

## LOCAL AND OTHER MATTERS.

FROM SATURDAY'S DAILY AUGUST 26.

**Sugar Manufacture.**—Mr. Arthur Stayner, of Farmington, purposes re-commencing the manufacture of sugar on or about next Monday. All necessary preparations are about completed, and a start will be made on forty-five acres of cane averaging at least nine tons to the acre, making an aggregate of over four hundred tons.

**A Bereavement.**—The hosts of friends of President Joseph F. Smith and wife will deeply sympathize with them in their bereavement, which occurred this morning, in the death of their little boy Albert Jesse, as will be seen by a notice in another column. President Smith arrived home this morning, having been summoned by the sad event.

## TRIP TO THE NATIONAL PARK.

A PARTY FROM UTAH HAVE AN INTERESTING TOUR.

Brother Junius F. Wells, editor and proprietor of the *Contributor*, returned yesterday from a five-weeks tour of the Rocky Mountains, about the head waters of the great rivers flowing to the Pacific and the Gulf of Mexico. The party consisted of Apostle Moses Thatcher, Pres. Wm. B. Preston, Elders W. H. Appley, Lucius Farr, Bishops Amos Wright and M. L. Greenwell, Moses Thatcher, Jr., Oscar Greenwell and James Brown, (Indian from the Malad Farm.)

The trip was made through Idaho to Beaver Canyon; thence to the Yellowstone National Park, where over a week was spent viewing the wonders of that wonderland. From the mammoth springs at the northern extremity of the Park, the party proceeded down the Yellowstone River for several days and visited the Crow Indian Agency, arriving on the same day that the Senate committee of Indian Affairs, consisting of Senators Logan, Dawes, Cameron and others reached there. Opportunity was afforded to practically study the system of agencies and learn the methods pursued by the Government in its treatment of the red men.

The Crow Indians are a fine, large race of men, with faces that indicate the possession of much intelligence, and bodies that are sinewy and powerful. There are about 3,500 of them on the reservation, which occupies over three million acres of good grazing country in Southern Montana.

The object of the above committee's visit was to secure the relinquishment of a large portion of the reservation, but the council held by them, it is understood, was very unsatisfactory, resulting in the refusal of the Indians to consent.

The party proceeded by the Bear-tooth and Heart Mountains, skirting along the Shoshone range to the Wind River Indian Agency, where Washakie and the Shoshone Indians are located. They had a very pleasant interview with the second and third chiefs and other leading men of the tribe, Washakie being away at the time to Owl Mountains.

The Presidential party had been to Fort Washakie the week before and the Indians were still in their holiday attire, with which they were decorated for that occasion.

A short distance this side of the Agency at the North Fork of the Popo Aige River, at a blacksmith shop, where the party stopped to have some horse shoes set a rough pine coffin was being made by the wagon maker for the notorious "Bill" Hickman, who died in a log cabin near by, where he had been living for two or three years.

The hunting and fishing was excellent in the many streams and rivers crossed on the route. The mountain-climbing and camping in the open air has given all health and strength and they return rested and invigorated from the tour.

Brother Wells left the party camped in the hills about South Pass (they will reach Logan in about a week) and took stage and train home in time to close the present volume of the *Contributor* and make arrangements for issuing volume five, which commences with the October number. In it a series of articles descriptive of the Geyser and other wonders of the Yellowstone Park, and of the Indians and their life on the reservations will be presented, written by Elder Moses Thatcher and the editor, they having made extensive notes of the

various objects and incidents of interest on the journey.

## HORRIBLE TRAGEDY.

MARSHAL BURT KILLED AND HIS MURDERER LYNCHED—C. H. WILCKEN WOUNDED.

One of the most horrible and thrilling tragedies ever enacted in this part of the country, took place on the public streets of this city between one and two o'clock this afternoon, and never have we beheld such tremendous excitement as was caused by it.

At one o'clock F. H. Grice, a colored man who keeps a small restaurant adjacent to the Old Salt Lake House, telephoned to the City Hall for police officers to arrest a man who was making a disturbance, flourishing a pistol, and threatening to shoot. Marshal Andrew Burt and Charles B. Wilcken immediately answered the summons. They walked to Main Street in search of the man who had been complained of. When they got close to the drug store of Mr. Smith, near the old Elephant corner, Grice pointed to a colored man who was standing on the edge of the sidewalk and said: "That is the man. arrest him," or words to the effect,

## THE MURDER.

Marshal Burt, than whom a braver man probably never lived, approached Harvey, this being his name, to make the arrest, when he raised a needle-gun to shoot. Mr. Wilcken sprang upon him with the agility of a tiger, but he was too late. The messenger of death left the weapon, the bullet entering the upper part of Marshal Burt's arm passing not only through it, but the entire body, coming out on the other side. He ran into the drug store, fell and expired almost instantly. Mr. Wilcken grappled the murderer by the throat, but before he could prevent him he drew a large revolver and shot that officer through the fleshy part of the left arm, between the shoulder and elbow.

## SECURING THE MURDERER.

During this time the coolness, intrepidity and bravery manifested by Mr. Wilcken were admirable, while the cowardice of a crowd of spectators was calculated to inspire a sentiment of another character. They scampered away in terror in every direction. Finally Mr. Wilcken threw Harvey into the ditch, and after he was overpowered the crowd returned to the scene to his aid.

The body of Marshal Burt which was in the drug store, was covered with a sheet and blanket, and from thence conveyed to his residence adjacent to the City Hall.

## THE LYNCHING.

By this time a tremendous concourse of excited people had gathered at the scene of the tragedy. So dreadful was the state of popular rage that it looked irresistible. As Harvey was being conveyed to the jail, the crowd raised deafening yells, demanding that the murderer be strung up and lynched. Then commenced a struggle between the officers and the mob, the latter acting as if they would tear him in pieces. Finally the mob tore him away from the officers who had him in charge, procured a rope, and being unable to find a nearer place convenient for their purpose, dragged him into a shed at the rear of the lawn-plot adjacent to the City Hall, and strung the writhing wretch up over the beams that support the roof. This was summary vengeance wreaked on the red-handed murderer.

## COMMENDABLE ACTION OF THE MAYOR.

Hundreds gathered around and gazed at the revolting spectacle presented by Harvey's corpse, the face of which was horrible and repulsive beyond description. The sickening sight and the memory of his awful crime seemed to lash the feelings of the mob into renewed fury, and we never before so vividly realized the terrible frenzy of an unreasoning crowd of enraged people. With a sudden impulse a portion of them rushed up cut the body down and dragged it along the street rending the air with angry shouts as they went. Happily Mayor Jennings arrived on the scene, and proved himself equal to the occasion. He pursued the mob, and overtaking

them, commanded them to take the body of Harvey to the City Hall. His direction was obeyed, and he addressed the mob, reasoning with them in such a manner as to allay the storm which had been up to that time raging.

## THE DECEASED, ETC.

Marshal Burt, who had the courage of a lion, allied to a heart susceptible of the most tender feelings was beloved by all who were intimate with him, and the scene in the midst of his family was heart-rending. But the sorrow is not confined to that circle, but extends to nearly the entire community. Scores of his friends were unnerved by the dreadful event and were going about with tears streaming from their eyes. In them was not the spirit of vengeance but of lamenting, for the death by sudden and violent means of a man as true as ever man could be. Honest, incorruptible and truthful we knew him to be, and always found at the post where duty called him.

Not only was he a fearless and indomitable officer, but an efficient and active Bishop, who will be greatly missed by the people of the 21st Ward, over whom he presided in that capacity.

FROM MONDAY'S DAILY, AUGUST 27

**Releases.**—The following named Elders are released from their labors in this land to return home with the emigrants leaving Liverpool August 29th: Henry Leyland, John England, James Hardy, George Fowler, Thomas Perkins, Edwin Spencer, J. C. Reader, George Brough.—*Millennial Star*.

**Reported Murder.**—It was reported in town to-day that Hyrum Giles, formerly of this city, a musician by profession, had been shot and killed yesterday in a dance house at Park City. Another report was to the effect that the man who was murdered was Bowton. We have heard no confirmation of the report and no details.

**Another Murder and Reported Lynching.**—On Friday, at Spring Hill Station, on the Utah & Northern R. R. John Fletcher, formerly of Logan, Cache Co., shot and killed the operator, Mr. Springgate. The latter was shot through the head, and the deed is said to have been unprovoked. Fletcher is an ex-brakeman, one of those recently discharged from the employ of the U. & N. Company, and it was supposed the deed was done by the assassin on the ground that the operator had reported him. A rumor reached this city to-day to the effect that Fletcher had been lynched by the citizens of Spring Hill.

**Want an Investigation.**—We understand that Governor Murray and some others have called upon Mayor Jennings with a view to his Honor establishing an investigation into the lynching of the desperado Joseph Samuel who cruelly murdered the Marshal of this city, while in the peaceable discharge of his duty, and without the slightest provocation. Although the assassin richly deserved his fate, the lynching was illegal. But if there is an examination, let it be regular, legal and thorough, and not informal and pointless, except for buncombe. The way is open for Governor Murray or any other citizen who wishes to vindicate the law or defend the cause of the dead negro desperado and murderer, by making proper complaints against those they deem guilty of any breach of the laws. It is stated that the Governor asserted that it had come to his ears that threats had been made against other parties. If any such threats were made they were illegal and wrong, and again the way is open for regular complaint against those who uttered them. But no political capital, gentlemen. Let the regular legal examination come on, in the ordinary and proper way.

**An Outrageous Doctrine.**—A few days ago, at the instance of Messrs. W. Jennings & Sons an attachment was issued in their favor in a suit against Mr. Scott, a saloon keeper on the State Road, at the old Howard place. The papers were placed in the hands of Constable C. H. Crow, who proceeded to the premises, made the attachment and placed a man in charge. On Thursday judgment was awarded to the plaintiff and execution issued. Mr. Crow proceeded to the saloon to levy according to law. A few minutes before his arrival, however, the man he had placed in charge stepped out of the door for a moment, when Messrs. Meekins and

Skillicorn, who were inside, locked and secured it, and refused to allow Mr. Crow to enter. The latter then obtained a warrant of arrest for the two parties named. Armed with this, he again sought admittance and was refused, when he broke in the door, entered, and proceeded with the legal business entrusted to him. The two men arrested were taken before Justice Alma Pratt, of Farmer's Precinct, before whom the original proceedings were brought. In the progress of the case Attorney Tripp, who appeared for the defendants, uttered an incendiary statement to the effect that the parties in the saloon would have done just right if they had shot Mr. Crow down. Thus an attorney at the bar has exhibited so little decency and has so limited an idea of the dignity of the profession as to openly advocate the shooting or murdering of officers while executing the due process of the law. Such sentiments are disgraceful in the extreme, and reprehensible in the highest degree.

## MORE DETAILS.

SOMETHING ABOUT THE LYNCHING AND THE ASSASSIN.

In the hurry of the terrible events of Saturday afternoon and the limited time at command, some of the details of the lynching of Joseph Samuel, the murderer of Marshal Burt, were necessarily omitted in our account of the tragedy. When officers Thomas and George Hilton reached the Marshal's office with the murderer they proceeded to search him, before putting him in jail. While this was going on Samuel fought and resisted like a tiger, and to enable them to accomplish their object he was knocked down by an officer, who struck him with his club. After he fell an officer seized him and told him to get up, which he did, and was then doled and submitted to be searched. He was then taken to the jail and placed inside. By this time a mob brought the intelligence that the Marshal was dead and the cry went up to lynch the murderer. The seething and enraged multitude rushed to the door of the jail as the officers were emerging. When Samuels leaped out between them evidently to escape through the crowd if possible. Officer Thomas seized and tried to hold him as he went, but he was torn away by the mob, who kicked, pounded, and finally hung him. In the meantime another immense mob had formed on the corner where the Marshal was murdered, and as the body of the officer was taken out of the drug store. Another cry to lynch the assassin went up, and a furious rush was made to the City Hall. It was this second crowd, or a portion of it, who cut the body down and dragged it along the street.

## THE ASSASSIN.

A. S. Johnson, a colored man, called upon the coroner to-day and claimed that he was the half-brother of the assassin. Johnson, who is well advanced in years, says that he is the son of his mother's master, and takes his father's name, and that the deceased was the issue of her subsequent marriage to a man named Samuels. In answer to inquiries he said that Samuels was a native of Farmington, Louisiana, was aged about 32 years, and "always carried a .44 calibre." He was in a desperate shooting scrape some time since in Pueblo, when the people got after him, but he made his escape and went to Cheyenne, from thence successively to Green River, Evanston and this city. From all that can be learned of him he was a desperate character, and but for the valorous action of Mr. Wilcken in overpowering him at the imminent risk of his own life, there is no knowing how many people he would have killed in attempting to escape out of the town as he did at Pueblo. He had forty rifle cartridges on his person, a large number being loose in his pocket, and would have shot down any one who would have opposed him had he not been checked as soon as he was.

## LYNCHING AT THE PARK.

JOHN MURPHY TAKEN FROM COALVILLE JAIL AND HUNG TO A POLE.

Last Wednesday M. Brennan was treacherously murdered on Scott Hill, adjacent to Park City. Strong

evidence pointed to John Brennan as the assassin, and word came that place that he was by a party of masked men. We heard several versions of the but the following from a friend handed in by a friend from Coalville probably correct:

"About 11:30 o'clock last night, as Chief Engineer Thomas and Road Master Hughes, of the Utah Eastern road, were returning home by meeting, they were suddenly arrested by the appearance of some dozen or more masked men, forced them to look down the rails of several shotguns and for a moment, when they ordered to repair to the engine-house of their road, the maskers having the drop on them and Hughes, they assented to they were directed. On reaching the round-house they found another detachment of men, been brought to bear on them. Acoff, a locomotive fireman, same employ, and he assented to be escorted to the place to await further order. The railroad team being ordered they were ordered to up a locomotive and get for a run, attach a caboose, and port themselves in readiness to convey a party to Coalville. Upon time the railroad employees had no intimation of the ultimate signs of the posse, and feared possibly they intended to much of the rolling stock on road.

When the train was ready for vice the party was increased and Conductor Hughes had 30 men passengers on board, when he ordered to go to Coalville and there await further order. While men were at work getting the train ready, one of the employees of road, who sleeps at the engine house, awoke; a guard was placed over him and he was allowed to give any alarm, even he saw the train leaving the

About 2 o'clock the train reached Coalville. All the maskers, three who were left to hold train, immediately left in the direction of the county jail. It was ascertained that there were but men in charge of that building. The same line of persuasion that has been brought to bear on Thomas and Hughes gave the mob complete control of the jail. They found the cell where Murphy was incarcerated, when the true object of their mission was developed. The posse then bound Murphy hand and foot, and after affixing a true man's knot with about 30 feet hemp to his neck, returned to train with him. Orders were given to return to Park City as speedily possible. Arriving at the house of the railroad, where the locomotive and caboose had housed, the posse left the train at Railroad, selected a telegraph, and before the train men had the machine shop John Murphy paid the penalty of his crime hanging suspended some from the ground, was a corpse.

The executed man was 35 years of age, large in stature, when found on Sunday had only his shirt and drawers just as he had prepared himself on Saturday night, little thing that ere sunrise on Sunday he would be hanging in spot where he had passed before in charge of an officer.

## MARSHAL BURT.

SOME DETAILS IN REFERENCE TO THE DECEASED.

The community has not recovered from the terrible shock caused by the cruel assassination of Marshal Andrew Burt on Saturday last. There are some singular features connected with the tragedy showing that the deceased had been supernaturally forewarned of a fearful affair even to its details. Last Wednesday or Thursday morning he related to the writer

## DREAM

which he had a few nights previous. He also told it to several other persons at different times. He said "I thought there was a disturbance somewhere on the street, and went out to see about it. On the way Main Street, Charlie Wilcken caught up with me and went along. We went to Cunningham corner when a big, black man came at me to shoot me. Charlie made a jump to save me but did