

Take a fool's advice for once. It will do you good."

This seems to have somewhat pacified Darcy and he bade Mrs. Robinson farewell and went out into the yard where her husband was. What at first passed between them is not exactly known, but was told as follows by Robinson to a News representative, and Dr. Beer as he lay on the floor of his own home suffering from his wounds:

"Tom owed me \$760 and I pressed him for a compromise settlement before he went away. I was willing to lose most of what he owed me and said I would accept \$25 and call everything square. He answered that he would not give me that much but said he would give me \$10. I told him that that was too insignificant a sum and would not except it and added that I ought really to be paid in full. This made him very mad and he said by --- he would pay me in full, and drew a revolver and aimed at me. I was close by and jumped on him, and in the scuffle we went down together. I got two shots, one in each leg, and I suppose he got three, as he fired five times when we were on the ground in each other's arms. It was a terrible fight and I finally got away from him and commenced to run as fast as I could. While I was only a few feet away running he got up and fired the sixth shot at me. It lodged in my hip, but I kept a going and got out into the street and crossed it, where I fell near the corner.

Robinson dropped on the sidewalk near the residence of a man named Oram from which blankets were brought and a bed made for the wounded man on which he was placed awaiting the arrival of Dr. Plummer who, on making an examination of the wounds ascertained that one of the bullets passed completely through the fleshy part of the left thigh. The ball in the right passed almost through and was extracted. The one which struck the hip ranged upward and inward and could not be found and may prove fatal.

Immediately after the escape of Robinson it is claimed Darcy sank down near the fence, became unconscious and died in three quarters of an hour without uttering a word. Two bullet holes were found in his right side, bearing out the theory of Captain Donovan and the surgeons that in the terrible close range struggle he continued to discharge his revolver as rapidly as possible without realizing that he was being made the victim of his own desperation.

The police in response to calls hastened to the scene of the shooting with the Black Maria, but that sombre conveyance was set back empty and Darcy's dead body was taken to the morgue in the "dead" wagon.

Darcy was about thirty-five years of age and had been a resident of this city for several years, and was for a long time employed as a driver by the Park City Ice company.

THE INQUEST.

An inquest was held this afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. The jury returned the following verdict:

TERRITORY OF UTAH,
County of Salt Lake.

An inquisition holden at 18 east Third South street, in the city and county of

Salt Lake, on the 25th day of September, 1893, before Mort G. Taylor, coronor of said county, upon the body of Thomas Darcy, then and there lying dead, by the jurors whose names are hereunto subscribed.

The said jurors on their oaths do say, from the evidence presented, that the said Thomas Darcy came to his death from two gun shot wounds in the right side from a pistol fired by his own hand while in altercation with Mr. Robinson. In testimony whereof, the said jurors, as well as the said coronor, have hereunto set their hands the day and year first above written.

DANIEL CAMOMILE,
WILLIAM P. APPELBY,
DANIEL DUNNE,
Jurors.

MORT J. TAYLOR,
Coroner.

At a late hour this afternoon Robinson was still alive though suffering intense pain. His immediate demise, however, is not looked for.

NEWS OF THE WEST.

The grand lodge of Masons of Montana will meet at Helena October 9th, and great preparations are being made for the occasion.

While suffering under a temporary aberration of the mind, Mrs. Richard Moyes inflicted a painful wound in her left breast with a sharp pair of scissors.

J. S. Peery, of Payson, and Thomas Griffin of Richmond, Cache county, in connection with Hon. W. H. Beegmiller, chairman of the university land commission, are investigating and allotting the university land to claimants.

A petition is being circulated, says the Price, Emery county, *Telegraph*, asking the unconditional pardon of Cass I. Hite, who is now confined in the penitentiary, for the killing of a man at Blake. Already the names of 1200 citizens are enrolled.

Spaulding, of North Park, Colorado, has returned from Kokomo, where he closed a deal with the Dowd family for their large fine ranch in the park for some \$20,000. This is reported to be the finest, best stocked and most valuable piece of farm property in that section of Colorado.

William Fitzgerald, the cowboy who was shot by Bill Davis at Ham's Fork two weeks ago, died in the hospital at Salt Lake City and was buried in the Catholic cemetery at that place, says the *Evanston News-Register*. Blood poisoning resulting from the effects of his wound was the cause of his death.

George Frye, an employe of the quartermaster department at Fort Assiniboine, was waylaid at that place, knocked on the head and robbed a few nights ago says the *Helena (Mont.) Independent*. His pockets were turned inside out, checks were scattered around on the ground and his watch still remained on his person. Death ensued. No clue to the culprit has been obtained.

William Wall, a veteran of the late war and section foreman at Hesperus, (Col.), on the Rio Grande Southern, committed suicide Sunday by taking chloroform. He was despondent over having been arrested while on a spree

and drank the deadly dose in a glass of beer at the Brunswick saloon. Deceased was 47 years old and unmarried. He came into the section with the first tracklaying outfit of the Rio Grande.

Ah Lin, a Chinese physician, who has resided in Woodland, Cal., for many years, met a horrible death on Tuesday night. He retired about 10 o'clock, and shortly afterward fire was discovered in his room. After the flames were extinguished it was discovered that Lin had been burned to death. It is resumed that the lamp used by him in smoking opium ignited his clothes, as every shred of them was burned off when he was found. The flesh in many places was burned to a crisp, and the body as it lay in the morgue presented a ghastly and sickening spectacle.

The *Lusk Herald* says: "It is learned that many ranchmen in the vicinity of Laramie peak contemplate moving their cattle in the vicinity of Lusk soon for the purpose of wintering them. The range in that section has been burned up by prairie fires and the ranchmen see very plainly that they have to hunt another location in order to get feed for their stock. While the range in this vicinity is not as good as it has been previous years, there is plenty here for thousands of head of stock that may feed and fatten during the long cold winter months. There is no section of Wyoming that has so much feed as this part has this season."

A shooting range for the use of the department of Colorado is one of the probabilities of the early future, says an exchange. Up to the present time the crack shots of the department have displayed their skill on the ranges connected with the various forts, but it has been decided to attempt to supply the department with something on a large scale. The month of August is set apart each year for tests of skill on the part of the best shots of the department. The army officers are greatly interested in the establishment of a shooting range near Denver and prophecy that the annual contests will attract general attention from lovers of out-door sports. A location will be selected within convenient distance of Fort Logan.

Says the *Winnemucca (Nevada) Silver State*: News reached here this morning of the death of Charles Madrid at Paradise yesterday, the result of being kicked and beaten by Thomas Burns at that place last Saturday. The particulars of the affair, as near as can be ascertained, are that Madrid accused Burns, who is a saloon-keeper, of selling whiskey to Indians. This angered Burns, who is a powerfully built man, and he knocked Madrid down and kicked him in the most brutal manner, breaking some of his ribs, it is said. Madrid was carried to the Paradise hotel in a dying condition and lingered until yesterday afternoon, when he died. Burns was arrested, had an examination before Justice Felch and was fined \$25, which Burns paid.

Laborers engaged in excavating a sewer trench at Stockton, Cal., a day or two since, came upon a lot of human bones and two old-fashioned wooden-handled shovels. The find was made