NEWS OF THE WEST.

Brutal Murder of a Farmer, His Wife and Four Young Daughters.

AN EAGLE AND SNAKE FIGHT.

A Successful Surgical Operation—Mount Pleasant's Little Financial Flurry.—Chapter of Accidents.

All hope has been abandoned of finding the bodies of Fraser and Carson, who were drowned in Lake Tahoe, Nevada, last Tuesday.

E. J. McManahny waited into a drug store at Portland, Oregon, and secured a solution of morphine, sulphurine and cyanide of potash for medicinal purposes. Instead of taking a teaspoonful, he drank nearly the entire contents of the bottle and died in a few minutes. It is not known whether he took the drug with suicidal intent.

J. N. Cutright, the local manager for the East Grate Falls, Montana, Townsite company, was thrown from a mowing machine on Friday in front of the cutter bar and mangled into what appeared upon his discovery as only an unsightly mass. He was not found until several hours after the accident. His left arm was nearly cut off near the shoulder, and there were scores of cuts and bruises all over him. His recovery is doubtful.

Mount Pleasant has had her little financial flurry, says the *Pyramid* of that place. Last Monday, before opening time, a number of people were at the bank door waiting for the time to come to open so they could withdraw their deposits, believing the institution was going to smash right away. The facilitiousness of their action was soon apparent when the cashier still pushed up the coin for business, and the fear was very short lived. An examination of the institution proves it to be one of the strongest in Utah, with resources amounting to nearly $100,000, with a little over $44,000 due depositors. The daily balance sheet shows up most favorably, and while the bank is not at present making any extensive loans to prevent a suspension owing to run, it is on a sound and solid footing and at no time need to have any fear of its safety.

Leonard E., son of Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Jordan, was taken to Salt Lake last week by his father to have an operation performed on his foot, which has been crippled since birth. The operation was performed at the Holy Cross hospital by Dr. Pinkerton. The muscles of the foot were cut, and the foot twisted and put as nearly in shape as possible, and encased in a plaster of Paris cast. The operation was quite successful, and Dr. Pinkerton assures Mr. Jordan that though the foot can never be perfect, it will be greatly improved and made much more serviceable to him. While at the hospital Mr. Jordan saw Hans Hansen of Richfield, once a resident of this place, who had just undergone a delicate operation for removal of stone in the bladder. Mr. Hansen had been suffering with this for years, and is now feeling better than for a long time past, and expects to return home soon.—Mount Pleasant *Pyramid*.

Wells, Fargo & Co. have sued the Postal Telegraph company of San Francisco to recover $318 claimed to have been lost to the plaintiff by reason of an error in the transmission of a telegraph message to San Francisco from Chicago. The dispatch was in cipher and was sent by the Chicago agent of Wells, Fargo & Co. to the agent of the company in San Francisco. It directed the latter agent to purchase 500 shares of the stock of the Gould and Curry Mining company and 500 shares of the Union Consolidated Silver Mining company's stock for the account of one Mary Kelly. The cipher word for 500 was "beaver." In sending the dispatch the telegraph operator substituted the word "beaver," which in the cipher of the express company stands for 1700. The stock was purchased accordingly and in consequence it is claimed that Wells, Fargo & Co. sustained a loss in the amount sued for.

Under the head of accidents and mishaps the Mount Pleasant *Pyramid* writes: The last week has been very prolific in the number of accidents which have occurred in this and the neighboring towns. Abram, the little son of Mrs. Johnson, a widow of Spring city, while riding horseback with his brother fell from the horse, the brother falling on top. Abram's left arm was broken between the wrist and elbow. A little daughter of Lars Johnson of Moroni was kicked by a horse, breaking the right leg below the knee. Willie, son of D. E. Young, wandering on the temple by a tree, the sting piercing one of the facial nerves. The boy was immediately thrown into convulsions, which lasted for two days and were of unusual severity and frequency, and for awhile it was thought he would not recover, but seems now to be all right. Jesse Kemp of Moroni was kicked on the right leg by a horse, breaking the leg below the knee. The little 5-year-old boy of Amos Draper of Moroni was run over by a wagon and sustained a dislocation forward of the left hip. Dr. Woodring considers the case of his parents unique after operations, and is watching the outcome with interest. He has every reasonable hope that the boy will be all right.

Mrs. McDermith, night operator at the Denver & Rio Grande depot at Leadville, committed suicide on Friday afternoon by taking a quantity of morphine. When she did not come on duty at her usual time, 7 p.m., some one went to call her, thinking she had overslept. Meeting with no response, the door was broken in and her almost lifeless body found. Hostile measures were used to try and rouse her to life, but to no avail, as she died at 8:30. She was last seen at noon, when some one called on her. Nothing in her manner then gave any suspicion the deed so soon following. Baby May McDermott was only eighteen, and a native of Sac County, a woman of fine education and an accomplished musician. She had been in the employ of the Denver & Rio Grande for some time, also for Bierbauer. He was a drunken scoundrel, who took all her pay checks as soon as they were paid, and three months ago, on her return to give him all her money, she claiming some for necessities, he brutally beat her. This crowned the climax for the railroad men, who all held Mrs. McDermott in high esteem, and he was given twenty-four hours to leave the country, which he did, and his arrest warrants are out for him. Despondency over her unhappy life and being alone in the world is supposed to have caused the rash act. She formerly lived in Denver, working for some telegraph company there.

D. S. Kreider, a farmer living within a mile of Sioux City, in Northern Dakota, his wife and four little daughters were brutally murdered at their home on Friday morning by Albert Hamburger, a laborer in Kreider, who had been doing farm work. Hamburger went to the ranch early that morning, entered the kitchen, where Mrs. Kreider was preparing breakfast, also chief for the men. He took Mrs. Kreider's baby from her arms, took a butcher knife from Mrs. Kreider's hand and cut her throat. Hamburger then went in search for the remaining three little girls. He succeeded in finding the three and he was preparing to murder his victims when he remembered that he had not finished. He carried the girl to the smoking, which she did. With one foot resting on the murdered girl he stood there quiet as if in a trance. "Whole job inside of thirty minutes." He immediately called for breakfast