

Written by Warren Hardy's granddaughter, Lucille Maloney Bevan, December 19, 1941.

Warren G. Hardy was the son of Josiah and Sarah Parker Hardy. He was born September 3, 1840 in Bradford, Essex, Massachusetts.

The family of Josiah Hardy left for Salt Lake from Columbus, Missouri on April 29, 1852. 1 On August 16, 1852 they were met by a brother Samuel Hardy at Echo Canyon and were helped into Salt Lake Valley after having what they called an uneventful journey.

Warren Hardy resided in Salt Lake but a few years and then with his father was called to help settle Utah's Dixie.

Grandfather's children tell of hearing their father relate the story of their trip to St. George and one detail stands out in their mind. The family arrived at their destination late in the afternoon and the next day a two story dwelling was erected. This building consisted of a dugout in the ground, with a covered wagon on top making the second story. For a time food was scarce and they were thankful to have pigweeds and lucern greens to eat.

Warren Hardy married Caroline Lucy Blake in the Salt Lake Endowment House on November 5, 1864. A trip was made to Salt Lake for this purpose. Eight children were born to this union.

He entered into Polygamy in 1875 when he married Sarah Hannah Smith, my grandmother. This marriage also took place in the Salt Lake Endowment House. There were eight children born to this union.

He married a third wife soon after but I was unable to find the exact date or how many children there were.

Grandfather was a carpenter by trade. He helped build the St. George Temple and he put the tall spire on the St. George Tabernacle. His children tell of taking his lunch to him at noon and it would be hoisted up to him on a rope. He had a complete planning mill and carpenter shop. He also made wood barrels. His wife Sarah made the glue which he used in the shops. He also had a salt mill. The salt was brought in from the Muddy Valley in Nevada now covered by Lake Meade. In connection with his mill he had machinery to chop grain. Most of this grain was used to feed the horses at the Siler Reed Mine.

Mother tells of his making practically all of the toys that the children of St. George got at Christmas time. All of this machinery was run by water power.

He belonged to the first brass band organized in St. George. He played the bass horn, his son played in the band at the same time.

At the time of the trouble about polygamy he served six months in the State Penitentiary. While there he helped to pass the time away by carving many articles from wood with his pocket knife.

He was a very staunch Latter-day Saint and his children all remember a man well respected by his fellow citizens, he also had a very kindly nature. My mother was quite young when he died but she says he seldom let anything interfere with his play hour with all the children from 6 to 7 in the evening.

He died in St. George November 22, 1893 and was buried in the St. George Cemetery