

FATAL SHOOTING AT CARSON CITY

Windy Smith Bore a Hole in His Friend Jack Bradford.

Result of a Frivolous Dispute and a Refusal to Take a Drink

The Tragedy Had Many Humorous Phases—Sheriff Kinney Prevents a Lynching

CARSON, Nev., March 18.—The sports who are left in Carson have been discussing all day long the incidents attending the first gun play made in the valley for nearly a year. This occurrence started the promenade on Seymour avenue just before midnight.

The participants in the shooting—rather the participant, for there was only one—was "Windy" Smith of Randsburg, Cal. The man who did not participate was Jack Bradford of Butte City, Mont. It appears that they had been friends for a great many years, but they got into an argument about the gold that had been taken out of the Comstock lode. Smith contended that nearly \$900,000,000 had been realized, while Bradford refused to believe that one-half of that amount had been taken out.

"Well, I don't think you know anything about mining anyway," said Smith in a good-natured way; "you are a kind of a lobster."

"Well, we won't quarrel over the matter of a few hundred millions," said Bradford; "let's go and take a drink."

"I wouldn't drink with a lobster like you," said Smith.

Some harsh words followed and all of a sudden Bradford, who is a 6-footer, proceeded to deal out to Smith quite as much punishment as Fitzsimmons gave Corbett. He wrestled about on the sidewalk in front of the Magnolia saloon, and as soon as Smith could get one hand free he drew from his belt a big 44-caliber revolver and placed it against Bradford's body, fired and then took to his heels. The bullet punctured the abdominal coil in several places and came out through Bradford's back. He staggered for a moment, but did not fall. Enterprip the saloon he sank into a chair, where he remained for some moments groaning.

"Lay me down on the floor," he said to the barkeeper, "and give me a little fire-water."

They lifted him from the chair and carried him into the back room, where a big faro game was in progress. Some of the players stopped long enough to cast a glance in the direction of the mortally wounded Montana man and asked what ailed him, but in a few minutes he was no more attention than if he had walked in and announced his intention of betting \$50 on the high card. Bradford writhed with pain but before the physicians arrived he said to one of the barkeepers:

"I don't care at all about being croaked, but the idea that I am going to die is a fluster like Windy Smith is the roughest deal I can think of."

"I guess we had better take his boots off, don't you think so?" remarked the stander. "It is a custom he have out here."

"All right, take them off," said Bradford; "I don't want to die with them on."

With about as much care as they could they were handing the fatten man a plug of tobacco, the barkeeper took off his boots, and then Bradford seemed to feel better.

Sheriff Kinney and several of his deputies found "Windy" Smith playing against a check-back game in Chinatown. He did not make the slightest resistance and announced the fact that he was \$8 loser and would like to get even.

"I shot that fellow in self-defense," said Windy. "I am glad I didn't shoot him last night, or I would have missed the light."

When Bradford's friends, who came up from Butte City to the fight in a special car, heard of his hard luck they left their Pullman, and made a wild dash for the scene of the tragedy. They all knew "Windy" Smith and not a man in the party seemed to have an exalted idea of him.

When the Montana delegation "lined up" in front of the jail Sheriff Kinney, who has had some experience in standing off lynching-bees, suspected that there was trouble brewing.

"Boys," he said, addressing the friends of Bradford, "I am a man of very few words. I'm going to take the bull by the horns and tell you fellows right now that nothing goes if you have any intentions of holding a moblike social. Windy Smith is in here, and he is going to stay here until we send him to the penitentiary. If he is guilty of anything in this county will be present at his official casing-in."

"The Sheriff is a good fellow, boys," said one of the Butte men, "and I guess the best thing we can do is to let that poor old Bradford be taken care of during his last hours. We will take him up a bottle of liquor and some chewing tobacco."

So the party marched up to the Briggs House, where the physicians were making preparations to perform an operation.

"Hello, mate, how do you feel?" "I guess I am done for, but it's awful tough luck to have a duck like 'Windy' Smith croak you. You lads can't understand how badly my friends are taking this. I know that if they don't string 'Windy' up in Nevada I know that some of my pals who are in this room will take good care to provide a first-class funeral for him elsewhere."

"You can bet on that," came in a chorus from the rough miners. "We will attend to him, Jack, never fear."

Jack's friends remained with him until after the operation, but he had not regained consciousness up to a late hour tonight, and the surgeon said that there was absolutely no chance for him to live through the night.

FRESNO'S MISSING MAN.

Judge Spencer H. Hill's Disappearance Gives Rise to a Story of Embarrassment.

FRESNO, CAL., March 18.—The whereabouts of Judge Spencer H. Hill, a pioneer settler of Fresno County and a resident of this city ever since it was established, are unknown. The last heard of him was when he was in Portland, Or., about three months ago. According to the best accounts he has levanted and yesterday of jaundice. He was brought over from Dos Palos, on the west side, about five days ago. Judging by papers left by deceased he was a person of some consequence. All the papers refer to himself, on that might lead to the discovery of some relative or friend of the dead man. Hamilton was an elocutionist and had traveled all over the United States.

ATROCIOUS CRIME OF TWO BROTHERS

Beat and Rob an Italian on a Railway Track in Idaho.

They Then Place Their Victim in an Unconscious State on the Rails.

He Escapes the Awful Death Intended for Him and Identifies the Villains.

RATHDRUM, IDAHO, March 18.—Sheriff Pease returned to-day from Tekoa, Va., in charge John Volk and Tony Volk, arrested by the Marshal of Tekoa on the charge of robbery on the track to have been committed near Harrison Friday night.

The crime with which the Volk brothers are charged is a most atrocious one, and if reports are true murder may be added to the charge of robbery. The victim is an Italian laborer named Dominick Tenti. Tenti left Harrison last Friday evening in company with the Volk brothers, walking along the railroad track toward his cabin, about a mile from town. Later in the night some parties passing that way found Tenti lying across the rails in an unconscious condition. He was badly injured about the head, where he had been struck numerous blows.

The fingers of both of his hands were badly frozen. When he was brought to later in his cabin he said that the Volk brothers were the perpetrators of the act; that they had robbed him of \$50 and laid him across the rails so that a passing train would run over him and thus cover up their crime.

Sheriff Pease stated that when he left Harrison Tenti was not expected to survive. At the request of a magistrate the accused men were taken before their victim and were positively identified by him. Upon the advice of the attending physician an ante-mortem statement of the injured man was taken.

The Volk brothers, when seen at the County Jail, were non-committal, asserting that they had nothing to say whatever. They would neither affirm nor deny that they were in any way implicated in the matter.

SUICIDE AT POMONA.

Douglas R. Lilly Ends an Eventful Life With a Bullet—Had Also Killed His Man.

POMONA, CAL., March 18.—Douglas R. Lilly committed suicide in Pomona by shooting himself through the head late evening.

He had been ill for several years, and two weeks ago had a partial stroke of paralysis. He became very despondent and said he longed for death to come and relieve him from poverty and helplessness. He was a widower, and had been a subject of charity for some time.

A man in the next room to his heard him stumbling about, and when asked what he was doing replied that he was trying to find some matches. A moment later there was a loud report and he was found dead on the floor of his room.

He had shot himself with an old-fashioned percussion-cap pistol—the same weapon with which he subsequently got into trouble there with a Kentuckian named Douglas and shot him through the lungs.

Lilly was 76 years of age and came to California in 1859.

He was in Marysville for two years and there made a fortune of \$50,000 in placer mining operations. He subsequently got into trouble there with a Kentuckian named Douglas and shot him through the lungs.

He was in Monterey in 1859 and there had trouble with a man named Douglas, who resulted in his flight to Arizona. He afterward drifted back to California and lived in San Diego and Lower California for a few years.

He was tried for murder in Los Angeles in 1873, and after two trials was acquitted on the ground of self-defense. Every one in this region knew him. He was a handsome up to a few years ago, when ill health and the death of his aged wife changed his disposition completely.

TACOMA TRIAL POSTPONED.

Ex-Cashier Peters is Likely to Escape Penitentiary Sentence.

TACOMA, WASH., March 18.—Through sickness ex-cashier Peters of the Columbia National Bank to-day succeeded in securing a second postponement of his trial. The indictments against him charge embezzlement, falsifications of records, etc. Last year he was first tried and the jury disagreed. Two weeks ago he failed to appear in the Federal court for trial, alleging sickness. Judge Gilbert appointed several doctors to examine him. Two reported him not dangerously ill, as alleged, and the court refused postponement of the trial until next winter. To-day Peters was suddenly taken away, and after careful examination by the physicians Judge Gilbert granted a postponement until next November. In legal circles it is believed that Peters will never again be tried, because of the great difficulty experienced in securing the attendance of witnesses who live in the East.

TACOMA FISHERMAN SHOT.

Serious Blunder of a Custom-House Officer.

TACOMA, WASH., March 18.—Custom-house Officer B. F. Jossey and B. A. Kerner, on the lookout for the expected arrival here by water of some opium smugglers, espied two men rowing a fishboat toward the city. They called out to the men to land, telling them they were customs officers. The men refused and backed away. Jossey then fired several shots at them, one of which struck the high oar; one man's leg. Securing a boat the officers gave chase, whereupon the men gave up and came ashore, when it was learned that they were American fishermen with an imperfect knowledge of English. They thought the officers were robbers, and were afraid to come ashore. They had nothing but their salmon in the boat. The condition of the man shot is not serious.

MARIN COUNTY PETITIONS.

Many People Desire the Late Train from San Rafael.

MILL VALLEY, CAL., March 18.—The petitions asking the directors of the North Pacific Coast Railroad to run an evening train and boat from San Rafael, Mill Valley and Sausalito to San Francisco have been circulated all along the line of the railroad, and hundreds have affixed their signatures to the petitions. Great interest

SAN LUIS OBISPO FAMILY TRAGEDY

P. H. Dallidet Jr. Fatally Shot by His Brother, John B.

Prominence of the Parties Causes General Regret in the Community.

The Wounded Man Was in the Real Estate Business—His Assailant Is in Prison.

SAN LUIS OBISPO, CAL., March 18.—P. H. Dallidet, a well-known and prominent citizen, was the victim of a lamentable tragedy this afternoon. He is badly wounded and will probably die. Two shots were heard near his father's home and several people rushed to the scene. He was found in an unconscious condition on the walk in the yard near the house.

A physician was summoned, and examination showed that he had received two bad wounds from a shotgun fired at close range from the rear. The first charge entered near the left shoulder, while the other penetrated his left side near the kidneys. The shots were fired in rapid succession, and he had tried to make his escape, but was not over ten feet away when struck the second time. He recovered consciousness soon after, but his condition is very critical and he is not expected to live.

It was soon found out that the wounded man's brother, John B. Dallidet, had done the deed, and his rash act was the result of family differences. The assailant was taken into custody by Sheriff Ballou, and will be held to await the result of his brother's injuries. The family is highly respected, being residents of this city for many years, and great sympathy is expressed over the unfortunate affair. The wounded man is known throughout the State, and at one time was a partner of C. H. Phillips in this city in the land business. He owned a great deal of land in this county, but has met with reverses of late, and when the shots were fired it was thought he had committed suicide. The result of the shooting when first circulated was hardly believed, owing to the prominence of the parties, who are known to be of a peaceable disposition.

Bad blood had existed between the brothers for some time, growing out of the financial affairs of P. H. Dallidet Jr., who has greatly crippled the family resources on account of his poor financing in real estate speculation.

For some time past P. H. Dallidet Jr. had visited his father's home frequently, and upon such visits had made himself exceedingly obnoxious by the abuse of his father, his brothers, John and Paul, and his two sisters. When at home he always carried a gun, and often threatened to kill particular members of the family.

To-day he visited his home and was in very bad humor, his abuse of his father, who refused him financial assistance, being unusually violent.

John Dallidet is much grieved over the affair, and intimates that he was in a position where he had to protect himself.

His brother had frequently abused the father at different times, and to-day was more abusive than ever, and John had told him to cease chiding the old man or he would be compelled to take a hand in the matter and protect his parent. To John's remarks the man who is now wounded answered by applying some abusive language to him in the French tongue.

He had made a move as if to take a pistol from his hip-pocket, when John, thinking that his brother was about to shoot him, picked up a breech-loading shotgun and fired, with the result stated. There was some great provocation in the matter, as the prisoner is a man who moves in the best society and is highly spoken of by all who know him. The Dallidets are the owners of a large winery and vineyard, besides considerable business property in this city.

BOOTH-TUCKER AT SAN LUIS.

The Salvationist Commander Tells of the Work of the Army.

SAN LUIS OBISPO, CAL., March 18.—Commander Booth-Tucker of the Salvation Army addressed a large audience here this afternoon. He was accompanied by Colonel Keppel, Major Winchell and Captain Wise. He spoke of the purpose of the army and the great and beneficial work which it was accomplishing. "The chief aim of the Salvation Army,"

DR. LEACH DIES AT FRESNO.

One of the First White Men to Settle in the County—An Incident of Pioneer Days.

FRESNO, CAL., March 18.—Dr. Lewis Leach died in this city this evening at the age of 74 years from inflammation of the bowels and general debility were the cause of his death. He was confined to his bed only since last Saturday.

Dr. Leach was one of the first white men who came to Fresno County and settled here. He came overland from the East with a body of adventurous spirits in 1850. After enduring today's indignations and ending a band of warring Indians near Teays Lake by a strategy carried out by Dr. Leach they arrived on the San Joaquin River at Major Lane's store. All the men engaged in placer mining. Dr. Leach was dissatisfied with the country and was about to set out for the East, when a boy whose arm had been broken by Indians in the Woodville massacre near Visalia and who was in a pitiable condition was brought to him for treatment. The doctor changed his intention of returning East and remained, saving the boy's life.

Dr. Leach took a prominent part in the order to save the lives of the next few years. When the savages were finally driven down Dr. Leach went into business at old Fort Miller on the San Joaquin. When the county seat was moved from that place to Fresno he moved with it and engaged in the practice of his profession. He has always been prominent in county affairs and enjoyed a wide circle of friends. He leaves a widow and a considerable estate.

FROM OAKDALE TO SONORA.

Contract Let for the First Section of the New Mountain Road.

STOCKTON, CAL., March 18.—This afternoon a contract was let for the first section of the new mountain road, the one to be built by the Sierra Pacific Railway. It calls for the construction of ten miles of the road between Oakdale and Sonora. The first work will be done from Oakdale out and the laborers will commence throwing up the roadbed on the 24th inst.

The contract for making the first ten miles will be let to-day to Cy Moring, a prominent rancher and contractor of this county. He said this evening that he would put a large force of men to work on the 24th inst. and would rush the roadbed to completion as rapidly as possible.

The building of the road out of Oakdale seems to shut out Stockton's chance of getting the mountain road, though arrangements may yet be entered into between Mr. Bullock and his associates by which the promoters of the road may bring it to this city.

SANTA MONICA REJOICE.

Grain and Fruit Crop Prospects Very Bright.

SANTA MONICA, CAL., March 18.—The prospects for the grain and fruit crop of this section, which includes the ranches of La Ballona, Centennella, Vicente, Santa Monica, De Boca, Buenos Ayres and Rincon de Los Buoyes, comprising over 48,000 acres in grain, were never brighter, the rains having come just right for an immense yield. Of the land five-eighths is planted in barley, two-eighths in corn and one-eighth in wheat. The wheat will average at least fifty bushels to the acre, barley twenty cents and corn eighty bushels, making the total barley 1,200,000 bushels, wheat 250,000 bushels and corn about 1,000,000 bushels.

The grain all looks fine, is clean and large grained. There should be planted considerable cannaigre plant as a second test, it having done well last year. About 1000 acres is being planted in lima beans. The fruit orchards, all of which are still young, look fine, those in bearing giving indications of a good crop.

Santa Monica Resident's Windfall.

SANTA MONICA, CAL., March 18.—G. Scott, who over a year ago inherited a large fortune from an uncle in France and spent last spring there in perfecting his title to the estate, received a dispatch to-day from his attorneys in France stating that \$1,500,000 awaits his signature. Scott, who is a hard-working, industrious Italian, is over-joyed at the happy news.

TIBURON RAILROAD CHANGE.

TIBURON, CAL., March 18.—The offices of the San Francisco and North Pacific Railway are being constructed on the railroad wharf at Tiburon. When they are completed the dispatcher and other officers now at San Rafael will take up their quarters at Tiburon.

THEY ARE BEAUTIES

AND ONLY \$9.

You have two days to buy them in—that's all. To-day and to-morrow. What we say we do, we do do. Don't come next week expecting to get them less than the regular price.

Suits—The swellest of cutaways and sacks, in light, dark and medium shades, made up in tweeds, cassimeres, chevots and worsteds. Spring styles, every one of them. Sold regularly on our counters for from \$15 to \$20, and sold by other tailors for \$30 and up. Our six-day price—\$9.

Overcoats and Ulsters—Double-breasted Irish Frieze Ulsters. Melton, Kersey, Cheviot and Worsteds. All colors, all weights. The same coats that other tailors charge \$30 to \$40 for. The same coats we regularly sell for \$20 to \$25. Our six-day price—\$9.

All made of the purest wool—this we guarantee. And besides we keep them in repair one year free of charge. That alone shows that we have confidence in them, doesn't it?

Our name is S. N. WOOD & CO. Beware of fakers.

S. N. WOOD & CO.

(COLUMBIAN WOOLEN MILLS),

541 Market Street,

Dir. City Opposite Sansone.

He said, "Is to reach a class of miserable people who must remain unhelped without such an organization." It was in reviewing the history of the army in India that the commander was at his best. He has experienced the trials of missionary life in the Orient and was able to tell in an interesting manner of his hardships. Great interest is manifested by the professors and students in the work of the Salvation Army.

NEW TO-DAY



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An old gentleman in Harrisburg, Ark., a Justice of the Peace, had no knowledge of

RIPANS TABULES

until, to quote his own words, "I read about them on the slate from Spirit Side. I then got one of our druggists to order some of them. I received the Tabules by mail, and have taken according to directions from the Spirit Side, and must say that they are the most wonderful medicinals for liver and stomach that I ever saw. I wish these Tabules were in every family."

DR. MARTIN'S GREAT PAIN CURER

OF THE AGE

IS A CERTAIN CURE FOR

Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Pains in General, Dyspepsia, Dysentery, Cholera Morbus, Diphtheria, Sore Throat, Pneumonia, Nervous Complaints, Liver and Kidney Complaints, Sciatica, Lumbago, Colds, Coughs, Local and General Debility, Headache, Earache, Toothache, Sickness in Stomach, Backache, Burns, Swellings, Boils, Sores, Ulcers, Colic, Cramps, Sprains, Bruises, Scalds, Wounds, Indigestion, Skin Diseases, Excessive Itchings and many other complaints too numerous to name here.

PRICE, 25c, 50c, \$1.00 PER BOTTLE.

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