CASH RAISING
LIQUIDATION SALE
SURPRISE PRICES ON
CLOTHING

WAS THE OPENING DAY OF THE

CASH RAISING LIQUIDATON SALE

A SUCCESS

CASH RAISING
LIQUIDATION SALE
SURPRISE PRICES ON
CLOTHING

Well, I wonder! Ask your neighbor; ask any- and everybody; such a jam and push never before tried to get between four walls. Hundreds could not be waited on. The rush was beyond our wildest expectations. Accept our sincere apologies if you were one of the unfortunate people that could not be waited on. We will have plenty of help on

MONDAY

to wait on everybody, beside some extra inducements in CLOTHING, BOOTS, SHOES, FURNISHING GOODS, HATS, CAPS, MERCHANT TAILORING GOODS, ETC. This is a bona fide sale, made for the sole purpose of raising money.

Money we want--Money we must have

CASH RAISING
LIQUIDATION SALE
SURPRISE PRICES ON
CLOTHING

If the best Merchandise at cost and in many cases part cost is what you want,

KEEP YOUR EYE ON

Goldberg Bros.

N. B—We will open for business Monday, March 30, at 9 a. m., prompt.
By that time our stock will be properly arranged for your inspection.

CASH RAISING
LIQUIDATION SALE
SURPRISE PRICES ON
CLOTHING

The Talk of the Day

The following curious advertisement recently appeared in a London paper: "Gentleman wants board-residence, real good home in a small family. No other boarders. Being an invalid, therefore subject to most annoying remarks, advertiser prefers very about people's company. No others need write. References exchanged. Address," etc.

* * * *

Old Bullion (on his death-bed)—All my property is willed to you, but I'm afraid my children by my first wife will make a contest, and then the lawyers will get it.

Young Wife—Don't worry, my love; I can easily fix that. I'll marry one of the lawyers.—New York Weekly.

* * * *

"In Georgia (which is smart recently," says the Fulton (Ky.) Leader, "a boy was out on the witness stand, and to ascertain if he knew the nature of an oath the justice interviewed him as follows: 'Do you know the nature of an oath?' 'Don't know whether I do or not.' 'Well, if you should tell a lie, do you know where you would go when you die?' 'Yes sir.' 'Where?' 'Well, when we moved out here pap said if any of us fell he would take us back to Arkansas, and I reckon he'll be as good as his word.'"

* * *

Butcher—You haven't a five dollar bill about you, have you?

Knicker—Yes, I have. How did you guess it?

Butcher—I just thought you might have.

Knicker—I just got it this morning. Here it is: "J. Knicker to A. Taylor, Dr., to trousers, $5."—Philadelphia Press.

* * * *

A man elected to a local school board in London has sent this letter to the press defining his policy: "The scientific men are gone. I hope we shall have no more doddledays with laboratorys and that sort of thing. A good sound elementary education for our children is what we want: good reading, good writeing, and good arithmatic." It is satisfactory to know that the education of the younger generation is in such good hands.

* * * *

May—Yes, I am going to marry Jack White.

Maud—My! from what you've always said I thought he'd be the last man you'd ever marry.

May—And I hope he is.—Philadelphia Press.

* * * *

Two little Philadelphia girls the other day strayed into the realms of theology and anthropology, though, of course, they didn't know it.

"Say," said the first, "we's Dod's little angels, isn't we?"

"Yeth," lisped the second, "but we haven't got any feathers on uth like the little angels my mamma showed me in a picture book."

"Well, we had once, don't we know?" insisted the first, "but Dod pulled 'em all out before He sent us down here."

"What for Him do that?"

"So that we couldn't fly up in the trees when our mammas want us to come in and be washed."

* * * *

Little Elsie—Mamma says you are a self-made man, Uncle George. Are you?

Uncle George—Yes, my dear.

Little Elsie—You must have made yourself in the dark, didn't you?—Chicago News.

THE PRYOR-POTTER INCIDENT.

A Row in the House that Nearly Led to a Bowie Knife Fight.

One of the most famous fights in congress took place in the house in 1860 and nearly led to a duel with bowie knives between Roger A. Pryor of Virginia, and John F. Potter of Wisconsin. Judge Pryor, since become celebrated as a leading lawyer in New York during the years shortly preceding the war was a radical state's right partisan and bitter in his denunciations of the north. Potter was a native of Maine, and had acquired prominence as a lawyer in Wisconsin when he was sent to congress to represent the First district of Wisconsin, now represented by Mr. Cooper, chairman of the committee on insular affairs. The altercation between him and Judge Pryor occurred after a speech in the house by Owen Lovejoy concerning the assassination of his brother, Elijah P. Lovejoy, at Alton, Ill., for denouncing slavery in his newspaper. Lovejoy's speech was one of the strongest deliveries against slavery ever heard in the house, and led to a scene of excitement and tumult, in which Pryor became involved. He struck Representative Barksdale of Mississippi, who wore a wig, something not suspected by any member of the house, and the hirsute adornment went flying in one direction while its owner went in another. As a result of blows exchanged, Judge Pryor challenged Potter to a duel. Duels were more common in those days than now, when an appeal to the code duello is held in derision. Pryor was rated an expert pistol shot, which Potter learned, and when the seconds of the Virginian called upon the representative from Wisconsin to ascertain what weapons he desired to choose he promptly said bowie knives.

Lander, the husband of the celebrated actress, Mrs. Lander, was a strong sympathizer with the cause which Potter represented. He was also an expert duelist, and called upon Potter to give him some valuable hints on the use of the weapon he had selected for the passage-at-arms. He told Potter to drop upon his right knee when he closed with his opponent, and defend himself with his left arm, then thrust his bowie into his opponent's bowels and kill him.

"He may cripple you for life," said Lander, "but you will kill him!"

Potter was fully determined to act upon Lander's advice, but before the critical moment arrived, when the two men would face each other on the field of honor, Pryor's seconds threw up the sponge by declaring that they could not consent to let their principal fight with such a barbarous weapon.

The only living survivor of the row in the house, who is still a member of congress, is Representative Galusha A. Grow of Pennsylvania, who the year following was elected speaker. Mr. Potter was subsequently American consul general at Montreal, and died last year at his home in Wisconsin, highly respected, aged eighty years. It is said he was a man absolutely without fear and would have gone upon the field without a tremor.—Washington Post.

That gray, gray mystery, the world known Stonehenge, has given up a portion of its problem, viz., that which referred to its date. Many theories have been set forth and the Druids and their worship have been connected with it. One gentleman, Mr. Ferguson, however, considered it to be more modern than Druidical and British times, and suggested that it was a monument to some great Saxon leader. It has, however, shown itself to be ages older than Druids and Horse days. One of the great stones had fallen, and has been set up again. In the hole made in the earth by this operation we find evidence of the enormous antiquity of the temple, of what for it was, for there were discovered stone implements mixed with metal ones, thus pointing to a vast antiquity somewhere about the days when the stone age was passing into that of bronze, a date far older than history, and which gives to Stonehenge a record of, say, 2,000 years before the time of our Lord, thus making the age of these weird monoliths 4,000 years or so.—The Stratford-upon-Avon Herald.

The custom of throwing rice at the departing bride and bridegroom is said to be Chinese. A famous sorcerer named Chou became jealous of the power of another sorcerer, a woman, and, conceiving a plan to destroy her, he persuaded her parents to bestow her upon his supposed son. The crafty Chao chose the most unlucky day for the wedding, the day when the "Golden Pheasant" was in the ascendant, so that when the bride entered the red chair the spirit bird would destroy her with his powerful beak. But Peach-blossom gave directions to have rice thrown out at the door and she passed out unharmed while the spirit bird was devouring it.

Apropos of the marriage of Lord Stavordale the other day, a story about Charles James Fox is recorded. Mr. Hare, envoy to the court of Poland occupied rooms in the statesman's "diggings." He was a great personal friend, and, indeed, a man of very similar tastes. They were each the objects of continual inquiry on the part of tradesmen and others. One day Fox, looking out of the upper window, described two men watching the house and waiting. With a genial smile, he shouted, "Pray, gentlemen, will you tell me, are you Fox hunting or Hare hunting today?" The bailiffs were so tickled that they went away.

The Mahoning river is being used for a speeding track by horsemen at Youngstown. The ice is fifteen inches thick, hence perfectly safe. The owners of the best horses of Warren and Youngstown have been contesting there for honors, and the races have been lively. Nowhere does a river afford a greater variety of sensations for the people of a city, than does the Mahoning at Youngstown.—Alliance Review.

The Paris Musee de l'Armee has recently received a most interesting and novel present in the shape of a unique collection of buttons, selected from the many varieties of uniforms which have been used from the days of the First Republic till now. The collection numbers eight hundred, many of which are extremely rare, and were bought from the owner for the nation by a generous donor, who calls himself "Subreuche."

"Bachey, dear," said young Mrs. Torkins, "do you think that women ought to be prevented from voting?"

"Certainly not."

"Wouldn't you try to stop me if I wanted to go to the polls?"

"Not for an instant!"

"Well, then, what in the world is the use of wanting to vote?"—Washington Star.

A new temperance drink is becoming popular in Kansas. It is known as the Manhattan (Kan.) cocktail, and is made of milk, sweet cider and a dash of Jamaica ginger, with a sunflower seed dropped in it to make it look realistic.

Detectives, like variety, are the spice of life.

POPULAR DEMAND FOR BEAUTY.

National Sentiment Favors the Plans for a Greater Washington.

We go forward. What the people desire their great representatives feel. The United States senate has authorized its committee to obtain a plan for the improvement of the District of Columbia. When the people cry in this western republic, "Let the consuls look to it that the republic take no harm," they bid their wise men not alone to safeguard them from foreign invasion or internal corruption, but to remove and forever keep from view the ugly, the unsightly and even the commonplace.

It is the sign of the time that the people will no more continue to endure gross violations of landscape art than they will the disgusting and disorderly in domestic and municipal environment. Sentiment is gathering to the form of an edict that the offensive shall not be forced upon the multitude, and that when the chief expenditure is of brains, and not of money, they shall no longer be denied the right to live among beautiful things. And I say again that it is not so much money that is wanted to shape municipal improvements in response to the growing taste of the American people, as it is a general, a well-thought-out plan—a plan that reaches out not merely through the life of one throw of the political dice, but beyond men and seasons and politics, for a century. What is logical is also beautiful. The monuments of Pericles, reared in the zenith of Attic supremacy, are logical. The pilgrims of twenty-four centuries say that they are also beautiful.—Century.

Judson Clayton, proprietor of the Lady Washington inn at Huntington Valley, Penn., has a small marble statue of General George Washington on the lawn adjoining his house that requires constant barbering to keep it from raising a beard and mustache. Periodically a growth of moss makes its appearance on the upper lip, chin and cheeks of the stone figure, and if left untouched for any length of time it develops into a close cropped beard and mustache, giving to the image of the Father of His Country an extremely dandified appearance. If the moss is not interfered with it will grow to a point resembling the approved cut that barbers give to the beards of men of fashion. Every few months the action of the weather causes the face of the marble statue to become coated with the velvety moss, and a shave is in order. The freak whiskers have made the statue quite a curiosity in the vicinity.

"What does 'exit' mean, mamma?" asked little Elsie, having noticed the word painted over a door at the theater.

"I know!" exclaimed her small brother. "It means the entrance out."—Chicago News.

A country convert, full of zeal, offered himself for service in his first prayer meeting remarks. "I'm ready to do anything the Lord asks of me," he said, "so long as it's honorable."—Life.

"PUT YOURSELF IN HIS PLACE."

Ye men exalted on life's plane
By lucky lifts and scheming brain,
Surrounded e'en from childhood's hour
By wealthy kin and fortune's dower;
Who knoweth not of the lowly station,
Of constant beckoning to temptation;
How can you judge of every case
Unless you change to the other's place?

How can you know of the struggling hearts,
Of heritage and its allied parts—
Of blinding storm and the darkened cloud
Which the early lives of men enshroud?
Schools tell them not, nor churchly creed,
But more, far more, of mammon's greed—
You learn not oft of the Christian grace,
To put yourself in the tempted's place.

For Christ did this—the Nazarene—
He taught mankind these things unseen;
Of acts of mercy and love to all,
For high and low, for great and small.
Do you heed his precepts, ye sordid foes,
Who are blind and deaf to human woes?
You're false unless you turn your face
And put yourselves in the other's place.

Fancy a change from high estate
To cities' slums, to dens of fate,
To their vicious schools, where children young
Are reared in sin; where heart and tongue
Learn naught but crime; where hunger reigns,
And ignorance pulls and vice enchains;
Where hope's unknown with her cheering grace—
You live in thought in this darkened place.

Ten thousand wrongs in this rushing world—
If the hidden scroll could be unfurled—
Could righted be if its class and caste
Would study truths both now and past.
If lowest men of wealth and brain
Would try to sow more golden grain,
The seeds of love for the human race
Would grow and bloom in every place.

I would not pessimistic be,
But urge the truth, that all may see
That justice be bestowed on all,
That education may disenthrall
Both rich and poor, both high and low;
That brotherhood and love shall grow.
This will surely come when we have the grace
To put ourselves in each other's place.
—Union Printer.

It costs the government of Italy $20,000 a year to keep up the Colisseum. Fifty or sixty masons are kept at work all the while repairing breaks and cracks, for fear of endangering the lives of the tourists who constantly visit the place. They are working under the direction of an architect and engineer employed by the minister of public instruction.

An actor never knows what a genius he really is until he gets into the hands of a New York press agent.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Elsie—Melville says he thinks platonic friendship is the thing, and that he will never marry.

Maud—I used to know a fellow who said that, too.

Elsie—Where is he now?

Maud—Upstairs playing with baby.—Tit-Bits.

Stubb—How in the world did you get that messenger boy to run so fast? Why, he covered those twenty blocks like a streak of lightning.

Penn—Oh, a little strategy. I told him that a fight was going on in my office.—Chicago News.

Here is your biography in a nutshell: "Born; welcomed; caressed, cried; fed; grew; amused; reared; studied; examined; graduated; in love; loved; engaged; married; quarrelled; reconciled; suffered; mourned and forgotten!—Exchange.

Burt—Hendry says he has enlarged the circle of his acquaintance very much the last year.

Styles—What does he mean by that? That he has acted so that his acquaintances keep further away from him?—Boston Transcript.

A well known London newspaper is to try the experiment of leaving out racing news of every kind and of excluding all betting quotations. A great many people will be sufficiently interested to watch the effect on that daily journal's circulation.

Ethel's mother told the grocer to send her a dressed turkey, and when it arrived the little miss said: "Mamma the turkey isn't dressed at all; it's perfectly nude."—Chicago News.

You Get It at Bear's

The Present Storm

CHILLS, COLDS, HEADACHES, NERVOUSNESS, etc., etc. If you want a good, reliable remedy you get it at BEAR'S. If you want a fine liquor for a stimulant you get it at BEAR'S. We are licensed to dispense ALL kinds of liquor liquors. Others are violators of the territorial law.

Bear's Drug Store
Opposite City Hall
Middle of the Block.

A Valuable Pointer

In purchasing drugs is to go to the store that is most reliable. If you make proper inquiries you will find that McClure's Pharmacy has the highest standing for dealing only in pure medicines, standard remedies, toilet articles and sundries of known merit.

The only drug store in Phoenix owned and conducted by a graduate of a college of pharmacy. The best place to bring your prescriptions where knowledge and skill is assured.

L. D. McCLURE
Graduate of the Philadelphia College of Pharmacy. Fourteen years' practical experience.
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Two Doors from the Postoffice.