

CAPTAIN BROWN KILLED

Shot Down by Desperadoes Whom He Was Trying to Capture.

ONE ROBBER IS KILLED

The Other Shoots Brown Through the Heart--Intense Excitement at Ogden When the News Was Received--Brown Was One of the Most Popular and Efficient Officers--The Second Robber, the One Who Killed Brown, Is in Jail at Brigham.

As a result of an effort to capture two desperadoes, Captain William A. Brown, of the police department of Ogden City, lies dead, and one of the desperadoes paid the penalty of his life for his criminality. It was with the deepest regret that the citizens of Ogden learned of the terrible catastrophe, and but for the intervention of more conservative minds the remaining criminal would have ended his days at the end of a rope. That Captain Brown died in the fulfillment of his duty, and that his death was partially avenged was not sufficient to allay the excitement caused thereby. That he should have been a member of the police department for nearly ten years and have distinguished himself a number of times by his faithfulness to duty, and by his nerve and courage in the face of the most imminent danger, does not suffice to quiet the feeling of resentment that such a man should have fallen at the hands of the vilest of criminals.

The story of his death is told in many ways, but all through each of the stories runs the story of a man's bravery, intrepidity and daring, as well as his desire to save the shedding of blood.

On Saturday night there was a hold-up in Brigham City, and the two thieves who did the work secured considerable booty. They left the city in the direction of Hot Springs, and in pursuit of them was Sheriff Cardon, of Box Elder county, and a deputy. When they reached the Hot Springs, about 10 o'clock, they encountered the desperadoes, and the men immediately attempted to escape. They were called upon to halt, and instead of doing so began to fire upon the officers. There was a running fire kept up for several minutes, the desperadoes running around the end of the stables at the Springs and escaping to the mountains.

About 2:30 Sunday morning Sheriff Cardon telephoned into the police department of Ogden for assistance, and Captain Brown, who was on duty nights, answered the telephone. He immediately awakened Chief Davenport, who told him to call up Sheriff Layne, as the men could not be spared from the police force. In response to a query if he, Brown, could go, the chief gave his consent. Layne was called up, and Deputy Sheriffs Belnap and Bailey were also aroused, and the quartet left at about 4:30 for the Springs. They were met there by the sheriff of Box Elder county, Deputy Sheriff Thompson, and Constable Wells, and they immediately began to scour the country about the Springs. After the shooting of the night before the desperadoes had gone straight up the mountain east of the Springs, and it was through the canyons and over the ridges of the Wasatch mountains that they were trailed. At 9 o'clock the men had been trailed well up the mountains and the trail had been lost. Brown and Bailey were together, and Layne, Belnap and Wells were on another trail. While going down to water the horses, Layne again found the trail, and as he marked the spot with some rocks he was seen by the captain and Bailey, and they thought he and Wells were the desperadoes and hurried back down the mountain. They all landed at the Springs, where they had lunch, and then they started out on the hunt again. They picked up the trail at the spot where Layne had marked it, and as Sheriff Layne tells it, from there they divided up, Layne, Bailey, Constable Wells and Deputy Thompson going in one direction, and Belnap, Brown and Cardon going up the mountain in the direction of the Chamberlain ranch. The latter three were to go around a projecting point and meet Layne and Bailey some miles farther on. Brown, Bailey and Cardon climbed well up the mountain with their horses, until they could go no farther, and then they went afoot. As they were crossing a gully they caught sight of the desperadoes, and they swung away out and around them and came to a point above them. They called upon them to surrender, but there was no reply, and they then made a detour and came down on the side of the gully opposite the men and nearer on a level, thought one hundred feet above them. They called upon them again to surrender and fired a shot over their heads, and the elder of the two with a string of oaths, replied with a fusillade of shots. The officers sought shelter behind a ridge of rocks, and the fusillade continued. They all three

then took aim and unloaded their weapons into the elder of the two desperadoes, and he fell, dead. The younger then started to run and Brown cried out, "By hell, I'll catch him alive," and springing from cover he ran along the side hill toward the man. The others cried out to him not to take any chances, but on he went and was gaining on the man, when, as he was about twenty-five yards from the other, officers, and the desperado perhaps forty yards ahead of him, the desperado turned and whipping his gun to sight, fired, the bullet entering Brown's body on the right side, cutting through a heavy note book and passing through the heart, and entirely, through his body. As he fell the desperado ran for cover, fired a few times from behind a rock, and a moment later putting up his left hand as if for a flag of truce. The officers called to him to put up both hands, and he slowly raised the other hand and gave himself up. The officers then examined Brown and found that he had been instantly killed.

When the firing was heard by Layne and Bailey, Layne's horse had just been tied, but Bailey put spurs to his horse and started in the direction of the sound of the shots. As he was riding up the mountain side Belnap came running down afoot and told him that "Billy Brown had been killed," and one of the desperadoes was also killed. Bailey immediately rode to the Springs and the news was telephoned to Ogden. Layne, Belnap and a large number of people who had been attracted by the shooting then went back to the place of the shooting, and tying the dead desperado onto a horse brought him down, while six men picked up Captain Brown's body and carried it down the mountains. The shooting occurred about three miles above the Hot Springs, and almost directly above Dan Woodland's house.

Immediately the word of the killing was received at Ogden it spread like wildfire, and hundreds of people started for the Springs. There the younger criminal was taken, put in irons, and between Deputy Sheriff Belnap and Constable Wells was taken to Brigham City, else when the Ogden people arrived there would certainly have been no necessity of holding a trial, and an inquest would have been in order.

An inquest was held on the bodies of Captain Brown and the dead desperado, and then the remains of Captain Brown were brought to Ogden. They were followed here by hundreds of the people who went out in the afternoon, and as the news spread that the body was here the crowd that gathered in front of the Larkin undertaking parlors would number a thousand. There were many threats of lynching, and a mob started to the Hot Springs to get the murderer, but they learned on the way that he had been taken to Brigham City, and they returned to the city. Captain Brown's body was taken to his home, where it will remain until the funeral.

The scene at his home is too painful to be described. Only the evening before he had left the house in the most cheerful frame of mind, in the best of health, strong in his youthful manhood, and happy in the love of his wife, children, his brothers, sisters and mother. Twenty-four hours later he was brought back a soulless piece of clay, done to death while he was fulfilling his duty to the citizens of his country. A broken hearted family, weeping because of man's inhumanity to man, bereaved of the mainstay, their beloved husband, father, brother and son, inconsolable in their grief, which had come upon them like a bolt of lightning out of a clear sky.

Captain Brown was "Billy" Brown to everybody. He was an officer strict in his attention to duty, loyal in his support of his superiors, firm in his ideas of justice and right, and one of the best men who ever lived. He was a brave, fearless man, with a record of perhaps more arrests to his credit than any other man on the force, and had been selected for captain and appointed to that position only three weeks ago, when the council created the office of captain. He became a member of the force on the 22d day of February, 1891, was given a service stripe on July 16, 1897, which was for his five years' service. He was appointed captain on April 9, 1899, and has since that time been in that position. In the department he was loved by all the force; he was respected because of his retentive memory of faces, and for his aptness in his work. He was a valuable aid and assistant to the chief in his capacity of depot police, which beat he filled most acceptably because he knew every criminal by name and description, and none could step from a train that he would not be recognized by then Patrolman Brown.

AS BELNAP SAW THE FIGHT.

Brown Killed the Dead Robber and Wanted to Catch the Other Alive.

Deputy Sheriff Joseph Belnap, who

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was with Captain Brown when the fight took place, told his story to a Standard representative over the telephone this morning. He is at present at Willard and will probably return to Ogden tonight. He says that when they first saw the desperadoes they were trailing them over the top of a ridge and saw the men half a mile further on, and was below them. All three of the officers, Brown, Belnap, and Sheriff Cardon, started on a run down the slope toward them calling on them to surrender.

"We coaxed them and told them we would not hurt them if they would give themselves up, and were within a hundred yards of them and gaining on them when they shot at us. Brown was about twenty yards ahead of the sheriff and myself. Billy was outrunning them and they saw that they would be caught. We called to him not to go so fast as he was taking chances. Then we shot at the big fellow, and he fell over. Brown started out ahead at a rapid pace, and cried out "By hell, I'll get that fellow alive," and both were running as fast as they could with Billy gaining on the robber. Suddenly, when they were about forty yards apart, the robber turned and fired at Billy. Billy was running on the side of the hill and was off his balance, but he fired at the robber. Both had missed. Then the robber turned again and whipped his revolver to an aim and fired again, this time striking Billy and he fell face downward on the rocks. The fellow then ran behind the rocks and we fired one shot at the rocks, chipping off a piece and calling on him to throw up his hands. He put up his left hand and we called to him to put up both hands, and after a little bit he put them both up. We told him to leave his pistol and walk out and he did so, and we ironed him and went to look at Billy. He killed Billy instantly."

When asked who killed the robber, Belnap said that Brown killed him. He was carrying a 38-calibre Colt and the bullet entered the right shoulder near the backbone and had passed almost through the body. Sheriff Cardon carried a 44 and Belnap a Winchester. The inquest is being held over the dead robber at this hour, 3 o'clock, with Justice A. Ward acting as coroner.

On the body of the dead robber were found several photographs, one of a woman, handsome, about 22 years of age, and on the back of it was written "to my dear wife, Lena." The photo of a child in long clothes was also among them, and it was taken in Seattle, while the former was taken in Alameda, Cal.

Belnap said that they feared that there might be an attempt at lynching, and the younger robber, James Morgan, is being closely guarded. He is showing no more interest in the matter than he did at the time of the shooting, except that he feels the death of his brother apparently very keenly.