

ous and pork eaters in Laramie are alarmed over the disgusting discovery.

Farmington, N. M., in the heart of the forthcoming fruit producing region of the San Juan, is manifesting more activity in irrigating enterprises than most any other section in the west, except the Pecos valley. Four irrigating canals are being built or enlarged near Farmington.

According to the Virginia (Nev.) *Enterprise*, Captain Sam, who has been to San Francisco and the Midwinter Fair, says the Piutes in the Wild West show only get two pieces of bread and a piece of meat for a meal, and the fare is not up to expectations in quantity or quality.

Gas has been struck at Pueblo, Colo., at a depth of 1,500 feet. The Pueblo Oil and Gas company, which is boring for oil, owns about 18,000 acres of land near Pueblo, and is endeavoring to strike the same oil deposits which flow so abundantly at Florence, thirty miles above Pueblo.

Mrs. Pendleton, who has a ranch a short distance below Coquille City, Or., had a band of sheep badly demoralized by a dog last week. The worthless cur got away with thirty head and was then shot. A number of little lambs were afterwards found starving by the side of their dead mothers.

The one-year-old child of Frank Davis, a farmer of Union Flat, Wash., found some strychnine intended for squirrel poison and swallowed a portion. The baby went into convulsions. The father tasted the stuff to discover what it was. When the doctor arrived the child was dead and the father in a critical condition. Davis recovered.

Willie Bowden, a fourteen-year old boy of Centerville, Mont., has started out to make a record for himself. A few weeks ago he began carrying a revolver. Last week, without any provocation, he fired a shot at another boy, which took effect in the eye, passing through the orbital cavity into the head.

The Santa Fe (N. M.) Water and Irrigating company has just completed the construction of a reservoir for supplying the city proper and suburbs, and decided to commence at once the construction of another reservoir of a capacity for storing 600,000,000 cubic feet of water for the irrigation of valley lands.

Three black bears were recently seen by miners in Arizona. The appearance of bears at this time of the year is something unheard of for this part of the country, for they are supposed to be hibernating. Old timers and trappers claim that their appearance is owing to the fact that the winter is nearly over.

An Arizona exchange says that smuggling is extensively carried on from Mexico into the United States. The point on the line most favorable for this traffic is between Nogales and Buenos Ayres, where there is no customs officers located. There is a stretch of 200 miles which is unguarded.

The Pagosa News reminds its readers that ten years ago this week a snow blockade commenced on the Conejos range which continued seventy-two days, and four and three years ago a

month's blockade was not unusual. Since the advent of the rotary plow the snow has not blockaded the railroad more than two days at a time.

Charles Elwine, employed on the ranch of P. Fannensmidt, in Tennessee park, near Leadville, Colo., got lost in a snow storm and was exposed to the terrible cold all night. He was found next day in a most pitiable condition and brought here. Upon examination it was found he was so badly frozen that it became necessary to amputate both feet.

Montana people, says the *Helena Independent*, were prompt to see the great advantage of buying home products, and in consequence there have been fewer shut-downs of manufacturing plants in this state than in other regions of the country. The result is that there are fewer people needing the kind offices of the charitable.

Rainbow trout from California, placed in the north Platte river about two years ago, are said to have done well. Trout weighing from two to ten pounds may be seen in shoals at the head of the Platte in the North park. The fish commissioner of Wyoming has arranged for placing 40,000 more Rainbow trout in the north Platte river.

A man named McDermott, who was beating his way from Mobile, Ala., to San Francisco on a freight train met a terrible death fifteen miles east of Casa Grande on Tuesday night. He fell from the brakebeam on which he was riding and some time later was struck by the eastbound overland. Small pieces of his body were strewn along the road for several hundred feet.

The late convictions at Portland, Or., for smuggling opium have not put a stop to the business, as the customs officers on Tuesday evening captured two lots on the way to the depot to be shipped to Chinese firms in Sacramento and Walla Walla. The shipper is not known, but the officers are keeping a lookout on one firm, which is suspected of doing an extensive business in unstamped opium.

A dispatch says: "The elaborate collection of astronomical photographs of the Lick observatory, which was on exhibition at the World's Fair at Chicago, has been sent to San Francisco to be placed in the Santa Clara building at the Midwinter Fair. The photographs are printed on glass and are neatly framed. They comprise pictures of the great work of the observatory."

The seizure of forty five-ael cans of opium was made at the Southern Pacific on Saturday by the Collector of Customs at Los Angeles, California, amounting in value to about \$350. The package was shipped from Portland, Oregon, to Tsee Chung Yuen & Co., of Los Angeles. The boxes were stamped with sweated stamps. Tsee Chung Yuen denied all knowledge of the shipment and declared that some enemy had used the name of his firm.

A horrible accident occurred at Ryan's grading camp on the Florence and Cripple Creek railroad at Canon City, Colo., on Monday afternoon. One of the laborers was engaged thawing out giant powder and had piled it around him. He was in the center of the powder and the fire near by. In

some way one of the sticks was ignited, which in turn set off the rest and the unfortunate man was blown to atoms. Some of the pieces of his body were carried a distance of 100 yards.

Three Atlantic and Pacific trainmen are in the hospital at Albuquerque, N. M., having been brought in on Monday night. A fast Eastbound freight train ran into an open switch and the engine, with half a dozen cars loaded with fruit, were ditched. The engineer, was badly hurt about the body and his right leg was broken above the knee. The fireman escaped with a sprained back and both hips dislocated. The head brakeman received several serious gashes on the head and was badly hurt about the hips and back.

Considerable excitement has been created by an assault at Albuquerque, N. M., made upon the editor of the *Democrat* by a man named Foote, from Silver City. The *Democrat* had a local sensation a few days before which reflected upon two or three married women, among them the wife of Foote, who was at Albuquerque visiting her sister, one of the other women referred to. The male relatives of the women living there made no attempt to resent the charge, but when Foote read the paper at Silver City he took the next train and his gun and started for Albuquerque. He found the editor of the *Democrat* and, coming up unawares, compelled him to sign a retraction at the point of a revolver.

On Monday a man named Robert Burns, the owner of several houses in Missoula, Montana, was awakened by a loud report and violent shock. Investigation showed that the rear end of the building next to the one he occupied had been destroyed by a heavy explosion. Portions of the house were scattered for many feet over the snow. A tin pan which had been in the house had lodged in the top of a tall tree sixty feet away. The windows of the room occupied by Mr. Burns were shattered and some of the planks torn loose. The two houses were nearly alike, and there appears to be no doubt that the fiend perpetrating the outrage intended the destruction of Mr. Burns and his property by dynamite, but made the mistake of putting the powerful explosive under an unoccupied house. No clue to the man or men who committed the outrage has been discovered.

Billy Deutsche, one of the most "famous" gamblers of the world, died of heart failure at St. Joseph's hospital at Denver on Monday night. For the past few months he had made Denver his home, hoping to recuperate his wasted vitality; but he died after a debauch of four days' duration. The deceased had a reputation as a plunger and "high roller" borne by but few characters in sporting history. His gains and his losses were alike of the first magnitude. Ten thousand francs was but a bagatelle for him at baccarat, while at roulette his winnings often exceeded 50,000 francs at a single sitting. But his was always the typical gambler's fortune—today a prince with a quarter of a million; tomorrow posting letters in all directions to raise a few hundred for the bare necessities of life. Drink hastened the end, and at the last—money, health and almost his mind gone—he sank to the gambler's grave.