

WESTERN NEWS ITEMS.

Percy Mace, aged 26, died at Kirkwoode, Cal., Monday morning. He went to the mountain resort for his health a week ago. He attempted to climb a high peak and was seized with fainting and died a few hours after reaching Kirkwoode.

C. B. Reno fell down a forty-foot chute at the Morning Star drift gravel mine at Iowa Hill, Cal., Friday morning and received injuries that resulted in his death. The injured man never regained consciousness. Reno had a wife and six daughters at Oakland, Cal.

William Wilson, postmaster of Coralitos, near Watsonville, Cal., and a prominent merchant of that place, was found dying at 10 o'clock Thursday morning in his room by an employee. At 11 o'clock he died without regaining consciousness. He was one of the best-known men in Santa Cruz county. He was 46 years of age and a native of Sweden.

The ten-year-old son of Albert Grosskopf residing on the Nodwell ranch, five miles north of Sonoma, Cal., accidentally shot and instantly killed his little sister Monday. Grosskopf had just shot a chicken and laid the shotgun down when it was picked up by the boy, who raised the gun to his shoulder when it accidentally went off, the charge of shot striking his sister and killing her instantly.

Charles E. Fleming, proprietor of El Capitan hotel, at Merced, Cal., dropped dead in his room at the hotel Monday afternoon at 4 o'clock. He had not been feeling well through the day, and in the morning had sent for the doctor, as he had been suffering from neuralgia of the heart. He was walking around the room and suddenly reeled and fell on the bed. His daughter was with him at the time. Apoplexy was the cause.

James D. Sherman, a resident of Orvelo, Cal., was assassinated Thursday night by some person or persons unknown. Sherman was on horseback returning home after dark and, when but within a few yards of the gate leading to his house, a loud report was heard and Sherman's body was found. A bullet had entered his neck, severing the spinal nerve near the base of the brain. His death was instant. Sherman was once known as one of the bad cowboys of Oklahoma, but had reformed and was living a quiet life in California.

Exhausted after hours of battling with the waves and struggling against a strong ebb tide, a beautiful pointer dog was picked up about eight miles beyond the Heads at San Francisco Friday morning. The brute could not have kept up much longer. How long the animal swam about in the ocean and how he came to be in such a predicament is not known. It is supposed he must have fallen overboard either from the Helen M. Kimball or the S. N. Castle, both of which vessels sailed early in the morning. If so he had been in the water at least three or four hours.

Walter Duarte, a 15-year-old nephew of George Duarte, who keeps a saloon

at San Gabriel, Cal., lies in a critical condition from the effects of gunshot wounds in the head. On Thursday afternoon young Duarte and a number of young men were engaged in a good-natured struggle over the possession of a 22-caliber rifle, when it was suddenly discharged, the ball entering the right side of Duarte's head. He fell as it killed and his companions ran for help. He was taken to the home of his uncle and at last accounts was still alive, though the chances for his recovery are very slight.

H. S. Hilton, a stranger, arrived in Fresno, Cal., a few days ago and took a room in a lodginghouse. Thursday, while adjusting a picture frame on the wall a roll of paper fell to the floor which proved to be bonds worth \$2,500. He laid the matter before Chief of Police Woy, and it was ascertained that the bonds were stolen last September from Miss McNeill of East Northfield, Mass., who was in Fresno visiting her brother, Prof. McNeil, teacher of sciences in a Fresno school. A box of jewelry was stolen at the same time. The box was found in the same room, but the jewelry was gone.

Before the eyes of his wife, who was standing, dazed and terrified, not ten feet away, August Florentine, proprietor of a roadside saloon in Bay View, Cal., was shot to death Monday. The horrified woman saw and heard all the quarrel that led to the killing from the time the slayer first entered the place until he fired the shot that made her a widow. The killer of Florentine is yet a boy. His name is Arthur Jackson and he is but 19 years of age. Though young, he is known as a tough character, and the police have had him in custody for various offenses. He shot Florentine because the latter refused him the drinks.

A man and his wife who went to Carson, Nevada, Thursday for supplies met with a strange little adventure. They were on a camping trip and stopped near the road not far from Woodruff, to take lunch. The woman threw a chicken bone into the brush and her husband's eye was caught by the glitter of some bright object. He picked it up and found it to be a ten-dollar gold piece of the obverse of 1854. They hitched up and left the spot, but after going a mile or more turned back to look for more. The loose dirt was brushed aside and ten more eagles were found of the same coinage, making \$110 in all. There were also pieces of bone, supposed to be human. It is supposed that some wanderer with gold in his pocket died at that place.

The Pacific Coast Women's Press association took official action at San Francisco Monday in regard to bringing home the remains of the late Kate Field. The expressed sentiment of the members was that they would co-operate with the San Francisco Press club, which had given \$50 to the fund, or, if desired, they would take the initiative. The sum of \$30 dollars was contributed from the association fund, and many of the members signified their intention of personally contributing. A committee was appointed to attend to all details. They intend to

solicit all press clubs throughout the Union to contribute. This is to give all a chance to honor the memory of Miss Field and also to have a subscription large enough to place a monument over her final resting-place when her last wish shall have been fulfilled. It is estimated that a fund of \$1,000 will be required. The club expects to take charge of the remains when they reach San Francisco, and a memorial service will be held.

Two trained bears which are led about the country by a couple of Italians are now to be made to answer for a case of attempted suicide at Eureka, Cal. Emanuel Hanson, an incorrigible cocaine fiend, who was last week examined as to his sanity, but was discharged, is their last victim. After his discharge Hanson struck out from Eureka into the farming country to the south, and Thursday evening while wandering about on the verge of delirium caused by being deprived of the necessary drug, suddenly came upon the bear camp. The sight of the bears completed what the craving for the drug had commenced, and with a wild yell, Hanson struck out across the country. The barking of farmers' dogs which he aroused in his mad flight only increased his terror and he kept on until, almost exhausted, he dropped in a fence corner. With his remaining strength he took a caseknife and sawed two horrible gashes in his arms, one across the inner right forearm and the other across the muscle of the left arm, both cutting to the bone. As he said afterward, he preferred death that way to being eaten alive by bears. Hanson lay all night where he dropped, and would probably have died if he had not been accidentally discovered by a farmer, who, after dressing the wounds, brought him to this city.

Preston, Idaho, New Era: Sunday, August 2nd, the Latter-day Saints in Pocatello enjoyed the presence of our beloved and aged president of the Relief societies in all the world, Sister Zina D. H. Young and counselors. Sister Zina addressed the Sunday school children a short time in the forenoon. The afternoon services were devoted to bearing testimony of the goodness of God towards us. It being the regular monthly fast day in this ward, never before has such a meeting been held in Pocatello, and the Spirit of God made so richly manifest. The gift of tongues and the interpretation of the same was enjoyed. Sister Zina being the recipient of these blessings. The meeting lasted from 2 till 5:15 p.m. and nearly all present bore testimonies of God's mercies and blessings bestowed upon them. Truthfully can it be said that all present felt and enjoyed the heavenly influence of the meeting. Monday night a concert and ice cream social was given by the local relief society in honor of the general presidency, also it being the eighth anniversary of the local organization. The meeting house was crowded, many not being able to obtain admission, a fine program of singing, recitations and speeches was rendered. Sister Zina D. Young then made a few remarks, and again we were blessed with the gift of tongues, but no interpretation was given; after this ice cream and cake was served at ten cents a dish, a flourishing business kept all the