WESTERN NEWS ITEMS.

A Man Instantly Killed while Prospecting Near Flagstaff, Arizona.

BEAVER RIVER IRRIGATION CO.

Shameful Attack upon a Blind Man.—Exciting Occurrences at Phoenix, A. T.

The 42 ranch, near Lusk, Wyo., has eight hundred English for bunkers for a lot of pups. They are sent to land grey wolves and coyotes.

The Cheyenne Home Industrial association, an organization to encourage the patronage and establish home industries, is a been organized.

The power thresher and engine association of Denver and vicinity, has formed to hold a threshing tournament in Denver some time next November.

Sheriff Andrew Morris has been to Minden and served papers on the directors and officers of the Beaver River Irrigation company and served the summons on the defendant.—*Silver Cheyenne.*

The Arizona Sandstone company has shipped out a trainload of sandstone to be used in the construction of the Arizona building at the World's Fair. It will be manufactured wholly of Arizona material.

The Beaver River Irrigation company has almost completed its dam, and when finished, will afford some of the best homes in the territory. The land is situated about five miles south of Bidwell on the Union Pacific railroad.—*Denver (Colo.) Tribune.*

John Chapman, the Fort Williams cow stock master, came to town the Wyoming Press Club the evening and spend the greater part of the week in Billings. It is surprising how nevertheless that to the author of the sunny verse he is. Inasmuch there has been scarcely any snow at all this winter and no cold weather to speak of. Naturally range animals are in good trim and the cowpunchers are glad they are not in the Yellowstone country.—*Range Journal.*

A few days ago George Mills and other were hauling sand from the river near the Idaho Angleter. The sand being damp, they wanted to dry it by mixing with it powder and taking the fuse at hand, they made use of some rags. Mills was the one to light the fuse, but he seemed not be more so than the powder wont. In making him up considerably, powder mixed the rags and he was in a peculiar situation, but we a person to handle powder with more caution.

James G. Black has been instantly killed near Flagstaff, Ariz., by the sling of a bucket down a bottomless shaft. A party of prospectors were at work at sinking a shaft in the coal fields, and Black was working at the bottom of the shaft when the bucket slipped from the hook and struck him with fatal aim. Black was an old resident and well and favorably known all over northern Arizona. He was at one time quite wealthy, but lost nearly all in the Tombstone district. He was at one time quite wealthy, but lost nearly all in the Tombstone district. He was at one time quite wealthy, but lost nearly all in the Tombstone district