WESTERN NEWS ITEMS.

Sad Death of a Child Through Treading upon a Rusty Nail.

A CONFLAGRATION IN SANPETE.

A Lucky Discovery.—Other Paragraphs Culled From the Exchanges.

On Saturday last Fionie, the eight year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Green, Jr., accidentally trod upon a rusty nail which penetrated her foot some distance. Opportunely pain was felt but two nights did not enable much alarm on the part of her parents. Dr. Rogers was called in on Sunday and recommended speedy action, as the wound was serious. She grew steadily worse, blood poison having set in during last night she was seized with lock jaw, and died at five o'clock. Little Fionie was a bright and intelligent child.—*Provo Enquirer.*

Wm. Thomson arrived from Sheep Mountain last week where he had been developing mining property says the Lake *Herald*. He brought with him samples of silver ore from a ledge owned by himself and John Rasty that are the richest ever seen here. The ore is black sulphurets. The lowest assay that he has had went $147 in silver and $19 in gold. The highest $4,938.50 in silver. Ann he had one piece which he said would assay over $1,000. The ledge which carries the wealth is but twelve inches in width, while the richest vein is but a few inches. They have a tunnel run in on the ledge a considerable distance, but concluding not to ship any until next season, Mr. Thompson broke the door of his mine and returned to Boise. He says the party who stole the rich ore out there late last season is now known, and that it would be almost impossible for ore to be stolen and the thief get away with it without discovery. He and John Rasty have a fortune in that one claim alone.

The house and all the personal effects of Mr. John A. Hickens of Pleasant Grove, were on Monday night, (October 3) consumed by flames. The circumstances are thus given in the *Provo Enquirer*: Mr. Hickens was some distance from the house attending to some business on his farm. This being about 8 p.m., Mrs Hickens had just put her two children to bed and had gone into the cellar to attend to some household affairs. She was startled by a scream from her children, and at once ran to learn the cause. On reaching the room she discovered that the children had upset the lamp in their play, and the fire was filling the room. By her presence of mind the children were rescued, which, however, are all that was saved.

The funeral services over the remains of Elder Robert H. Thomas were held on Monday afternoon in the First ward meeting house at Provo. The speakers were Presidents Smoot and John, Bishop Johnson and members of the forty-fifth quorum of Seventies, of which Brother Thomas was a respected member. Deceased was 42 years of age. He leaves a wife and six children to mourn his death.

Hon. John P. Irish, the noted political orator from San Francisco, has been assigned by the national Democratic committee to deliver a campaign address in Laramie on Friday evening of this week.

Prosecuting Attorney Zane, in the Court at Provo yesterday afternoon, stated the case for the prosecution on the trial of Cass Hite, for the murder of Adolph F. Kohler, at Green River, Emery Co., on Sept. 9th, 1891. Ogden Hiles followed with a statement for the defense, after which Frank Drake went on the witness stand. He was still under examination when the Court adjourned till today.

BUYING SHIRTS.

And the Poor Girl Was Rather Mixed as to the Sizes.

She was a stylish looking girl; the word aristocrat seemed to be indelibly stamped upon every line of her classic face and seemed to fairly stick out from every seam of her Paris made gown as the swing into one of the largest dry goods establishments on Fulton street one hot day and inquired in a lofty I'm not used to speaking to one of your class way of the floorwalker near the door the direction to the men's furnishing department.

The floorwalker preceded her to the counter, and calling out "Forward one" left her in charge of a dapper little clerk, who twisted his handsome mustache in a way which was meant to simply paralyze the young woman, but which only served to annoy her.

"I would like to see some of the latest things in negligee shirts," she said in an icy tone, which sent a shiver down the back of the dapper little clerk and made him feel as though the mercury had taken a sudden drop of about 20 in 60 days.

"What size, please?" he inquired in a deferential tone.

"Let the size alone," mused the aristocratic young woman; "I think about thirty-six will do."

"What?" exclaimed the dapper clerk, forgetting to twist his mustache in his excitement.

"I said thirty-six," replied the young woman in a chilled tone, which was sufficient to crush the dapper little clerk completely.

"But—er, there are no shirts made as large as that, miss," said the clerk apologetically. "Do you want them for a very large man?"

"What business is it of yours for whom I want them?" replied the stylish girl crushingly. "You are paid to wait on the customers and not to ask impertinent questions."

The atmosphere about the dapper little clerk seemed to get very cold, and the thermometer remained low as the old chap stood as the stylish girl glared at him after her last remark.

"I am very sorry, but there must be some mistake," said the worm looking little salesman. "The largest size in negligee shirts is nineteen inches."

"Very well," said the aristocratic looking girl icilly. "Perhaps there is some mistake. I'll ascertain and will be back again later."

She went immediately to the woman's parlor, and taking out a tape measure stood in front of a looking glass, and running the tape carefully around under her arms and over her well rounded bosom, looked at it and frowned as she consulted herself. "The impudence of that man! I know it is correct, another must have shrunk that size. Oh, great! I'm not nearly as big as pages, and he wears that size!"

Though she went in triumph to the men's furnishing and encountered the small sized clerk, who had resumed his smirk and mustache twisting, he handed down a box of Turkish shirts and spread one of them on the counter before the young woman, who looked at him in amazement.

"Oh, I'm sure that's too big!" she said petulantly, pouting up her lovely lips, and showing forth the tape measure she had taken across the bosom, and the amazed little clerk smiled a knowing smile to himself as he count on.

The tape measure showed that the short measure here eight inches around the chest, and the young lady looked at the clerk in a dazed way.

"What did you mean by saying that nineteen inches was the largest size you kept? Why, this shirt is almost fifty inches."

"But," responded the clerk in his most suave manner, "that is not the way shirts are measured, miss, they are always sold by the size of the collar."

A warm flush spread over the stylish girl's face as she realized her mistake, and she even condescended to smile upon the clerk, who was by this time feeling on very good terms with himself.

"Oh, I must have gotten my shopping list mixed," she said sweetly, "and I think a—about 14 will be about the size. You may send me three of the prettiest patterns you have, and be sure send them at once, as my brother is going away to the country tomorrow."—Exchange.

A Freak of a Bullet.

During the Nez Perce Indian war I was running a race with some fifteen or twenty Indians. The goal was a small mound. Whoever reached the mound first could hold it. We had some friends coming on the trail, which passed just at the foot of the mound. The horse I was riding was quite fast. I had got a hundred yards or so ahead of my companion and stopped to take a shot at an Indian. After I had shot I jumped on my horse just as my young fellow came up. We were on the move when he said, "Lew, I'm shot." I asked him if he was hurt badly. He said, "No; I have caught the bullet." "All right," said I, "put it in your pocket."

I let my horse run and soon left him, for I had the trail and the Indians had the grass. I reached the foot of the mound when the nearest Indian was about 150 yards from the foot on his side. The mound was tolerably steep and about 150 feet high. I let my horse climb as fast as he could. When I reached the top I jumped off, and the Indians were on the run to get out of the reach of my long range Remington. I opened fire and kept it upon him as they were in sight. When the excitement was over the young fellow showed me where he had been shot.

The ball had just grazed his arm, making a blind streak about five inches long, and had struck his gun barrel (where it screws into the frame) and had raised a dent on the inside of the barrel as large as a pea; it then glanced and fell into his left hand. The gun was ruined, but it saved his life.

The shot had been fired at me, as the young fellow had not been in sight for an instant.—Col. Forest and Stream.

NOTICE.

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE stockholders of the Deseret Gold and Silver Lead and Mining Co. will be held at the Lake Side Tennis Court, in Magna, Utah, on the 10th day of October, for the purpose of electing directors for the ensuing year and transacting such other business as may properly come before the meeting.

A. MILTON MUNSEL, Secretary.

NOTICE.

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE stockholders of the Utah West Co. will be held at the office of the Company in Salt Lake City, Utah, on the 10th day of October, for the purpose of electing directors for the ensuing year and transacting such other business as may properly come before the meeting.

ANGUS M. CANNON, Secretary.

NOTICE.

SEALED BIDS WILL BE RECEIVED BY the undersigned, Trustee in Bankruptcy of the Salt Lake City Lime Company, in Salt Lake City, Utah, until 12 o'clock, noon, on the 15th day of October, 1892, for the purchase of the property of said Lime Company, consisting of a lime kiln, machinery, engines, also stationary and locomotive boilers, and other machinery, and tools belonging to the property of said Lime Company.

Bids will be in accordance to a schedule of said property, which schedule can be seen at the office of the undersigned, in Salt Lake City. The undersigned reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

Terms of sale cash upon confirmation of sale by the Court.

The sale is expected to occur any time after the 15th.

The name of the City Council of Salt Lake City, under Vandike, Trustee, September 29th, 1892.

C. C. VANDIKE,
Trustee in Bankruptcy.

NOTICE

IS HEREBY GIVEN TO THE STOCKholders of the Salt Lake Gold and Silver Mining Company, that the annual meeting of said company will be held at the office of said company in Salt Lake City, Utah, on Friday, the second day of October next, at the hour of 10 o'clock a.m., for the purpose of electing directors for the ensuing year and for such other business as may properly come before the meeting.

The books of the said company will be closed from the date hereof to the time of the meeting.

By order of the Board of Trustees.

ALEX. CAMPBELL, Secretary.

Salt Lake City, Utah, September 8th, 1892.

NOTICE.

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE stockholders of the Deseret Gold and Silver Lead and Mining Co. will be held at the Lake Side Tennis Court, in Magna, Utah, on the 10th day of October, for the purpose of electing directors for the ensuing year and transacting such other business as may properly come before the meeting.

A. MILTON MUNSEL, Secretary.

NOTICE

IS HEREBY GIVEN TO THE STOCKholders of the Utah Lake Land and Irrigation Company, that the annual meeting of said company will be held at the office of said company in Salt Lake City, Utah, on Friday, the second day of October next, at the hour of 10 o'clock a.m., for the purpose of electing directors for the ensuing year and for such other business as may properly come before the meeting.

The books of the said company will be closed from the date hereof to the time of the meeting.

By order of the Board of Trustees.

ALEX. CAMPBELL, Secretary.

Salt Lake City, Utah, September 8th, 1892.

NOTICE.

WHEREAS, ELIZABETH BRUTT, JAMES H. BRUTT and ROBERT BRUTT, heirs-at-law of Hugh Brutt, deceased, late of Salt Lake City, Utah, have filed in the Probate Court of said Salt Lake County, their petition for the probate of said last will and testament of said deceased, and for the issuance of letters testamentary thereon to the executor therein named, and the hearing of said petition has been fixed by said Court for the 10th day of October, A.D. 1892, at the hour of 10 o'clock a.m. of said day, at the Court room of said Court, in Salt Lake City, Utah, at which time any person interested may appear and show cause why said petition should not be granted.

Dated September 26, 1892.

ELIAS A. SMITH,
Clerk of the Probate Court.

By CHARLES ELDREDGE, Jr., Deputy.

NOTICE

IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE undersigned, Trustee in Bankruptcy of the Salt Lake Lime Company, in Salt Lake City, Utah, will sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, the property of said Lime Company, consisting of a lime kiln, machinery, engines, also stationary and locomotive boilers, and other machinery and tools belonging to the property of said Lime Company.

Said property can be seen at the office of the undersigned, in Salt Lake City. The undersigned reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

Terms of sale cash upon confirmation of sale by the Court.

The sale is expected to occur any time after the 15th.

The name of the City Council of Salt Lake City, under Vandike, Trustee, September 29th, 1892.

C. C. VANDIKE,
Trustee in Bankruptcy.

NOTICE

IS HEREBY GIVEN TO THE STOCKholders of the Utah Fuel Co., that the annual meeting of said company will be held at the office of said company in Salt Lake City, Utah, on Friday, the second day of October next, at the hour of 10 o'clock a.m., for the purpose of electing directors for the ensuing year and for such other business as may properly come before the meeting.

The books of the said company will be closed from the date hereof to the time of the meeting.

By order of the Board of Trustees.

ALEX. CAMPBELL, Secretary.

Salt Lake City, Utah, September 8th, 1892