NEWS OF THE WEST.

A California Hermit Who Tramped 150 Miles to Register.

A YOUNG VAGABOND'S INFORTUNE.

Tragedy in Colorado—A Gang of Robes Terrorizing the People of Beulah, Wyoming.

The streets of Santa Monica, Cal., are now lighted by electric lights.

Pasadena has a hotel, recently completed at a cost of $250,000.

Thieves are annoying the farmers in the vicinity of Petterville, Cal., with nightly visits.

Ducks are plentiful near Santa Barbara, and southern sportsmen are making good bags.

The San Diego County Fruit exchange has been incorporated. There are 15,000 shares, at $10 each.

Four inches of snow has set back the work of Washington (Wn.) farmers and damaged many acres of wheat standing in the fields.

In a Stockton (Cal.) court one day last week, four boys were arraigned for burglary. None of the youngsters is over 16 years of age.

Otto Johnson, who died at the Cuchise county (A. T.) hospital, owned seven gold properties in the Huachuca mountains.

A small trout was picked up recently on a moist flat near Nehalem City, Or., with a peg nearly half an inch stuck in its throat.

The early rains are proving of very great benefit to the stockraisers of southern California. Green feed already covers the ground.

A San Diego man is utilizing an old shell of a building as a temporary lodging house. The wayfarer may obtain shelter by paying 15 cents a month.

From a piece of ground near Las Cruces, N. M., containing between one and one-half to two acres 40,000 pounds of sweet potatoes were taken this year.

A young tramp was arrested at Santa Barbara recently and sentenced to a term in jail. He had one arm in a plaster cast. When the doctor went to examine the limb he resisted. The arm was found to be uninjured, and the boy was put to work.

A curious point has come up in a Los Angeles will contest. Mrs. Jane Hinkels was shot by her husband, who then buried the pistol on himself. They died very soon. The fatal ball in the one practically hinges on which died first.

Mrs. Lillian Crandle has been committed to the insane asylum at Pueblo, Col. The woman has lived in Pueblo twenty years and is worth $900. She is broke about half the time, her money being partly due to cigarette smoking.

Judge Knowles, in the United States court at Helena, Mont., has decided against the Pacific Cable company of San Francisco in its suit against the Dalton Street Railway company for infringement of a patent on turntables.

George Schwartz, a German watchmaker of Durango, Colo., committed suicide by shooting on Monday. The deceased had been in Durango since the town was first started. Financial trouble was the cause of the act. He leaves a wife and one daughter.

The prospects are now said to be that the Colorado Telephone company will have line connecting Cripple Creek with Colorado Springs, built through the Ute Pass before Christmas. This now has been temporarily delayed upon the company has applied to the city council of Cripple Creek for a franchise through the streets of that city.

George Sisseton, who was one of Buffalo Bill's star scouts during the past season in Chicago, has been spending several days in Laramie, Wyo., remarks the Boomerang, waiting for his father to come in from the Chugwater. He says Buffalo Bill wants him to purchase twenty-five of the wildest looking horses on the Lodgepole prairie during the winter. The best horses they had at Chicago were from the Laramie plains.

On Friday night as a skip load of Last Chance miners on their way to supper was being drawn up the shaft at Cacid, Colo., Fred Ames, one of the party of twelve, leaned over too far and was caught between the skip and the shaft timbers. His back was broken and he died but a few minutes. The engineer noticed the sudden tightening of the cable and shut off steam immediately or more of the miners might have been killed. Ames's body lipped the skip and threw out some of the men. Ames leaves a wife and stepdaughter.

Allen S. Thompson, a prominent sheep man, and Frank Milburn were wounded at Gunnison, Colo., on Tuesday evening by bullets intended for Frank Lee, a young man of that place. The shooting was done by Lewis W. Dickison, brother of the deceased, actually, whose sister, it is claimed, Lee had betrayed and then refused to marry. Dickison met Lee in a street and immediately opened fire. Lee was not injured, but Thompson received a bullet in the arm and Milburn was shot in the left shoulder. The wounds are not serious. Dickison surrenders to the sheriff.

The Cheyenne Leader says visiting merchants report that a gang of hobos from the railroad work of that section are terrorizing the neighborhood at Beulah, Wyo. The fellows are heavily armed and make themselves as the Falcons when the men folks are absent and by force of arms compel the women folks to give them what they demand. They have already raided many ranches and taken much of value. At one place they stole a team of horses and are forming a posse to explore the laughs, who are now located in the direction of the Montana line. A meeting of the citizens, the Leader adds, will result in a raid, as the ranchmen are determined to make effectual work of the matter, the leader being desperate men, will hold. King Brady is the leader of the band.

Patrick Kiernan, a queer little old man who lives a hermit's life on the top of a mountain in the Tamarack region, nearly 100 miles north of this city, says the San Diego Sun, came to town that today on his semi-annual visit to the county seat. Patrick owns a little patch of ground on the mountain by among the pines, and rumor says he has made for his own use, he says, enough to "support him for a year." The last visit of Patrick to this city was on the occasion of his registering a vote. He answered all the county questions and then threw his name, for the first time in many years, he picked up his hat and started out. He knew that he had cliked exactly on the same line of the corridor and on the crowd ever so he went to the street. The last news of him his little hoard from was that he was doing a side act to travel the highway that leads northward to the remote little hamlet in the mountains.

There is a good deal out of the cost of having an clean walls for dust collect and keeping them in good order, but it is probably a baseless notion. I can point to thousands of rooms that have been done for ten years and are as good as new today. The secret of the work of Calsilite is that it lasts more than twice as long as any other wall finish. Dealers in paints will tell you differently, but the fact remains that Calsilite is the only wall finish which has ever stood the test of time. Calsilite is a cement and is applied by any intelligent workman. It is sold in all shades and is ready for use by adding cold water. Any color you want, and any number of rooms can be tinted with it. Calsilite is not a glue, size or kalsomine, but a cement. It is not affected by gas or smoke. It is not affected by dampness. It is not affected by time. It