

Elizabeth Anderson Stout

From the original Sexton Records:

Name: Elizabeth Stout

Age: 24y; 3m; 17d

Relationship: Wife of Allen Stout

Deceased: January 30, 1848

Disease: Child Bed

Birth Place: Tennessee, Rotherford Co.,

Birth Date: October 30, 1823

Grave No. 291

Birth Date: October 13, 1823

Birth Place: Murfreesboro, Rutherford, Tennessee

Death Date: January 30, 1848

Cause of Death: Child birth

Burial Place: Winter Quarters Grave # 291

Father's Name: Miles Anderson

Mother's Maiden Name: Nancy Page

Spouse's Name: Allen Stout

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

Where was the family in the 1850 U. S. Census? Listed as family #1091 in District 21 Pottawattamie, Iowa

Which Pioneer wagon train took the family west? Came west with the James W. Cummings Co., in 1851. About 150 individuals and 100 wagons were in the company when it began its journey from the outfitting post at Kaneshville, Iowa. The 4th Ten in the 2nd Fifty separated from the company and traveled independently on 12 July.

Any interesting facts or stories that might have been submitted.

Journal of Allen Joseph Stout The son of Joseph Stout, the son of Samuel Stout, the son of Peter Stout, was born in the county of Mercer and State of Kentucky, on the 25th day of Dec. AD., 1815. My mother's name was Anna, the daughter of Daniel and Pleasant Smith. My Grandmother Stout's name was Rachel Chauncey. In the first settling at New Jersey there were three young men by the name of Stout came from Germany—two of which were killed by the Indians, and the other one married a woman (Penelope) who had been scalped and tomahawked

and left amongst the dead, and from thence came all the numerous hosts of Stouts now in the United States.

This fall and winter I was afflicted with a breast complaint, fever sores and a breaking out on my body so I was unable to work at all. My mind was also greatly troubled, for I had become satisfied of the truth of the gospel and wished to embrace it, but still lingered back and had not courage to go forward and be baptized till on the 22nd day of April 1838. I and Thomas Rich were baptized by the hand of Charles C. Rich. It seemed to me that I could almost walk and not touch the ground. I was baptized in Lost Creek five miles south of Far West. Soon after that I had the Elders to anoint me and I was healed of both my breast complaint and fever sores after the bone had been naked all winter on my leg etc. I had breaking out on my body in consequence of change of climate and water, which was also healed. Hosea and I then rented fifteen acres of ground and planted it in corn, pumpkins, melons, etc. Hosea had some of his own land in cultivation. We spent this summer in tending to our business till crops were laid by, but about that time the Johnsons, Whitmores, and some other apostates began to go off and swear every thing they could against Joseph Smith and all the heads of the Church. They swore to some lies and some truths which were calculated to excite the gentiles against us in so much that mobs began to rise and commit depredations till we were forced to resort to arms in order to save our property.

So the steamer Maid of Iowa was named and went around by the mouth of the Ill. River and up as far as Perue and we learned that Joseph was taken to Nauvoo. So we returned and found at home and set at liberty. During the voyage I suffered much with the toothache and was quite sick. I still grew more and more attached to the object of my affections, and on the 7th day of July 1843, Elizabeth Anderson was married to me by Elder Charles C. Rich, but her parents and friends were so much opposed to our union that we left her father's house and went to James Pace's to get married, and I never went into their house for over two years again.

I also bought a cabin of Bro. Lindsay Brady and left the ones built for my brother to occupy. Now, Brother Brigham took a company of pioneers and went west to hunt a resting place for the Saints and located Great Salt Lake City in the Great Basin of the Rocky Mts. He then returned to Winter Quarters. Now I was on guard day and night as much as my strength would permit, and seemed to be doing well until in December when my wife was taken sick. She got so bad that I was finally prevailed on to get Dr. J.M. Bernhisel to tend on her, and he gave her some medicine, bled her, and put a Spanish Fly blister on her back, and she seemed better, so I sent twenty-five miles up the river to Summer Quarters to assess the property of that settlement for tax purposes. And on my return I found that my wife had been confined a few hours before I got back. This was the 25th of Jan. 1848. Now I was engaged in assessing and collecting taxes for the payment of the police and mounted guards, but I found it was a thankless job for the people were poor and some that were able to pay would not, but I had to keep trying day after day. I also had to tend to stray pound which was a hard task. Now my wife seemed to be very weak and grew worse so I had to stay by her day and night, but in spite of all I knew how to do inflammation took place, and on the 30th of Jan, 1848, she died at 2 o'clock p.m. Now the weather was very cold and I sent

word to her father and mother who came down as soon as they could and on the 1st of Feb. they came, and we buried her the same day.

([https://www.familysearch.org/photos/artifacts/3283053?p=15654334&returnLabel=Elizabeth%20Anderson%20\(KWJ6-DZ2\)&returnUrl=https%3A%2F%2Fwww.familysearch.org%2Ftree%2Fperson%2Fmemories%2FKWJ6-DZ2](https://www.familysearch.org/photos/artifacts/3283053?p=15654334&returnLabel=Elizabeth%20Anderson%20(KWJ6-DZ2)&returnUrl=https%3A%2F%2Fwww.familysearch.org%2Ftree%2Fperson%2Fmemories%2FKWJ6-DZ2))