

## WESTERN NEWS ITEMS.

Willie and Freddie Jackson, aged 12 years and 8 years, were run over and severely injured by an electric car in San Francisco on August 22, 1898. The two boys by their mother and guardian, Clara Jackson, Tuesday brought suits each to recover 50,000 damages.

William Robinson, a miner employed at the Rose mine, and William Burke, a miner at the Rarus, near Butte, Mont., were instantly killed Friday, the former by falling down a shaft and the latter by a fall of rock. Burke was a single man, who came to Butte from Aspen, Col., about two months ago. Robinson was married, and leaves a widow and three children.

Mrs. Maggie Baughman committed suicide by taking strychnine at the home of her family and parents at Pomona, Cal., Friday morning. She was an attractive young woman, a daughter of Thomas Maynard, one of the oldest residents of Pomona. About a year ago she married, at the age of 19, George Baughman, also of Pomona, against her parents' will, but they welcomed the daughter and her husband home. After a dispute with her husband Friday morning she took poison.

Friday evening John Von Heekeren, a native of Holland, aged about 30 years, was found dead in his room at Merced, Cal. He had slashed himself in the abdomen with a pocket-knife. An empty morphine bottle was found near by. He is supposed to have become despondent over lack of work and a physical disability which prevented him from doing hard work. The deceased was the last son of Baron von Heekeren of Nymegen, Holland, and has been in the United States about five years.

Friday forenoon an accident occurred at the Utica mine, at Angela's Camp, Cal., which resulted in the instant death of William Wiber, one of the miners employed there. A number of the carpenters were engaged in putting in some timbers at a manway, and Wiber left his post of duty to watch the men. He tumbled into the manway and fell a distance of 150 feet. Death was instantaneous. Wiber was about 50 years of age. He had a wife and several children, whose home is in Oakland.

The freight train from Lathrop to Fresno, Cal., on Friday, knocked down and fatally hurt an unknown man while he was walking on the track near the Fresno street crossing. When picked up it was found that his leg was so badly injured that it had to be amputated above the knee at the county hospital, to which he was conveyed. He is hurt internally and will die. In the stupor produced by the administration of chloroform he muttered the name of Johnson, which is the only clue to his identity.

Farmington, New Mexico, Times: Miss Kate Real from Salt Lake City, is visiting her mother and brothers on the La Plata. Miss Real is a most successful teacher and is trusted alike by Mormon and Gentile. She describes Salt Lake as being something marvel-

ous, and speaks with enthusiasm of the hospitality and progressive qualities of its citizens. The system of education is held to be the most perfect in the states.... May and Jennie Roberts of Fruitland left for Provo, Utah, last Monday, where they will reside. The departure of the girls is deeply regretted by all who knew them. We wish them every success and happiness in their new sphere of duty and usefulness.

Laramie, Wyo., Boomerang: The section foreman near Wyoming Friday morning about 7 o'clock found the remains of a man lying along the track. He at once sent a dispatch to this city notifying Coroner Miller of the fact. Mr. Miller being out of the city the dispatch was handed over to Judge Hance, who, accompanied by W. J. Hills and others, went out to bring in the remains. The man's name, as shown from papers found upon him, is Wilhelm Hansmann, and that he came to this country from Lutgen, Germany, about a year ago. He had papers upon his person showing that he was a fairly educated man, and a gentleman of respectability, although a laboring man. It was thought that he was employed in the iron works in his native town. It is supposed that he fell from Conductor Baker's train Thursday morning.

A fat man was the cause of the sudden stoppage of a narrow-gauge train from Santa Cruz to Alameda Sunday afternoon. The train had passed Alviso, and after stopping at the hunting quarters of the Widgeon Gun club on the marsh, was crossing a trestle over the swift water of a slough when the sudden application of the brakes brought the cars to a standstill. The engineer called out to the conductor that a passenger was supposed to have fallen off. He declared that a fat man who sat by the gun club's house had waved his arm to indicate that some one had fallen. The train backed up to the clubhouse, and the fat man, still sitting peacefully by the track, was interrogated by the train boy. He said there had been no falling off in passengers to his knowledge. Perhaps he had waved his hand at a mosquito. So the train started ahead again after a loss of several minutes, while the imperturbable fat man still sat by the wayside in deep thought, protecting himself at intervals from the mosquitoes.

John Cameron Simonds, known to his few intimates as Judge Simonds, and a mining man of considerable wealth, whose death in New York from overwork was noted in the News a short time since, while in California fell in love with Mrs. Henrietta Rosen-garden, a widow who plays the typewriter, and dying, left a will in which he bequeaths her all his real and personal estate to be her own forever. As a result of Mr. Simonds's love affair, his brothers and sisters in New York suffer to the tune of from \$100,000 to \$150,000. Mr. Simonds was formerly a New York lawyer and a judge in one of the state courts. At the time of his death he was 48 years old, and had amassed considerable property. He

owned mines in Shasta, Plumas and Calaveras counties, Cal., a big farm in Monroe county, New York, and a controlling interest in some nitre deposits in Arizona. This last possession is said by Eastern capitalists to be worth half a million dollars. The wedding day of the New York capitalist and the San Francisco typewriter had been set for August. The groom was called to New York on business, hence the will. While there he was taken seriously ill. Mrs. Rosen-garden was summoned, but the day before she arrived Mr. Simonds died.

Max Meyers, a second-hand clothing dealer, is in the Los Angeles, Cal., jail on a charge of arson. The police claim they have conclusive proof that he caused a fire Tuesday morning in which a Chinese was burned to death and considerable property destroyed. The fire in question broke out in the rear of Meyer's second-hand store. When the firemen arrived the store was a seething mass of flames and the fire had spread to a shop on the east and Wo Slug's Chinese laundry on the west. A number of Chinese were asleep in the laundry and a few others were hanging up clothes in the back yard. The sleeping Chinese were aroused and fled to a place of safety. Among those in the yard was Quoing Girk, who rushed through the rear of the laundry toward his bedroom with the intention of saving his blankets and some money he had secreted in his room. The front of the building was in flames, and the fire was growing hotter and hotter every minute, but the Chinese still continued in his efforts to save his all. Suddenly a shriek rent the air and the Chinese was seen to fall to the floor. It was impossible to get to him, and he was burned nearly to a crisp. The laundry was entirely destroyed, and as soon as the ruins had cooled off the charred remains of the Chinese were taken out and conveyed to an undertaker's.

Roy La Porte, a seventeen-year-old youth of Albany, Oregon, saved Lizzie Malloy and Agnes Bury from drowning in the Willamette river on Saturday. He chanced to pass by while they were bathing in conventional costumes, and a moment later he heard them shriek. Retracing his steps, young La Porte saw the girls struggling for life. Without divesting himself of a stitch of clothing he sprang into the water. As he reached the girls one of them clutched him around the neck, rendering him almost helpless. The other girl in her terror seized her companion, and the trio sank with a seemingly remote prospect of ever rising again. With almost abnormal strength La Porte freed himself and managed to bring the girls to the surface once more. In another instant they sank again. This time La Porte, who had not lost his presence of mind, made no further attempt to free himself, but crawled along the bed of the river until he reached shallow water, dragging the two helpless girls with him. When La Porte reached the shore he fell exhausted to the ground. At this moment A. E. Bloom arrived on the scene and assisted in saving the lives of the unconscious girls by rolling them over the ground to force the water from their lungs.