

Isaac Freeman Phippen

From the original Sexton Records:

Name: Isaac F. Phippen

Age: 1y; 4m; 14d

Relationship: Daug Joseph F & Ann Phippen

Deceased: January 1, 1848

Disease: Canker

Birth Place: Nauvoo Il.

Birth Date: August 17, 1846

Grave No. 283

Birth Date: August 17, 1846

Birth Place: Nauvoo, Hancock, Illinois

Death Date: January 1, 1848

Cause of Death: Canker

Burial Place: Winter Quarters Grave #283

Father's Name: Joseph Freeman Phippen

Mother's Maiden Name: Ann Harrington Dayton

Which Winter Quarters Ward or Iowa Branch was the family: Unknown

Where was the family in the 1850 U. S. Census? Listed as family #143 and spelled Fippin in District 21, Pottawattamie, Iowa

Which Pioneer wagon train took the family west? Came West with the Allen Weeks Company in 1852.

Any interesting facts or stories that might have been submitted.

Early in February (1846) the Saints commenced crossing the river. As I didn't have sufficient provisions to join the move, I was counceled to take a load for Erastus Snow out to some stopping place. Consequently I loaded up and moved out to Sugar Creek. It was extremely cold weather. People suffered very much. One of my horses died here so I traded the other for a yoke of Oxen and went on. It was extremely cold, wet and disagreeable most of the way to Garden Grove, 150 miles, where I worked splitting rails and otherwise helping to fix up a stopping place. When I got released to go back, I was told by one of the Twelve Apostles, they couldn't spare any Oxen, so I left my Oxen and wagon and had the privilege of driving a pair of horses back that someone had borrowed which was much better than walking. I found my wife and child all right. I had been absent three months and was that much time besides a span of horses and a

wagon worse off financially that when I started. From this time on my whole aim and desire was to get together an outfit sufficient to take my family to Salt Lake. I worked as a deck hand a few trips on a steam boat running between St. Louis and Galena. About the middle of June 1846, with others, I went to Anderson County about 25 miles North of Nauvoo and engaged with a man by the name of Crane to do his harvesting. We finished the fourth day of July and after supper, as we were sitting out in the front yard, a company of thirty-two mobcrats rode up to the front and the Captain demanded of Crane how many Mormons he had there. Crane told him it was none of his G— D— business. Said he'd hired men to do his harvesting and didn't inquire whether they were Mormons or not. Said they had done their work well and he was going to pay them off in the morning and take them home. This did not suit and the Captain ordered the men to cut hickory whips and whip us out. Then Crane went out among them and told them if there was any whipping to be done to commence with him. Said he would rather take a hundred lashes than to have them strike his men. After considerable wrangling they left, but threatened to come back in the morning and if we were not gone, give us a good whipping, but we saw no more of them. Not much of importance took place until the 10th of September, when the mob was gathering East of the city, made a break to come in Warsaw street, but were driven back. They then moved North to Mulholland street, and on 12th they succeeded in reaching some of the outside houses where the Nauvoo battle proper was fought. While the company I was in was moving South to intercept them on the right, Issac Norris was killed by a cannon ball. He was the next man behind me. On the 17th about two thousand marched into the city and drew up in front of the Temple. I was standing on the Temple wall and saw many old acquaintances in the Company. A few days later, I with my wife and two small children and father's family moved down to the river. I succeeded in getting a boat to cross in. I had charge of the boat eight days and nights, running it continually with a different crew about every trip. Never took a cent from any of them. We moved out about twelve miles and found a house we could occupy through the Winter. In the Spring, moved to Winter Quarters. Issac Freeman, my second son, was buried here. He died in October, 1948. Father was taken sick soon after stopping here and had all the work to do, making corrals and putting up hay. In company with another man, we hauled in from about three miles, sixty-five tons. All this by hand. In the Spring Winter-Quarters was abandoned and we moved back to the East side of the river and settled in Allred's Branch. We lived here about two years engaged mostly in blacksmithing and doing some farming. Julia Ann was born here. By this time I had two yoke of wild steers and a cow. About the first of July, we moved up and crossed the river at old Winter Quarters. Not a living sole there and the houses falling down. In the Company was several families of Danish origin. The first that had joined the Church and I was put in that ten to boss. The Captain they had, had never seen an Ox in yoke before. Between them and my steers I had a pretty lively time of it, but we got through, arriving in Salt Lake, October 16th 1852.

([https://www.familysearch.org/photos/artifacts/35680061?p=16452752&returnLabel=Joseph%20Freeman%20Phippen%20\(KWJC-K6Q\)&returnUrl=https%3A%2F%2Fwww.familysearch.org%2Ftree%2Fperson%2Fmemories%2FKWJC-K6Q](https://www.familysearch.org/photos/artifacts/35680061?p=16452752&returnLabel=Joseph%20Freeman%20Phippen%20(KWJC-K6Q)&returnUrl=https%3A%2F%2Fwww.familysearch.org%2Ftree%2Fperson%2Fmemories%2FKWJC-K6Q))