THE CLIFTON CLARION.

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THE CLIFTON CLARION.

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY, AT
Clifton, Graham County, Arizona.

D. L. SAYRE & CO.,
PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS.

TERMS:
Per Month - - 75 Cents.

To British Subscribers.
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AGENTS:
SAN FRANCISCO—E. C. Dake, Room 65, Merchants' Exchange, is sole agent for the CLARION in that city.
DUNCAN AND CARLISLE—P. M. Thurmond.

SINGLE COPIES of the CLARION can be obtained in Clifton at R. H. Austin's News Stand, Main street.

ADVERTISING RATES.

COMMERCIAL.

Commercial advertising inserted at rates made in accordance with contract.

LEGAL.

Sheriff Sales, of usual length	$20 00
Summons, of usual length	15 00
Notices of Forfeiture, of usual length	15 00
Notice to Lienholders	15 00
Estray Notices	10 00
Dissolution Notices	5 00
All other legals, per square	5 00

There will be no deviation from the above prices.

Clifton Postoffice.

Regular hours from 7:30 a. m. to 7:30 p. m.
Registration from 9:30 a. m. to 7 p. m.
Money Order hours, 9:30 a. m. to 3 p. m.
Sundays, office open from 11 a. m. to 12 m.
Mail departs for Solomonville Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays. Mail closes 9 a. m.
Mail for Morenci closes at 4 p. m.
No foreign or mutilated money will be received for stamps, box rent or postal orders.
Parties calling for mail matter other than that which is addressed to themselves must present an order for delivery.

MRS. A. POMEROY, P. M.
E. MANN, Deputy P. M.

Distances from Clifton.

	Miles
Lordsburg, N. M., (S. P. R. R.)	70
Fort Thomas	90
Tucson	250
Fort Grant	90
San Carlos	125
Globe	155
Fort Apache (by trail)	90
St. Johns (by trail)	180
Holbrook (A. & P. R. R.)	225
Pima	75
Safford	68
Solomonville	61
San Jose	59
Bowie Station	98
Richmond, N. M.	37
Carlisle, N. M.	45
Silver City, N. M. (wagon road)	100

Arizona & New Mexico R. R. Time Table.

GOING SOUTH.

Leave Clifton	9:30 a. m.
Arrive at Guthrie	11:00 a. m.
" " Duncan	12:30 p. m.
" " Summit	1:45 p. m.
" " Lordsburg	3:00 p. m.

GOING NORTH.

Leave Lordsburg	10:00 a. m.
Arrive at Summit	11:15 a. m.
" " Duncan	12:30 p. m.
" " Guthrie	2:00 p. m.
" " Clifton	3:30 p. m.

☞ Both trains make close connections at Safford with tri-weekly stage line to and from Solomonville.

W. H. JONES,
Gen'l. Superintendent.

Southern Pacific Trains Pass Lordsburg.

EASTBOUND.

Passenger, Leaves	5:15 p. m
Emigrant "	4:58 a. m
Local Freight "	5:17 p. m

WESTBOUND.

Passenger, Leaves	8:31 a. m
Emigrant "	7:06 p. m
Local Freight "	4:13 a. m

☞ Trains run on San Francisco time, which is one hour slower than local time.

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CLERK PROBATE COURT.
G. H. HYATT (ex-officio).....Solomonville
SHERIFF.
B. M. CRAWFORD.....Solomonville
Deputies—J. H. Hovey, Clifton; James Randall, Solomonville.
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Office—In the Arizona Copper Company's building, east side of the river,
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Graduate of the University of Berlin, Germany, Medical College of the Pacific, San Francisco, California.
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Rear of Billiard Hall,
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Glazed Blasting & Sporting
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Efficiency, Safety, Uniformity

—and absence of—

Noxious Fumes.

These powders are now being used by the Arizona and the Detroit Copper Companies, and other leading mines in this Territory.

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S. W. POMEROY
Ranch at the junction of the Gila and Frisco rivers. Cattle brand H B on side.
Horse brands: H B on thigh.
Horse brand No. 2: C-L on left shoulder
Postoffice address: Clifton, Ariz.

ARIZONA COPPER CO'S STORES
Clifton, Arizona.

The Largest and Most Complete Wholesale and Retail Establishments in Southeastern Arizona.

MAIN ST. STORE.

"Success in the Pursuits of Life."
Nothing Succeeds Like Success.

Purchasers can save money by buying their necessaries of life at the above stores; our object is to satisfy our customers and sell our goods at the lowest margin. We carry a complete stock of

Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods,
Silks, Satins, Cashmeres and Plaids,
All of the latest styles;
Laces of every description,
Blankets, Bed Quilts and Sheeting,
In all widths and qualities.

Boys', Youths' and Gents' Ready Made Suits,
All kinds and all sizes. A perfect fit guaranteed. Sold at Eastern prices.

Our Immense Stock of Hats
Are of the latest and best styles.

Just to hand—**A well assorted stock of Boots and Shoes.**
From the best manufacturers, to be sold at the lowest figures.

A full stock of Liquors, Tobaccos and Cigars
Of the finest brands, always kept on hand. Sold at Wholesale and Retail rates.

Our Large Stock of Groceries and Provisions
Are unsurpassed in cheapness and quality.

We invite all to make a trial purchase. Come and see us; We are always willing to show our Goods.

Every Article Marked at the Lowest Prices.

All orders promptly delivered—you bet your life!—and don't you forget it!

The Newest and Best!
UNITED STATES HOTEL,
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Large and commodious Dining Hall. Well ventilated sleeping rooms. On the American and European plan.

Meals can be procured at all Hours from 6 A. M. to 8 P. M.

FRESH EASTERN OYSTERS Received Daily

BOARD BY THE DAY, WEEK OR MONTH.

☞ Special terms to families.

CLIFTON HOTEL,
MAIN STREET, CLIFTON, A. T.,
MRS. J. ABRAHAM, Proprietress.
BEST HOTEL IN EASTERN ARIZONA.

The Proprietress begs leave to announce to the traveling public that the Clifton Hotel is now open and ready for the reception of guests—with a

NEW BUILDING, WELL VENTILATED ROOMS, EASTERN FURNITURE.

BOARD BY THE DAY, WEEK OR MONTH.

$7. DAY BOARD PER WEEK $7

O K STORE.
MORENCI, - - - - - ARIZONA
IS NOW OPEN FOR BUSINESS!
Fresh Stock! New Goods!! Cheaper than Anybody!!!
MY MOTTO—Small Profits and Large Sales.

My expenses are light, and I can afford to sell goods for a smaller profit than any other establishment in Clifton. My stock is complete, consisting in part of

Groceries, Liquors, Tobacco, Cigars,
BOOTS & SHOES, CLOTHING,
Gents' Furnishing Goods, Hats, Gloves,
AND MINERS' SUPPLIES.
I. N. STEVENS.

A Narrow Escape.

John Hurelle is a shoemaker living in Auburn, New York. Thirty four years ago Hurelle died in Exeter, Otsego county, in that State. Everything was prepared for the funeral. The guests were invited, a clergyman summoned, and the man was in his coffin. On the morning when the funeral was to occur a strange thing happened. About eight o'clock his mother thought she saw signs of life. The funeral was to come off at ten. A docter, who is now living in New York, gave the supposed dead man wrong medicine, it is thought, which threw him into spasms. When he died, three doctors held an examination over him and pronounced life extinct. Imagine their surprise, therefore, when a man who had lain in the coffin four days, showed signs of life. For eight months he lay in a sort of a stupor while his mother gave him nourishment. Just here a remarkable thing happened. When they went to pick the body up off the floor to put on the bed he said, "Let me"—and then stopped. At the end of eight months, when he returned to full consciousness, he finished the sentence by saying—"be." He said that when he was out of his body he seemed to be floating around. Whenever he thought of any place he immediately found himself there. He could see his mother, his friends and the coffin in which his body lay. He could neither hear his friends nor speak to them. He could also see the spirits of his departed friends. All was bright and pleasant while the spirit was out of the body, but the coming back into the body was terrible.

Washington's Chair.

From the New Orleans Daily States.

In Tennessee's exhibit, in the Government Building, is an old leather covered chair, whose edges are studded with brass-headed nails. A placard tells that it was the property of President Andrew Jackson, to whom it was presented by President Washington. The crowd availed itself of the privilege of sitting in it. In this connection it may be stated that the late Charles Harrod, father of Col. B. M. Harrod, of this city, some ten years prior to his death, through the influence of Mrs. Archibald Campbell, of Washington, D. C., obtained of Mrs. Bailey, who was residing near the Relay House, in Maryland, one of a set of parlor chairs, that once belonged to General Washington. The chair is made of the finest dark-colored San Domingo mahogany, and as it is well known to be over one hundred years old, it must have been, when first made, considered an elegant piece of workmanship. The cushion of the seat is a very elaborately wrought one, and is composed of heavy linen canvas, into which is worked by hand an artistically designed worsted covering. On the front of the back of the chair, at the top, is a round silver plate, about two inches in diameter, around the margin of which is engraved in plain letters, "Washington."

Nova Scotia is not generally regarded as a gold-producing country, yet since the discovery of gold in 1860, it is said its mines have produced over $8,000,000 worth of bullion. The mines are leased for twenty-one years, with privilege of renewal, on royalty of 2 per cent on the gross yield. Strict account is kept by the mine's office with every mine in operation and every person holding a prospecting license. And from these records it appears that since 1860 for every day's work expended in the gold fields, both for mining and prospecting, an amount of bullion has been produced equal to $2.50 per day per man, counting wages at an average of $1.30 per day. The gold is of a very fine quality, being worth on an average over $19.95 per ounce, and frequently $20. The auriferous rock is free milling and yields from $5 to $300 per ton. Materials for working the mines are very cheap. Wood averages $1.75 per cord, lumber $6 per thousand, and coal $2.50 per ton. Timber is the same price as wood.

Senator Palmer, of Michigan, takes a practical view of life. He has an income of $200,000 a year, and yet says: "The happiest man is the one who has the most illusions. There are only three real substantial things that you can get out of life, and the man who has those at the required intervals is as well off as the richest. The three realities are a full stomach, a good suit of clothes, and a bed to sleep in.

The Engineer's Story.

From the Chicago Herald.

"Yes," indeed, we have some queer little incidents happen to us," said the engineer, as he plied the oil can about and under his machine. "Queer thing happened to me one day about a year ago. You'd think it queer for a rough man like me to cry for ten minutes and nobody hurt, either, wouldn't you? Well, I did, and I can almost cry every time I think of it. I was running along pretty lively one afternoon, when I approached a little village where the track cuts through the streets. I slacked up a little, but was still making good speed, when suddenly, about twenty rods ahead of me, a little girl, not more than three years old, toddled on the track. You can't even imagine my feelings. There was no way to save her. It was impossible to stop or even slack much at that distance, as the train was heavy and the grade declining. In ten seconds it would have been all over, and after reversing and applying the break I shut my eyes. I did not want to see any more. As we slowed down my fireman stuck his head out of the cab window to see what I had stopped for, when he laughed and shouted to me, 'Jim, look here!' I looked, and there was a big black Newfoundland dog holding that little girl in his mouth, leisurely walking toward the house where she evidently belonged. She was kicking and crying, so I knew she wasn't hurt, and the dog had saved her. My fireman thought it funny and kept on laughing, but I cried like a woman. I just couldn't help it. I have a little girl of my own at home."

The Origin of Clinking Glasses.

From the Newark (N. J.) Press.

"Do you know," said an old resident to a reporter, "the significance of touching glasses and wishing each other good health?"

"No," was the reply.

"Well, it's not so odd after all," said the gentleman, laughing. "It is a relic of a barbarous custom—of feudal times. It had its origin in the times long before the inauguration of the Knights of the Round Table."

"To come back to the original subject," he resumed, "the reason why men clink glasses is a remembrance of the five senses. That sounds odd, doesn't it? Well, I'll explain to you. You see, I touch my glass to yours; they give out a sound—that's hearing, one sense. You see the glasses are in your and my hand; that's the sense of seeing. You feel the glasses vibrate under the touch; that's sense No. 3. Then you touch it to your lips, at the same time, smelling the liquid it contains. Then you gratify two senses—tasting and smelling, and then you have your five senses—hearing, seeing, feeling, tasting, smelling. Now, you never thought of that before, did you?" said the old gentleman with a smile of delight at the reporter's look of astonishment.

How Cattle Brands are Altered.

The plan was simple enough. A piece of blanket is taken and wrung out after being dipped in water. A common frying pan was then heated nearly red hot. The wet blanket was applied over the brand and the red hot pan pressed hard against it. The steam generated, scalded the hair clean off and the job was done. In a few months the hair grew again and a new brand was put on. The same plan is adopted by horse thieves. Then, again the fellows had a kind of branding iron with which they could change a number of brands. I once heard a Texan boast of a man in Presidio county, Texas, who started in five years ago with only two cows and a branding iron and to-day is worth $100,000. I told him I knew half a dozen men in New Mexico who started with nothing but a branding iron, and are to day worth $200,000, The branding iron has laid the foundation of many respectable fortunes both here and in Texas. —N. M. S. G.

A precious carpet has been destroyed in San Francisco. It had covered the floor of one of the rooms in the mint, and had been used for five years. The dust of the precious metals used in the coinage had, during that period, daily fallen upon it; and, when it was taken up, the authorities had it cut in small pieces and burned in pots. The ashes were subjected to the same process employed with mining dust, and they realized $2,500. Thus, the carpet, after years of wear, was more precious than when it was new.

Hades of Hawaiian Mythology.

The Sandwich Islands boast of two natural wonders—the largest extinct and the largest active volcano in the world. The former is located on the Island of Mau, the summit being 11,000 feet above the level of the sea with a crater over forty-eight miles in circumference. One can look down the crater 2,000 feet, the sides now being terraced and covered with sandal wood, giant ferns, and a wonderful profusion of tropical flowers and shrubs. The active volcano is situated in the Island of Hawaii. The crater is situated on a spur of Mauna Loa, 4,000 feet above sea level. The crater is not a cone, but a great pit on a level bench, nine miles in circumference. You can go down, down over this almost perpendicular wall 800 feet, and stand on the floor of the crater. This is the place of eternal burnings, the house of everlasting fire of Hawaiian mythology. The bottom of the crater is not a liquid mass, but for miles and miles all around there spreads a scene of unearthly grandeur. Five or six lakes of fire he to the right and left; the floor beneath is so hot that one can scarcely walk over it; lava oozes up through the fissures. Huge cones, twenty or thirty feet high, made by the bubbles of lava, rise through the seams and are cooled by the air.

A Bad Year for Weddings.

Weddings in India will be unlucky if celebrated during this year. Every twelve years in the Hindoo calendar occurs a year during which it is held that no marriage must take place, and accordingly within the last few months the matrimonial market has been unusually lively. This custom will greatly affect the Government Registration Department, which is sometimes used to register curious matrimonial provisions. Thus, in one village, a husband undertakes by deed never to beat or abuse his wife; another bridegroom registers his promise to live always with his father-in-law or pay a large sum of money in default; and in another case a low class Hindoo, who is the son of a second husband, binds himself not to occupy such seats at marriage ceremonies as are reserved for those of his class. Provisions by first husbands are registration Department, specially prepared a deed whereby two natives belonging to opposite factions, undertook to enter into a certain religious dispute, the vanquished side to pay an indemnity and become the victor's disciple.

All the Same.

A well known railroad lawyer, while accompanying several ladies on a tour of inspection through the penitentiary the other day, stopped in front of a cell where a grim-looking fellow sat and said: "Ladies, here is an excellent specimen. How are you?" addressing the convict. "Sorter slow at present." "You don't find life in here very enjoyable, I presume?" "Wall, it ain't as full o' fun as it might be." "What are you in for?" "Wall, podner, you an' me was about in the same business. I know you." "In the same business. What do you mean?" "Same business, that's what I mean. You are a railroad lawyer, ain't you?" "Yes." Wall, I am a train robber."—Arkansas Traveler

According to the New York Tribune Almanac, the following is the vote for President:

Cleveland	4,874,986
Blaine	4,850,981
Butler	175,370
St. John	150,000

As the New York Tribune was Blaine's particular organ during the campaign, it is presumed that the Republican party will not question the accuracy of the above table; and while crediting St. John with the defeat of Blaine, not overlook the 175,000 Democratic votes taken from Cleveland by Butler.—Record.

There is a nugget of truth buried in the following fugitive lines:

Little drops of water,
Little grains of corn,
Make the festive whisky
And the morning horn.

And the little cocktails,
Humble though they be;
Make swelled heads and fill the
Pen—i—ten—ti—a—ry.

A valuable silver convoy, en route between Toluca and Cuamavaca, Mexico, was attacked on Wednesday evening by organized bandits, the escort overpowered and the silver captured. The Government troops are in pursuit of the robbers.