

requiring but a gentle tap to sever the bond. The men have objected to working in the sun, and it is presumed laid their plans carefully with the hope that if a general break was made the majority would be able to escape from the two men who guarded them.

The boarding house up at the Silvernite mine, at Crested Butte, Colo., which is owned and operated by Chicago capitalists, was burned on Wednesday morning at 1 o'clock. The fire was caused by a defective flue and spread with such rapidity that by the time the inmates were aroused it had gained such headway that they had to fight bravely for their lives, saving but few articles of clothing. Four men walked three miles through the mountains, clad in blankets. All the men lost sums of money, the superintendent's footing up to over \$300.

The San Francisco and San Mateo Railroad company has been attached by the sheriff to satisfy a judgment of \$10,000 recently awarded by a jury to Mrs. Mary Mahoney. Some months previous Mrs. Mahoney's husband was killed near Ocean View by an electric car. She clearly proved negligence on the part of the motorman, and the jury awarded her the amount stated. The company immediately secured a stay of proceedings and agreed to file a bond to pay the judgment in the event of defeat in the Supreme Court. This the company did not do in time, however, and Mrs. Mahoney's attorney took out an execution on the company's property.

George Fox, of Angel's Camp, Calaveras county, Cal., has a two-year-old colt which is to a certain extent a natural curiosity, says the *Lodi Review*. For some months past the colt has had a tender spot near its right ear, and recently it resulted in an open wound. After trying in vain to heal it its owner decided to take the animal to a doctor of Stockton to have the wound treated. The doctor after a careful examination made an incision with his scalpel, and taking a pair of strong forceps in his hand, he drew from the place a well-formed molar tooth, in form, shape and color exactly like those in the colt's mouth. The colt improved at once and the wound is healing.

An important amusement enterprise is being arranged for Los Angeles, Cal., by parties who have had wide experience in the business. It is to be a zoological garden, says the *Express*, something like the famous Woodward garden at San Francisco and the similar resorts of Cincinnati and other eastern cities. It is proposed to occupy 40 acres of ground and have an aggregation that will be a continual attraction to people everywhere. The location is not definitely fixed upon yet, but several are under consideration and all are within a few minutes' ride by street car. It is said the enterprise is backed by ample capital and an agent has already been retained to negotiate for animals.

Jennie Young, the eighteen-year-old daughter of a prosperous farmer living at Omro, twelve miles from Oshkosh, Wis., arrived at Pueblo, Colo., on Sunday evening to marry Frederick Swanson, a miner, with whom she became acquainted through correspondence two years ago through a Chicago

matrimonial bureau and to whom she has since been constantly writing and exchanging pictures without the knowledge of her family. She came West telling them that she was going to visit a cousin in Cripple creek. Swanson was not the kind of a man she expected and she refused to marry him, and has made him buy her a return ticket to her home. She says she will stay in Colorado for a time to see the sights.

Henry Gannon, in the employ of a dairyman some three miles from Folsom, Cal., committed suicide on Tuesday by cutting his throat. On Tuesday the cattle were removed from the upper ranch to the home farm. Gannon was left in charge of the former place. During the night the milk house took fire and was entirely consumed. This seemed to have affected his mind, for as soon as he had finished his string of cows he walked to the gate of the corral, saying, "Goodby, John," as he passed his brother, who was still milking. Taking a razor from his pocket he swept it across his throat, making a gash that extended from ear to ear, nearly severing his head from his body. With such force was the blow given that nearly the entire edge of the razor was broken. The deceased was a native of Switzerland and aged about 45 years.

Justice Cordell's court in Walker-ville was the scene of an incident recently which served to break the usual monotony of the judicial grind, remarks the Butte (Mont.) City *Miner*. Mrs. Nuxon of Chicken flat was arraigned for disturbing the peace and the case was continued. She could not give bonds and the court instructed the constable to put her behind the bars of the county bastille to await trial. The constable was proceeding to execute the order of the justice, but Mrs. Nuxon objected. She told the constable he was not man enough to take her to the city jail. When he approached her to put nippers on her wrists she said: "Wait till I take off me coat and tie up me hair and I'll make trouble for ye." The minion of the law waited and the delay was fatal, for in the next moment the cyclone struck and the constable was tossed over the shoulders of the irate herculean female. Two moments later she was using him as a judicial moprag; finally she was secured and sent to jail.

A party of residents of Lovelock, Nev., are preparing to explore a cave on the eastern shore of Humboldt lake, says the Lovelock *New Era*. This much is known of the cave—the two entrance chambers of immense proportions are strewn with skeletons of human beings, but beyond the galleries are precipitous and lead down to a place where a lone explorer would not care to enter.

The Plutes have a tradition that in the dim past, when their ancestors first settled in that vicinity a race of cannibals inhabited that region. The Plutes made war upon them and the cannibals were defeated, and 2,000 of them sought refuge in the cave. The Plutes built huge fires at the entrance to the cave and smothered the cannibals with smoke, and the relics found in the cave are the skeletons of the cannibals and the weapons used by them in warfare.

The sheriff and deputy sheriff of

Otero, N. M., have just returned from a chase of 1,000 miles after Daniel Lisneros, bringing their man with them. Lisneros is one of the principal members of the Las Vegas secret society, the majority of whom are under arrest on numerous charges of robbery and murder. He is accused of being implicated in the hanging of a man named Maes two years ago.

The largest tree in the world, lies broken and petrified at the end of a defile in northwestern Nevada, says the *Santa Rosa Democrat*. The following story of the colossal petrification is told: "Close to the Baker county line we came to an opening in the rocks about wide enough for our wagons to go through, and on either side loomed precipices 500 and 600 feet high. The crevasse was about fifteen miles long, and at its end, just to the right of the trail, we found a number of petrified tree stumps of different heights and sizes. In their midst on the ground, lay a monster tree, somewhat imbedded in the soil. It was completely petrified, and from the clean-cut fractures of the trunk, seemed to have fallen after its petrification. At its butt this tree was quite sixty feet in diameter. We measured its length with a tape-line, and it was 666 feet long. No limbs remained, but in the trunk were clefts where apparently limbs had been broken off. Where the huge trunk was broken squarely off, the center seemed transparent, and the growth marks showed in beautiful concentric rings. Its natural appearance was handsomer than any dressed marble or mosaic I ever have seen, and we all expressed the opinion that it would make a wonderfully beautiful floor and interior finish for some grand building.

Among the steerage passengers on the steamship Peru which left for China yesterday (says the *San Francisco Chronicle* of Sunday) was Ah Chung, who was pardoned by Governor Markham during the past week after having served sixteen years' imprisonment at San Quentin for a murder he never committed. Ah Hoy was guilty of the murder of Lee Ah Ngong, and during the years that Ah Chung has been in prison Hoy had been living in Chinatown and growing rich. That he was sorry for Ah Chung is shown by his latter acts, but he did not permit his sympathy to interfere with his money-making or to land him in San Quentin, where he belonged. Ah Hoy finally accumulated sufficient money to return to China and buy for himself a home and enjoy life without labor. Six months ago, before going to China, Ah Hoy called upon an aunt of Ah Chung and confessed to her that he, and not Chung, had killed Lee Ah Ngong. He gave to the aunt a large sum of money with which to employ an attorney to secure a pardon for Ah Chung and to pay all his expenses to China. He also agreed that when Chung reached the Flowery Kingdom he would be presented with funds sufficient to keep him as long as he might live. After making these arrangements Ah Hoy at once took a steamer for China. There was no more delighted or happier passenger on the Peru than Ah Chung.

The Cinder Reservoir company, of Milard county, is also constructing a reservoir to hold sufficient water for irrigating 2,000 acres of land.