

# The Coconino Sun.

C. M. FURSTON, EDITOR.

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The population of Tucson is rapidly swelling. They have the mumps there.

TOMBSTONE has formed an anti-kissing society, as a safeguard against diphtheria, love and other plagues.

GENERAL LUNG is the latest Chinese leader to suffer a humiliating defeat at the hands of the Japanese troops. He must have been a weak Lung.

THE SAN FRANCISCO "Call" is to be sold to the highest bidder. Here is a chance for the auctioneer to work in his little joke on the "last call."

It is peculiarly apposite that Mr. Cleveland should sojourn in Muddy Bay, S. C., while Secretary Carlisle is floundering in the financial mire at the Capitol.

BOB INGERSOLL once said that he wouldn't believe there was a hell until Missouri went republican, and now the "Iola (Mo.) Register" demands that he redeem his pledges.

EVERY time the democrats make a move on any important question the fact is emphasized that legislation for the promotion of prosperity is not to be expected until the republicans again take control of Congress.—Globe-Democrat.

In the publication yesterday of press opinions of THE DAILY SUN, we neglected to credit the flattering encomium from the Phoenix "Republican." This was an unfortunate error, because the opinion of that journal is highly valuable.

If Li Hung Chang is worth \$50,000,000, as reported, it may be that the Emperor of China, when it comes to paying the Japanese indemnity, will, in addition to stripping him of his yellow jacket and his three-eyed peacock feather, strip him of his inside pocket.

Our dispatches yesterday exploded the many sensational reports that have been sent out regarding the Ute Indians, who have been pictured as stalking abroad with their war paint on. The average special correspondent is endowed with a vivid and altogether picturesque imagination.

AMONG recent cable statements regarding the Czar is one that he "has an income of \$12,500,000 a year." As a matter of fact, the Czar's private treasury is practically inexhaustible, for he has no settled civil list, but draws what he likes from the imperial exchequer, every ruble in which is supposed to belong to him.

THE storm king has invaded the east, while we of this part of the sunny southwest are enjoying comparatively pleasant weather for this season. While this is the coldest section of Arizona, it enjoys immunity from severe blizzards and sudden changes. And thank the stars we have no penstocks to freeze and no plumbers' awful bills to pay.

This proposition, "the foreign market for American farm products," comes with a very poor grace from Secretary Morton. In his demagogic anxiety to play economist in the expenditures of his department he so crippled and dwarfed meat inspection that Germany and some other European nations have closed their ports against American meats. Many millions of dollars have thus been lost to the farmers of the west in the market value of their live stock.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

THE Mexicans are a trifle suspicious of England, and appear to fancy that she may be desirous of taking a hand in the settlement of the dispute over the Mexico-Guatemala boundary question, and there is some speculation as to the attitude of the United States in such an event. If the interference should take place at any time within the next twenty-eight months our State Department would probably fix things so that England could work her pleasure without interruption, just as it tried to do in the case of Hawaii. But if the rumour happens after March 4, 1897, the United States will say to England with excessive plainness, "Hands off."—Chronicle.

THERE'S never any failure in the crop of Christmas trees.

WE commend the old hunters of Arizona to a perusal of the bear stories printed in some of the eastern papers.

NEW YORK'S new reform sheriff starts out by appointing five Tammany men to office. This is rough on the other reformers.

FLOWERS are so plentiful in the Salt river valley, according to the Phoenix papers, that the cows are turned in to browse upon the fragrant beds.

THE presidential fishing party is to have its South Carolina itinerary near the Pee Dee river. In that historic revolutionary ground Mr. Cleveland should imbibe enough Americanism to sit down on the English Roosevelt.

THE spectacle of Senator Butler, of South Carolina, who has been one of the chief beneficiaries of the shotgun in politics, now denouncing that campaign method recalls the familiar illustration of Satan rebuking sin.

THERE is an occasional bright spot for Tom Reed's opponents. The Rev. Courad Haney, the minister who offered prayer on the occasion of Mr. Reed's entertainment by the Chicago republicans, has just eloped with another man's wife.

MRS. LEASE, who is to settle down on a farm at Fresno, Cal., as soon as her term of office expires, speaks thus on the woman question: "I think our emancipation is merely a question of time; but I will candidly admit that women are not prepared for it. Women are cruel to women, are they not? Men are more just to women than women are to each other. We have many things to learn before we are fit to exercise the full right of the suffrage."

WE can most of us say farewell to the dying year without any deep-seated pang of regret. It has been a year of financial panics, poverty and distress, and the list of suicides, as a result of this deplorable condition of affairs, has been appallingly large. The great railroad strike of midsummer will live in memory as one of the disasters of a most disastrous year. Vale, 1894! Let us welcome the dawning of the new year with renewed hope and ambition. Everybody brace up!

THE escape of a murderer and another desperate character from the Phoenix jail Christmas day seems to have been the result of most reprehensible carelessness upon the part of the authorities. Price had been sentenced to hang early in February, yet no death watch was placed upon him and he seems to have been allowed unwarranted liberty. When a man's neck is in jeopardy he will take desperate chances, and extra precautions should be taken to guard against his escape.

In his report for 1894, Secretary Morton says: "It will no doubt prove a matter of infinite pride and satisfaction to the real farmers—the practical agriculturists—of the United States to learn that, out of the total exports of this country for the fiscal year 1894, including the products of the mine, of the forest, of the fisheries, of the manufacturing, together with every miscellaneous commodity, amounting to \$869,204,937—farm products aggregate a value of \$628,363,038. All the other exports in that year from this republic amount to only \$240,841,899. This proves that for the fiscal year 1894, the exports evolved by farmers from the farms of the United States were 72.28 per cent in cash value, of the total exports of the American republic for that period of time."

By the startling admissions of one of the New York police captains who was placed upon the witness stand by the Lexow committee, the police force of the metropolis of America is shown to have been the most corrupt municipal body in existence. The most damning evidence has been produced against some of the police commissioners, and if the guilty ones do not wear striped suits at Sing Sing, it will be to the everlasting disgrace of New York. It has been shown that in order to hold a position on the force, a man was obliged to sell his manhood. One patrolman who reported a notorious dive to his captain was compelled to apologize to the painted woman who presided over the place because she was a friend of one of the commissioners. Captaincies were sold and common policemen were bribed for a song—or even a basket of peaches. And beneath all this disgraceful condition of affairs appeared the snarling face and grasping paw of the Tammany tiger, which was the hylwark of corruption in New York City, until public opinion and republican votes, knocked the underpinning from the foundation.

## AT REST.

It is today the painful duty of THE SUN to record the sudden death, at 1:30 o'clock this morning, of the Hon. James G. Fair, Ex-United States senator from the famous Silver State of Nevada. Senator Fair was by birth an Irishman, having been born in far Clougher, County Tyrone, Ireland, in December, 1831. He came to this country when a mere lad and was by education and natural proclivities a thorough American, although he never forgot the land of his birth nor the dear ones left behind. As his wealth increased so did his generous gifts to kinsfolk back in the land of the shamrock and the thorn.

The Fair family settled in Geneva, Illinois, but that place was too slow and narrow in its limits for young Fair's broad views and ambitions, so he resorted to Chicago, then an embryo city, where he engaged in various occupations and gained much useful experience. In 1849, at the age of 17, he caught the gold fever and set out for Sutter's Creek and in 1850 he was swinging the miner's pick. He was content to follow mining in California until 1860 when he began to battle with the silver ores of Virginia City and soon became a millionaire. He was then elected senator from the Silver State, but public life was irksome to him and at the expiration of his term he retired to private life. He was always a bold, active business man and engaged in the most stupendous undertakings and was remarkably successful in results. He was a faithful and generous friend and in many respects a public benefactor. His death will be keenly felt and deplored by multitudes who appreciated the nobility of his nature and enjoyed his confidence and shared in his generosity.

## The Verde Valley.

Wilson Hamilton, who has been spending some time in the Verde Valley under the chaperonage of the old frontiersman, Al Doyle, returned much pleased with what he saw. He says the Verde Valley has the most charming climate in the world, and that there is a large area of land there, now worthless, that with irrigation would be most productive in grain, vegetables and fruit and so support a large and prosperous population. As the Verde, Oak and Beaver creeks carry a large volume of water, a system of irrigation could be constructed at a cost of about \$150,000 that would water every acre in the valley, and the land that is now scarcely worth the taxes would be increased in value from \$50 to \$100 per acre.

Referring to the mines and mineral resources of the Verde Mountain, Mr. Hamilton says there is gold enough in that range to pay the national debt and forever set at rest the question of standard coinage. As a matter of fact THE SUN has long known that there are some of the best mines in the world in the Verde range, and the more those mines are developed, the more their merits become apparent. The difficulty in the way of opening up that region and utilizing its agricultural and mineral resources lies in its isolation. It needs a railroad from Flagstaff, and this road, according to Mr. Hamilton's investigations, should run south twenty-two miles to Munn's ranch, thence southwest five miles to the river, then down through Jack's Canyon to the Big Park, where it could either take a westerly direction through Schermun's ranch or run to the east of the Red Rock divide down the dry Beaver to Cottonwood on the Verde river, making a total distance of about fifty miles. This would open the whole Verde country, bringing the land into market and prove an important feeder to the Santa Fe system. Mr. Hamilton was also much interested in the ancient ruins of the Verde and brought up many interesting relics with him which he prizes very highly. He is delighted with and speaks highly of the hospitality of the Verde people.

Sheriff Lowry was called on day before yesterday to look into what appears to have been one of the most infamous outrages ever perpetrated in this community. It was no less than the wanton and malicious shooting of cattle belonging to the Flynn family who live in the east suburb of Prescott. Five cattle were found shot dead, one had been taken away all but the offal, another was minus only the hindquarters, while the other three had not been touched, just shot down and left to lie there. There are thirteen head missing, but only the remains of five have been found. It is difficult to understand how any human being could be so mean as to commit such acts.—Courier.

## The Last Of Earth.

The remains of John Moses Brannen were consigned to their last resting place Monday. The funeral service moved from the house of P. J. Brannen to the church of the Nativity, where the impressive service for the lead was performed in the presence of a numerous gathering of the relatives, friends and acquaintances of the deceased, who was held in high esteem and generally beloved by the people of Flagstaff. Father Freri preached an appropriate sermon, in which he paid a glowing tribute to the worth of Mr. Brannen, and after the services the funeral march was resumed to the city of the dead near the church.

The following pallbearers officiated: J. H. Lind, Charles A. Keller, E. S. Clark, A. T. Cornish, E. J. Babbitt, John Vories.

A DOLLAR gets bigger the farther you get away from it.

There is considerable illness in town. Several of the children are down with the scarletina, but the doctors do not apprehend an epidemic.

Hon. Wilson Hamilton and Al Doyle returned yesterday from a protracted trip to the Verde. Mr. Hamilton is warm in his expressions of the possibilities of the country.

Dan Mahoney, who arrived in Flagstaff yesterday morning, has gone to Gallup to visit friends. He will return here, where he will probably locate permanently.

Mr. Robert Finnie, the popular ranchman of Beaver Creek, is building a new stone house which will be ready for occupancy about the close of the present school term.

Next day after New Year's. Knott Initt to Old Sport—"Well old man, did ye hang up yer stockin' last night?" Old Sport—"No, but I had to hang up me watch to get sumpin to 'chew' on."

T. J. Eaman, the well-known cattle man, has purchased 8,500 head of cattle on the Verde and surrounding country, and shipments will take place in the spring to Kansas City and other cattle centers.

Engineer Pierce, of the pump house, shot an enormous American eagle from a tall pine tree a few ago and will adorn the walls of the Flagstaff Grand Army Hall with its wide-spreading wings.

The board of school trustees met today and let the contracts for the building of the new public school building to Kennedy, Milligan and Grim. It was a lump bid and the amount is \$18,428.

The horse races and turkey shooting at Camp Verde on Christmas were a pronounced success and the ball at night excelled all other efforts in that direction. The Verde girls are not only handsome but very graceful.

The Harrey eating house at Williams was brought up under the merchants' tax law, but upon a trial of the case before Justice Prime today the defendant was discharged. Restauranters are not merchants. So saith the law.

## Notice.

All persons knowing themselves indebted to us will please call and settle by Jan. 1st, and save costs, as we will go out of business on that date.

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