

LIFE SKETCH OF ANNA BARBARA SCHIESS HADERLIE

Anna Barbara Schiess was born on the 27th of November 1860, at Herisau, Appenzell, Switzerland. She was the daughter of John U. Schiess and Anna Barbara Kuersteiner. Brothers are Jacob and John, and three that died in Switzerland as children were Emil, Heinrich, and Otto. Sisters - Bertha and two that died in Switzerland as children. They had been given the same name as she, so when they had their temple work done, they had to give them other names as three couldn't have the same name in one family.

Mother's people were very religious and they kept the Sabbath very strictly. Every working tool was put away on Saturday night and everything was done. Cooking was also done for Sunday so there would be no need for work on Sunday. They would go to church and in between the music (singing), read the Bible. They were talking of joining some church that would have taken them to another country, Africa, but they studied it out and her mother could not see that it was the church they wanted. So they kept on going to the one they had belonged to. In time the elders came and talked to them about the gospel. Then they joined The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. She also got her schooling while in Switzerland. She did a lot of weaving of cloth. She got so she was very good at it. They had a very nice home. It was a large house and a beautiful place. The yard was fixed up with nice trees, scrubs, flowers, and grass. The basement of the house is where they had their weaving looms. There she spent a lot of time.

She was sixteen years old when they came to America. They went from Herisau to Rotterdam, then to New York. They were all very sick on the boat. They arrived in Providence, July 15, 1876.

She went to work for Moss Thatcher who lived in Logan and was an Apostle. She worked for them for several years to make her own living. She went with two fellows that were not Mormons. Her father and mother would not let her go with them. She soon met Charles Henry Haderlie and went with him. They were married on June 30, 1881, in the Old Endowment House in Salt Lake City, Utah. They were married by Joseph F. Smith. They traveled by team and wagon from Providence to Salt Lake City. They tied their team where the Hotel Utah now stands.

After their marriage they made their home in Providence for a while. On February 6, 1882, Henry Walter was born. On May 16, 1883, Lillie was born. They were very happy. June 16, 1884, John was born. The first years of their married life was a happy time. Father was very good to her. They surely had their hands full. They would have to let all three babies sleep with them as they only had one room and one bed. After that father started thinking of taking another wife. He had his mind on two girls. One was mother's younger sister, Bertha. Mother told him if he had to have another wife, to choose her sister, so he did. They were married on April 15, 1885, in the Logan Temple.

That fall, October, 1885, father was called on a mission to Europe. He left on October 11, 1885. Mother was expecting another baby. It was a very hard thing to see him go

and leave her, but she put her trust in the Lord. November 20, 1885, David Arnold was born. She had to work very hard to make a living. She had a cow and some chickens, and she raised a garden to help out. After father left for his mission, Aunt Bertha, father's second wife, came to live with mother. They had a lot of good times together. They would have some of their friends come and spend the evenings with them.

July 14, 1886, Fredrick William was born to Bertha. They would take turns going to Logan to do washings to make money. They would do it on the board by hand. One would tend the children and nurse the babies while the other one was gone to work. They would walk a distance of three miles there and three miles back and only get 40 cents a day. They would knit long stockings for McCallisters for 40 cents a pair. They would stay up half of the night and knit and sew. With the help of the Lord they were able to make a living. The grandparents also helped to clothe and feed the children while father was on his mission.

Father returned on the 27th of June, 1888, but could only stay a week because the marshals were after him for having two wives. Father went to Caribou Idaho, to work that summer. During this time he filed on a piece of land three and one-half miles east of Freedom, Wyoming, up Tin Cup. October, 1888, mother and her family moved to Freedom, Wyoming. They were seven days on the road. Every time they came to a bad place in the road mother and the four children would get out of the wagon. They had two cows tied to one of the wagons and a box of chickens fastened to the back of the other wagon. The road was very bad, steep hills to climb and sometimes sliding places to go over. You might say it was just a trail. Mother would put rocks under the back wheels of the wagon so the horses could rest and so the wagon would not go back down the hill and pull the horses. Then they would go a little further. She would lock the wheels again on the steep hills.

The two grandfathers had been out and built a log room for them to live in. It was built of big knotty logs. They would split up logs in long pieces for chinks then they would plaster with lime and sand. The roof was made with small poles. Then hay was put on the poles. Dirt was put on last. The roof was done. They had a rough lumber floor. She went through many hardships and trials. Grandpa Haderlie and her brother John moved them to their new home which was about 4 miles from town. Her brother John stayed with them part of the first winter and did chores for her, as father was away working most of the time. After John went home Mother and the children were very scared of the Indians .

February 20, 1889, her mother past away. She didn't know anything about it for a month. They didn't dare tell her because it was just before one of her children was born. Father hid the letter telling about her death. She couldn't figure out why she didn't get a letter from home.

For years she would have to put the children to bed early on Saturday night so she could wash and dry and iron their clothes for Sunday. Father would have to take off his work shirt to get it washed. 6 April 1889 Luther Herman was born. Father would go to church and take Henry and Lillie with him.

Mother had a kind and loving personality. She would sing and read to her children. She stacked hay in the summer before Annie was born, September 4, 1890. Father only hauled a small amount of hay and couldn't get any one to help. As soon as he could, he built two more rooms on the one they already had. One was upstairs for the older children's bedroom. The other was a bedroom for father and mother and smaller children.

Mother would stay up until twelve o'clock to mend and knit. She would have Lillie stay with her. She would lean on the table and go to sleep. Then mother would have to wake her up. Mother hated to be alone.

At one time there was no sale for butter so mother would put it in a barrel and put salt brine over it until the next churning,. Then she would take the brine off and put in a new batch of butter then put the brine back on. In the fall she made it into pound molds. Father took it to Montpelier and sold it. It sold for about 10 cents a pound. He could buy a few things for winter such as factory calico, a little outing flannel for the new baby, a lamp glass, blue denims and a few other things they needed.

May 9, 1892, Ida May was born. The Indians would come. If they saw the menfolks were away, they would go in mother's garden and pull up her garden stuff and throw it on the ground and say, "No good". Mother would say, "I will call father," and they would laugh and say, "Oh no, him away off." They weren't so bold when the children got older. When Henry was there, he wasn't scared of them. They would go on and not bother her. One time mother had gone for the cows. When she came back there was a big buck Indian standing in the doorway. She wanted to go into the house to the children. He wouldn't let her, so she went to the wood shed and got the axe and said she would use it. He laughed at her, but he went away. What courage it took to be so brave. 27 November 1893 Lula was born, on her mother's birthday, which was a grand birthday present. 10 March 1896, Edward Winfield was born. He didn't do too well, not like the others. November 22, 1897, Wilford Leroy was born. In May 1898 the family had whooping cough. They were very sick. Edward took pneumonia and died from it, May 31, 1898. He was buried above the house northwest on the hill. A little chokecherry bush was planted by the little grave. Later the casket was moved to the cemetery. December 31, 1899, Austin Lloyd was born. He drowned on June 16, 1901, in an irrigation ditch back of the house. Father had come from the field. When he saw someone come from town with the mail, he went out to meet them. The baby slipped out of the house behind him as he went out. The bridge had a hole worn in it by the horses going over it. The baby fell through into the ditch. He was missed. Father noticed the commotion, started looking and found him in the ditch. He held him up to show he was found. The head gate stopped the baby from going into Tin Cup Creek. They worked over him for some time to no avail. Then mother and father washed and laid him out. That was a very hard trial for mother.

Aunt Bertha moved from Providence, Utah, to Freedom, Wyoming in the fall of 1900. She lived in the old log house. Mother lived in the new one they had built for her. Things didn't go very well. It was hard to make a living. 15 September 1903, Hazel LaFern was born. Mother always had to work very hard. She washed her clothes on

the board for her big family. She finally got a hand washer. She didn't ever have any of the conveniences of today.

In 1903 Henry went down to Snake River Valley to live. She worried about him a lot. Then David finally went down there and stayed too.

Grandpa Schiess lived with mother's family for a while. When Aunt Bertha moved to Thayne, he moved over with her.

10 January 1907, Gilbert Schiess, was born. On 17 April 1907, her first girl, Lillie, was married to Alfred Bateman in Freedom, Wyoming, at her mother's home. November 16, 1907, David was married to Mary Price, in Idaho Falls, Idaho.

On Christmas morning, 1908, mother's house burned down. Mother heard a noise and looked around and saw the curtain above the hall door on fire. She opened the door. The hall going upstairs was on fire. She shut the door, then she and her two daughters, Annie and Lula, and sons, Luther and Wilford, hurried and took a straw tick and some quilts out on the snow in front of the house and put the two small children, LaFern and Gilbert on them in their night clothes while they got out as many things, as fast as they could. The house was all on fire above. It was a bitter cold morning. A cold wind was blowing and about 18 inches of snow. Father and the rest of the family were away. The nearest neighbors were a half mile away. (Mother's brother, Jacob, and his family.) By the time they got there they couldn't get into the house. He took mother and her family into his home. It took mother a long time to get over the fire. There were things she lost that she always missed. She lived in one room in her brother's home for a week. Then father got a room that grandpa Schiess had lived in at Thayne and moved it to the ranch. We also fixed up a sheep wagon and wood shed for a kitchen. It was so cold that the food would get cold as soon as it was put on the plates. The family went through an awful winter with sickness and a cold house.

In the spring Father and the boys went to the canyon and got out logs and had a new home built by the next winter. In June 1912, Luther went on a mission to England. Mother worked very hard to keep him while he was there. He came home in the summer of 1914. September 25, 1912, her son John married Martha Lindholm, a daughter, Ida, was married to Phillip Jenkins. They were married in the Logan Temple 5 June 1913, Henry was married to Ruth Ward in the Salt Lake Temple. 17 September 1913, Annie was married to William Crook in the Logan Temple. When her children started to marry, they married fast.

Mother was always good to everyone. The Indians would come to her home. She would give them something to eat. She never turned even a beggar away hungry. She always tried to teach her family the best she knew and set them a good example.

15 September 1915, two were married. Luther married Joan Lindholm and Lula married Raymond Jenkins in the Salt Lake Temple. 10 June 1920, Wilford was married to Fern Erickson in the Logan Temple. August 6, 1924, La Fern married Denzil Jenkins in Idaho Falls, Idaho. They went to the temple and had their family

sealed to them on June 8, 1927. Mother's children have all been through the temple but one. She was surely proud to have them grow up to be good men and woman and to do work in the church.

She always loved to have a nice garden and small fruit such as strawberries, currents, and raspberries. She also loved to have flowers, trees and grass around her home. No matter how hard things were, she never complained. She always made the best of things.

Lillie had her family sealed to her on the 27 June 1928. Mother was with her. She was glad to go to the temple again because she hadn't had a chance to go since she was married. She only went through the temple two times in her life. She was an active worker in Relief Society. She was a visiting teacher for many years. She would walk 3 1/2 miles in the summer to do her teaching. Her youngest son Gilbert would take her when she had no other way to go. He took her many times.

Whenever there was sickness or a new baby coming in her family, she would send for Sister Nelson to come. Until now mother had never had a doctor in her life. Sister Nelson was a mid-wife.

Mother and Aunt Susan, Uncle Jacob's wife, really did enjoy one another's company. They would take some mending or sewing and go to each other's place to visit. When Aunt Susan was at mother's, when she was ready to go home, mother would walk part way home with her and they would talk. When mother was over at Aunt Susan's, she would walk part way home with mother. They lived about a half mile apart. They were really a comfort to each other. If they had any sickness they would help each other as much as possible. They lived there for many years. It was always the same. Uncle Jacob's family moved there a very few years after mother came. Whenever anything went wrong at mother's, Uncle Jacob was the first one they would go for. He was always ready to lend a helping hand.

Mother was very fortunate in having all of her married children living not too far away. Henry and David were the farthest. They both lived close to Idaho Falls, Idaho.

July 16, 1929, mother was operated on, the first time she was ever to a doctor. She was in the L.D.S. Hospital in Idaho Falls, Idaho. After that she was never very well. She was sick(stomach cancer) all winter. Henry, Dave and Ruth went to see her in March 1930.

Annie took her to her place and took care of her for three weeks. Lillie, Ida, and Lula helped her. She was a wonderful mother. She past away May 8, 1930, at Annie's place, at the age of 69 years 5 months 11 days. She had 11 living children, 41 grandchildren and 1 great grandchild. Her baby boy, Gilbert, was married to Phillis Jenkins, June 10, 1931, in the Salt Lake Temple. She has had 11 grandsons go on missions and one granddaughter. She had 4 grandsons in the service of our country. One gave his life for his country. She now has 66 grand children and 100 great-grandchildren, when this was written June and July of 1950 by Henry's wife, Ruth. Annie and Lula helped gather and furnish information to Ruth.