

ANNIE SHEPPARD CARLISLE

George Henry Sheppard and Mary Ann Ashman, his wife, heard and accepted the gospel of Jesus Christ in Wales. When they decided to emigrate to America they were the parents of six children: William born July 17, 1851, Elizabeth born December 27, 1853, Charles born August 27, 1855, Thomas born July 23, 1857, Sarah born June 11, 1859, and Eliza born August 30, 1861.

It seemed advisable for Mary Ann (the mother) to first make the journey with the three little girls. In 1862 she arrived in Utah with two of the girls. One little girl had died on the plains and was buried in Wyoming.

Then in 1864 George (the father) brought the boys to Utah.

The family settled first in Provo where twin girls were born August 30, 1865. They were named Annie and Marie. Marie died almost a month later, September 20, 1865. This history is an account of the surviving twin Annie.

Their ninth child was born also in Provo - Mary Ann, born December 21, 1867. Those were the days when polygamy was practiced in Utah. The father had taken a second wife, Mary Ann Ashman. Annie's father took little Annie at the age of 3 and two brothers to live in Salt Lake with him and "Auntie" (the second) wife.

Mary Ann Ashman Sheppard later married George Seabury, and had a son by him, who was named George Wesley Seabury. They settled in Payson.

George Sheppard (Annie's father) had four children by his second wife: George Henry Willard born May 28, 1874, James Edward Stradham born February 16, 1876, Henrietta Emily, and Horace Archie born April 10, 1881. The second and third children died in infancy.

Auntie Sheppard had been married in England before she married George Sheppard and had one child who died in infancy. Her husband sent her to America promising to follow but she never heard from him again.

When Auntie's children were born, Annie was old enough to care for the babies while their mother taught school. Auntie taught school in her home on 3rd North and Plum Street. Annie used to become so weary with the baby, that she pushed him in his cart with the sun shining full in his eyes, hoping it would put him to sleep faster. The only school Annie ever had was the little bit she received by slipping into class a few moments as the children slept, if other work was also all done. As a result she grew up not being able to read and write very well. But over the years she taught herself.

Auntie was unreasonably strict. Often she sent Annie on errands and timer her. If she returned a moment or two later that expected Annie was brutally beaten or punished in some

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other way. Many times Annie stood outside the door so afraid that she was late that she dared not enter. Those frightened moments spent outside were just enough to bring Auntie's wrath

Annie Sheppard—1865

and there was no predicting what form the punishment might take. Auntie often stripped off her clothing and whipped her with a strap and buckle. For trivial annoyances Auntie grasped anything that was handy and threw it at Annie. When she was hurt badly Auntie made up lies for Annie to tell her father when he came home. she was threatened with worse punishment if she failed to repeat the lies.

All her life Annie carried many scars on her scalp - results of cuts from punishment. Over one eye was a scar received when Auntie pushed her head in a wooden barrel of water. A nail protruding from the side of the barrel cut her quite badly. Many times she thought surely she would drown as Auntie held her head under water or under the pump. More than once she was hung up by her thumbs until she thought surely they would come right off. On Sundays Annie was allowed to attend church but Auntie would not permit her to leave the house a minute earlier than necessary to reach the church just in time for services. Then she watched for her to come home and timed her from the minute the doors were opened until she came home, not allowing a minute to talk to anyone or to dawdle on the way. She was literally kept as a little prisoner.

George Sheppard was a good, kindly man but was also ruled by Auntie. Perhaps he accepted his fate as a punishment for having neglected his first wife.

Of course a life of this kind left its mark on Annie. She was naturally a shy, retiring person, but after such treatment she became very timid, as a child. She was never allowed to play or to have friends as the other children did.

Auntie also made life miserable for her own children although she didn't mistreat them as she did Annie and her brothers. Annie, working in the home, received the greatest brunt of Auntie's wrath. Auntie's youngest son Archie was pushed off a crowded street car and was killed.

Occasionally Annie's brothers and sister Sarah came to see her. It is not difficult to see why they didn't come often.

When she was 12 years old her brother Thomas took her to Payson where she stayed a few months. She had endured nine terrifying years with Auntie and was glad to be free.

After a few months at Payson her Brother William took her to Cache Valley. He was married and had a family. Annie stayed with them for two years. From there she went to Richmond where she worked for a family. Later she went on to Logan where she worked for a family by the name of Earl. Her pay consisted of clothing and what little they felt like paying her. She was very lonely for her brothers and sisters. Her Mother still lived in Payson and although she had never really known a mother's love and care here greatest desire, now that she was older, was to go to her mother.

One of Auntie Sheppard's sisters lived in Logan. She loved Annie and sympathized with her. She knew well of Auntie's temper and the terrible life Annie had experienced while living with her stepmother. Annie told her of her desire to go to Salt Lake to see her sister Sarah (who had married Brigham Whiting) and then on to Payson. Auntie's sister gave Annie \$3.00 to help her get to Salt Lake. This was the most money Annie had ever possessed.

At that time she was 16 years old. She was very pretty, had fair skin, dark eyes, and black shiny hair.

On the train Annie met a lady who lived in Ogden. She was very kind and took this young girl home with her saying she would find work for her. She did so and Annie began working that same evening in a restaurant. For the first time in her life she felt free. Although the work was hard she made friends and enjoyed herself.

It was there that she met her first beau. He treated her wonderfully and found her a much better place in which to work. He was anxious that she stay in Ogden. However, she stayed just long enough to save some money and then went to Salt Lake.

In Salt Lake she knew only one corner - her father's and Auntie's home at 87 Plum Street. However, she had no desire to go there. So she wandered around hoping and praying she might find her sister Sarah Whiting. Finally she inquired of a man if he knew Brigham Whiting. She told him he was a mason. Oddly enough the man did know Brigham Whiting and the approximate location of his home. Annie continued her search in the locality to which she had been directed. She knocked on a door and was invited in. The family was having dinner. A lady took her on through the kitchen into the other room and asked her what she wanted. Annie said she was looking for her sister, Sarah Whiting. The lady (Sarah's sister-in-law) said, "My dear girl, your sister is sitting at that table." Her prayer had been answered. Their last meeting had been so long ago that the two sisters did not recognize each other. They were both so happy they wept.

Soon after this her sister moved to Highland near American Fork. Annie went with them. At Highland the people were friendly and loved to dance. The young people from Alpine and surrounding towns often came to Highland for dances. It was at one of those dances that Annie met young Thomas Fields Carlisle, Jr. His nickname was "Sonny".

Through his influence Annie accepted employment in his parents' home in Alpine. She went to Alpine and there she stayed. No longer did she possess the yearning desire to go to Payson.

After working in the Carlisle home for almost two years Annie and Sonny were married December 27, 1883. She was 18 at the time.

Annie and Sonny established a home in Alpine where all of their children were born:

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| Fannie Zalie | born September 21, 1884 |
| Earl Fields | born October 24, 1886 |
| Hazel Elizabeth | born June 20, 1888 (died 6 July 1970) |

Richard Henry born July 16, 1890 (died August 20, 1891)
Annie Jeune born May 29, 1892
Ivy Mary born November 14, 1895
Leona born March 12, 1897
Stanley Lincoln born May 17, 1901
Paul Sheppard born December 30, 1902
Howard Ralph born October 19, 1907

Since Alpine was not too far from Payson, occasionally Annie had the opportunity of visiting her mother whose health was failing. When she was no longer able to care for herself, Annie took her mother into her home and cared for her until her death March 28, 1894. Annie gave her mother all the devoted care and love that any mother could ever desire.

In addition to her own children Annie always had one or two of her sister Sarah's children. When her half-brother, George Seabury, died she took his daughter Alice at the age of 11.

While Annie was raising her family her lack of education became quite a cross to her. When the children brought home their primers and other books it made her almost ill, because she tired so hard to help them. However, this proved to be her best schoolmaster, because she learned to read along with the children and also she improved her writing and language skills. She was naturally quick at figures. She was so persistent at her reading that she became fluent enough to thoroughly enjoy reading even difficult books in connection with Relief Society work.

Annie was a devoted, kindly, and understanding wife and mother. But her home did not occupy all of her time. Always she found the time and energy to devote to church service.

In 1915 Annie became counsellor to Angie Clark in the Alpine Ward Relief Society along with Hannah Bates. These three quiet, lovely women worked in love and harmony for nine years. Hers was the task of gathering wheat in the ward for the church storehouse. With her horse and buggy she went from home to home collecting many bushels of wheat that otherwise would not have been gathered.

During World War I Annie was a faithful Red Cross worker and sewed and knitted many articles to be sent to the soldiers overseas.

For many years she was chairman of the Relief Society Sunshine Committee. Untiringly she visited the homebound and ill, always lifting gloom and despair with her quiet, sweet spirit.

She was a visiting teacher for many, many years. She and her daughter Zalie were companions for a long time. Isolated far up the mountain from Alpine was the old power station. One day Annie said to Zalie, "I imagine they have never had visiting teachers up there. Let's go." Zalie replied, "If you think you can make it, I guess I can." Together they trudged the long distance. As Annie had suspected, no teachers had ever been there. How thrilled that sister was to greet her visiting teachers! She insisted they stay for lunch and would have had her husband take them down the mountain in the car, but it was not in

running condition. So the two walked all the way back to town, but with the satisfaction that they had truly gone the "second mile" in performing their duty.

When death entered a home Annie was considered to be almost indispensable. At that time the burial clothing was made at home. Annie did a considerable amount of this kind of sewing. Likewise all preparations for burial were made in the home. Annie frequently assisted the undertaker in such preparations. She even entered the homes to assist where a dangerous contagious disease had taken the deceased and where others feared to enter.

Annie shared her husband's love for the great outdoors. She almost hiked to the top of "Timp" with him but darkness came too soon and they had to turn back without reaching the summit.

DEDICATED TO SARAH WANLASS ATWOOD ON THIS HER 100'th YEAR

TUNE - BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC

In eighteen hundred fifty-six a little babe was born
In Old England across the sea she saw the light of morn.
Her father's name was Jackson Wanlass, her mother was Jane Bell. Sarah came with them to dwell.

When Sarah was a few months old they left old England's sod

2- And sailed for good old U.S.A. to join the saints of God.
They stopped in Missouri on the way with an Uncle to abide. And there her mother died.

A few years passed away and then, her father took his family
And started west across the plains for Utah's Salt Lake Valley.
They missed the train of emigrants by failing to cross the river. So they came along alone.

Misfortune seemed to be their lot as her father took a stroke
4- Her brother now just twelve -years old from then did man the yoke
They arrived in Lehi in sixty-three and built a small dugout.
And in sixty-four her father died.

This left five orphans all alone, kind friends did take them in.
5- Sarah now was seven years old and she worked for other kin.
She made her way and many friends as thru the years she grew.
Full of grace and love and truth.

When she grew to womanhood she met a friend Millen Dan
6- Their friendship ripened into love and then they made their plan.
Marriage and a family was the desire of their hearts.
This desire was fulfilled.

Sadie and Ardena were the girls of the Atwood family

7- While the sons were Will and Frank and John and Lawrence, all so manly
Their father died in 1909, their mother in 1933. Thus ended a life of love and charity.

CHORUS

Grandma Atwood, Grandma Atwood May we all remember thee On your hundredth anniversary
Were glad to be your posterity.

Written by Cora W. Atwood - 1956

On August 7, 1933 Annie prepared the noon meal as usual. Her husband was weeding in the cornpatch near the house. At 11 o'clock it was his custom to return to the house for a rest before dinner. Noon came but no Sonny. She waited dinner until 1 o'clock and then she knew that something must be wrong. She hurried out to the cornpatch and a voice seemed to whisper to step off so many rows which she did. There was Sonny face down in the furrow. He had apparently died of a sudden heart attack. This was a shaking experience for Annie which completely changed her life. They had enjoyed a full 50 years of love and devotion and were looking forward to celebrating their golden wedding anniversary the following December.

After her husband's death Annie lived with her sister Mary Adamson in Salt Lake City. Together they engaged in temple work. During her life she did the work for 500 people in the temple.

During her last years she spent most of her time in the homes of two sons, Paul in Alpine and Earl in American Fork. She was always welcome because of her congeniality. She never interfered with their family affairs in any way and her presence was truly enjoyed and appreciated.

Annie was very proud of her grandson LeGrand when he filled a mission. Since she had been a second mother to him, he held a special spot in her heart. It was said that she was just waiting to see him again. He returned from his mission in October of 1942 and visited her. This seemed to be the benediction she had waited for.

In February 1943 she enjoyed the Old Folks' Party in Alpine. She was staying at Paul's home at the time. The following Thursday night, March 5, she retired as usual and about midnight Alice (Paul's wife) tucked the covers lovingly around her as was her custom. Annie always lay on her back with hands clasped. Next morning Alice found that she hand not moved; but in the night her spirit had peacefully left her body as she slept. She was buried in the Alpine cemetery.

The trying and varied experiences of her life did not embitter her in any way, but simply enriched her soul and broadened her understanding. She never voluntarily spoke of all the hardships of her early life nor of the countless hours which she spent in the selfless service of others. She left not an enemy in the world but was lovingly called the "angel of Alpine". No more fitting tribute can be paid to the memory of Annie Sheppard Carlisle.

This history was written and compiled in December, 1956, by Hazel Carlisle Atwood, a daughter, and Dora D. Flack, wife of LeGrand Flack, a grandson, from recollections of Annie Sheppard Carlisle as related to her by Hazel and from remembrances of other living members of the family.