

## WESTERN NEWS ITEMS.

Albuquerque is said to be making her usual effort to render the New Mexico territorial fair a great success, and that the present outlook is for a fine display, a big crowd and an attractive programme.

Fred Hinckley has pleaded guilty to three charges of forgery at Moscow, Idaho. Hinckley, while deputy county auditor, embezzled \$20,000 of county money by a system of bogus warrants.

Geo. Neuman, of San Francisco, attempted to board a brakebeam at Glendal, thirty-four miles from Grants Pass, Or., on Tuesday morning and fell. Both legs were cut off. He will probably die.

A shocking suicide has occurred at San Bruno, Cal. As the mail train approached the depot a man threw himself in front of the engine and the entire train passed over him. He was crushed and mangled beyond human semblance.

Captain R. J. Moore and J. E. Estes have returned from the Big Hole Basin, says the Dillon (Mont.) *Examiner*. The gentlemen report that the ranchers have the largest hay crop ever harvested there. There are plenty of stock cattle and they are all in an excellent condition.

Georgie Gill, a 3-year-old child, was drowned in the Rosebud pond at Mound City, Colo., on Wednesday afternoon. The child was playing near the water when he stumbled and fell in. An alarm was immediately given and within a few minutes the distracted mother of the child received her boy, but it was too late.

Three men attempted to rob the St. James hotel, at San Jose, Cal., early the other morning. Fred Swan, the night clerk, was knocked down, but Porter McCarthy came to the rescue and two of the rascals escaped to their pal, who was on the outside. Much money had been placed in the safe of the hotel during the day.

The O'Keefes in Alameda county, Cal., are hard at work on their family histories in order to ascertain if they are not in some way related to one Daniel O'Keefe, who died a few years ago leaving a fortune of 5,000,000 sovereigns. The estate is now in the court of chancery in London, and some Oakland people have made a claim to it.

Parties in from Hound creek report disastrous prairie and forest fires there, says the Great Falls, Mont., *Tribune*. The fire started in the vicinity of Squaw hollow and is supposed to have originated from a camp fire which had been carelessly left without being extinguished. A large amount of valuable timber has been destroyed in that vicinity.

The recent strike made on the White House, the property of the Portland company at Cripple Creek, Colo., is said to be without doubt one of the best finds made on Battle mountain for many a day. Everything in the vein, which is over three feet in width, is pay ore. It is reliably reported that eighteen sacks of the richest of the ore

was recently sampled and gave returns of over \$12,000 per ton.

M. L. Martin was over from Stock creek Saturday and told us that the hail storm destroyed 2,000 bushel, principally oats and barley, on his ranch in that neighborhood. Others suffered even more severely. Here again the hog proves himself the farmers' best friend, for the grain thus destroyed makes fine hog pasture.—*Grangeville (Idaho) Free Press*.

Two hundred and fifty carloads of Arizona sandstone have been ordered for Claus Spreckle's palatial residence and barn on Van Ness avenue, the fashionable thoroughfare in San Francisco, says the *Albuquerque Citizen*. Orders for the Topeka hospital, are expected. Quarrymen to the number of forty are now required, it being necessary to advertise for them.

According to the *Aspen, Colo., Times*, an Aspen girl has just found her father, of whose existence she has always been unaware. She had been brought up by the man who had spoiled her father's life, her stepfather, and now her real father turns up with wealth while the mother who deserted her husband, lives in poverty with the dissipated man, who was her second choice, in western Colorado.

The hop-picking season has opened at Santa Rosa, Cal., and the great demand for help has drawn large numbers of laborers to the fields. In consequence the canneries and fruit-packing houses are growing short-handed, and much fruit that was intended for canning has been hurriedly shipped away to save it. Several hundred laborers, male and female, could find employment in the vicinity at present.

Jerome Millard, an interpreter of Chinese, has filed a protest with the supervisors of San Francisco, against the employment of a Chinese as the interpreter of that tongue in the police courts. He claims that the law specially prohibits the employment of Chinese by the city for any purpose, and that if an interpreter of Chinese is needed, many efficient white men can be found to fill the bill.

Henry Krause, the young sporting man who went insane as a result of being almost drowned in the swimming tank at Alum Rock Park, near San Jose, Cal., last week, shows no signs of regaining his senses. A peculiar feature of his insanity is said to be that he retains enough reason to believe that a promise should never be broken. Two attendants are kept with him constantly and unless he improves soon he will be committed to an asylum.

Fred E. Wacksmuth, a deputy constable, was stabbed and killed in the Arlington hotel at Tracy, Cal., on Wednesday morning by A. J. Duffy, formerly proprietor of the hotel. Duffy went to Stockton and surrendered himself. He had been ordered from the barroom at the hotel by the present proprietor, and charged his expulsion to Wacksmuth, between whom and himself there had long been hard feelings. He went into the back yard, where he waited for Wacksmuth to

come out, and then stabbed him when he appeared.

John Lee, Sr., who owns the hotel Mateo, and Waltemeir, the proprietor of a hotel and wayside house at Belmont, Cal., started to shake dice for \$70 a rattle, the other evening, in the Hotel Mateo. Lee shook a full hand, and Waltemeir refused to shake. The latter drew his revolver, when Lee seized it and commanded: "Shake dice or yondie!" Waltemeir refused, and bang went the weapon, the bullet barely escaping Waltemeir's head. Friends separated the men.

Nevada *Enterprise*: On Tuesday Frank B. Doten died in Carson city. He was born in Plymouth, Mass., and was 67 years of age. He came around Cape Horn in 1849 to California, being among the leading Pacific coast picnickers. For several years he followed the occupation of a miner at Wood's Creek, Sonora, Shaw's Flat and other noted localities in the southern mines, with considerable financial success. Then he became a successful rancher in the Tuolumne county section for several years, finally settling over into Nevada in 1861.

A young Englishman, who is well known in Denver's business circles, has been arrested on a charge of embezzlement. His name is J. K. Kidd and for the past few months he has been engaged as traveling agent for a liquor house. The sum involved is alleged to be \$400. About a week ago Kidd took a trip to Idaho Springs, Georgetown and Silver Plume to collect bills for the concern, and succeeded in accumulating \$400, which, it is alleged, he failed to turn over to his employer. He is 30 years of age, very stylish in appearance, and has a wife and children. Being unable to give bonds for his appearance he was taken to the county jail.

The *Denver News* says: A letter from William Wells, who is hunting and fishing in northwestern Colorado, making headquarters at Marvine lodge, gives a stirring account of life on the frontier of Colorado. He says that the season for shooting big game has now arrived and a gentleman from Baltimore, Md., has distinguished himself by killing the largest buck ever brought to the lodge, having twenty points on its antlers. F. Gilpin of Colorado Springs enjoys the honor of killing the first bull elk of the season. The trout are described as plentiful in all the streams and of unusual size. The outlook is excellent for a good season's sport.

August Nelson, 57 years of age, ended his life on Tuesday in the Waldo House on Market street, San Francisco, by taking a dose of rat poison. Hard luck and general despondency was the cause. Several years ago Nelson was a contractor, and constructed a number of buildings in San Francisco and the surrounding country. Dull times exhausted his bank account, and his age being against his ever making another start in life, he decided to put an end to his earthly career. That he had contemplated suicide for several days is shown by a memorandum in his pocket-book, dated September 3rd, in which he bequeathed his carpenter tools and other personal effects to his friend, A. Newman, of Woodside, San Mateo county.