

## WESTERN NEWS ITEMS.

Mrs. Mattie Jenkins, arrested in San Francisco Sunday by Deputy Sheriff White on a charge of having obtained \$1,000 from Dr. H. Bert Ellis under false pretenses, arrived in Los Angeles Monday afternoon and was taken to the county jail and locked up in the matron's room. Her bond was fixed at \$1,000.

J. H. Garret of Oakland, Cal., subscribed to a complaint Monday night in which he charges Henry Colgan, a brother of State Controller Colgan, with perjury. The charge opens up a fight that revives a remarkable story in which Garret has figured as the wronged husband, and is the forerunner of a sensational proceeding that has not been altogether unexpected.

Another arrest on a charge of perjury may be the sequel to J. H. Garret's proceedings against Henry Colgan at Oakland, Cal. The latter proposes to hold Garret responsible for swearing, in the complaint drawn that Mrs. Garret, formerly a Miss Packard was twice as old as the license set forth, which Garret charges Colgan fraudulently obtained.

Two men fell over the cliffs of Telegraph hill, near San Francisco, early Wednesday morning. The dead body of one of them, supposed to be that of George E. Wilson, was found at the foot of the hill, near Chestnut and Kearny streets. The other, Edward Johnson, a sailor, went over the brink of Battery and Union streets. He was taken to the harbor emergency hospital with a broken arm and a badly contused side.

Dr. J. F. Cooper, a veterinary surgeon from Santa Paula, Ventura county, Cal., was arrested in Los Angeles, Cal., Monday, and booked on a charge of adultery, the complaint being sworn to by his wife. The warrant for Cooper's arrest has been out for several days, but by frequent changing his place of abode he managed to keep out of the clutches of the officers, and it was only by a clever piece of strategy on the part of Robbins that the man was located.

A general city improvement club that promises to draw a large membership has been organized at Oakland, Cal. The constitution gives the following statement of the object for which it was formed: "For the sole purpose of advocating, promoting and encouraging general municipal improvements and utilities and advancing the best interests and welfare of the municipality and not to advance the selfish interests of any one, but only to consider the public welfare."

There is great excitement at Paso Robles, Cal., over the attempt to abduct Miss Hortense Gibbons. The officers claim to have a good clew, and as soon as they can get certain persons who are keeping back what they know of the affair, for fear of being implicated, to tell all the facts in their possession, it will give them enough evidence to arrest their man. This arrest, they claim, will come within a day or two and will create a sensation. Miss Gibbons is as well as ever and has resumed her studies in the High school.

On Tuesday afternoon the body of an infant was found in the river bottom near Rincon, Cal. The corpse was that of a girl four months old, was well clothed and had the appearance of being that of a healthy child. The place where the body was found is near a regular camping ground, and a party had just vacated a camp within a hundred feet of where the dead child was

found. There was nothing for the jury to base a verdict upon, other than to say that the child came to its death from unknown causes.

Wm. C. Andross, aged 25 years, and F. A. Whiteside, aged 30 years, were booked at the San Francisco city prison Wednesday night by Detective Tom Gibson for forgery. The men are accused of altering a number of tickets which were stolen from the Southern Pacific Railroad Co. Whiteside and Andross's brother were arrested four years ago in connection with a man named Greenwald for stealing over \$15,000 worth of tickets from the railroad office. Andross and Whiteside turned state's evidence and were given their liberty.

Thatcher F. Barnes, a pioneer of California, died very suddenly of heart disease at his home near Alviso, that state, Tuesday night. Mr. Barnes was a native of New York, where he was born in 1828. He crossed the plains with a large herd of cattle in 1852, reaching Marysville in the winter of that year. After selling his stock he engaged in mining in El Dorado county for a year and then went to Monterey, where he tried his luck at farming. He moved to St. Jose county in 1856 and located upon 160 acres of land near Alviso, which he subsequently purchased and upon which he resided until his death.

Charles G. Bertram, for years steward of the Pacific-Union club of San Francisco, was run over by a narrow-gauge train Friday night at Morton station, Alameda, Cal. He was on board the train due at Park street at 6:55 o'clock, and in attempting to jump off the platform of a forward car before the stop at Morton street he was swung under the cars. His right leg was badly crushed, and when the train stopped he was found lying on the track with his right leg under one wheel and his right hand caught under another. The trainmen and passengers had to lift the car from the rail to extricate him.

In spite of the search of officers, aided by a bloodhound, the men who held up the Mendocino City, Cal., stage and murdered J. R. Barnett are still at liberty. A posse consisting of Under Sheriff Handy, Nebron McClure and Virgil and J. L. Johnson left for the scene of the tragedy as soon as the news was brought to town. The robbers, however, had a good three hours' start, and darkness overtook the officers before they reached the scene of the crime. Upon reaching the place of the hold-up they were forced to wait the return of Driver Rose from Booneville in order to secure a description of the robbers.

Nicholas Marsala and Vincent Magglo, fishermen in the employ of the American Union Fish company, made Tuesday the most remarkable catch of their lives. In one of their nets, freshly drawn from the bottom of the San Francisco bay, they found a man-eating shark. It gave them terrific battle for three full hours, their only weapons being the oars of their boat, with which they had the utmost difficulty in beating off the monster from capsizing their boat. They put him hors de combat at last and brought him and some hundreds of fathoms of ruined net into fisherman's wharf.

Tired of life without health, Frank Fautan, a German miner ended his sufferings Tuesday which had fallen after 3 o'clock at the ocean beach near the Cliff House, San Francisco, by sending a bullet into his head, and

then falling into the water that there might be no uncertainty as to death. Fautan was a quicksilver miner, and in his work became salivated with the poison. He was incapacitated from labor and life was made miserable, he told his friends, and for some time before he took his life the unfortunate man brooded over his trouble and had little hope of the future.

An accident on the Fort Bragg railroad, Cal., Monday afternoon, resulted in the instant death of Jasper Nowdesha, a locomotive fireman. While rounding a curve with a long train of logs the engine ran against a log which had slid from the hillside, one end of which lay across the track, while the other rested on the bank above. The engineer and fireman jumped from their engine but a moment before it struck. Nowdesha being on the side next the bank. The force of the collision swung the log around and it rolled upon the unfortunate man, crushing him in a terrible manner. He was 25 years of age and unmarried.

Mrs. Mary E. Wakeman died at Seabright, Cal., Wednesday morning of heart trouble, presumably hastened by the shock of the powder mill explosion. She was a native of Missouri, 65 years of age. She went to California in 1849 with her father, General John Wilson, who was the first naval officer of San Francisco, having been appointed by President Taylor. He was also land commissioner in the state. Miss Wakeman was present at the Admission day ball in San Francisco in 1850 and danced with General Vallejo. Ex-Governor Francis of Missouri was her cousin. She leaves one daughter, Mrs. H. C. Cooper of Santa Cruz.

Some time ago, Solomon Farjeon, editor of the Concord Sun at Antioch, Cal., attempted to commit suicide by shooting himself. He was unsuccessful, although for a long time his life hung in the balance. Sunday he went to San Francisco and returned home Monday night. Tuesday morning when the man who works for him in the office went to arouse him he received no response to his knock. The man got a constable and together they forced the door of Farjeon's room. They found the editor dead in bed with a bottle of poison by his side. The trip to San Francisco is thought to have been made for the purpose of buying poison.

P. D. McMahon, who shot Deputy Constable J. O. Clarrage at Elmhurst, Cal., six months ago and pleaded guilty to a charge of assault with a deadly weapon with intent to kill, was sentenced Wednesday morning to five years in San Quentin by Judge F. B. Ogden at Oakland. Mrs. McMahon pleaded guilty to a charge of assault when Clarrage interfered and was shot, was the only witness examined. She described the incidents of the day beginning with the return of her husband in a drunken condition and ending with the attack on her and the shooting of Clarrage. She told the court that her husband had always been kind to her except when he was drinking.

President Huntington of the Southern Pacific, it is said, has only retired temporarily from the directorate of the Central Pacific Railroad company. He will go back to his old position. So, too, will I. E. Gates upon his return from Europe. Then the Central Pacific will again have its two vice presidents at New York, a matter of moment, for there is located the transfer bureau for stocks and bonds of the company. This arrangement requires two vice presidents at that side of the continent, as C. P. Huntington's duties are so manifold that he has had to have the assistance of Mr. Gates in signed stocks and