WEEKLY RECORD.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY ... 25, 1892

POSTOFFICE HOURS.

8 A. M to 7 P. M.
SUNDAYS.
6 P. M. to 7 P. M.

No money orders issued or letters registered after 6.30 P. M. and none on Sundays.

JOHN SHIER, P. M.

Local Intelligence.

Hereafter the stage will leave for Milford every day (excepting Monday) at 8 A. M.

The public schools, closed during the prevalence of diphtheria, were reopened Monday last.

George Warren, who has been severely ill with the grippe, is again upon our streets. Glad to see you out again George.

A. H. Godbe and Jos. Ivins arrived from Salt Lake Sunday evening. Mr. Ivins is brother to E. G. Ivins the local editor of the Salt Lake Herald.

Carl Schuman called at the RECORD office yesterday to say that he proposed taking a vacation until the 1st of April; at which time he will again join us.

Robert Ford, who killed Jesse James the Missouri outlaw, in 1882, was shot and killed in a saloon row at Creede, a new mining town in Colorado.

I. D. Hamilton of Eau Clarie, Wis., is now running the electrice light plant for the Water & Electric Light Co. He was recommended for the position by the National Electric Mfr. Co.

Washington's birthday was very unostentatiously celebrated in Pioche. Washington was a great man and we know that if he were in the place of Ben Harrison we would have a free coinage bill passed.

Dave Day, of Ouray, Colorado, in the last issue of the Solid Muldoon, advised the Bee-Keepers Convention, then in session at Denver, to cross the bees with lightning bugs so they can see to work on night shift.

Not all the boys who were let out by the general reduction of forces in camp have left town. Many of them are calculating to fit out for prospecting and go out Highland Jackrabbit and Monkey Wrench districts.

The following exhibition of unadulterated gall appears in the Carson News: A quiet gentleman of intelligence and good conversational powers would like a home in some quiet family where his accomplishments would be accepted as a suitable remuneration for his board.

They are coming?

The Hesperian is still the drug store of the West. A bottle of Vaseline for 15 cents; Castoria for 25 cents, and 5 Porous Plasters, $1. Prices reduced all around; a quarter not refused, and if you haven't got the quarter, well, as heretofore, bound to have your patronage. Prescriptions accurately compounded.

JOHN SHIER, Druggist.

Several ladies and gentlemen are rehearsing for an entertainment to be given at Brown's Hall, Monday evening, Feb. 29th. A good program will be rendered, consisting of songs, recitations, and a farce in which the characters are aptly chosen by those who are to represent them. A good evening's entertainment is promised to all who attend. Programs and posters will be out Saturday.

The furnace is about to be shut down and the forces on the mines of the P. C. M. & R. Co. have been considerably reduced. A reporter called at the Co's office to learn the particulars yesterday but was unable to find out anything more than is appearent. The close down is more than likely either owing to the low price of silver or the early prospect of a railroad, more likely the latter.

Harry Merritt who is rusticating at the county jail is extremely lucky that daylight was not let through him last Tuesday night. It was only a slip of the finger that saved him. He had been doing the town red for some hours; knocking this one and that one down, until he ran against the wrong man. His principle abuse was aimed at the different bartenders, and he had succeeded so admirably that by the time he got to Edwards saloon, he had decided to run his place for him. He had raised his hand to strike Tom when that gentleman dropped to the situation and grabbed his pistol. A hair trigger saved Merritt, for as Tom was drawing the gun down it exploded too soon. Deputy Rives jumped in between and saved any further trouble. Merritt was by the assistance of four men landed in jail.

Ladies, Take Notice!!!

I will sell my entire stock of Millinery at cost during the coming week as I intend closing at an early date.

MRS. N. DUPONT.

The Mormons before the Congressional committees, giving evidence of Mormon simplicity and fealty to the government, in support of the Faulkner-Caine bill, have shown their hands and frustrated their carefully matured plans, their natural meanness and hatred of our government boiling over in their denunciation of the federal officials in Utah; the Utah commission and their opponents, the Liberals. The Mormons are cunning wolves but they cannot hide their wolfishness. It is natural to them. They are aliens.

THE U. P. COMES.

CONCLUSIVE EVIDENCE JUST AT HAND.

GOOD NEWS.

They Use the Bristol Pass. Opening Up Immense Mining Zones. Coal For Lower California. The Old Route Down M. V. Wash Abandoned.

We have just had the most convincing evidence that the Union Pacific will soon be laying rails south from Milford through the Escalante desert; thence West to the Meadow Valley Wash, thence North westerly abandoning their survey south through the Wash, to Pioche. At this point, side tracks and switches are to be put in to connect with the P. C. M. & R. Co's works; and the Pioche & Jackrabbit narrow gauge the main track continueing on through the Bristol Pass, to tee Pacific Coast. Now is the time for rejoicing; now is the time that the honest miner can work his low grade mines to a profit; and now is the time for the P. C. M. & R. Co's to be getting their 100 foot vein at the Day Mine tapped at her lowest working, preparatory to shipping from 100 to 300 tons of iron and lime flux per day to Salt Lake City and other smelting points East. It has now become evident that Salt Lake City and the east have had their eyes opened and are soon to be connected with one of the richest mineral belts ever discovered; that the fruits, and produce of Southern California will be brought into their eastern market twelve hours quicker than ever before; and that car-loads upon car-loads of cheap fuel will soon be drawn into Los Angles, to supply that whole section of country. We are proud to be the first to herald the glad tidings of prosperity, not only for the honor of having a scoop over the rest of the journals of the world, but for the honor of being the first to notice the crisis; the turning point to prosperity. Next to the free and unlimited coinage of silver this is the best thing that could happen to the Western country and the U. P. Ry. Co.

HOW THE NEWS CAME.

It came through the channels of the Super-natural; first to a few, and then to many, and the ghosts of prophets are now giving their nightly rehearsals of the future. It was Wednesday morning that the entire working gang at the smelter which come off shift at 3 o'clock in the morning reported to the writer a detailed account of what they had seen transpire for two consecutive nights in the valley below town. On their word and in company with two others, the writer wended his way to a point near the graveyard, from were all was said to have been seen on prior occasions.

Then we sat from 2:30 A. M. until 3 o'clock, laughing and joking at the idea of anything supernatural happening. Just as one of my companions was asking me what time it was, our attentions were arrested by the sound of a distant whistle, the vibrations of which grew clearer and louder as the object bearing it came nearer and nearer. What was it? We each looked at the other, and all heard alike. There was no mistake. Soon the rumbling of a fast nearing train was slightly and then clearly forced upon our hearing. Nearer and nearer it came until a full

TRAIN HOVE IN SIGHT.

With a headlight of electricity the brilliantly illuminated train came toward the company's works with a lightning like speed. There were just eight passenger coaches that came to a stop at a depot in the valley, at a point exactly opposite the smelter. "Fifteen minutes for refreshments," was the first sound after a full stop was reached, that rent the air. Then we saw a crowd of passengers hurry into a beautiful depot hotel. We stood dumb. Our limbs were rigid, but our minds and eyes remained active. We saw the passengers re-enter the cars, which proved to be all sleepers, heard the conducter cry out "all-board," and the spectural train moved on toward the Bristol Pass.

What could it mean? We each asked the other; but the only response was the sound of two whistles which again announced the approach of more trains. This time they came from both direction. The first that arrested our gaze was the sight of golden edged letters that formed in the smoke from the engine of the eastern bound train. Gradually the letters shaped themselves into line until they formed with distinctness the words

TWELVE HOURS AHEAD

of the C. P. This train stopped only long enough to take up and throw off mail sacks, and then moved on. The third proved to be a freight. They moved more slowly, owing to their great burden of rock coal, charcoal, salt and merchandise, all of which was distinguishable in the brilliant light which surrounded them. They stopped, switched off a few cars, and then followed the way toward the Bristol Pass. The last things we noticed before utter darkness closed the scene, were carloads upon carloads of ore side-tracked, waiting for the east-bound freight.

It was a grand sight; one that is being repeated every night at exactly 3 A. M., and one too that can be seen by any one so desirious from the nearest point on the smelter trail to the graveyard. Take it in, that you also can be a witness to the veracity of this truthful portrayal of the facts.

They will soon be here?

A bottle of Trib should be in every household.

HIS GOVERNOR PATENTED.

The Pleasant Reception Held at Wertheimer's Palace in Honor of C. F. Goodrich.

Our worthy townsman and machinist Mr. C. E. Goodrich returned on last Saturday's stage, from his extended trip East, and was given a hearty reception at Sam Wertheimers palace the same evening. Mr. Goodrich's visit was a continuous round of pleasure, although his prime motive was business. He mentioned among the curiosities which he saw, the fact, that so many seemingly intelligent gentlemen were seen to smoke cigarettes.

We were all an appreciative audience to his descriptive discourse, but far more pleased were we with the announcement that his patent applied for, on his new steam governor, met with much approval and the proper papers will in due course of time, be forthcoming.

"Joe" is certainly an inventive genius and it will only be a question of a few years when he will receive handsome returns from his chief production.

M. Bishop, that highly respectable all round crook, is trying now to work the unsuspecting public of Fort Worth, Texas. He has just written to a party here to try and get his valise which C. Holt of the Godbe Mercantile Co. holds for debt. He will be allowed to whistle for it.

Who Makes the Paper?

Who is dot dot gets the news,
Don't have time to get der blues,
Und generally drinks, smokes and chews?
Dot's der Reporter.

Who is dot dot uses der "blue"
Marks der copy through and through,
Und tells der boys, "Do as I do?"
Dot's der City Editor

Who is dot dot curses der vires,
Likes good news, but hates der fires,
Und has no use for any liars?
Dot's der Telegraph Editor.

Who is dot dot knows id all,
Has every one at his beck und call
Und doesn't feel der least bit small?
Dot's der Managing Editor.

Who is dot dot sets der type,
Has a nose dot's fully ripe,
Und smokes a nasty, stinkin' pipe?
Dot's der Printer.

Who is dot dot makes men schvear,
Und would do it if they did but dare
Climb his frame und pull his hair?
Dot's der Proof-reader.

Who is dot dot cashes "strings,"
Pays der bills und oder things,
Makes der boys all feel like kings?
Dot's der Cashier.—Journalist.

B. B. B.

Leap, girls, leap with care,
Leap, at a pop, with your partnere.
No more need for trap and snare;
Pop, girls, pop, to the bachelaire.

Jack Rabbit Notes

Our friend L. T. Bishop proposes to receive some compensation for carrying mail between here and Pioche and has nailed a request for the same to the mail box, which all the boys have signed. That is right. Bish is a most accommodating and useful person to us and should be paid for what he does.

Twenty men were laid off here Tuesday by order of Supt. which instructed Mr. Hazelgrove to reduce his force to fifteen. The boys all had money galore and most of them departed next day for Utah and Colorado. The few that remain—your correspondent among the number are in doubt as to whether to take the desert a-foot or to try and "stick it out" and trust to a resumption of work at an early date.

Mr. N. Johnson, Proprietor of the I. X. L. boarding house, noticing the lank and hungry appearence of the scribe (he is "batching" himself poor fellow!) the other day, invited him to come up to the I. X. L. and partake of a turkey dinner Sunday last. This invitation the scribe accepted with ill concealed glee, and was promtly on hand at 11:30 with all the presumption of a regular boarder who paid his $27 per month. And O! the delicious, luscious, exquisite, gratifying, satisfying, richness of those roasted turkeys and cranberry sauce, plum pudding and orange sauce and mince pie, O My! but the poor scribe! after ravenously stuffing his emaciated corporosity to its utmost capacity he was unable to walk to his humble abode or even to rise from the festal board, and had to be assisted to his dwelling, where he remained in a state of unconciousness dreaming of that delicious dinner for several days, until hunger again brought him to a realization of his material surroundings and the nescessity of again struggling with poverty, and in ill fortune, found his time check awaiting him for not having shown up for a week.

Sarah Althea Hill-Sharon-Terry is hopelessly insane at the residence of B. E. Culbeth in San Francisco. She sits up in bed with a handkerchief folded to represent a speaking trumpet and holds imaginary conversation with spirits. She is the woman who acquired notoriety by her suit for divorce against the late Wm F. Sharon, afterward marrying her counsel Judge Terry, who was killed by Deputy U. S. Marshal Nagel while attacking Judge Stephen J. Field, who had decided a case against Mrs. Terry.

J. G. Fair Jr., who died on Thursday aged about thirty years; was a generous, genial young fellow of conviral habits, who died of a too liberal use of his father's plethoric purse. Rich men's sons are often fearfully wronged by their parents in being allowed an unlimted use of money. Carson News.

THEY ESCAPE.

TWO ITALIANS, THROUGH THE ASSISTANCE OF PANACA PARTIES ESCAPE.

ACROSS THE LINE.

Their Money Evidently Cut Quite a Figure. The Parties Suspected of Helping Them Should be Brought to Justice. Notes.

The officers, as was last reported, left Pioche last Thursday in hot pursuit of two Italians, who had crookedly obtained goods from two Piochers to the amount $300. They followed them to Panaca, where it is now evident they found friends to hide them.

The officers, believing the stories told them, went on toward Desert Spring, in in hopes to intercept them before they crossed the line into Utah. Arriving at the Summit Springs it became evident the sons of Italia had not gone that way. Fearing, however, that they had given the road a wide berth and were still steering for that natural point on the route to the railroad, Deputy Rives boarded the stage and continued on to Desert. Sheriff Turner and merchant Wertheimer then retraced their course to Panaca; investigated every outward route and decided beyond doubt, that their

MEN WERE IN HIDING

either at Panaca or Bullionville. After making diligent efforts to drive them from their nests, they were compelled to return to Pioche, beat. There was considerable talk about their escaping and different views expressed regarding their whereabouts; when Johnny Hardy took the stand, that if within two days, the Italians were seen at Panaca, he could locate them, and forthwith started out with Joe Cook's horse-flesh. The following morning at 2 o'clock Hardy returned to Cook's stable with the statement that he had his men located in an old cellar, at Bullionville, and asked the proprietor for proper papers, that he might return with authority to bring them in. Cook could not furnish them and refused to acquaint Turner, or do anything until daylight made its appearance. Acting on Hardy's statement, Sheriff Turner, accompanied by Sam E. Wertheimer, hit the road for Bullionville at 9 A. M., remained away two days, and again returned without success. Hardly without success either, for they made the discovery, almost beyond the possibility of a reasonable doubt, that some of the glorious citizens of Panaca were

GUILTY OF ABETTING

in the concealment It is thoroughly believed by Turner, Wertheimer and Hardy, who have had the opportunity of interviewing the people of Panaca, that the Italians were hidden by Mr. Rich, and assisted by him to evade the arms of justice. Wertheimer, with several witnesses at Panaca, is of the belief also that Claud Atchison, under the cover of darkness, did last Saturday night, hitch up a rig, and take them to Hebron, Utah, from which point they will probably make their way to Milford. It is also said by the same parties that outside of the mormon families in Panaca, that he and the Sheriff experienced great difficulty in obtaining trathful answers to their inquiries. It has been stated that Hardy, during his short reconnoitering trip to Panaca and Bullionville committed the misdemeanor of impersonating an officer.

These statements should everyone of them be traced to their origin, their truth or falsity proven, and the parties, if found guilty, prosecuted to the fullest extent of the law. The case of Rich and Atchison should by all means be looked into, as it is no minor offense; and no one should be allowed to throw sand in the eyes of the law with impunity. Hardy's affair if true should not be considered with as much discredit; as his only aim could have been to aid in the capture of the offenders. Hardy no doubt told a crime novel story on his return about having the black villians, armed to the teeth, surrounded in their den by three brave men who would die before they would allow any escape to be made; but be this as it may he certainly had Joe Cook as an accomplice in the impersonating an officer part of it.

The RECORD is responsible for the fact that Cook furnished Hardy with papers that had a legal appearence which were to be used by Hardy if necessary to carry out an official bluff. If any body needs burning; burn em! and charge it to the county.

Attention is called to the fact that W. D. Williams, proprietor of the William's House, at Milford, is running a first class hotel at that place, and has the best accommodation in that town for the traveling public. The Pioche, and Milford stage runs to the door.

Twenty new large hotels are being built in Chicago, and the city intends to spend about $2,000,000 of municipal funds to get the streets and walks in order for the World's Fair.

Don't be in a hurry for they will soon surprise you.

NEW TO-DAY.

NOTICE.

All parties indebted to me are hereby notified to make payments to N. P. Dooley, who will act as agent for me during my absence.

J. A. SAMMON.

A bushel of corn makes four gallons of whiskey, which retails at $16; of this the farmer gets 40 cents, the railroad company $1, the United States $3, the manufacturer $4, and the vender $7, and the drinker— sixty days and the delirum tremens.

OFFICE OF JAMES SULLIVAN,
GRAND RECEIVER A. O. U. W.,
ROOMS 16 AND 17, GOLD BLOCK.
HELENA, Mont., Dec. 14, 1891.

To the Individual Membership of the A. O. U. W.:

For many years it has been the custom of several of the large Fraternities to make the meeting of their National bodies a time and place of general assemblage of the order, irrespective of rank or station.

The next session of the Supreme Lodge, A. O. U. W., will be the first meeting thereof ever held in the Great West. It is to meet at Helena, Montana, in the heart of the great Inter-Mountain District of the United States. The Supreme Lodge meets here in response to invitations from the Grand Lodge A. O. U. W. Montana, the Governor of our State, the Mayor and Board of Trade of our city, which movement is concurred in by the people of Montana generally.

Ample arrangements will be made for the accommodation of all who may be present, at reasonable rates, and entertainment furnished for persons who will take advantage of this invitation.

Reduced rates will be made, some already ordered, of a one fare rate from all parts of the United States and Canada to Helena and return. Eastern visitors will have the option of reaching Montana via Chicago, St. Paul and Minneapolis, and returning via Ogden, Salt Lake, Denver, Kansas City and Omaha, or by the reverse trip, entering by the latter points, and returning via St. Paul and Minneapolis.

Western visitors will have the straight one fare rates from all Pacific Coast points to Helena, and returning via Portland, Tacoma, Ogden or Salt Lake.

Special reduced rates will be made for trips through the National Park—"The Wonder Land of America"—distant from Helena only about one hundred and twenty-five miles.

In behalf of the people of Montana, in whose name we are authorized to act in this matter, we extend to every Workmen of our Order a cordial invitation to visit Helena in June next, with their families, assuring all of a hearty welcome and a fraternal reception, and as great a variety of entertainments as your time will permit you to enjoy.

Let there be a general assemblage of Workmen on that occasion, and we feel warrented in assuring you all that, aside from the personal satisfaction each of you will receive in participating in such a meeting, the Order will be greatly benefitted thereby.

By order of the Montana General Committee. JAS. SULLIVAN, Chairman.

Notice of Forfeiture.

TO JOSEPH A. CLARK AND RUSSEL FULLER, YOUR GRANTEES, ASSIGNS, heirs, executers or administrator and all parties claiming under, from, by or through them.

You are hereby notified that the undersigned, co-owner with you in the mining claim known as the "King Fisher," mine, situated in Jackrabbit Mining district, County of Lincoln, State of Nevada, has performed the work and made the expenditures on the said mining claim, required by section 2324 of the Revised Statutes of the United States, to hold the same for the years 1888, 1889, 1890, and 1891, and the amount due from you, your grantees, assigns, or administrator, etc., on account of such expenditures on said mining claim are as follows:

Joseph A. Clark—Twenty-six 65 100 ($26.65-100) dollars

Russel Fuller—Thirteen 33-100 ($13.33-100) dollars.

And if within ninety days after the publication of this notice, you fail or refuse to contribute your said proportion of such expenditures as co-owner, your interest in said claim will become the property of the subscriber under said section 2324.

JAS. McFADDEN.

Pioche, Nev., Feb. 11th, 1892.

LOST.

Two saddle horses. One buckskin horse, R combined on right hip; has a bell on; also on sorrel horse branded it on the hip. A reward of $10 will be paid to the finder of the above horses, to be left at Joe Cook's stable.

fy-4 JOE MATLI.

Notice of Forfeiture.

TO D. R. CADWELL, HIS GRANTEES, ASsigns, heirs, executors, or administrator and all parties claiming under, from, by or through him:

You are hereby notified that the undersigned, co-owner with you in the mining claim known as the "North Star" mine situated in Ely Mining district, County of Lincoln, State of Nevada has performed the work and made the expenditures on the said mining claim, required by section 2324 of the Revised Statutes of the United States, to hold the same for the year 1891, and the amount due from you, your grantees assigns or administrator, etc., on account of such expenditures on said mining claim is the sum of Thirty-three 33 100 ($33 33-100) dollars.

And if within ninety days after the publication of this notice, you fail or refuse to contribute your said proportion of such expenditure as co-owner, your interest in said claim will become the property of the subscriber under said section 2324.

P. QUIGLEY.

Pioche, Nev., Jan. 28th, 1892

PIOCHE
DRUG STORE,
R. A. Martin & Co.,
Proprietors.

THE UNDERSIGNED RESPECTFULLY announce to the people of Pioche and Lincoln county that their New Drug Store, on Main street one door north of the Godbe Mercantile Store, is now open with a new stock of

Chemicals,
Drugs,
Medicines,
Toilet Articles,
Perfumery, Hair and Tooth Brushes.
Soaps, Sponges,
Etc., Etc.

FINE CIGARS.

....A LARGE VARIETY OF....

Notions and Fancy Articles.

Physician's Prescriptions carefully compounded, day or night, and orders from abroad filled with care and dispatch by a competent druggist.

R. A. MARTIN & CO.

EISENMANN'S ADVERTISEMENT.

J. EISENMANN.

Main Street, Pioche, Nevada,

IMPORTER AND DEALER IN

HARDWARE, MILLING AND MINING SUPPLIES,

IRON, STEEL AND PUMPS,
BELTING, PACKING AND HOSE,
MACHINISTS, BLACKSMITH & CARPENTER TOOLS,
STEAM, WATER & GAS PIPE,
GUNS, RIFLES, PISTOLS & AMMUNITION,
CUTLERY OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

STOVES AND TINWARE,

Crockery and Glassware,
Agricultural Implements and Wagons,
Hardwood and Wagon Material,
Sash, Doors and Blinds,
Paints, Oils and Glass,
Prepared Iron Roofing,
Pitch, Tar and Resin,
Rope and Naval Stores,

ALSO A

COMPLETE ASSORTMENT OF HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS.

HEADQUARTERS FOR

Giant, Blasting & Gun Powder
Fuse, Candles, Etc.

In connection with the establishment is a complete Shop, and am prepared to execute promptly all orders for Copper, Tin and Sheet Iron Work, Steam, Air, Water and Exhaust Pipe Plumbing and Pump Work.

The Stock comprises the Best Grade of Goods obtainable and prices are Reduced to a figure that Defies Competition.

ONE PRICE TO ALL!!

HIGHLAND BREWERY,

MAX SCHAEFER, Proprietor.

HAS ON THE MARKET

- - LAGER : BEER - -

SUPERIOR IN MANY RESPECTS TO ANY IN TOWN.

Made from New Fresh Malt
And Sold by the Keg or Bottle
At Prices within the reach of all.

The Brewery grounds at Highland furnish the best place in the vicinity for picnickers or for those desiring a pleasent drive out of town.

Town Depot at Bob Martin's Saloon, where all Orders may be left.

THE PIOCHE HOTEL

(Formerly the Well-Known San Jose House,)

IS NOW RE-OPENED AND OFFERS TO THE traveling public accommodations superior to any in this section.

Newly furnished throughout and every care exercised for the comfort of guests.

MRS. JAS. PIERSON, Proprietress.

$666.66 a year is being made by John H. Goodwin, Troy, N.Y., at work for us. Reader, you may not make as much, but we can teach you quickly how to earn from $5 to $10 a day at the start, and more as you go on. Both sexes, all ages. In any part of America, you can commence at home, giving all your time, or spare moments only to the work. All is new. Great pay SURE for every worker. We start you, furnishing everything. EASILY, SPEEDILY learned. PARTICULARS FREE. Address at once, GEORGE STINSON & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE.

Four little FORTUNES have been made at work for us, by Anna Page, Austin, Texas, and Jno. Bonn, Toledo, Ohio. See out. Others are doing as well. Why not you? Some earn over $500.00 a month. You can do the work and live at home, wherever you are. Even beginners are easily earning from $5 to $10 a day. All ages. We show you how and start you. Can work in spare time or all the time. Big money for workers. Failure unknown among them. NEW and WONDERFUL. Full particulars FREE. H. Hallett & Co., Box 880 PORTLAND, MAINE.