Arizona Weekly Enterprise

OFFICIAL DIRECTORY.

TERRITORIAL OFFICERS.

Governor, - - JOHN C. FREMONT.
Secretary, - - JOHN J. GOSPER.
Assistant Secretary, - JOHN E. ANDERSON.
Attorney General, - E. B. POMROY.
Surveyor General, - JOHN WASSON.
Auditor, - - - - E. P. CLASS.
Treasurer, - - - - THOS J. BUTLER.
Sup't of Public Instruction, M. H. SHERMAN.
Delegate to Congress, GRANVILLE H. OURY.
Sup't Territorial Prison, GEO. M. THURLOW.

SUPREME COURT.

Chief Justice, - - C. G. W. FRENCH.
Associate Justices DEFOREST PORTER. W. H. STILWELL.
Reporter Supreme Court, - C. B. RUSH.

DISTRICT COURTS.

Judge 1st Judicial Dis't, W. H. STILWELL.
Judge 2d Judicial Dis't, DEFOREST PORTER.
Judge 3d Judicial Dis't, C. G. W. FRENCH.

U. S. OFFICERS.

U. S. Marshal, - - C. P. DAKE.
U. S. Deputy Marshal, - W. C. ROUNDY.
U. S. Dept. Marshal, Florence, John C. Loss.

TUCSON LAND OFFICE.

Receiver, - - C. E. Dailey.
Register, - - - Henry Cousins.

PRESCOTT LAND OFFICE.

Receiver, - - GEORGE SOUTELL.
Register, - - - WM. N. KELLY.

CUSTOM OFFICERS.

Collector, Charleston, - ERNEST MCCLURE.
Dept. Collector, Tucson, - W. T. SCOTT.
Inspector, S. M. BALLESTEROS and A. J. KEEN.

INT'L REVENUE OFFICERS.

Collector, Tucon, - - THOS. CORDIS.
Dept. Collector, Yuma, H. N. ALEXANDER.

PINAL COUNTY OFFICIALS.

Sheriff, - - J. P. GABRIEL.
Under Sheriff, - - B. J. WHITESIDE.
Treasurer, - - - P. R. BRADY.
Probate Judge, - - G. L. WRATTEN.
Clerk of District Court, - EZRA PARMELEE.
District Attorney, - - H. B. SUMMERS.
Recorder, - - JNO. J. DEVINE.
Deputy Recorder, - WM. D. GRIFFIN.
Board of Supervisors, PAT. HOLLAND. JNO. T. BARTLESON. GEO. F. COOK.
Clerk of Board of Sup. HORACE L. SMITH.
Supt. of Public Shools, - G. L. WRATTEN.
Justice of the Peace, at Florence, JNO. MILLER.
Justice of the Peace, at Pinal, W. H. BENSON.
Justice of the Peace, San Pedro, J. N. Dodson.
Constable, at Florence, - ANDREW HALL.
Deputy Sheriff at Pinal, - J. J. Stewart.
Public Administrator, HENRY SCHOSHUSE.
School Trustees, WM. HARVEY. B. H. DE ARNITT. JOHN MILLER.

TOM MARSHALL'S SECRET.

"Tom Marshall, Richard Menifee and Frank Hunt were all brilliant men," continued Gov. Magoffin, as the conversation drifted in that direction. "Hunt came nearer being the equal of Clay than any man I ever knew. He was a wonderful man. Marshall had a wider reputation, perhaps. He was a singular compound. 'They talk about my astonishing bursts of eloquence,' he said to me one day, 'and doubtless imagine that it is my genius bubbling over. It is nothing of the sort. I'll tell you how I do it. I select a subject, and study it from the ground up. When I have mastered it fully I write a speech on it. Then I take a walk and come back and revise and correct. In a few days I subject it to another pruning and then recopy it. Next I add the finishing touches, round it off with graceful periods and commit it to memory. Then I speak it in the fields, in my father's lawn, and before my mirror until gesture and delivery are perfect. It some times takes me six weeks or two months to get up a speech. When I have one prepared I come to town and go to drinking. I generally select a court day when there is sure to be a crowd. I am called on for a speech and am permitted to select my own subject. I seize hold. on to the bannister or railing and confirm the impression that I am very drunk and speak my piece. It astonishes the people, as I intended it should, and they go away marveling at my amazing power of oratory. They call it genius, but it represents the hardest kind of work.' This was the way Marshall would talk to his intimates, and I have no doubt he was telling the truth. Yet, with all his vanity and faults, he was a man of unquestioned ability and intellectual power of the highest and brightest standard."—*Harrodsburg (Ky.) letter in Chicago Times.*

ANCESTRY.

When Ben Franklin, a grimy young printer, was carrying his forms through the street one day, he met a young fellow of his own age, the son of an aristocratic family, who was so poor as to want a meal.

Franklin offered to find work for him in a neighboring shop, but received the haughty rebuff:

"The G——'s are not fallen so low as to become mechanics!"

When Franklin was Minister to France, this man died a pauper in the Philadelphia almshouse.

Family pride of another kind was shown by a sturdy farmer in Congress, who, when an attempt was made to buy his vote on a certain question, replied:

"Sir, every one of my kin in the old graveyard at home would rise if I shou'd touch that money! I would not dare to do it."

In countries where social rank, estate and title, all solid realities, descend in an unbroken line, there is some apology for family pride, and even in America it is natural for a man to take a keen interest in those whose blood and character he inherits. As long as the knowledge that his ancestors have been truthful, honest, manly men, helpers in God's world, makes him more anxious to be himself honest, independent and useful, family pride is a help in his life.

But when, as is more often the case, we see a family dawdle weakly through life, unwilling to engage in trade or honest work, justifying their right to be alive by their far-off kinship to some titled or rich dead man, pride of birth is only a hindrance, and is a vulgar and absurd pretense.

Honor and fame from no condition rise,
Act well your part, there all the honor lies.

IT was Pope who said: "An obstinate man does not hold opinions. He is held by them."

THE BIRTH OF NIHILISM.

In 1862, when Mourawieff, the Lieutenant of the dead Czar, was carrying out his cruel and barbaric crusade against the incipient rebellion in Poland, a young student of that country, attending the University of Dorpat, returned home one day with half a dozen companions whom he had promised to entertain in his father's house. They entered, and a ghastly spectacle met their view. The whole family lay massacred, while the mother and sister of the young Pole had been hatefully outraged by Mourawieff's brutal soldiery, drunk with woodky. The students, struck dumb with horror, stood silent on the floor, while the bereaved boy sat down by a little table, on which was laid his right hand, while his left hung loosely by his side. At first his companions, who were Russians every one of them, expected a violent outburst of rage against themselves and their country. But suddenly the face of the Pole became pale and death-like, and from his glassy eyes tears began to stream over his downy cheeks. Terrified and choking with grief, his companions, approaching, exclaimed, "Stanislas, Stanislas, come to yourself again, and by the living God we will avenge this wrong!" The youth did not reply. By-and-by the tears ceased to flow, the eyes rolled in their sockets, there was a heavy sigh and Stanislas was no more. Kneeling around the body of their dead companion, the handful of Russian students bound themselves by a solemn oath to work out the ruin of the tyranny which had thus disgraced their fatherland. Such, according to one of its most authoritative organs, was the origin of Nihilism, which ever since has carried on a war the most desperate, and which now claims as its latest victim the august ruler of more than 80,000,000 of people. They were students who first concocted the conspiracy, they are students and men and women of the student class who have since mainly swollen its ranks, and, as the current reports go to show, Nihilism has found in students the instruments of its latest and most terrible vengeance.

TREE CULTURE ON WASTE LAND.

Hitherto the abundance of natural timber in this country has made it easy to dispense with timber culture, and for the most part our land owners have taken little interest in such slow-growing crops. This state of things, however, is rapidly passing away. The demand for special woods for manufacturing purposes is steadily and rapidly increasing, while the natural supply is diminishing and must ultimately become quite inadequate. Meantime, there are millions of acres of land suitable for timber culture and for nothing else, except poor pasturage, thatour land owners are allowing to lie waste and idle for lack of a little forethought, and too frequently our would-be thrifty farmers will risk their surplus means in wild-cat speculations, promising but never yielding large and speedy returns, when the same money spent in planting timber would soon convert their worthless swamps and stony places into valuable properties.

A correspondent, writing from Wisconsin, tells of a piece of land that was planted with walnut twenty-three years ago. The land was flooded every spring and summer, and was unfit for any ordinary cultivation. The trees are now from sixteen to twenty inches through, and have been sold for $27,000. No particulars are given as to the cost of planting the grove or the amount of attention it has had during the years of growth. There can be little doubt, however, that the investment was small in comparison with the return, and the land would otherwise have remained unproductive. To the country the timber crop was so much clear gain. It is clear that our national resources might be enormously increased by a similar utilization by timber culture of lands which are now left unused and unproductive, and the planters would find their groves a surer investment for the security of their family possessions than any savings-bank deposit.—*Scientific News.*

HIS MAIDEN EFFORT.

Disraeli's first effort in Parliament is thus described by one who saw and heard it:

"When Mr. Disraeli got up to reply to the great Irish athlete, Daniel O'Connell, who had just sat down, he looked as collected and pleasant as a bridegroom on his nuptial day. There was a moment of intense silence highly flattering to the youthful politician. He began in an easy flow of graceful execution, and his voice was clear and strong. I looked forward to a triumphant display of his powers, when, of a sudden as if it had been concerted, as doubtless it was, a loud chorus of discordant ejaculations broke forth from the Whig and Radical members that rose in volume and dissonance till the voice of the orator was quite drowned. He seemed in no wise disconcerted, but persistently began again and again. At last he appealed to the refractory members, and said that, as a matter of fairness, if not propriety, they ought to allow him to proceed, at least till he gave cause for interruption, and that nothing would induce him to take part in treating any honorable gentleman in the manner in which he was assailed. He saw at last it was useless to struggle against the uproar, which was only increased by the stentorian efforts of the Tory side of the house to sustain him; so, gathering himself up to his full height, with his eyes emitting fierce flashes of indignation, and in a voice of proud defiance, he exclaimed, as he brandished his right arm: 'Though I sit down now, the time will come when you will hear me.'"

THE laws of Kansas are very favorable to the farmer and stock-raiser in respect of exemption from execution and sale. He is secure in the possession of 160 acres of land, with all improvements of whatever character, his implements and machinery, two horses, two cows, ten pigs and the year's crops.

TEACHER: "What are the principal races of men?" Smart boy at the foot of the class: "Go as you-please, mum."

AN AFFECTING LIE.

An early settler of Chicago relates an incident in which he was an actor: "As I sat there in the long ago, and, shrouded in the September haze, was dreaming of a fortunate future for myself, I heard the muffled tread of innumerable feet drawing nearer and nearer to me. The sound was like the footfall of a regiment of infantry approaching, and I rose to see what was the cause. I had not long to wait, for very soon there hove in sight a very singular spectacle. First came a large Illinois hog at the head of a long column of Illinois hogs, all marching Indian fashion, and grunting with that gentle, placid grunt which the hog carries with him. On closer examination into the singular phenomena, I saw that all the hogs, except the leader, were blind, each animal having its predecessor's tail in his mouth throughout the long line, consisting of 13,521 unfortunate, sightless hogs, cheerfully following their leader to the water. I was never so struck with the wonderful instinct of the brute creation in my life, and my eyes filled with tears when I saw the childlike faith and confidence of each blind animal following with implicit trust the more fortunate guide.

"Soon, however, a great dazzling three-cornered idea worked its way into my intellect. Dashing away my idle tears, I drew my revolver and shot off the leader's tail, leaving the long line of disconcerted and aimless hogs in the middle of the broad prairie, with no guide but the dephlogisticated tail of a hog who was three-quarters of a mile away. Then I stole up, and, taking the gory tail in my hand, I led the trusty phalanx down to the stock yards, and sold the outfit at 8 cents, live weight. This was the start of my dazzling career as a capitalist, a career to which I now point with pride. Thus, from a poor boy with one suspender and a poor toe, I have risen to be one of our leading business men, known and respected by all, and, by industry and economy, and by borrowing my chewing tobacco, I have come to be one of our solid men."

HE SOT.

Elder Toots, at a meeting of the Lime-Kiln Club, arose and begged leave to inquire whether the club had taken any action toward relieving the sufferers of the Chicago fire. If not, he wanted to move that the sum of $100 be voted from the treasury for that purpose. For about a minute Paradise Hall was so quiet that the ticking of the clock sounded like a boy pounding on an empty barrel. Then the President asked:

"W-what Chicago fire?"

"Why, sah, moas' of de hull city has bin burnt up."

"Whar did you git dat news?"

"Right heah, sah," was the reply, as the elder held up a scrap-book in which was pasted a newspaper account of the big conflagration of ten years ago. There was a general laugh and a wild uproar when the old man's mistake was realized, and after the excitement had subsided the President said:

"Elder Toots, you am a good man on a plain job of whitewashin', but when you tackle literature you am purty sartin to git upset. Onless you desire to withdraw dat resolusion an' substitute one wotin' money to buy Adam a spring obercoat you'd better sot down."

The elder fell back in a lump and adjusted his spectacles for another wrestle with the old scrap-book.

SEA-COAST SUPERSTITIONS.

Many wives by the sea-coast hold superstitions concerning the harrow-sounding and mysterious. Thus Dickens tells us that Barkis lingered in his dying until the turn of the tide, when, the tide going out, Barkis went out with it. In New England it is unlucky to kill a pig in the wane of the moon or at the ebbing of the tide; the pork will shrink in the boiling. Water in the dinner-pot evaporates more rapidly over the fire when the tide is "dead low." It is unlucky to eat fish from the head downward; it drives away the fish from the shores. To tell the stage of the tide without going to the beach, look in a cat's eyes; the pupil of every intelligent cat's eye is elongated when the tide is at the flood. Never count a catch of fish until the day's work or sport is done. Otherwise the sport is spoiled. Similarly, the seaside farmer never counts his lambs until the season for their dropping is over. But it is not alone in rural communities that men and women keep up customs and rites founded on Pagan superstitions. Among the ancient Greeks and Romans it was a custom for the bridegroom to give his bride, on the wedding night, a considerable sum of money, by way of purchase of her person. From this usage, no doubt, we have derived the custom of making wedding presents, under which so many people groan. The ancient Saxons gave a betrothal ring, or other gift, which was called a "wed," and from which we have derived a very charming word. Fifth avenue throws an old shoe after the departing bride. Is this because our sterner forefathers ordained that the bridegroom should tap his new-made wife on the head with his shoe as a token of her submission to her lord?

THREE EVILS.

There are three evils under the sun that make for man's unhappiness: They are dyspepsia, rheumatism and neuralgia. It was Sydney Smith, we believe, who said: "Put your finger in a vise and screw it up as tight as it is possible to bear the pain and that is rheumatism, give it another turn and that is gout." What is true of the gout is equally true of neuralgia, but blessed is the being who knows neither.—*Chicago Alliance.*

A NICE PLAIN PUDDING.—One quart of flour; butter the size of an egg; a pint of milk; two table-spoonfuls of baking powder; one cup of cut raisins. Steam one hour in a two-quart dish. Boil a pint of milk, add sugar, two table-spoonfuls of flour and flavoring for the sauce.

THE meanest woman on record is the one who boiled codfish in a fire-proof safe to keep her neighbors from getting a smell.

NICE EXPERIMENT FOR YOUNG FOLKS.

Roll up a piece of paper, a pamphlet, to make a tube about nine or twelve inches long and an inch or so across. Put this tube to your right eye and look through at some object, attentively keeping both eyes open. Now hold up your left hand with its back toward you and bring it very near the lower end of the tube, looking at your hand with the left while your right eye is fixed on something through the tube. If you hit the right position, which you can do, putting the edge of the hand against, not over, the lower end of the tube, you will be surprised to see very clearly the things beyond. It is a very easy, but most surprising little experiment, and will please old as well as young people. You will, of course, wish to know why this is so, why there seems to be a hole where there is none. The scientific journals are talking about this, but their explanations would hardly suit youngsters. We usually look at the same thing with two eyes, and the two images make one in our mind. Here we separate the two eyes in an unusual manner, and the mind brings together the circle made by the tube for one eye and the hand seen by the other, and makes one of them. You can vary this in several ways. If, when looking through the hole in the hand, you stretch out the left thumb so that it will be seen by the right eye through the tube, the thumb will appear to be directly across the hole in your hand. Instead of looking at your hand, use a card; make a black spot on the card as big as a half-dime, and look at it as before; the black spot will appear to be floating in the center of the hole, with nothing to hold it there. Another variation is to make a round hole in the card of the size of the half-dime; look at this hole with the left eye, so that the real hole will be in the imaginary hole; the hole will appear exceedingly bright, and surrounded by a ring of shadow.

CHINESE BABIES.

The Chinese have many very strange superstitions, but none more so than that concerning the demoniacal possession of their babies. If an infant from the time of its birth has frequent spells of crying, and is of a very peevish disposition, the parents conclude at once that Sam Ku Lok Po, as the hobgoblin is called, has taken up its abode in the child, while the baby's true soul is wandering somewhere in space. They thereupon take dried banana skin, burn it to ashes, and mix it with water, so as to make a sort of inky compound. The mother now dips her forefinger into the ink and paints a cross on the baby's forehead, with the words, "I paint this cross to drive thee [the demon] away."

Another method of exorcism is to blacken the infant's face. Banana skin does not necessarily form an ingredient this time; any ink will do. The parents wait until the babe is in a sound slumber, when they take the ink and blacken its face, with their fingers—a brush would not be efficacious. In a short time the demon which has taken possession of the child returns, preparatory to its awakening—for the soul wanders from the body during sleep, and is free—and seeing the blackened face, exclaims, "Lawk-a-mercy! this can't be I," or words to that effect, and decamps precipitately. The true soul, which has been waiting for an opportunity, approaches the dormant body. Now is the time for the parents to wash off the ink with all speed; the soul recognizes its true casement, and the babe awakes in a natural state. Woe betide it should not the ink have been washed off at the right moment, for then the true soul will, like the demon, fail to recognize the body, and sorrowfully leave it, and the little one dies in sleep. On account of the supposed possibility of such an occurrence, the parents seldom use this latter method, which is called "the face blackening," but prefer to make the cross on the forehead.

THE COLOR OF LIGHTNING.

The color of lightning is altogether due to the nature of the substance which is made incandescent in its track. The blue, red, purple and silver tints, which are ordinarily much more brilliantly marked in warm climates and inter-tropical countries than they ever are in England, are due to the same circumstances as the color which is designedly communicated to the light of different kinds of fireworks. It is a result of the intrinsic nature of the vaporized particles which are made to shine. The vapor of iron has one kind of sheen and the vapor of sulphur another. Each different foreign ingredient that floats in the air has its own proper hue, which it can communicate to the lightning. The broad flashes of light which appear in the clouds during a thunder-storm and that are distinguished as sheet lightning, are very often merely the reflections from the cloud mist of the discharges that pass from one part to an other with each redistribution of the internal charge, as the tension at the outer surface is changed by an external flash. This redistribution of the internal changes is sometimes also marked by beautiful lines of coruscation playing upon the dark background as the storm drifts away. There is a table mountain a few miles away from Pietermaritzburg, in Natal, over which this kind of display is continually exhibited. The retreating storm clouds linger over the flat top of this mountain, where they can be seen from the city in the advancing night. In this dark canopy of the mountain bright coruscations, accompanying each redistribution of the electrical charge, can be watched for hours at a time—now assuming the forms of coronals of electric fire, now running along in machiolated horizontal lines just above the flat top of the mountain, and now radiating out in all directions from a central loop, like the cracks of starred glass.—*Science for All.*

RICHARD WAGNER, the composer, has a cat which sleeps on his bed and eats with him at the table. He has always had a predilection for cats, having owned more than 100 during the last forty years. He has even found musical ideas in the midnight trilogies of his pets.

NO LETTER FOR BURCH.

A man from Branch county, being in Custer City soon after a postoffice was established there, went up to the shanty one day with intent to inquire for mail matter. A man from Missouri was just ahead of him, and inquired if there was any letter for Zachariah Burch.

"Be you the feller?" queried the Postmaster.

"I am."

"Named Zachariah, are ye?"

"Yes, sir."

"Too infernal long for this country. You'd better chop it in two."

"I axed if there was a letter here for Zachariah Burch," said the Missourian, with a bad gleam in his eyes.

"And I heard ye, and there ain't nothing of the sort here."

"Kinder seems to me there is."

"Then I'm a liar?"

The pair looked at each other for a minute, and then Burch remarked:

"Mebbe you are."

Uncle Sam's official hopped out of his den and went for Zachariah Burch. It was a pretty even match for ten minutes, and then the Postmaster got his favorite hold. Soon after that event Mr. Burch observed:

"Stranger, I reckon it's no use to prolong this sorrowful affair."

"I reckon not, but ye inquired for a letter for Burch."

"Yes."

"And you give it to me purty strong that sich a letter had arriv."

"Yes, I did," replied Burch, as he felt of his left ear to see what portion was left for future fights, "but I've bin thinkin' powerful hard in the last ten minits, and I guess the old woman back in Missouri has put off writin' till next Sunday. Let's go out and take suthin' to bring tears to our eyes."

HAD THE DROP ON THEM.

"What is the ante?" whispered a Red Gulch miner with a single $20 gold piece to the deacon with the collection plate in the Baptist Church at Black Run, Col. He was told to contribute whatever he chose, whereupon he said he'd chip in a dollar, and proceeded to take $19 change. The deacon softly replied that no change was given. A struggle ensued, the plate was upset, and the congregation was in the act of "jumping the deacon's claim," when the minister, an old Californian, leaned over the pulpit with a large navy revolver and observed: "The brethren will please take notice that I've got the drop on them, and any brother who declines to go to his seat or who touches any of that money will have a funeral at his house to-morrow at 2 o'clock p. m. Our mining friend from Red Gulch will kindly release the deacon's throat, or he is a dead man."

A MAN was arrested in New York with a coffin under his arm, which he was trying to sell for 10 cents. The man wanted two biers worse than one coffin.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED

STOMACH BITTERS

Though Shaken in Every Joint

And fiber with fever and ague, or billious remittent, the system may yet be freed from the malignant virus with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Protect the system against it with this beneficent anti-spasmodic, which is futhermore a supreme remedy for liver complaint, constipation, dyspepsia, debility, rheumatism, kidney troubles and other ailments. For sale by all druggists and dealers generally.

CHAS. W. WHITNEY. JOHN MARSHALL.

Whitney & Marshall,

IRON, STEEL, HARDWARE,

COAL, METAL, AND

Commission Merchants

22 and 24 FREMONT ST.,

SAN FRANCISCO, - CALIFORNIA.

26-tf.

THE ONLY RELIABLE BITTERS.

BEST TONIC IN USE.

A SURE CURE FOR DISPEPSIA AND INDIGESTION.

Read Physicians Certificate on Back of Bottle.

Sold Everywhere.

TRADE SUPPLIED AT

Arpad Haraszthy & Co.,

530 Washington Street.

Barber Shop

MAIN STREET, FLORENCE, A. T.

At this establishment you can get first-class work at moderate prices.

SHAVING,
HAIR-CUTTING,
SHAMPOOING,
ETC., ETC., ETC.

Only the best quality of hair oils and perfumeries used. Razors always sharp.

SAM. BOSTICK, Proprietor.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS

PIONEER BAKING POWDER

THE ORIGINAL POWDER PUT UP IN PAILS.

The Public is CAUTIONED against SPURIOUS imitations.

The Pioneer Baking Powder is the only Powder consisting of nothing but REFINED Grape Cream Tartar and English Bicarb. Soda SCIENTIFICALLY COMBINED.

A. SCHILLING & Co.
SAN FRANCISCO.

PINAL

TIN SHOP.

J. SUTER, Prop.,

PINAL, - - ARIZONA.

A carefully selected stock of

Stoves and Tinware

Kept constantly on hand

Orders from country stores promptly filled. Special attention paid to jobbing.

Patent, Nov. 11, 1879,
Patent, Nov. 9, 1880.
Medical Electricity

HORNE'S ELECTRO-MAGNETIC BELT.
(The Only Genuine.) First Premium State Fair. Electro-Magnetic Belts, New Style, $10; Electro-Magnetic Belts, Extra Appliances, $15; Electro-Magnetic Belts, Improvements, $20.
GUARANTEED ONE YEAR. BEST IN THE WORLD. Will positively cure without medicine—Rheumatism, Paralysis, Neuralgia, Kidney Disease, Impotency, Rupture, Liver Disease, Nervousness, Dyspepsia, Spinal Disease, Ague, Piles and other diseases. Also,
RUPTURE Prop. & Manuf'r, GUARANTEED RELIEVED or cured. Send for illustrated catalogue. Hundreds of cures.
W. J. HORNE, Prop. & Manuf'r,
703 Market St., San Francisco, Cal.

FOUNDRY, Edinburg, Scotland. WAREHOUSE, London, England.

Miller & Richards,

SOLE AGENTS FOR

EXTRA HARD METAL

Scotch Type,

AND DEALERS IN

Printing Material.

SPECIAL AGENTS FOR

The Cotterell, Peerless & Babcock

PRESSES.

NO. 529 COMMERCIAL STREET,

SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA.

FLORENCE BREWERY

I WISH TO ANNOUNCE TO ALL my customers and patrons that I am still at my old Stand in this place. I manufacture the

Finest Beer

IN THE TERRITORY,

WHICH I OFFER FOR SALE BY THE

KEG,

Gallon, Bottle,

OR GLASS.

Bottled Beer

Specialty.

A FINER ARTICLE NOT FOUND IN THE TERRITORY.

ALL ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED.

BEER FORWARDED TO

SILVER KING,

MINERAL HILL,

AND OTHER

MINING CAMPS.

Also keep in my Saloon, connected with my Brewery,

Choice Wines, Liquors, and Cigars

I ALSO KEEP A

A Pigeon Hole and Bagatell Table

FOR THE AMUSEMENT OF MY CUSTOMERS.

GIVE US A CALL.

Eastern Transplanted

OYSTERS

Lucious, sweet and juicy, fresh opened, in cans, packed in ice, shipped

DAILY BY EXPRESS

In any quantity. Arrival in good order

GUARANTEED.

We have exceptional facilities for filling orders for these goods. Prices on application.

Emerson, Corville & Co.,

805 Sansome St.,

SAN FRANCISCO, 32 tf CALIFORNIA

BILLLIRDS

P. Liesenfeld,

MANUFACTURER, ESTABLISHED 1856, SOLE AGENT FOR THE ONLY

GENUINE

Patent Steel Plate Cushion!

GUARANTEED FOR 10 YEARS.

THE MOST ELEGANT STOCK OF BILLIARD AND POOL TABLES ON THE PACIFIC COAST.

P. Liesenfeld,

Manufacturer of Billiard, Pool and Bagatelle Table and Assignee for the Patentee of the

New Patent Pool Attachment.

On account of removing to my new quarters, and the saving of rent—the property being my own—I will now sell goods 20% less than any other house on the Pacific Coast.

945 Folsom Streets, Near 6th.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

SEND FOR A CATALOGUE.

Geo. W. Gibbs & Co.

DEALERS IN

Iron, Steel and Blacksmith Goods

31 to 41 Fremont street, and 32 to 40 Beal Street,

San Francisco, Cal.

KNABE PIANOS

"For beauty of tone, touch and action, I have never seen their equal."
CLARA LOUISE KELLOGG.

"The Knabe" is absolutely the best Piano made.

A. L. Bancroft & Co.,

721 Market Street, S. F.
Sole Agents for the Pacifi Coast.

33-3m

DR. SPINNEY

NO. 11 KEARNY STREET,

Treats all Chronic and Special Diseases.

YOUNG MEN

Who may be suffering from the effects of youthful follies or indiscretions, will do well to avail themselves of this, the greatest boon ever laid at the altar 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 too 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 cannot account for. On examining the urinary deposits a ropy sediment will often be found, and sometimes small particles of albumen will appear, or the color will be of a thin milkish hue again changing to a dark and torpid appearance. There are many men who die of this difficulty, ignorant of the cause, which is the second stage of seminal weakness. Dr. S. will guarantee a perfect cure in all such cases, and a healthy restoration of the genito-urinary organs.

Office Hours—10 to 4 and 6 to 8. Sunday from 10 to 11 a. m. Consultations free. Thorough examination and advice $5.

Call or address

DR. SPINNEY & CO.,

m7-tf. No. 11 Kearny st., San Francisco

The Great English Remedy

Is a never-failing Cure for Nervous Debility, Exhausted Vitality, Seminal Weakness, Spermatorrhœa, LOST MANHOOD, Impotency, Paralysis, and all the terrible effects of Self-Abuse, youthful follies, and excesses in maturer years—such as Loss of Memory, Lassitude, Nocturnal Emission, Aversion to Society, Dimness of Vision, Noises in the head; the vital fluid passing unobserved in the urine, and many other diseases that lead to insanity and death.

DR. MINTIE, who is a regular physician (graduate of the University of Penn) will agree to forfeit FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS for a case of this kind the VITAL RESTORATIVE (under his special advice and treatment) will not cure, or for anything impure or injurious found in it. DR. MINTIE treats all private diseases successfully without mercury. CONSULTATIONS FREE. Thorough examination and advice, including analysis of urine, $5 00. PRICE OF VITAL RESTORATIVE, $3 a bottle, or four times the quantity, $10; sent to any address upon receipt of price or C. O. D., secure from observation, and in private name if desired, by A. E. MINTIE, M. D.

11 Kerny Street, San Francisco, Cal.

DR. MINTIE'S KIDNEY REMEDY, NEPHRETICUM, cures all kinds of Kidney and Bladder Complaints, Gonorrhœa, Gleet, Leucorrhœa. For sale by all druggists; $1.00 a bottle, six bottles for $5.

DR. MINTIE'S DANDELION PILLS are the best and cheapest DYSPEPSIA and BILIOUS cure in the market. For sale by all druggists.

ORDER OF SALE.

In the Probate Court of the County of Pinal, Territory of Arizona.

In the matter of the estate of John Ballentine, deceased.

Order to show cause why order of sale of real estate, mines, mining claims and mining interests should not be made.

It appearing to the Judge of said Court, by the petition this day presented and filed by Robert Williams, the administrator of the estate of John Ballentine, deceased, praying for an order of sale of real estate, mines, mining claims and mining interests, that it is necessary to sell whole or some portion of the same to pay the debts outstanding against the said deceased, and the debts, expenses and charges of administration.

It is therefore ordered by the Judge of said Court, that all persons interested in the estate of said deceased, appear before the said Probate Court on Monday, the fifth day of December, A. D. 1881, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, at the Court room of the said Probate Court at the town of Florence, in the county of Pinal, A. T., to show cause why an order should not be granted to the said administrator to sell so much of the real estate, mines, mining claims and mining interests of the deceased, as shall be necessary.

And that a copy of this order be published at least four successive weeks in the ARIZONA WEEKLY ENTERPRISE, a newspaper printed and published in said county. G. L. WRATTEN, Probate Judge.

Dated October 31st, 1881. 32

To the Unfortunate!

DR. GIBBON'S

Branch Dispensary, 408 Pennington St., Near Church St. Tucson, A. T.

Established in 1854, for the treatment of Sexual and Seminal Diseases, such as GONORRHEA, GLEET, STRICTURE, SYPHILIS, in all its forms, SEMINAL WEAKNESS, IMPOTENCY, and lost manhood 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, DR. GIBBON, Box 75, Tucson, Arizona.

Send $10 for a packageof medicine.