

night on an order of the chief of police of San Jose. A dispatch from San Jose is to the effect that Arlington is wanted in that city on the charge of obtaining money under false pretenses. His victim was Mrs. E. F. Smith, a milliner. Mrs. Smith was but one of several of the persons in San Jose duped by this noted confidence operator.

Joseph Swift, aged 54 years, night fireman at the Crown Mills, Stockton, Cal., was instantly killed Friday evening while on his way to work by being struck by an engine of the Alameda and San Joaquin railroad. Swift was quite deaf and could not hear the warning signals. The trainmen did not know of the accident until after they had housed their engine at the yards.

An aerial tramway is now in the course of construction over Chilcote pass and by the middle of January the greater portion will be in readiness for the transportation of freight and passengers, and by March the icy cliffs and treacherous depths may have been conquered and the gold-seeker will pass over with the ease, if not the comfort, that would characterize a trip across the bay.

Frank Laface shot and dangerously wounded Angelo Fallclana near San Bernardino, Cal., early Thursday morning. The ball entered his head near the eye and, ranging downward, entered the mouth. Fallclana is barely conscious and his life is in great danger. Laface fled after committing the crime and has not been apprehended, although officers are in hot pursuit. The cause of the shooting is unknown.

Herman Meyer, alias E. Miller, a prisoner awaiting trial for grand larceny, escaped from the county jail at Jackson, Cal., early Thursday morning. The doors of the jail had carelessly been left open or the keys left in the locks. The escape was not discovered until the prisoners were locked in their cells at night at least ten hours after Meyer had escaped. Sheriff Gregory offers \$100 for the recapture of Meyer.

Coroner Scofield of Yreka, Cal., was notified Wednesday morning that two sheep herders had discovered the body of a man about three miles from Pickard point, in that county. The body was found in a clump of bushes some distance from the road. The head was completely severed from the body, as was also one leg. The remains were too badly decomposed for identification, although it may be possible to identify the man by his clothes.

The remains of an unknown man about 35 years of age, much decomposed and past identification, were found Wednesday afternoon at the outskirts of Riverside, Cal. The deceased was well dressed and in a pocket was found a watch and a small sum of money, also a piece of paper on which was scribbled "Manuel Peppers, Los Angeles county." Nearby was a vial labeled corrosive sublimate. It is evidently a case of suicide.

Mrs. Marie Dillman, the eccentric little French woman, who lives in East Oakland, Cal., and makes a living raising squabs, has confessed that it was she herself who so cruelly tortured so many of her fowls. She says that she was insanely angry when she did so, and while she professed to be very sorry, says that she was not accountable for what she did and cannot be held so before the law. The facts have been laid before the Humane society.

George Kelly, a well dressed man of about forty years of age was arrested by the San Francisco police Saturday after a hunt of nearly eight months. He was locked in the tanks.

He probably will be charged with passing bogus checks. The complaining witness will be George Balovich, a restaurant proprietor, who last March was victimized for a small amount by means of a check for \$45 drawn by Kelly on the Wells, Fargo bank.

While riding a bicycle Thursday afternoon W. H. Krauz, a Lodi, Cal., merchant, was attacked by a vicious dog, which caught him by the leg and caused him to fall. His head struck the ground with great force. He was picked up and taken home unconscious and physicians found that he was suffering from concussion of the brain and was otherwise badly injured.

Three of the men alleged to have freely distributed counterfeit money in San Jose, Cal., during fair week were Sunday evening landed in the county jail. Their names are Frank Berry, Mike Regan and James Donnelly. They first operated in Mayfield and Mountain View, passing several counterfeit \$50 silver certificates. Last Tuesday they reached San Jose and succeeded in passing several Confederate bills upon the proprietors of suburban establishments.

William F. McCready, the bolt-heater who on last Sunday fell through the torn-up deck of the Pacific coast steamship company's steamer Newport, is now lying out in the city and county hospital San Francisco with a broken neck tied up in an intricate harness of wood and plaster of paris. Although in a very precarious condition, Dr. F. A. McMahon, who is attending him, expects to pull him through.

If the matter is carried through as the state board of trade intends it, California will be represented at the World's exposition at Paris in 1900 as no other country of the world will be. Every industry that has assisted to make that state famous for its productiveness and ability to compete with any country will be in evidence. For the purpose of carrying out the plans a petition for space will be made which equals that now being figured for the entire United States.

With a full description and picture of the man held at Rosario, Mexico, on suspicion of being James C. Dunham, the murderer of the McGlinchy family, the authorities of San Jose, Cal., are unable to determine whether the right man has been captured or not. Sheriff Lyndon is dubious, while District Attorney Herrington boldly asserts his belief that the man is none other than Dunham. He said: "If the sheriff takes my advice he will send a man to identify the suspect at once."

Lon Turner, the prize-fighter, who escaped from a California constable last April, under whose charge he was being taken to Los Angeles on a charge of attempt to commit murder at Whittier, has been brought back by Deputy Sheriff Barnhill. The deputy sheriff found him working on a ranch near Norwalk, and, without wasting any words, covered him with his revolver, put on handcuffs, and that ended the trouble.

At Sacramento, Cal., Sunday Frank Davis, Harry Lynch and Fred Howard were held to answer to the supreme court in \$2,000 each for robbery. On the night of Oct. 3rd they entered a grocery store and compelled the proprietor and two other men to give up what money they possessed. Davis took the witness stand Monday and made a complete confession. Lynch's home is in Oakland. He says he will commit suicide rather than go to the penitentiary.

Five young men languish in the city prison, San Francisco, three charged

with assault to commit murder and robbery, the others with plain murder. Two of them are 16 years old and the oldest of the band is scant 20. Three of these boys almost killed Isidore Goulet in order to rob him. The other two, brothers, kicked a man to death in a saloon at Ninth and Harrison streets. In the first case the motive seems to have been greed for gain, in the second it was uncurbed temper and pure viciousness.

Rose Kemble, the 16-year-old daughter of E. H. Kemble, a prominent farmer of Tulare, Cal., while handling a loaded revolver accidentally shot herself. A young man working on the ranch had been using the pistol and had placed it on a table when the girl picked it up and, pointing it at her breast, playfully remarked, "Here goes!" when the double-action weapon was discharged. The wound is a serious one and it is doubtful whether she will recover.

A tramp supposed to be Henry King, formerly a resident of Nevada, committed suicide near the tracks of the Southern Pacific line, a mile above Pleasanton, Cal., some time Friday morning. He laid down by the side of the track and sent a bullet from an old style Colt's revolver through his head. Death must have been almost instantaneous, for the bullet tore a large hole in the side of the head and went through the brain. He was found by some passers-by some hours after death.

Dr. H. B. Pinney, who recently returned from Alaska, lectured Thursday night before the Pastor's league of the First Presbyterian church at Oakland, Cal. Part of his lecture dealt with the whisky traffic. He said that in Lynn canal when the steamers came in and the revenue officers came ashore the saloons closed. All of the whisky was smuggled ashore and buried on the beach, and the lecturer declared that it was not an infrequent sight to see saloon-keepers and bartenders mining for buried liquor.

Charles Harris, a pioneer miner of Mokelumne, Cal., was arrested Wednesday night charged with having burned the Mosler mining works. Last Sunday afternoon the big twenty-stamp mill and hoisting works used to operate the Mosler and Roanoke mines were burned to the ground. The fire seemed of very mysterious origin at the time, as the mill had been closed for six weeks and all inflammable matter, such as shavings, oil, powder, etc., had been removed by order of the insurance companies.

The Oakland chief of police announced Friday that he would prosecute property-owners if need be to break up the Chinese lotteries of that city. The raids of the last month have not been successful and the chief says he intends to go behind the lottery-dealers themselves and attack the men who rent buildings to them. For several days past the detective force has been engaged in looking up the ownership of buildings where lottery joints and agencies for tickets are known to exist, and Friday the first of a series of letters were sent out.

A quarter of a million dollars, made by Captain Ellis in one year from his claim in Eldorado gulch, is the topic of conversation in Santa Barbara, Cal. In a private letter the captain states that his men bring him a large milk pan of gold each day, and that he estimates his income to be \$10,000 every twenty-four hours. Captain Ellis writes that El Dorado gulch is the richest ever known in any part of the world. He says in his letter that the statements as to the richness of this gulch made in the newspapers can be relied on.

James L. Ryan, who was put out