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THOS. F. WEEDIN, - EDITOR AND MANAGER.

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FLORENCE, SATURDAY, OCT. 22, '81

A San Francisco fire on the 13th [illegible] lost.

Hon. Granville Oury has our thanks for valuable public documents and maps.

Guiteau was arraigned Friday and plead not guilty. His trial was set for Nov. 7th.

Parnell, the Irish agitator, has been arrested, and Ireland is in a fever of excitement.

The Republicans have secured the lower branch of the Ohio Legislature by a majority of 59. They will probably have a small majority in the Senate.

First-Assistant Postmaster-General Tyner has been invited to resign, and Frank Hatton, of the Burlington *Hawk-eye*, is named as his probable successor.

A disease called "pink-eye" is doing deadly work among the horses in several eastern States, and a disease called "red-eye" is tripping up many fine specimens of the *genus homo*.

The Republican majority in Iowa is estimated at 38,000. The official count will probably raise the figures some, but it is certain that the majority will be less by half than that of 1880.

A heavy run on the San Francisco German Savings Bank was caused last week by a statement from Wm. Hall, the insolvent president of the Real Estate Association, to the effect that the bank was not secured on his indebtedness to it. The bank stood the run.

Gen. McKenzie's departure from the Territory is a source of regret. His success, as an Indian fighter, insured a feeling of security so long as he was commander in the field, while the reverse is true of Wilcox. Our people have no fank in him.

Paul Boynton started from Pierre, Dakota, on the 14th, on a voyage down the Big Muddy in his patent life-preserving suit. He has demonstrated the value of his invention by successful trips down the Mississippi and Ohio, and is only demonstrating his craving for notoriety by this latter undertaking.

The Democrats of New York have nominated the following State ticket: "For Secretary of state, Wm. Purcell; for [illegible]

President Arthur will not send in Cabinet nominations till week after next, according to Washington advices. The rumor that Conkling is to have a place in the Cabinet has been renewed. There is probably truth in the rumor, for certainly no man has a better right than Conkling to expect and receive recognition from Arthur. It was through the influence and manipulations of Conkling that he emerged from political obscurity and reached the Vice-Presidency. He is now in a position to repay this service, and failure to do so would stamp him as an ingrate of the darkest dye.

There is no better proof of the value of a mine than the fact that its stock is in demand among those who have given the property a personal examination and are competent judges of its merits, and this is the kind of evidence we have of the value of the Silver Belle Quartz mine, of Pinal county. While the stock is quoted at $3.50 and $3.75 at San Francisco, the men here who have visited the mine, are offering $4, and those, who have been so fortunate to secure stock, will not part with it at all. We believe it is safe to assert that every share held in this section could be sold to-morrow at $4 per share, but there are none for sale.

Minnesota State bonds to the amount of $4,000,000, issued in aid of railroad construction are now due and the legislators are racking their brains in an effort to devise a plan for meeting the obligation. As usual the bondholders are endeavoring to dictate terms and assure their gullible victims that half the amount now due can be saved by accepting the bondholders' proposition. What that proposition is the dispatches fail to state, but in the light of history it would be about as reasonable to expect a stage robber to give back half his spoils as to expect these Shylockian shysters to suggest a plan whereby they would be relieved of half their plunder.

The anti-monopolists of New York will make a vigorous canvass against all legislative candidates who do not pledge themselves to the support of the anti-monopolist principals. This movement has assumed a formidable character in New York, and drawn to its support some of the best and ablest citizens of the Empire State. The Chamber of Commerce has enlisted in the cause and monopolists have ceased to sneer at the opposition. There is a growing conviction throughout the country that monopoly is gradually gaining complete control of both the judicial and legislative branches of our goverment and it is more than probable that this subject will cut a prominent figure in the next presidential campaign.

The Republicans have voted Bayard out of and David Davis into the Presidency of the Senate. What has been gained [illegible] to the average observer. It amounts simply to a substitution of a corporator for a postal clerk; of a political nondescript for a man with clearly defined views and a record not marred by inconsistencies. Davis is neither Republican, Democrat nor Independent, but merely a political weather vane, veering with the popular current. In the event of his succeeding to the Presidency through the death of Arthur, there is no guessing on what side of the fence he would drop. It would depend entirely upon which side held out the brightest prospects to him. If the Republicans had elected Edmunds President pro tem. instead of Davis, they would have gained some party advantage; as it is, they dragged for a whale and caught an eel.

Gen. McKenzie has been recalled from Arizona at his own request, and there is strong reason to believe that he was impelled to this action by the jealous hostility of the department commander. It is openly asserted—and so far as we know not authoritatively contradicted—that Willcox, yielding, to the influence of the green gall of his liver, prevented the execution of McKenzie's orders in the pursuit of the Chiricahuas and thus opened the way for their safe retreat into Sonora. The only reason for this reprehensible act, apparent to the disinterested observer, is the fact that the execution of the orders would have resulted in either the capture or annihilation of the hostiles, and to McKenzie would have belonged the glory of the accomplishment. It is futher stated that the commander had urged the removal of McKenzie from his department. If these charges are true, it is not at all strange that the latter, a man of spirit, should have added his request to that of Willcox.

At last, in a lucid moment, Fremont has performed an act for the good of Arizona, viz: retired from the gubernatorial chair. It has taken a vast amount of newspaperial pounding, backed up by the prayers and rounded off by the protests of our citizens generally, to move him to the committal of the righteous act. He had us where Cuffy had the bear, and held on with the same desperation. But we forgive him; this last piece of justice atones for all his former sins. It is intimated that Gen. N. P. Banks will be appointed to fill the vacancy. Gen. Banks is a clever gentleman, but not the man for Governor of Arizona. As we have said before, Arizona wants a man for Governor whose monetary interests are centered here; who has acquired a knowledge of our wants and needs by a long residence here; and who, because of this knowledge, can best advance the interests of our people. We have suffered quite enough from the experiment of imported talent. Let the general government for once do justice to our Territory and select a Governor from its citizens. There is an abundance of good material to select from, and in this connection we would suggest that Hon. J. J. Gosper is a fit man in every respect for the position. We owe to him whatever good there was in Fremont's administration, and had not the latter sat as a censor above him, the affairs of the Territorial government would have been differently conducted. Whenever he had an opportunity to act independently of Fremont, his acts were wise and bore good fruit. This truth was illustrated by his acts during the recent Indian troubles. No man could have accomplished more under the same circumstances. He is thoroughly initiated into the work and duties of the office, and it would take a stranger, even granting that he was a man of ability, years to acquire the knowledge of the position which Secretary Gosper now possesses. The appointment of Mr. Gosper, in view of his recent history and qualifications, would meet with general approbation.

A Strange Legend.

Translated from the German for the Enterprise by H. H. W.

Long, long ago, during that mythical age when fairies, demons, gnomes, and even the very devil himself, appeared unto mankind in *propria persona*, there dwelt in the vicinity of the Hartz mountains a widow and her only daughter. As the course of this true narrative will reveal the character of the former, we will content ourselves at present with the charms of the latter. It were needless to go into detail, for each and every youth, who reads this, can gather in his mind's eye his ideal of femenine loveliness and think that she, of whom we write, was this ideal personified.

Although from poverty compelled to live in a condition of almost primitive simplicity, such was the transcendent loveliness of this peerless maid that all the nobility for miles around hastened to pay homage at the shrine of her beauty, while even the old reprobates from the court condescended to regard her with their most seductive leers. Yet in spite of all that her mother could say to the contrary, she would persist in rejecting them all, on the plea that she aspired to something higher in the matrimonial lottery than parvenu courts and blase nobility.

It was at this stage of affairs, and the damsel had attained the mature age of eighteen years, that one day two couriers dashed into the village adjacent, and announced the advent of some mighty foreign potentate. Great was the excitement and confusion incident thereto, and mine host, of the one hotel, was at his wits' ends to provide for this magnate and his numerous suite. At last in a magnificent chariot, drawn by six coal-black chargers, his Highness appeared, and a more noble specimen of a man it would be hard to find—a sort of Apollo Belvidere and Greek God rolled into one—perfect in form and feature, were it not for the singular upward tendency of his eyebrows from the corner of the eye to the temple—ditto a line from each nostril—while his smile was so comprehensive that it took in nearly the whole face from the corners of his mouth to his ears. Literally covered with jewels and casting gold around as though it were dross, it is no wonder that his facial peculiarity passed unnoticed, and that all the people fell down and worshipped the golden calf without more ado.

One day while driving in his grandiloquent manner with couriers, outriders, coachmen and footmen in joyous liveries, he ordered his carriage to be stopped at the home of the widow on the pretext of obtaining a glass of water, but in reality to see the daughter, of whose charms he had heard so much.

It must not be supposed that all the excitement attending this illustrious arrival in the village had passed unobserved by the widow or her lovely and ambitious daughter. The maiden had at once declared that at last she had found one worthy of becoming possessive case to her charms, while her mother had made diligent, but unsuccessful inquiry into the pedigree and rent-roll of His Highness. Being, however, an excellent specimen of the "typical mother-in-law with the merciless tongue and iron jaw, the eagle eye and avenging claw," she watched the proceedings to follow with suspicious distrust. Nothing could excel the suavity of demeanor, the high-bred courtesy, the munificence of the gifts with which the stranger pressed his suit, and the widow, not slow to look after the "main chance," even while the "eagle eye" was ever on the alert, reaped a golden harvest.

Well, to pass over the hasty wooing, the wedding day was at length fixed upon and every thing done to render the auspicious occasion never to be forgotten. But upon one point the gentleman was obstinate, and no arguments could persuade him to be married in the old orthodox fashion by the priest and in the church. It was all too common for him, and the ceremony must be performed by his own chaplain, and in the mansion he had presented to the widow, or not at all, and the daughter consenting to this, the widow's protests were overcome. This little matter, however, only increased her suspicions, until at length in much perplexity she sought the advice of the village priest. Now, this worthy was also incensed, because he was thus excluded from the ceremony, and his visions of a fat fee and goodly feast had vanished. It thus came to pass that a very nice little plot was concocted, whereby should any cloven hoof be lying perdu, it would be compelled to reveal itself nolens volens. The result of this confab was seen in the arms of the widow, as she hastened home on the eve of the wedding day in the shape of a huge bottle filled with holy water, and likewise a big wisp, somewhat resembling the birch rod of good old times, kept for the special delectation of the rear end of naughty little boys. The water alone being deemed by the priest as hardly potent enough in this emergency, he had adroitly slipped a very holy relic into the birch rod, wherewith the most holy saint performed a daily and wholesome castigation upon his own pious person. The water was emptied into a pitcher and given to the maid with instructions that when she was alone with her husband elect, she was suddenly to sprinkle him ad libitum, and hit him a whack over the head with the rod. Her natural shrinking from the performance of so strange an act was overcome by the assurance that it would render her husband the most amiable and loving of men and she never would be regarded other than his wife with covetous eye after the manner of this present age.

Unconscious of the little drama to be enacted, my Lord was ushered into a room to be married, from which no escape was possible except through the keyhole, and at this small point of vantage stood the widow with the mouth of the bottle held against it to catch one or anything which might attempt this avenue of escape. The instant the ceremony was over the daughter dashed the holy water in his face, at the same time giving him a belt over the head with the holy rod, when hi! presto! her husband vanished like a flash, leaving nothing behind but a smell of sulphur and brimstone. It was then that he discovered how he had been outwitted, for indeed it was the devil himself, and seeing no avenue of escape was possible except the keyhole, at it he went, coming out on the other side to find himself neatly trapped, and corked up tight in a bottle. What a position for his Satanic majesty! In vain he entreated the widow to let him out; in vain he offered her fabulous amounts of gold and jewels. She told him that, thanks to his generosity, she had plenty, and now that she had him bottled and corked, she intended to keep him there, adding with grim satire, "like old wine you will have an opportunity to improve with age."

But what to do with him, now that she had him! Somebody was liable at any time to find the bottle and let him escape, while as to burning him in the fire, why that would be simply to restore him to his native element. At last she decided upon taking him to the top of a high mountain, to the summit of which no one ever went, and leaving him there. The next day, with bottle snugly tucked under her arm, she slowly wended her way up the mountain, and after much bodily tribulation reached the apex, dug a little hole and put the bottle in, only leaving the neck thereof visible. Devil though it was, it seemed to be too much like murder to bury him altogether, and besides that, he did beg so pitteously for a little light. And so she left him to his own reflections.

It was not long ere a strange peace fell o'er the land, a sort of millenium where the lion made love to the lamb prevailed. Kings and other dignitaries could not pick a quarrel, no matter how hard they might try, and so it came to pass that power after power began to discharge its troops until at length no soldiers were left but one small body-guard for the king of Germany, under the command of Colonel Jack Snyder. But the king felt the absurdity of even this small escort, and finally it was disbanded.

Now Colonel Snyder was, in some respects, a very obstinate man, and one of his idiosyncrasies was never to go around a mountain, but to march right over it, as he disdained to be turned aside by so material an obstruction. Thus it happened that the Colonel's home being on the other side of the very mountain the Devil had been running upon woman's perfidy and treachery, he determined to tramp it across the country. Reaching the summit, great was his surprise to see the neck of a bottle protruding. "Der Tuyfel," said the Colonel, and sure enough his chance exclamation hit the mark exactly, for a voice responded imploring release. But the Colonel was too old a bird to be caught with chaff, and after the first few moments of astonishment he flatly refused to do anything of the kind. "Only a little air," plead the Evil One. "Just think! seven long years have I been in durance vile." It was finally agreed upon that in return for a breath or so of air, the Devil was to relate the manner in which he had become captive. But on cautiously removing the cork such an infernal effluvia (the adjective is surely correct in this instance) rushed up his nostrils that he hastily crammed the cork down, giving vent as he did so to many a guttural German oath.

The Devil made up his mind that out of that bottle he must get somehow, use diplomacy for the present and get even with the stubborn, old fool of a Colonel at some future time. So he related all the circumstances of his capture and ignominious incarceration, and after trying all sorts of bribes, he finally won over the amorous, old Colonel by the promise of the hand of the King of Spain's lovely and accomplished daughter, with all the wealth he could possibly desire. And so it was settled, the sole proviso being that the Devil's tail was to remain in the bottle, otherwise the Colonel, naturally suspicious, feared that the rascal might escape him. Bidding the Colonel to hold tight to the bottle and fear not, they were soon speeding through the air to Madrid. It had been previously arranged that the Colonel was to register himself as a great doctor, and was to put on a good deal of style, while the Devil was to cause the Princess to be taken sick with some disease of an incurable nature. After a time the Colonel was to be called in and effect the cure of a case which had baffled the skill of all the physicians of the empire. Sure enough, the Princess did become deadly sick, and the King had abandoned all hope of saving the life of his much loved child, when he was told of the great doctor from abroad, who had been heard to declare that he could cure her if permitted to try his skill.

Upon being ushered into the presence of the King, he very cooly told that party that his fee was to be the hand of the Princess, otherwise he would not undertake the job. The King feeling that it was a losing game, and desirous of scoring one point, put in the proviso that should the doctor fail to cure his child that he (the doctor) was to lose his head.

Now the Devil, who had been at his post keeping the Princess sick, had at this juncture left it in order to see what the doctor was about, and hearing the latter clause about the doctor's head, he resolved to let the Princess die and thus get even with the Colonel for not having released him on the mountain.

Things at this state of affairs were becoming interesting. The new doctor had agreed that at a certain hour of a certain day near at hand, the Princess should recover or he was to forfeit his head, but to his dismay he soon discovered that he had been duped, and that the remedies given to him by the Devil, in place of relieving only made his patient worse. But one more day remained for him. In this emergency he remembered the story of the Devil's capture, and a thought struck him. Going to the King, he told him to issue an order that every bell in the city was to be rung with vigor the next day at 6 o'clock a. m. precisely, for at that moment the Princess would be in her recovery.

The Devil, who had not heard of this arrangement, was accordingly much flustrated, when he heard the church bells ringing the next morning, and hastening to the Colonel he asked him the meaning of the hideous noise. A smile of triumph radiated old Colonel Jack Snyder's face as he replied, "the bells are ringing a welcome to your mother-in-law, who has arrived with another bottle and a new birch rod." With one shriek of dismay the Devil fled. The Princess recovered, married the doctor, and lived very happily thereafter.

What became of the lovely creature, who early in the devilish record became a victim to satanic wiles, historians have failed to recite, doubtless thinking that she was lucky enough to escape as she did.

Of one thing be sure that the Devil never again had the courage to tackle his mother-in-law.

Sealed Proposals.

Office Board of Supervisors, Pinal Co., A. T., Oct. 20, 1881.

Notice is hereby given that sealed proposals will be received by the Board of Supervisors of Pinal county, A. T. until Monday, Nov. 28th, 1881, at 10 o'clock, a. m., for the furnishing materials and labor for the building of a county jail in Florence, A. T.

The superstructure of said building to be composed of wood and the foundation to be of stone. Said building is to be two stories in height, the lower story to be divided into three cells, for the confinement of prisoners and a hall for convenient accesss to the cells.

Two of the cells are to be ten and one-half feet by twelve feet inside measurement; the hall to be eight by twenty-two feet; the large cell to be sixteen by twenty-two feet inside measure; and all to be nine feet in the clear.

The upper story is to be divided into two rooms, each nineteen and one-half feet by twenty-three feet inside measurement and ten and one-half feet high between floor and ceiling.

All materials to be furnished and work to be done in accordance with plan and specifications now on file in this office.

Payment for said work will be made in *cash*.

The Board reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

Proposals should be sealed and marked, "Proposals for Building Jail," and directed to the undersigned.

Proposals will be opened on Monday, Nov. 28th, 1881, at 10 o'clock, a. m.

By order of board. Horace Smith,
Clerk, Board of Supervisors, Pinal County, A. T. n30-6t

Administrator's Sale of Personal Property.

Notice is hereby given, that under and by virtue of an order of sale, made by the Probate Judge, of the County of Pinal, and Territory of Arizona, on the 6th day of August, 1881, the undersigned Administrator of the Estate of Martin L. Stiles, deceased, will on the first day of September, 1881, sell at public auction to the highest bidder, for cash, certain stock cattle consisting of cows and calves, yearlings and two year old, which said sale will take place at the ranch of the late M. L. Stiles, on the Gila river, about fifteen miles above the town of Florence. And in the meantime bids will be received for fifty head of beef cattle, ordered to be sold at private sale subject to the approval of the Probate Judge of said County of Pinal. W. C. Smith.
Administrator of the Estate of M. L. Stiles, deceased.

Florence, A. T., August 8th, 1881. 20-tf

Postponed.—For good and sufficient reasons the above sale is postponed until Tuesday the 20th day of September 1881.

Florence, A. T. August 20th, 1881.
W. C. Smith,
Administrator.

The above sale is further postponed until Tuesday, November 1st, 1881.
W. C. Smith Administrator.

A Butcher Wanted.

I want immediately a good reliable butcher, who understands killing and making sausage. A steady job to the right kind of a man. Apply to or address
Henry Schoshusen,
Florence, A. T.

LOUIS WERTHEIMER. SAMUEL LEWIS.

SAM. LEWIS & CO.,

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CIGAR MANUFACTURERS!

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Importers & Wholesale Dealers in

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CUTLERY,
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310 & 312 Battery Street.

Corner Commercial St. P. O. Box No. 1333. SAN FRANCISCO
30-3m

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DR. GIBBON'S

Branch Dispensary, Grand Hotel Tucson, Arizona

Established in 1854, for the treatment of Seminal Diseases such as Gonorrhœa, Gleet, Stricture, Syphilis, in all its forms, Seminal Weakness, etc.

MPOTENCY and all those who find can positively be cured. The sick and afflicted should not fail to call upon him. The Doctor has traveled extensively in Europe, and inspected thoroughly the various hospitals there, obtaining a great deal of valuable information, which he is competent to impart to those in need of his services. DR. GIBBON will made no charge unless he effect a cure. Persons at a distance may be cured at home. All communications strictly confidential. You see no one but the Doctor. Persons writing to the Doctor will please state the name of the paper they see this advertisement in. Charges reasonable. Call or write. Address, Grand Hotel, Tucson, Arizona. Send $10 for a package of medicine.

PERUVIAN BITTERS!

A TRIAL OF THESE WILL CONVINCE YOU THAT THEY ARE THE

BEST BITTERS

In the World.

They effectually cure malarial diseases, vitalize the system and arrest the ravages of the dreadful alcoholic habit, Dysomania.

☞ For Sale by all Druggists and Wine Merchants. 22-6m

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Florence, Arizona.

HORACE L. SMITH,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Florence, Arizona.

A. N. THOMPSON,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON PINAL CITY, A. T.—WILL promptly answer all calls at home or from a distance.

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ATTORNEY AT LAW,

AND NOTARY PUBLIC,

Florence, Pinal County, Arizona.

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SAVING, HAIR-CUTTING AND SHAMPOOING, DONE IN THE LATEST STYLE.

I HAVE MY

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Six Doors from the Corner of Main and Pearl Streets, on Pearl,

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☞ Give me a call. I will treat you well. ☜

W. F. LAMPKER

Takes the present method of announcing to the Citizens of Pinal, that he is prepared to give satisfaction in his profession as

Tonsorial Artist.

His Shaving.
Hair Cutting
and Shampooing

Cannot be surpassed in this County.

Give me a call and you will surely come again.

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AGENTS.—J. [illegible] Wright, Casa Grande; A. Vertan, Pinal; E. Williams, Silver King.

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Wm. H. Guild, Secretary.

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In addition to our large stock we would inform the trade that we are making a specialty of horse goods, for the facts of which we refer dealers to our illustrated catalogue.

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AA [illegible]	[illegible]	Crown brand, 5 cases, 5 to gal	[illegible]
AA [illegible]	[illegible]	Crown brand, 10 cases, 5 to gal	[illegible]
AA [illegible]	[illegible]	Crown brand, pints 2 doz to case	[illegible]
AA [illegible]	[illegible]	Crown brand, plate, 2 doz to case	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	Crown brand, pints, 2 doz to case, 10 cases	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	Champagne, pints, 2 doz	[illegible]
Cabinet Rye	[illegible]	Ancient Champagne, quarts	[illegible]

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NO. 1 KEARNY ST.

Treats all Chronic and Special Diseases.

YOUNG MEN

Who may be suffering from the effects of youthful follies or indulgence, will do well to avail themselves of this, the greatest boon ever offered at the alter of suffering humanity. Dr. Spinney will guarantee to forfeit $500 for every case of Seminal Weakness or private disease of any kind or character which he undertakes and fails to cure.

MIDDLE-AGED MEN.

There are many at the age of thirty to sixty who are troubled with so frequent evacuations of the bladder, often accompanied by a slight smarting or burning sensation, and a weakening of the system in a manner the patient can not account for. On examining the urinary deposits a ropy sediment will often be found, and sometimes small particles of albumen will appear, or the water will be of a thin milky hue, again changing to a dark and corpid appearance. There are many men who die of this difficulty, ignorant of the cause, which is simply a second [illegible]

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AND
PRECIOUS STONES

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Ranch For Sale.

Thompson's ranch, situated about half a mile from Florence, is offered for sale. For particulars inquire of Buckalew & Ochoa.