

Acting on the suspicion that Mrs. Butler would in all probability know something of the murder, the officers repaired to Murray, where she was living and found her at Charles Thiede's old place, in company with a Mr. Taffin, who now occupies the Thiede cottage. Mrs. Butler was awakened and informed that she was wanted. She got up and dressed herself expressing regret over her husband's murder and saying that it was too bad that his life had been taken. She further said that she and her daughter visited Butler in this city on January 10th, at which time he was anxious for her to return to him. Mr. Butler said to the officers that she had been at Taffin's during the entire evening. She said that Butler had owned property in Logan. The officers and their charge reached town at 2:15 and drove direct to the police station. Then the detectives and Sheriff Lewis subjected her to a rigid cross-examination as to her knowledge of the affair. She made a point-blank denial of any knowledge of foul play, and stated positively that she had not been served with a summons in a divorce suit.

After the arrest of Mrs. Butler, the officers went to the home of John Rice, on North Temple between Eighth and Ninth West streets and arrested that individual, charged with complicity in the crime. The reason for this action was because Mrs. Butler stated that Rice called upon her last Tuesday and inquired of her where Mr. Butler was living, stating at the time that he wanted to get some umbrellas that a friend had left with Butler for repairs. Rice recently got out of jail, having been put there for stealing several barrels of tallow from a man named Harmon. He denies knowing anything of the case, and is now in jail pending a further investigation.

IN PHILADELPHIA.

Philadelphia! Carpenter's Hall! Independence Hall! who can describe the feelings of patriotism that inspire the heart of an American upon visiting these historic scenes! What a sensation it is to sit under the trees in front of the old Independence hall and let the mind revert to the stirring events of 1776! One can see in vision the stately forms and resolute faces of the patriots, as they hurry to and from the assemblies and conventions; can follow them to their homes where they are met with anxious looks by their faithful wives and daughters who upheld them in their independence and patriotism but who tremble for their safety. Visions come thick and fast, but words are inadequate to describe them. The hand-book of the state house says:

But if such localities excite our admiration and inspire our patriotism—if our feelings are moved at the remembrance of deeds performed on the soil where the battles of freedom have been fought—if a spirit of reverence swells the heart on visiting the altars of liberty, and the places wherein our forefathers struggled—what will be our emotions when we stand within the consecrated walls of Independence hall? A spot sanctified by events of a holy and extraordinary character; the forum of exalted debate, the arena of the noblest thought—the birthplace of American nationality! For here are still preserved relics of those brave spirits who dared to combat the greatest power of despotic Europe. Here was promulgated the

character which incorporated the colonies into a nation of freemen, and declared a separation from the mother country. If battle-fields are interesting in their associations, what shall we say of this? What history, what picture can ever tell the half of what is suggested to every intelligent and susceptible mind on entering this venerable edifice? Who is not immediately carried back to that day, thenceforth memorable forever, when an awful stillness pervaded the Assembly for a few moments previous to voting that "these united colonies are, and ought of right to be free and independent states?" What devotion then filled this consecrated place, and rose to heaven in silent prayer for firmness, unanimity and deathless resolve! One almost hears Hancock suggesting to Franklin, "We must all hang together now." "Yes," re-echoes the characteristic response of that plain old Nestor of patriots, "we must indeed all hang together, or most assuredly we shall hang separately." And then, too, we can almost see John Hancock when he appended his signature to that memorable document which gave freedom to the American colonies, and hope to a world in tyrannical chains, rise from his seat, and in a tone of manly boldness, looking at his bold signature at the head of the Declaration of Independence, exclaim,— "There, John Bull can read my name without spectacles, and may double his reward of five hundred pounds for my head. That is my defiance."

Philadelphia is laid out in a strikingly regular manner, much in the same style as our own Salt Lake, with streets running at right angles, from north to south and from east to west, and here and there a block reserved for public parks just as Washington square, Old Fort block, the Tenth ward and Union squares were originally intended. It is said, however, that William Penn took the plan from that of the city of Babylon. The population of Philadelphia is over a million, and it has a steady, unwavering growth. It is a city of homes; and fresh air and clean streets are part of its economy. It has a city hall to cost when completed, twenty millions of dollars, and in twenty court rooms located in this great building is the Holy Book raised aloft daily and twenty bailiffs open each session by crying out, after the usual form—"and may God preserve the commonwealth of Pennsylvania."

Over on Arch street stands a quaint little house of historic interest. It has two stories, above which is a sort of shingled mansard roof. It is surrounded by great modern structures, and is "the connecting link between the little town of Pennsylvania and the mighty city which now stretches out for miles beyond." This is the house of Elizabeth or "Betsy" Ross, who made the first flag of the United States. "Betsy" had frequently embroidered the shirt ruffles of George Washington; so when in the spring of 1777, Congress appointed a committee "authorized to design a suitable flag for the nation," General Washington took the committee to the home of "Betsy" Ross and she made the flag from a pencil drawing made by General Washington in her back parlor. The flag thus designed was adopted by Congress June 14th 1777. And for "Betsy's" part in this historic event, her name has been honored and her house preserved. "For over two hundred years the stout little building has watched the city's growth. It welcomed many a refugee from English intolerance when Philadelphia was yet in its swaddling clothes. The very bricks of which it is built came over as ballast in the

hold of the "Welcome," and were mortared into what was then a pretentious dwelling, under the supervision of William Penn himself. It has seen the pipe of peace smoked by its fireplace by swarthy red men and quaint old Quaker counselors, and it saw the ragged remnant of Braddock's army come reeling back from Indian slaughter. It saw the Republic born, and made some history itself, for in its little back parlor the stars and stripes were for the first time joined and the new nation given its first national flag."

"The Quaker City," "Centennial City," and "The City of Brotherly Love" are some of the names that have been applied to Philadelphia; and to my mind she deserves the last named title, for her people seem to have much of the old Quaker blood running through their veins, if kindness and courtesy are any evidence of it. Even the policemen are civil and seem to know the locations of the streets, and one can ask the way to Market street without fear of being knocked down and "snaked" off to jail for disturbing the peace. Then the people's voices are subdued in conversation; they round their tones, and talk with their mouths instead of their noses. The business men take time to eat—which of course increases my admiration for them—and they close up at the regular hour and on holidays and go home; and on Sundays they dress up and go to church in their best "duds."

Among the many places of interest in Philadelphia is the old Christ Church on Second Street above Market. It is on the site of an old church built in 1695, and was itself built in 1727—31. Here in colonial days the royal officers attended public worship; and, after the Revolutionary War, while Philadelphia was the seat of government, the President of the United States and other officers occupied pews in this church. It is the privilege of the visitor to sit in these honored pews. In No. 58 is a plate bearing the following inscription: "Here Worshipped George Washington General in Chief of the Continental Armies, First President of the United States, and Martha Washington, from 1790 to 1797. The pew was voted by the vestry, 1797, to the use of John Adams, second President of the United States. It was occupied at a religious service by Lafayette on his second visit to America, in 1824.

In the same Church, on pew No 70, is the following:—

"Here worshipped Benjamin Franklin, Philosopher and Patriot, member of the committee which drafted the Declaration of Independence. Negotiator of the French Alliance of the Revolutionary War, Negotiator of the Treaty of Peace by which George III recognized the Independence of America. Member of the Convention which framed the Constitution of the United States. Member of the committee which erected the spire of this Church. Interred according to the terms of his will in the churchyard."

Another pew has engraved upon it a United States flag under which is the following:—

"Here Worshipped Mrs. Elizabeth Ross, who under the direction of a committee of Continental Congress composed of George Washington, Robert