

BRIGHAM CITY'S PRIDE:

BRIGHAM CITY, Sept. 25th, 1894.

It is now some time since I wrote requesting you to publish a few items with regard to our woolen factory, and you were kind enough to insert my letter in full—many thanks for the same. This is our third year since the present company has had it in charge, and if I must judge the future by the past, I may be safe in saying that we are now in the front rank. We are manufacturing a large amount of all wool goods of a superior quality, for which we find ready sale, as they are well gotten up and of various patterns; and as we have an experienced dyer and finisher, our goods are sought after; this, in connection with other goods, such as flannels, linseys, blankets, jeans, together with yarns of any size from extra fine to as coarse as it may be desired, also all wool batts for quilting purposes. We have opened up a tailor shop in connection with the factory, where we have in constant employment four male and three female hands who are as busy as they possibly could be. Men's and boys' suits are constantly going out of the shop, which I am pleased to say give good satisfaction, and as they are now on the main street our goods are quite an attraction. We have also formed a connection with the knitting factory of Logan, operated by Brother Hendrickson, and we furnish him with yarn. We are keeping on hand some of his goods, even to the combined suits of underwear, etc. Thus our business is on the increase. We are now preparing to send a variety of articles to be on exhibition at the coming Territorial Fair, and we court investigation, not that we wish to boast, but hope to be fairly represented.

Manager A. A. Janson is constantly at his post and is affable and kind to all who seek for information. By the bye, I fancy the late strike has caused the people to look out a little, for if such a thing as a general tie-up should take place, which is not as all improbable, our home institutions will be of value.

I hope I am not trespassing on your valuable space. I am as ever,
Yours truly, DAVID BOOTH.

THE PARTISAN PRESS.

It seems impossible for me to refrain from penning a few lines on the extreme partisanship of some of our leading newspapers and a great many of the local sheets. It is positively nauseating. It has reached that pitch that if a person picks up a paper it is very little reliance that he can place on any news of a political nature. Every editor seems to feel perfectly justified in lauding his own political party and condemning the other, regardless of facts. Now what is the good of all this? This mode of argument will never convince a solitary individual of the error of his politics; men are not convinced in that manner; it is the calm reasoning along the lines of truth that reaches the heart. We are spending hundreds of thousands of dollars each year to educate our boys so that they may grow up to be ideal citizens, while at the same time the press, one of the most powerful agencies to assist in the work of educating the masses

comes down from its high calling to engage in a guerilla political warfare. I saw a few days ago a stupid caricature of President Cleveland hanging in the office of a local paper, and I have noticed many very disreputable allusions in different Republican papers to him. Now, I believe this is a wrong, unpatriotic feeling—I think it is wicked in its results; it has a tendency to create disrespect for the laws and the powers that be. While I differ with the President in his politics, yet I honor him as the President of the United States of America, the greatest and grandest of all nations. I never expect to see the time when we will be able to suit the nation as a whole; it is too much to expect of human nature.

I will conclude by entering my solemn protest against the extreme partisanship of the press, and I know that I voice the feelings of many.

L. D.

KILLING OF SHERIFF BURNS.

SPRING CITY, Sept. 26. — Sheriff Burns, of Sanpete county, was shot this afternoon while in the mountains about fifteen miles southeast of Spring City by two young men of this place, Moan Koffard and James Mickel. They fired seven or eight shots, two after the sheriff fell dead. A party has gone after the body.

The announcement of the shooting caused great excitement in Spring City and other Sanpete towns. The indignation of the citizens was very pronounced, as Burns was a very popular and efficient officer, with friends in great numbers. The sheriff was in the official discharge of his duty when shot down. He had gone to Koffard's sheep camp to replenish some sheep which were alleged to have been stolen. When the men were asked to turn the sheep over they refused. Burns attempted to arrest them and they opened fire upon him. Burns fell to the ground, mortally wounded, his body being perforated with bullets. Mickel and Koffard made their escape and started, it is said, for the Blue mountains in southeastern Utah with several posses of armed men in pursuit.

PROVO, Sept. 27.—When a telegram came to this city, yesterday afternoon, that Sheriff Burns, of Sanpete county, had been killed at a sheep camp, some distance from Spring City, the entire town was thrown into a state of excitement, as Mr. Burns was well and favorably known here. Sheriff Burns was here a few days ago as a witness in the Magnus Erickson adultery case, and it seems went home to go to his grave.

County Prosecuting Attorney Johnson, of Sanpete county, was in Provo when the telegram announcing the death of Sheriff Burns was received. He telegraphed to the justice of the peace in Spring City to learn the particulars of the killing and received the following telegram:

SPRING CITY, Sept. 26, 1894.

Jacob Johnson:

Burns went up the canyon yesterday on the matter of sheep belonging to the Moroni Co-op. Moan Koffard and Mickel would not let Burns have the sheep. Burns would have taken them but Koffard fired a pistol, Mickel a Win-

chester. Two shots were fired after Burns fell dead.

William Bruno, Scott Bruno and Hebe Jepperson were witnesses to the murder. Boys also fired at witnesses, but all three got here all right. At least twenty men have gone after the body, and more going.

Mr. Johnson was in Provo at the time, and he says that the parties are now accused of having stolen sheep. Koffard is now under indictment by the grand jury. Mickel's true name is Peterson.

A posse of men under Deputy Sheriff Fowler went out last night to apprehend the murderers.

MOUNT PLEASANT, Utah, Sept. 27.—The party which went after the body of Sheriff Burns, reached the scene of the tragedy about 8 o'clock last evening. The body was found lying where it fell, having lain there nearly seven hours. It was strapped to a horse and brought to Larsen's saw mill, and from there to Spring City and thence to this place on a wagon.

Coroner Olsten immediately held an inquest and the examination showed that five balls had entered the body, two in the left breast over the heart, one through the right breast through the lung, one through the right shoulder, shattering it, and one through the right leg ranging downward, out and into and through the left ankle. Three of the wounds were fatal.

The funeral will take place tomorrow at 1 p.m., under the auspices of the A. O. U. W. and the I. O. O. F. lodges, of which the deceased was a member.

No tidings have been heard from the posses, which left this place, Ephraim and Mantle, in search of the murderers.

PROVO, Utah, Sept. 27.—Jacob Johnson received the following telegram this afternoon:

"Spring City, Sept. 27.—Send one or two good smart men, as we think we have the boys" (meaning Koffard and Peterson) "located." (Signed) "Alex Justensen."

MT. PLEASANT, Sept. 29, 1894.—It is reported here that Pete Mickel and another man answering the description of Moroni Koffard were seen early this morning passing west between Fairview and this city. It is thought by some these may be the fugitives and by others that it is a blind to draw attention away from the present line of pursuit. Especially is this latter view taken, as a party returning from the posse say that Marshal Braby and men are in close pursuit, having received valuable information and assistance at Orangeville, where Dr. Moore took a bullet from Jim Mickel's side. The ball passed through the arm. The murderers started south, leaving word with Dr. Moore not to say anything about having seen them, and threatening his life if he told.

Marshal Lee has gone to Birch Creek to investigate the report of the passing of the fugitives north of this city to the west mountains. The description of the horses and men corresponds exactly. Lee has sent for men and posses are being organized here and at Fairview to scour the hills. The report that they were seen is positively confirmed.

PROVO, U. T., Sept. 29.—Sheriff Brown received the following telegram at 2:30 o'clock: "To constable and sheriff. Look out for parties that