

ANN JEWELL



Ann Jewell was born December 5, 1807 in the Parish of Lye, Worcester, England to William Jewell and Sarah Hyde. Married William Rowley, Jr. August 22, 1836. They had seven children: four sons and three daughters. Died March 17, 1888 in Huntington, Emery, Utah. Buried March 19, 1888 in Huntington, Emery, Utah.

Ann was a seamstress and sewed for her wealthy sister, making her gowns and draperies. Her schooling was very limited, and she learned to read and write after she came to Utah.

She married William Rowley who was a widower with seven children.

Ann and her husband joined the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints when their congregation of United Brethren numbering They left Iowa City late in the summer. Ann became sick after the first day and did not

600 where converted and baptized by Wilford Woodruff.

They had a beautiful home and grew and sold fruit to make a living. When the fruit crop failed two years in a row they lost everything. Her husband died soon after in an accident, leaving her with their seven children under twelve and some of her husband's children by his first wife. With hard labor and the help of her older children they struggled to live.

In 1856 the President of the Church of Jesus Christ invited her to bring her family to Utah. This was possible with the help of the Perpetual Immigration Fund. She gladly accepted.

Besides her own children she had only one of her step-children sail with her. Her children were Louisa, 19; Elizabeth, 17; John, 16; Samuel, 14; Richard, 12; Thomas, 10; and Jane, 8.

She left England on the 4th of May 1856 on the sailing vessel "Charles Thornton". They were at sea for six weeks during which time the ship took fire and came near to being destroyed in mid ocean.

Upon arriving in New York they went by train and boat to Iowa City where they continued on in one of the worst journeys ever recorded, The Willie Handcart Company.

Because it was so late in the season when they were ready to start they were warned by Levi Savage of the suffering they would have to endure if they went. Captain Willie rebuked him for such a speech and told the saints if they would be faithful and do as he told them winter would be turned to summer.

But subsequent events proved that Elder Savage was correct.

recover good health all through the journey but did not leave her place at the handcart.

The weather was so hot when they started their feet blistered. They had to harden themselves to the traveling conditions, they came upon a group who had been slaughtered by the Indians, they lost many of their cattle during a buffalo stampede. The flour was redistributed which added 100 pounds to each handcart, and their food had to be rationed so they often boiled rawhide for nourishment.

As winter approached, the suffering of the company was simply dreadful. The little ones would trudge along day after day until their feet would bleed. As they waded through streams of water their clothing would freeze about their limbs, making progress very painful. Ann would wrap blankets around her children and try to dry their frozen clothing by the fire.

Her daughter, Louisa, was taken sick and the next morning had to ride in the sick wagon. Because of this Captain Willie was provoked and abused her shamefully. She later lay down in the snow and begged her mother to continue on without her.

One son, Tom, had his hands badly frozen from pushing the cart and another son, John, lay down and they thought he was dead until Captain Willie kicked him and he groaned.

Her daughter, Elizabeth, said she was so hungry that she felt if there had been grass she could have gladly eaten it.

The snow was 18 inches deep and they were camped on the Sweetwater, when a relief party met them. They had not had food for 48 hours. Some of the group were unwise in eating and died from the effects of it.

Ann often said she would be the happiest woman alive if she could reach Zion with all her children.

On the 19th of November, 1856, she was rewarded by arriving in Salt Lake City with all her children. The company had buried

one-sixth of its numbers.

As soon as she arrived she had a piece of sagebrush removed from her eye which had been giving her a great deal of pain for a long time.

Ann had no family nor friends to greet her, but kind saints provided for their needs. Soon she and the three younger children were taken to Nephi. John stayed in Salt Lake, Louisa and Richard went to Tooele with a man named Tate. Later they all joined their mother in Nephi.

Ann became acquainted with a man from Parowan and they were married the next Spring. His health failed and he died within the year, leaving her well provided for.

She always wanted to be helpful. She taught her family the art of spinning, knitting, sewing quilt blocks and patching.

Her children valued her council and advice. She was true to the faith and the principles of the Gospel to the last hour.