

As to the grounds for such an accusation your correspondent is absolutely ignorant. What brought Mr. Brooks and Norrell together in this isolated place is their business. On June 17, they and some others were in Henroid's saloon, and from some cause or another Norrell and Chadwick got into words, and the former remarked, "you s—of a b— you're the man that killed Seymour, and now get down on your knees and confess." Mr. Chadwick assumed the attitude but denied the charge. After begging for some time he was permitted to go his way. So much of the performance was given on Tuesday. On Wednesday Norrell and one Wilson, got into words and the former drew a revolver again, the use of which Mr. Wilson did not seem to fear much. Being unarmed and having so expressed himself, a Mr. Preece interfered, on which Norrell applied the muzzle of his weapon on him. Another bystander, taking in the situation, seized the arm of the deputy and prevented any further trouble. During this procedure Mr. Norrell is said to have made many very ugly threats. It was on account of his weapon being loaded and aimed at the parties mentioned that the deputy was arrested. He pleaded guilty to the charge and was fined \$3 by Justice Holdway, which he paid. Mr. Chadwick, learning that his character was under reproach, has asked for an investigation, and will be gratified therein next week. —*Provo Enquirer.*

#### Two Fires.

Shortly after 8 o'clock on June 26, an accident occurred at No. 65 east, Third South Street, by which Miss Cora Stonehauser was seriously burned. She was in the act of throwing a light wrap over her shoulders when the fringe caught a kerosene lamp and spilled the oil over her. In a moment the young lady was ablaze. Her screams for help brought Mr. Scanlan, proprietor of the place, and his wife, who succeeded in smothering the flames, but not until the young lady was terribly burned about the neck, shoulders and bust. Several physicians were called, and gave the young lady what assistance they could, stating that the injuries were not necessarily fatal. Miss Stonehauser is, however, compelled to endure intense sufferings from the burns. When the blaze was discovered an alarm was sent to the fire department, but there was no need for the service.

Friday, June 27, Miss Cora Stonehauser, who was so badly burned on Thursday evening by the accidental turning over of a kerosene lamp, succumbed to her injuries. The physicians at first thought that she would recover, but the flames had burned too deeply.

A few minutes before 3 o'clock June 27th, a big blaze in the rear of No. 240 west, Third South Street, illuminated the neighborhood, and shortly afterward the fire-bell sounded an alarm. The burning

structure was a barn owned by Mr. T. E. Taylor, and was not long in going up. The firemen met with a little delay in getting the water on, and by that time there was very little left to burn. From the first discovery of the fire, it would not have been possible to save anything. The loss is about \$200. At this fire, as has been the case with several others, the alarm was turned in from a number of boxes. One of them was a mile distant from where the fire was. This way of doing business produces confusion, and makes it impossible to tell even the locality of the fire. Proper attention to the following instructions to use the fire alarm key will aid instead of hinder the firemen:

Any one discovering a fire will break the glass, take key and turn in alarm box. Any one turning alarm will remain at box to give location of fire to firemen.

The penalty embraced in an ordinance passed by the City Council June 10, 1890, is as follows:

"Any person who shall wilfully or maliciously break or injure any fire alarm box in this city, or who shall break open any fire alarm key box in this city, except for the purpose of getting the key in said box, to send an alarm of fire to the Fire Department, shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and on conviction thereof shall be fined in any sum not exceeding one hundred dollars, or imprisoned not more than one hundred days, or both, at the discretion of the court."

#### Policemen Fire at a Citizen.

About 11:30 June 29, Mr. Thomas Gillespie was walking along Fourth West Street, between Third and Fourth South streets, when he was fired at three times. A couple of minutes before then, when he was farther south, he heard a pistol shot, and meeting three boys he asked what was up. They said a man had fired at them, and warned him not to go on or he would be shot. Mr. Gillespie continued his course, however, and heard some one coming down the sidewalk. A shot was fired at him, and he started across the street to get out of the way. While he was going two more shots were fired, before he could get into Mr. Parker's house, where he sought refuge. A few seconds afterward, he heard some one say, "You s— b— come out of there, and we won't hurt you." Mr. Gillespie replied, "Yes, here I am, but I don't want you to shoot any more." With this he came out and met three men, one of whom remarked, "That is not the man." At this time Mr. Gillespie discovered that two of the parties were policemen. They admitted having fired the shots. Policeman Reilly said that he fired in the air the first time, and his companion said that he had shot to kill. Mr. Gillespie inquired why they shot at him, and was asked "Why did you run?" Mr. Gillespie's answer was, "To save my life. I never saw nor heard you till you fired." There was considerable further talk, and one of the officers said that 3 o'clock in the morning was no time to be out. At this time it

was not 12 o'clock. Mr. Gillespie was also searched. The police said the third person with them claimed that he had been robbed, and they were looking for the highwaymen.

Today Mr. Gillespie went to the police office and stated his case to Justice Loney and other officials, saying he wanted to file a complaint against Policeman Reilly and his companion, but he was only laughed at, and no further attention was paid to his request. This is a state of things that demands an official investigation. Mr. Gillespie resides in the Sixteenth Ward, and is on hand, while witnesses to the affair can be found in the Sixth Ward, where the occurrence took place, and quite a crowd gathered to ascertain the cause of the shooting.

#### Disaster in Louisville.

The following is a dispatch from Louisville, Ky., of June 30.—Five acres of fire was the awful sight witnessed at the Standard Oil Refinery, Fourth and C streets, this morning. The immense structure is blazing at every point, and the heat is so intense that even two hundred yards away persons were overcome. The following is a list of casualties: Andrew McDonald, aged 12, body burned, will recover; John McDonald, aged 14, literally roasted alive. He cannot live. Dan O'Neill, aged 12, burned almost to a crisp. He will die. Joe Dine, aged 22, frightfully burned, cannot recover; Zurren Skanew, aged 45, terribly burned, will recover; J. A. Pettigro, aged 45, badly though not fatally burned; Arthur Yonkers, aged 18, slightly burned. It was first reported that seven lost their lives, and later that three were killed and thirty-five wounded. It is now believed that the above will cover the casualties. The fire broke out at 2:45 as a result of the hot weather.

On Saturday a tank of crude oil came in to be refined. Some of it got too hot to be emptied and it was postponed. This morning it became necessary to run the oil into another tank. Inspector Skinew took John Pettigro and another workman, mounted the tank head and unscrewed the cap. In an instant there was a dull puff as the vapor escaped.

The gas being heavier than the air sank to the ground, spreading out all over the locality, moving with the wind. Almost in a twinkling it reached one of the sheds under which was the fire. There was a flash as the inflammable vapor ignited. Immediately after there was a tremendous explosion. The tank was blown to pieces, and hundreds of gallons of burning oil were scattered all over the great works. A wall of fire 300 feet high and nearly 900 feet long moved with lightning rapidity to the building. At once the cannery house was filled with thousands of gallons of burning oil; the cooper shop, carpenter shop, pump and engine houses, filling and lubricating house, storage houses, paint and glue house and 900 feet of platform were all ablaze. The employees on the grounds and persons in the neighborhood ran for