mobbing of the Mormons in Missouri and Illinois, and pulling open his shirt to his chest he said, "Now shoot me." Of course Joseph wanted to know why. This man told him that he had lived such a miserable life since helping the mob that he wanted a Mormon to shoot him. Joseph then said, "No Moron will ever stain his hands with your blood."

There was quite a song made up about Johnston's Army coming to Utah. Some of the soldiers from this army were going through the country on their way up into Washington. When they learned that some of the freighters were from Utah, some of them came into the freighter's camp where Joseph worked, and asked to have the song sung. Joseph was the best singer in the camp, but he refused to sing this song for them, saying that it would make them angry. They promised that they wouldn't get angry, so the song was sung. After hearing the song one of the soldiers became so angry he drew his pistol, saying that he would kill the singer. The captain or leader of the soldiers quick as a flash drew his pistol on the angry soldier and said that he would kill him if he harmed the singer. Then the other soldiers took the man away.

While there in the fall of 1866 he had a strong feeling come over him to return to Utah. The crowd that he was working with was a rather rough and unreligious one. Joseph found a secluded spot in the woods and asked the Lord for guidance. The next morning his mind was made up that he would leave and come to Utah, so he saddled up his horse, gathered up his belongings, which consisted of three buffalo robes and his working clothes and started for Utah.

He came down to Layton or Kaysville and stayed for a while, then he went to Call's Fort and worked for a man named Barnard for a year. Call's Fort was located just south of Honeyville. While there, sometime between 1866 and 1872, the settlers were forced to fight several plagues of crickets. He helped to build the first school house that was built there. He bought a piece of land up there, but sold it. In 1872 he moved to what was then called "Salt Creek," southwest of Plain City., and bought the piece of land that he owned to his death. Here he kept "Bachelor's Hall" for about two years. His brother, John B., lived with him part of this time, after arriving from England in July 1873.

About 1872 Joseph started writing to Ann Reed a young woman of his boyhood acquaintance in England. She accepted his invitation to come to Utah and be his wife. She left the place where she

was working on June 2, 1874 and sailed from Liverpool to come to America June 24, 1874, on the ship "Idaho." She arrived in Ogden by train about a month later.

Joseph met Ann in Ogden and likely took her to his brother Sam's home. On the way they had to cross a stream of clear running water. Joseph stopped the horses so they could drink. Then cupping his hat he's dip it into the water for a drink. He offered the first drink to Ann, but she couldn't bring herself to drink water out of the river like that. Joseph enjoyed the cool drink.

On August 7, 1874 Joseph Wayment and Ann Reed were married by Louis Warren Shurtliff at Joseph's house in Salt Creek (later Warren), thus breaking up the "Bachelor's Hall."

Ann Reed was born January 1, 1852 at Whaddon, Cambridgeshire, England, the daughter of James and Sarah East Reed. She was the fifth child and second daughter in a family of six children—three boys and three girls: Joseph, Daniel, and David, Mary, Ann, and a baby girl. Tragedy struck the Reed home when Ann was 2 years old. She slipped into a deep ditch that ran near their home. No one else around to help, her mother, Sarah E. Reed, then heavy with child, jumped into the ditch to save Ann from drowning. Ann was saved, but trouble started for her mother. Her child, a girl, was born July 13, 1854 and died the same day. Complications developed and Sarah died three days later, July 16, 1854. Baby and mother were buried in the same casket. This left the father and five children.

Crisis for the family struck again when their father died February 2, 1858, leaving the five orphans, the oldest 14 and the youngest, Ann aged 5. (*Really just six according to her birth date given above.*) Their mother's sister, Hannah East, came to America about four years later. The children were kept by the Parish, until they were able to earn their own living. For a while Ann lived with one of her brothers and his wife. She went out to service when she was eleven years old. She received very bad treatment in some places. The last place she worked

was for people by the name of Grigg. She stayed there nearly five years where she saved her money to come to America.

In Utah Ann shared with her husband all the problems, successes, trials and tribulations of raising a family and helping to develop a new community in the wilderness.

Their first child, Sarah, was born October 29, 1875. She was one of the first white children born in the area. On June 19, 1876, Joseph Wayment was ordained an Elder by Alonzo Knight. Then on June 26, 1876, Joseph and Ann were sealed in the Endowment House.

Six other children graced their marriage: Martha Ann, June 2, 1877; Leonard Joseph, September 12, 1878; Mary Jane, May 8, 1880; Walter Hyrum, November 14, 1881; Hannah Alberta, August 23, 1883; and Amelia Brown, July 29, 1890.

In the spring of 1876 the Weber River overflowed and covered much of the country that is Warren. The first time it came up it stayed two weeks. The crops were not high enough to be damaged and after the water went down the crops grew very rapidly and were looking very promising. But again the river was flooded and the water came over the country higher than the first time and stayed six weeks. The crops were destroyed completely. Fortunately all the people living in this vicinity at that time lived on benches or hills high enough to be above the water. Joseph Wayment's house was just high enough to keep the water from running under it. But the water came right up to the door or step. He had a row boat in which he used to travel with his wife to the sand hill in Plain City to do his business. His horses broke loose just in front of the flood and were later located on the meadows out west of Brigham City. The other cattle and horses in this locality lived on the high knolls until the water went down.

On May 24, 1869 Joseph Wayment signed an intent for Citizenship in the United States. On the 8<sup>th</sup> day of April 1878 he appeared in the Third Judicial District Court of the United States of America and was

granted Citizenship in the United States.

Joseph Wayment planted the first fruit trees and shade trees that were planted in Warren. He had to water them by hand from a well that he dug on his place. Later he had a windmill built over the well and irrigated some of his crops with it. When he first dug the well he didn't have a rope to draw the water with so he used a long light pole with a hook on the end and a bucket on the hook to draw the water. This was no easy task, but had to be done to save the trees.

About 1880 the residents of Salt Creek (later Warren) organized together and built a ditch up to Four-Mile, in the southern part of Plain City, and ran water from there to water their crops. Part of this original ditch can still be seen near Joseph Wayment's old home and also around the north side of the bench in Warren. About 1877, the large canal, still being used, was built to serve Warren and West Warren.

He was appointed secretary and assistant super-intendant of Salt Creek (now Warren) Sunday School March, 1881. These offices he held for a number of years.

In the fall of 1883 the first school house in Salt Creek was started and stood on the bench just a little north of the present Warren-West Warren Chapel. It was a one-room brick building, in the west end of which was a double door with three windows on either side. This was used for all meetings as well as school until a two-roomed school house was built a half mile north on the corner north of the town square in Warren. Martha Wayment (Mrs. David East), Joseph Wayment's sister, was the first teacher.

The people of the locality met in a meeting and appointed a school trustee board. Joseph Wayment was president of this board. They levied assessments on the land for school taxes, etc. Joseph held this position for several years.

About this time, the spring of 1877, the people met

and appointed a Road Supervisor. Joseph Wayment was the first one appointed to this position, which position he held for 10 years. About the first work that was done was to fill up some of the creeks to make crossings. The Road Supervisor never received any pay for his service other than to put his team on the road and work for his Poll Taxes as did the other men.

A year or so before this he hauled salt from the creek banks out west of Plain City up to the Hot Springs. It took a whole day to gather the salt crystal and deliver the load. For this he received fifty cents per load. The salt was used in the smelting of silver ore in Montana.

In the spring of 1884 the water came up again and flooded the country, but not so bad as in 1876, 'tho it killed all the crops, many fruit trees, and berry bushes and vines. Joseph Wayment moved his family into his brother John's house which was on the brow of the hill a little north of where Arthur Marriott's house now stands. This was a one-roomed house and not large enough for all the family to sleep in. Some of the children had to sleep in a wagon under the shed. A day or two after they moved up there a very heavy rain set in and the children's bedding became soaked. In trying to provide for his family Joseph was exposed to rain, cold and mosquitos and took sick with Malaria Fever. This house was too small for any comfort; so some of the men of the locality moved the family back in their own house even though it was surrounded by water.

For six weeks he lay and many did not expect him to recover. During this time his wife, Ann, used to walk, and would sometimes have to wade in water to her knees, about a quarter to a half mile west on the bench where their cow was pastured to milk her and bring the milk back to feed Joseph. For a while he was so weak he could not feed himself and Ann would have to feed him. He sent for the Elders from Plain City to come and administer to him. While they were visiting with him he asked to be propped up in bed and talked with the men for quite a while. From this time on he continued to improve; though he wasn't entirely well for several years. That fall he

was well enough to go to work on a thrashing machine.

In 1896 Salt Creek was officially named Warren, after Lewis Warren Shurtliff, the Stake President, when he organized the new ward.

On June 28, 1896 Joseph Wayment was appointed president of the Ward Teachers of Warren. Then on November 28, 1897 he was appointed Sunday School Superintendent of the Warren Sunday School, which office he held until called on a mission in 1900. Eleven years previous to this he had been ordained a Seventy by Jacob Gates (November 7, 1889).

His main occupation was farming, but about 1888 or 89 he turned his attention more to dairying. He had as high as fourteen milk cows at once. His children helped a great deal; sometimes doing all the work at home while he was away. They milked the cows, put the milk in cans and put them under cool water until the cream gathered to the top. Then the cream was skimmed off and churned to butter. They sold as many as 2000 pounds of butter of their own making in one year. Later the milk was sold to the creamery in Slaterville. Joseph Wayment was one of the first directors of the creamery company.

The children began to leave home in 1897. The first one to go was Sarah who married Joseph E. Hansen, April 14. The next year Martha Ann married Louis A. Hansen, on November 23, 1898. The other children matured and married as follows: Mary Jane married Samuel Bagley Willis on September 18, 1901. Hannah Alberta married LeRoy White on April 8, 1902. Leonard Joseph married Sarah Naomi Hodson on December 17, 1902. Walter Hyrum married Iva Dell Wade on October 5, 1905, and Amelia Brown Wayment married George James Lythgoe on May 22, 1912.

On Christmas Day 1899 Joseph was asked to fill a mission for the Church. This he accepted and on January 19, 1900 he received his call from President Lorenzo Snow, to go to the South Western States. He was set apart February 14, 1900 by Apostle

George Teasdale in the Temple Annex in Salt Lake City, and left the next day for his field of labor. Following is his own account of his mission.

I arrived in St. John, Kansas all right and labored in Elk County the first month with Elder H. E. Harrison; and for nearly four months in Greenwood County, Kansas or until I was taken very sick. I left my field of labor on the 4<sup>th</sup> of July for St. John and arrived home on the 7<sup>th</sup>, three days later. I was sick for three or four months.

This was another attack of the Malaria Fever and it affected his kidneys, which effect he felt all his life.

While Joseph was on his mission and while he was ill, Ann kept the family organized to take care of the farm, the animals and the home. When Joseph returned, she nursed him back to health.

In November 1900 he was appointed a home missionary with Samuel T. Knight, which duties he performed until released in August 1902.

He was ordained a High Priest February 22, 1902 by Charles Franklin Middleton. On the 25<sup>th</sup> of April, 1902 he and his wife received their second anointings in the Salt Lake Temple.

Their first child to go on a mission was Walter Hyrum, who went to the North Western States. HE left home July 17, 1903 and returned home again July 26, 1905. Following is Joseph Wayment's own account of an office appointment:

On June 2, 1907, I, Jos. Wayment, was appointed and set apart by Elder N. J. Harris and the Bishopric of the Warren Ward as Superintendent of the West Warren Sunday School, with Samuel T. Knight and Thomas W. Barrows as assistant. It was a stormy day and the roads were washed into big holes. (Age 63 years 4 months).

By this time all but one of his children were married and he had suffered the loss of one, Martha Ann—who

died October 19, 1908 leaving four children and her husband..

The first automobile Joseph owned he bought in 1912. He was just past his 68<sup>th</sup> birthday. He sold the first car and bought another one in 1917. This one he drove until his eyesight became so poor that he could not see clearly enough to safely handle a machine. About 1922 his eyesight became too poor to read. From that time until he death someone had to read to him all that he heard of the news etc.

Two of his children were called to go on missions for the Church: Walter Hyrum, mentioned before, and Leonard J. who was called in November 1915 to the British Mission and labored in Belfast, Ireland. He took sick at this place and returned home. He arrived home July 19, 1916 and passed away the next morning, leaving a wife and three children.

They lived to see one granddaughter and five grandsons called on missions for the Church and all returned home. These were: Sarah Ann Hansen to the Hawaiian Mission; Reuben L. Hansen to the Tongan Mission; Marvin L. Wayment to the New Zealand Mission; Harold R. Hansen to the Hawaiian Mission; June Wayment to the Holland Mission; and Alma W. Hansen to the East Central States Mission.

They lived to see thirty-two grandchildren, two of whom preceded them in death. Of their seven children, three preceded them in death. They lived together 56 years 10 months when Ann died June 14, 1931. She was buried in the Warren Cemetery, June 17, 1931.

Ann Reed Wayment gave loyal and loving support to her husband. No problem arose that they did not find a place of adjustment and agreement. She was faithful in attending her Church duties.

Ann Reed Wayment was Secretary and Treasurer of the Warren Relief Society from 1902 to 1916. Her daughter Mary Jane wrote:

She was an energetic worker in Relief Society, holding and filling many offices in it. She was very useful among the sick, exercising great faith as her best healing art. She was kind, loving, very thoughtful mother to her family...She lived a useful life, impressing her children and those who mingled with her what a wonderful mother and woman she really was.

She kept a neat home and taught her children how to work. She welcomed into her home family and friends and those of responsible positions in Church and Civic affairs.

She was short of stature but stood ten feet tall in her loving service.

I have heard Grandma tell with deep feeling how she remembered and was thrilled as she sat in the meeting where Joseph sang a solo, shortly before he left England. His voice was clear and beautiful.

Joseph Wayment was a religious man at heart, and was an inspiration to many to live nearer unto the Gospel of Jesus Christ. He had much faith and demonstrated this by his diligent works just as long as his health permitted. He was always on time at his meetings and if he had any responsibilities to perform he was there to see to them. The following incident shows his implicit faith in his Father in Heaven: A summer or two after he had Malaria Fever the first time, he had planted wheat in the piece north of his house. This grew very abundantly and there was much hopes of a bounteous harvest. The stalks were large and it had headed out full, and was beginning to turn yellow or to ripen. One evening, not very long before sundown, it was noticed that a great horde of grasshoppers had come onto the grain. The children noticed this first and went in and told their father. He was not well, being left weak from the Malaria Fever of the summer or two before. He arose and taking his cane walked out into the field of grain to see what was being done. The grasshoppers were large and so thick that they were bending the stalks of grain almost to the ground. What once looked like a bounteous harvest now seemed doomed to

destruction. Then right there in the midst of the grain and the grasshoppers he knelt and made a most fervent appeal to his Heavenly Father for aid. Night came on and the family retired, but not without family prayer. The next morning not a grasshopper could be found on the grain, nor were there any traces of where they had been. (This was testified to by one of his daughters, Mrs. Joseph E. (Sarah) Hansen.) This is only one of many instances that could be mentioned, and it goes to show the results of implicit faith in God.

He lived at his own home until the last, where his daughter, Sarah, helped to care for him. He delighted in bearing his testimony to the truthfulness of the Gospel and seemed never to tire of talking and explaining its principles. His last appearance at a public meeting was at a fast or testimony meeting. He bore a strong testimony to the truthfulness of the Gospel and to the fact that Joseph Smith was a true prophet of God. This was on October 11, 1931.

He took sick on Thursday, December 7, in the afternoon or evening and from this he never recovered. He passed away very peacefully on Sunday evening about six o'clock, December 20, 1931. He was buried in the Warren Cemetery beside his wife, who had preceded him six months and six days.

Some additional points of interest:

for many years Joseph Wayment had a beard. This probably came about because of his attacks of Malaria. His grandson, Walter W. Hansen, tells of hearing these ideas from his grandfather and his Aunt Mary Jane—that Joseph Wayment was told by his doctor a beard would help protect his throat and chest from the cold. He followed his doctor's advice and seemed to receive the benefits as suggested.

Joseph developed a high skill with the pistol or six shooter. It was told by members of his family, particularly his sister, Martha, that he could drive a nail into a board from several paces back with shots from his pistol.

What became of his pistol or pistols?

Returning home one day he found his sons, Leonard and Walter playing with one of his pistols, and causing it to fire, endangering lives of people. One shot they fired sent a bullet zinging past his buggy as he approached home. This angered him so much that he buried the guns. When asked where they were buried, he always said he couldn't remember.

The original compilation of this biography was made by Alma Wayment Hansen in the spring of 1932, from information given by Sarah Wayment Hansen, Joseph E. Hansen and my father, Louis A. Hansen; and stories told to me by my grandparents, Joseph and Ann Reed Wayment. Revised and enlarged during June and July 1979.

Verification from the British Mission Records of Cambridge and Norwich Conferences, Film # 087038; The Ship Passenger List registers, Film # 025693; certificates of Citizenship, Priesthood Ordination, and Mission Call of Joseph Wayment. Research by Hollis R. Johnson and Arlene M. Denney. Also helpful suggestions and bits of information from several others. Also Film # CR9918 pt. 2.

Anyone who has family stories, incidents and information of any kind that would add enrichment or interest to this biography is invited and urged to give or send it to me. (Alma W. Hansen, 1638 Grant Avenue, Ogden, Utah, 84404. Phone 393-4420.)

