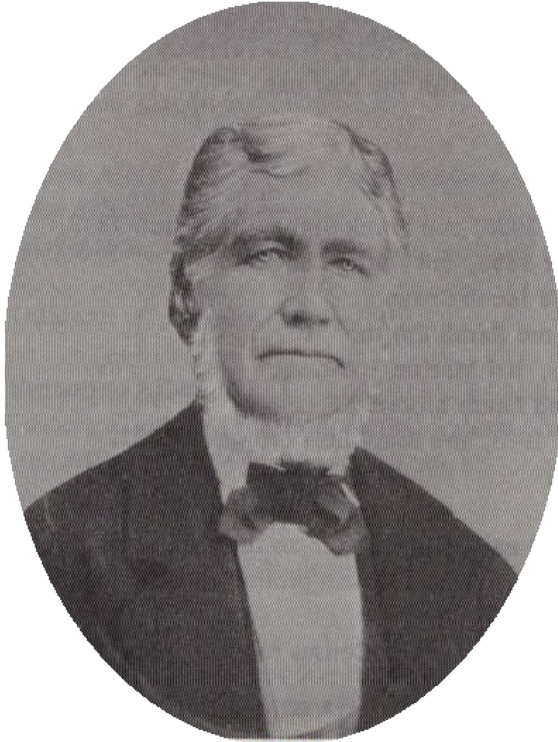


James Henry Allen

14 Aug 1807 - 16 Sep 1886



James Henry Allen



Nancy McDaniel Allen

James Allen was born at Somerset, Kentucky, the 14th day of August, 1807, the eldest son of Rial and Margaret (Evins) Allen. He grew up in a very beautiful valley nine miles out of Somerset, He fell in love with his cousin Nancy (McDaniel) Allen, daughter of John and Rachel (McDaniel) Allen of the same place. She was born in January of 1809. The parents of both were very concerned about this marriage and in every way tried to dissuade them, but they determined to wed, and finally the parents gave their consent and they were married and moved to Waitsboro, Calloway County. This is the station on the Columbia River and situated on the Cumberland Pass. It is a very beautiful country, the mountains of which are covered with dense

foliage. For miles and miles of dogwood blooms in the spring and when summer comes, the wild Honeysuckle vines adorn the hills so thick that the perfume is wafted through the breeze all along the highways. They moved to Calloway County in 1828.

It was here that the three children were born. James and his family belonged to the Baptist Church. James and Andrew Jackson Allen, his brother, went up to Illinois to see the Prophet Joseph Smith, for the elders had taken the gospel to them in 1835 and James and his wife were baptized by Wilford Woodruff (who had converted them) November 17, 1835. A terrible gloom was over the city as the Prophet had been killed and the people were in mourning and they were disappointed that they would never see him. After visiting with some friends from Kentucky, Brother Benjamin Clapp and Daniel Thomas, they returned to Kentucky.

In 1838 James went to Nauvoo and in 1839 was in Far West, Missouri where one of his children was born. The later children were born in Waitsboro, Kentucky. James finally settled in Savannah, Andrew County, Missouri as he did not have the necessary means to come west with the Saints in 1847. Lewis, his brother, remained in there with his family also. Their father, Rial, had come up from Kentucky to Missouri in 1844 and was the owner of a fine farm. He was always proud of his wonderful thoroughbred stock of which there was none better in the land.

Here James remained until May 1862 when he was in a financial to make the trip west. On the 3rd day of June 1861 he and Nancy had been called to part with their eldest daughter, Rachel Mahala who was the wife of Lafe Irvine. This couple had two children. Lafe Irvine went west with the two families, taking his two children with them. He had

hopes that he could persuade the second daughter, Margaret, to him and become the mother to his two children. She decided against him and he went back to Missouri where he was assassinated.

James and Lewis started west with their families, happy in the thought that they would be able to make their home with the Saints, and join their brother whom they had not seen for fifteen years. There was one horse team in the crowd. Lewis had three covered wagons driven by oxen, James had two covered wagons with oxen and buggy with a span of horses. They had other horses and these were used to drive the cattle. There were about fifteen head of milk cows, two young colts almost old enough to wean, and provisions for the trip.

The weather was wonderful. When they came across the Mississippi River, they ferried across and also had their oxen taken across to the other side, but the horses and cattle were made to swim. Antelope were often seen on the trip, but they only came in contact with one large herd of buffalo, which the men in the party followed in hopes they could be able to kill one, but they were unsuccessful. They traveled weeks before they saw an Indian. He was on horse and came up to them. He wore a large feather in his head piece. He tried to carry on a conversation but it was impossible for them to understand him. From this time on there were many Indians. Squaws carrying their babies came and begged from them. When they arrived at Fort Laramie, they were able to purchase a quantity of buffalo meat, called dried venison. When they got to Colorado, they were met by Marion Allen who had been working in a mine at Pike's Peak. Marion was the son of James and was glad to be reunited with his family and to proceed west with them.

It was toward fall when they arrived in Utah Valley. On the 30th day of August 1862 James traveled to Willow Creek, now Draper, and informed his brother that the wagons and families were some twenty-five miles back in Canyon Creek, at the home of Randolph Alexander's and Andrew Jason went back with them to Alexander's. The Alexander's informed them of some lane some forty miles up near the Weber River. The next day A. J. Allen accompanied them up the Weber but found no suitable location, so they started back for A. J. Allen's home, which they reached on the 6th day of September and on the 12th of the month Andrew Jackson Allen gave them a party that they might rejoice in again together ad being among the Saints. They indulged in old fashion dancing and finally persuaded James to get on the floor and make a try, but they could not persuade Lewis to join.

After spending the winter with Andrew Jackson Allen, James settled in Cache Valley where he farmed and raised his family. Cache Valley was so named because on long trips from Salt Lake to Idaho and North, they had to have some place to cache provisions that they could replenish their supplies on these long trips. Here they cached supplies out of reach of the Indians and travelers and the valley became known as Cache Valley. Here and through Idaho are a great number of James Allen's descendants.

When the call came from the Church for families to go south, Lewis volunteered and so went to Southern Utah and Nevada. In an interview with the only living child of Lewis, the writer learned from her, Sarah Allen LeRoy, who could remember that grandfather Rial that he was of medium complexion and had blue-gray eyes. He had a very kindly temperament and she said that James seemed to partake of his looks and temperament almost to an exact likeness.

James and Nancy were the Parents of eight children, all of whom lived to marry. After Nancy's death, James married a lady from Denmark by the name of Henrietta Tolboe. She was a convert to the church and was born the 17th of June 1821.

James spent one winter in Kentucky among his kindred, but went alone as Nancy felt that she could not stand the trip. Kentucky kinsfolk say they remember him as fine old gentleman.

By Maud B. Allen from Allen: Seven Generations of Allens by Maud B. Allen pages 30-32

James and Nancy were sealed in the Endowment House on June 18, 1864. Nancy Allen died on March 26, 1878 in Draper, Utah where she is buried. James Henry Allen died September 16, 1886 in Lewiston, Cache County, Utah and was buried on the September 18, 1886 in Lewiston.