

WESTERN NEWS ITEMS.

Martin Shulze, while assisting in loading a car at the Glendale mill, near Arcata, Cal., Friday afternoon, was killed by a pile of lumber falling on him. Shulze was a comparative stranger, having only worked at the mill about a month, and nothing is known of his antecedents.

A Southern Pacific freight train in Arizona, had a narrow escape from total destruction one night last week. A car containing 40,000 pounds of giant powder lay on the side track. There was a misplaced switch, and the train was turned in. The end of the car containing the giant powder was crushed and some of the explosive was thrown on the ground.

At Victoria, B. C., is announced the capture in Alaskan territory of the so-called Yakutat Sorcerer, who by incantations was bound to bring about the death of seven enemies. When taken it was with difficulty that the natives were prevented from tying him to a tree to starve to death. Missionaries told the Indians that if they carried out the idea of dealing with the man as they proposed, they would call on a United States warship.

Forty-six miners have been discharged from the service of the Union Pacific Coal company at Carbon, Wyoming. The mines there have been turning out about 125 cars of coal per week for some time, and further reductions in orders for Carbon coal caused the cutting down of the force. It has been rumored that the company contemplates abandoning these mines in the near future, as it is claimed they can fill their orders from the Hanna mines at less expense.

Every winter San Bernardino, Cal., is overrun with tramps, who come in from all over the state, and as a result the county has sixty or seventy boarders in the county jail to feed at a cost of \$18 or \$20 per day. Wednesday the board of supervisors took the matter in hand and will find some scheme to make winter boarders work. One proposition that has been advanced is to haul rock from Colton and have it piled in the jail yard; where the tramps can break it up, to be used on the highways of the county.

Deputy Registrar Rowley, of Spring Glen reports a most uncalled for condition of affairs on Gordon creek, Carbon county, says the *Price Advocate*. He found there several families of children between the ages of six and fourteen years who had never seen the inside of a school house. In one family alone are five children who are totally and densely ignorant. The parents live about ten miles from Spring Glen and all very poor. It would appear that something should be done at once in order that these children no longer be deprived of their right to something in the way of an education.

A dastardly attempt was made to murder Howard Chenoweth in his cabin, near Santa Rosa, Cal., Sunday night. Somebody stole up close to the cabin, and, aiming a gun close to where Chenoweth was supposed to be sleeping, fired. The charge tore a big

hole in the side of the house, not over four inches from where Chenoweth's head was. As soon as the shot was fired Chenoweth ran out of the house and could see and hear a man running away. No clew has been found of the would-be murderer's identity. It is believed to have been somebody who has a grudge against Chenoweth, and who chose assassination as a remedy for his fancied wrongs.

At Castle Gate, while excavating for the new bicycle track, George S. Edwards was, without warning, crushed to death by the sudden fall of a mass of dirt and rocks, says the *Price*, Carbon county, *Advocate*. He had no chance for his life as the mangled and bruised body showed when recovered. Pat Walsh, who was working with him, was thrown down but not seriously injured. A coroner's jury rendered a verdict of accidental death. George Edwards was a prominent Knight of Pythias and took great interest in the founding of the order here. He came originally from Pennsylvania, but has been working in this vicinity for number of years. He had a host of friends many of whom followed his remains to the grave on Wednesday, Sept. 4.

Tuesday morning at two o'clock Martin Back, a barkeeper at Fresno, Cal., shot and seriously wounded his wife whom he thought to be a burglar. Back had just drawn his month's wages, and upon retiring, placed a revolver upon a chair near his bed, fearing that he might be robbed. Back rose several times during the night and went in search of imaginary burglars. Mrs. Back arose without disturbing her husband, who was awakened, and seeing the outline or the form of his wife, thought there was a burglar in the room. Reaching for his pistol he fired twice. One ball passed through Mrs. Back's right arm and the other entered the right breast. Physicians were immediately summoned and dressed the wounds.

On Wednesday, T. D. Hughes, R. F. Davier, R. L. Mann and Pete Christman of Gonzales and H. E. Mohrman and P. Jennings of Gilroy, Cal., set sail for a lonely island in the Pacific ocean about 800 miles west of Peru in search of buried treasure. Forty-three years ago Mr. Jennings was a sailor in the Southern seas and as such was one of six men who buried on a lonely island three large jars of Spanish doubloons, valued at between \$300,000 and \$1,000,000. Mr. Jennings is the only man alive who knows the location of the money, as the other five died in his presence on the Peruvian coast. He has also a chart of the island. He says the island is a volcanic one and uninhabited. The party have chartered a sailing vessel and it will take three months to make the trip.

Trainmaster Hay, of the Wyoming division of the Union Pacific, received a telegram Tuesday from Superintendent Fillmore of the Southern Pacific to look out for a couple of tourists who were reported to be in a sealed car of an incoming train, giving the number

of the car. Upon the arrival of the train the car was opened and two men, giving their names as Si Lusk and A. H. Anderson, were found in the center of the car, which was well loaded with crates of Peaches and grapes billed for Pueblo Colo. The car was loaded at Newcastle, Cal., Sept. 1, and the men had been stowed in it by friends. They were well provided with food and drink and clothing, and wore baseball shirts with the name of the Rock Island base ball club on their breasts. They were arrested and given ten days in jail for trespass.

Monday evening at 5 o'clock W. Broddan, a hop-grower on Upper Bear river, Cal., received an intimation that his Chinese pickers would be raided by some 200 or 300 whites. He immediately armed a few willing men with such weapons as he could procure and stationed them in his hophouse. About 8 o'clock the first detachment of raiders put in an appearance. He intercepted them and explained that his securing Chinese help was a case of necessity. He had taken whites and Indians as long as they came, and would keep them in preference to Chinese but there were not enough and he was compelled to get Chinese to save the crop. This pacified the mob for a time, but later on they were joined by some 200 recruits from the lower yards and the drunken, whooping mob could only be checked by placing armed men across the street and commanding a retreat, which was hastily complied with when the click of gun locks was heard.

William Manaugh, a prominent California rancher, was killed on the highway three miles south of Live Oak, Sutter county, Monday. His slayer was Hildard H. Crum, ex-deputy sheriff of Sutter county, who resides at Live Oak. There had been trouble between the men for several years. When they met yesterday morning Manaugh shouted out: "Have you seen Frank Chunnol?" and Crum answered "No," with an oath. Manaugh asked why he did not make the same answer on the night of the election at Live Oak, and advanced toward Crum with his hand on his hip pocket. When at close quarters he pulled out a pistol and Crum struck at him. Then they struggled for the pistol. Crum knocked Manaugh down and the pistol was discharged. Manaugh was on his feet again, game to the last, and fought like a tiger. Crum knocked him down again and as he lay motionless claims that he knew for the first time that he was wounded. The unfortunate man died a few minutes afterward.

A private letter received in San Diego, Cal., from a miner working on the desert says that a gruesome discovery has been made lately in the McHaney mine, which has attracted so much attention recently, old prospectors having gone so far as to say that it was the long-lost Pegleg. The writer says that a few days ago McHaney was going over the ground in the claim, prospecting it very closely, when he came across a little opening that led to a tunnel or gently inclined shaft, in which he was horrified to find the bones of five human beings. He notified the men working at the mine, and a thorough search was made of the old shaft, but nothing else