MAIL LETTINGS.

Notice to Contractors.

Post Office Department.

Washington, D.C., Oct. 15, 1880

Proposals will be received at the Contract Office of this Department until 2 p. m. of

JANUARY 10, 1881,

for carrying the mails of the United States upon the routes, and according to the schedule of arrival and departure specified by the Department in the

TERRITORY of ARIZONA,

From

JULY 1, 1881, to JUNE 30, 1882.

List of routes, with schedules of arrivals and departures, instructions to bidders, with forms for contracts and bonds and all other necessary information will be furnished upon application to the Second Assistant Postmaster General.

Horace Maynard,

Postmaster-General.

Summon.

IN THE DISTRICT COURT FIRST JUDICIAL District, in the County of Pima, Territory of Arizona. Newton Noble and T. H. Burns, plaintiffs, vs. A. W. Gill, Robert Sewell and J. P. Jones, defendants, a firm doing business under the firm name and style of Gill, Sewell & Co. Action brought in the District Court of the First Judicial District in and for the County of Pima, in the Territory of Arizona. The Territory of Arizona sends greeting to A. W. Gill, Robert Sewell and J. P. Jones, of the firm name and style of Gill, Sewell & Co.

You are hereby summoned and required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named plaintiffs in the District Court of the First District, in and for the County of Pima, in the Territory of Arizona, and answer the complaint filed with the Clerk of this Court at Tucson, in said County (a copy of which complaint accompanies this summons) within twenty days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service upon you of this summons, if served in this County; but if served out of the County and within this District, then within thirty days; in all other cases forty days. This action is brought to obtain a decree of this Court for the foreclosure of a certain lien described in the complaint on file in this action, obtained by the plaintiffs, on the real property consisting of about five acres of ground and superstructure—Smelting Works, Engine, Boiler, Blower and Mason Work, erected thereon, situate in the County of Pima, and Territory of Arizona, and near the Ajo Mines, and which said real property and premises, matters and things aforesaid are more particularly described in the complaint; which lien is for the sum of $873 for work and labor performed by plaintiffs for defendants, at defendants' request, in and about the construction of said Superstructure, Smelter, Engine, Boiler, Blower and Mason Work. That the premises and other things on which said lien attaches may be sold, and the proceeds applied to the payment of plaintiffs, said lien as the law directs, and in case such proceeds are not sufficient to pay the same, then that they may be distributed as the law directs, and that the plaintiffs have judgment and execution against defendants for any balance remaining due, and that defendants and all persons claiming through them be barred and foreclosed of all right, title and claim, lien and equity of redemption, and interest in and to said premises, for Attorneys fees, and other and further relief. And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the complaint as above required, the plaintiff will take default and apply to the Court for the relief therein demanded, and costs and disbursements in this behalf expended. Given under my hand and the Seal of the said District Court at Tucson, this 13th day of October, A. D. 1880. GEO. A. ZULUM, Clerk.

F. STANFORD and JOS. NEUGASS, Attys. for Plaintiffs.

Administrator's Notice.

IN THE PROBATE COURT OF PIMA County, Arizona Territory—In the matter of the estate of Thomas Davis, deceased.

It appearing to the Court by the petition presented and filed by S. D. Shugart, Administrator of the estate of THOMAS DAVIS, deceased, praying for an order to sell the mines and mining interests belonging to said estate, that it is for the best interests of said estate that such mining property or interest of said estate should be sold.

It is therefore ordered by the Court that all persons interested in the said estate appear before the said Probate Court on Monday, the 17th day of January, 1881, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, at the court-room of said Probate Court, in the City of Tucson, County of Pima, to show cause why an order should not be granted to the said Administrator to sell all of said mines and mining interests of the deceased.

And that a copy of this order be published once a week at least four successive weeks in the Weekly Arizona Citizen, a newspaper printed and published in said city and county, and the Clerk cause notices to be posted up according to law. J. S. WOOD,

Judge of the Probate Court of Pima County.

Dated at Tucson, this 13th day of December, A. D. 1880.

Office of the Clerk of the Probate Court of the County of Pima, A. T.—I, John S. Wood, Judge and ex-officio Clerk of the Probate Court of Pima County, Arizona Territory, do hereby certify the foregoing to be a true and correct copy of an order duly made and entered upon the minutes of said Probate Court.

Witness my hand and the seal of (SEAL) said Probate Court, this 13th day of December, A. D. 1880.

J. S. WOOD,

Probate Judge and ex-officio Clerk.

Mining Notice.

THIS IS TO CAUTION ALL PERSONS against purchasing a certain Copper Mine, unless from the undersigned and associates, located in two locations of fifteen hundred feet each, on May 24th, 1877, as the "Omega" mine, and the "Omega" mine first Easterly extension, situated on Western base of the Santa Rita Mountains, about thirty miles a little East of South from Tucson. The necessary lawful work required by law to hold mining claims has been done upon each of those locations, year by year, from date of location. On February 8th, 1877, one Virgin located 1500 feet taking in part of each location, calling his location the "Gibraltar." Persons purchasing or intending to purchase the "Gibralter," will do well to examine title, as myself and associates claim to be the legal owners, and shall not part with our title unless for a consideration until legal remedies are exhausted.

S. R. DELONG.

Fort Bowie, A. T., Nov. 12, 1880.

Probate Notice.

IN THE PROBATE CFURT, COUNTY of Pima, Territory of Arizona—In the matter of the estate of S. C. Whipple, deceased.—Notice is hereby given that L. A. Whipple has filed with the Clerk of this Court a petition, praying for an order to sell all of the real estate of S. C. Whipple, deceased, and that Monday, the 27th day of December, A. D. 1880, at 10 o'clock a. m. of said day, being a day of a regular term of this Court, to-wit: Of the October term, A. D. 1880, at the Court-room of said Court, in the City of Tucson, in said County of Pima, has been set for hearing said petition, when and where any person interested may appear and show cause why said petition should not be granted.

Dated at Tucson, A. T., November 29, 1880.

M. CERVAIN, Clerk.

Summons.

TERRITORY OF ARIZONA, COUNTY of Pima—In Justice's Court, Before J. Neugass, J. P. Thomas Brady, plaintiff, vs. L. S. Lapham, defendant—Demand, $229.06.

The Territory of Arizona sends greeting to L. S. LAPHAM, defendant. You are hereby summoned and required to appear before me at my office, in the town of Tucson, and County of Pima, on the 21st day of January, A. D. 1881, at 10 o'clock a. m., to answer the complaint of the above-named plaintiff, who demands of you that you are indebted to him in the sum of two hundred and ninety-nine dollars and ninety-six cents. And if you fail to appear and answer said complaint as herein required, the plaintiff will take judgment against you as demanded and for the costs of this suit. Given under my hand this 2d day of December, A. D. 1880.

JOSEPH NEUGASS, J. P.

THE CITIZEN.

SATURDAY, - - - DECEMBER 25, 1880

Miners' Meeting at Oro Blanco.

ORO BLANCO, December 16.

EDITOR CITIZEN: At a special meeting of the miners of this district, held on the 12th inst., for the purpose of changing the district boundaries, the following was unanimously adopted:

"Commencing on the Santa Cruz river at the Old Mill in Tubac; thence to the head of Bear Valley, near the western end of the Tumacori mountains; thence along the divide water-shed between Bear Valley and the branch of Sycamore Canon, in which the ranch of W. A. Ross is situated, to Sycamore Canon; thence down Sycamore Canon to the boundary line between Arizona and Sonora; thence westerly along the Arizona and Sonora line to the intersection of the Syrac road; thence northerly along said road to the intersection of the line of the so-called Arivaca grant; thence northeasterly along said line to the intersection of the Tucson and Arivaca road; thence along said road to Junction Station; thence southerly to the place of beginning."

It will be observed that the new line cuts off that portion covered by the so-called Arivaca grant, which was of no particular benefit to the district, as no mines were located thereon, and now the district is clear of any conflict with said grant.

I trust that no one will be deceived hereafter by the idea that mines in Oro Blanco District are covered by a grant. JUSTICE.

Bisbee Notes.

Henry Campbell returned yesterday from Bisbee, having disposed of an interest in some of his property near that camp, realizing several thousand dollars. He is now on his way to Los Angeles, where he will spend the holidays with his family. At the Copper camp business is as lively as ever, buildings still going up on every hand, and merchants wearing smiling faces.

The Neptune Company is actively engaged developing the Excelsior and Neptune mines, three shifts being at work in four different places. The former are looking very well, a cut 18 feet long having opened up a large body of red oxide of copper, assaying 70 per cent. The Neptune mine has two shafts and a tunnel, which are being sunk and driven as rapidly as three shifts can work. The well being sunk by the company has water in sufficient quantity for a smelter, it is thought. A large building is being erected for the accommodation of the employes of the company.

The Copper Queen is turning out bullion as rapidly as ever, and never looked better.

The Copper Prince, a fractional claim adjoining the Queen, owned by E. T. Hardy, has been sold for $10,000 to Eastern capitalists.

A few days since, surveyors on the Atchison Topeka and Santa Fe Railroad, from Guaymas, laid out a line in the pass between the San Jose and Mule Pass mountains, the nearest point being ten miles from Bisbee. There is an easy grade through the pass and the chances are favorable to the location being permanent.—[Epitaph.

New Mining Company.

We notice that a new company of Boston capitalists has been formed, called the Boston and Sonora Gold and Silver Mining Company. The property of this company is the old Mina Grande mine, in Altar District, Sonora, situated near Saric—one of the old Mexican mines that Messrs. H. G. Curtis and E. G. Barker, of Iowa, secured while here last summer.

We learn also that Major Curtis was made the President and Capt. Barker Superintendent, the balance of the officers being the following Boston gentlemen: P. R. Johnson, Vice-President; S. B. Thing, Treasurer, and W. E. Wood, Secretary. The capital of the company is $2,500,000, with ample cash in the treasury for development purposes.

This company, we are informed, means business in legitimate mining, and will at once get to work in earnest. The mine has been worked since it was bought by Messrs. Barker and Curtis, and has so far proven all that it gave promise of, and is believed to be a very rich and valuable mine—among the very best of that rich region.

A "Boom" at Wilcox.

Capt. A. F. Burke, the recently appointed Justice of the Peace at Wilcox, informs the CITIZEN that he has been instructed by Sheriff Shibell to take a census of that place, as a preliminary step toward its incoporation.

The growth of Wilcox has been remarkable. The population is now estimated at from three to five hundred, with new accessions being made every day. It is less than two months since Wilcox was a "howling wilderness," with the exception of a few tents erected by the pioneer merchants and others. Now the main street is built up for a considerable distance with substantial structures. The Government, Messrs. Norton & Stewart and others are building extensive warehouses, and the railroad company have just completed a depot of similar dimensions to the one at Casa Grande. Altogether, the prospects of Wilcox are very flattering.

K. of P.

At the special meeting of Tucson Lodge, No. 3, Knights of Phythias, the following officers were elected for the ensuing term:

P. C., M. Gratto; C. C., J. H. Harrison; V. C., Joe Bayer; P., J. C. Perry; M. of Ex., M. T. Brown; M. of F., C. R. Drake; K. of R. and S., H. D. Corbett; Mat. A., Chas. A. Shibell; I. G., A. Goodman; O. G., Pierce Ford.

A glace at the list of names will show that many of our leading citizens are members of the new lodge, and that it is certain to be a grand success. The Free Masons should now follow the excellent example set by the Odd Fellows and Knights of Pythias. There can hardly be too many of these organizations, and the CITIZEN most heartily endorses the move.

Mrs. Clum's Death.

The sad news was received in this city on Saturday night of the death of Mrs. John P. Clum, at Tombstone. The news was received with unfeigned regret in this city, where the lady formerly lived, and where she was universally esteemed for her qualities of head and heart. Her immediate relatives will not alone mourn with the most profound sadness Mrs. Clum's untimely death; her circle of warm friends was large, and the sympathies of all go out to the bereaved husband in this hour of his great affliction.

THE small boy who hasn't a bicycle to roll through our streets has lost all interest in the once absorbing marble and top, and divides his time equally between enjoying the patrician who does own one and in scheming how he may join the ranks of the fortunate

MERRIE CHRISTMAS.

Its Near Approach Foreshadowed by the Brilliant Display at the Pioneer News Depot.

The display of goods is now as much of a trade as the manufacture of the goods themselves. It is possible now-a-days to make an almost fairy scene of varied beauty with the material at hand in a first-class fancy goods store. This is exemplified in a high degree at the Pioneer News Depot. Mr. Mansfield has fairly outdone himself in his Christmas display, and the sole wonder is how he accomplished it. The walls, the floor, the roof, are literally hid from view under a mass of beautiful things, and the selection of a Christmas present, ordinarily considered a work of no trifling difficulty, is here rendered easy by the vast array of suitable, costly and useful articles. The newspaper and periodical department—so complete as of itself to form usually the main attraction—for the merrie Christmas time takes a "back seat," and the numerous articles intended to delight the hearts of so many on the happiest day in the year, play the prominent parts. Even a condensed enumeration of the goods displayed would be impossible, but the children's toy department must not pass unnoticed. Here are drums of course, little colored gentlemen capable of the most astounding feats of contortion, dolls of every grade of plebian costume and patrician affluence for the little girls, marvelous tea sets, swords and toy guns and pistols for the small boy of martial proclivities, and the most wonderfully ingenious savings banks ever seen or heard of in childhood's realm. The fancy goods department is also especially complete, so that the young man may have no need to go further for a present for his sweetheart, and the young lady may reciprocate with a box of imported cigars, of which Mr. Mansfeld makes a specialty, and which our reporter found to have so delicious a flavor. Altogether the smiling proprietor may well be proud of his most complete and varied stock.

We Were Right.

We have received inquiries from several sources as to the correctness of the statement made on Saturday that assessment work on all mining claims located in 1879 must, in order to hold the same, be done *this* year, irrespective of any amount of work done in 1879. In answer to such inquiries we would state that such is the law. Section 2 of the Act approved January 22, 1880, reads as follows: "That Section 2324 of the Revised Statutes of the United States be amended by adding the following words: 'Provided, That the *period within which* the work required to be done *annually* on *all unpatented mineral claims shall commence* on the first day of January *succeeding* the date of location of such claim, and this section shall apply to *all claims* located since the 10th day of May, A. D. 1872.'"

While the intention of the framers of the law is believed to have been that all work done on a claim between the time of location and the 30th day of December of the year next succeeding the one in which the location was made should be counted as part of the necessary assessment work, yet the law states specifically enough (and has been so interpreted by Commissioner Williamson) that the assessment work shall be done during the calendar year commencing on the first day of January next succeeding the date of location. It is thought that many claim-owners who honestly believe they have done the necessary amount of assessment work (the same having been done in 1879) will suffer by the above interpretation of the law, and we caution all who are laboring under such mistake to take the necessary precautions to guard against such loss.

The Lone Palm District.

Mr. J. M. Bauman, of the firm of Bauman & Thomas, the well-known commission merchants of Harshaw, informs us that several very fine strikes have recently been made in the Lone Palm District, a new and comparatively unknown camp, about nine miles from Harshaw, on the western slope of the Patagonia mountains, and the District is bound to come into prominence some day in the future. Prospecting work is being conducted vigorously on several claims with excellent results. The Lone Palm is an exceptionally fine showing, belonging to Tucson perties, and Mr. Bauman had just received an assay certificate from the croppings of a copper claim belonging to himself and Mr. Thomas. It shows 27 per cent., and is in the best possible form for reduction. The vein shows four feet wide on the surface. We hope it will prove a bonanza to the owners—certainly no young men in Arizona deserve better luck.

The National Debt.

Charles D. McGufley, of Chattanooga, has been endeavoring "to get some idea" of the magnitude of the national debt at the close of the war. He has made the calculation that if four men were to sit down to pay the interest, and count a silver dollar a second, and work every second in the year, they could not keep down the interest on the original debt; and if another should sit down at two years of age to count the principal at the same rate, he would be over 107 years old before he counted the last dollar, interest on the principal having ceased from the first moment. The pile of silver dollars, moreover, which he would make in counting that principal would be four feet square and fifteen times as high as Lookout Mountain (1,600 feet above Chattanooga); and if the silver were conveyed in a continuous wagon train, each wagon carrying a ton, and each wagon and team occupying thirty-five feet, the train would stretch from Chattanooga to Columbus.

Municipal.

The local municipal election grows gradually more interesting. A good many want to see Col. J. H. Toole back in the Mayor's seat, and although the ex-Mayor is averse to the position, it is believed that he will serve if elected. Certain it is that if he will run he will be elected, and it is as certain that he will again make one of the best, if not *the* best, Mayors that Tucson ever had.

For the City Council, few names are yet announced. A number of citizens have asked Mr. Alex. Levin to be candidate for re-election, and he will run. There is no doubt of his election, and he is most emphatically a good man for the position. We have no more enterprising or public-spirited men than Alexander Levin, and we need him in the Council.

H. B. SMITH, who has the reputation of being one of the whitest "boys" in Arizona, has opened private club rooms in Congress Hall, with an entrance on Mesilla street. He greets his friends with the old-time hyspitality—and no man in Tucson possesses more of either commodity then H. B. Smith.

The Races at Silver Lake.

The following horses have been entered for the holiday races at Silver Lake, and a glance over the list will be an assurance to the reader that the CITIZEN's assertion that the event was in good hands was correct:

On December 25—Single dash, quarter mile—Purse, entrance fee added, $175. Edward Brewer names s. m. Kate, formerly known as Coon Foot; Thomas Gardner names s. h. Texas Charley, and John Roberts names r. m. Dolly.

On December 26—Half-mile dash—Purse, entrance fee added, $175. Thomas Gardner names s. h. Texas Charley; C. O. Brown names b. h. Dud, and John Roberts names s. h. Fox.

On December 27—Half mile and repeat—Purse, entrance fee added, $175. Thomas Gardner names s. h. Texas Charley; C. O. Brown names b. h. Dud, and John Roberts names s. h. Fox.

On December 28—Mile dash—Purse, entrance fee added, $200. J. B. Kerr names g. h. Butcher Boy; S. E. Aldrich names b. s. John Blackburn; James Lee names b. h. Rappahannoc, and William Wheatley names b. m. Lady Compromise.

On December 29—Mile and repeat—Purse, entrance fee added, $200. J. B. Kerr names g. h. Butcher Boy; S. E. Aidrich names b. s. John Blackburn; James Lee names b. h. Rappahannoc, and Wm. Wheatley names b. m. Lady Compromise.

Journalistic Enterprise.

There is nothing so encouraging to the proprietor of a great modern journal as to be able to make improvements on his organ. Artemus Ward tells a good story about a visit he made to the sanctum of the Bungtown Bugle, and the interesting interview he had with the editor. The editor was preparing his leading editorial which he read over to Artemus. It was to the effect that "we have just had some extensive repairs made on our sink. A new bottom has been placed in it at an immense expense, in which two holes have been bored, through which the water passes into the entirely new bucket below. What has the hell-hound of the Gazette to say to this? We shall continue to make improvements as great and as exhaustive as our rapidly increasing circulation will justify. We have also closed a contract for the purchase of a new paste-pot."

It was the same editor of the Bugle who got out an extra with head lines announcing:

"The course of the Bugle indorsed by the people. One more subscriber yesterday."

The same paper also claimed that it had trebled its circulation, which was a fact, for at the time it had three subscribers instead of one, the number it started out with.

The Loves of the Czar.

The news received from St. Petersburg continues to be very alarming respecting the Emperor. He is not only distracted by the terrors of the Nihilists, but by the opposition of his family to his morganatic marriage with the Princess Dolgorouki. Such an act on the part of the Czar, his son considers, will destroy the attributes associated with the head of the Church of Holy Russia. The Princess desires to become an honest woman as rapidly as possible, knowing there's many a slip 'twixt the cup and the lip. All her pecuniary fortune is invested in French financial schemes. Every million of roubles she can obtain is at once forwarded to Paris. Yet when she first made the acquaintance of His Majesty, and won his heart, she was so poor as not to be able to pay ten roubles for a silver ring on her finger. It was the deceased Empress who selected the Princess as one of her ladies in waiting, and fitted her out in purple and gold, and as a result of her kindness the rival stole the husband's heart from that first presentation. The late Empress had jewels valued at twenty-one million francs; the Czar has presented some, of a valuable and historical character, to the Czarina, and next to the Duchess of Edinburg, but his princess-mistress has received not only the lion's share, but the prettiest of the gems. The Princess has three children by the Czar, and another may soon be expected.

A Touching Story.

[Church Union.]

One rarely meets a bit of more touching romance than is found in the following story, that comes from Wales: "Years ago some Welsh miners in exploring an old pit that had long been closed, found the body of a young man dressed in a fashion long out of date. The peculiar action of the air of the mine had been such as to preserve the body so perfectly that it appeared asleep rather than dead. The miners were puzzled at this circumstance; no one in the district had been missed within their remembrance, and at last it was resolved to bring the oldest inhabitant—an old lady past her eightieth year, who had lived single in the village the whole of her life. On being brought into the presence of the body a strange scene occurred; the old lady fell on the corpse, kissed and addressed it by every term of loving endearment, couched in the language of a bygone generation. He was her only love; she waited for him during her long life; she knew that he had not forsaken her. The old woman and the young man had been betrothed sixty years before. The lover had disappeared mysteriously, and she had kept faithful during that long interval. Time had stood still with the dead man, but had left its mark on the living woman. The miners who were present were a rough set, but very gently with tearful eyes they removed the old lady to her house, and the same night her faithful spirit rejoined that of her long-lost lover."

A Handsome Display.

Mr. P. F. Nilson, the Congress-street jeweler, is more than meeting the demands of the times with the beautiful display at his attractive store. His stock is most complete and is arranged with rare taste. Verily the Holidays now bring with them something more than the mere name, as our merchants are making such extraordinary efforts at proper observance of the time that our city takes on the gay appearance expected in the older communities of the East. Mr. Nilson is not behind his contemporaries, and we assure our readers that his advertisement in to-day's supplement may be verified by a visit to his handsome store on Congress street.

Who Are They?

The Expositor hurls the following grim defiance at the heads of our sporting fraternity:

"We understand some of the Tucson sporting men have sent word to Dave Balz that they would match a trotter against his stallion 'Dexter,' for any sum from $500 to $3000. The Tucson boys had better look out, for if Dave gets in the notion he'll make them squeal on the money business, and put Dexter over the track in less than 2:25."

Good Sense.

Some time since the New York Tribune dispatched a member of its staff, Mr. Z. L. White, to Colorado, New Mexico and Arizona, with a view to informing its readers in regard to the mining industry in these important sections. Mr. White's letters attracted wide-spread attention, as they well might, being singularly able and concise treatises on what fell under his observation. Unfortunately for Arizona, before reaching this Territory, Mr. White severed his connection with the Tribune to assume charge of the Providence Press. In one of his later letters from New Mexico, he made the following sensible remarks in relation to the pernicious effects of the claims to old Mexican grants, and advocates the same action by Congress as urged by the CITIZEN heretofore:

"The doubt and uncertainty that hangs over the title of so much of the land of this Territory is one of the greatest hindrances to the development of its mineral resources. No man who goes into the mountains prospecting can feel any confidence in his ability to obtain a title to a mine which he may discover. About the time he strikes rich ore, it is more than likely that some man will come along with the papers of a forgotten Mexican land grant, and claim the title to the mine which he had no part in discovering, and never would have found himself. The great mines of this country have, almost without exception, been discovered by poor people, and their stimulus has been the hope of becoming suddenly rich. If they are in danger of losing the great prize, after it is within their grasp, as they are in many parts of New Mexico, they will not endure the privations and hardships of a prospector's life.

"My conclusions are:

"First—That it will be criminal neglect on the part of Congress if it allows the coming winter to pass without providing for the most speedy adjudication of the titles to all Mexican land grants. The valid ones ought to be immediately confirmed, their boundaries definitely fixed and patents issued for them, conveying to their owners just what the Mexican Government intended to convey and no more. The remainder of the Territory ought to come as soon as possible under the operation of the public land laws of the United State.

Second — That investments in unconfirmed land grants are about as hazardous as any that can be made."

Bosh.

"At Tombstone, Arizona, it is reported by private letter that there are 5000 miners at present, and work for only 400. Yet there are people by the hundreds arriving there daily. Those who are making a comfortable living in California had better keep quiet."—[Santa Barbara Press.

Ridiculous statements like the above would do no harm were all people gifted with the faculty of keen observation and a habit of careful investigation. But unfortunately they are not. The people are not few on whom a paragraph like the above would have the effect of changing a well-settled determination of visiting Tombstone. The Press, which is a very clever, honorable little newspaper, should have known better than to make such a statement. If its editor reads his Arizona exchanges he must know that the population of Tombstone, all told, is hardly 5000, and it certainly could not all be composed of miners. He should also know that nearly a score of mines, to say nothing of prospects, are hard at work either taking out ore for the ten stamp mills which will soon be working, or preparing to do so by development work. It is more than possible—it is certain—that in Tombstone a comparatively large number of men are out of employment, but we assure the Press that the number is no greater than in any new town of Tombstone's size, and we have yet to hear of an authenticated case of destitution from our neighbor city.

Heaven Forbid!

The press of New Mexico have formed an Editorial Association, and will have a general conference about the first of next month to complete their organization. Wouldn't it be a good idea for the press gang of Arizona to form a similar organization? We believe it would be a benefit to the press of the Territory financially, and every other way. What say our esteemed Territorial contemporaries? —[Prescott Democrat.

What has Arizona done that the Democrat should spring this on the country? These editorial associations are very funny outfits. They never represent the better class of journals in any State. They consist principally of an annual excursion, free rides, free grub, free drinks, free puffs in return therefor, and brief interspersions of ridiculous deliberation which invariably amounts to naught. Few editors or proprietors of busy newspapers can spare the time for such jaunts, and the representation of the journal is relegated to some accommodating friend who is willing to scoop in the free-lunch racket. Then the "editors" go home to return to their real business in life, which is rarely in any degree connected with the newspaper which they "represented." No, we don't want any "editorial" association, if the records of like organizations in thirty-eight States and half a dozen Territories are to form the precedents.

Timely.

A Washington dispatch states that the National Board of Trade has adopted a report indorsing the work of the National Board of Health. The report of the committee of experts appointed soon after the last annual meeting, upon the subject of adulteration of food and drugs, together with a draft of a national law to prevent adulteration were presented and adopted.

The butter and cheese associations of Chicago finding their trade injured by the introduction into the market of oleomargarine, butterine, suine and other compounds of the fat of animals, made to do duty as genuine butter and cheese, have been in council and propose to make war upon the manufacturers of these imitations and bompel them by legislation to expose their products in the market under their proper names. This is right. "Every tub should stand on its own cottom," and if they can sell their commodities for what they are, oleomargarine, etc., then no one can find fault with them.

But perhaps the worst phase of all adulterations is the adulteration of drugs. A man may depend upon the efficacy of a certain drug, that drug may be spurious and the patient may die, and who is to blame? Not the doctor or the retail druggist, for they have both acted in good faith, but the manufacturer. We are glad to see such useful reforms inaugurated, and being under national laws, much good will result from them.

THE Southern Pacific Railroad track is now constructed 21½ miles beyond Deming, or 257½ miles from Tucson.

A Lucky Soldier.

[London News.]

Ezelot, the French soldier who found the £26,000 which M. Pages lost in the Northern Railway station in Paris, has communicated to the Courier de l'Aisne the particulars attendant on his good fortune. They are very interesting, and show how some men are born to fortune, some achieve fortune, and some have fortune thrust upon them. Ezelot was walking through the railway station with two comrades, when they noticed on the floor a packet wrapped in a newspaper. They kicked it along before them for some distance, and when Ezelot was getting into the train, going home on short leave, one of his comrades picking up the packet, thrust it into the canvas forage bag slung at his side, Ezelot going on his way without having perceived the little pleasantry.

Arrived at Neuilly, where his parents live, his mother, emptying the forage bag, discovered the bundle, and thinking it was a packet of old newspapers, put it on a table in the kitchen. There it remained four or five days, till a married sister, calling in and seeing the packet, was moved by an unwonted curiosity. Opening it she discovered documents representing the £26,000, the loss of which M. Pages had advertised throughout Europe. The European papers are not, however, read at Neuilly, where the Courier de l'Aisne doubtless has it all its own way. The soldier and his parents, not knowing what else to do, followed the provincial Frenchman's instinct and had recourse to the maire. That functionary, communicating with Paris, speedily brought down M. Pages, who gratefully paying the promised reward of £1000 went off with his oddly recovered treasure. It would be an interesting supplement to the narrative if we could record the feelings of the soldier who thrust the packet upon Ezelot when he heard the sequel to the little joke.

Temperance Railroads.

[Wall Street Daily News.]

We notice that the Old Colony Railroad has decided not to employ any men in the future who use intoxicating drinks or frequent saloons. It is not the first line to make this move. When the Michigan Central Railroad had been completed a distance of forty-eight miles west of Detroit, the Superintendent thought it time to begin to issue orders and make his position felt. He therefore issued just such a temperance order, although he had reason to believe that all his employes were sober, hard-working men. Trains did not pretend to pull out on time, but one morning there was an unusual delay and the Superintendent rushed down to the depot and called out:

"Conductor! Conductor! Who has seen Conductor Gray?"

"He has gone across the street to get a jug of cold water, sir," replied the checkman.

"Where's the engineer?"

"He's around the corner trying to reform a drunkard, sir."

"And the fireman?"

"He's gone up town to get Gough's book on temperance."

"And are there no passengers to go?" asked the official as he looked into the one coach.

"No, sir. There was one man who talked of going, but he backed out after we had smashed his bottle."

"Did you used to drink?" queried the official after a pause.

"Well, sir, I used to like a glass of beer."

"Then go out and get it—get two beers—get three—get as drunk as a Lord!" exclaimed the Superintendent as he tossed out a quarter. "If temperance principles don't hit the traveling public, we'll keep this railroad so drunk that it will have fifty curves to the mile and wabble all over the State of Michigan!"

Tombstone Mining Items.

The boiler for the new hoisting works of the Tough Nut has been placed in position, and the masonry work is progressing rapidly. It is of 60-horse power, and 4½x16 feet in size. The new three-compartment shaft is down 140 feet, timbered all the way. East of south from the Northwest shaft 190 feet a new shaft has been started, which besides being on a fine ore body, will intersect the Defense ledge, which at 164 feet in the Northwest shaft pitches to the south.

A rich strike is reported in the Luck Sure, owned by Book & Co. Mr. Book recently left for the East. Mr. Hurd is now in California District.

A good strike is reported on the 80-foot level of the Rattlesnake.

A prospect shaft just commenced on the Aunt Sally has opened a fine-looking vein of quartz and chloride.

A prominent California mining man now in camp predicts a bigger boom than has ever been experienced here before.

It is stated that ore has been struck on the 400-foot level of the Contention, but as the urbane Superintendent informed a reporter of this paper this morning that there was nothing of special mention, the strike is doubtless unimportant.—[Epitaph.

The Reason Why.

The avidity with which San Francisco seize upon items like the annexed is perhaps one reason why San Francisco is losing her grip on the trade of a Territory which we assert, without fear of successful denial, is one of the most prosperous sections of the United States to-day. If the editor of the paper which published this mess of lies had applied a little intelligence to the matter, he would have known that such a statement is as near the truth as the average Bodie gets. We do not believe there are even one thousand men out of employment in Arizona—that is, men who would work if they could get it. Here is the "Bodie man's" statement:

"A Bodie man, just returned from a visit of inspection to Arizona, thus summarizes affairs in the Territory: 'Thousands of men are broke, with no prospects for work. Business of all kinds is generally overdone. Arizona is about three years ahead of its population. At the expiration of that time it may be a good country to locate in, but at present the great mass will do well to give it a wide berth. Of all the old-timers I have met, not one but wanted to get back. They are very sick of the country.'"

Who Knows Him?

The Las Vegas Optic of a recent date contains the following item regarding an alleged ex-Arizonan:

"William Bonny, who remitted a dollar for the Optic some weeks ago, his letter being published at the time, proves to be none other than the notorious 'Kid' who is now at the head of twenty-five well-armed, desperate men in the neighborhood of Fort Sumner. The 'Kid' is possessed of considerable talent and is one of the best shots in the country. He spent a number of years in Southern New Mexico and Arizona. Several indictments for dark and damnable crimes are hanging over his head, and it is quite certain that he would rather be killed than captured alive—one or the other awaits him."

Spoopendyke Bathes Mrs. S.

"Now, my dear," said Mr. Spoopendyke, as he bounced out of his bathing house and thumped on the door of the one occupied by Mrs. Spoopendyke, "are you ready? We must hurry into the water and get out again, or we won't get through in time for dinner."

Mrs. Spoopendike emerged, bent almost double and shivering with the cold.

"Isn't it rather chilly?" she asked.

"Not at all, Mrs. Spoopendyke, not at all; the air is rather cool, but the water is warm. If you are going with me, you want to move along."

As they reached the beach Mr. Spoopendyke left his wife and boldly strode into the surf. A wave broke over him, filling his eyes, nose, ears and mouth, and then he strode out.

"What are you standing there for, eh?" he demanded. "What do you take yourself for—a lighthouse? Did ye come down here to take a bath, or are ye waiting for some ship to tie up to you? What is the matter with you anyway?"

"I'm afraid of the waves," whimpered Mrs. Spoopendyke; "they're so big."

"Oh! they're too big for you, ain't they," retorted Mr. Spoopendyke. "Wait till I get a man to saw you off a little one. Better get measured for one to suit, hadn't ye? It's the big waves you want, I tell you. Look here!" and Mr. Spoopendyke marched boldly into the sea again. Another wave caught him and landed him high and dripping on the beach.

"Why didn't ye come when I called ye? What d'ye want to make me walk all the way up here after you for?" shrieked Mr. Spoopendyke. "Are you waiting to be launched like a ship? Can't you walk as far as that? What are ye hoisting up the legs of your pants for? They ain't skirts! Now look at me. See how I go in, and you follow me when I beckon to you. Watch me now."

Mr. Spookendyke plunged in and swashed around a few minutes in safety, but the treacherous water was biding its time. Another wave caught him and rolled him over, and pumped itself into his stomach, drew him under, whirled him around, and finally deposited him, howling, on the sand.

"Got almost ready to go in?" he jerked out, as he climbed up himself and assumed the perpendicular. "Think I'm going to slam around here all day, like a waterspout, waiting for you? Find any fun in standing around there like a soda water sign? Why don't you get into the water if you are going to? Come on now."

"I'm afraid," sniveled Mrs. Spoopendyke. "If I go in I know I will be drowned."

"No, you won't get drowned, either. Can't you hold on to me? What did you put on the shirt and trousers for if you meant to get drowned? What are you doing around here? Now when I go in again, you come along, or else you go home."

Mr. Spoopendyke plunged into the surf, but as he came up he missed the rope. For a second or two he sprawled around, and then began to yell. Mrs. Spoopendyke eyed him for a moment, and then her fears for him overcame her fears for herself, and with a yell she dashed in and hauled him out by the hair.

"Dod gast the water!" choked Mr. Spoopendyke; "I'm full of the measly stuff. So ye got in, didn't ye? Let go of my hair, will ye? Let go, I tell ye! What d'ye think you are anyway—a steam-barber's shop? Going to let go that hair sometime?"

But frightened out of all reason Mrs. Spoopendyke clung still, and hauled Mr. Spoopendyke to his bathing house.

"Oh, if I hadn't saved you," she sobbed.

"Oh, yes, you saved me, didn't you," sneered Mr. Spoopendyke. "All you want is four air-tight compartments and two sets of thole pins to be a patent life-raft. Are you going to let go of that hair?"

And as she released him they went to their separate apartments.

The Situation at Guaymas.

A letter from Guaymas, printed in the San Francisco Examiner says of the railroad at the former place: All is being done that can be expected at present, considering the difficulties under which they labor. This division of the line has continually to wait for material from your far off city, and, through the variableness of winds, have to keep waiting; but we trust that this will soon be overcome. The road is already completed, so far as grade is concerned, thirty miles, and the iron is being laid for that distance, and the steam whistle is heard in the distance. The locating engineer, William Earl, Esq., has located the line as far as Hermosillo and by March, 1881, it is expected that a regular passenger train will enter the capital of this State. I noticed while reading some of your San Francisco papers that some over-anxious correspondent had been trying to lead your people into the belief that we—I mean the American resi-residents of this place—are in danger of our lives. It is all a farce, and it is ridiculously funny to sit and read the various papers talk about attacks by the Mexicans upon the Americans. There are no more peaceable and law-abiding people to be found than in Guaymas. There is no danger of molestation so long as the foreign element behaves itself. In the language of the estimable Governor, Hon. Luis Torres, who says: "I will protect them in their rights if it requires the whole force of the Federal Government within the State."

London's Vastness.

It is the population of our whole New York State reowded into one metropolis. It is almost all of New England inclosed within a circumference whose radius is scarcely seven miles. The traveler does not realize the vastness as quickly as the immensity of Paris, through its magnificently radiating and extending avenues, or the greatness of New York City by a glance up Broadway from Trinity Church. The British capital, twice the size of Paris, and three times greater than New York, must be lived in for several weeks at least, and these weeks laboriously spent with cab and omnibus, overground and underground railways, steamers up and down the river, what is still important, a great deal of pedestrianism, before the mind grasps the idea of 4,000,000 people within the bounds of one city.

For Clerk of the Assembly.

We understand that an effort will be made by his many friends to secure for Richard Rule, the city editor of the Star, the position of Clerk of the Assembly at the approaching session. Although "Dick" trains on the other side of the political fence, it is Democrat is to be elected, we can recommend him as a young man whose qualities in every way fit him for the responsible position—a position to which he will bring the experience gathered in the Legislature of another State.

VANDERBILT'S AMBITION.

Trying to Get Control of a Line Across the Continent.

NEW YORK, December 8.—The rumors that have prevailed in Wall street for some time relative to William H. Vanderbilt's ambition to control the Union Pacific Railroad were to-day positively asserted. A very near acquaintance of Mr. Gould's said that Mr. Gould had more schemes on hand than he could attend to, and having already made a fortune out of Union Pacific in buying it at twenty and being able now to sell it for more than one hundred is willing to relinquish his hold upon it that he may devote more attention to his South-western properties, in which he is greatly interested. Vanderbilt, on the other hand, is said to be ambitious to control a route to the Pacific Coast, and here is his opportunity. It was said by this gentleman that Vanderbilt has at least 75,000