CHILDREN GROW

healthy—grow happy—grow rosy checked and bright eyed, on HIRES' ROOTBEER. This great health-giving temperance drink should be kept in every home. It will benefit and delight every member of the family from the baby up, and prove a most delicious thirst satisfying beverage for callers. It's good all the time—morning, noon and night. Get the genuine

ON

HIRES' Rootbeer

A 25 cent package makes 5 gallons. Sold everywhere. The Chas. E. Hires Co., Philadelphia.

LOCAL NEWS.

Hon. Jas Finley in Turkish bathing in Phoenix.

Don Chun is the new proprietor of the O. K. restaurant.

Mr. Willard Wright "biked" it in from Nogales Saturday.

Mr. P. B. Zeigler with his usual push and enterprise is about completing several new cottages east of the railroad track.

It is reported on good authority that the Gila Glory will soon resume operations.

In the absence of Miss Pomeroy in California, Mrs. F. A. Stevens will be in charge of the Public library.

Louis Avila and Juana Merancis were married at the Catholic church this morning by the Rev. Ed. Gerard.

The hearing in the case of Mrs. Robt. Cannon in jail for shooting her husband, is being deferred at the request of her attorneys.

John Mann was brought to the county jail today from Nogales on the charge of uttering forged checks.

The Maverick club to the number of about a dozen took a run out to the Agua Caliente on their wheels yesterday.

The new stamp mill at the University was given a test run a few days since and was found to fill the bill of expectation.

Mr. James Tallmadge offers some horses for sale cheap. Anybody in need of a good pony can get one for a small amount of cash.

It rained heavily Saturday night on the road between Tucson and San Xavier, but did not touch either place.

Colic is being brought to town by the wagon load. They are small, round and green and retail for ten cents apiece, under the name of sandia.

Raymond Satterwhite leaves this evening for Flagstaff, to join a party of surveyors who will survey a line for the proposed electric railway from Flagstaff to the Grand Canyon.

W. L. Vail, the erratic newspaper genius from whom his wife recently obtained a divorce, is in Mexico as a correspondent of the San Francisco Chronicle.

It is reported that the S. P. road will abandon its line of track between Gila Bend and Tucson and construct a new line between these points by way of Mesa City and Florence.

John and Willard Wright started for the Empire ranch on their wheels at noon today. From that point Willard will continue on to Nogales and John will return home.

El Paso has a bachelors and grass widows club. If such one was started in Tucson it would take in nearly the whole town, while California could offset it with a maids and grass widows club of almost equal number from Tucson.

Hon. H. D. Underwood returned from Clifton on Monday. He reports heavy rains in that direction. Willcox and Bowie station on the Southern Pacific were almost deluged as he came through on account of the rush of water from the mountains although no rain had fallen at either place.

The American Girl company gave Tucson the go by after all and went by the northern route to Denver Colorado, where they are playing in Tabor's Grand. No reason has yet been given Manager Reid for the shabby action of the company in making a date here and then failing to keep it. El Paso was treated in a like manner.

Mrs. Geo. H. Kelly and her daughter, Miss Jennie, returned home Tuesday from Clinton, Missouri, where Miss Jennie graduated last week with the first honors of her class. She has been in school three years and hard study and preparation incident to graduation exercises, has left her in rather an exhausted condition, but a few weeks sojourn in this glorious Arizona climate, it is believed, will bring her to robust health.—Bulletin.

Don Benigno Garcia who has been absent in Sonora for the past year returned to Tucson Saturday night. Too close attention to his mining property at Las Tajitas had considerably impaired his health and he was taking a vacation at Nogales and when apprised by wire of his brother's sudden illness, he came on and was present at the funeral Sunday. He will probably remain here for some weeks taking a much needed rest. Mr. Garcia has many friends here who are pleased to see him once more.

Miss Anna Londondery, who is "cycling the world around" is in Yuma, nursing a lame "bike." She wired to L. K. Hart for some repairing material and when her machine is fixed she will go to Phoenix and thence to Tucson. She is expected to reach here in about 10 days. She was in China during the troubles of that country with Japan and lectures on that subject in all towns in her line of travel. She is expected to have $5,000 when she reaches Boston in November.

Chas F. Hoff returned yesterday from Prescott, to which place he went to put in a telephone line. He was granted a franchise and the plant is expected there within a few days. It will probably be in working order by the latter part of the month. He came home by way of Los Angeles where he had a good word to say for Arizona. He was interviewed by an Express reporter and from the conversation that followed it is evident that Charley had not forgotten where he lived—in Arizona the best place on earth.

Mr. Jos. R. Watts, superintendent of the water works reports the water in the Santa Cruz as being now lower than at anytime previously known. This fact is determined by the well from which the city supply of water comes. Originally the well was but 18 feet in depth, but the falling water gradually compelled them to go deeper down till now the well is 28 feet deep and the process of sinking is still going on. Formerly the city supply came through submerged sluices in the river bed, and to some extent these still furnish all that is necessary, but the company have been obliged to run their pump 27 months in the last 2½ years. To do this it required 1782 cords of wood at an expense of about $4,500. The amount of water used per month in Tucson, is 13,000,000 gallons. Who says the democracy don't drink?

Mr. A. A. Holbrook is reported to be quite sick with malarial fever.

Considerable placer gold was brought to town by Papago Indians today.

The Ice Cream Saloon of Mrs. Seymor on Congress street has departed this life.

Engineer Will Armstrong won Capt. Gray's bicycle at a raffle on Saturday night last.

Mrs. Chas. Brown, wife of train dispatcher Brown has gone to Los Angeles for the summer.

Miss Annie Gilkerson and Mrs. Chas. Feldman left for Los Angeles Monday night.

Mr. Sam Abraham, brother of Mrs. Hewitt arrived recently from California and will be employed on the Southern Pacific.

Recorder Connell had a plain drunk yesterday. He set him to washing windows about the city hall.

Two cattle brands were put of record yesterday one by Carlos Gastelum, the other by Salome Valenzuela.

Walter J. Davis, well remembered here as deputy United States collector will be married in New York, where he now resides, to a Miss Sallie Cohen, early in July.

Editor Bird of The Oasis is in the city en route to Phoenix. He favored this office with a pleasant call this morning. The CITIZEN wishes him success.

Helen Marguerite is the name of the handsome nine pound daughter of Mr. and Mr. M. H. Noonan. Her godmother presented her with an elegant baby carriage from L. Zeckendorf & Co.

C. D. Whitcomb, formerly in the cigar business on Congress street, is now running an engine on the Santa Fe with headquarters at Albuquerque, New Mexico.

About eight miles from Benson are vast ledges of silica, which supply the Bisbee works with several car loads a week. They use it for lining the converters. The ledges are forty feet high and sixty feet wide, and the quantity seems inexaustible.

Mr. P. J. Johnson a well known mill man of Globe was in the city yesterday en route home. For the past year Mr. Johnson has been in the employ of H. S. Blaisdell at the Cargo Muchacho mines, in charge of the mill on that property. Mr. Johnson will probably remove his family to Tucson and will make this place their future residence.

It is learned from Mr. Hank Bartlett, who came in from Oro Blanco last night, that a party of seven Indians supposed to be Apaches, crossed the Sopori valley about a mile from the old Pointdexter place. The party living where the Indians crossed was attracted by the violent barking of his little dog who ran to meet the Indians. They shot at him twice, but did not go near the house nor did they attempt to molest anyone. The man reported the affair to Juan Elias, who trailed the Indians next morning in the direction of the Sierritas. Juan says they were Apaches.

Mr. C. F. Hoff states that when in Los Angeles he was informed by "the Santa Fe People" that they were preparing to expend several millions of dollars in the Salt River valley and that the north and south road would be pushed to completion within the next ten months. He further learned that surveyors were in the country between Mesa City and Florence; that the road had after paying interest on the investment and running expenses had netted the company $50,000 from the time it reached Phoenix till May 30.

During the recent visit of H. D. Underwood to San Francisco he met many old Arizonans, some of whom were doing well, and others barely managing to eke out an existence. Among those he saw were Tappy Johnson, Cameron King, Earll Webb, and the fellow Bentley, who for two or more years was court house gardner, and later was in jail in Los Angeles on the charge of wise poisoning. When asked if the lawyers had left him any money he pointed with pride to a big diamond in his shirt and said "O yes, I have a few scads left that will keep me from work for some time, but the lawyers got most of it."

How to Treat a Man.

A horse tells how to treat a man in the following language: "When a man drops from sheer exhaustion or illness promptly seize an end board or cart stake, and pound him on the head and on the ribs. If this does not recuperate him, kick him violently in the belly. This treatment will restore him if persistently administered. If man finds his load too heavy and feels that it will strain him, kick off a fence board and knock him down—and hammer him thoroughly with the board. This will give him renewed energy and he will make no more fuss. But do not on any account, lighten the load; that would look too much like common sense. If a man refuses to drink when you offer him water, don't give him any more for two days. That will 'teach' him."—Ex.

Of Interest to Cattlemen.

Fort Worth is on the boom, the Cudahy Packing Company of Omaha and Chicago have placed several buyers there to purchase Arizona, New Mexico and Mexico and Texas cattle, as they go east, with a view to canning beef on a large scale, The Fort Worth Packing Company received an order from the Eastman Packing Company, of New York to purchase and kill all the canners they can get, these buyers are prepared to pay all the northern markets will justify, and the cattlemen would do well to try the Fort Worth market, thereby saving quite an item in freight and shrinkage which occurs in shipping to northern markets.

It is rumored that the Texas and Pacific are in this deal and that they propose to help the cattlemen out, as their line has more unoccupied pasturage now than for seven years, and inducements will be made to get these pasture occupied and the Fort Worth Packers supplied. Such action on the part of El Paso's favorite line will certainly redound to the interest of El Paso, and what El Paso now needs is a large union stock yards so that buyers will come to this city to purchase Mexico, New Mexico and Arizona cattle.—El Paso Times.

Horses for sale cheap, broken and unbroken. Come early and take your pick. J. E. TALLMADGE, 611 Convent street, Tucson.

WEATHER BULLETIN.

Copyrighted, 1895, by W. T. Foster.

ST. JOSEPH, MO., June 8—My last bulletin gave forecasts of the storm wave to cross the continent from June 13th to 17th and the next will reach the Pacific coast about the 18th, cross the west of Rockies comntry by close of the 19th, great central valleys 20th to 22d and eastern states 23d.

This storm wave will inaugurate the warm period of the month and the storms will be of more than the usual force.

The storm center will take a northern route and indications of drouth will prevail over the middle and southern states but these drouth conditions will be changed, extensively, before the close of the month and copious showers willl fall in many places.

The last eight days of June will also be noted for great extremes of temperature with probibility of light frosts on the northern borders of the United States.

Light frosts in the northern parts of the northern states in all the summer months is an expected feature of this remarkable crop season.

Warm wave will cross the west of the Rockies country about the 18th, great central valleys the 20th and eastern states the 22d. Cool wave will cross the west of Rockies country about the 21st, great central valleys the 23d and eastern states the 25th.

Indications now are that conditions will be favorable to the sowing of fall grain but calculations are not sufficiently complete to indicate to growing conditions of 1896. I will probably be able to give this information in July of this year.

As promised I will publish in the bulletin of June 29th the general characteristics of the coming winter which will begin with a very cold December.

A Pleasant Moonlight Party.

A party of young people enjoyed a pleasant moonlight hay ride last Saturday night to the Saginaw Pass given by Mr. and Mrs. Hollbrook. After an enjoyable luncheon they all returned in the wee small hours of the morning. Those present were:

Mr. and Mrs. Hollbrook.
Miss Annie Wood.
Miss Emily Flynn.
Miss Annie Taylor.
Miss Amelia Brown.
Miss Josephine Armijo.
Miss Ila Hayes.
Miss Josephine Wood.
Miss L. Holliday.
Mr. W. F. Overton.
Dr. H. H. Pease.
Mr. Lautero Roca.
Mr. John Wright.
Mr. Geo Kitt.
Mr. Will Kitt.
Mr. E. W. Clapp.
Mr. E. W. Bowers.

CAM. KING IN TROUBLE.

He Allowed a Cutthroat Note to Run Too Long.

The Phoenix Gazette has the following to say of Cameron H. King for years a resident of this place and well remembered for his sociability as well as his shortcoming:

All Phoenicians of a few years residence will remember Cameron H. King. He was one of the compilers during the Fourteenth legislatures of the Revised Statutes of Arizona and was appointed by Gov. Zulick to be commissioner of immigration, succeeding Patrick Hamilton and holding office about a year.

King has been practicing law in San Francisco for the past few years, and it would appear has met with financial success. Last Tuesday judgment was secured in a San Francisco court against him by Asa Fink, a notorious local Shylock for $310 on a promissory note, with interest of $1,602 and a counsel fee of $5. The note was issued on March 21, 1890, and King gave his law library as security, on chattel mortgage.

Judge Murphy states that he gave judgment in the case very much against his will, as he was not in favor of interest at 3 per cent a month, compounded monthly.

Mr. Fisk made no reply to the criticism, but contentedly walked away with his judgment.

FOR WOMEN'S WEAR.

COLLARS of ribbon and lace are in general use. The one object in making up these collars is to evolve some original idea either in shape, trimming or combination.

GAUZE ribbon ruchings are very much liked for trimmings, especially in black on dark materials. There is nothing softer and prettier than a gauze ruching of black for the collar of a cape or a wrap.

RIBBON ruchings are made by plaiting two or two-and-a-half-inch ribbon in box plaits at one edge. This is set upon wide turned-over collars of velvet. Some of these collars have revers extending to the waist line, and the ribbon plaiting is graduated to about half its width as it extends down the front.

THE use of ribbons is universal, and the variety to choose from is endless. Striped or brocaded gauze edged velvet ribbons, velvet-edged gauze ribbons, brocaded in velvet, and taffeta with brocaded stripes are among the novelties. The Dresden ribbons are growing more popular, and summer dresses of silk and wool will be profusely trimmed with them.

WORKS OF NATURE.

SPECIES of snakes that are enemies of one another in captivity will coil up into their winter sleep in the same bundle.

DEW is not attracted by some colors. Place a yellow board beside a red one and a black one; while the yellow one will be covered with dew, the other two will be perfectly dry.

THE Arctic fox changes the hue of his coat to note the change of season. In summer his fur is dark blue; as the cold weather approaches, the shade changes until in winter it is snow-white.

PROF. C. V. RILEY thinks he has discovered satisfactory evidence of telepathy among insects—that is to say, a sixth sense, by which they are able to communicate ideas from one to another at great distances.

THE snipe has a nerve reaching down to the tip of his bill. It is the only bird thus provided, and this contrivance illustrates the beneficence of nature in enabling the snipe to detect the presence of its food in mud and water where the creature's eye is of no use.

NOTICE.

Office of Frank P. Bacon, 306 Sansome St., Room 17.
San Francisco, California, Nov. 30, 1894.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Nov. 30, 1894.

TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:—

WE, the undersigned owners of the "BELMONT MINE," having leased the mining property known as the "BELMONT MINE;" also the "BELMONT MILL SITE," to Messrs. Schring;

DO HEREBY NOTIFY all miners, laborers, mill men, or any others performing work in, on or about said land, or material men furnishing material for said mining property or mill site,

That neither the mine nor the mine site owners will be responsible for any such labor or material furnished to the said P. M. Schring or their agents, or anyone whatsoever.

BACON LAND & LOAN CO,
By— P. P. BACON, President.

ELLA ETTA B. SOULE, Executrix.
ELLA ETTA B. SOULE, Sec'y.
F. P. BACON, Ex.
CARRIE J. BACON, Ex.

2-1-95-1 yr

LAS GUIGAS.

Mammoth Gold Belts in the Quartz Mountains.

The Grant Group, 17 Veins of Free Milling Gold ore; One of the Most Prominent Properties in Southern Arizona.

Las Guigas (quartz mountains) because of their peculiar construction are widely known throughout southern Arizona. In general topography they largely resemble other ranges but differ widely in construction in that great quartz bodies lie one upon the other throughout the entire length of the chain. It was this striking feature, impressed upon the minds of early Spanish explorers, that gave these mammoth hills the significant name they now bear.

Inasmuch as Las Guijas are a detatched group they can hardly be considered spurs of their more towering neighbors in Southern Pima. They lie about fifty-seven miles south of the ancient city of Tucson and probably fifteen north of the boundary line of the Mexican state of Sonora, but intermediate of the two main thoroughfares between the two countries. This fact largely accounts for their isolation although their immense mineralized ribs can be seen by the traveler for a distance of more than twenty miles.

Wherever the carcass is there will the ravens be. This fact has long made Las Guigas a favorite haunt of the gold seeker and the records of his inquiring pick are everywhere to be met with. In ancient times these ranges were the scenes of busy life as is evidenced by the surface work done; ruined habitations of man that are everywhere to be met with and the ubiquitous arastra in which he crushed his ores and from whose slimy bed he drew the yellow gold. But it was not alone in the crests of these ledges that the ancient miner delved, but below them and about them, both men and women, Chistian and pagan, have wrought with pick and pan for more than a hundred years. The transition of the great quartz belts that spanned the hills to "placer ground," through the disintegrating influences of time, may have been slow, but it was none the less wide and far reaching for the earth, for miles thereabouts, is enriched with gold, not always in paying quantities, but the color is ever there. To dry wash, or winnow, this ground has during a long interval of time given employment to thousands of people, and still the gold is there and still from it the Mexican and Indian miners supply their daily needs.

All of the ledges that were rich at the surface have developed with depth. The great gold belts of the Baboquivari and Old Oro Blanco districts run through the Guigas and in the Grant group of mines not less than seventeen well defined veins appear at at the surface. The day is not distant when this same gold belt will be the cynosure of capital and when developed it will turn out more wealth than even the famous Comstock in its palmiest days. This picture of future greatness is not overdrawn for the ledges are there and these ledges contain enough gold in their rocky bosoms to make a state rich and they will do it yet.

The Grant group of mines with which we deal today are located on the eastern end of the Guigas range, and of which we herewith present a map. These properties after a thousand vissitudes finally came into the hands of Messrs Bent and Sampson their present owners, and by whom development work has been done as their means permitted. Unfortunately for the country, as well as themselves these, means have been limited and it now remains for others with sufficient capital to push the good work ahead. The Grant group is splendid property for a strong company and eventually it must pass to such hands. This fact is now realized by its owners and an effort to dispose of the group will presently be made. It promises a rich investment to some enterprising capitalist.

The claims are so situated that the veins can be cut at several hundred feet in depth and pay ore taken out from the grass roots in. The ore bodies consist of one or more veins upon each location. The pay streaks in same vary in width from 18 inches to 3½ feet.

The rocks wherein the ores of these mines occur are granite, porphyritic and talcose, in places intersected by schist.

The strike is northeasterly and southwesterly. The claims are in a compact form, five of them lying parallel and adjoining, forming a tract of ground 1,500 feet by 3,000 feet, the other two are extensions of two of the former.

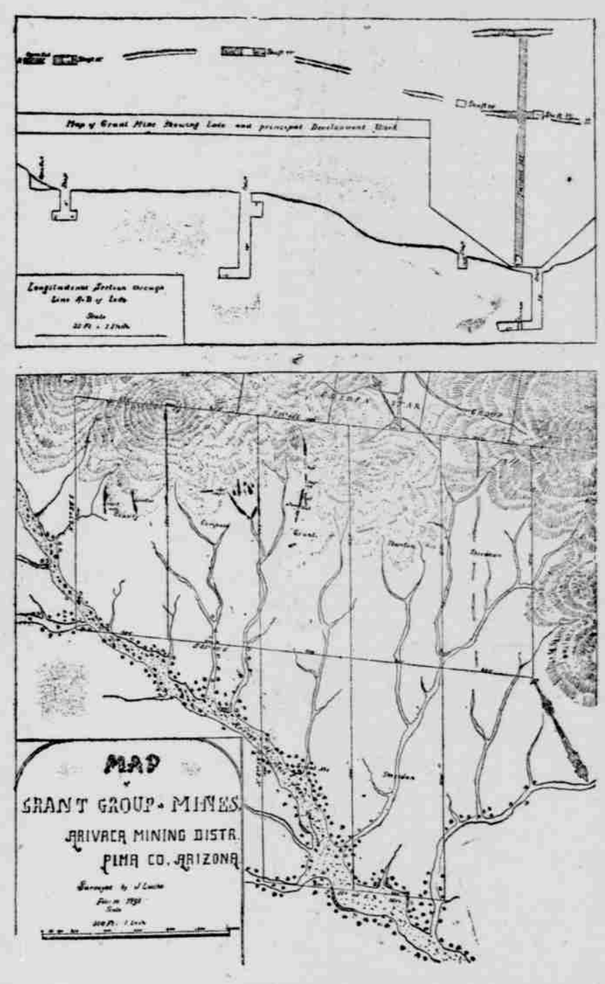
Most of the development is upon one mine, the Grant, which has a shaft 50 feet deep on the vein, a cross cut tunnel running east, reaches this shaft at a distance of 97 feet, and the tunnel has just been extended to another vein 30 feet from the shaft. A drift on the first vein runs northerly 50 feet, showing a ledge 3½ feet wide, carrying free gold, averaging $15.00 per ton in gold, and 3 oz. in silver. The other vein has a drift northerly 20 feet, showing a ledge 2½ feet wide, averaging $10 per ton in gold, no silver.

This mine lies on a slope of the mountain, and there is another shaft on the vein, up the hill, northerly from the shaft first mentioned, that is 20 feet deep, a small drift each way from the bottom of the shaft. And again further up an open cut on the vein showing 2½ feet of ore. Again further up the hill, a shaft on the vein 50 feet deep and a drift northwesterly on the vein 15 feet, showing at the botton of the shaft 3 feet of ore, worth $21 per ton in gold, no silver.

Again still further up the hill on the lode, there is another shaft seventeen feet deep, with a drift each way—the ore body being two feet wide, averaging $30 per ton gold, but no silver. Beyond this there is an open cut fifty feet long showing a fine ore body, averaging $20 per ton in gold.

There are a number of other veins on the Grant, Stanton and Sherman mines showing large croppings which will be reached, when the cross-cut tunnel is further entended.

The Stanton mine, has several veins, and horn-spoon tests show free gold.



The Sherman mine, has a shaft, twelve-feet deep with two feet of ore averaging $15 per ton in gold. There are also a number of veins on this mine, from one to three feet wide.

The Compass mine, has a number of veins of ore from one to three feet wide. One vein has a tunnel on the lead, now in forty feet, all in ore, three feet wide averaging $15 per ton in gold. Another vein has a shaft thirty feet, showing the ore body but the width as yet unknown averaging $15 per ton in gold, and no silver. Two other veins have small shafts, all showing good ledges.

The Beauty mine has a number of vein one has an open cut showing a ledge 2½ feet wide: another vein has a shaft 10 ft. and a vein 20 inches wide and another vein has an open cut showing a vein 18 inches. A general average assay from the mine, gives a value of $15 per ton.

The Grant No. 1 and Sheridan mines are extensions of the Grant and Stanton mines. Veins of ore run through them.

There is also a cross lode, that extends through the whole group of mines the croppings of this lode, are from 2 to 4 ft. wide and assays from $50 to $75 per ton in gold and from 2oz. to 8oz in silver.

The Golden Star Group, owned by a Chicago company, lies north of and adjoining the Grant property as may be seen in accompanying map.

Low Priced Wines.

Everybody can drink wine now. The California Wine house is selling fine table claret at 40 cents per gallon.

Selected zinfandel 75 cents.
Selected Riesling 75cts.
Selected Port 75cts.

Try our wines and you will be convinced that such prices never before has been offered in this city.

Respectfully,
A. VANHERSECKE,
Proprietor

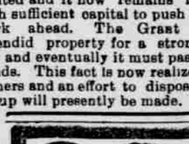
Corner of Congress and Warren Sts. "Old Gem" stand.

Notice to the Public.

TUCSON, June 5, 1895.

My wife having left my bed and board I will not be responsible for any indebtedness she may incur.

6-4-6t CHAS J. FELDMAN.



BEFORE AND AFTER

MANHOOD RESTORED "CUPIDENE"

This great Vegetable Vitalizer, the prescription of a famous French physician, will quickly cure you of all nervous or diseases of the generative organs, such as Lost Manhood, Insomnia, Pains in the Back, Seminal Emissions, Nervous Debility, Pimples, Unfitness to Marry, Exhausting Drains, Varicocele and Constipation. It stops all losses by day or night. Prevents quickness of discharge, which if not checked leads to Spermatorrhœa and all the horrors of Impotency. CUPIDENE cleanses the liver, the kidneys and the urinary organs of all impurities.

CUPIDENE strengthens and restores small weak organs.

The reason sufferers are not cured by Doctors is because ninety per cent are troubled with Prostatitis. CUPIDENE is the only known remedy to cure without an operation. 5000 testimonials. A written guarantee given and money returned if six boxes does not effect a permanent cure. $1.00 a box, six for $5.00, by mail. Send for pamphlet circular and testimonials.

Address DAVOL MEDICINE CO., P. O. Box 2078, San Francisco, Cal. For Sale by

FOR SALE BY F. FLEISHMAN, DRUGGIST TUCSON

The Secret of the Scaffold.

From John A. Spring.

Velpean, without answering, took from his pocket case a small lancet with which he split open the canvass of the prisoner's jacket at the left wrist and felt of his pulse. After a moment he said:

"Monsieur de La Pommerais, your pulse indicates to me a rare composure and steadiness under the circumstances. The purpose of this interview (which must be kept absolutely secret) has for its object a sort of offer which, even though addressed to a physician of your eneggy, to a mind well versed in the positive convictions of our science and lacking altogether all chimerical fear of death, might yet appear to contain a certain degree of criminal folly or mockery. But, I think we know ourselves; I request you therefore to give to my proposal your careful consideration, no matter how disconcerting or giddy it may appear at first."

"You have my full attention" answered La Pommerais.

"You cannot but be aware," continued Velpean, "that one of the most interesting questions of modern physiology consists in knowing, if any spark of memory, of mental reasoning, of actual susceptibility of impression, remains in the human brain after the head has been severed from the body?"

At this unexpected proposition La Pommerais gave a start, but quickly recovering said:

"At the very moment you entered, doctor, my mind was strongly occupied with this very question which of course is just now doubly interesting to me."

"Have you read the works written upon this matter by Soemmering de Siie, de Sedillot, de Bichat and the more modern authors?"

"Undoubtedly, and I have also been present at one of your lectures upon the body of a guillotined man."

"Ah! let us then proceed.—Have you formed any exact opinion, from the surgical point of view, upon the guillotine?"

La Pommerais, fixing Velpean steadily with his eyes, answered coldly.

"No sir."

"I have studied the apparatus today with the greatest care," continued doctor Velpean with an indifferent business like air. "It is I must acknowledge, a perfect instrument. The knife blade acts at the same time as a wedge, a scythe and a mace or sledge; it separates by a slanting cut the head of a man from his body in the third of a second. The beheaded man can therefore not suffer any more from the shock of this lightning-like stroke, than a soldier can feel who on the battle field has his arm carried off by a canon ball. The sensation on account of the rapidity of the act, is void, or, let us say, quite obscure."

"There is perhaps an after-pain," said La Pommerais; "there always remains the two fresh wounds! Is it not Julie Fontenelle who, giving her reasons asks, if not this very quickness of the stroke causes more painful consequences than the execution by the sword or axe?"

"Berard has disposed finally of this woman's arguments which are really no more than a vagary or chimerical idea," answered Velpean. "I am fully convinced (and my conviction is based upon a hundred experiments and the most careful observations), that the instantaneous separation of the head from the body, produces in the decapitated person instantly the most complete anesthetic syncope. This immediate syncope alone, produced by the loss of four or five lities of blood, ejected with great force from the arteries, should be sufficient to convince the most sceptic. As to the unconscious trembling of the carnal machine, too suddenly stopped in its usual motion, it is no more a proof of suffering than the palpitations of an amputated leg, for instance, whose muscles and nerves contract, but without causing any suffering. I maintain that in the nervous excitement of uncertainty and unsteadiness, in the solemnity of the fatal preparations and in the sudden start at the early morning hour consists all of the pretended suffering. The amputation cannot but be imperceptible, the real pain but imaginary. What! so violent a stroke on the head is not only not felt, but cannot even leave a trace of consciousness from its shock,—so simple a lesion of the vertebrae is followed by complete atax; of insensibility—and even the separation of the head, the severing of the spine the interruption of the organic harmony between the heart and the brain, should not suffice to paralyze even to the inmost center of a human being, every sensation, even the vaguest of pain? Impossible! inadmissible! and you know it as well as I."

"I hope so, at least, even more than you, sir," answered La Pommerais.

"It is not the fear of material physical suffering that I entertain. Such suffering, if it exists at all would pass away quite rapidly, being stifled by the invading influence of approaching death. I repeat, that is not what I fear. It is another thing."

"Will you try to explain?" said Velpean.

"Listen," muttered La Pommerais after a few moments of silence. "The organs of memory and will power (if they are located in the human body in the same lobes where we have found them to be in the dog), these organs, I say, are not touched by the knife of the guillotine!"

After a short pause he continued: "We have discovered in our scientific researches too many former errors, as alarming as they were incomprehensible, for me to be easily convinced of the immediate unconsciousness of a decapitated person. According to the legends how many heads, being addressed, have turned their gaze towards the person addressing them? Memory of nerves? reflex motions? Vain words!—Call to your memory the head of that sailor, who at the clinique of Brest, an hour and a half after decapitation, bit in two by a mouvement of his jaws, perhaps voluntary, a lead pencil placed between them! I select only this example from among a thousand. The real question then remains to know if, yes or no, it was this man's "self," his will still acting in the severed head, performed the act after the cessation of the syncope, upon which you lay such great stress.

"The "self" exists only in the entity of the body," replied Velpean.

"The spinal narrow is a prolongation of the little brain," answered La Pommerais. "Hence, when would be the sensitive entity? Before eight days have passed, I shall of course have learned it!.... and forgotten it."

"It depends, perhaps, on you, to enlighten humanity at large, once and forever, upon this subject," slowly and distinctly answered Velpean, fixing his eyes asteadily upon his interlocutar. "And, to speak frankly, it is for this purpose that I am here. I have undertaken the task which is the object of this visit, at the request of a commission of our most eminent collegues pertaining to the surgical faculty of Paris, and here is my pass-port from the emperor. It contains powers sufficiently ample to cause, in case of necessity, even a delay in the order for your execution."

"Have the kindness to explain.... I no longer understand you," answered La Pommerais amazed.

"Monsieur de La Pommerais, in the name of the science which is always dear to us, and which has long since ceased to count its high-minded martyrs I have come (under the to me at least, very doubtful supposition, that an experiment agreed upon between us two might be practicable), to beseech of your whole being the highest degree of energy and intrepidity that can be expected of the human race. If your appeal to the imperial pardon is rejected, you are, being a physician, a competent subject yourself in the supreme operation which this subject must undergo. Your co-operation would therefore be inestimable in a trial of communication, here.

It is true, that no matter how great your willingness towards furnishing the desired proof may be, everything leads to the supposition that no result will be attained; but still, you, a medical man, being the subject, (always acting under the hypothesis that this experiment be not absurd in principle), there is offered one chance in ten thousand to enlighten in an almost miraculous manner, the modern physiology. The opportunity should therefore be seized and, in the case of a sign of intelligence victoriously exchanged after the execution, you would leave to posterity a name whose scientific glory would forever efface the remembrance of your social shortcomings."

"Ah!" muttered La Pommerais who had gradually become paler and paler, with a smile which he tried to make appear stout-hearted.—"Ah! I begin to understand you! Indeed, the executions have already revealed the phenomena of the digestion, Michelot tells us. And of what nature would your experiment be? Galvanic shocks? Ciliary stimulus? Infusion of arterial blood? All these would hardly be conclusive!"

"I promise you that immediately after the sad ceremony your remains shall go to rest in peace in the ground and that none of our scalpels shall touch you," answered Velpean. "But at the fall of the knife, I shall be standing there before you, against the machine. As quickly as possible your head will be handed to me by the executioner. And then—the experiment being made weighty and conclusive on account of its very simplicity—I shall cry into your ear very distinctly: Monsieur le Comte de La Pommerais, remembering our agreement during your life, can you, at this moment, lower three times in succession, the eyelid of your right eye while keeping the other eye wide open? If, at that moment, whatever be the other contractions of your facial muscles you will be able by this triple wink of your eye to inform me, that you have heard and understood me and prove it to me by an act requiring memory and will power, for which you must make use of your palpebral muscle, your zygomatic nerve and your conjunctive overcoming all the horror, the whole mass of all other impressions of your being—this fact will be sufficient to enlighten science and to revolutionize our convictions. And I shall take care you may rest assured, to make it known in such a manner that you will leave behind you rather the fame of a hero than the remembrance of a criminal."

These unusual words appeared to make upon La Pommerais so deep an impression that his dilated pupils steadily fixed upon the famous surgeon he remained for a minute silent and as one petrified. At last, without uttering a word, he rose from his seat, made a few steps, apparently in deep thought and then, sadly shaking his head, said:

"The horrible violence of the stroke will throw me out of my senses. To comply with your request seems to me to be above all will power, above all human effort! However, call again, monsieur, on the morning of the execution. I shall then tell you if I will offer myself, or not, for this dreadful, revolting and I think illusive experiment. Should my answer be in the negative, I hope I may rely upon your discreton, (may I not?) to let my head quietly bleed its last drops of vitality into the tin bucket which will receive it."

"I shall then see you again soon, monsieur de La Pommerais, said Velpean rising from his chair. "In the meantime, think the matter over."

They both bowed.

An instant after doctor Velpean left the cell the keeper re-entered and the condemned man stretched himself, resigned, upon his camp bed to sleep or to think.

Four days have passed. Towards five o'clock in the morning Mr. Beauquesne the abbe Crozes, Mr. Claude and Mr. Potier, the clerk of the imperial court, entered the cell. La. Pommerais, being informed that his last hour was at hand turned pale and dressed himself quickly. Then he held a conversation apart of about ten minutes duration with the abbe Crozes whose visits he had from the beginning received with evident pleasure: this holy man appeared to be gifted with an inspired unction that infused courage into the heart of the most timid at this trying hour. Now Velpean entered the cell and the doomed man immediately addressed him:

"I have been at work," said he, "see!" And during the reading of the order of execution he kept his right eye-lid firmly shut while with his left eye wide open he looked straight at the surgeon.

Velpean made a deep bow, then turning towards the executioner, Mr. Hendreich, who was arriving with his assistants he quickly made to him a sign of intelligence.

The "toilette" was quickly made. It was observed that the phenomenon of the hair turning white under the scissors (a circumstance occurring quite frequently) did not take place. A letter of farewell from his wife, read by the chaplain of the prison in a low voice, brought tears to the eyes of the condemned man, which the priest piously wiped off with a piece of the shirt that was being widened around the neck. La Pommerais now stood up, his hand cuffs were removed and his coat thrown over his shoulders. A glass of brandy was offered to him according to custom; he refused it. They all left the cell and began the last walk through the passage of the prison towards its outer gate where they met Velpean. To him the prisoner said in a very low voice: "A bientot!" and "adieu!"

Suddenly the heavy iron gates swung open before him.

The morning breeze entered the prison; day was dawning; the large square was encircled by a double line of cavalry; directly in front of the gate and about ten steps from it, surrounded by a half-circle of mounted gensdarmes who drew their sabres at the appearance of the prisoner, stood the scaffold. The people standing nearest, among whom were the reporters of the press, uncovered. From behind the trees in the far distance one could hear the swelling murmur of the crowd, enervated by a whole nights watching. Upon the roofs of the wineshops and at their windows appeared girls of a doubtful character, dressed in showy silks, some holding a bottle of wine in their hands, their faces livid from last nights debaucheries with their male companions in sadly disordered black garmants. Swallows were flying about over the large square in the cool morning air.

Alone, apart, filling the space and standing clear against the sky, stood the guillotine that seemed to extend upon the horizon the shadow of its two long raised arms between which, far away, high above, in the pale blue of the dawn there shone the glitter of the last star.

At the ominous aspect the culprit trembled, but, soon recovering, advanced towards the platform and mounted the steps. Now the triangular knife, hiding the star, threw its reflection upon the black frame. Standing before the fatal plank he kissed first the cucifix and then a lock of his own hair gathered during the "toilette" by the abbe Crozes who put it to his lips.

"For her!" said he.

The five persons upon the platform stood out like silhouettes against the pale sky; the silence at this moment became so profound that the noise of a branch, broken far away under the weight of an eager spectator, together with his cry and some hideous shouts of laughter, reached the ear of the tragic group. Then, as the bell began to toll the hour of which La Pommerais was not to hear the last stroke, he perceived standing somewhat apart, his strange experimenter who, with one hand resting upon the railing of the platform was attentively observing him. He summoned up all his energy and closed his eyes.

Suddenly the lever moved, the plank was lowered the neckpiece adjusted, the button touched and a gleam of the knife descended between the posts. A terrible collision shook the platform. The horses reared at the magnetic oder of the blood and the echo of the thud was still perceptible, when already the bleeding head of the victim throbbed in the steady hands of the clebrated surgeon, coloring with a darkened stream his fingers, wrist-bands and clothing. It was a gloomy face, horribly white, with the open eyes of an absent minded person twisting eye-brows and a shriveled grin; the rows of teeth were striking each other; the chin had been cut at the inner extremity of the inferior jaw-bone.

Velpean quickly leaned forward toward the head and uttered in its right ear the question agreed upon. The result made even this man, firm and steady though he was, tremble with a sort of cold terror: the eye-lid of the right eye was lowered, the left eye, wide open, was staring at him.

"In the name of God and our being, twice more this sign!" cried he somewhat distracted.

The eye-lashes made a slight movement as by an internal effort, but the eye-lid did not rise. The face, from second to second, became more rigid, clay like, motionless. All was over.

Doctor Velpean returned the dead head to Mr. Hendrich who, according to custom placed it between the legs of the already inert body.

The great surgeon washed his hands in one of the buckets used for the cleaning of the machine and then, while the mass of the people dispursed in every direction, he walked slowly, apparently in deep thought, towards his carriage which awaited him at the corner of the prison.

As he was mounting he observed the prison wagon rolling towards the burial ground of Montparnasse.

THE END.

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