NEWS OF THE WEST.

A Shocking Domestic Tragedy Occurs at Spokane, Wash.

A MURDEROUS "COW-PUNCHER."

An Epidemic of Diphtheria—Horse Thieves at Work.—A Boy Accidentally Shot, Etc.

Horse stealing is become quite a business in the valley, writes the Phoenix (Ariz.) Herald. Five horses have been stolen within the past week. Officers above a hunt for the thieves, a few men interested in the stolen stock joining in the pursuit.

The building occupied by the Los Angeles Box company (Cal.) as a factory has been burned down. The structure took fire from a heap of shavings in a rear room, and before the blaze was discovered the interior was gutted. The loss amounted to about $800, being partially covered by insurance.

Matthew Clifford, the unfortunate Mineville man who was so seriously injured by being struck with a log of wood, having become completely paralyzed from the neck in his sleep, is reported to be in a critical condition, and is suffering much pain from the recovery of sensibility in one of his limbs.

Northern Arizona sufferers who responded to the suspected Albuquerque National tank are beginning to be apprehensive that the money. At first it was promised that the tank would resume in a short time, but it receives the less a quotated, and the prospect for news for some very remote, says the Arizona Gazette.

There is no abatement of the epidemic of diphtheria at San Leandro, Cal. During the past week about new cases were reported. This city people have been attacked since that number about a dozen have died. The board of health has been authorized to appoint a health inspector and to employ all necessary medical assistance for the purpose of eradicating the disease.

E. V. Diamond, said to be an ex-convict from South Dakota and in jail at Santa Fe, N. M., for working a confidence game, made his escape from the guards at sundown on Friday night. The bonds from the penitentiary were put on his track an hour later and they soon had him surrounded a mile north of town. He was returned to the jail in three hours.

A boy named Redmond was shot in the jaw on Friday afternoon at Green River, Wyoming. There was a patent machine outfit in town and one of the attaches was delivering a gun to the collection of a crowd. At the end of the performance the gun was the way to a woman on the wagon, when by accident exploded it. The bullet struck the jaw and, glancing upward, passed out behind his ear. It is thought he will recover.

The sensation of the day in the Krug embezzlement at Spokane, Wash., came on Saturday night, when Henry Fairbanks, rich broker who has been speculating in city warrants with the city funds issued him by the treasurer, was arrested on complaint of the corporation counsel charging him with receiving stolen money and aiding and abetting Krug in his defalcation. Other arrests will follow, it is said. The superior judges will be asked to call a special session of the grand jury to give the matter thorough investigation. Nothing has been learned of the whereabouts of Krug.

Last Friday night, says the Evanston, Wyo., News, a "cow-puncher" by the name of Bill Finnegan was invited to participate in a game of Hum's Fork and got gloriously drunk. As is the custom with many "rough diamonds" of cow-boy greatness, when they get drunk they want to fight, make you dance, issue you drinks, all against your will and at the point of a six-shooter. With this view in his head Finnegan rode into the saloon of Bill Davis on horseback, and made it, D. Williams, Jack Eagle and all the gentlemen of 21 years old dance, because he wanted them to dance. He pointed his revolver at everybody nobodyy until his freedom became unbearable and he met the late at the house of the dispossessed which hopefully reserved. While he was performing the Windsor and the Salmon with bullets from a six-shooter the proprietor of the place hastily grabbed a shotgun and made his advent on the scene. Here he found the native cow-puncher standing on the bar, with he house all to himself, trying to plug holes in the lamp chandeliers. He brought his shotgun to bear on the man of cow lands and then ordered him to get down, but instead the fellow turned around and by his skill on the old man. This proved to be a mistake, for before he could put his thoughts into action the shotgun spoke, and the terror of this town fell from the top to the floor. An investigation showed the gentleman's aim to be good, the ball penetrating the arm near the shoulder, breaking the bone and finally lodging a dangerous wound. Finnegan was brought up to Evanston on Saturday morning where he received medical treatment from Drs. Hooker and Hurlburt and a few days later was removed to Salt Lake hospital, where his arm was amputated at the shoulder joint. Bill Davis is a man well known in this section and is a son of Rose Davis, of Almy.

Mrs. L. C. Bullivant shot her husband at Spokane, Wash., on Saturday, and then fired two bullets into her own body. One bullet entered the man's right side, passing through the arm and lung, and the other struck his right knee. Both shots which the woman fired at herself entered the breast, one penetrating the lung. Both victims will probably die. The couple kept a bird store. They had had several quarrels lately and Bullivant was packing up his trunk to move. He was asked him to kiss her and was repulsed. She then drew the pistol and began firing. This is the story of the crime committed by a woman reared in a wealthy home, who was given a liberal education by devoted parents and who spent her youth in the highest society of Springfield, Ill. Her father, Cyrus Hampton, was a merchant prince in Springfield. She was a girl of beauty, with a blight vivacious disposition that made her a favorite. She married Charles Gorland, a young man of equal social standing. Mrs. Gorland's beauty soon won her many admirers, and evidently proved her ruin. She broke up Gorland and her husband relinquished her with her. Mrs. Gorland lived in a mid cities after the separation, and about three years ago they were divorced. She became infatuated with young Bullivant, who was several years her junior, and the story that her father has just died and left her a curious excited his suddenly and he married her two years ago. Four months ago the wife received the first installment of her father's estate worth $50,000. They went to Spokane three months ago, and Mrs. Bullivant engaged in business in her own name. Her husband grew extreme and spent the nights away from home. The wife grew suspicious as he grew more distant, and a few days ago she left. The young man left home, and his friends think he will kill herself, but her message failed her. The wife said: Was sued in Bankruptcy. That he is lying in bed with a bullet in his side. The wife admits she is to blame, but she claims that he was the first to stray. Mrs. Bullivant's party pocked his trunk, then he went to the workshop to make his bullet. "Will you kiss me?" one asked, approaching him. He replied with rough and obscene. She came closer, stopped and blood him, and as he turned began firing. Mrs. Bullivant expressed great grief at having wounded her husband, saying that if he would live she would die in peace.

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