

Monday, October 14, 1892.

A MINE ON FIRE!

[CONCLUDED.]

We reached the bottom, and I found no difficulty in breathing, and, shouting to the men to come on, I ran in the direction where I had been told we should find Andrews; but it was terrible work, for I expected each man to be encountered as I passed, and I was not prepared for many of their lives. But I kept on shouting to those behind me, till at once I tripped and fell over some one; and as soon as I could get myself together I lowered the lamp I carried, and to my great delight I found it was Andrews.

Whether dead or alive I could not tell then; but we soon lifted him among us, and none too soon, for as I took my first step back I reeled, from a curious giddy feeling which came over me.

"Run, if you can," I said faintly; for my legs seemed to be sinking under me. I managed to keep on, though, and at our next turn we were in pure air; but we knew it was a race for life, for the heavy gas was rolling after us, ready to quench out our lives if we slackened speed for an instant. We pressed on, though, till we reached the cage, rolled into it, more than climbed, and were drawn up to be received with a burst of cheers, Mary throwing her arms around her father's neck, and sobbing bitterly.

"I'm not much hurt," he said feebly, the fresh air reviving him, as he was laid gently down. "God bless those brave lads who brought me up! But there's another man down—John Kelsey."

No one spoke, no one moved; for all knew of the pool that had covered us. "My lads," he said feebly, "can't you do something to save your mate?" and as he looked wildly from one to the other I felt my heart like in my mouth.

"Do you all hear?" said a loud voice, and I started as I saw Mary Andrews rise from where she had knelt, holding her father's hand. "Do you all hear? John Kelsey is down in the pit. Are you not men enough to go?"

"Men cannot go," said one of the day shift, gruffly; "no one could live there." "You have not tried," again she cried passionately. "Richard Oldshaw," she said, turning to me with a red glow upon her face. "John Kelsey is down there dying, and asking for help. Will not you go?"

"And you wish me to go then?" I said bitterly.

"Yes," said she. "Would you have a fellow creature lie there and die when God has given us the power, and strength and knowledge, to save him?"

The next minute I stepped up toward the pit's mouth, when there was a dead silence, for no one would volunteer, and, in a half blinding way I said:

"I'll go down."

There was a regular cheer rose up as I said these words; but I had hardly headed it, for I was looking at Mary, and my heart sank as I saw her standing, there smiling with joy.

The next minute I had stepped into the cage, and began to move, when a voice called out:

"Blow it all! Dick Oldshaw shan't go alone!" and a young pitman sprang in by my side.

Then we began to descend, and through an opening I just caught sight of Mary Andrews falling back senseless in the arms of the women. Then all was dark, and I was nervous myself for what I had to do.

To go the way by which I had helped to save Andrews, was, I knew, impossible; but I had hopes by going round by one of the old workings we might reach him, and I told my companion what I thought.

Turning short off as soon as we were at the bottom, I led the way, holding my lamp high, and climbing and stumbling over the pieces of broken slate that had fallen from the roof, for this part of the mine had not been worked for years.

By pressing on, I found that we were right, and gradually nearing the point at which the accident occurred.

As we got nearer, I became aware of the chill setting in in a strong draught in the direction in which we were going, and soon after we could make out a dull glow, and then there was a deep roar. The pit was indeed on fire, and blazing furiously, so that as we got nearer, trembling—I am not ashamed to own it, for it was an awful sight—there was the coal glowing of a fierce red heat; but fortunately, the draught set toward an old shaft fully a quarter of a mile further on, and we were able to approach till, with a cry of horror, I leapt over heap after heap of coal, torn from the roof and wall by the explosion, to where, close to the fire, lay the body of John Kelsey—so close that his clothes were already smoldering, and the fire scorched my face. I laid hold of him and dragged him away.

How we ever got him to the foot of the shaft I never could tell.

I have some faint recollection of hearing a cheer, and seeing the dim light of the chill December day; but the only thing which made any impression upon me was a voice which seemed to be that of Mary Andrews.

And it's not much more that I can recollect, only being in a wild, feverish state, wandering through dark passages, with fire burning my head, and coal falling all round, and ready to crush me; and then I seemed to wake from a dead sleep, and to be thinking in a weak, troubled way about getting up.

It was a month, though, before I could do that, and then there was a tender one to help me, and a soft cheek ready to be laid to mine; for in those long, weary hours of sickness Mary had been by my side to cheer me back to health, and I learned that I was loved.

BREVITIES.

A girl and a boy went in bathing at Newport. While in the water he proposed marriage, and just at that moment a wave came that doubled him up. When the waters receded she said "Yes." Then there came another wave that used her in the same manner.

When a life insurance agent tackles a Terre Haute man, the latter strikes a position and says: "My life is as a withered tree, not worth insuring." An amateur dramatic association, with "Pizarro" as the opening play, accounts for it.

From Athol, Massachusetts, we hear of a good Methodist parson, somewhat eccentric, and a very excellent singer. Sunday after Sunday his rich voice came from the pulpit "with the spirit and the understanding." Not so at the other end of the church, where, with abundance of spirit, there was a lamentable lack of the other virtue. In fact, the singing was simply execrable. The good brother could finally endure it no longer, and exclaimed:

"Brothers and sisters, I wish those of you who can't sing would wait until you get to the celestial regions before you try."

The hint was a success.

CACHE COUNTY STAGE.

H. G. MILLER & CO.'S EXPRESS RUNS DAILY!

HAMPTON'S AND LOGAN!

LEAVING the former station on the arrival of the 10 a. m. train, and returning to the latter on the 12:45 p. m. train.

Also Tri-Weekly goes North through Tripart Station, Cache County, Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays—Returning Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, connecting the same as daily with Tripart.

Howe's Express runs from Franklin over Tuesday for Idaho Springs, returning there every Friday morning.

RAILROADS.

UTAH SOUTHERN RAILROAD

ON AND AFTER SEPT. 23, 1892,

MIXED TRAINS

WILL RUN

DAILY.

GOING SOUTH:

Leave Salt Lake City at 7 a. m. and 4:30 p. m.

do Sandy at 8:10 a. m. and 5:30 p. m.

Arrive at Lehi at 9:10 a. m. and 6:30 p. m.

GOING NORTH:

Leave Lehi at 9:30 a. m. and 4:50 p. m.

do Sandy at 10:10 a. m. and 5:50 p. m.

Arrive at Salt Lake City at 11:40 a. m. and 7:00 p. m.

FARES:

Salt Lake to Cottonwood Station 50 cts.

do Sandy " 1.00

do Draper " 1.25

do Panguitch " 1.50

do Hatch " 2.25

Passengers with 1st-class purchase tickets at the office.

M. H. DAVIS, General Freight and Ticket Agent.

FERMORZ LITTLE, SUPERINTENDENT.

d23 11

UTAH CENTRAL RAILROAD

Pioneer Line of Utah

ON AND AFTER

MONDAY JULY 17th

1891.

Trains will leave Salt Lake City daily at 5 a. m. and 2:45 p. m.; arrive at Ogden 7 a. m. and 4:45 p. m.; leave Ogden City at 8 a. m. and 5:30 p. m.; arrive at Salt Lake City 10 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

In addition to the above

MIXED TRAINS

WILL RUN

DAILY, SUNDAYS EXCEPTED

Leaving Salt Lake City at 5:30 p. m. and Ogden at 11 a. m.

Passengers will please purchase their tickets at the office. First-class additional will be charged when the fare is collected on the train.

For all information, apply to the Ticket Agent, JOHN SHARP.

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SUPERINTENDENT

REDUCTION IN MEAT,

at

JOHN PAUL'S MARKET,

opposite

BISHOP J. J. SHARP'S RESIDENCE.

Families supplied with the

CHOICEST MEATS.

GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS

Cheaper than the Cheapest.

Orders taken and delivered.

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HARDWARE

C. H. BASSETT,

HAVING made extensive additions and alterations to his premises, is now prepared to show the

Largest and Best Assortment of

HEAVY and SHELF HARDWARE

Ever brought to this Territory, and

Cheaper as the Cheapest!

Iron, Steel, Nails, Tinners' Stock, Farming Tools, Plows, Miners' Outfit, Rubber Belting, Steam Packing, Wagon Timber, Staves and

Timbers always on hand.

C. H. BASSETT

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BATHS!

WARM SPRING BATHS

Private and Plunge.

THESE celebrated baths are open to the public at all seasons. Their medicinal properties are so widely known that it is needless to say more.

Besides the Private Baths, the large and commodious PLUNGE BATHS for Ladies and Gentlemen are now open.

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40,000 POUNDS

IRON & STEEL

C. H. BASSETT

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NEW YORK TRADE

BENEDICT, HALL & CO.,

BOOTS AND SHOES.

No. 131 & 133 Grand Street, Corner Crosby.

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BALL, BLACK & CO.,

565 & 567 Broadway, N. Y.

Will continue the sale of their IMMENSE STOCK OF SILVER-WARE, DIAMONDS, JEWELRY and FANCY GOODS during the SUMMER MONTHS. All goods will be sold WITHOUT RESERVE, at a GREAT REDUCTION, TO CLOSE THE BUSINESS.

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JUST RECEIVED

BY

TEASDEL & CO.

Eagle-House,

65, 67 and 69,

EAST TEMPLE ST.

A Large and Well-Selected

Line of

STOVES!

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Z. O. M. I. RETAIL

DRY GOODS

DEPARTMENT.

CARPETS,

IN PICTURE STYLE, PUTTING DOWN, &c., AT SUCH PRICES AS

MUST COMMAND THE ATTENTION OF BUYERS.

NOTTINGHAM LACE AND HAM-

BURG CURTAINS!

STAIR RODS, PLATES AND CORNICES!

SEE OUR STYLES AND PRICES.

H. B. CLAWSON, Supt.

MUSIC!

CHAS. W. STAYNER

D'SKIES to inform his Friends and the Public Generally that he has

JUST RECEIVED FROM THE EAST

A WELL SELECTED ASSORTMENT OF

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS

and

MERCHANDISE!

Which he offers at prices that defy COMPETITION in the same CLASS OF GOODS.

Suitable for the Market in price and quality.

H. B. CLAWSON, Supt.

SUPERB ESTEY, JUBILEE AND TEMPLE

ORGANS!

THE ESTEY is well known in the East to be the best Organ manufactured. Having been

in the market over 14 years and always considered the Leading Organ of America!

It is not presented as a

CHEAP ORGAN, BUT STRICTLY

FIRST-CLASS!

Pianos of Any Make Delivered at Factory

Prices.

ORDERS TELEGRAPHED ANYWHERE IN THE UNITED STATES.

Price call and see for yourselves.

Next Door South of Savoy's Gallery, Main St., Salt Lake City.

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SINGER SEWING MACHINE.

WE respectfully invite the Public to call and see our excellent variety of

Sewing Machines,

IN PLACE, BEAUTIFUL, AND ELABORATE STYLES OF WORKMANSHIP, AND

OUR BEST IMPROVED, WITH THE

FANTON CASTORS.

The total sales of the Singer Machine are now

THREE-QUARTERS OF A MILLION.

The sales of last year,

181,260.

An evidence that it is fast winning supreme favor in the household.

The Singer Company sold over the other companies,

52,734.

The Chicago "Globe" estimates the Singer Sewing Machine for 1892, 3,014, 824 Singer Machines, all other makes, 793. Apparent as a fair estimate, with same discount on all.

Our Sale in Utah exceeds any other House in the Sewing Machine line

this side of Chicago.

We cordially invite the Ladies to see our

EMBROIDERY ATTACHMENT,

It attracts general attention and admiration.

We also desire you to see our

Tuckers, Corders, Rufflers, Binders, Quilters, Hem-

mers, Trimmers, Pleaters, Self-Binders, Seam-

Hippers, Needle Netters.

SUITABLE FOR ALL KINDS OF SHUTTLE SEWING MACHINES.

WE GUARANTEE EVERY MACHINE WE SELL TO GIVE ENTIRE SATISFACTION.

As each one is thoroughly adjusted, tried and tested by experienced Mechanics, and all

machines are delivered with a full set of tools, from the contract to the finest

LACE, MUSLIN, CAMBRIC, DOMESTIC, DENIM, TICKINGS, DUCKING,

HEAVY, BUCKRAMS AND LEATHER.

See Instructions given Free by competent attendants, and terms of sale to suit all

circumstances.

OTHER SEWING MACHINES REPAIRED ON REASON-

ABLE TERMS.

We extend a cordial invitation to all to

COME AND SEE OUR MACHINES,

Whether they wish to purchase or not.

AT THE SINGER SEWING MACHINE DEPARTMENT,

Z. O. M. I. General Agents,

Two Doors South of Eagle Emporium, Salt Lake City.

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NEW

LUMBER YARD,

Opposite Wm. Jennings' Residence

near the

RAILROAD DEPOT.

KEEPS CONSTANTLY ON HAND A GOOD

Assortment of

WHITE AND RED

Pine Lumber,

PICKETS

and

LATH,

EQUAL TO ANY IN THE MARKET.

LUMBER & PICKETS,

3 1-2 Cts. per Foot,</