NEWS OF THE WEST.

Dastardly Attempt to Poison a Deputy Sheriff at San Jose, Cal.

TWO FATAL RAILROAD ACCIDENTS.

The Salmon Canning Season of Alaska —A Bear Killed by the Boys on the Sangre Mountains.

The question of incorporating the town of Agnitos, Cal., is now agitated, and action will go along soon be taken to that effect.

Oregon will have about seventeen million pounds of wool to sell during the next few months. The increase in sheep there this year is about 30 per cent.

On Saturday, at Colfax, Wash., J. Marcus was held to answer a charge of receiving stolen stock. He was extradited from Idaho for the alleged crime of buying from outlaws cattle that he knew had been stolen.

Henry Loring, an Antelope valley (Cal.) farmer, is held on a warrant charging him with violation of the postal laws. Loring received an alluring "green goods" circular from Boston and quite foolishly to accept the offer contained in it, sending several dollars to purchase a vial full of the stuff. The letter was intercepted by the authorities, resulting in Loring's arrest.

The Alaska salmon canning season is about ending. One says the San Francisco Chronicle, and the fleet which went north with supplies six months ago is coming back with supplies sufficient to wind up and will bring the vessels. The pack is likely to hit 100,000 cases short of expectations. This will have the effect of sending the price of red salmon up.

When a freight train went in and arrived at Reno, Nevada, on Monday night, a dead man was found on top of a box car. His name was David Watt. He and a companion were beating their way across the continent, and boarded the train at Wells, Nevada. The dead man's head was mashed and the top of the car was bespattered with blood. Foul play is suspected.

John Sharp, son of John C. Sharp of Vernal, aged sixteen years, and Andrew Fullmoon of Fairview, went the same age, while herding sheep on the Sangre de Christo mountains, shot and killed a bear Monday, Sept. 4th, near the Night Corner. The animal appeared to be an aged one, and weighed something over 500 pounds. The skin measured 8 feet 11 inches in length by 6 feet 8 inches in width.

On Saturday morning, the remains of a man supposed to have been killed by freight No 42, on the Rio Grande, were found a mile north of Potrero, Cal. The crew of No. 42, arriving at Carlos Creek at 11 p.m., reported an object in the track and the section men went to search. The body was terribly mutilated, the head, arms and legs being cut off. One leg was not found, the remaining being struck along the track for an eighth of a mile. He was neatly dressed and in his pockets was found the sum of $14 15 in cash.

"If there is one thing more than another that is needed here in Deer Lodge," writes the Missoula county Herald, "it is a smoke-stop and a fertilizer reporting establishment. Probably this is the only place in this wide world with the same number of inhabitants that does not boast at least one smoke stop. A good smoke-stop would pay handsomely, in a short time, no doubt, would be able to buy corner lots and build brick some fronts on the same. Let some enterprising one take advantage of this opportunity at once."

James A. Kidward, county sheriff of San Jose, Cal., passed very near to death while enforcing tobacco agency ordinance last week. He has the unusual reputation of being one of the best officers in the county, having been the means of sending to Yreka desperadoes characters to the state prison, and being a terror to evil-doers generally. The apparently well-intentioned belief is that some one, out of revenge, placed strychnine in the milk left at the officer's door, for the purpose of doing away with him. During Saturday afternoon Kidward saw nothing and took nothing to drink except a glass of ice water at the office at about shortly before returning home for supper. He sat down to the table with his wife and parents and all ate of the same food. He drank a glass of fresh milk while the others, according to their custom, took some sweet milk in their tea or coffee. When he reached home Kidward was in the best of health and spirits. A few hours afterward he was lying at the point of death with three sisters attending him. A few minutes after he had swallowed the milk pains shot through his stomach like electric shocks. The pains became so violent that he screamed so as to be heard blocks away. Three physicians were summoned. When they arrived he was twisting at the mouth and the agonies were so great that four men were required to hold him. His stomach was bloated as from strychnine poisoning. At one time it was thought he would recover, but a strong emetic finally made his stomach yield up all its contents and he began improving. It will be several days, however, before he is able to remain out. A certain is making an analysis of the milk. Physicians say it is possible that the sick man have been unaltered, but in this case other patrons of the milk man would have suffered as Kidward did. He had all the symptoms of strychnine poisoning, they declare, and they are in duty bound to believe that it was some other than the milk man criminal who has been punished for crime through the efforts of the officer.

What's in a Name?

From the extraordinary inscription over the door-way and on the vestibule of the apartment house in the upper section of the city it would appear that the owners and builders of these dwellings by their wisdom and taste to provide a name for their wives and to provide a name for their wives and to provide a name for their wives and