

LYDIA AMELIA PALMER



Lydia Amelia Palmer was born January 20, 1856 in Provo, Utah, Utah to William Zemira Palmer and Sally Knight. Married John Kartcher May 11, 1874. They had eight children: four sons and four daughters. Died August 10, 1896 in Colonia Juarez, Chihuahua, Old Mexico. Buried August 11, 1896 in Colonia Juarez, Chihuahua, Old Mexico.

Lydia was a tall, stately, beautiful lady with her dark brown hair and brown eyes. It was always said of her, "That Lydia Palmer is a real lady." She was naturally studious and always trying to do something worthwhile.

She met John Kartchner when her family moved to Panguitch. They went to Salt Lake by team and wagon and were married in the Endowment House.

Her husband was called to settle Arizona and they lived there until they left to live in Old Mexico because of polygamy. They One night while watering her orchard she got her feet wet and as a result she had

settled in Diaz, a town in the valley.

Lydia was not well. She had liver problems.

A visiting apostle told John that if he wanted Lydia to live to take her to a higher climate. The family moved to Colonia Pacheco in the mountains. While living there she ate lots of watercress and it seemed to help but her health was always poor.

Lydia was plagued with migraine headaches all her life which has been passed to her descendants. Her daughter said she had sick headaches twice a week.

Lydia was thrifty and full of faith. She was very particular about her work and made all the clothing for her family. She carded and spun the yarn for all the stockings for her own family. She could see a pattern of lace somewhere and go home and make it. She was always singing such songs as "The Lass of Mohee" and "The Mistletoe Song." And, she could shoot a gun as good as any man.

One of her sisters-in-law said Lydia could have a crowd come in and she would go in the kitchen turn a time or two and she would have a fine meal on the table.

In Pacheco her husband had built two houses and then sold one. The new neighbor spent a great deal of time bickering with Lydia about his lot. Once after he had been especially nasty her daughter asked her why she ever took such talk from him. Lydia looked at her daughter and said, "Do you think I'd stoop to quarrel with that man?"

Lydia and her family then moved to Colonia Juarez where she had a good home and a fine orchard. While living there she went to school and learned to read and write Spanish when she was thirty-five.

bronchial pneumonia and a miscarriage. When she died her two older daughters

were married and living in Pacheco. She requested her five younger children lived with their father and his second wife, Nancy.