

her main, however, her story of an incident in which she and Broome was going to murder a band.

One day last September, the family was away from Actonville, but he came back for the 11th his son, Guy.

Melrose left his house and for the village store. Broome followed him along the other side of the street. As they passed some, Broome looked at her and his fist at Melrose's back. Mrs. Melrose was watching it all from the house over which she presides and back of which they live.

Melrose got to the store, stopped at the hotel for a night, then he turned around and back to his own house, which is in the street, near Melrose's. As he was standing in front of the house, in this, he drove back down the street. Mrs. Melrose noticed as he came that he was carrying a soft shotgun across his knees. He came down to the store, and seeing her on the porch, stepped in the street and watching him, twenty feet away, for a long time. At last, he came back to his house again, and his son, Guy, and another gun, he came back to the store again.

Melrose thought he surely murder and sent her little servant flying down the street to her husband. "For God's sake," she said, "run and tell Mr. Melrose that they are going to kill

he met Melrose on the road coming back and they returned to the house. Broome followed all the way, and whistling at Melrose. "Where did Mr. Melrose go?" asked McComas on cross-examination.

"He came right into the house," said McComas. "I don't know what he told you that there was a man and that Broome was only a boy."

"I always tried to quiet my fears," Mrs. Melrose, evasively, "I don't know what he told you that there was no man."

"He just said: 'Never mind, I'm not excited or afraid, was

he was not excited," Mrs. Melrose told of another time

When she had been estranged from the witness stand, Rogers jumped in his feet, blowing with anger.

"I want to make a statement, Your Honor," he said. "Since we cannot try this case in good faith and good nature, I want to state that I have been told by witnesses in this case that Melrose said in their hearing in the rooms of the Courthouse: 'We will send you a son of a — Melrose to hell and his d — witnesses.'"

McComas found his feet, smoothing down his hair with a look of pained reproach.

"I think the gentleman must have imagined this," he said reproachfully.

Judge Smith tried to wave him away, and avoid a quarrel, but McComas insisted: "Well, Your Honor, I never said such a thing to any living man on earth."

Sort of a happy giggle ran round the courtroom, and some woman in the gallery began to hiss.

Mac hit the bullseye in a neighboring cuspidor, and said, more in sorrow than in anger, "Any man that knows me knows that I don't use that of—of gun."

And the incident passed.

THAT REVOLVER.

The defense pressed on into the matter of the revolver that won't work. Deputy Sheriff H. M. Wilson said that the gun would not work when it was handed to him the day of the coroner's inquest.

Constable Mitchell of Acton, to whom Melrose surrendered, said that Melrose gave him the fatal revolver, and also Broome's shotgun.

One of the jurors asked, "Did he tell you where he got the shotgun?"

"Yes, he did."

"Well, I'd like to know that," said the juror.

"He told me that he had taken the gun away from Melrose in the scuffle."

On cross-examination the constable said that Melrose told him when he first gave him the pistol that it was out of order.

YOUNG REDBICK ON PIET FIGHTS.

Gamer Redbick, the son of the witness, Mrs. Redbick, was called. His specialty of the Melrose Broome fracas was fist fights.

He told of a fight Melrose once had

kept in jail for twenty days. In the course of his being pent up he alleged that he was made the victim of a cruel assault from his jailors. He thinks that \$25,000 would do him for the arrest but it will take \$25,000 to make up for the assault. The case is now set before Judge York. The Ellen are J. T. T. Ziegler, shed.

FUNDS. J. W. Lang, Secretary Zeehandelaar of the Merchants and Manufacturers Association and A. C. Harper came before the Board of Supervisors yesterday, asking for an appropriation of \$1000 for fiesta. The matter was referred to the finance committee.

FELL INTO BASEMENT. E. A. Jiggs has sued the Pacific Electric Railroad Company for \$2500 damages. He claims that while he was employed at putting in a pipe at the power house, the scaffolding fell and crushed him into the basement, a distance of twelve feet.

CANT ISSUE BONDS. Chief Deputy Dist. Atty. James rendered an opinion to the Board of Supervisors yesterday to the effect that the proposed issue of \$2000 Redondo school bonds is not legal. The proposed bonds were to raise money for building additional rooms and painting the building. Bonds can not be sold for such purpose.

POMONA BONDS. In the case of the \$25,000 Pomona High School bonds to purchase a site for a building and erecting a building, the issue was approved.

JAIL COOKING. Bids were opened yesterday for a cooking apparatus for the new jail. Blumne and Jay made a bid of \$1110. Thomas Haverly offered to put in the plant for \$1600. Taken under advisement.

SANE AGAIN. Elias Washington, a colored woman who has been in the Insane Asylum, was declared restored to sanity, by order of court yesterday.

LOST SON AND HUSBAND. Mrs. Cora B. Vernon, who lost her husband, Chas. J. Vernon, and her son, Chas. Waller Vernon, in the Byron wreck last December, began two suits against the Southern Pacific yesterday.

meticulously sealed cans. Never prepared in bulk.

Our A B C Trading Book interests every child. Mail free. Address D. O'Brien & Co., San Francisco, Cal.

Good Painting

Is the best painting. There's economy in it. Good paint saves the painter's time by spreading easy; it saves in cost of material by covering most surface to the gallon. It saves in final cost of the by wearing longest.

THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS

is good paint. It is made from thoroughly incorporated that they hold together against the weather. Come in and get color card book.



THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINT AND VARNISH CO. Los Angeles Branch, 1508, Main