

without a moment's hesitation fires were lighted under the boiler, so when the light finally failed the engine was nearly ready for duty. Owing to this prompt action the darkness did not last over fifteen minutes. The steam engine will be used hereafter, insuring good lights.

A young live male tiger was landed by steamer a few days ago at San Francisco. The beast was the property of Chun Ni Ti, the Chinese boat-swain of the steamer. It was caught near Hong Kong about three months ago and had outgrown its small cage. No opportunity as the beast grew and developed in size was given it to move around. The only way it could stretch was to stick its paws out of the cage and pull them back. It was very cunning in its ways, washing its face with its paws and drinking water as it was poured into its mouth from the spout of a watering pot. The animal was sold for \$150.

Last Saturday afternoon, says the *Wardner (Idaho) News*, an immense boulder came rolling down from Mineral Monument, on the Sullivan mountain, crushing in its course a portion of the watermain that connects with the rock-breaker, and landing in a house occupied by Sam Miller. Mrs. Miller, her baby and a neighbor's child were in the building at the time and miraculously escaped without injury. Another rock of smaller dimensions fell at the same time and lodged at the lower end of the same building. The damage done to the water pipe caused a cessation of work at the mines for two days.

On Saturday afternoon as Lee Burton was standing on the sidewalk in front of the Central hotel at Phoenix, Ariz., Lee Rine came along and commenced beating him over the head with a club. Burton stepped back a few feet, and pulling out a six-shooter, fired two shots at Rine. The first missed, but the second took effect in the stomach. Rine fell. Burton ran into a store and was immediately arrested by a deputy sheriff. Both were bricklayers and formerly partners here. Trouble had been brewing for two years, which resulted in the shooting. Rine lived but twenty minutes. Burton claims he fired in self-defense.

The arrest of Postmaster Massi at Cheyenne charged with embezzling a \$350 package has created considerable discussion in that city, and information since received from there goes to show that people believe him innocent. Mr. Massi says he remembers the package very well and also placing it in the pouch for Chicago. At Chicago they claim that when the bag was opened the \$850 package was missing. The theft therefore, says the *Laramie Boomerang*, lays between Massi, the parties having the mail in charge between Cheyenne and Chicago and the parties in the office there. Investigation was begun at Cheyenne and will be continued through all departments to Chicago.

Don Searles, who took a load of provisions to Salt Lake for Norman Fillmore last week, while returning home Friday evening, was held up by highwayman at the point of the mountain north of Lehi, and relieved of all his

money, which amounted to \$50 or \$60. There were two of the robbers, and one covered him with a double-barrel shotgun while the other went through his pockets. Mr. Searles came on to Lehi and tried to find an officer, but it being late, failed to find one so he came on home. From the recent hold-ups which have occurred in that vicinity, there must be a robbers' rendezvous near by. It seems that a trap could be laid to catch them.—*Payson Globe*.

Thomas Shockley met with a painful accident while threshing on Little Popo Agie last Friday, says the *Lander (Wyo.) Gazette*. The tripod holding the tumbling rod had become loose, and in endeavoring to fasten it his clothes were caught and he was quickly wound up and around this deadly death trap. The driver saw the accident and immediately applied the brake, stopping the machine almost instantly, but not soon enough to prevent Mr. Shockley having two ribs broken and otherwise bruised. The only wonder is that he was not killed. He was brought to Lander and received proper medical attendance and is getting along better than could be expected.

There are orders pouring into Casper for oil from all parts of the country, says the *Cheyenne Sun*. The character of the oil at once recommends it wherever it is tried, and there is talk in Casper of building a pipe line from the oil fields to the railroad in the spring. The only reason that the Wyoming oil has not long ago taken its place on the market is because of the prohibitive freight rates which have been imposed. There seems to be a disposition to do the right thing now, and the fields of that whole region will be productive of much wealth to the state in a short time. Nowhere in the world is the oil of this state equalled, and it will make a way for itself when once started.

People in this part of the country, says the *Laramie Boomerang*, were recently amazed by the story of a hunter returning from the wilds of southern Wyoming, of how his four companions had disappeared from the camp one after another and how he had been able to find no trace of them. He believed that foul play had occurred and determined to flee. A posse was organized to go and investigate. It was joined by a number of citizens from Craig, Routt county, Colorado. They found all the men supposed to have been killed, who seemed to be very much surprised over the anxiety exhibited for their safety. The posse brought them the first information they had that they were lost.

Last Monday morning Alfred Johnson, son of Lycurgus Johnson, accidentally shot himself, writes the *Vernal Express*. He was camped at Diamond Springs with some of his brothers and Sterling Colton's boys, and had been hunting stock. Alfred went out before breakfast to bring in the saddle horses and when he returned went to the spring to wash, and when in the act of stooping over to wash his face his pistol dropped from the scabbard and striking the hammer on a rock exploded a cartridge, the

bullet striking him on the right side and ranging up and through the shoulder, lodging in the back. He was brought home and Dr. Conynghame extracted the bullet. He is now lying in a critical condition at the home of his parents.

During the panicky times last summer, says the *Rocky Springs, Wyo., Independent*, many employees of the Union Pacific Railroad company, who were trying to lay aside a sum for a "rainy day," kept their Union Pacific checks in preference to placing their earnings in some bank, thinking of course that the checks were as good as gold, but they have learned different. Since the road has been placed in the hands of receivers, all checks issued prior to May 1st have been refused payment by the receivers, and the laboring men must suffer the loss. In Rocky Springs the sums thus held amount to several thousand dollars, so it is claimed. This item alone will be a great financial boon to the stockholders of the road, and we trust they may enjoy the ill-gotten gains which they thus steal from their workmen.

Lee Fook Bow, a Chinese high-binder, who has been confined in the Alameda county jail for several days, has been taken to Seattle by officers from that place who had a warrant for him. The Mongolian has been in the habit of marrying Chinese women on Puget sound and bringing them down to San Francisco and selling them. He was arrested first in San Francisco, but the officers were afraid that highbinder societies would endeavor to secure his release on writ of habeas corpus or on some other court proceeding. So, to prevent any delay the Seattle officers quietly arrested him and took him to Oakland. There he was kept in jail for several days, and in the meantime the highbinders had been busting high and low for him, but they were thrown completely off the scent.

Parties have been running off cattle in Middle valley and putting stockmen to much trouble and expense to recover their stock, remarks the *Weiser (Idaho) Signal*. Keithley was in Weiser Sunday on his way to Sand Hollow to recover some cattle that had been stolen. George Nesbit notified him that parties were encamped there with thirty head of Middle valley cattle. Such thieves are having a little too soft a thing; if they get away they are gainers; if the cattle are recovered, they generally manage to slip away and no harm done; if they are caught, they are given warm quarters and well fed all winter at the expense of the taxpayers from whom they are stealing, and generally get free at the spring term of court. If a few of this gentry could stretch hemp it would cause a suspension of such devilry.

Claim Agent L. B. Smith of the Great Northern railway has been arrested at Great Falls, Mont., by Detective J. W. Young of Kansas City on the charge of embezzling \$3000 from a widow lady there. Three days before Young had requisition papers from the governor of Missouri, but had not secured extradition papers from the governor of Montana, so the arrest was illegal. While Young was hunting a Montana officer to make the arrest Smith took the train for St. Paul.