

given both ways—was arrested shortly after noon today at his rooming place near the corner of State and Fourth South streets. He offered no resistance and said that he was sorry for what he had done. The shooting, he claimed, was accidental. He was taken to the city jail and locked up pending a formal charge of attempted murder, which will in all probability be preferred against him.

Fillmore, Nov. 25, 1897.

Last night Prof. C. E. Christensen, principal of the district schools of this city, and his efficient corps of assistant teachers, were giving the public an entertainment in which a large number of students up to the fourth grade took part. Everything went off smoothly up to the song "Good night," after which came the concluding scene, a tableaux representing "American industries," in which a juvenile Goddess of Liberty was the central figure. In burning the blue fire just inside the stage wing, an accident occurred which created the wildest scene ever witnessed here. The two men operators of the blue fire were waited upon by two of the lady teachers, one holding the fizzle powder in a paper near at hand, and the other holding a small box containing about a pound of the stuff into which a spark of the fire fell, which ignited the tableaux powder, and the frightened lady dropped the box.

The extraordinary light created a veritable stampede of nearly the entire audience of some four hundred men, women and children for the only door at the south end of the house. Then occurred one of the scenes such as must be witnessed to be believed—women and children crushed and screaming were trampled upon by burly men no less frightened—all apparently bent upon one object, self-preservation, whilst others kicked and broke out the windows in wild wantonness, regardless of affording opportunity of escape from danger as they kept on smashing the glass even after the fire was entirely extinguished, and every crash added to the fright and excitement of those struggling to get out.

It seems a miracle that no lives were lost, not even a bone broken, and the damage by fire amounted to the loss of the pound of tableaux powder, a blackened spot on the floor where the box fell and three yards of green calico.

The higher grades of school exercises took place this morning, which encourages the hope that Fillmore will continue to be an intellectual center. A Thanksgiving ball takes place this evening under the auspices of district school teachers. The proceeds of entertainment will go towards building up a district school library.

The new meeting house is under way and the magnificent new district school building is now rising on the second story.

A heavy snowstorm occurred last night, but the people are all well fed and have good cause for Thanksgiving.

A. BIRD.

FROM SATURDAY'S DAILY, NOVEMBER 27.

Today Mr. Samuel G. Spence of Pleasant Green brought to this office a sample of prunes raised and cured by him there, which were veritable beauties. Rarely or never are finer ones seen in this market. They were of the large French variety and clearly prove that this State would have no need to import prunes if our orchardists would foster their own interests by raising them.

John W. Dent, who was mortally wounded by Al Shaffer at the dance of colored people in the G. A. R. hall

on Thursday night, died at the Holy Cross hospital last evening at 7:30.

The funeral services will be held tomorrow (Sunday) at 2:30 p.m. at Taylor's funeral parlors on West Temple street, under the auspices of the Salt Lake lodge 3,895, G. U. O. O. F. The Noah's Ark and Love and Hope lodges, of Fort Douglas, and friends of the deceased, are invited to attend. The lodges are requested to meet at the lodge rooms on South Temple street at 1:30.

Eastern Utah Advocate: Mrs. Judson H. Wilkins of Washington, Utah, died at Kanarra Thursday of last week. She had been ailing for some time, being troubled with gout, her neck being very large, which greatly troubled her in breathing. Her condition growing much worse this fall, she prevailed upon her husband to take her north, where her relatives resided, thinking she would be better with them. Last Wednesday he started with her, hoping the change would help her, but the cooler air had a very bad effect upon her, and by the time she reached Kanarra, in Iron county, she was taken seriously ill and they were unable to proceed further. This was Thursday, and though everything possible was done to relieve the poor sufferer, that evening she literally choked to death. She leaves a young babe about six months old.

West Layton, Davis Co.,

Nov. 24, 1897.

People on the sandridge are rejoicing over the prospects of a good harvest the coming season, as their fall wheat is all up and looking well.

The people of the West Layton ward, also those of Clearfield, have erected a nice brick meeting house, which, though not yet completed, will be used for holding meetings in this winter.

Bountiful, Nov. 26, 1897.—Company E, N. G. U., conducted a ball at the Bountiful opera house last night, which was a grand success. A 14-pound turkey was given to the lucky number, William Barlow being the winner.

The company has not yet received its guns, but is making rapid progress in drilling.

Alfred Burningham, who met with an accident at the Bountiful opera house sometime ago, is getting along nicely.

B.

FROM MONDAY'S DAILY, NOVEMBER 29.

A correspondent writing from Jackson, Wyoming, announces the death on November 20, 1897, of Erin Wilkins, son of Sylvester and Mary Wilson, aged 32 years, 10 months and 1 day. The deceased had been sick ten months and one day, and died from the effects of sciatic rheumatism. The physician says all of his bones were decayed, but although he suffered terribly all these months, he was conscious to the last, and never complained. By frugality and industry he accumulated a large bunch of cattle and horses, and his ranch is one of the best in the whole Jackson country. The correspondent says: "We all miss him; he was a good neighbor and an honest man. His funeral, in spite of stormy weather and bad roads was attended by nearly every resident of this valley."

Another exemplification of the dangerousness of permitting children to handle firearms was recorded at Pleasant Green yesterday afternoon when Thomas Thomas, a 14-year-old boy of 557 west, First North street, was shot in the breast by Roy Perkins, another lad. The boys were out hunting, when Young Perkins accidentally discharged his weapon, the shot taking effect as indicated.

The wounded boy was brought to this city in a carriage and conveyed to

his home, where Dr. Dalby last night made an effort to locate and remove the ball, but failed.

Dr. Dalby visited the patient again today and made an examination of his wound. When he left him he was much improved and the prospects for his recovery are fair.

FROM TUESDAY'S DAILY, NOVEMBER 30.

San Francisco Chronicle: Mrs. Wm. Walker, formerly of Salt Lake, is anxious to find her mother, whom she has not seen for five years, and of whom she has lost all track for three years. Her mother's name was formerly Goodwin, but several years ago she married a man named Frank Lackie, a mining man. She moved from Salt Lake to Montana, and afterward to San Francisco. Mrs. Walker came with her husband to this city to try and find her mother.

One of the most shocking cases of accidental death that ever occurred in this city was chronicled at the Jockey Club stables on Market street shortly before 6 o'clock this morning. The hapless victim was George A. Clark, the proprietor of the stables. Briefly, the particulars are as follows:

Yesterday Mr. Clark made arrangements to go on a duck hunting expedition with a friend today. They were to leave the stables at an early hour. Mr. Clark a cordingly arose early, kissed his wife, and child good-bye, left his home, corner of Fifth South and States streets, and went to the stables where he ordered his horse. While two of the men were getting the animal out, Mr. Clark pulled a single buggy up in front of the main opening from the barn and then proceeded to put his hunting effects into the vehicle underneath the seat. Last of all he put his gun into the buggy pushing the fowling piece under the seat with the muzzle towards his body. In some way the hammer of one of the barrels caught and was pushed back. Instantly there was an explosion and Mr. Clark fell back dead, the top of his head being completely blown off.

The two men who were engaged in harnessing the horse in the rear of the barn on hearing the discharge of the gun hastened to the front and found Mr. Clark lying upon his back with the entire top of his head missing, his brains scattered about and blood running over the floor in a stream. In the dim light of the early morning hours the sight was a most ghastly one and almost unnerved those who afterwards witnessed it.

An examination showed that the full charge of shot had entered squarely on the bridge of the nose directly between the eyes and that the entire part of the head above that indicated had been blown away. Death, of course, was instantaneous.

Justice of the Peace Sommer was notified and repaired to the scene where he viewed the mangled remains which were removed to Evans' undertaking establishment where they are being prepared for burial.

The deceased had been a resident of Utah about a year and a half and came from North Dakota and soon afterwards engaged in the candy business with Keeley, the East Temple street confectioner. About two months ago he purchased the Jockey Club stables, which he had been personally superintending since that time. He leaves a wife and one child. Relatives in the East have been apprised by wire of the frightful fatality, and until they are heard from, the time of the funeral will not be known. The interment, however, will occur in this city.

Mr. Clark is spoken of as an honest and trustworthy citizen. He was 37 years of age.