

ing flames and Tuesday it is a mass of blackened and smoking ruins. Desolation and discouragement are visible on every hand. A loss exceeding considerably more than \$200,000 has been entailed, and where yesterday there were thriving business houses, happy homes and other evidences of prosperity, today there is nought but debris, ashes and waste places. The insurance carried will amount to less than twenty per cent of the actual loss.

A representative of the NEWS who was in the camp telephoned in from there this afternoon saying that the hillsides as late as 2 o'clock Tuesday seemed to be dotted with smoking volcanoes. The inflammable material in every dugout was either burning or smouldering, and will only flicker out when there is nothing more to be consumed.

While the generous citizens of Bingham who were fortunate enough to escape damage to the property are at present doing all in their power to care for those who have been deprived of their possessions, they cannot continue to do so without suffering great pecuniary loss and inconvenience. That being true it would be the proper thing for the citizens of the county to render such assistance as they are able. Food, clothing and money might be contributed through proper channels to very good effect. If any action along this line be taken there should be no unnecessary delay.

Among the many persons rendered homeless were not a few who had every material thing they possessed on earth. Others who suffered from the conflagration have a little means left, and still others will recover a percentage from the insurance they carried. But many are in a sad plight, though they are all temporarily provided for by kind hearted friends.

In addition to the losses enumerated in the NEWS special dispatch below, it has been ascertained that Postmaster F. N. Quinn lost between \$300 and \$400 in cash which had been stowed away in a valise. A Chinaman had \$400 in greenbacks burned up and several other parties were deprived of their cash in like manner.

During the whole of today many miners, whose gold dust was again returned to mother earth by the fire, have been engaged in panning out the precious metal which had been placed away in the hotels and lodging houses. Today also the big bridge which spans the creek leading into Carr Fork gave way to the fiery flood.

During the progress of the conflagration last night a Frenchman named Samuel Carmel was very badly burned and is now in a critical condition. He will be brought to this city on the 5:35 train this evening and taken direct to St. Mary's hospital for treatment. The story of the fire is as follows:

BINGHAM, Utah, Aug. 19.—All Bingham is ablaze; loss \$200,000, partly insured. The fire started in Butter's livery stable at about 3:30 p. m. The stable and its contents were burned. Then it consumed Roberts's old dwelling house, saloon and stable, and Highland's saloon and contents. Then the fire spread to China Town, where four dwellings and the Josh House, Mrs. Coreghino's restaurant, boarding

and lodging house, were wiped out. The flames continued spreading until it reached the saloon of Newman and Granroth, the S. Hayes general merchandise and liquor house and his restaurant, occupied by Chinese. Then came the destruction of the building and fixtures of the Capital saloon belonging to Hanigan and Will, the Chop house restaurant owned by M. Klupenstein, the Social Hall saloon, fixtures and stock, also the barber shop, all belonging to Filtz Miller. The saloon of Jerome Bourgaro, formerly occupied as a dwelling, but vacant, also went up in smoke. When the fire started the building had an ice house attached with about forty tons of ice; next came Peter Tavey's drug store and dwelling with cellars. Next B. B. Quinn's two stables and coal house; next two dwellings belonging to William Handy.

This clears up everything on the east side of the side of the street and the west side next to Butter's stable where the fire originated and on the south. McDonald's blacksmith shop was consumed and also the Griffin house.

Quinn's bulletin, used as postoffice, mining recorder's office, U. S. commissioner's office and Rocky Mountain Bell Telephone company office was also consumed. Next came Jerome Bourgaro's two-story frame building; then J. B. Stephen's shoe shop and barber shop, his stable and a small dwelling rented as a millinery store; W. H. Meyer's lodging and boarding house; store of H. A. Smith & Co., also dwelling house; the dwelling of Bemis and a small house of Wm. Handy's.

The fire then crossed over to Carr Fork and cleared out another stable belonging to B. B. Quinn, formerly occupied as a log cabin for the early pioneers of Bingham and being the oldest or first built cabin in Bingham when the district was first organized. The fire then spread to Jake Newman's and Andrew Grandroth's residence, wiping them up and scorching Wm. Leddingham's house, which was saved, although badly damaged, as was also the Catholic church.

The total number of houses burned was forty five. The loss approximately being as follows:

Roberts, \$2,500; Butters, \$3,000; the Griffin house, \$9,000; B. B. Quinn, \$1,800; Jerome Bourgaro, \$4,200; Stephens, \$1,500; W. H. Meyers, \$2,000; H. A. Smith & Company, \$1,500; A. N. Bemis, \$1,100; William Handy, \$1,600; Peter Tavey, \$5,000; Quinn's stables added to the store loss would make about \$2,400; Filtz Miller, \$15,000; Mike Klupenstein, \$1,200; Hanigan & Will, \$3,500; S. Hayes, \$2,400; Newman & Grandroth saloon and fixtures, about \$2,500; dwelling house and furniture, \$3,000; Mrs. Coreghino, \$2,600, besides the loss to all of the foregoing in merchandise and supplies of every description and kind and of which the merchants and hotelkeepers were well supplied. The total loss amounting to about \$200,000. The men, women and children are doing heroic work which no pen or picture could describe or relate. The miners and neighbors are risking their lives to save all the property they could lay hold of and fortunately saving every blank and book and postage stamp in the postoffice and recorder's office.

F. W. Quinn said he did not want to

lose his job and saved the Rocky Mountain Bell Telephone company's new and fine switch board. Great excitement prevails but no accidents of any serious nature happened.

It is lamentable to see all the homeless people walking up and down the canyon without any place to lay their heads. B. B. Quinn opened the Catholic church and has some families temporarily sheltered there. Others have thrown their houses open and places of every description are being rapidly filled. The good people of Bingham are doing everything in their power to alleviate the suffering of the homeless. At this time everything is quiet save and except the sentry or guards who are watching the smouldering embers that they do not spread any further. A person cannot describe the roads up and down the canyon the way they are strewn with pianos, organs, trunks, wearing apparel, pictures, books and household goods of every description.

MIRACULOUS ESCAPE.

Karl Q. Cannon, the fourteen-year-old son of President George Q. Cannon, had a miraculous escape from instant death at the Rio Grande railroad crossing at the intersection of Fifth West and Tenth South streets, shortly after 8 o'clock Wednesday. Just how close the call was can be best understood by a recital of the incident.

The lad was on his way home in a single buggy, of which he was at the time the sole occupant. As he neared the railroad track, passenger train No. 2, which, when on time, pulls out of the depot at 8:05 for the south, came dashing along at a high rate of speed. As the train neared the crossing the engine whistle was blown twice. Then it was temporarily lost sight of on account of a heavy growth of high weeds and willows along the banks of the canal at that point. It appeared to have stopped, and with that idea in view Karl started across the track only to find to his astonishment that the train was bowling along, being then almost upon him. To turn back was impossible; there was no time for that. In fact, there was no time for anything.

A second later and the engine struck the outfit squarely on the side, throwing the boy out with great violence. Fortunately for him he was hurled into a stream of water instead of upon the hard ground and escaped without a scratch or bruise. The horse—a fine family animal—was instantly killed, and its body knocked a distance of between three and four rods. As to the buggy, it was completely demolished, every wheel, spring, both axles, the box, seat top and shafts being reduced to splinters. The largest piece of the vehicle that remained was a portion of one shaft, four feet in length. The harness, too, was reduced to short bits and made unfit for use.

This is not the first time a serious accident of a similar nature has occurred at that crossing. It was there that Frank Anderson, one of the NEWS' most valued employes met his death nearly four years ago, and there have been other narrow escapes from like fatalities at the same point. It is a dangerous place and something should be done to remedy it.