

therooms for several days. He was too old and infirm to get out of harm's way.

A man was found dead Monday afternoon in a room in the Kansas City lodging house, in San Jose, Cal. It is supposed to be a case of suicide. He was about 73 years old. His name is not known, but he was probably a Scandinavian.

While riding on the outside of a street car Monday at Sacramento, Cal., with a protruding box between his feet, William Riddle had the bones of one foot crushed by a passing car striking the box and jamming his foot against an upright support.

L. V. Ball, for some time in charge of the wharf at San Simeon, Cal., died Sunday morning as the result of a wound received late Saturday night. Ball was cleaning a loaded pistol when the weapon was discharged, the bullet passing through Ball's body. Deceased was a young man, 24 years of age.

Louisiana Planter: It has remained for Utah first to take up beet culture on an industrial scale in the arid lands, and the splendid success of the Utah Beet Sugar company, at Lehi, and the more recent success of the factory at Eddy, New Mexico, show what can be done, and what surely will be done in beet culture in the arid states where irrigation is possible.

A gruesome story comes from Anaheim, Cal., about the violation of the grave of a young man named Virgil Smith, who was buried at that place twenty years ago. His relatives recently went to have the remains taken up and removed to Downey, in this county, but on opening the grave it was found to be empty. The body must have been removed as early as 1879.

While stealing a ride into Sacramento, Cal., on a freight train Sunday night Edward Boyle, thinking he had arrived in the city, swung out, and letting go his hold, plunged into the middle of the river. Luckily he did not lose consciousness, and his cries aroused Klug Lee and John Davenport, who secured a boat and rescued the man as he was sinking the last time.

Michael J. Lyons, an oldtime Puget Sound resident, was murdered Sunday night, in his saloon and boarding house at Port Blakely, nine miles from Seattle, Washington. Two unknown masked men entered the saloon and attempted to rob the place, but meeting with resistance each fired, both bullets hitting Lyons, resulting in his death. Lyons was 65 years old and leaves several children.

Sunday evening, while Mrs. Laux, who lives just south of Red Bluff, Cal., was away from the house, a man, evidently a tramp, entered the house. When Mrs. Laux returned she found the man under the bed. He made his escape, but was later caught by Sheriff Bogard and landed in the county jail on a charge of burglary. He readily admitted the charge, but said that he was in the house looking for something to eat.

On Sunday, an insane patient named Rhodes, at the Warm Springs asylum,

Montana, killed James Walters, an employe of the place. Rhodes was considered harmless, and was assisting Walters in chopping wood when an insane impulse prompted him to turn the ax on Walters. The maniac literally chopped him to pieces. Rhodes then went to the house with the bloody weapon and informed the attendants what he had done.

Henry Fisher, one of the oldest residents of Nevada, committed suicide at Dayton, Nevada, Sunday evening. While seated in a chair he sent a bullet through his brain. He then crossed his hands in a comfortable position across his knees and died. Fisher was a rich brewer in Nevada's palmy days. He was associated with Mark Twain and Martin, who afterward became famous as a wizard. Declining health and broken fortune induced despondency.

W. H. Elkins, a young man living near Livingston, Cal., shot and killed his brother-in-law, a man named De Angeles, Sunday night. The exact cause of the affair is not known, although it is supposed to have grown out of an old feud that has existed between them for some time and which started over a dispute regarding property matters. The killing is said to have been witnessed by L. Gillham, the stepfather of the wives of the young men.

Sunday afternoon Samuel Rucker went to Samuel Allison's farm, a mile from Nevada City, Cal., to see the old man, who has lived there alone for thirty years. Rucker found him lying on a lounge on the front porch dead. He had been extinct several hours and death resulted from heart failure. Allison was 77 years old and had no relatives in the state. He was one of the most prominent and successful fruit raisers in the country, and had won many first prizes at district and state fairs for fruits and berries.

A man named Charles Randall met with an accident Monday night at Santa Barbara, Cal., whereby he lost his left hand just above the wrist. Randall had arrived on the evening train from Ventura and was walking alongside the cars as the train pulled out, on his way to the street cars, when his foot turned on a stone, causing him to fall partially under the car, the wheel passing over his wrist. When found Randall had fainted and it was seen that his hand was hanging by the cords. His hand was amputated.

At 10 o'clock Sunday night a fire at Felton, Cal., destroyed the barrel factory owned by J. A. Koster of San Francisco and a cottage belonging to W. B. Dien. While the roof of the factory was burning William Glass entered the building and carried out two barrels of gun powder and a lot of tools owned by the company which had been stored there. People feared to approach the buildings on account of the powder which they knew was stored there. The neighboring houses were saved with difficulty. The fire is supposed to have been caused by tramps. The loss was about \$1,200 and was covered by insurance.

W. M. Parker of San Bernardino, Cal., was stung almost to death by bees at the mouth of Devil canyon

Sunday morning. With his wife he had gone to the mountains to spend the day. As they approached the canyon a swarm of bees came down on the vehicle. Parker called to his wife and children to run for the brush, and he followed. The bees attacked his horse. The animal fell to the ground smothering with the agony of a thousand stings. Parker ran back to help the beast, when the bees attacked him and stung him on the face and neck until there was not a spot as big as a silver dime where he was not stung. His wife ran to a neighboring ranch house for help, and the victim was soon dosed with strong coffee and mustard poultices applied. He is now on the way to recovery, although not yet out of danger. The horse may die.

Deming, New Mexico, (Headlight: The Mormon colonists to the south of Deming, in Old Mexico, have four steam saw mills and two planing mills in successful operation at present; a great many teams being engaged in hauling lumber to the mines and to the settlements, which are fast building up good houses that would be a credit to an older country. They have good schools in operation and no saloons nearer than the Mexican towns. The colonists this year have very fair prospects of good farm crops; the fruits have been damaged by the late frosts. There has already some rain fell, which is a little earlier than usual, which has improved the ranges for stock. The colonists have been successful in raising a better class of horses and cattle and are producing a large amount of butter, cheese and potatoes for market. That with the high prices they are getting for their improved stock is making them quite successful.

Malad, Idaho, Enterprise: A very distressing accident happened to a young man living north of Weston, Idaho, Thursday, June 10. Mr. John Dees and his son William of Dayton, went up Cottonwood canyon after logs. In hunting after suitable trees they found one that had been cut and lodged in another. The young man suggested that they cut one down and secure both. Mr. Dees thought it very dangerous and said so; but the exhortations of William prevailed over the better judgment of the father and they set to work. When the standing tree was nearly chopped off, Mr. Dees told his son to go to a safe distance. The father continued cutting until the tree began falling, when he ran out of the way. Upon turning to look for the boy he could not be seen; later he was found under the tree dead, a broken limb having struck him in the back of the head, fracturing the skull and penetrating the brain. Mr. Dees had to go ten miles to the mill for assistance. He was brought home to his heartbroken mother and buried at Weston Friday evening. The services were largely attended. Elder Stephen Callan was the principal speaker. Bishop Austin also made a few remarks. The parents and friends have the sympathy of the people here and in the Dayton ward. William was a good-hearted boy and kind to his mother. It was to get lumber to put her up a new house that he and his father were logging when the fatal accident happened.