

The following is record of memories of Olive Butler Smith and Horace Butler, children of John Lowe Butler II, recorded by Olive Butler Smith several years ago and sent to Caroline Butler Thurber:

"My father, John Lowe Butler II, crossed the plains in 1852 at the age of 8 years and helped to drive 200 head of heifers across the plains. His father, John Lowe Butler I, settled in Spanish Fork where he was the first Bishop of that place. There was a time while there they lived in a fort. His father died when John II was fifteen years old. Some time after that he took his mother and moved to southern Utah, to Red Creek, a nickname for Paragona, then moved to Panguitch, Utah, and were run out by Indians and went back to Paragona. He met mother, Nancy Franzetta Smith, some time while there then later went back to Panguitch, and went in company with Jim and Tom (brothers).

Father handled the lumber business while Jim supervised the ranch and Tom rode the range and was a wonderful sheep, cattle and horse man.

"Jim and Tom went to California, bought a fine stallion, paid \$1,000. for it, and paid \$3,500.00 for 35 brood mares, and they made a lot of money as long as they were cooperating, each helping the other at times when they could. Father was a wonderful woodsman. Horace heard him say "one day he and a friend came to a nice looking bunch of timber and he said 'there is a nice day's cutting for a good cutter.' The man said 'No man lives that could cut that much in a day.' so father said he believed he could, so tried it and started as the sun came up, cut with only one axe all day, and when the sun went down he had finished the grove and it measured or scaled 4,000 feet of logs. Horace said the most he and John ever cut was 2,000 feet together and hauled it in a day. while father was active in the cutting business he developed a wonderful set of muscles on his arms and shoulders.

"I want to tell the outcome of the horses. The stallion was worked too hard and sweat, then chilled and took pneumonia and died. The mares were brought to Sevier County, put on the range out by Boulder east of Richfield got snowed in on a big flat and starved before they could get to them. [Laurel's note: Boulder is in Garfield County, quite some distance from Richfield or Sevier County]. Tom found a very favorite mare had died while leading the band to a place where they might get through, but were too weak to make it, and he felt so badly he cried. When he saw how they had chewed. into small tree trunks, saw how they suffered it made them all feel badly. When we lived in Richfield, Barney Middlemass told Horace about seeing the bones of the Butler Brothers' fine horses, said it was quite a sight.

"Father, John Lowe Butler II, fought in the Indian Wars. On one occasion he had a horse shot out from under him, afterwards found a bullet in his saddle which was causing a sore on the horses back, and discovered the bullet had gone down the back of the saddle about two inches from his seat. He said he never did pull a trigger on the Indians, just tried to scare them into surrendering stolen properly.

"Father separated from his brothers in Sevier County where he homesteaded near Joseph town. He went into sheep and cattle business, and, as Horace said, 'drove them in a mine, and they never came out again.'

"Dear Sister Caroline, I got Horace to help me and it was really interesting as some of the things I had never heard. Your loving sister Olive."