

dent Cleveland to the president of the L. A. W.

A dispatch from Newcastle to the Cheyenne (Wyo.) *Leader* says Finn and three countrymen came to Newcastle from Cambria. After indulging in drinks, they started homeward through a severe storm. Hill failed to reach home and was today found two miles west of this place, having taken the wrong road and perished in the storm.

The city trustees of San Bernardino, Cal., have passed a sweeping ordinance closing all classes of business on Sundays. The only businesses allowed to be prosecuted are hotels, restaurants, bath houses, retail drug stores, stables, railroad and telegraph offices, undertakers and physicians, street car lines and railroads, the sale of milk or bread for immediate use, printing and distributing newspapers.

The Idaho supreme court will consider an application for a writ of mandamus to compel Alturas county to make a settlement with Elmore, Logan and Bingham counties in accordance with the provisions of the division act of 1889. The act in question provides for an apportionment of the debt of old Alturas on the basis of the assessed valuation of 1889. This Alturas has refused to do and the other counties have taken up the case.

A man named Phil Mixsell met with an unusual accident at Idaho Springs, Colo., on Wednesday evening. While reading to his family, he reached up to pull the electric light a little nearer to him, when his first and second finger and thumb came in contact with an exposed portion of the wire. There was an instant anæsthetic flash, the wire was burned off and Mr. Mixsell's thumb and fingers were roasted to the bone. A doctor was called and dressed the wound. The pain was almost intolerable.

Ed Morrell on Tuesday had his preliminary examination at Fresno on the charge of assisting Chris Evans, the notorious outlaw, to escape from jail last December. He assumed an air of indifference and showed no disposition to set up a defense. To all questions as to when he would be ready for trial and whether he wanted an attorney his answer was that the "court might suit its own convenience, as anything would do. Whatever pleases the court and the people," said he, "will please me, as I have nothing in particular to say about what you do with me."

Five years ago G. Scranton, an employe of the Pacific Express company at Horace, Kan., absconded with \$2,000 of the company's money. He immediately went to Canada, and for the past four years was in Winnipeg, where he has been constantly under the eye of a detective. Thinking the matter had blown over, he left Canada and again sought this country. He procured a position as telegraph operator at Arkansas Junction, three miles from Leadville, Col., on the Midland railroad, where he has been working for the past month. A detective spotted him and he is now behind the bars.

Petitions are being circulated to be presented to President Cleveland asking for the release of Mrs. John Gatlin, now confined in the Wyoming state penitentiary. Mrs. Gatlin was convicted of taking articles from the

Myersville mail. The Cheyenne *Sun* says that several ladies from that section of the country were at the trial and spread broadcast stories about the speculations of Mrs. Gatlin, and she became a figure of much interest to citizens hereabouts. When she was sentenced to the state penitentiary the ardor of these ladies cooled. They were very anxious until she was convicted and now they feel they might have been too enthusiastic.

Among the old records in the county clerk's office at Missoula, Montana, are many curiosities, and some of the old declarations of occupancy made before the land was surveyed in the Missoula and Bitter Root valleys are quite entertaining. One of the queerest documents, says the *Anaconda* (Montana) *Standard*, is a deed from Mary Craft to Tyler Woodward, in which for a consideration of \$150 she transfers to "said party of the second part all my title and interest in a house and lots situated at Missoula mills in said county and Territory, the said house being the one in which Matt Craft was killed on the 22nd day of December, 1865, and now in my possession."

H. H. Fisher, a mechanic, is experimenting upon a new device for illuminated clocks, says the *Stockton* (Cal.) *Mail*. The object is to make clearer in the dark the time of night. Both the numerals and the hands are merely slots cut in galvanized iron disks, through which the light from behind the clock face shines. A small galvanized iron disk is placed in the center of the clock face. A slot is cut in it to represent the smaller band of the clock, and as the disk revolves this hand indicates the hours. Between this disk and the circle of numerals there is a galvanized iron ring in which a slot is cut to represent the longer band of the clock. This ring revolves independently of the disk, making one revolution every hour. The slot in it indicates the minutes. This minute hand cannot extend to the center of the clock face, because of the hour hand disk, but it is said that one will soon get used to the unusual appearance of the minute hand.

Helena, Montana, is agog over a story printed in a local paper. It brings to light a ruse employed by a Mr. Dilbert Bedford to palm off on her confiding husband a walt as his own child. The deception was complete for three months, and would never have been discovered but for the fact that the real mother of the child concluded that Mrs. Bedford was not a proper woman to bring up a girl baby. When she demanded the return of her baby the putative mother refused to give it up as her deception would thus be exposed. Then Julia Oleson, the real mother, who is a seamstress, went to Bedford and told him that the baby was here and not Mrs. Bedford's nor his. Bedford went to Dr. Kellogg, whom he paid \$84 for attendance upon his wife while she was pretending to be ill. The doctor admitted the truthfulness of Julia Oleson's story and he is now under arrest for getting money under false pretenses. Julia got out a writ of habeas corpus to recover her baby, but Mrs. Bedford and the cherub have both disappeared, though the officers think they can find them. Mrs. Bedford and Miss Oleson occupied ad-

joining wards in a lying-in hospital. When the latter's baby was born it was at once transferred to Mrs. Bedford.

The Pima Indian is taking naturally to hats, trousers, shoes and all the things that a decade ago he despised as frivolous and useless innovations, says the *Phoenix* (Ariz.) *Gazette*. He has tasted of the white man's canned salmon and has found it good. He has tasted of the white man's fire water, and he desires closer acquaintance with a people who can evolve so much tribulation and joy combined from a single peck of grain. He has even tried the plan of working a little, instead of holling in the wattamolle wickup while the squaw rustled for feed. The experiment of work has proved satisfactory, for did it not bring forth large white pieces of metal, which the white man was pleased to accept in payment for tobacco, and even for the water that brought back on a gallop the liltesome days of boyhood? And another thing to be considered is that the jackrabbit is becoming scarce, and the Pima who would have meat must raise it himself. They have not quite come to the point where the cows are kept for milking purposes, but they will get there before long. Within another decade will come a time when from the Pima nation may be picked many individuals who will bear almost every qualification that is deemed essential to American citizenship.

A verdant youth, decorated in all the gorgeousness of Western romance, created quite a sensation at the Commercial hotel day before yesterday, says the *Phoenix* (Ariz.) *Gazette*. He was registered as a guest awaiting the arrival of some friends who are sojourning at Camp McDowell, and must have been reading Captain King's description of early life in Arizona. He is decidedly pretty, wears creased pants, flowing curls of a raven hue, and a broad-brimmed white felt hat. Although he is the personification of the parlor cowboy, gentle to submission in the presence of the fair sex, but, oh! bad amongst the bad. His neighbors in the adjoining rooms have been considerably agitated at the demeanor and antics of this erratic young gentleman. His custom has been to bedeck himself in all the accouterments of border warfare, assume the attitudes of offense and defense before his bedroom mirror, holding dialogues with imaginary Indians, the "Kid" in particular. This rehearsal came to a sudden termination yesterday by the accidental discharge of his pistol. Some of the guests, on rushing to the scene, found a badly scared tenderfoot. His friends removed him to McDowell, where he can practice his proclivities to his heart's content without danger to his immediate neighbors.

Most excellent results have recently been obtained in beet cultivation, says the *Lehi Banner*, by plating and subsequently plowing under a green crop, such as peas. It is found by accurate calculation that nitrogen may be thus furnished to the soil at lower cost than is possible either by the use of barnyard manure or through chemical suits, such as sodium nitrate, etc. About 20 tons of beets, averaging 13 per cent sugar to the acre, have been obtained by this special method of cultivation.