

“Oh, I was interested in the death of the fine Stallion that died so soon after they, the Butler Bros. paid \$1000 for this fine horse. Uncle Jim and Uncle Tom Butler went to Calif and bought one hundred head of Brood Mares with this fine horse and drove them over land to Panguitch. But after the Butler Bros moved to the Sevier Country, they run their horses over East of Loa and Thirty Five head of Brood Mares got snowed in and died in a huddle before they could reach them.” – *Horace Butler, February 18, 1951, Butler Round Robin Letter*

“Father was Fifteen years old when his Father died leaving a large family and Father was the oldest boy at home and Father took the lead in providing for the family. When the grain was ready to harvest, he made his cradle to cut the wheat. He had a good neighbor that showed him how to harvest the grain and would have done it for him, but wanted to teach him how to get along by himself, which proved to be a very good thing. Father, Uncle Jim and Uncle Tom worked together until they moved to Sevier Co. about 1882. They went under the name of Butler Bros.” – *Horace Butler, February 18, 1951, Butler Round Robin Letter*