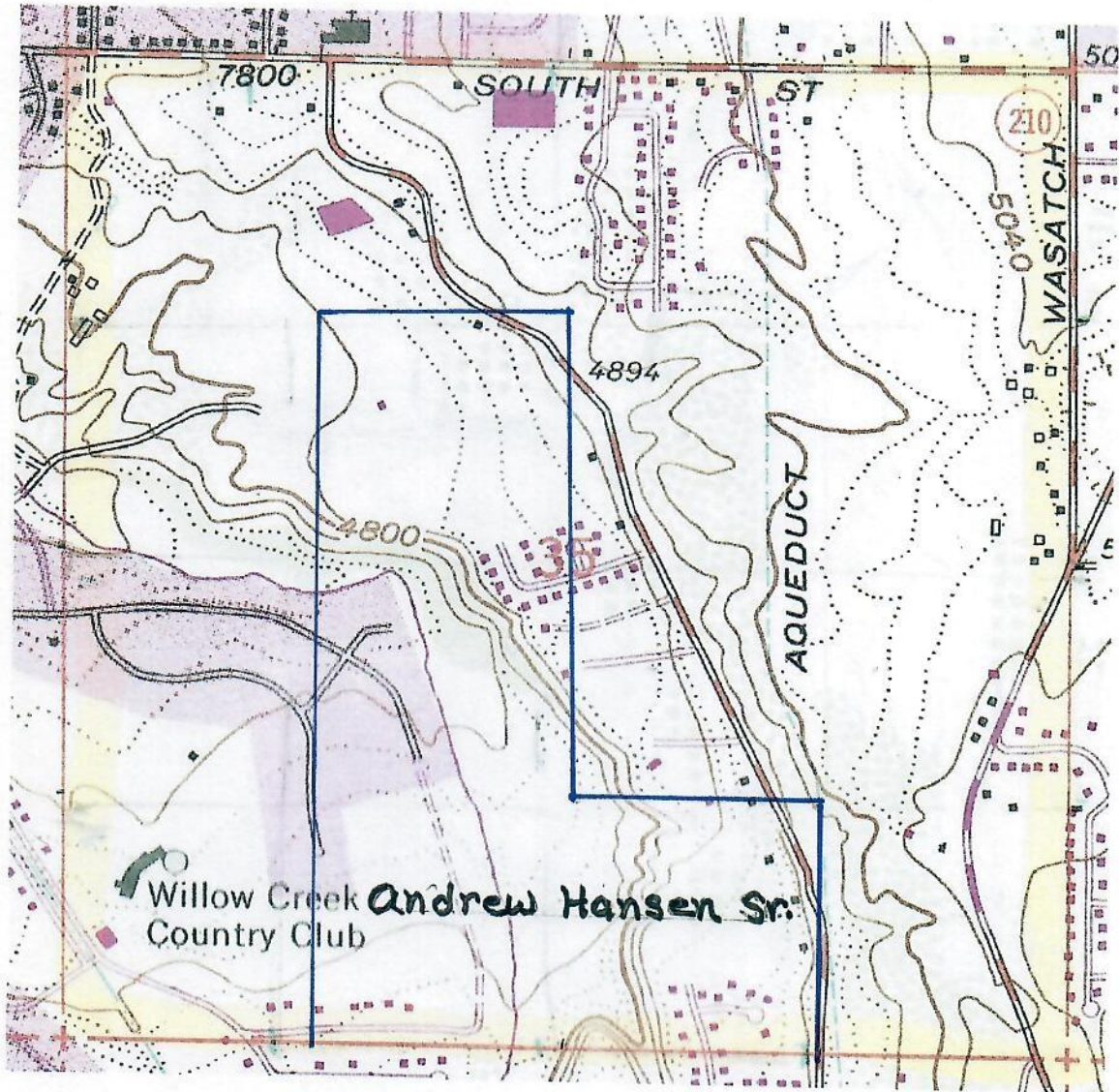
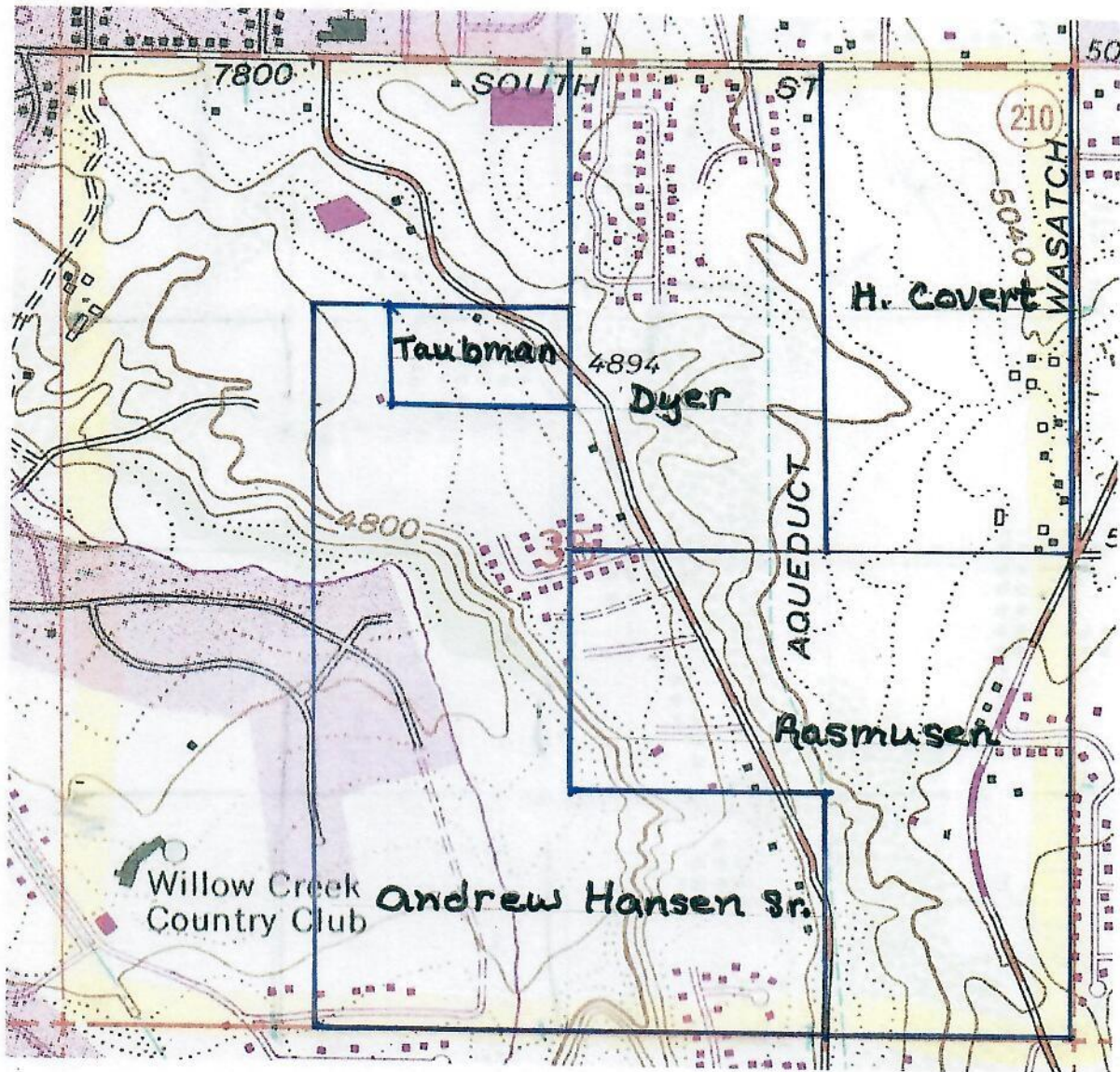


1872



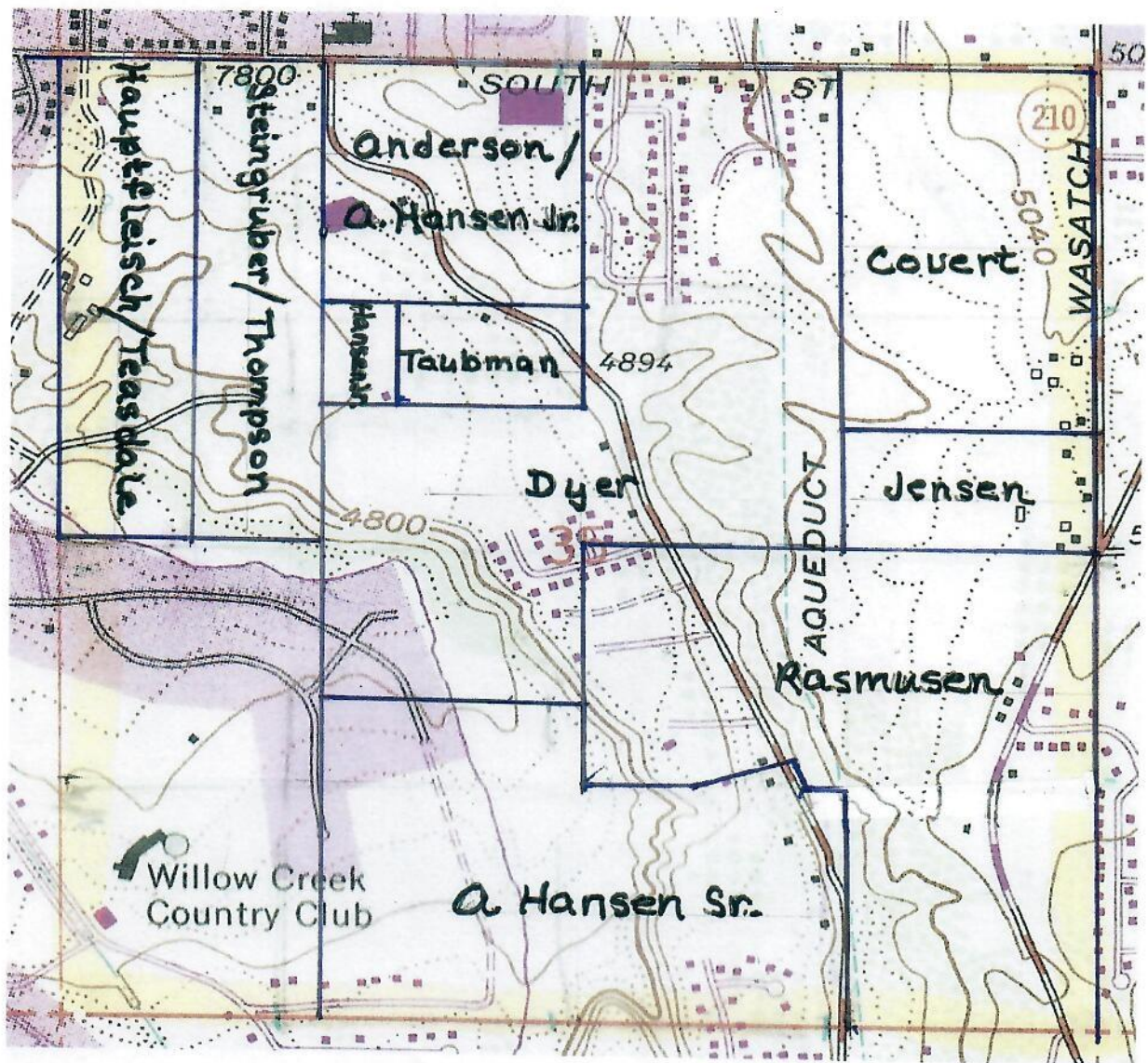
N
W + E
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1880's



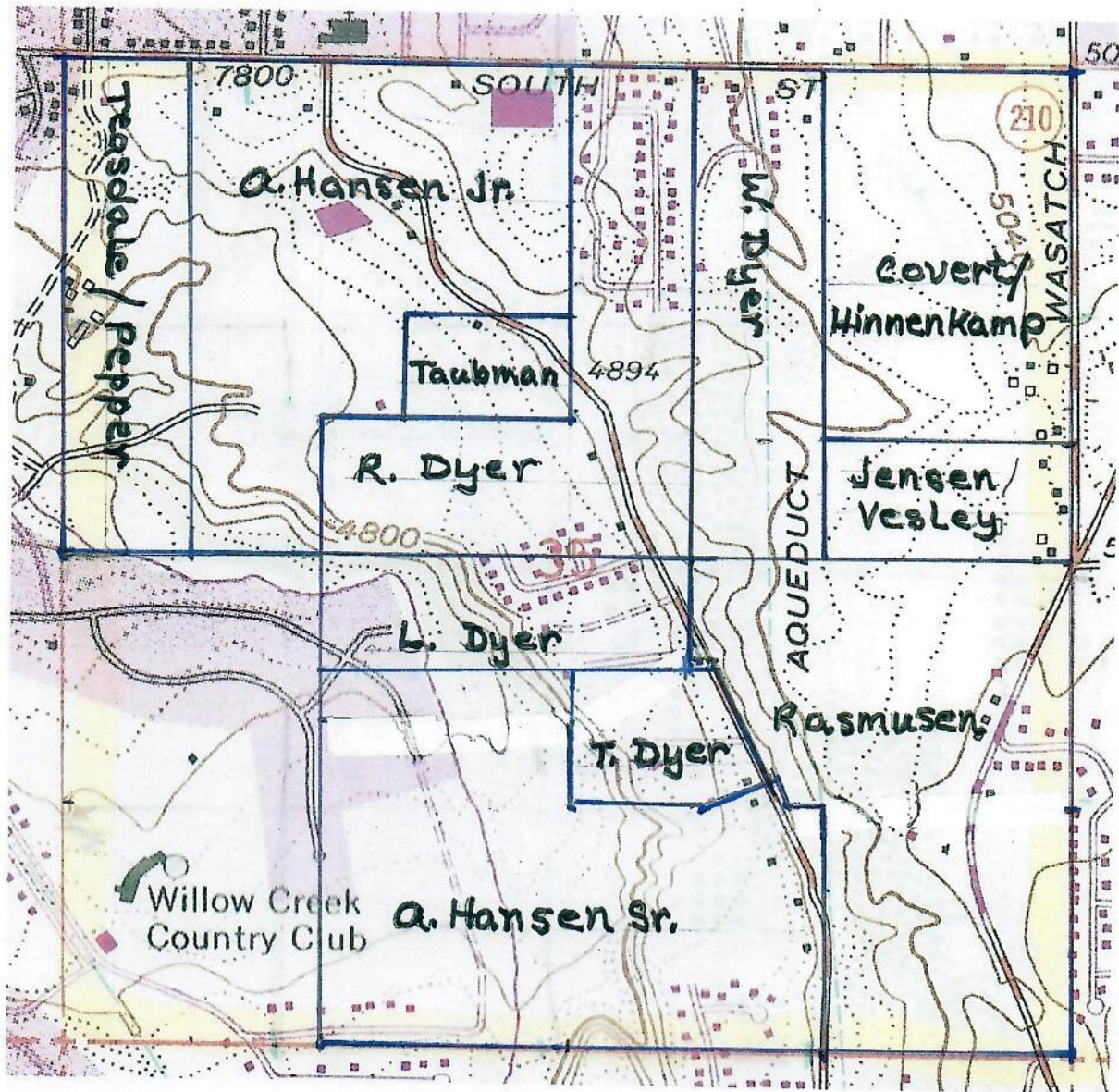
N
W + E
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1900's



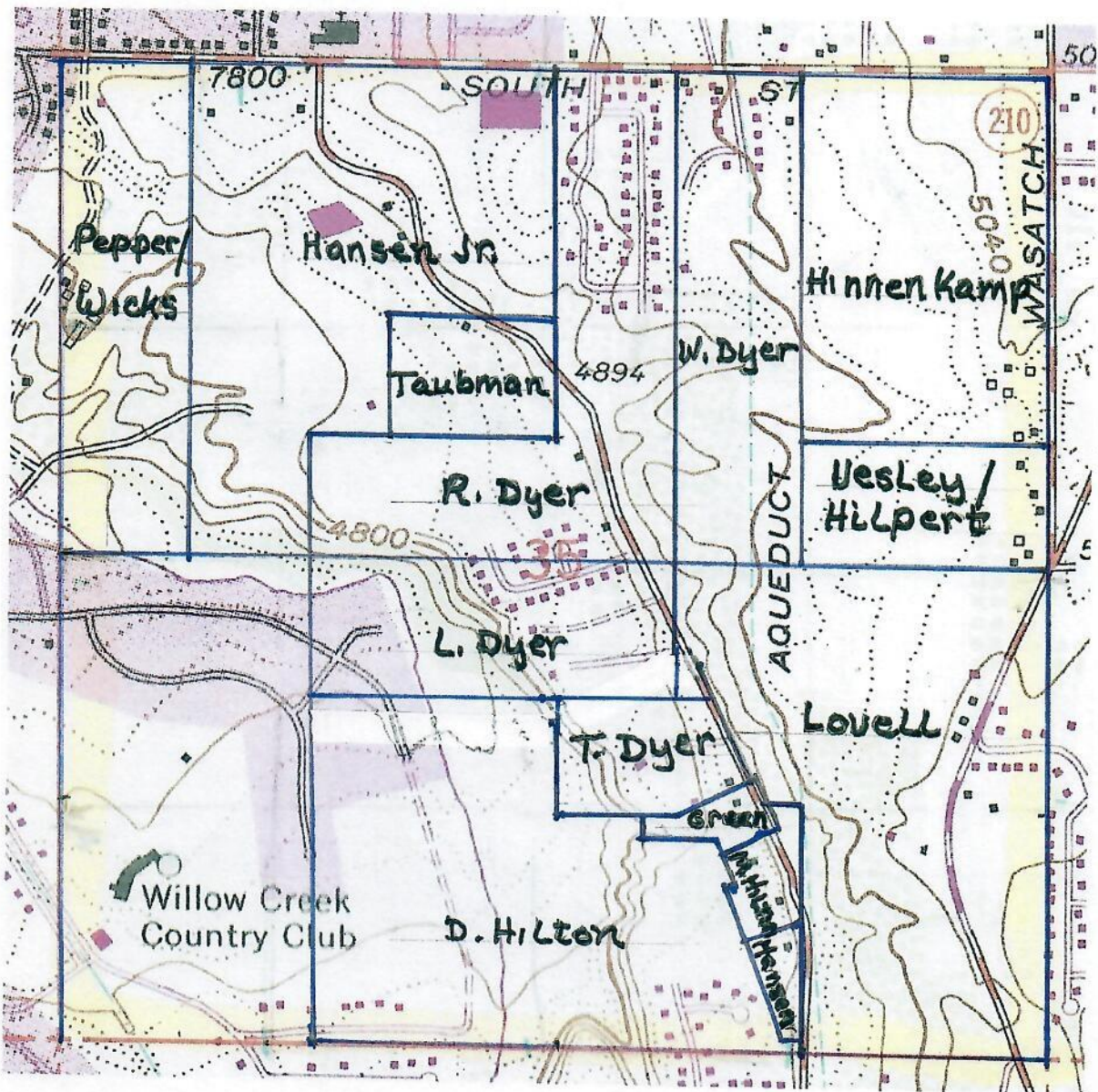
N
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1910's



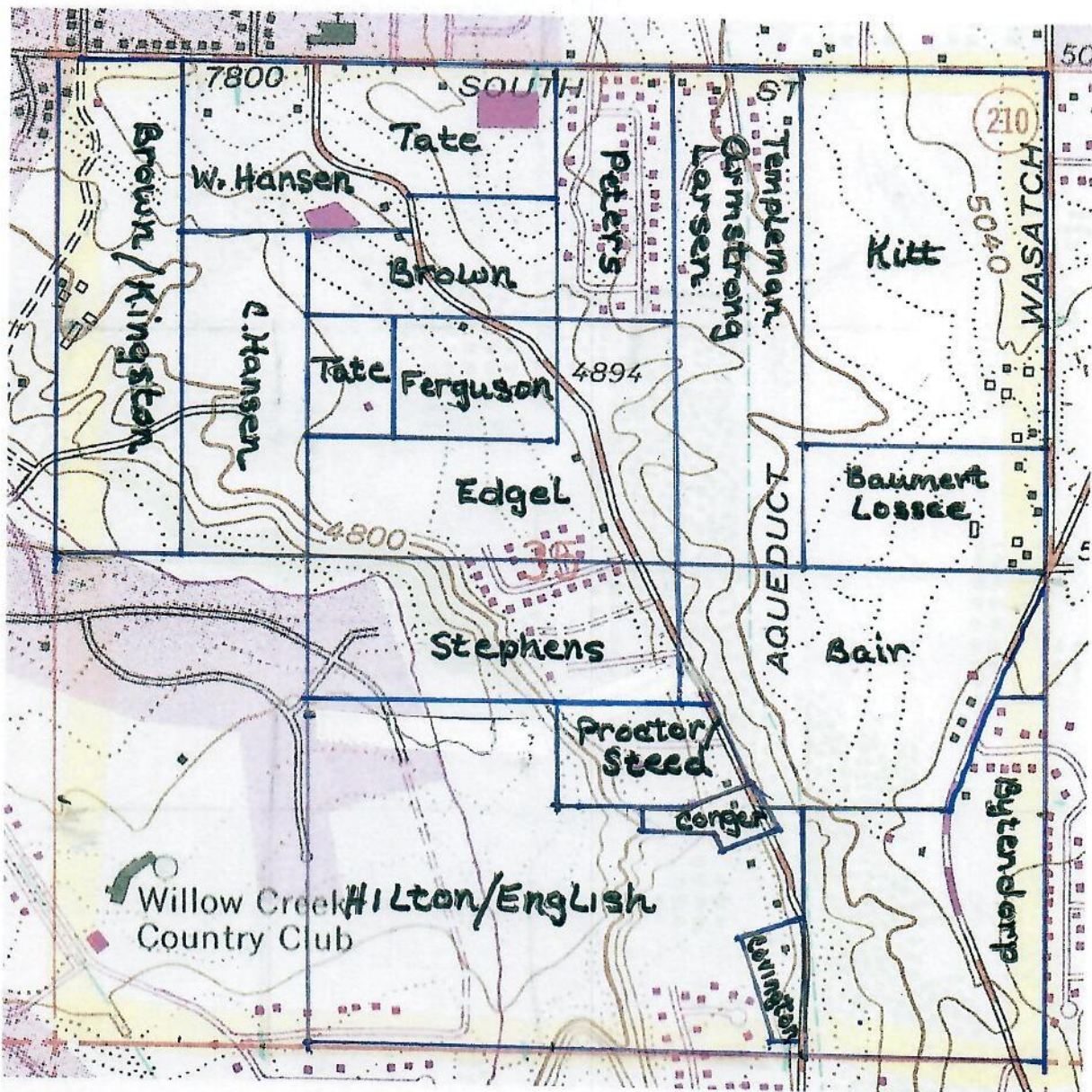
N
W + E
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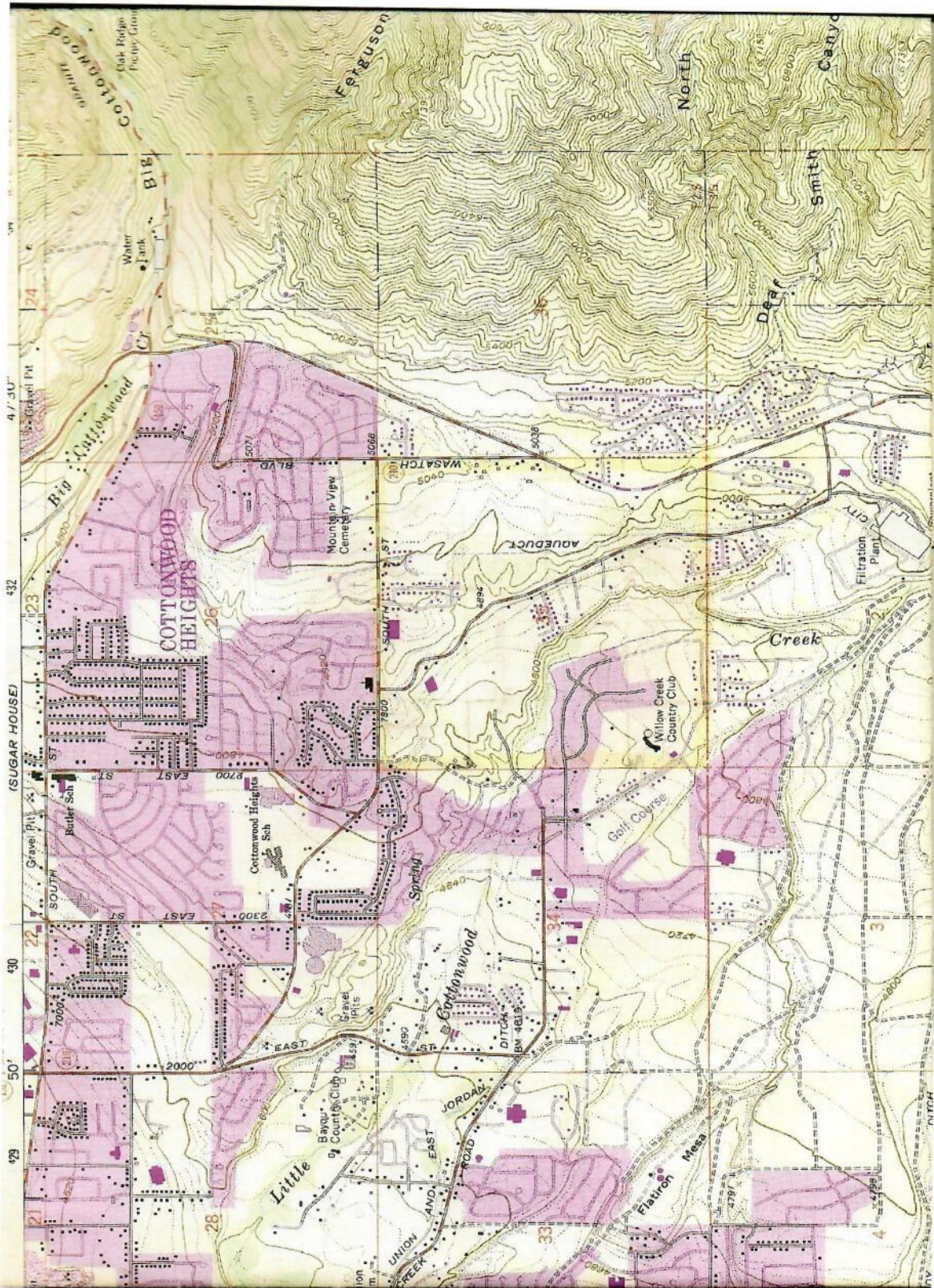
1920's - 1930's



N
W + E
S

1940's - 1951


$$\begin{array}{c} \text{N} \\ \text{W} + \text{E} \\ \text{S} \end{array}$$



DUP Dedicates Marker To

By JAN PADFIELD

Deseret News Staff Writer

Emmaville, in Little Cottonwood Canyon, was a bustling town in the late 1860s.

Located directly west of Wasatch Boulevard between what is now 8600 South and the Salt Lake water treatment plant on Danish Road, the town had a population of 500 persons, a slaughterhouse, three saloons, two stores, a blacksmith shop, livery stables, boarding houses and a town storehouse.

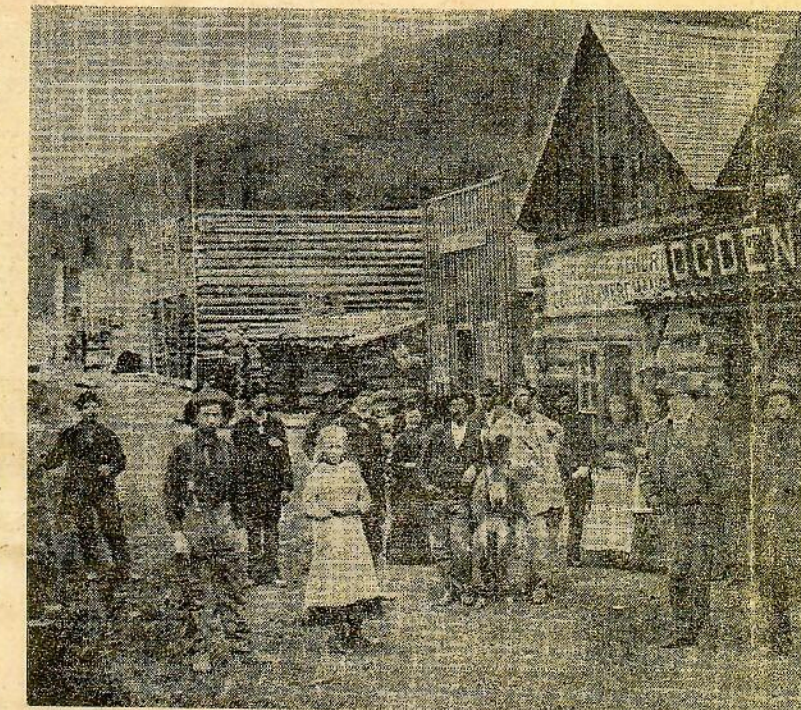
Nothing remains now but a few graves.

"There were no schools or churches in Emmaville," said Mrs. Irvin (Jean) Taylor, local historian and officer in the Brighton Camp, Daughters of Utah Pioneers.

A DUP marker was dedicated today marking the site of Emmaville. The marker, a six-foot granite block weighing two tons, was found at the site of the old Salt Lake Temple quarry. It has been erected near the highway above the town site and will hold a bronze plaque telling of the town's brief history.

Mrs. John (Laura) Bair is president of the Brighton Camp, DUP. Mrs. Kate Carter, national DUP captain, Mrs. Oleah Shelton, Salt Lake County DUP captain, and other dignitaries attended the ceremonies. Music was by Brighton High School.

Emmaville, named for the famous Emma Mine nearby, was a half-way stop for passenger stages, teamsters and freighters between Salt Lake



Discoverers of rich Emma Mine, James Woodman and Robert Bruce Chisholm. Utah Historical Society photo, believed to have been taken in Alta, site of

and the booming mining town of Alta. It was also the coach stop for the run between Alpine and Salt Lake City, and the stop on the stage route from Alpine to the paper mill at Big Cottonwood Canyon.

It was used as an overnight stop for quarry workers and those hauling granite rock

from the quarry in Little Cottonwood Canyon for the construction of the Salt Lake Temple.

Asa Bowthorpe, 87, Mrs. Taylor's father, has preserved much of the area's history in writing and also in artifacts which he displays in a home museum in Butlerville. (Real estate interests changed the

name from Butlerville to Cottonwood Heights but Bowthorpe insists his residence is still in Butlerville).

The first record of the land where Emmaville was later built is found in a biographical sketch of Amasa Mason Lyman, Jr., in which he states he was brought to this location in 1848 at two years

Mining Town, Emmaville



lean against burro in famed silver producer.

of age.

The Mining Gazette of April 15, 1871, printed in Salt Lake City, carries an advertisement by F. A. Hoffman and Co., Salt Lake City, offering lots for sale "in the new town of Emmaville — near the mouth of Little Cottonwood Canyon, 14 miles south of Salt Lake City (close to) the cele-



Mr. and Mrs. John Bair and Jean Taylor adjust DUP plaque at Emmaville.

brated mines of Big and Little Cottonwood Canyons and American Fork and the planned terminal of the Utah Central Railroad, a pleasant home (with the) finest water power in Utah. Plans of the survey to be seen by calling on John W. Lawrence, Emmaville, and at the Real Estate Office."

Fowthorpe related a story told him by Charles Colebrook; who, with another young man, was hired to drive a herd of 135 hogs to Alta for slaughter there. They had been purchased at the LDS Church Farm on 21st South and 6th West in Salt Lake.

The hogs were driven by the boys to Emmaville and put in a large corral near the slaughterhouse. "During the night the hogs broke out and ransacked the town. Many of the partly built homes were

entered and rooted through. Three saloons were wrecked and a large blacksmith shop was in shambles. Stables were entered and feed scattered everywhere. The town storehouse was a sorry looking pack the next morning."

Little Willow Creek, the source of water for the town, still runs through the area that was the town, and oak brush, believed to have been growing there in the town's early existence, flourishes on the banks of the creek.

Rich silver deposits were discovered in several areas of Little Cottonwood Canyon, but the Emma Mine, in Alta, was the richest. It had been discovered by James Woodman and Robert Bruce Chisholm,

and named for Mary Emma Chisholm, his daughter.

Two smelters were built at the mouth of the canyon to process ore from the mines, and later a narrow gauge railway was built to transport ore and supply the needs of the people of Emmaville.

The town was later moved about one and a half miles up the canyon, and because there were so many tent houses, it was called "Tenttown." After a few years, it moved again, further up the canyon nearer the quarry, and became known as "Wasatch Resort." This community is still in existence:

Emmaville

Historical Notes: Babies Burial Site

December 29, 1998

Late last summer a neighbor Steve Jensen was asking me some questions about information that had been printed in a booklet distributed and written by a person in the Stake Relief Society.

The information was not what I had remembered. He later brought the book so I could read it for myself. There was a lot of inaccurate and incomplete information regarding our area. But this inquiry by Steve started me thinking about how things were and I started going through old family histories and asking questions of my aunts that were still alive and of my sister.

One thing that I questioned was: Where were the two babies buried that I had heard aunts and Mother talk about? I soon learned that there were three babies, two belonging to Andrew and one to Annie. From descriptions in a history of Andrew Hansen Sr. and memories of what Mother had told me and what Aunt Zel remembered, I had decided that they were probably on the property now owned by Ross Lindgren. Since the property where great-grandfather Hansen's house was located and Ross's property, were soon to be developed, I asked Ross if he minded if I walked down his lane to see if I could determine where these graves were. The area I determined was the same area Mrs. English had shown to Ross as where these babies were buried. Two weeks later all the landmarks I needed to make this determination were gone.

My sister and myself also spent some time on the property that is now Lantern Hills looking at the remains of some of the buildings that existed from my great grandfathers time.

We took pictures of these things. They will probably mean nothing to anyone who is not part of the Hansen family who grew up in the area or heard their parents talk of these things.

I struggled with where in my family history to include these. I finally decided to include them with my memories of the Danish Town area.



Noone in the family has been able to locate a picture of Andrew Hansen's house. I did find this picture that was taken in our mink yard looking south toward the Andrew Hansen property. In the background you can see the house, sheds and barn. I remember the tall poplar trees that grew on the north side of the house. I can also see the old black walnut tree that grew by the old dugout cellar. I remember trying to break the nuts without success and remember my aunts and uncles telling the same story. On the south side of the barn you can see the big willow trees that grew on the east side of the pond. I used these trees to help me identify the area where there was a small grave yard.

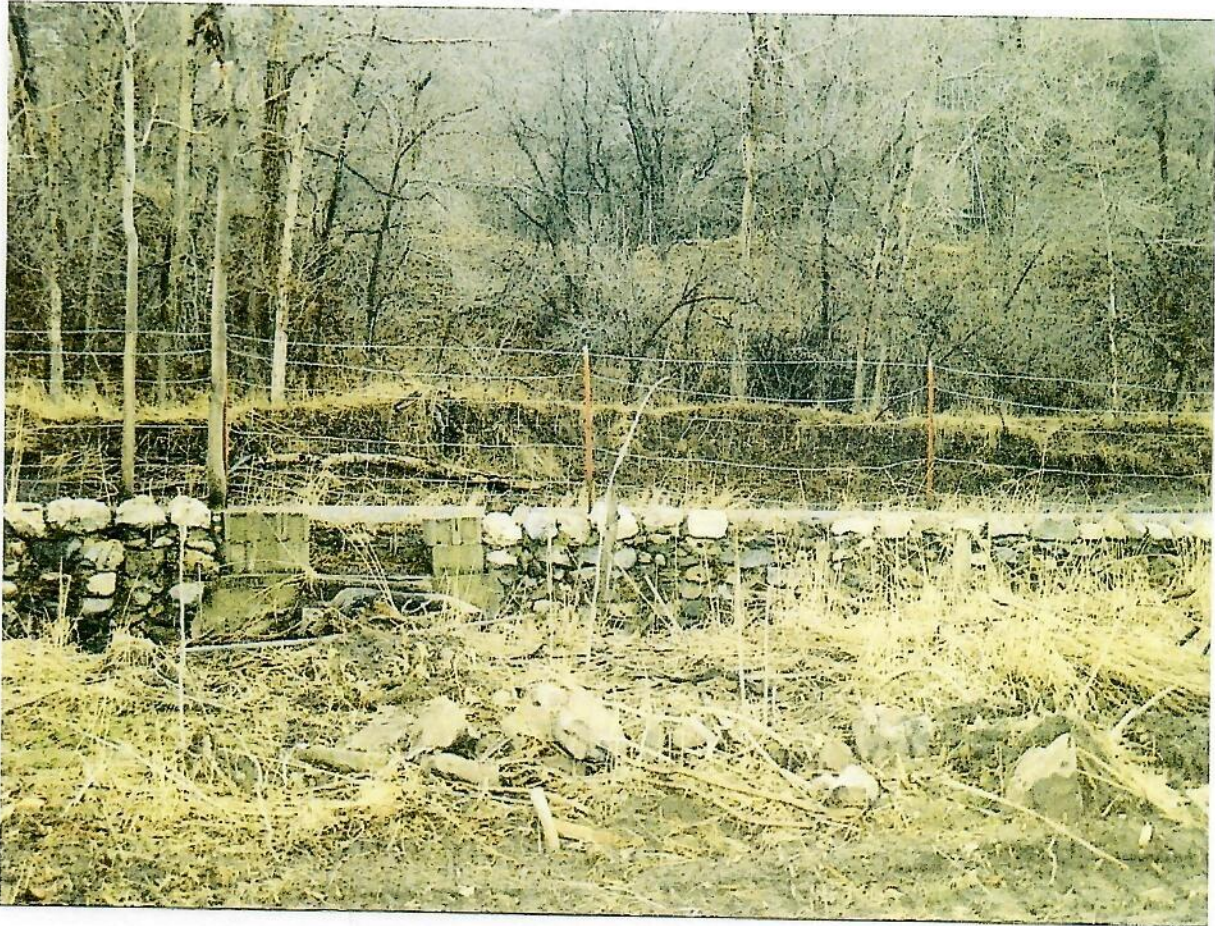


This picture shows the place where a small grave yard was located on Andrew Hansen's property. My mother and aunts talked of this grave yard being located behind grandfather Hansen's shed on the south side of his driveway and east of the big willow trees by the pond. I determined that the grave yard was in the general area of the bare spot in the center of the picture or possibly just in front of this area.

It was in this area that Andrew Hansen Jr.'s first two babies, a girl and a boy and my grandmother's first baby, a girl, were buried. All three children were stillborn.

A week after I went over to see if I could identify the area, the willow trees were removed. The area I identified is also the area that Mrs. English pointed out to the current owner, Ross Lindgren, as where the babies were buried.

This area was so close to Ross's lane that I do not know if it was covered up when Scottish Drive was extended up to Danish Road.



The following pictures were taken on the property that is now Lantern Hills:

This picture shows the original rock retaining wall built by Andrew Hansen Sr., fronting the road and the stairs that led down the arbor covered path to their front door

Across the road from the steps, is where we would cross the ditch to go up over the hill to our mail boxes that were located on Wasatch Boulevard.



This is a picture of what remains of the old dugout cellar on our great grandfather Hansen's property. His family lived in this dugout the first winter, before building the log cabin on the south side of the lane. My aunts and uncles as little kids visiting their grandparents, would sit on the top of this cellar and eat ice cream.

As little kids, Sylvia and I would go over to Uncle Dave's each night to get milk. He kept the cream separator in this cellar as well as using it to store apples and potatoes. The house stood to east and South of this spot. As you went out the kitchen door, there were stairs leading down to the cellar. You can see where this doorway was rocked in sometime after English's sold the property.



This picture was taken facing north from the old dugout cellar. Sylvia is standing by the spot where the path from our back stairs came through the fence and continued along the bottom of the hill over to the dugout cellar. The path then continued up and around to the back of the house or down to the barn.

There was also a path from Covington's (Andrew Hansen Jr.) over to the grandparents house.

Danish Road today is nothing like it was when we were kids. Up until I was about ten, it was a narrow dirt lane. Many places on the road were too narrow for two cars to pass. I remember as a small child being afraid that we would meet another car, which we rarely did, and not be able to get past. There were a lot more twist and turns and dips than there is today. Most of the blind curves have been straightened out. That was another thing I remember because the road was so narrow, as a car came to one of these blind curves, they would honk their horn to warn anyone that might be coming the other way. The road south of English Way has been completely changed except for the sharp curve as you head east to Wasatch Boulevard.

There used to be a dirt road from Danish Town Road up over the hill south of John Josephson's place to Wasatch Boulevard. It then continued over Wasatch Boulevard and up over the hill to Little Willow Canyon (Now known as Deaf Smith's Canyon.) There was another dirt road that took off of Wasatch Boulevard at the same location that cut diagonally over to Danish Town Road west of where the creek crossed the road.

In the area where the dirt road from Danish Town came up over the hill and where the road from Wasatch Boulevard went south, were the remains of the old Butler-Granite Chapel that was deserted around 1900.

At the curve at the south end of Danish Road where it turns east were the ruins of some of the buildings that were part of the town of Emmaville.

From about English Way, over to where the water treatment plant is today there was absolutely nothing but sage brush. The area on the west side of the road was referred to by the residents as "the flat". There were no buildings on the east side of the road.

I remember a dirt road took off of Danish Town road before you came to the curve where the road turns east. There was an old plank bridge to cross the creek. It then continued over to the Murray Power Plant that was located on Little Cottonwood Creek. There was also a road from the power plant down over the hill into the creek bottom.

This is the only picture I could find that shows Danish Road as a Dirt Road. It is a picture of my sister Sylvia and myself taken about 1948 or 1949. We were on the road in front of our house.





This is a picture taken on Danish Town Road looking south. Doug and Alice Covington's house is on the right. The picture was taken in the early 1950's.



Women of Danish Town 1935

From left to right: Mildred Green, Dorothy Hilton, Emma Hansen, Eliza Hilton, Thelma Lovell, Della Lovell, Mrs. Taubman, Unknown, Viola Hansen(holding Harvey), Erma Green(behind Harvey), Mrs Smith, Donna Mae Dyer(child), Lily Dyer, Beverly Hansen(child), Ila Green.