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Local Items.

40,000 pounds of lime for sale at J. M. Ochoa's.

Hon. P. R. Brady returned yesterday from a visit of several weeks to California.

Mr. D. De Nure, of the Vokol, will in a few days, go to California to visit his family.

Just received at Rittenhouse's a fresh stock of Crackers, Cakes, &c., from the factory.

Mr. Frank Czarnowski, of Phenix, went northward from Casa Grande on Thursday.

Phenix is circulating a petition seeking the removal of the Tucson land office to that place.

The ditches continue to run muddy water from the river. It is of the San Pedro consistency and odor.

J. D. Rittenhouse has just received a new lot of jelly glasses—just the kind good housekeepers want.

Mr. P. R. Tully, of Pima county, visited Florence on Thursday. This was his first visit here for eight years.

August will begin on Monday and the summer will then be two-thirds over, and the worst of the heated term be past.

Messrs. Weedin & Meek have put in a stock of cigars at their drug store and smokers can find a choice variety there.

The Florence ENTERPRISE is booming the rich lands of Pinal county. The boom has a good solid basis to stand on.—Tucson Star.

Lieut. Spencer, U. S. A. and Miss Katie Trille were married Thursday at the residence of Governor and Mrs. F. A. Trille in Prescott.

Edmond Bouvaille, a practical well digger, is prepared to dig wells by the foot or contract. Address through the Florence postoffice.

J. D. Rittenhouse has just tapped a fine lot of wines consisting of Zinfandel, Sherry and White wine, 870 years old, bottled expressly for family use.

Mr. Jesse H. Brown, of Pinal was in town this week to institute suit against the Crispin mine to recover that property upon a claim of prior location.

If the provisions of the new penal code are impartially and effectively enforced the jail will require enlarging to a hundred times its present dimensions.

J. D. Rittenhouse received this week a lot of uncolored Japan tea, this year's crop put up in one pound containers. For flavor and fragrance they cannot be surpassed.

It is reported that Mr. R. H. Martin has sold out his Silver King freighting business to Mr. C. W. Culver of Pinal. Mr. Culver has been the manager of the business for a long time.

An Indian boy jumped from a buggy at the Indian village between Casa Grande and the Vokol last Sunday, and his right leg was broken in two places. A runaway team did the business.

Section 617, title 10 of the Compiled Laws reads: Every person engaged or about to engage in the practice of medicine, surgery or other obstetrics in this territory, etc.

Mr. H. G. Howe, United States Deputy Surveyor of mineral lands, of Tombstone, passed through Florence on Tuesday to Globe to survey mining properties at that place. He will return here to-day and remain over Sunday.

Messrs. Mike Fagan and W. A. Sloan, of Harshaw, Pima county, drove in last Wednesday. They are taking a leisurely trip down the river for recreation with an eye to business. They will remain in Florence for several days.

Mr. J. M. Ochoa has been at his desk all the week attending to business as usual. His bruises have all healed nicely and but few scars will remain to remind him of the fearful accident in which he so narrowly escaped losing his life.

Last Thursday a Mexican employee of the railroad company at Tuma, while standing near the track was struck by the corner of a freight car and knocked insensible. He was taken on board and removed to the hospital at Tucson.

The newly Compiled Laws, page 699 Section 246, says: Every attorney who either directly or indirectly buys or is interested in buying, any evidence of debt or thing in action, with intent to bring suit thereon, is guilty of a misdemeanor.

At Indio, on the Colorado desert, on the 25th instant, the thermometer marked 120 degrees, at Flowing Wells 135 and at Volcano Spring where the road crosses the desert 240 feet below sea level, the thermometer stood 140 degrees in the shade.—Citizen.

A gentleman named Mr. Burko, brought a sick Indian home to the Pima reservation last Monday from school at Albuquerque, New Mexico. Thirty pupils were originally taken and one died, while the return of the sick lad leaves only twenty-eight now attending the school.

Mr. J. A. Black, the popular jeweler of Tucson is a responsible party to whom to entrust your watches for repairs. He has an established business house and his guaranty of work performed possesses a value that cannot be given by itinerant tinkers. He also keeps a full line of jewelry.

Circumstances have developed a necessity for the cattle men of Pinal county to organize a protective association, and a call is published to-day for a meeting to be held in Florence on August 13th to take some action relative thereto. All stock men are interested in this movement and should make it a point to be present.

Mr. H. Buehman, the photographer from Tucson, will reach Florence next Tuesday or Wednesday with his camera. He uses the instantaneous process in taking pictures and can photograph even the shadow of a passing thought. All who wish to preserve that "shadow" see the substance faded" should be prepared to take advantage of Mr. Buehman's presence here.

Draw & Bamrick are the mail contractors to Silver King and Pinal. The best stock and quickest time made.

Good Mines.

The metallic wonders of Mineral Hill will certainly some day lead to the establishment of large reduction works at that point to treat the vast ore bodies that are there known to exist. As a rule the ore is not high grade, but its abundance more than compensates for this questionable fault. Plenty of fluxing materials are conveniently at hand, including lead, iron and limestone, and although somewhat refractory and rebellious ores are encountered it is believed that nature has likewise provided in close proximity all the necessary elements to its successful treatment.

Among the many mines of that vicinity, and there are scores of very valuable properties, may be named the Time Keeper, Jones' Knob and the Morgan, the group being owned by Messrs. Pat Holland, C. W. Tillman and Pat Morgan.

These contiguous properties are only fifteen miles east of Florence and six miles north of the Gila river, and some of the property apparently intended to engage the attention of an enterprising mining company as a lasting and legitimate business. The Time Keeper now has an 80-foot shaft which will be soon pushed down to an even hundred feet.

At the bottom of the crosscut it shows a ledge forty feet wide between walls, the ore of which will assay from \$5 to \$50 per ton in gold and silver across its entire width. The ore lies next the hanging wall, and from this part of the ledge it is intended to make a test shipment to a smelter. The ore is somewhat rebellious in character, but the body is so large and the average value so highly satisfactory that some big company will yet make a fortune out of it.

There is plenty of water on an adjoining claim for camp purposes and hoisting works, while a natural road leads to the river six miles distant.

The same features extend to the other claims in the group and together they employ men of means to participate in the feast of riches they hold in their laps.

In fact they are worthy of attention of any one who contemplates engaging in mining upon a correct and legitimate business basis.

Final Notes.

The hot weather has continued unabated during the last week, ranging from 90 to a 112 degrees and the indications of rain have passed away and yet we live in hopes that we will get sufficient during August to save the ranges.

Despite the intense heat business moves in the event tenor of its way and very few complaints are heard of its ill effects. In fact so little is its depressing influence felt that on Monday evening of this week our society people congregated at the school house and indulged in the regulation entertainment, at which dancing was kept up till a late hour. This fact alone speaks volumes for our climate.

Longing physical exercise of this kind indulged in the eastern states with the thermometer standing at a 100 and upwards.

Thos. Baker our gentlemanly tonorial artist, is rusticated at the ranch of Mr. Reavis, back in the mountains at an elevation where it is said the heat never comes and where the climate is said to be three months winter and nine months late in the fall. If climate is the only object, it remains a mystery why so many of our people go to California and remain during the hot season in preference to our own delightful summer resorts.

There are many in Arizona which only require only a little enterprise to be made famous and the time will doubtless come when Arizona will not only become the great sanitarium of the world, but also the great summer resort. It is doubtful if the attractions of our White, San Francisco and other mountain ranges, as summer resorts, are surpassed even by those of California.

A correspondent on the San Pedro writes that the Indians there are becoming very insolent and that the indications are that there will be another outbreak before the summer is over. The bands there have put in no crops this season—a thing which they have never failed to do before—and have for some time past been disposing of their cattle for arms and ammunition. If an outbreak should occur at that point the settlers would be almost at the mercy of these bloodthirsty savages and the entire settlement in great danger of being murdered before any outside help could arrive. How much longer will the long suffering people of Arizona tolerate this worse than Egyptian plague in our midst?

Gen. Miles has so far done nobly, but life can never be secure so long as one Apache Indian remains in our territory. The only practical solution of this vexed question is their complete extermination. If the Government is bound to protect them, let them be removed far away from their present haunts of carnage and bloodshed. If the sentimental East is so solicitous of the safety of "poor Lo," let them be sent within their own borders where they can protect and pamper them to their hearts' content without fear of his being imposed (f) upon by the border ruffian.

They wanted the Chinese and now they have got them and that fact alone has done more to restrict coolie immigration than all the protests that could have been sent up from the Pacific Coast during this generation. They now have the Chinese among them and see with their own eyes and begin to realize that the people of the Pacific States were not wrong.

Give them a taste of Apache, we have had enough of him.

A Call to Cattle Men.

To the cattle men of Pinal county: Whereas, it having come to the notice of the undersigned cattle men, that there is located in our midst a notorious cattle thief, who has been caught recently in the act of marking and storing away calves belonging to his neighbors, with intent to convert the same to his own use, and to deprive the owners thereof. And, whereas the said noted thief is aided and assisted by persons of some means and influence, that in our opinion are sharing in the profits of this nefarious business. Therefore we the undersigned cattle men deem it expedient, that all cattle men in good standing meet in Florence on Saturday, August 13th, for the purpose of forming a protective organization.

JOHN C. LOSE, PAT HOLLAND, W. Y. PRICE, PETER FORBACH, J. F. MAYHEW.

A Deputy Tax Collector's Stroke of Luck.

"Joe" Ahern, was as cool as an iceberg, notwithstanding the fact that he had just won \$15,000 in the Louisiana State Lottery, and he was busy "setting 'em up."

"I never bought a ticket before in my life," said Joe, "and only did it this time for a flyer."—San Francisco (Cal.) Examiner, May 13.

200 Laying Hens for Sale.

Two hundred laying hens for sale at my ranch. Price, \$5 per dozen. H. G. BALLOU.

The Florence Canal.

All accounts represent this canal as one of the largest irrigation enterprises ever undertaken on the Pacific coast. Ten miles of the work is about completed. The canal is about twenty-five feet wide at the bottom with strong embankments not less than five feet wide on the top at any point. The work of putting in the headgate where the water will enter in the canal from the Gila river ten miles above Florence is well advanced. The headgate will be completed in three or four weeks, and by the first of September the canal will be filled with water to a point opposite Florence. The most difficult and expensive portion of the work is completed. The balance of the construction will be through less difficult ground and therefore less expensive.

The work is being conducted under the supervision of D. S. Thomas, Esq., the president of the company, aided by a competent corps of engineers and assistants. The inhabitants of this beautiful and prosperous town of Florence can congratulate themselves that Mr. Thomas and his associates have undertaken, and carried to such an advanced stage this important work. In appearance it looks like one of those well time canals constructed by the state of New York to float canal boats and carry on commerce between the ocean and the lakes.

When completed the canal and its branches will be about fifty-four miles long and will furnish water to irrigate one hundred and fifty thousand acres of as rich and productive land as the sun shines on.

Within a few years not less than thirty thousand people will be cultivating the lands along the borders of, and irrigated by this great canal. All honor to the promoters of the Florence canal, they are the kind of people Arizonians should encourage. A few more such enterprises and Arizona would rival the richest and most productive portions of southern California.—Tucson Star.

Rosewa Her Youth.

Mrs. Phoebe Chesley, Peterson, Clay Co., Iowa, tells the following remarkable story, the truth of which is vouched for by the residents of the town: "I am 73 years old, have been troubled with kidney complaint and lameness for many years; could not dress myself without help. Now I am free from all pain and soreness, and am able to do all my own housework. I owe my thanks to Electric Bitters for having renewed my youth, and removed completely all disease and pain." Try a bottle only 50c. at J. D. Rittenhouse's Store.

The Canal.

On Tuesday the lower camp of the canal builders was moved down to a point due south of Main street and a short distance from the town limits. From this point all the work of the present contract (fifteen miles) will be done and the water turned in to pack the earth in the channel. The end of this work will be about three miles south of town and from that point the canal will be divided, one branch going westward and another nearly south towards the railroad. The last of August or the first of September will witness the completion of the present contract, when others will be at once let for the further construction of the great work, which is light and easy. By all all the construction work will be finished and many of the lateral ditches will be finished, ready for tree planting and seeding.

Unnecessary Misery.

Probably as much misery comes from habitual constipation as from any derangement of the functions of the body and it is difficult to cure, for the reason that no one likes to take the medicines usually prescribed. Hamburg Figs were prepared to obviate this difficulty, and they will be found pleasant to the taste of women and children. 25 cents. At all druggists. J. J. Mack & Co., proprietors, S. F.

A Captain's Fortunate Discovery

Capt. Coleman, schr. Weymouth, plying Atlantic City and N. Y., had been troubled with a cough and had been unable to sleep, and was induced to try Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. It not only gave him instant relief, but allayed the extreme soreness in his breast. His children were similarly affected and a single dose had the same happy effect. Dr. King's New Discovery is now the standard remedy in the Coleman household and on the schooner. Free Trial Bottles of this Standard Remedy at J. D. Rittenhouse's.

The Sun is Not Blue.

A year ago Professor Langley, the distinguished American astronomer, performed an experiment in the theatre of the Royal Institution to show that the true color of the sun is blue. He argued that the atmosphere cut off a large proportion of the blue rays, and that, if the observer could get beyond it, the sun would look blue. Capt. Abney, in a lecture on "Sunlight Colors," rejected this experiment, adopting Prof. Langley's figures with mathematical accuracy, but dispensing with his paper disks, which this lecturer held vitiated the result, and he showed that the color of the sun was not blue, but very nearly that of the white light to be seen at high elevations in a clear, dust-free atmosphere.—London Telegraph.

Woman and Her Work.

"Could a man make a shirt for six cents?" asks Charles Dudley Warner in Harper's. "No! What limit is there to a woman's ambition or performance! She drives a stage, plays the violin, sews, sings, dances, acts, paints (both in oil and water colors), teaches, is a clerk, a typewriter, a typesetter, an editor, a marvelous producer of short stories (said by critics to be the most difficult art in the world), a telegrapher, and as a yeller through the telephone probably will never have an equal. Go where you will there is woman, lovely or plain, ready to cure, to hide, to guide, to aid, to instruct, to amuse, to rule, to lead, and point the way for halting man."

When One Is Happy.

To go into one's happy, one does not seem to go forth into a strange country, but to enter into one's own land. When one is happy, one feels no consciousness of restraint or limitation; in short, when one is happy, what is it but to feel free? I think in the last analysis this is happiness—a sense of freedom.—"A Week Away from Time."

IN A FRENCH PAWNSHOP.

Going Through the Whole Experience of Pledging—Proving One's Identity.

A person curious to see something of the working of the Paris Mont de Piété can do so without paying any of his property. He can mingle with the crowd whom necessity or vice has brought there without risk of being questioned by officials or being stared at inquisitively, for every one is too intent upon his own business to give any thought to others. But to obtain a vivid impression of the different circles of this inferno it is necessary to go through the whole experience of pledging and redeeming. No one who did this once could possibly wish to repeat the experiment. The lazar house or the prison can alone offer a parallel to the depressing influences of the Mont de Piété.

We will take for illustration the one in the Rue Bonaparte, which is an offshoot to the parent house in the Rue des Blancs-Manteaux, but which is itself vast enough to quarter a large body of soldiers. It is entered from the street by an archway, over which hangs a dirty tricolor. A sentry is also posted as a further token of authority. The passage leads to a court surrounded by buildings which are the offices and storerooms of the Mont de Piété. Those who come to pledge single out the door on which the word "Engagements" is painted. It leads to a low room, so dimly lighted that on entering the details cannot be distinctly seen. The floor is paved with tiles and the walls and ceiling almost black with dirt. The air is dense and stifling, and belongs to these twenty or thirty people waiting here—some standing, others sitting upon benches placed against the walls. All are silent, or they speak under their breath. At least half of them belong to what may be termed the respectable working classes; others wear all the signs of abject misery and vice; others, again, belong to the impenetrable, well dressed class, respecting whose position in life only guesses can be made.

At the opening through which comes the glare of the lamp is a counter, toward which people make their way as they enter. On the other side of it a man in a blue uniform, every few minutes, takes a bundle or a box that has been placed on the counter, gives a metal number in exchange for it, and disappears. The person who has given up the article he has come to pledge waits attentively until he hears his number called out by somebody whom he does not see, but who is on the other side of a wooden partition that serves for one of the walls of the room. At the same time this official calls out the amount which the Mont de Piété is prepared to lend upon the article or articles which correspond to the number. The owner sometimes grumbles at the sum offered, but the almost invariable reply is "Bien, monsieur." The functionalities do not consent to bargain with the crowd in the waiting room, when they treat it if they were paupers applying for relief.

The sum having been agreed to, it may be supposed that the money is then paid over the counter and the business ended. Not at all; such a plain and straightforward proceeding would be contrary to the most sacred traditions of French officialdom. Much formality has to be gone through and much writing to be done before the transaction is complete. Meanwhile the applicant has to wait half an hour or even an hour, if there are many people before him, until he hears his number called out again. He now pushes open a swinging door in the wooden partition, and follows a railed passage which brings him into the presence of two curly clerks sitting behind a counter. One asks questions and makes entries in a huge book, and the other fills up the pawn tickets, which are sheets of paper closely printed and written over, and pays the money. The applicant must state his name, address and profession. Then he must show papers to prove that he is telling the truth. If it should happen that he has not brought with him the receipt for the last rent he paid, or some other document to prove his identity, he is sent away without the money.—St. James's Gazette.

The Beginning of the End

The beginning of disease is a slight debility or disorder of some of the vital organs, the stomach, the liver or the bowels usually. There are dyspeptic symptoms, the liver is troublesome, the skin grows tawny and unhealthy looking, there are pains in the right side or through the right shoulder blade. The climax is often an utter prostration of the physical energies, perhaps a fatal issue. But if the difficulty is met in time with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which is always effective as a remedy, and it should be resorted to at an early stage, there will be no reason to apprehend those injurious subsequent effects upon the system often entailed by entirely cured diseases. Far better is it, also, to employ this safe remedial agent in fever and ague, and other malarial complaints, than quinine and other potent drugs, which even when they do prove effectual for a time, ruin the stomach and impair the general health.

Velvet Workers.

In the case against the New England firm charged with importing velvet workers under contract, a witness, in describing the nature of the work, incidentally said that for every 100 yards of velvet a woman cuts and finishes she walks, by actual measurement, 119 miles.—Chicago Herald.

Churches.

Assumption of the B. V. Catholic Church. Rev. J. Monfort, pastor. Sundays and festivals of obligation, mass, 8:30. Prayers, Benediction of the Holy Sacrament, 6 p. m.

Secret Society.

Florence Lodge, No. 4, A. O. U. W., meets every Saturday evening at 8 o'clock. W. E. GUILD, M. W. A. J. DORAN, Recorder.

BORN.

In Florence, July 24th, to the wife of Benjamin Steadham, a son.

In Phenix, July 24, to the wife of W. W. Lancaster, a son.

At Camp Thomas, July 19, to the wife of Andrew Alexander, a son.

In Prescott, July 15th, to the wife of Alvered Aitken, a daughter.

In Prescott, July 16, to the wife of F. A. Blumberg, a son.

In Phenix, July 13, to the wife of W. A. Cable, a daughter.

At Ash Fork, July 11, to the wife of J. Foley, twin boy.

In Globe, July 14th, to the wife of Hon. Alonzo Bailey, a daughter.

In Ash Fork, July 11th, to Mrs. J. Foley, twin boys.

In Tucson, July 25, to the wife of Charles C. Wheeler, a son.

In Tombstone, July 17th, to the wife of Geo. McFoley, a daughter.

MARRIED.

In Globe, July 14th, W. E. Spence to Miss Kate Beeson.

In Yuma, July 16th, Wm. E. McKenzie to Miss M. C. Graham.

In Flagstaff, July 13th, James Vail to Miss Mary E. Black.

In Phenix, July 24th, J. E. Fenlon to Mrs. E. L. Howard.

In Los Angeles, July 20th, J. M. Gregory to Mrs. A. M. Brown.

DIED. Near Phenix, July 25, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Schaner, aged 7 days.

In Chino Valley, July 22, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Majors.

In Phenix, July 18th, Thomas Recabarren, aged 56 years.

On Groom Creek, July 23, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Storm.

Selling Arms to Indians.

Following abstracts from the Revised Statutes of Arizona somewhat affects local merchants.

Section 636. Every person who sells, gives or furnishes any fire arms, or ammunition therefor, to any Indians in this territory, or repairs any arms for them, is guilty of a misdemeanor.

Section 637. The preceding section (636) shall not apply to persons selling arms or ammunition to Pima, Maricopa, Wapapai or Papago Indians or persons repairing arms for them. Said Indians must present certificate from their respective agents certifying that they are members of such tribe. Any person selling or repairing without certificate is guilty of a misdemeanor.

Special advice from Florence confirm the reported settlement of the canal trouble. This news we trust is correct, as it would be nothing less than criminal on the part of the government to attempt to arrest the progress of the canal, after so much labor and money has been expended on it. That the growth of a thriving and enterprising white community should be stopped because of a few dirty, shiftless Indians, almost staggers belief, and we are pleased therefore to chronicle a settlement in favor of a deserving industrial people.—Tucson Citizen.

The machinery depot of Mr. John Gardiner at Tucson has grown to be one of the necessary institutions of the Territory. He handles every and all classes of machinery from the smallest article to the most elaborate quartz mill. Repairs can be promptly made and valuable time as well as money saved by patronizing this excellent home institution. Those who need any kind of machinery, water pipe, iron roofing, belting, etc., should write Mr. Gardiner for information and prices.

A new telegraph company has been organized in San Francisco to build a telegraph line to Los Angeles, San Diego and other southern California points; also to Phenix and other Arizona towns. It will probably be built on the Southern Pacific railroad right of way.

The Star thinks Tucson will have a boom when its people who have made a raise in California, return and pay up their mortgages.

Florence Saloon!

Main Street, Florence. MILLER & KEATING, Florence. Purest Liquors at the Bar. IMPORTED CIGARS. Elegant Club and Reading Room.

GENERAL MERCHANDISE. J. B. MICHEA, Dealer in FLORENCE, ARIZONA.

ADOLPH GOLDSCHMIDT, Tucson.

C. SELIGMANN & CO.

Tucson, Arizona, importers and Wholesale Grocers, Fine Groceries & Canned Goods a Specialty.

SOLE AGENTS FOR Anthony & Kuhn's XXX St. Louis Beer, and the Celebrated Common Sense Cigar.

Orders by Mail Promptly Filled.

Lemon's Real Estate Agency,

Florence, Arizona.

IF YOU want to Buy a Farm, Call on Lemon.

If you want to sell a Farm, call on Lemon.

If you want to buy a cattle ranch, see Lemon.

If you want to sell a cattle ranch, see Lemon.

If you want to Enter Government Land, Call on Lemon.

If you want to Borrow Money, See Lemon.

If you want to Loan Money, Call on Lemon.

If you want to be happy, Call on Lemon.

If you want any information in regard to the Gila Valley, send for Descriptive Circular, which will be forwarded to you at Once.

C. W. LEMON, Real Estate Agent, Office in Court-house. P. O. Box, 19.

The Machinery Depot OF TUCSON,

A Shop in which All kinds of Machine Repairing can be done.

Steam Engines, Heavy Machinery, Windmills

Steam and Horse Power Pumps, Wrought Iron, Plumbing, Steam and Gas Fitting.

Mill, Mine and Ranch Supplies, Barbed Wire and Iron Roofing.

HARDWARE, LUBRICATING OILS.

John Gardiner, - - - Tucson.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and can not be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight adulterated phosphated powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall Street, N. Y.

Fred Fleishman & Co.,

Congress and Meyer Sts., Tucson. DEALERS IN DRUGS, MEDICINES and CHEMICALS, FANCY TOILET ARTICLES, SPONGES, Brushes, Perfumery, etc. Physicians' Prescriptions carefully compounded at all hours, and orders answered with care and dispatch. Our stock of Medicines is complete, warranted genuine, and of the best quality. MAIL ORDERS SOLICITED.

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