

History of Zachariah Kump, Sr.

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In writing this short history of my father, I Zachariah Kump, Jr., found part of it in the family bible. The most of it I remember from being with my father being what he was, so honest, upright and good I'm afraid I cannot do him justice but will do the best I can.

Zachariah Kump Sr. Son of David and Barbra Naylor was born in York Co. Pennsylvania July 3, 1830. In the year 1831 the family moved to Ohio and later to Wisconsin.

In the year 1851 when Zachariah was 21 years of age he crossed the plains to California and later moved to Utah where he lived the rest of his life.

When Zachariah first came to Moroni there wasn't any thrashing machine in the entire country. They had no way to thrash their grain so in 1867 he went to California and brought the first thrashing machine to Moroni. On learning one thrashing machine could not possible do all the work the next year in 1868 he returned to California and brought out another one. We can hardly realize what a big help those machines were to those early settlers. When Zachariah first came to Moroni for a while he did freight between Moroni and Salt Lake City. The Indians were mean at that time and one night as he was returning home from Salt Lake City and was about 15 miles from Moroni his team being tired he decided he would camp for the night, Well he was cooking supper when a lone Indian road in to his camp, this Indian wouldn't talk just looked things over and left, knowing the ways and habits of Indian He decided this Indian had been sent to see how many men their were in this camp. And as there was only one, That he would come back with some more Indians, and so Father decided to get out of there as quick as he could which he did. For in those days if a lone settler was caught out he was always killed. Zachariah had a good personality, was kind and good to every one and especially was he kind to his children and honest in all his dealings. I have never known a more honest man than my father Zachariah Kump Sr. And everybody that knew him lived him and had a good word for him. He did not have to much to say but what he did say you knew it was the absolute truth.

Zacharaiah Kump was married to Elizabeth Ann Cloward in Moroni on Jan. 1, 1870—Five children were born to them. Elizabeth Ann died in 1874 when Ann Kump was a baby. Then in 1874 he married Mary Catherine Cloward, 15 children were born to them. Being a prosperous man he took good care of these children furnishing them with a good home, good food and good clothing at all times.

Father was a very strong man, One day he and a neighbor was putting a culvert in a creek and they had to have another post, the neighbor said I was one over at my place that will do, they went over their it was about one eight of a mile and the neighbor said I will get one of my horses and we will let the horse pull it over it being a large post Zachariah looked at it and said I can pack it over. The neighbor said you can not do that, Why I can hardly lift the big end off the ground, Zacharaiah said help me get it on my shoulders and I will pack it over their and he did.

Shortly after Zachariah and Mary Catherine were married they decided to go to Oregon just to look at the country. And if the land and climate suited them they would make their home their. They didn't like the climate, there was to much fog and rain to suit them, so they

returned to Moroni. One morning on the return trip Father couldn't find his horses and he hunted for them for two days and then on the third morning a strange man road in to their camp, father told this man he had lost his horses and the man said I will tell what I will do you give me 125 dollars and I will find your horses. Well he knew this stranger knew where his horses were but their was nothing father could do about it, as he had to have his horses, so Zachariaiah said bring me my horses and I will give you the money. Well in just a few hours this man came in with the horses.

With the exception of this incident they had a very nice trip. When they returned to Moroni from Oregon they moved to Chester, Utah. Bought some land and built a nice home and lived there the rest of their lives. The cause of Zachariah death, he was making a swing on the porch for the children. Standing on a chair when he slipped and fell hurting his back he died June 30, 1904, in Chester, San Pete Co. Utah.