

Sarah Elizabeth Hatch

25 July 1856 - 19 June 1923

Sarah was the oldest child of Lewis Hatch and Sarah Ann Jolley. She was born in Payson, Utah. She had blue eyes and auburn hair. She grew to be five feet, nine inches. The oldest boy in the family was eleven years younger than she was so she helped her father in the fields when she was young. Sarah was only a child during the Walker War and the Black Hawk Indian War. Sarah was listed with her parents in the 1860 census in Moroni in Sanpete county. They moved to Salem in 1868.



Sarah lived with a Mrs. Sargent and worked for room and board in Springville for about eighteen months when she was about thirteen years old. She worked in the fields the next summer but had such bad nose bleeds she had to go home and was quite weak the entire summer. That winter she went to live with her grandmother Jolley in Moroni. The next summer she cared for the Curtis children whose mother had died in childbirth. The winter after that she lived with the Cornabys and worked for room and board while she attended school. She became a teacher and went Salt Lake City and taught school until her marriage.

Sarah received her endowments the day of her marriage to Levi Harmon Jackman 12 April 1875 in the Endowment House in Salt Lake City in a ceremony conducted by President Wilford Woodruff, an old friend of his father's. Sarah received her Patriarchal Blessing from Levi Jackman 28 July 1875. They lived in Salem their first few years together.

I have been told that my Mother and Father taught school in their home. In those days this was not uncommon but I do not remember of this so it must have been when I was very young or when they were first married.¹

Sarah's third son Clarence Manning Jackman died before his second birthday. Her first daughter Sarah Lucinda died when she was two and one half years old. Her other seven children reached adulthood. In 1884 Sarah and her family moved from Salem to Joseph in Sevier county. Their home was a distance from town and Sarah was nervous on nights when Levi H. was in town playing his fiddle for dances. The townspeople took her house apart, carted the whole thing into town, and put it back together again.

Mother had always had a love for nursing and acquired quite a bit of knowledge of making medicine and tonics of herbs and wild plants. She made a canker medicine and cough syrup that was used by nearly everyone in town. There was no doctor in Joseph and the nearest was in Richfield. Mother was a friendly willing person and was always ready to

¹ Autobiography of Reuben Oliver Jackman

go wherever there was sickness. Though she had a large family of her own and sometimes was not well herself she never refused to help. Often in the wee hours of the morning some one would come calling for her to help. Then Father would hitch up the wagon and they would be on their way. She seemed to have a heavenly gift for knowing what to do and how to do it. Everyone loved and respected her. She helped many people through critical illness and attended at many births. She very seldom received money for her long arduous hours of nursing more often she was paid with produce, if at all. She sold many bottles of medicine and tonic but she also gave many bottles to the poor. She was a blessing to those people trying to establish homes in this small valley. Both Mother and Father were hard working people. Their abilities seemed unlimited. Among the many things they did I remember Mother sold dye to color material and yarn. Father gave music lessons and also put in considerable time repairing old boots and shoes.²

She was a little bit like her mother, she was a little bit better than a lot of people, so she thought. She'd go to meeting but I never heard her or saw her take part in any auxiliary. She used to spin yarn and then weave it into cloth and make Mr. Jackman's suits. I didn't used to know what made his suits look a little different from other people, until I got older and found out they were homemade suits. But they were all on the same order, he was quite a big man, . . . his coats were cut straight down, you know, and I thought well that's an old coat that he's had a long time. I guess he had. I guess it was years before I ever saw him in a boughten suit. She was the town nurse, in fact the town doctor, almost. She made canker medicine and sold it. And there was four very severe cases of typhoid fever, they had a typhoid fever epidemic in town, and she pulled all four of those youngsters through. My sister was one of them. But she went in there and she wouldn't allow them to feed them anything, they fasted them. They didn't gain strength very much but for some reason, maybe, it must have been a good reason, but they couldn't eat while they had typhoid fever. It was a wonder they didn't starve to death, I thought. My sister was very bad and Mrs. Jackman came every day and checked that girl over and bathed her and took care of her. And she was a midwife. She took care of alot of women before they had doctors there.³

² Reuben Oliver Jackman

³ Sarah's daughter-in-law Sarah Killarnia Moore Jackman made an audio tape with Don Alsop in August 1973. Editing was necessary to convert oral conversation into a narrative format. The quotes remain authentic.

. . . A tall woman, and she had great big blue, and I thought starey, eyes. And she had sandy colored hair. Her hair was alot the color of my father's.

Oh, I'd say she weighed a hundred and eighty pounds. [Sarah and Almeda?] They never visited a great deal. They were not too friendly. They'd come to our place and spend the evening what was usually Mr. Jackman and Grandpa playing and the men folks did the most visiting. I don't know but us kids used to play around together and Grandpa Jackman [Ezbon] and me and . . . play around there while the old folks visited. But we was always so busy ranting and cutting up and playing games that I don't know what they talked about. But they never did visit back and forth.⁴

In October the 20th 1888 my fourth brother was born. Wallace Arthur.

In November of that year an old man by the name of William Shelton (people used to call him old Dad Shelton) got up in Testimony meeting to bear his testimony. No one paid much attention to old Dad Shelton. He was a deeply religious man and considered a fanatic. But this day he said that he had had a vision. He said he saw three devils come into town. They came into town from the west and walked right down the main street. They had their heads together as if they were planning something or plotting against the town. He told the people that in the future they were planning something that would make the people forget their greediness and selfishness and live closer to the principles of the church.

Only a few weeks after this an epidemic of diphtheria broke out in the town. It spread very fast and engulfed the whole community. The town was quarantined and no one was allowed to enter or leave without a permit from the County Health Commissioner. Every person that was able helped Neighbors relieved tired grieving parents at night when they could and took over the care of the house and stock while mothers watched their children die. There was no time to think of themselves only time for the sick. Children were dying all around. Every precaution had to be taken so the sickness would not spread. We could not hold services for children gathering in groups was dangerous. The dead had to be buried as soon as possible so many were buried at night by lantern light. The wagons bearing the tiny home made caskets could be seen winding there way up the lonely foothill road to the cemetery in the early evening and late at

⁴ Sarah Killarnia Moore Jackman

night. When a child died some of the neighbors would take care of it and dress it for burial. Mother was one of those who helped as many others did. Besides helping with the dead she worked diligently with the sick many nights without sleep or rest. She was blessed with being able to comfort the sick and relieve pain. She served as doctor and nurse at many many bedside of the sick.

Father made most of the caskets and I stayed up nights to help him. I was only eleven at that time but there was a good many things I could do to help. I did all I could. The caskets had to be planed smooth and sanded and after they were made the women would take them and line them with material and make them as nice as possible.⁵

Father built a loom of wood and Mother used it to weave cloth of the yarn to make our underclothes and shirts. She also wove blankets for our beds on the same loom and carpets and rugs. I remember very plainly helping to cut and sew large balls of carpet rags and helping Mother with the weaving of carpets and rugs. She sold some of these to the people in town.⁶

Sarah was a teacher in the Sunday School, first counselor in the YLMIA, and treasurer of the Relief Society grain project and counselor in the retrenchment society in Salem. She was a teacher in the Relief Society and member of the committee to build the Relief Society Hall, a Religion Class teacher, member of the Relief Society committee for care of the sick, and on the committee who prepared bodies for burial in Joseph. Also while living in Joseph she was town quarantine nurse and an inspector of knitting for the Red Cross during World War I.

Sarah attended the sick beds of the Shelton family when they had the flu. Afterwards both she and her husband came down with it. It took his life. She died a year later of lung cancer.

⁵ Reuben Oliver Jackman

⁶ Reuben Oliver Jackman