

SKETCH OF THE LIFE OF CHARLES HENRY HADERLIE
(Also known as Karl Heinrich Haederli)

Father: John Ulrich Haderlie (Hadderlie)

Mother: Anna Elizabeth Zollinger

Wives: (1) Barbara (Bebetia) Schiess (2) Bertha Schiess (younger sister)

Children: (1) Henry W. Feb. 6, 1882, Lillie B. May 16, 1883, John J. June 16, 1884, David A. Nov. 20, 1885, Luther H. April 6, 1889, Annie E. Sept. 4, 1890, Ida M. May 9, 1892, Lula I. Nov. 27, 1893, Edward W. Mar. 10, 1896, Wilford L. Nov. 22, 1897, Austin L. Dec. 31, 1899, Hazel L. Sept. 15, 1903, Gilbert S. June 10, 1907.

(2) Fredrick W. July 16, 1886, Charles B. June 12, 1890, Clifford M. July 15, 1894, Carlett, July 20, 1896, Oliver R. Aug. 15, 1899, Roy L. June 24, 1901, Earnest L. Sept. 5, 1902, Mabel A. Dec. 25, 1903, Ina B. April 10, 1905, Leo L. Oct. 14, 1906, Della R. June 13, 1908, Blanche I. Dec. 31, 1909, and Wanda F. Feb. 12, 1913.

Charles Henry Haderlie, son of John Ulrich Haderlie and Anna Elizabeth Zollinger, was born March 29, 1859 in Oberurdof, Canton Zurich, Switzerland. At the age of seven years I emigrated with my parents to America. Left Switzerland about May 1, 1866, crossed the Atlantic Ocean on a sailing vessel and while on board of ship my mother gave birth to a baby girl named Caroline.

After a long sea voyage we arrived in New York City and immediately took a train for the West. Going through the State of Iowa an axle broke on the car we were riding in and tipped us over. The car was a box car and contained quite a few emigrants but we suffered no serious injuries. (The new baby, Caroline, did get sick and died somewhere near Missouri.) Proceeding westward we arrived at the Missouri River, Winter Quarters or Florence, Neb. about the latter part of June 1866. Upon our arrival we were surprised to see my Uncle Jacob Zollinger who had come from Utah, having been called by the church authorities to go as a teamster to get emigrants to bring to Utah.

After resting a few weeks in camp and waiting for the organization of the company going West and giving the mules a chance to rest up a little for the trip, we started on our journey. We were fortunate in being assigned to my uncle's outfit, consisting of four mules and one wagon and assigned to Thomas X. Ricks' Company. In my uncle's wagon were Father, Mother, sister Louisa, Anna the baby, and myself of our family. He also had another family in his wagon consisting of two aged people, two sisters and a brother and with my uncle as driver there were eleven persons in our wagon. With four head of mules we left for the overland journey 15 July 1866. Everything went well without any serious mishaps except while crossing the Platte River in Neb. One of the mules laid down in the water which was over three feet deep. It took considerable time to get him on his feet again. Proceeding on our trip, my little sister, Anna, took seriously ill of fever and ague and died somewhere in the neighborhood of Evanston, Wyoming (25 Aug. 1866). A little casket was made out of a mess-box of a wagon and she was laid away in a lonely grave.

We arrived in Salt Lake City 16 Sept. 1866, remained a few days (or two months), then

proceeded on to Providence, Utah, where my grandfather and grandmother and their children resided. This ended our long journey by covered wagon over the one thousand mile trip from the Missouri River.

On 31 Aug. 1867, a sister was born and later died 4 Sept. 1871. From the late sixties up to 1875 there were some trying times, with Indian troubles and grasshopper and cricket plagues. During my boyhood days I had to help my mother with the crops in the lots and fields and help glean wheat heads for our flour. When I was sixteen years of age I broke my right leg between the knee and foot and was laid up for six weeks. A few years later I had the same leg mashed.

In Oct. 1879, I went with a contracting company to Snake River Valley, now known as Poplar, to help build the first canal out of the South Fork of Snake River.

In June 1881, I was united in marriage to Babetta (Anna Barbara) Schiess, daughter of John (Johannes) Schiess and Anna Barbara Kursteiner Schiess, who came to Providence in July 1876, from Herisau, Switzerland. We were married by Joseph F. Smith in the old Endowment House in Salt Lake City, Utah. From this union were born thirteen children: Henry W., 6 Feb. 1882; Lillie B., 16 May 1883; John J., 16 June 1884; David A., 20 Nov. 1885; Luther H., 6 April 1889; Annie E., 4 Sept. 1890; Ida M., 9 May 1892; Lula I., 27 Nov. 1893; Edward W., 10 Mar. 1896; Wilford L., 22 Nov. 1897; Austin L., 31 Dec. 1899; Hazel L., 15 Sept. 1903; Gilbert S., 10 June 1907.

In 1884, I was ordained a Seventy by Abram A. Cannon.

On the 15th day of April, 1885, I was united in marriage to Bertha Schiess (younger sister of Barbara), daughter of John (Johannes) Schiess and Anna Barbara Kursteiner. This marriage took place in the Logan Temple, Logan, Utah. From this union were born thirteen children: Fredrick W. July 16, 1886, Charles B. June 12, 1890, Clifford M. July 15, 1894, Carlett, July 20, 1896, Oliver R. Aug. 15, 1899, Roy L. June 24, 1901, Earnest L. Sept. 5, 1902, Mabel A. Dec. 25, 1903, Ina B. April 10, 1905, Leo L. Oct. 14, 1906, Della R. June 13, 1908, Blanche I. Dec. 31, 1909, and Wanda F. Feb. 12, 1913. I am the father of twenty six children and twenty two of them are still living.

In Oct. 1885, I received a call to go on a mission to Europe (Swiss-German). (He left two wives, three children and two more on the way. He was gone for nearly three years. He traveled without purse or script - received less than \$10.00 from home while he was gone. His wives and children stayed with their parents while he was gone.) On Oct. 11, I took a train for Salt Lake City. After staying a few days on account of sickness, in company of a dozen Elders, we left Salt Lake City for the east on Oct. 14, 1885. We arrived in New York City on Oct. 18 and from there commenced our long voyage. On Oct. 30th, we arrived in Liverpool, England, and in Nov. we arrived at Hern, the headquarters of the Swiss-German Mission. After visiting with my relatives in Zurich and Herisau, I returned to the Mission headquarters where I was assigned as traveling Elder in the Jura Conference. After laboring up to July 28, 1886, I was called to east Prussia and labored there until Feb. 1, 1887. When I arrived back at Mission headquarters I was appointed President of the Jura Conference and

acted as such until I was released in the month of June 1888. This is a brief account of my return home; on June 5, 1888, we left Basel, Switzerland for our westward journey. I was appointed to take charge of the 72 emigrants that were in our company. On June the 9th at Liverpool, England, 10 a.m. we went aboard the steamer Nevada and set sail for New York City. Quite a lot of us got sick and our trip was not a very pleasant one. We arrived in New York City June 20th, all well. At 3 p.m. we took a steamer for Norfolk, Virginia, and arrived there on the 21st. We got there one hour after the train pulled out and on this account we were delayed, which was awful. We left Norfolk, Va., on June 22nd and arrived in Denver June 26th. After leaving Denver I bought myself a suit, tramp's clothing, and a bag of tobacco and a pipe to disguise myself so the Deputy Marshals would not recognize me when I got home. (They were looking for me because I was a polygamist.)

I arrived in Logan June 27, 1888. My parents did not know me because of my disguise. After returning home I could only stay with my family one week on account of the crusade against the polygamists. Then I was forced into exile for some time. I first went to Soda Springs, then to Caribou. I worked there at the carpenter trade under an alias name, C. H. Hedding, to avoid being caught by Deputy Marshals. In Aug. 1888, I had a layoff and walked 17 miles down to Star Valley to find me a new home. I located my ranch on Tin Cup Creek, then sent for my family, (family with Barbara, Bertha and children stayed in Providence until the spring of 1900, then they came and lived by the first family at Tin Cup for three years then moved to a ranch in Thayne.) which my father brought up with a good young team, a new harness and a new wagon. After they were made as comfortable as possible, I returned to Caribou to work until winter. I worked on the ranch the winters of 1888-89, then went back to Caribou until in the fall when I finally settled down on my ranch, to build it up.

On Feb. 20th 1889, my mother-in-law died in Providence, Utah. (Oct. 28, 1901 my own mother died. My father died Aug. 17, 1922. Both of them died in Providence, Utah.)

The winters of 1890-91 was a very hard one even with money. I had \$400 in the house and could not buy flour. So, on the 20th of April, 1890, I snowshoed 17 miles to Caribou and carried fifty pounds of flour home on my back. Then I went to Lane's Creek on horseback and got twenty-five pounds and swam Tin Cup Creek with it.

During the first few years in our new home we passed through many trials and hardships. About this time I received a call to go to Europe on a second mission, but was forced to refuse the call on account of financial circumstances. In the following years I began to prosper and children were born to us and we were happy. Then I became active both in civil and religious work. I was set apart as first counselor to Bishop Osborne Low and acted in that capacity for several years in the Freedom Ward. In 1914, I was sustained as a member of the high council of the Star Valley Stake for several years. Then I served our locality in first Bannock, then later Caribou Co., Idaho for many years, twenty years as chairman of the school board, three terms or twelve years as Notary Public, U.S. Commissioner, Justice of the Peace, and road overseer.

In 1895, I set up and operated a water power sawmill. (At the ranch in Thayne.) On 2 Aug. 1910, my father-in-law died in Idaho/Wyoming. He had come there to live with his daughters. He had lived in a little house next to their homes.

During the year 1911 I offered to go on the second mission to Europe, received the call, and was prepared to leave for Salt Lake City in Oct. of that year, but when they learned that I had such a large family to leave behind me without a father's guide and counsel they honorably released me.

The following year I went more into the lumber business, purchased and operated a steam sawmill, planer, and shingle mill. I have bought and operated 2 steam saw mills and a water power mill which I operated up to 1930.

In 1920 I drove a Ford car through Idaho and Oregon, and down to Los Angeles, California. I worked there two months carpentering at \$9.00 per day, then I came back to Star Valley. I returned to California again in 1929. I went to Los Angeles to spend the winter months.

On the 8th day of May 1930 my wife Babetta Haderlie died of a cancer. Now I am rounding out my life with renewed energy and zeal in the work of the Lord, feeling happy and contented with my lot.

I have ridden in most of the vehicles or machines driven or propelled by power, from a sailing vessel to a late Ford tri-motor airplane. I have owned nine automobiles up to the present time; 1 Ford, 1 Carter car, 5 Fords, 1 Chevrolet, and 1 1930 Ford. I have driven my automobiles over one hundred thousand miles and never had a serious wreck except one in 1929 while working on the Tin Cup Canyon road and which nearly cost me my life.

Feb. 15, 1928, I took my first airplane ride, from Rogers Airport, Los Angeles, California. (Price \$25) I was taken up twelve thousand feet. The plane was put through performances to restore my hearing, but it did not help me. Feb. 22, 1928, I took my second airplane ride in a Ford tri-motor ten passenger plane. This ride cost me \$15.00 and it was worth it. We flew from Los Angeles to San Diego, California, a distance of 145 miles, in an hour and fifteen minutes.

In conclusion, I leave to my family and all the world my testimony of the truthfulness of the gospel of Jesus Christ as revealed through the Prophet Joseph Smith. I do know that God lives and that Jesus Christ is His Son and in very deed the Redeemer of the world and I admonish all mankind to enter in at the straight and narrow way that leads to eternal life and a glorious exaltation in the Kingdom of God. (After this testimony on the original paper he signed his name) -- Subscribed by one Charles Henry Haderlie.

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Subscribed by me Charles Henry Haderlie

This was written about 1932/33. Charles Henry Haderlie died Nov. 19, 1943, at Afton Hospital of pneumonia. His funeral was at Freedom Wyoming. He was buried at the Freedom Cemetery in Caribou, Idaho. He was 83 years old and was survived by his wife Bertha Schiess Haderlie. 22 of his 26 children were still living. At closest count he then had 294 descendants. He had had two wives each bearing 13 children - 8 boys and 5 girls in each family. Since he had been the only boy in his family, his father had feared the Haderlie name would die out which certainly wasn't the case.

LAW OFFICERS SEARCH FOR POLYGAMIST CHARLES HENRY HADERLIE

Prior to 1890 some of the Latter-day Saint men married more than one wife. One of these was Charles Henry Haderlie who had a wife and family in Thayne, Wyoming, and another wife and family across the state line in Freedom, Idaho. Nearby, in the town of Bedford, Wyoming, lived Rudolf Wolfley. His son, Ernest Wolfley, told a story that is remembered by Roscoe Titensor who wrote the following account during April of 1979.

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The U.S. Government was after polygamists, often putting them in jail. Mr. Haderlie heard of officers coming to Freedom, so he rode horseback to Mr. Wolfley's farm. He excitedly told Mr. Wolfley what was up. Mr. Wolfley told him to dig into the side of the recently threshed straw stack to hide. The officer rode into Mr. Wolfley's and asked if he knew of any polygamists being in this area. Mr. Wolfley said, "Yes, I know of one." He took the officer out through the yard. Mr. Haderlie could hear their conversation from his hiding place in the straw. Mr. Wolfley said, "This one had hustled out through the yard and was hiding behind a high slab fence." As they went around the corner of the fence, there was a rooster with twenty-five hens. Mr. Wolfley said, "You caught him right here in my yard." - Roscoe Titensor -

Because of the search for polygamists Charles had two ranches for his two families. The Freedom ranch up Tin Cup was just inside the Idaho boarder. The Thayne ranch and saw mill was just inside the Wyoming boarder. When the Marshals came looking for him in one state he would go to the other for protection. There is a knoll in the west side hills of the valley where Charles could go and see both of his homes. He would watch for the signal, a white cloth at a window, so he would know which house it was safe to go to. This became known as Haderlie Knoll.