

A life sketch of

Alfred Randall

1811 – 1891

Alfred Randall was born June 13, 1811 at Bridgewater, Oneida County, New York. He was the second of nine children born to Jason and Martha "Patty" Thompson Randall.

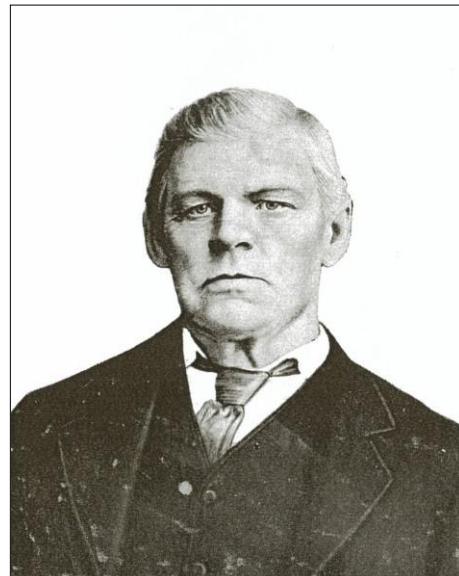
Alfred was nine years old when his family moved to Kirtland, Lake County, Ohio. As a young man Alfred helped clear timber from the property where the Latter-day Saints' Kirtland Temple would be built.

Alfred weighed about 200 pounds in his prime, and stood about six feet tall. He had a heavy head of hair, rosy cheeks and a merry twinkle in his blue eyes. He thoroughly enjoyed a clean, humorous story and was always ready to either hear or tell one, many times laughing until tears ran down his cheeks.

In 1830, the Randall family moved to Munson, Medina, Ohio. It was at Munson that Albert met, courted and married Emmerette Louisa Davis. On January 8, 1834, Albert married Emmerette who was a young bride of fifteen years of age. Albert was twenty three.

Alfred and Emmerette left their home in Munson and moved to Chardon, Geauga County, Ohio. While at Chardon, Albert and Emmerette had a son, Charles Franklin, born February 8, 1835 and a daughter, Sarah Lavern, born April 25, 1838. They later moved to Quincy, Adams County, Illinois, where Albert took up the trade of carpenter.

Emmerette was a member of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. As Alfred learned more about this religion, its message of truth seemed to bring peace and comfort to his



soul. On May 12, 1840, Alfred was baptized and confirmed a member of the Church by Orson Hyde.

Alfred received the Aaronic Priesthood on February 13, 1841. That was the day his lifetime of Church service began. The Randalls made several moves during the next few years to avoid the mob violence and persecution aimed at members of the Church. Their moves eventually brought them and their two children to Nauvoo, Hancock County, Illinois. Nauvoo was 'The City Beautiful' which the Prophet Joseph Smith had designated as the new home for the Saints. Alfred quickly went to work helping to clear building spots and drain swamplands. On April 6, 1841 it was announced that a Temple would be built in Nauvoo. Alfred was actively involved in the construction of the Temple, which was completed and dedicated May 1, 1846.

Alfred was often in the company of the Prophet Joseph Smith, as well as other leaders of the Church. Joseph Smith wrote in his journal on June 7, 1841, that he and a few others:

Started very early for Monmouth, Warren County, Illinois, seventy five miles distant, taking with us Mr. King as an attending physician, also Charles C. Rich, Amassa Lyman, Alfred Randall and some others. We traveled very late, camping by the road side about midnight.

This small band traveled to attend one of the court trials the Prophet Joseph Smith was ordered to stand. Alfred once stated that no sooner was one trial over than The Prophet was summoned to another for stealing a cow, or a horse, or some other trumped up charge that would come against him. None of the charges were ever proven to be true. The Prophet was released, only to be called to another trial, until his life was almost unbearable. Alfred felt it an unpleasant privilege to accompany The Prophet on several such occasions.

Alfred was a good provider. His owned larder where meat and other articles of food were kept, which was always full, and his friendly, jovial manner won him many friends wherever he went. His home was often the meeting place of friends and Church leaders, whom he enjoyed feeding and entertaining. He was very generous and loved to share what he had.

In 1842, President Fredrick L. Williams, who later became the president of the Reorganized Church, ordained Alfred to the office of Elder. Alfred attended the first meeting held in the unfinished Nauvoo Temple conducted by the Prophet Joseph Smith, whom he knew very well and loved.

The Journal History of the Historian's Office in Salt Lake City, confirms that on June 24, 1844, Alfred accompanied the Prophet Joseph Smith to the Carthage Jail in Carthage, Illinois.

Alfred was in Carthage about ten o'clock that night where the troops under Governor Thomas Ford were stationed in squads around the town square. He heard one of the men say: "I calculate to see old Joe Smith dead before I return."

Several others replied: "So do I, so do I, and I'll be dammed if I don't."

One fellow then spoke up and said: "I shouldn't wonder if some damned Mormon isn't hearing all we say."

Another one, who stood next to Alfred, said: "If I knew there was, I would run him through with my bayonet."

Alfred then wandered to another crowd and heard one say: "I guess this will be the last of Old Joe Smith and his damned Mormons."

Alfred then went to Harbleton's Hotel where Governor Ford was standing by the fence. He heard a soldier tell Governor Ford that: "The soldiers are determined to see Joe Smith dead before they leave here."

Ford replied harshly: "If you know of any such plot, keep it to yourself."

On June 27, 1844, a mob stormed the jail. Alfred was one of the last forced to leave, being pushed down the stairs, backwards, at the point of a bayonet. Before the mob dispersed, Joseph and his brother Hyrum had been murdered. Two days later, on June 29, 1844, the bodies of the two men lay in state at the Mansion House, in Nauvoo. Alfred and Emmerette were among the steady stream of mourners who filed past the twin funeral biers.

The martyrdom of The Prophet Joseph Smith began the most difficult period in early Church History. Persecution and violence from outside of the Church quickly escalated and property, as well as personal safety, was threatened day and night. Within the Church there was division and dissension as men struggled for leadership and power.

Alfred and other Church members turned to Brigham Young for leadership and direction. Young was President of the Quorum of Twelve Apostles at the time of the Prophet's death. This group of men had assumed leadership of the Church once the Prophet was no longer at the helm. Brigham Young advised the Saints to try "To live in peace; to fight back would only complicate our problems, not solve them. We must be patient."

The Saint's every effort was spent in getting ready to leave Nauvoo, their Temple, and homes. Brigham said:

We can go voluntarily, or be driven, but go we must. Our rights to defend our homes and ourselves have been taken away from us; our Legion disarmed while our foes remain armed and protected in their murderous riots. The only thing left for us is our love for one another and our belief in God. Our Prophet foresaw our present plight; we will heed his counsel. To the West we must go.

Alfred agreed with Brigham and started making preparations to do just that.

Amid the unrest and trouble, Alfred and Emmerette had their second son, Alfred Jason, on January 8, 1845 at Nauvoo.

On February 21, 1845, Alfred received a Patriarchal Blessing under the hands of John Smith. Alfred was ordained into the 15th Quorum of Seventy by Heber C. Kimball in 1845.

As mob violence became more severe, Mormon families worked their land together for their mutual protection. Some of them sold their farms and homes for whatever price they could get, while others had their property and possession stolen or destroyed. Alfred and Emmerette felt the fury of the mobs, but refused to bow when two men came to his home and offered him \$7.50 for his house and farm. The men told Alfred that he had only seven days to

stay there, and that he had better take their offer or he would not get anything for his property. Alfred turned to Emmerette and told her to hand him his gun from the bedroom. Upon hearing this instruction, the men left the Randall's home. The home was never sold and the family prepared to move west without even getting the \$7.50 offered by the mobsters.

On January 21, 1846, Alfred and Emmerette were endowed in the Nauvoo Temple. Although the Temple was not completed at this time, members of the Church were able to attend the Temple and perform some of the ordinances there while waiting for the Temple's official dedication.

With the mob violence increasing each day, Alfred moved his family to Winter Quarters, Douglas County, Nebraska in 1846. Shortly after their arrival, on July 17, 1846, Alfred was chosen by Brigham Young to act as bishop. He was charged with the overwhelming responsibility of caring for families whose husbands and fathers had left to serve in the Mormon Battalion. Albert made every effort to see that the wives and children of these men were supplied with the necessities of life.

In 1847, Alfred Randall was one of the one hundred and forty four men who were chosen to move west with the Heber C. Kimball Company to the Valley, a place the Saints hoped would bring them peace and prosperity. Alfred had two wagons loaded to the bows with provisions, and the oxen needed to pull the wagons. At the last moment Alfred was involved in an accident that left him with a broken leg. Heber C. Kimball came to see Alfred and said: "Well, Alfred, since you cannot go, we can surely make good use of these wagons, provisions and oxen. They will help us out with the widows and orphans, and those less fortunate than yourself."

Alfred's reply was: "Take them Heber. I will earn more and meet you in the Valley next year."

With this turn of events, Alfred and Emmerette settled in for another season of preparation. Alfred continued to serve as bishop until his leg was healed, in spite of his limited ability to move around.

During this time, a young lady by the name of Margaret Elizabeth Harley hired on to work for the Randall family. She desperately wanted to travel to Salt Lake and be with the other Saints, but had no funds or support to make the trip. She hoped working for the Randalls would help her earn the money to make the journey. Polygamy was a principle that had been adopted by certain members of the Church to help care for the widows and their families during these desperate times. Alfred said the only way he would take Margaret with them was to marry her. Emmerette gave her permission, and Margaret became Alfred's second wife. On January 29, 1848, President Brigham Young married Alfred and Margaret at Winter Quarters, Douglas County, Nebraska.

Margaret was born January 13, 1823 at Chester County, Pennsylvania. She was converted and baptized to The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints in Pennsylvania and had since had the desire to join with the body of the Church. The opportunities to work for the Randalls, become Alfred's wife, and travel to the Salt Lake Valley proved to be answers to her prayers.

Alfred and Margaret had seven children: Orrin Harley born January 11, 1850, Melvin Harley born August 1, 1852, Mary Elizabeth born January 19, 1855, Margaret Ellen born March 31, 1858, Thurza Amelia born December 1860, Alice born December 21, 1863 and Emily born April 1869.

Margaret lived in several communities including Jordan, Bountiful and West Weber. Her last home was in Centerville, Utah. As she got older, Margaret lost her eye sight and moved close to her sons for their help. Margaret passed away April 5, 1919 at Georgetown, Bear Lake, Idaho. She was buried April 11, 1919 in the Centerville City Cemetery, Davis County, Utah.

On June 7, 1848, Heber C. Kimball rallied approximately six hundred ready travelers and left Winter Quarters headed for the Utah Territory. Alfred, Emmerette and their two children, and Margaret had their wagons loaded and teams ready for the exciting trek to their new home. It was September 24, 1848 when they finally entered the Great Valley of Salt Lake Valley. Former friends were there to welcome them as their new life began.

Alfred obtained some land on West Temple just north of the Tabernacle Square, where he built an adobe house for his family. He was a wheelwright and carpenter by trade, and eventually built many private and public buildings. He assisted in the building of the Courthouse for Salt Lake County and many other buildings throughout the valley.

Albert and Emmerette had a daughter born on March 21, 1849 at Salt Lake. They named her after her mother, Emmerette Louisa. She passed away seven months later on October 16, 1850. On November 18, 1850, they had a son whom they named Levi Leander, a daughter, Allison Roxanna, born June 10, 1853. Allison passed away June 29, 1854. Davis Richard was born May 30, 1855 and passed away December 13, 1856. Charlotte Ann was born September 4, 1858 and passed away September 4, 1860. The last child born to Alfred and Emmerette was Martha Jane born December 2, 1860. These children were all born in Salt Lake, Utah. Albert and Emmerette were no strangers to sorrow as only four of their nine children lived to maturity.

Some time during the early 1850's, Alfred went into Kimball Canyon and built the first saw mill that was constructed in Utah for Heber C. Kimball. He also built a saw mill in Bingham Canyon and the following year he built a woolen mill on the Jordon River which became known as the Grant Mill.

On April 6, 1855, Alfred was called on a mission to the White Mountains of Beaver Valley, which included territory along the Utah-Nevada borders. While there he converted and baptized ten Indians. In 1856, he was asked to continue the missionary work there.

In May of 1857, United States President James Buchanan appointed Alfred Cumming as the new Governor over the Utah Territory. Brigham Young had been serving as Governor, but the country's leaders in Washington D. C. believed the 'Mormons', or members of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, were rebelling against the laws of the Untied States. President Buchanan dispatched troops to Utah to suppress the rumored rebellion and escort the new Governor to the Great Salt Lake Valley.

At a pioneer celebration held June 26, 1858, Brigham Young, received word that 3500 Army troops were on their way. He called Church leaders together and began plans for the

Saints to leave the city if necessary and burn it to the ground rather than submit to persecution as they had in the past. President Young said, "They will find the same desolation we, the Mormon Pioneers, found ten years ago."

As the Army troops reached the mountains overlooking the valley, wagon trains were moving families and necessary supplies south of Salt Lake where they set up temporary camps and waited for more news from Church leaders. Young men, including Albert's son, Charles, were sent into the mountains overlooking Salt Lake to stand guard with orders to report immediately if the Army moved towards the valley.

President Young began urgent negotiations with President Buchanan in hopes of warding off any unnecessary conflict. A peaceful agreement was reached, and the Army's orders to move in on the pioneer settlements were halted. Word spread to the temporary settlement camps near Provo, Utah and the citizens of the Salt Lake Valley began to return to their homes.

June 26, 1858, Governor Cumming entered the valley and the Army troops under the direction of Albert Sidney Johnston marched through the deserted Salt Lake Valley, past the home of President Brigham Young, to a temporary camp south west of the city. There they spent a cold winter with substandard rations, inadequate clothing and poor shelter.

The next spring, Albert and his son, Charles, contracted with the United States Government to build over a hundred houses at what would become the new home of the Army called Camp Floyd. Camp Floyd, named in honor of Secretary of War John Floyd, became the permanent headquarters for Army troops who occupied the area for years as they monitored the Mormons, explored the western frontier and aided in providing safety for immigrants moving west to California, Oregon and Washington.

As these homes were completed, members of Johnston's Army left their temporary shelters and moved in. On November 9, 1858, amid gun fire and patriotic music, the soldiers of Camp Floyd raised the United States flag above their newly completed garrison. The homes and other buildings Albert helped construct stood as a remembrance of the averted conflict, and

the end of the Utah War. The fort later became part of a Museum and Historical Site commemorating this event in Utah history.

The telegraph was invented around this time, which put the people in the western territories of the United States in touch with the people living in the eastern states. The Pony Express was also established, which aided in the communication for these isolated people. Alfred was extremely proud the day his son, Charles Franklin, carried the Proclamation of the United States from Camp Floyd to Salt Lake City.

In response to requests from the Church authorities, Alfred made four trips east to aid in bringing immigrants and supplies to the Utah Territory. They were long, hard trips, which called for courage and fortitude. The long, lonesome, perilous trails placed many challenges and overwhelming responsibilities on Alfred's shoulders. His wagon companies often came across herds of buffalo and deer, packs of wolves and even hostile Indians at any time.

In 1857, Alfred obtained some land in Weber County, Utah. After a season of hard work, a plague of grasshoppers destroyed the crops he had faithfully planted. It was a discouraging time for him, and his plans for a bountiful harvest were lost.

Alfred married his third wife, Mildred Elizabeth Johnson, May 30, 1860, in the Endowment House at Salt Lake City, Utah. Mildred was born July 5, 1827 in Virginia. She was the daughter of Francis and Mary Jane Hall Johnson. Mildred was a school teacher and taught in the Salt Lake area and on the Sandwich Islands when she accompanied Alfred on a mission there. Mildred was the first woman called to serve a mission on May 4, 1873. She was called to the Sandwich Islands again.

Alfred and Mildred had two children who both died when infants: Francis born March 20, 1863 – died May 10, 1864, and Eli Bradley born December 28, 1864 – died February 3, 1865.

Alfred and Mildred's home was in Salt Lake City. Mildred was born May 26, 1913 at Salt Lake City, Salt Lake County, Utah.

In August 1862, Alfred joined a company of men who accepted the assignment of tracking a band of thieving Indians. Led by Lot Smith, the determined posse ventured as far as the Teton Peaks in Idaho in pursuit of the renegades who had stolen and harassed Albert and his neighbors for too long. The story is incomplete as to what happened at the journey's end, but the experience proved to be an exciting adventure Albert often talked about.

On March 7, 1863, Alfred married his fourth wife, Hannah Severn. Hannah was born March 24, 1841 in Nottinghamshire, England. She was the daughter of Enock and Ann Severn. Hannah had immigrated to America with her sister and traveled to Salt Lake. She attended a church meeting where Alfred was the speaker. She was very impressed with him and wanted to meet him; soon after, she and Alfred were married.

Alfred and Hannah had nine children: James Enoch born October 4, 1862, Annie Severn born in 1867, David Ephriam born January 1, 1869, Heber John born October 12, 1870, George Edward born April 15, 1873, Lucy born June 8, 1876, William Henry born August 3, 1878 – died January 5, 1879, Esther Louise born October 19, 1879 and Samuel Moroni born October 20, 1881.

The Alfred and Hannah home was in Ogden, Weber County, Utah. Hannah passed away May 24, 1912 at North Ogden, Weber County, Utah and was buried May 27, 1912 in the Ogden City Cemetery.

Alfred married his fifth wife, Elsie Anderson, on May 13, 1865, in Salt Lake City. Elsie was born March 25, 1830 in Larrup, Stockholm, Sweden. The Alfred and Elsie home was in Ogden where Elsie did janitorial work for local bank.

Alfred and Elsie had three children: Jared Anderson was born November 15, 1866, Isaac Lehi born February 14, 1869 and Joseph Hyrum born April 24, 1870.

Elsie died April 11, 1914 at Ogden, Weber County, Utah and was buried April 14, 1914 in the Ogden City Cemetery.

The records of the Hawaiian Mission show that George Nebeker was set apart as the President and Captain of the company. The company consisted of nine missionaries: F. A.

Hammond, Ephriam Green, Charles Boyden, James Lawson, Eli Bell, William B. Wright, Philip Pugsley, Caleb World and Alfred Randall. It was May 29, 1865, when they left Salt Lake City. President Young and several others accompanied them to the banks of the Jordon River where the party camped the first night. One of their main purposes in going to the Islands was to finalize the purchase of 6600 acres of land on the Island of Oahu for the sum of \$14,000.00. It was called the Laie Plantation. The men were to acquire the land and start some kind of industry whereby they might sustain themselves and provide employment for some of the converted members of the Church on the Islands.

Alfred's wife, Mildred, accompanied him on this mission and served as a school teacher while on the island.

Mildred recorded the following in her journal:

They traveled four weeks and a half day in wagon, which was very tiresome. They left the wagons at Lathrop, California, then they went by train to Sacramento, then boarded the steamer, 'Yosemite' to San Francisco, then transferred to the sailing vessel, 'D-C-Murry', on to Honolulu July 5th, again boarded the schooner 'Emeline' on to Laie.

July 29: All the missionaries met at the Mansion House at Laie, where they discussed matters concerning the mission and looked about for a place for the missionaries to build a home. A committee was selected for this work: George Nebeker, Alfred Randall and Francis Hammond.

July 31: Elder Randall, Wright and Pugsley went to Honolulu to purchase building materials for the buildings.

Aug. 1: They went back to Honolulu to look at some more land, were very pleased with what they found, returning on August 6th. They are now all busily engaged in building their homes. Alfred is making excellent progress with his house and buildings. Alfred gave an excellent address at church August 20.

In the 'Missionary Letters of Ephriam Green' he writes on November 20, 1866: "Brother Randal and wife will leave here tomorrow." From that record it is believed that Alfred left the

island assignment approximately eighteen months after his arrival. Mildred stayed on the island and continued to teach for some time.

Alfred returned to Salt Lake City and in 1867, was called by President Young to build a woolen mill in Ogden. Church leaders realized that it was necessary to provide the people with warm clothing and blankets and to make use of the wool produced by their sheep.

Alfred along with Philip Pugsley, William C. Neal and Lorin Farr joined together and organized a company known as the Ogden Woolen Mills. A site was chosen for the building at 1251 Canyon Road, near the mouth of Ogden Canyon. Alfred obtained a deed for the property and began its development. He also obtained ample water power from the Ogden River through the stream known as Mill Creek. Alfred, who was a first class builder and carpenter, supervised the building of the mill.

The equipment and machinery needed to operate the mill was special ordered and had to be freighted from across the plains from Julesburg, Nebraska. Alfred traveled in the William Streeter Freight Train company to Julesburg where they obtained the equipment, which weighed about 55,000 pounds. The machinery was loaded and hauled in large freight wagons, each drawn by eighteen mules. While traveling through Wyoming, the mules were stolen by Indians. The government helped move the stranded equipment to Ogden. They never did recover the mules or payment for them as promised by the government. When the machinery arrived, the building was ready for its installation. The cost of the building and machinery was about \$60,000.00.

The project was a major undertaking for its time and received a lot of attention. Upon its completion, the press reported: "An excellent building has been built in Ogden, known as the Ogden Woolen Mills." To celebrate the occasion, a big dance was held and people came from all over the valley in their sleighs. They danced until 2 o'clock in the morning. Alfred Randall was master of ceremonies.

As the need for clothing was recognized and the demand for the wool grew, the clang of the machinery was music to the ear. It was a successful venture and could now supply

necessary articles of clothing locally, instead of having to depend on imported goods. Alfred had accomplished an unbelievable task in a short period of time.

For a number of years the mill operated successfully, until what appeared to be 'foul play', snuck up on Alfred. He found himself served with a bank note totaling \$14,800.00, and he was given five days to pay or turn over the deed. He was unable to pay such a sum. His land, his share of the mill and all his life's savings were gone. Alfred was devastated and understandably frantic about the situation he found himself in. He had five families to care for and was now left with nothing. Albert was forced to walk away and left to use his talents and energy in other directions.

After losing everything at the Woolen Mills, he spent most of his time with his fourth wife, Hannah, on his farm at North Ogden. He loved this farm with its many streams and the view of Old Ben Lomond Peak, which stood in its background. Hannah's children were the youngest of his children, and Alfred felt he could do more for them by living there. He spent his time raising fruit, doing carpenter work, and building barns and houses for many of the old settlers.

Alfred was only one of the early North Ogden settlers to practice polygamy. In 1862, the United States Congress passed legislation outlawing the practice. As a result, government officials were always on the look out for known polygamists. When apprehended, the Polygamists were usually sentenced to a one year prison term and a \$300.00 fine. The following story is told about Alfred, during the time the local officials were raiding the homes and properties looking for the Mormon polygamists.

The Bishop of North Ogden had sent word that the deputies were making a raid that evening and that Alfred's name was on the list. He was advised to be away from home. Alfred was determined not to run, but his family persuaded him to take a couple of blankets and spend the night in the field. The weather was warm and the field of new mown hay was a nice place to make a bed. He reluctantly took the family dog and went to the field. It was not a good night. He could not sleep and the dog kept barking and running back and forth. One of his children was up most of the night with an earache and he could see the light on in his home

and could only imagine the deputy searching the house for him. After what seemed an endless night, morning dawned and Alfred returned home. As he went in the door he said, "Never again will I go one step to run away from anyone for I have done no wrong. If they want me, they know where to find me.

There were quite a few men and families in the area who had been separated from their families by these raids. People were always watchful and afraid that when night came they would be the next to face the deputies. Quite often the men were sent directly to prison and their families were left to worry about their fate.

Finally the day came for Alfred. He had just laid down for his after dinner nap. The children were playing in the front yard when they heard a carriage coming up to the house. A well-dressed man stepped out of the carriage and moved towards the house. The children ran to the door and shouted for Alfred to hide himself.

Before Alfred could come to his senses, he heard a knock at the door. Alfred opened the door and said, "Why howdy, Mr. Steele, come in won't you?" Mr. Steele was indeed the deputy they had all feared would come to visit. He followed Alfred into the house and took a chair. He and Alfred visited for a time about the crops, weather, told a few jokes and then Alfred asked him if he liked peaches. Grabbing a box from the side of the house the two men strolled out to the orchard where Alfred filled the box with the finest tree-ripened peaches that could be found in the valley. Mr. Steele put the box in his carriage, shook Alfred's hand and drove off down the lane. The family was astonished at what had taken place, but was grateful their father was still with them.

Several days later, Alfred met Mr. Steele on the street in Ogden. They shook hands and talked about the tasty peaches they both had enjoyed out of the Randall Orchard. Mr. Steele said, "You know Mr. Randall, that trip turned out very differently from what I intended. I was sent out there and had the papers in my pocket, all officially signed, to bring you back with me, but the fine treatment I received, your good humor and fearless appearance, made me quite ashamed of my errand. You looked like a peaceful man, minding your own business, enjoying

the quiet of your own home and family, and I just could not see you taken off to prison for your religious convictions. I'll never take you away."

Alfred only replied, "Well, if you change your mind you know where to find me. I will never run away from you or any of the rest of them." Alfred was never bothered again.

On another occasion, Alfred and the infamous Porter Rockwell were taking some arms to Illinois and stopped on the way for dinner. It was soon noised about that they were Mormons, and the people began gathering rocks and piling them up along the walk to stone them when they came out of the eating house. Alfred and Porter were somewhat surprised to see the crowds and also the rocks.

Alfred said, "Well, Port, it looks pretty tough!"

Port said, "You are the driver, aren't you?"

"Yes", replied Alfred.

"Well then, you do the driving, I'll do the rest."

While Alfred was making the horses ready and gathering the lines, Porter jumped up and laid a couple of guns on the sideboard of the wagon. Then holding one in each hand he said, "All ready Alfred, drive on!"

At that moment Port raised his rifle to his shoulder and shouted, "The first one that throws a rock, I'll throw lead!"

The crowd was taken by surprise and not a single rock was thrown. Alfred and Porter passed through the city unharmed.

Alfred was indeed a pioneer of the Western Frontier. He was true to the faith and a true friend of the Prophet Joseph, Brigham Young and many of the Church authorities as long as he lived. With the confidence he had in them, he would have followed them anywhere. He was a talented manager and a good provider who never used vulgar or profane language. He was the

husband to five wives and the father to thirty two children. Although he was gone much of the time on assignments for the Church, he found time to make a lasting impression on his children.

Alfred was a strong healthy man most of his life. He could swing the cradle all day cutting grain and hay. His favorite dish was bread and milk and onions, which he attested his good health to. During the last few years of his life he suffered a great deal with kidney trouble, and was unable to do much. Brigham Young had promised him that he should not suffer much when called to depart this life.

On March 21, 1891, just two months short of his 80th birthday, Alfred laid down for a nap and passed away before he got his feet on the bed. He was laid to rest in the Ogden City Cemetery, Ogden, Weber County, Utah.

This Life Sketch of Alfred Randall was compiled from stories, documents and other records collected and kept in the Family History Library of Karla K. Oswald.

Much of the information was originally adapted from:

"The True Life Story of Alfred Randall, Pioneer" written by Lucy Randall Kofoed.

"A Summary of the Genealogical Research on the Ancestry of Alfred Randall, Pioneer" prepared by Cleo Jones Johnson – 1964

Vital dates and other important information regarding family members to include wives and children were added to make the sketch more complete. Event facts were also added to correct and support Alfred Randall's life story. Names, places, and dates have been verified with family genealogy information and records in possession of Karla K. Oswald, and family history records in possession of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints found at FamilySearch.org.

"A Life Sketch of Alfred Randall" was compiled by Karla Knapp Oswald - revised November 2014