

W. T. Shirley, of South Butte, Montana, about two years ago, was accidentally shot by Dick Norman. The latter fired a revolver to frighten Shirley, but the bullet went upwards, apparently into Shirley's left eye. Physicians probed for the ball, but without success. The pain continued, and was so great that the physicians were finally obliged to cut out the eye ball. This relieved the patient, and since then Mr. Shirley has tried to get along the best he could with one eye. Recently Mr. Shirley was sneezing, and he sneezed real hard. The consequence was he sneezed up the bullet which had lodged somewhere between the eye socket and the bridge of the nose, and had stayed there two years in spite of all efforts to find it.

John McPhail, one of the most prominent ranchers of the Sound, was accidentally shot and killed on Fox Island, Wash., on Wednesday evening and his widow is nearly crazed with grief, thinking that she was the cause. The two were going in a boat to another island and were preparing to pull the boat into the water from the beach. Mrs. McPhail put the rifle used for bird shooting, into the boat with the muzzle toward her. The charge just passed her side and struck her husband an inch below the heart as he was stooping to place something in the boat. He fell immediately. A passer-by summoned a doctor and McPhail was moved to his home, where he died four hours later. He remained conscious to the last.

The new railroad to go through Nevada, says the Carson (Nevada) Appeal, is an extension of the Santa Fe. It goes through Lincoln county. The state of Nevada owns the public lands in Lincoln county, and has recently developed a large trade in them. They are being bought by eastern capitalists and others and the Nevada Southern company has been buying a quantity on its own account, to sell to settlers. This land the Nevada Southern in Los Angeles are selling in forty and eighty acre tracts almost wholly to eastern investors. The company has already disposed of nearly 6,000 acres in this way. It has no land grant of its own, but is simply buying and selling lands along its route or placing settlers on state lands.

Word has been received at Portland, Or., of the killing of Myron Hamilton at Condon, Or., by James Barnard. Barnard was tried and convicted at Portland last spring for cattle stealing and sentenced to two years in the penitentiary. After being there a few days he was released by the supreme court for a new trial at Condon this month. Hamilton was a witness against him, and was at Sheriff Wilcox's house Monday when Barnard rode into town. He put his horse in a stable, walked up to Wilcox's and shook hands with Mrs. Wilcox. He called Hamilton out, walked up the street with him, then back, and when near Wilcox's front gate drew his revolver and shot Hamilton in the back of the head twice, once in the back, and once in the left arm. One shot missed and struck the residence of G. W. Rhinehart. Five shots were fired altogether. Hamilton fell dead against Wilcox's gate. Barnard then ran to the stable, mounted his horse and rode out of town, waving his revolver at

the citizens to frighten them back. A posse started in pursuit. When last heard of Barnard was only about one mile ahead of the posse. His horse was almost exhausted. Barnard has an unenviable record, and was associated with the Roslyn bank robbery.

BEANS THAT JUMP.

[Philadelphia Enquirer.]

Neatly tied up in a pastboard box, Lum Smith the publisher, of Frankford and Girard avenues, recently received through the mails about a dozen of most curious objects which he has been unable to classify. The objects have been named by Mr. Smith jumping beans, which clearly describe their characteristics.

The beans are spherical triangles, and when three of them are put together they form a round object which looks much like a hazelnut, and in this form they undoubtedly grew, being covered by a pod or shuck. The peculiarity of the beans is that they jump around, and when laid upon their backs, that is, when resting upon the round surface, they will hop and turn over. They also move forward and backward and sideways, hardly ever being still.

Day and night they keep active. If a person places his hand upon the little pile it seems to effect the beans and they will not move for some time. If one of them is held between the fingers a minute the pulsation within becomes very perceptible, and if it is held to the ear the force of the blow may be distinctly heard. Mr. Smith left one of the beans in his yard for eight hours and he found at the expiration of that time it had moved ten feet. Their tendency seems to be to get away and always to keep on the move.

The only explanation given by Mr. Smith is that the shell conceals a worm and the movement and blow of the worm makes the bean move.

"The stamps upon the package," said Mr. Smith yesterday, "looked as if the package might have been sent from the Sandwich Islands, but I am not sure. No communication giving any explanation accompanied it and none has been received since. I have consulted scientists and encyclopædias without getting any light as to what these articles are or where they grow.

"I have talked with scientists, but could get no information, but I intend to see a professor in Girard College, who, I am told, may possibly solve the mystery.

"I have written to United States consuls in Cuba and Mexico and I intend to keep up the search until I ascertain the origin of the jumping bean."

OBITUARY NOTES.

DRAPER, Salt Lake county, Sept. 7, 1894.—The funeral services over the remains of Sister Catherine Cottrell Smith, wife of A. W. Smith, were held in the ward house this morning at 10 o'clock. The speakers were Brother Joseph E. Taylor, Bishop James Jensen, Peter N. Garf, Laurenz Smith, Bishop Allen, Sisters Emma Terry, Hannah Rawlins and Sister Smith, all of whom were acquainted with the deceased during her lifetime, and in an interesting and affecting manner spoke of her ardent

labors in behalf of the people, of the ward and her great love for her religion.

Sister Smith was born in England January 29, 1821; she joined the Church in 1849, emigrating to Utah in 1854. She is the mother of four children. Since her arrival in these valleys she has devoted her whole time in the service of her religion, having acted as the president of the Primary association for over sixteen years, president of the Relief society for eight years and an earnest worker in the Sunday school. The people have learned to appreciate her labors in their behalf. There was not a home in Draper but has received her aid in time of sickness or need. She shared her joys with all, and through her cheerfulness and untiring efforts she has won the love of not only the little children with whom she was so closely associated, but young men and young ladies all loved her. She was indeed a true mother, one who perceived the importance of her earthly mission, and possessed the determination to do her duty to every one. She, like many others, was a Pioneer who endured many trials and hardships, and has at last been called to another home where she may still push onward, doing good by the way and glorifying her Maker. She has lived to a ripe old age, and remained a faithful Latter-day Saint to the end. Her example is worthy of emulation by all.—[COM.]

MARY H. MALMQUIST.

Died at Vermillion, Sevier county, Utah, on September 5, 1894, Mary Hattie Malmquist, wife of Edward Malmquist and daughter of John E. and Elizabeth Gledhill.

Mrs. Malmquist was born in Mount Pleasant, Sanpete county, Utah, on May 26, 1875. She leaves a husband and an infant babe, and also her parents and several brothers and sisters to mourn her loss, besides a host of other relatives and friends. Of her it can truly be said that she was one of earth's noble women, a loving wife, and an affectionate and considerate daughter to her parents. She was kind to all she met in life, and died as she had lived, a faithful Latter-day Saint. She was a faithful member and worker in the Young Ladies' Mutual Improvement association, and was also an ardent worker in the Sabbath school. To know her was to love and respect her, and she surely was loved by all who knew her. The bereaved husband, parents and other relatives have the sympathy of all.—[COM.]

THE DEAD.

Peaceful be their Rest.

SMITH.—At Draper, Sept. 5, Catherine Smith; born Jan. 29, 1821.

DYER.—At the family residence in this city, at 9:40 p. m. yesterday, Gustavus Dyer, son of the late William C. Dyer, aged 17 years, of typhoid fever.

BROTHER.—In Park City, Sunday, September 9, 1894, of cerebral meningitis, Mattie Maude, infant daughter of William and Fannie Savage Brother.

WAHLQUIST.—Tuesday night, at 7:40, of typhoid fever and heart disease, Helen Wahlquist, daughter of John P. and Anna L. Wahlquist, aged 17 years, 6 months.

COOLEY.—In this city, at 4:30 a. m., September 3rd, of heart disease, Clarissa Maretta Cooley, daughter of Andrew W. and Mary A. Cooley, born October 1, 1867.

FREWIN.—At 170 North Third West street, Salt Lake City, Alfred Frewin, aged 61 years, 10 months and 5 days. Mr. Frewin was born at Knaul Hill, Berkshire, England, October 28, 1832.