

Michael Harrison is in the Pueblo, Colo., county jail for the murder of his brother, Daniel, on their ranch on the Muddy near Graneros, Monday afternoon. Mike came to town and surrendered himself to the sheriff, saying that he had shot his brother. He is not over bright and the officers were inclined to believe that he had become insane and that his story of the shooting was a hallucination. Under Sheriff Moses went to the ranch and found that his statement was true.

Manuel Souza, a Portuguese residing on the Moss ranch in the Jack Hayes canyon, Cal., was murdered by an unknown man while returning home on Wednesday night. The assassin did his work well and left no trace behind him. The murder was evidently a cold-blooded one, and was not perpetrated for the purpose of robbery; at least, that is the theory of the officers. Some \$5.50 in money and a gold watch and chain were found on the person of the deceased.

There have been filed with the secretary of state for Wyoming articles of incorporation of the W. F. Cody transportation company and the W. F. Cody hotel company. The transportation company is capitalized at \$12,000 and is organized to run a stage line between Sheridan and the national park. The hotel company will build a \$12,000 hotel at Sheridan. Associated with Bill in the enterprises are H. S. Boal, George Canfield and Sherman Canfield.—*Laramie Boomerang.*

Says the Helena (Mont.) *Independent*: Mr. Louis Stadler, who was at Beaver Creek on Sunday, tells a very sad incident in connection with the high water. The water is higher than ever known before in that section of the country. Living on an island was an old fisherman, with his wife. Last Saturday he died, and his place is so surrounded by water that it is impossible for any one to get to the house, or for those at the house to get the body to the mainland.

International complications are threatened at Tucson, Arizona, over a supposed case of counterfeit. A stranger named Prof. Campelan, a musician, a few days ago offered a suspicious-looking \$5 piece. The coin would not ring. He was arrested and appeared before the United States commissioner several times. On Wednesday he was discharged. The coin had been sent to San Francisco and was pronounced genuine. Campelan is a citizen of Mexico and as such will lay his troubles before the consul, with the demand that reparation be made for the wrongs done.

A ship will sail for Capetown from San Francisco soon, says the Virginia City (Nevada) *Enterprise*, carrying miners and all others who will pay \$100 for the privilege of going to Africa and starving to death. However, any man who thinks that this country is thoroughly prospected will do as well in Africa as he will here. There has been nothing discovered in Africa nor anywhere else in the world that would make a feeder to the mother lode of Nevada, which, though it has yielded scores of millions, has hardly been touched.

The Grand Junction (Colorado) *Star-Times* made the statement in a recent issue that it would cost thousands of dollars for the Grand Valley orchard-

ists to properly thin their trees of superfluous fruit. The same paper now says that this statement is fully borne out by the facts. As an example, in the Rose Brothers' orchard in the lower valley, which has sixty acres of bearing trees, ten men will be continuously employed for the next thirty days in thinning. The owners expect to put on the market not less than 260 tons of the finest flavored peaches ever grown in any country.

The coal supply of Montana is beginning to be appreciated by the country, remarks the Helena *Independent*. While the East and South are suffering from fuel famine, owing to the protracted strike of the miners of those states, and the railroads centering in Chicago are greatly inconvenienced, this state is supplying the great transcontinental lines from its inexhaustible mines, which employ the highest priced labor. The Northern Pacific is abundantly supplied from its Montana mines, and the Great Northern now uses our coal as far east as Devil's Lake, N. D.

An explosion of gasoline occurred on Wednesday at the Troy steam laundry, Portland, Ore. Five Chinamen were burned to death and four others were seriously injured, one probably fatal. J. B. Henderson, one of the proprietors of the laundry, was badly burned about the face and body and is seriously injured. The building occupied by the laundry, together with all its contents, was burned, entailing a property loss of about \$10,000. Since the high water compelled the gas works to close down the laundry has been using gasoline to run its irons. About twenty-five Chinese were employed in the laundry.

A negro named George Ellis, believed to be a professional burglar, made his escape from the county jail at Boise City, Idaho, some time between 12 o'clock Sunday night and daylight Monday morning by cutting his way with a case knife. Ellis went through the Coxeyites before leaving. From "General" Schaffer's clothes the enterprising coon took \$95 and a pocket knife. He also wore off the weaver's hat. He stripped Colehan of clothing, leaving him nothing but an old pair of pants, which Colehan was using as a pillow. The prisoner is still at large, notwithstanding the officers have made strenuous efforts to apprehend him.

Early Sunday morning two armed men entered the day coach of the train laid up at Thompson's Falls, west of Missoula, Mont., on account of the water, and commanded the passengers to hold up their hands. One of them covered the car with his revolver and the other searched the passengers, taking everything of value. The largest amount taken from any one was \$78. In all the robbers secured about \$200 and several watches. As soon as the work was completed they jumped from the car and fled, and before the alarm was given were well out of the way. No trace of them has been found. No attempt was made to rob the Pullman car, it being locked, and probably the men feared to create a disturbance, as the train was in the yard near the depot.

T. B. Rickey, who recently came up from San Francisco to Reno, Nevada,

informed the Reno *Gazette* reporter that the beef market was in bad shape. He said there were thousands of poor cattle being slaughtered now which took the place of good beef, and that the "slippery" California cattle now being driven to the shambles bring 3 to 4½ cents per pound, while prime beef is from 1 to 1½ cents higher. It is also stated that the wheat fields that the drought has killed so that they will not make either hay or grain, are being bought up for pasture, and that the indications are that the market will be overstocked with black "slippery" cattle for at least three months. Rickey says unless California stockmen dispose of their beef in that way they will all die when the rainy season sets in next fall.

Postoffice inspectors have been on the trail of a thief for some time, says the Reno (Nev.) *Gazette*, and he was finally run to earth this week at Mineral Creek, Nev. On March 29th last a letter was mailed at Station K, San Francisco, for a miner at El Dorado canyon, Nevada. It was \$300 in currency, but when the letter reached its destination the money had gone, and a piece of newspaper had taken its place. May 1st last another letter with \$200 in it was mailed to the same person at Station G, and the contents met with a similar fate. Deputy Inspector Thrall was put on the case and worked steadily on it for nearly a month. He traced the letters until they reached Mineral Creek, where the contents of the bags are sorted and sent by a stage to their destination. Suspicion then rested on the postmaster, James W. Haas, and when enough evidence to convict had been secured Thrall took him in custody.

The good people living in the vicinity of Star were startled and shocked Saturday morning, says the Boise (Idaho) *Statesman*, by the appearance of a man, who, divested of all clothing, was running about muttering incoherently to himself. After some difficulty the man was captured and bound. It was found he was T. C. Webster and that his family lived at Horse Shoe Bend. Mrs. Webster was at once sent for. When she arrived she said her husband had been insane for some time. Hoping he would soon recover, the family took turns guarding him. Last Wednesday he made his escape and was not heard of until he was stopped at Star. Webster was brought to this city and committed to the asylum for the insane by Probate Judge Ryals. The unfortunate man is possessed of the hallucination that he is Christ. When captured he shouted defiantly: "The Son of Man has come; beware!"

THE L. D. S. COLLEGE.

The annual commencement exercises of the eighth academic year of the Latter-day Saints' college in this city took place in the Deseret Museum building on First North street, at 2 o'clock this afternoon. After the opening exercises, a piano selection was rendered by Miss Gwendolin Lewis. Brigham A. Perkins delivered the salutatory, which being completed, a vocal solo by John Robinson followed in order. An essay upon the subject, "Greek and Roman Games," by Miss