

ence should constitute the foundation of every school district's library.

It was a wrong report lately published in some of the Salt Lake papers that the grand celebration in Nephi of Independence Day was a "Liberal" affair. There was but one "Liberal" on the committee; while of the local talent figuring on the programme there were none of that faction. Of course in the procession all the enterprising firms were represented—and gorgeously too. But without the People's Party participating in that day's events the occasion would have wanted sadly in its proprieties, patriotism and genuine success.

An incident occurred in Nephi in the grand procession on Independence Day, which would better have not been witnessed. With a bottle in each hand and a half dozen empty bottles sticking out of his several pockets, a man was seen staggering along behind the whisky float which graced (?) the procession.

Tuesday night a grand ball was given in the Court House by a coterie of our political aspirants, with a view doubtless to develop fraternal and uniform relations between representative delegates of Millard, Juab and Sanpete. Today the convention was held but at 2:30 p. m., after much wrangling and wire-pulling, the choice for candidate had not been determined. Mr. Whittemore, banker and merchant, was the nominee (defeated) of those "Liberal" inclined.

Mr. Wm. A. C. Bryan has a majority of the votes of the Millard and the Juab delegates; but the Sanpetes have a choice of their own in the person of Mr. A. Lund. The last named gentleman, in his character and parts, is admirably possessed of legislative qualities. Mr. Bryan has been to the Legislature before and has proven himself a capable and conscientious worker.

"Little Chicago," peers eagerly forward, anticipating in the near future to become something other, in the commercial world, than a mere nomenclature on paper. Her citizens are concerned materially in the proposed enterprise to extend the Utah Central to the Pacific, and with scarce less eagerness are they watching for the Sanpete Valley Railway Co. to thread Manti and other more southern cities of Utah on the line of its contemplated projection into Arizona. Nephi will then become a southern "hub," lacking, perhaps, only the noisy self-praise of our northern junction City—a neighbor of Salt Lake.

The city fathers of Nephi have been considering for some time the advisability of supplying the town with canyon spring water, to be conducted in pipes some ten miles—to the tune of \$30,000. This water, for culinary purposes, is now brought in portable tanks and retailed at a few cents per gallon. This is made necessary from the fact that Salt Creek, the stream on which Nephi is built, is significant-

ly named, being strongly impregnated with salt.

The street lamps of Nephi are striking reminders of the allegory of the five foolish virgins. They are indeed more ornamental in the daylight than useful in the night. The moonlight at present helps out wonderfully; but of a night a short time ago one might with perfect sobriety run against a street lamp or have to strike a match to apprehend its identity.

In a town newly organized there is much to do by way of converting the chaotic into organized conventional forms. And to straighten the street surfaces and improve the sidewalks of Nephi will be an expensive, but one of the first achievements of the solons.

The suggestion in the Fourth Council District convention is a good one, that in each school district and precinct People's political clubs be formed aiming at improvement in the knowledge of civil government. The want of a knowledge of parliamentary law was painfully evident at the school meeting of Monday night at Nephi. Everybody seemed to have something to say and much of it was said in such a pandemonium as cannonading and grape shot may occasion in other circumstances. One gentleman facetiously recommended that certain of the citizens join the Woman's Suffrage club and study parliamentary decorum and law.

There is plenty of clay in Juab County to make the Salt Lake canals impervious to water, and enough gypsum to have settled at once the Salt Lake sewerage question.

JAY.
NEPHI, July 10, 1889.

SHOOTING AT GARFIELD.

Shortly after 2 o'clock a. m. July 12, Garfield Beach was the scene of a shooting affray which resulted in the killing, by John C. De La Mare, sheriff of Tooele County, of Wm. J. Ryan, a gambler and sporting man, while an attempt was being made to arrest the latter. The affair grew out of a quarrel over a woman known as Libbie Duncan, formerly Libbie Lee, whom Ryan was in company with. He had struck a man named Wood, and had also struck the woman several times, knocking her down once. Wood complained to the sheriff, at the same time warning him that Ryan would probably shoot if an attempt was made to arrest him. The officer called assistance to take Ryan into custody, and had the train held while search was being made. At last the man was discovered in the back seat of the rear car, and the officers went in. Sheriff De La Mare stepped into the seat in front of Ryan and Mrs. Duncan, followed by Deputy Sheriff John B. Gordon. Ex-Sheriff McBride went into the same seat with Ryan, while Mrs. Duncan stepped out and moved forward to another seat. The sheriff remarked to Ryan, "You are my

prisoner," when the latter, who had been watching McBride, turned and raised his revolver, pointing it at the sheriff. At that instant a shot was fired, and McBride and Gordon believed it was from Ryan's revolver, as they fully expected he would make such an effort. They seized him, not having had the opportunity before, but he fell back and dropped his weapon, while the blood coming from a wound just below the left cheek bone showed that he had been shot. A doctor was telephoned for to this city and the train started, arriving at 3:35 a. m., but Ryan died just before the Jordan River was reached.

Sheriff De La Mare came to the city, gave himself into the custody of Sheriff Burt, and was placed in the county jail, pending the investigation by the coroner's jury.

THE INQUEST.

Ryan's body having been taken to Undertaker Joseph Wm. Taylor's, an inquest was held there by Coroner George J. Taylor. The wound was probed by surgeons, who found that the bullet had passed directly in from where it entered, to the base of the skull, on the same side of the head. After the examination of the body, the inquiry was proceeded with, and

CHAS. R. M'BRIDE

was the first witness. He testified—I was sheriff of Tooele County, but am not now; hold no official position; this morning, about 2 o'clock, at Garfield, a man named Wood came running up the platform to Sheriff De La Mare and myself, who were talking, and said that in the back car a man had slapped a woman; Wood had protested and the man had slapped him, and said, "You get out of a b—, get out or I'll shoot you," Wood then turned and was followed out by the man, who kicked him; Wood warned us that the man was a desperate character; the sheriff heard Wood's story, and then asked me to go and help him; the sheriff said he had only a popgun—a seven shooter; I said we could take the watchman, and we did so; the train then pulled out, and turned on the Y. I proposed that the sheriff and watchman, go in one way and I the other; the man was in the back seat; the sheriff got in first; when I got there the man had his gun in his hand and I caught him on the shoulder. He straightened up in the seat and a shot was fired; I thought it was the man who had shot the sheriff, who was in front; the man then fell back, and I knew it was him; I supposed even then that it was he who had fired, and that he had shot himself; he dropped his pistol, which was loaded, all except the chamber where the hammer was resting; I telephoned for a doctor, and the train pulled out; he lived till we got to the Jordan; when the sheriff said to him, "You are my prisoner, I arrest you for disturbing the peace," he straightened up, but did not rise out of his seat; I thought he had shot the sheriff; I expected he would shoot, and we had been warned that he was a des-