

by fire, with its contents. Loss, \$3,000; insured for \$1,500. Cause, a defective flue.

Martin Hobbs had a narrow escape at Grand Junction, Colo., on Tuesday. A horse became entangled in a loose wire and while Mr. Hobbs was endeavoring to extricate him, the animal started to run. The end of the wire caught Hobbs across the neck, cutting a gash in his throat, which required eight stitches to close.

An inventory and appraisal has been filed at Oakland, Cal., showing that the estate of the late William Hayward, deceased, is valued at \$15,588. A provision in the will of the young man announces that he was engaged to marry a young lady in the East, and he bequeathed her one-third of his estate.

The Superior court at Sacramento has rendered a decision sustaining the provisions of the new charter that the police court shall be conducted by a city justice instead of a police judge. The police judge contended that municipalities had no right to create or abolish courts. He sentenced a man to thirty days' imprisonment for vagrancy to make a test case. The matter was brought up on habeas corpus and a decision now given against him.

John McGarvey, formerly foreman at the Ore mine at Breckenridge, Col., met with a serious accident on Monday, in which he was badly cut and bruised and had one eye entirely destroyed. He was working a mine and while cleaning up the shaft house, he was shoveling coals into the stove, among which was either giant powder or caps, thereupon blowing the stove and shaft house to atoms. Fatal results are looked for.

Bartholomew Garibaldi, an Italian market gardener, employed at Bay View, near South San Francisco, met with a painful accident a few days ago while hunting along the bay shore, his gun exploding as he was firing at some birds in the bay. The bursting of the gun shattered his left hand. Two of his fingers were amputated, in an effort to save the hand. The injured member failed to heal as desired and tears are entertained that the entire hand will have to be cut off below the wrist.

The first carload of green apples which ever left the Santa Clara valley (Cal.) for Europe was shipped on Wednesday from San Jose by E. H. Rhodes. The shipment contained 800 fifty-pound boxes of Newton pippins, and was sent to Liverpool as an experiment to test the European market for California apples. Arrangements have been made to rush the car through to New York in nine days via the Santa Fe route, to make connections with the steamer leaving New York February 2nd for Liverpool.

News has been received at Idaho of the death of Will Brunt at the hospital at Salt Lake, where he had gone for treatment, says the Idaho Falls Register. About six years ago he was injured by being thrown from a horse, and before recovering typhoid fever set in, leaving him with an abscess in his side, from which the discharge was carried off through a silver tube. He finally concluded to go to the hospital where two ribs were taken out and afterwards six more. Reports came

that he was doing nicely, but a change occurred and he died very suddenly.

There is a gang of eastern desperadoes in this city, says the Los Angeles Express, whose plan of action and lines of operation are somewhat different from those usually employed by the average crook and highwayman. This gang confines itself solely to banks and large offices where a great deal of money is handled. One of them goes into the bank and engages in conversation with the cashier, while another of the gang snatches whatever money happens to be near at hand and runs off with it. So skilled are these men that the bank officials little suspect what they are after or who they are.

Stephen A. O'Neill of Beatrice, Neb., mysteriously disappeared from the hotel where he was boarding at that place about two weeks ago and has not been seen or heard from since. He is an inventor of a variable uncompleted patent, and as he is generally believed to have considerable money, his friends have become greatly alarmed for his continued absence. On an examination of his room which had been left unlocked, it was found to have been broken into, apparently for the purpose of examining his model. Foul play is suspected. O'Neill is about 45 years old.

Mrs. Anna Peterson, a childless widow sixty years of age, arrived in Pueblo at 1 o'clock on Sunday morning and was given lodgings for the night in the city jail. The woman was a Cherokee boomer and, on being starved out, started to walk to Denver. She tramped along the Santa Fe railroad track the entire distance to Pueblo, with the exception of 118 miles, when a railroad conductor took pity on her, twenty-eight days being occupied on the trip. At 7 o'clock on Sunday morning she resumed her tramp along the Santa Fe track to Denver without a cent in her possession, the authorities not being notified of her destitute condition.

Charles Greenwich Howard, a pioneer lawyer, and his wife were on Sunday found suffocated in their bed at their home in Oakland, Cal. Both had been dead several hours when found. Defective gas fixtures filled the room with gas while they slept. He was about seventy years old and a familiar figure among the old timers of the city. His wife was fifty-four, and had been in poor health for some time. Howard came West in the early fifties and practiced law for a short time in Nevada, where he became a judge. He next removed to San Francisco, where he acquired quite a lucrative practice. Howard and his wife, it is said, were both addicted to the inordinate use of liquor and laudanum.

In Johnson county, Wyo., there is what is called the burning mountain. It is an immense coal bank that has been on fire ever since the first white man visited the country. There are many traditions among the Indians as to the origin of the fire, but all point to its great antiquity, and it is possible that this bank has been burning for 200 or 300 years. The country around presents a singularly barren appearance, which is not in the least improved by the looks of the mountain itself. In places here and there the coal crops

out and a high wind fans the fire to a furious blaze. It is dangerous to go about the place, for not only are there frequent cavings of the surface, but the gases which arise from the burning coal are overpowering.

Philip Boogar, the aged capitalist who has gained so much notoriety of late, is again before the public, says the San Francisco Chronicle. He is now on trial in an Oakland court on a charge of attempting to poison his wife. There seems to have been a good deal of poison somewhere in the Boogar family. Not very long ago the defendant was poisoned and nearly died. When his wife refused to leave his room she was ejected by the lawyers and thrown down stairs. As a result of the fall she sustained two broken ribs and has been confined to the house for a couple of months. Last Wednesday, in court, was the first time that she appeared in public since the accident. The case has attracted a great deal of attention owing to the fact that the husband and wife have been in the courts for months.

The party sent out from Kendrick, Idaho, to rescue Colgate, cook of the Carlin party, who was left in the mountains, has been forced to return owing to the deep snow and ice in the Clearwater country. The party reached the mouth of Black canyon, where the snow was five feet deep and the river choked with floating ice. After camping three days in the snow waiting for better weather they had to return, as the snow kept falling daily and the ice gorges grew larger. The Post Falls party reached Hamilton's cabin, eighteen miles below the canyon, on the 12th, where they met the Kendrick party coming back. Martin of Rathdrum, leader of the Post Falls party, will probably winter on the Clearwater and go up as early in the spring as possible. The rest of the party will return home.

Mrs. Frank R. Smith, wife of a Rock Island depot official, committed suicide on Sunday afternoon at Beatrice, Neb., by firing a shot from a revolver which pierced her heart, the bullet lodging in her spine. She was twenty-four years old, had been married eighteen months and was the mother of a four-months-old child. Just before committing the act she dispatched a boy with a message requesting her husband to come home at once from the depot. He responded and was the first to discover the lifeless form of his wife lying on the kitchen floor in a pool of blood. The weapon used was one belonging to her husband. No motive is assigned, nor could the coroner's jury disclose one. On the back of an envelope found on a shelf in the room where the act was done were these words: "Do not grieve for me, dear husband. Take good care of our darling. I am not worthy of you. Tell pa and ma I could not live any longer." The deceased, while living happily with her husband, was subject to fits of melancholy. She was a handsome woman.

At Laramie, Wyo., the rolling mill has work on hand sufficient to keep the men employed four months.

A woman's auxiliary to the Knights of Pythias is to be established at Laramie, Wyo., at an early day.