

WESTERN NEWS ITEMS.

Harris Coleman, a tailor, who lived at San Francisco, was suffocated by gas in his room Wednesday morning. From the fact that he had been in good spirits it is believed that the asphyxiation was accidental.

Alfred Conrad was shot in the thigh Monday by Louis Glukow in a row over a canoe near Eatonville, Washington. The trouble was the outcome of a quarrel of long standing. Conrad's wound may result fatally.

Antonio Ferro was killed August 10th last in a collision between a team he was driving and a Southern Pacific train at the crossing of Randall street, San Francisco. His widow brought suit against the railroad company Tuesday to recover \$50,000 damages.

Reports continue to come in of the heavy deposit of salt from Great Salt Lake on the 2nd inst., over various parts of Idaho and Wyoming. A careful estimate has been made in the town of Almy, Wyoming, showing that not less than twenty-seven tons of salt fell in the town during the storm.

Mrs. E. L. Charlton, of Olathe, Kansas, who deserted her husband, taking her two children, aged 10 and 6 years, has been arrested at San Francisco, in company with B. A. Miller. It is alleged the woman left her husband on account of his cruelty. Charlton has gone to San Francisco after his wife and children.

E. L. Molane, a French physician who came to San Francisco from Paris a few days ago, committed suicide at the French hospital Tuesday morning by shooting himself through the brain. In the ocean voyage he caught a severe cold, developing consumption, and the consequent melancholia led to the crime.

Frederick C. Hazen of South Riverside, Cal., shot and instantly killed S. E. Cooke Wednesday night. Cooke in a joke poured some whisky on Mr. Hazen's head. This angered Mr. Hazen and he attempted to shoot Cooke. He was prevented for the moment, but finally got hold of a Winchester rifle and shot Cooke, but not before Cooke had fired a couple of revolver shots at Hazen without effect.

About 500 or 600 prominent hotel men from all over the East are going to California in the spring, and already preparations are being made to thoroughly acquaint them with the state. The occasion of their visit will be the annual meeting of the Hotel Men's association of the United States, which will be held this year at Los Angeles, April 15th. The proceedings will not occupy over a day, and the rest of the time will be devoted to pleasure.

An Indian named Diaderio Ardello was terribly cut by another Indian at San Luis Rey, Cal., Friday night, one ear and portions of his face being cut away. Ardello just two months ago was shot in the back of the head, part of his hat going into the brain, by Francisco Olivariz, the Indian who was tried and acquitted about a year ago of shooting a Portuguese who, with three other tramps, was on his way from Escondido to this place. Ardello

claims that a Mexican named Francisco Gonzalez did the cutting.

Benedict Feigenbaum, for many years head of the firm of Feigenbaum & Co., wholesale toy dealers of San Francisco, died on Wednesday, a few hours after the marriage of his son Lionel to Miss Gertrude Naphtaly. Benedict Feigenbaum was in good health, and when he was attacked by gastric fever five days before, his illness was not considered serious. But the fever was complicated with typhoid pneumonia. Still the patient did not think that he was seriously ill, and when his son spoke of postponing the wedding, his father assured him that there was no occasion to alter the arrangements for the happy event, and that he himself felt strong enough to attend the festivities. But for the physician's strenuous objections he would have attended the ceremony.

Flagstone, Arizona Democrat: Arizona's bridge in the Yonto basin is a marvelous piece of natural architecture. The rock spurs have been laid by nature with all the nicety of human handiwork. The structure is of solid rock and the surface is as level as a floor. It is 550 feet in length and 200 feet below runs the rippling river, firm and cool and sparkling in the sunlight. Interspersed about the walls of the canyon are many caves which are wonders in themselves. One may find an entrance at one end of the canyon and an exit far away from the starting point. Suspended from the ceilings of the caves are beautiful prismatic stalactites. Tapping upon them produces a pretty musical effect and none not unlike the tones of a dulcimer echo along through the gloomy caverns until the waves of sound are lost in space.

Preston, Idaho, New Era: On Sunday last, Presidents Hale and Cowley went to Clifton for the purpose of reorganizing the diocese of that ward, Bishop Garner having resigned. Erasmus G. Farmer was elected Bishop, with Axelbert Henderson as his first and M. Henderson Jr. as his second counselor. The two first names were counselors of Bishop Garner. The new diocese was heartily sustained by the vote of the people of the ward. Their appointment seems to give general satisfaction in Clifton. We trust that Bishop Farmer and his counselors may work in harmony with each other and have the united support of the people over whom they will preside. The people over there speak highly of their late Bishop, and say that he has been a good man in the position and that it is due to his enterprise that they have a fine new meeting house all finished.

Solomon Davis, of Ukiah, Cal., has gone to Colusa county, to see his mother, who is 105 years old. Mr. Davis is 75. He is a hard-working man and has lived in Mendocino county many years. He left his home in the East years ago; since then he heard that his mother was dead. A few years later his mother was told that he was dead, and she believed it, for she had not heard from Solomon for many years. A few weeks ago Solomon heard through a friend who

had been in Colusa county that an old lady named Davis was in the county hospital there. He concluded he would go and see her. When he reached there he found that it was indeed his mother, and mother and son had a joyful meeting. He remained with her a few days and returned to Ukiah to prepare a home for her. He is not wealthy, but he has a nice little home fitted up, and now he has gone to take his mother there.

This is the way the Boise, Idaho, Mail goes after a clothes-line thief. "Tuesday night about nine o'clock a gentleman visited the clothesline that belongs to the editor of The Mail. As it happens, a neighbor saw the gentleman carefully take down the eight or ten pieces of table and bed linen. There was about four inches of snow on the ground, and the gentleman thief the next morning was tracked out through the back fence, along the alley and right up to the thief's back door. As the gentleman has a family, the editor will give him until Saturday morning at 9 o'clock to return the clothes, otherwise he will be arrested, and his wife and family won't save him. We need the clothes, and need 'em badly." Perhaps it is needless to add that the clothing was returned.

John Flores, a butcher, aged 45 years, met death in a horrible manner Friday afternoon at Santa Cruz, Cal. He and Charles Curtis and a companion were in a wagon when the horses became unmanageable, and started to run. Seeing that Flores had lost control of the animals, Curtis started to take the reins, but the animals kept on running until a small embankment, probably three feet high, was reached, over which the wagon and team went. Flores was thrown over the front of the wagon by the sudden lurch, and Curtis, in trying to pull it back, was carried over. Flores caught on the crotchets, with Curtis on top of him. The latter managed to extricate himself, but Flores was unable to do so, as he was head downward, his head dragging on the ground and being struck by the wheel. For nearly half a mile he was dragged before the horses were stopped.

The Rev. Dr. J. Avery Shepherd had a very narrow escape from death at Santa Rosa, Cal., Monday night. He is nearly 83 years old. He is strong and active in body and mind for his age, and his wonderful vitality has been the delight of all his many friends here. He had a number of startling spells during the past few months, and Monday evening, when he went to step out of his cozy little home, as he calls the library, he had one of these spells, reeled and fell from the step in such a manner that his face struck the ground. He could not move and would, no doubt, have perished in the storm had it not been for Miss Marion, a daughter of Robert A. Thompson, editor of the Santa Rosa Democrat. Miss Thompson had occasion to step to the doctor's door and almost stumbled over his prostrate form. She summoned help at once, and a physician was called. He was unconscious when found and could not have lasted long, or he was lying in a pool of water. Dr. Shepherd was present when the Confederate congress first met, and made the opening prayer.

The Lick Observatory, California,