

isolated places they would soon depopulate the county. They are assessed at \$2.25 each.

The Brigham *Bugler* has this to say: Twenty-eight carloads of mutton consigned to the great Chicago markets, have been shipped from the Brigham station this week. J. M. Jensen sent out one trainload Monday, consisting of twelve cars, carrying 2500 sheep. Tuesday Mr. Gill, of Ogden, shipped sixteen cars, bearing about 3500 sheep. The two trains have 6000 fine looking mutton aboard. In Chicago these sheep will fetch about \$22,000. Brigham city is shipping a good many trainloads of sheep, cattle and horses this year; in fact, more than ever before.

On Tuesday morning an explosion shook Grant's Pass, Oregon. It was found to have been a stick of giant powder placed on the front porch of a Chinese washhouse and store in the outskirts of the city, on a dry gulch known as Gilbert creek. Broken glass and shattered boards is the only damage. A hole in the floor of the porch is large enough to bear out the impression that this is intended as a warning to the Chinese to leave. Strong feeling has been brewing since the refusal to enforce the Geary law, and was intensified by expressions of the city clergy in support of Chinese treaty rights.

The land department of the Great Northern finds that it is impossible the present season to make collections from the farmers, remarks the *Helena, Montana, Independent*. The difficulty lies in the low price of the grain product. With wheat at fifty cents a bushel the producer cannot find money to pay bills. The indemnity lands of the Great Northern are pretty well settled and cultivated, and under more favorable conditions would prove a goodly source of revenue to the road, but the corporation has decided in the exigency to carry the farmers over another year, as it is not the policy of the company to visit avoidable hardships upon any one.

A few days ago two little children, one two and the other six years old, of Mr. Ben Wing out at the Oak Spring ranch, were playing in the stackyard in an old pig sty that had become partly filled with straw while threshing says the *Springville Independent*. The mother was sick in bed and the children had been permitted to go out unattended. The elder boy said that they made a fire to play with and the little one was in the pen when the straw caught fire. The mother heard the screams and rushed out, but could not find the child because of the flame and smoke. Finally the unfortunate was discovered in the corner of the pen literally roasted, with the brains oozing out of its head. The parents are nearly distracted by the shocking accident.

John Neil, a seaman of the United States navy serving on the recruiting ship *Independence*, committed suicide on Wednesday morning in the baggage room on board the receiving ship at Vallejo, Cal. The cause of the act is said to be despondency. Neil was granted leave of absence recently and went to Vallejo. He drank freely and overstayed his leave. On Tuesday

Captain Cotton sent some of Neil's shipmates on shore to bring him to the ship. Next morning Neil was summoned to the mast and Captain Cotton reduced him in classification and restricted him to the ship for forty days. He went below Wednesday morning and taking a pistol placed the muzzle to his temple and pulled the trigger, ending his life. The deceased was a native of Ireland, and 60 years of age.

A gang of young Fresno, Cal., gamins, ranging in age from eight to thirteen years, formed plans to hold up a train on the Pollack railroad. They stole a horse and by some means secured two revolvers, one horse pistol, a shotgun and a large sack of cartridges and powder. They had their rendezvous in a clump of willows in the eastern part of the city, where they were discovered, and Hi Rapelli arrested the leader, eleven years old, named Bradley. The others scattered in all directions and escaped. They called themselves the Evans and Son-tag gang, and conspired for the most part of boys under espionage on suspicion of being the incendiaries who have caused some of the fires in Fresno. Were it not that they had been armed and capable of doing mischief it would be ridiculous, but they were prepared to shoot and throw bombs and might have wrecked the train. The horse they had was claimed by its owner.

The Alameda Sugar company at Alvarado, Cal., says the *San Francisco Chronicle*, is doing its best to make a big hole in the treasury. It has now been running only about a month, and already it has turned out 1,800,000 pounds of sugar. The factory will not close down till the 1st of January. By that time the product will have reached at least 6,000,000 pounds, since the output is 55,000 pounds a day. Since the government pays 2 cents a pound bounty on the sugar this one factory will draw \$120,000 from the national treasury. The establishment of the factory has been of the greatest value to the neighborhood of the town. Every spare acre of land is under profitable cultivation. Each day 210 tons of beet are delivered to the sugar factory. This gives the farmer a market for the entire product of his field, and he is sure of getting his money without having to wait a long time for it. The product of sugar is kept account of by a deputy internal revenue inspector.

A bold robbery was perpetrated at midnight on Monday in Dickey & Beckler's gambling-house at Coeur d'Alene, Idaho. The game had just closed for the night when the door opened and three masked men sprang in, covering the crowd with a Winchester and two six-shooters and ordering "hands up, quick." The leader covered Beckler with his revolver and stepped to the far table. Jerking open the drawer and took out \$600 in silver with his left hand. He crossed to another faro table and took out \$200, shoved it into his pocket and all three backed out of the room. As the leader crossed the threshold he said, "The first man that follows us will get his hide full of lead," and slammed the door. A posse at once started to a ranch seven miles west of

town, and on searching the premises found Edward Haverly, a man who has been loafing around town several days. He was arrested and brought to town, but had none of the missing money. He protests his innocence. Jack Dillon an ex-convict, is suspected as being one of the men. It is believed that two of the men have started to Spokane on foot, following the railroad track. A dozen men have started in pursuit, all well armed and determined. The robbers are well armed and are not expected to surrender without a fight.

Thomas Watkins, a young colored man who came to Laramie recently, says the *Boomerang*, and procured a position in the rolling mill, developed a trait of ancestral cannibalism yesterday (Tuesday) afternoon that entirely destroyed any claim of Price to beauty. The latter has been a resident of Laramie for several years and has enjoyed the reputation among the colored people of being a peaceable man. Watkins imagined that Price's attentions to a colored lady were received more favorably than his own and he swore vengeance. He drank during the day and was soon spilling for a fight. He found Price with some friends playing high five and Watkins entered the house and began to abuse Price. Finally they went out into the alley and fought. Price got Watkins down and the latter then pulled Price's face down against his mouth and grasping the liberal upper lip of Price between his teeth bit out half the lip on the right hand side. As Price pulled his head away Watkins spat out the great mouthful that he had fiendishly bitten from Price's face. It took Dr. Harris some time to sew up Price's face and the loss of the lip will neither improve his appearance nor his articulation. It was a shocking example of brutality.

Governor McConnell, of Idaho, in company with J. H. Richards, has visited a number of fruit farms in the Boise and Payette valleys, (says the *Statesman*), also the large hop farm near Payette. He reports the fruit in fine condition everywhere. The hop farm makes a splendid showing. It being the first year, the vines are not poled, but there is a large crop, and if half the vines had been trained the product this year would have paid the expenses of clearing and planting the land. The governor was greatly impressed with the vast amount of fine land lying unoccupied though under ditches. He says the day's observation and inquiry further convinced him that it is absolutely necessary for the settlement of the country that the charge per acre for water right be done away with. Poor men cannot pay it; nor can they afford to buy land and then mortgage it for a water right, taking chances of losing everything. If this charge were removed, people would flock in to cultivate this land. This would be to the interest of the canal companies, as well, for it would make them business and enable them to earn larger interest on their investments. If a railroad company, says the governor, should charge a shipper a lumpsum in advance for the privilege of using the line, the charge would be comparable to this water right assessment.