PAST ALL PRECEDENT!
Over Two Million Distributed.

L. S. L.

Louisiana State Lottery Company.

Incorporated by the Legislature in 1868 for Educational and Charitable purposes, and its franchise made a part of the present State Constitution, in 1879, by an overwhelming popular vote.

Its GRAND EXTRAORDINARY DRAWINGS take place Semi-Annually (June and December), and its GRAND SINGLE NUMBER DRAWINGS take place on each of the other ten months in the year, and are all drawn in public, at the Academy of Music, New Orleans' La.

"We do hereby certify that we supervise the arrangements for all the Monthly and Semi-Annual Drawings of the Louisiana State Lottery Company, and in person manage and control the Drawings themselves, and that the same are conducted with honesty, fairness and good faith toward all parties, and we authorize the Company to use this certificate, with fac-similes of our signatures attached, in its advertisements."

G. T. Beauregard
J. A. Early
Commissioners.

We, the undersigned Bankers, will pay all prizes drawn in The Louisiana State Lotteries which may be presented at our counters.

B. H. WALMSLEY, Pres. Louisiana Nat'l Bk
PIERRE LANAUX, Pres. State Nat'l Bk
A. BALDWIN, Pres. New Orleans Nat'l Bk
CARL KOHN, Pres. Union National Bank

MAMMOTH DRAWING.

In the Academy of Music, New Orleans, Tuesday, December 18, 1888

CAPITAL PRIZE, $600,000

100,000 Tickets at Forty Dollars; Halves $20; Quarters $10; Eighths $5; Twentieths $2; Fortieths $1.

LIST OF PRIZES.

1 PRIZE OF $600,000 is	$600,000
1 PRIZE OF 200,000 is	200,000
1 PRIZE OF 100,000 is	100,000
1 PRIZE OF 50,000 is	50,000
2 PRIZES OF 25,000 are	50,000
5 PRIZES OF 10,000 are	50,000
10 PRIZES OF 5,000 are	50,000
25 PRIZES OF 2,000 are	50,000
100 PRIZES OF 500 are	50,000
250 PRIZES OF 200 are	50,000
500 PRIZES OF 200 are	100,000
APPROXIMATION PRIZES.	
100 Prizes of $1000 are	100,000
100 do 600 are	60,000
100 do 400 are	40,000
THREE NUMBER TERMINALS.	
99 Prizes of 600 are	79,200
99 Prizes of 400 are	39,600
TWO NUMBER TERMINALS.	
900 Prizes of $200 are	$180,000
900 Prizes of 200 are	180,000
2,178 Prizes, Amounting to	$1,118,800

[illegible] information desired, clearly stating your [illegible] street and number, [illegible] will be assured by your [illegible] express full address.

Send POSTAL NOTES, Express Money Orders, or New York Exchange in ordinary letter. Currency by express at our expense addressed to

M. A. DAUPHIN,
New Orleans, La.,

or M. A. DAUPHIN,
Washington, D. C.

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NEW ORLEANS NAT'L BANK,
New Orleans, La.

REMEMBER That the presence of Generals Beauregard and Early, who are in charge of the drawings, is a guarantee of absolute fairness and integrity, that the chances are all equal, and that no one can possibly divine what number will draw a prize.

REMEMBER that the payment of all prizes is GUARANTEED BY FOUR NATIONAL BANKS of New Orleans, and the tickets are signed by the President of an institution whose chartered rights are recognized in the highest courts; therefore, beware of any imitations or anonymous schemes.

W. D. HARRINGTON.

Post Office, Dudleyville. Stock branded [illegible] on shoulders of Florences. Ear marks [illegible] Horn tails [illegible].

[illegible] ERKINSON.

Post Office, Casa Grande. Range, Bluewater ranch, 12 miles east of Casa Grande. Stock branded AL on left hip. Ear marks—Upper and under bit in left and slit in right ear.

W. Y. PRICE, On the Ranch. J. M. OCHOA, Florence, Ariz.
PRICE & OCHOA.
Post Office, Florence, Arizona.

Range, Represita ranch, 15 miles S. near Picacho Mt. WP brand, range Wheat's ranch, near above, owned by Price & Ochoa. A brand owned by Jose M. Ochoa, same range.

SUMMERS & SHANLEY

Post Office, Riverside, Pinal county, A. T. Range, Mineral Creek. New stock branded XI on left hip and ribs.

COLUMBIA CATTLE COMPANY.

Post Office, Columbia Ranch, Angelica Flat, Pinal county, Arizona. Range North East slope Santa Catalina mountains. Cattle brand in use, 3C on left hip. Ear mark, left under slope with small upper bit. Right, swallow fork. Also own cattle branded IL on left side or left hip. Old cattle variously ear marked but mainly upper ½ crop and under bit in each ear. Horse brand 3C left thigh or IL left thigh.
T. D. HAMMOND, Manager.

J. W. WHITLOW.

Post office, Florence A. T. Range, 9 miles west of Pinal at mouth of Queen Creek. Also cattle branded S, under half circle and B D, all on left side; ear marks upper ½ bit right ear and right ear split and left underbit.

J. F. MAYHEW

Post office, Florence, Arizona. Range, Halfway house, between Florence and Casa Grande. Old stock branded 22, left side; increase 22 on left hip, same ear marks.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases and hair falling. 50c. at Druggists.

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC
Invaluable for Coughs, Colds, Inward Pains, Exhaustion.

[illegible]NE STORE,
[illegible]NCE, ARIZONA.
[illegible]B. MICHEA
DEALER IN
[illegible]ENERAL MERCHANDISE.

Florence Meat Market.
South of Collingwood's Store.
—all kinds of—
Choice Fresh Meats,
J. M. OCHOA

ARIZONA ENTERPRISE.
FLORENCE, - NOVEMBER 24, 1888

FARM AND GARDEN.

EXPERIENCES AND OBSERVATIONS FROM TRUSTWORTHY SOURCES.

A Cheap and Convenient Apiary or Summer and Winter Stand for Bees, Illustrated, and Directions Given for Building the Same.

An Illinois correspondent of Rural New Yorker calls the structure shown in the accompanying cuts "a cheap and convenient apiary or summer and winter stand for bees."

FIG. 1—A CHEAP APIARY.

It is a frame building, 10 by 16 feet, 8 feet from floor to ceiling. The door is in the south and a double window in the north. The studding in both ends are sided up inside and out with ship lapped lumber and the space between and that above the ceiling are packed with chaff or sawdust to the depth of 5 or 6 inches.

The sides are made double of lumber 8 inches wide. The lower inside board being sawed so as to fit between the studdings, of which there are three in each side, is hinged to the floor and falls outwards, the ends being sawed on a miter on each side of the studding thus making a reasonably tight joint when the board is raised; the next board is nailed solidly the whole length; the next one sawed as before and hinged to the top of the second board and alternately to the top. The outside boards are left the entire length and are put on the reverse of the inner ones, the upper board being first nailed on, the next one hinged to its lower edge and so on, or a two inch strip could be nailed on with its lower edge 8 inches below the plate, and the second board hinged to its lower edge and a strip cut to fit between its upper edge and the cornice board hinged to its upper edge.

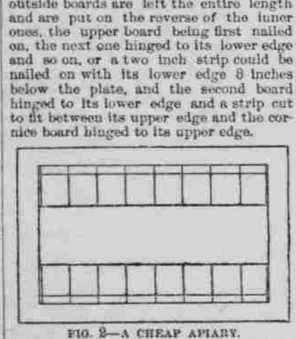

FIG. 2—A CHEAP APIARY.

In summer, by lowering the inner doors and raising the outer doors and hooking them up, the bees have free access to the hives while they can be protected from heavy driving rains by unhooking the outer doors and lowering them. In winter by closing all the doors and packing between them with chaff a good, warm room is obtained.

A Living Vase.

The process of ornamenting vases with living green is by no means new; but as very many of our readers may not know how it is done, we give the representation of a living vase, with directions for duplicating it, that appeared recently in The Southern Cultivator.

Any sort of vase may be employed, but those of unglazed terra cotta are preferable, being porous. In such vessels the water with which the vase is filled percolates constantly through the sides and moistens the plants which are fixed on its surface. This kind of vase is, however, not indispensable, for we can ornament all kinds, whether in glass or metal. In the latter case it is necessary to prepare the surface so as to convert it into sort of soil, which is really represented—an operation which is easily managed by the aid of a piece of cloth or sponge, which is fixed by means of a little pack thread or thin iron or brass wire. This being understood, the means employed to grow the seed must next be described.

If a porous vase be used it is filled with water or, better still, left in a pail of water to soak. After a lapse of twenty-four hours, when the water has thoroughly saturated the vase, it is laid on its side, and the seed sprinkled slightly over the surface, taking care to turn the vase in different directions, in order that the whole surface may be well covered with seed. This operation terminated, the vase is placed in a dark closet for some time, and, if possible, under a glass frame, so as to preserve humidity and facilitate germination. If a non-porous vase, after having well soaked the cloth which covers it, the seed is sown upon it and the same care is given as has already been indicated. When a porous vase is used it should be kept constantly full, as it is the water filtering slowly through it that feeds the plants which cover the sides. If that be insufficient to insure vigorous growth, the vase must be watered, taking care to pour the water cautiously, so as not to detach the plants. If glazed or metal vases be used, glass bottles, for instance, they must be constantly watered; the water should be poured from the top over all, so that, in descending, it wets all parts of the cloth, which should always be damp. Whenever the plants droop they must be refreshed by watering them carefully. The vase should stand in a saucer or plate.

A VASE COVERED WITH FOLIAGE.

The seeds used should be very fine, and especially light and of easy and quick germination.

Mix hen manure with fine soil before applying to plants.

Size of the Waist.

Statistics furnished by the London stay and corset makers prove that the average size of the female stay wearing waists has decreased two inches in the last twenty-five years. One mother had ordered a corset of sixteen inches to be worn by her 17 year-old daughter by day, and one of eighteen inches to be worn at night.—New York Sun.

Philosophy of the Plantation.

Mr. Levi Fisher sold a couple of bales of last year cotton to the Bensons this week. Somebody told him he could have got more for it if he had sold it last year. "Yes," was the reply, "but if I had sold it then I wouldn't have the money now." Something in that.—Hartwell Sun.

Why They Refused.

Dealer (to clerk)—I'm going to make those boys' diagonal suits $15 to-morrow.

Clerk—Fifteen dollars! Why, we've been selling them for $10 all along.

Dealer—I know it, but I'm going to give away a baseball bat with each one of them free of charge.—Detroit Free Press.

Superstitious About His Will.

There is a man in town who has rheumatic gout. He has also great riches and a collection of art and curios that have been the joy and solace of a life much broken up by the twinges of his great toe. This collection he values beyond his money, and is in great fear of it falling into the hands of a relative who is his nearest heir. This he is determined at all hazards shall not occur; at the same time, he will not make a will, although his attacks of gout are frequent and dangerous.

As many men he is superstitious about making a will. He feels that if it was once done there would be nothing left but to wait for the undertaker. The result is that when he is free from pain he feels the collection to be safe, but when an attack comes on it is intensified by the man's ludicrous fear lest he will die before he has put it out of his brother's reach.

His doctor and friends have argued with him, but to no purpose. Every time he is violently seized the servants run for the doctor and lawyer at the same time. Tables are drawn up, and pen, ink and paper are in readiness as promptly as the medicines. Again and again wills have been drawn up, but no matter how low he has been he has never yet signed one.

The other day he had a violent seizure. There was the usual hurry and scurry. He was really felt to be dying, and as the end was supposed to be near he was held up in bed, quill in hand, and the family held their breaths in suspense at the spectacle. His breath was growing fainter and fainter. His hand was carried to the paper, but he did not sign. He seemed to be calculating for just time enough to scratch his name, and then, in the language of the novelist, to let the pen drop from his nerveless grasp and expire. The alarm of the family finally gave way to an unruly curiosity as to which would win, the sick man or death. But the old man won. He breathed better and at length he spoke out with an air of decision: "I guess I won't sign it today." They knew then he was safe for another attack.—New York Evening Sun.

Scenes in a Spanish City.

The antiquities of Toledo are not the only interesting things. The sights from day to day on the streets and in the family circle are peculiar. The very children have queer sports. One of their favorite pastimes is to parade in a dark hall with slow step and drone a chant in imitation of a church festival service. Boys are also fond of playing bull fights, "the bull" part being taken by some lad not distressed by rough handling. Owing to the narrow streets, everything seems mixed up together—wine shops, vegetables, children, citizens, cadets, loafers and beggars mingling in one mass.

The people generally are simple and good natured. The chief street is shaded by awnings, and every public doorway is screened by a striped curtain. Foreigners visiting the town are dubbed the "Strangers," and so referred to on every occasion when designation is necessary. The leading place of amusement is called the "Grand Summer theatre." It is with in the ragged walls of a once grand building, now half torn down. It is quite a common thing in the evening to hear guitar duets in the narrow, dark streets, being given as serenades to ladies in the house before which the playing is done.

The skill displayed by some of the players is marvelous, and the music is delightful. The treble is carried on a small instrument called a "mandura" that makes a most pleasing combination with the guitar. Often professional players are hired to go and play before a house, and will thrum out native airs for several hours, smoking cigarettes assiduously all the while.—Globe-Democrat.

"Town Site Company."

"Town Site Company." I ought to explain for the benefit of some eastern readers that it is an association of men who make up their minds that a town should, would or could grow up at a certain point in a wild region whither civilization is tending, or whither a rush is expected, contingent upon a certain event, like the discovery of precious metals or the completion of a railway. Under laws of the United States these men "take up" a certain area upon which to build their town, and proceed to put it into as presentable a shape as circumstances will admit, by surveying streets, indicating parks and reservations for public buildings, hospitals, churches, etc., and, if means and enterprise be at hand, by grading from the hills, planting shade trees and perhaps building a big hotel. In many cases the railway is a partner and helps by concentrating operations at that point; indeed, the agencies of railway construction and operation are generally the most potent factors in deciding the locality.

The place plotted and the "company" on the ground, lively advertising begins. The floating frontier crowd rushes to the new spot and a wild speculation in town lots at once begins, prices being paid that have no relation to the intrinsic value of the property acquired, which, as yet, is worth next to nothing, but, like the wildcat stocks of Wall street, simply represent the amount a man is willing to stake on that particular card, or the mental he may entertain for immediate use and opportunities.—Ernest Ingersoll in The Cosmopolitan.

How Italian Laborers Work.

As I stand gazing from my study window I see a deep trench 250 feet in length, 6 feet deep, 6 feet wide. In it stand between forty and fifty Italians, shaggy haired, bright eyed, bronzed skinned, furrowed with dirt, their hands, knuckles, their clothes the commonest and cheapest obtainable. They're working. The first thought which occurs is, where are the Irish who, ten years ago, did this work? I don't know where they are. They certainly are not doing this class of work today. There are probably fifty miles of various kinds of trenching going on in this city today, and in all those fifty miles I doubt if you can find fifty Irishmen, but I will find you at least 2,500 Italians.

The second thought is, why pay these men for this kind of work? What kind of work? Lazy work. Why, there's a group standing immediately in front of me now, three of them leaning on picks, two of them on shovels, while another lazily tosses a half shovelful of dirt from the bottom of the trench on to the windrow by its side. They don't begin to earn the traditional dollar a day, yet there they are, and it is a very serious problem, first, what has become of the Irish, to whom this great work was formerly intrusted alone; and, second, by what process of reasoning do contractors find it to be to their advantage to hire such lazy workers as these fellows show themselves to be?—Joe Howard in Chicago News.

All the corncob pipes in the world are manufactured at Washington, Mo., where one man and a machine make 300 per hour.

EXPERIENCE.

The world was made when a man was born.
He must taste for himself the forbidden springs;
He can never take warning from old fashioned things.
He must fight as a boy, he must drink as a youth,
He must kiss, he must love, he must swear to the truth
Of the friend of his soul; he must laugh to scorn
The hint of deceit in a woman's eyes
That are clear as the wells of Paradise.

And so he goes on till the world grows old,
Till his tongue has grown cautious, his heart has grown cold;
Till the smile leaves his mouth and the ring leaves his laugh,
And he shirks the bright headache you ask him to quaff.
He grows formal with men and with women polite,
And distrustful of both when they're out of his sight.
Then he eats for his palate and drinks for his head,
And loves for his pleasure, and 'tis time he were dead,

—John Boyle O'Reilly in Nebraska State Journal.

Will Never Repay.

The man who will invent a real nice reversible overcoat, with one side that looks like a light autumn top coat and the other looking like a midwinter ulster, will confer a favor upon the impecunious young humanity of this uncongenial clime that they can never, never repay. It will be all they can do to pay for the overcoat.—Buffalo Courier.

All She Wanted.

Mrs. Godolphin—Now, what would be your terms, Mr. Jones, for giving me a course of—say a dozen lessons in painting?

Jones—Well, frankly, Mrs. Godolphin, I'm afraid it's too late in life for you to begin to start a career of art—that is, if you wish to take it up seriously.

Mrs. G.—Oh, but I don't! I only want to learn enough to be able to teach.—London Punch.

A Private Rehearsal.

Take the dog between your teeth, Nelly, and climb up!—Life.

A Hog Atmosphere.

Terry Keenan was one of the old engineers of the Alton. He was a genial Irishman and a good engineer, and rendered admirable service to the road during the time of Asa Moore. At one time, while running through Virden, the train, which did not stop at that point regularly, met a drove of hogs which were being driven across the track to the stock pens. Having no orders from the train dispatchers to meet a drove of hogs at Virden, he put on all the steam that he could and dashed through the middle of them at the rate of about forty miles an hour. When he got back to Bloomington, Superintendent Moore sent for him to come to his office. When he entered Mr. Moore's office he did so in a very meek and repentant manner, expecting to be discharged. Superintendent Moore looked at him curiously for a moment or two and then inquired: "Terry, how many hogs do you think you killed at Virden last night?" Terry, in his Irish brogue, said: "Mishter Moore, I don't know; the air was full of hogs for fifteen minutes." Terry was not discharged.—Globe-Democrat.

A Serenade in M Flat.

My Madeline! my Madeline!
Mark my melodious midnight moans;
Much may my melting music mean,
My modulated monotones.

My mandolin's mild minstrelsy,
My mental music magazine,
My mouth, my mind, my memory,
Must mingle murmur "Madeline!"

Match making mas may machinate,
Manœuvring misses me miaween,
Mere money may make many mate;
My magic motto's "Madeline!"

Melt most mellifluous melody,
Midas, Muscin's misty mounts marine,
Meet me mild mild moonlight—marry me,
Madonna ma—my Madeline!

—Philadelphia Musical Journal.

Easily Found.

Citizen—That's a fine horse you've got there, deacon.

Deacon—Yes, he is a good one, but it takes a strong man to handle him.

"My wife has been asking me to buy a horse for her own use. Where do you s'pose I can find a safe, trusty animal?"

"I'll sell you mine, Jones, for $200."—Texas Siftings.

A Sudden Change.

A policeman was standing on the steps of the First National bank when a match boy humbly approached and asked:

"Please, sir, may I go inside your bank?"

"My bank?"

"Yes, sir."

"I don't own this bank."

"You don't?"

"Of course not."

"Not any thing bank?"

"No."

"Then you go to Halifax, and if you lay a hand on me my father will have you bounced!" exclaimed the boy as he backed up and walked in.—Detroit Free Press.

He Stuttered.

Though it was his misfortune and not his fault that he stuttered, it was amusing to hear him in a love passage.

"Do you really care so very much for me, darling?" she softly queried.

"Dud-dud-does a dud-dud-duck cuc-cuc-care for water, sus-sus-sweet? Indeed, I dud-dud-do, dud-dud-darling! You are the one pup-pup-priceless pup-pup-pearl among pup-pup-pearls, pup-pup-Polly! You are quequequeen of my heart, dud-dud-darling! The pup-pup-power that bub-bub-bends me like a reed at thy fuf-fuf-feet."

And she apparently believed him.—Banner of Light.

Thoughts Wise and Otherwise.

It is pleasing to reflect that there is one place where all people are equally beautiful, and that, of course, is—in the dark.

When you consider how much every baby exercises its vocal organs it is a perfect marvel that any person should ever grow up with weak lungs.

In the cattle kingdom the male calf is generally the handsomer; but when it comes to the human kingdom the female calves are much the—but heavens, whither are we drifting?

An Observing Child.

A stranger calling at the house of an editor living in Yonkers asked the young hopeful of the family whether his father wrote over any other name than his own.

"I think so," said the little one; "I think he is 'We,' of The Daily Journal."—Harper's Bazar.

Just the Other Way.

Miss Travis—Don't these lovely autumn days make you long, Mr. De Smith?

De Smith—No, they make me short. There hasn't been anything but excursions and tally-ho rides for two weeks.—Burlington Free Press.

They Got There Just the Same.

Woman (who has kindly given tramp a bed to sleep on over night)—Did ye sleep pretty well las' night, my poor man?

Tramp—Ye'es, pretty well, but I was bothered some.—The Epoch.

Appropriate.

At a country exhibition a small house made entirely of boxes of honey has the appropriate inscription of "Home, sweet home."

THE CURIOSITY SHOP.

Where the Day Begins—Imaginary Line 180 Degs. West of Greenwich.

Is there any imaginary line on the earth in any particular place where the days change? In traveling around the world from east to west a day is lost, for the same reason that if one could go around the world in twenty-four hours in the same direction, he would retain the same relative position to the sun; he would travel with the sun, as it were, and there would be no succession of day and night. So, in traveling more leisurely westward, a certain amount of time is added to each day, which in making the circuit of the earth, would amount to an entire day. In order, therefore, to adjust his reckoning to the calendar of the place which he left, he must at some point in his journey pass over one day of that calendar, as if he had not lived the whole time, by lengthening every day in his journey. Navigators have agreed to make the change in the 180th degree east or west of Greenwich. When they reach this meridian, sailing westward, they drop a day; when they reach it sailing eastward, they repeat a day. There is no other point or line on the world's surface so favorable for making the change in reckoning, for dropping or adding a day, as that which has been taken by navigators, the prime meridian, 180 degs. This line falls in the Pacific ocean, where there are no inhabitants to be affected by the change, except on the scattered islands.

STORIES ABOUT MEN.

How Raymond Rescued a Colored Boy from a Watery Grave.

A good story, illustrative of the presence of mind of the late John T. Raymond, is told by an old actor. Raymond's company was making a one night stop in a little Georgia town. The play was one in which the ocean played a prominent part. The only ocean owned by the managers of the theatre was very old and weak. It had seen much duty and was in a very crippled condition.

To illustrate the rolling of the waves, a number of street gamins were hired to go underneath a big blue cloth and bob up and down.

The play was in its most interesting part. Raymond was getting off some of his best gags. He was the only actor on the stage, and the audience was uproarious, when an accident occurred that came near wrecking the play.

Among the "waves" was a little negro. The space was very narrow under the ocean, and the bobbers got quite warm. This particular little negro felt the heat. He removed one by one his habiliments, until his red shirt alone covered his nakedness.

In the midst of one of Raymond's best gags the old blue cloth ocean suddenly ripped and broke, and the aforementioned little negro was seen gallantly struggling with the waves.

"Man overboard!" cried out Raymond.

Some of the stage hands, dressed as sailors, rushed in and threw the little negro a rope. The "drowning wave" grabbed an end and the sailors dragged him out. When the audience saw the little pickaninny in nothing but his red flannel shirt, they simply roared.

The little negro was the hero of the town ever afterward.—New York Evening Sun.

Stonewall Jackson's Joke.

Few men were ever more profoundly and invariably serious than Stonewall Jackson. Prior to the war he was professor of natural and experimental philosophy at the Virginia Military Institute, and while in that position he made what is believed to have been his first and last joke.

One morning he called up a member of the graduating class, and with the utmost gravity propounded the following scientific question:

"Why is it impossible to send a telegraphic dispatch from Lexington to Staunton?"

The cadet reflected for some moments, and then replied that the explanation of this phenomenon doubtless lay in the fact that the amount of iron ore in the mountain drew the magnetic current from the wires.

A covert smile touched upon Jackson's features, fled away, and he said: "No, sir; you can take your seat."

Another was called up, but he too failed to explain the mystery. A third, and then a fourth were equally unsuccessful, Jackson listening to their theories with profound attention, but with the same sly smile which had greeted the first attempt.

This smile probably attracted the attention of the next cadet who was called. His countenance lighted up, his lip broke into a smile in return, and he said:

"Well, Maj. Jackson, I reckon it must be because there is no telegraph between the two places."

"You are right, sir," replied Jackson, who had suddenly resumed his composed expression. "You can take your seat."

Then he called the class to order, and calmly proceeded with the recitation as if nothing had happened.—Youth's Companion.

Artistic Exaggeration.

Col. Wade, representative from a Missouri district, has made for himself quite a reputation for artistic exaggeration—and it takes an artist in this line to attract attention at the national capital. Col. Wade wears a military coat buttoned close to his chin, giving him much the appearance of a preacher. His delivery is very impressive and, with the unsuspicious, convincing. The colonel would not hesitate to claim that in a historic game of draw poker played for coffee beans out at his farm, he three drew cards to a pair of queens and filled out a royal sequence, and no one but an expert would doubt what the colonel said, and even the expert would not question his sincerity. Recently Col. Wade took a trip down the river and spent a few days in quiet Maryland. When he returned he found a constituent from a remote part of his district waiting to see him. The colonel was all affability. He took the Missourian to the house and in the course of a lull in the proceedings escorted him to the restaurant. A member who sat near Col. Wade's table heard him remark to his guest, in the course of his conversation, "Yes, sir, we have some big things in Missouri, as you know, I am sure, you can form an idea of what the world is. You are one of the wonders of nature. The cave, sir, is something wonderful. You have heard of the big trees of California? They are nothing—nothing at all, sir—for what I saw the day before yesterday. What would you think of an oak, from 305 paces in diameter? I paced it off myself. I would not trust any one else. And fishing in the bay! Why, I saw one man pull out 3,000 fish in a day. Fact, sir. They never eat fish there. They use them for fertilizers." And the open mouthed Missourian sat with his eyes bulging from his head, without a sign of doubt or suspicion on his face.—Chicago Herald.

The Ruling Passion.

The comedian Elliston used to tell a story that humorously illustrates the ruling passion strong in death.

Macready was at one time alarmingly ill—so ill that the most serious consequences were feared and the most desponding steps taken, such as the administration of the sacrament, etc. Elliston called to see him and was admitted to the chamber of the presumably dying tragedian, who feebly expressed a belief in his approaching dissolution. Elliston, deeply moved by his friend's prostration, offered to do any service in his power, strongly enjoined the family to keep the sufferer quiet and glided on tiptoe out of the room. He had not reached the bottom of the staircase when an audible whisper reached him: "Mr. Elliston, step up for a moment, Mr. Macready wishes to speak to you."

He went up softly and approached the bed of the dying man, supposing that some posthumous attention was to be required of him. Elliston addressed him with soothing sympathy. Macready gave a slight indication of temporary relief, and in broken accents said:

"El-list-on, do you thi-nk that 'Rob Roy,' re-duced to two-acts, would be-a good afterpiece for-my-benefit?"—Detroit Free Press.

Its Great Beauty.

The president of the British association cited this imaginary toast at the recent meeting: "Here's to the latest scientific discovery. May it never do any good to anybody." This is only a new version of an old story told about the late Professor Henry Smith, of Oxford. He was expatiating one day to his pupils on the beauties of a mathematical discovery; "but the great beauty of it is, gentlemen," he added with humorous enthusiasm, "that it cannot possibly be of any use to anybody."—New York Tribune.

The most ancient of banking transactions—When Pharoah got a check on the Red Sea bank, which was crossed by Moses.

A Tradition.

The origin of the tradition that the cackling of geese saved Rome is as follows: When the Gauls invaded the region a detachment in single file clambered up the hill of the capitol so silently that the foremost man reached the top of the hill without being challenged; but while he was striding over the rampart some sacred geese, disturbed by the noise, began to cackle and awoke the garrison. Marcus Manlius rushed to the wall and hurled the fellow over the precipice. To commemorate this event the Romans carried a golden goose in procession to the capitol every year.

Alphabets.

The Sandwich Islands alphabet has 12 letters; the Burmese, 19; Italian, 20; Bengalese, 21; Hebrew, Syrian, Chaldee and Samaritan, 22 each; French, 23; Greek, 24; Latin, 25; German, Dutch and English, 26 each; Spanish and Sclavonic, 27 each; Arabic, 28; Persian and Coptic, 32; Georgian, 35; Armenian, 38; Russian, 41; Muscovite, 43; Sanscrit and Japanese, 50; Ethiopic and Tartarian, 202 each.

The Flight of Time.

Aunty—Cud yo' he'p a poor ole woman, sah, what was nuss to Gawge Washington?

Gentleman—Nonsense, aunty; George Washington died before you were born.

Aunty—Am dat so, sah? Hit doesn't seem so long ter me. I decla'e ter goodness how time do fly!—New York Sun.

CHARLES HOLBORN,
Wholesale and Retail
—Dealer in—
Wines, Liquors & Cigars
OLD BAILEY CORNER, FLORENCE.
Only First-Class Goods Sold.
DEALERS IN OUTSIDE TOWNS AND CAMPS SUPPLIED AT REASONABLE PRICES.

JOSE M. OCHOA
Wholesale Dealer in
Wines, Liquors and Cigars,
New Brick Building, Main Street, Florence.
The Largest and Best Stock of Goods Ever Brought to Florence.
The trade supplied in all adjoining towns
ALL GOODS WARRANTED AS REPRESENTED.

H. E. Kemp & Co.,
PHŒNIX, ARIZONA,
Hardware, Wagons, Buggies, And Agricultural Implements,
By the Car Load Lots.
Agents for Columbus Buggies, Bain Farm Wagons, Racine Wagons Carriages John Deere Plows, Acme Harrows and McCormick Mowers.
We have purchased the stock of the Phœnix Hardware Company and are making Large Additions.

LEATHER,
Harness

Saddles.
Chain Harness, $11.50; a Good Saddle, $15; Concord Harness, $22.50. All goods guaranteed to give satisfaction.
Kengla, Waer & Kengla, Opposite Post Office, TUCSON, A. T.

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Ingalls & Gibbs,
Real Estate and Mining Brokers,
Phoenix, Arizona.
Real Estate Bought and Sold.
Particular attention given to the Sale of property, including Stock Ranges lands Suitable for Colonization. Abstracts furnished and Loans Negotiated. Catalogues of properties furnished on application. We refer by permission to Kales & Lewis, Bankers, and the Valley Bank of Phenix, Arizona.

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Dealer in
Lumber, Timbers, Builders' Materials.
—OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.—
CASA GRANDE ARIZONA.
ORDERS FROM FLORENCE, PINAL, SILVER KING, AND MINING CAMPS PROMPTLY supplied at lowest prices. A fine stock of Doors, Sash, Blinds, Mouldings, etc., always on hand.

FLORENCE BREWERY,
I wish to announce to all my customers and patrons that I am still in my old stand in this pl and manufacture the
Finest Beer in the Territory,
which I offer for sale by the
Keg, Gallon, Bottle or Glass
BOTTLED BEER A SPECIALTY.
A finer article is notfound in the Territory. All orders promptly filled.
PETER WILL, Prop.

A Full Supply of
Lumber, Doors, Windows and MOULDINGS,
WINDOW GLASS O[illegible] SIZES
FURNITURE and [illegible]TING
OF ALL KINDS
Undertaking Suppl[illegible]
On hand and such business promptly attended to
Cor Bailey Street, Florence. C. W. TILLMAN.

FLORENCE HOTE[illegible]
MAIN STREET, FLORENCE,
L. K. Drais, Proprieto[illegible]
GUESTS PROVIDED WITH EVERY COMFORT.
SETS THE BEST TABLE IN ARIZONA
CHARGES MODERATE.
THE BAR SUPPLIED WITH THE BES[illegible] LIQUORS AND CIGARS.
ALL STAGES CALL AT THIS HO[illegible]

Summons.

IN THE DISTRICT COURT OF THE SEC[illegible] Judicial District of the Territory of Ari[illegible] in and for the County of Pinal.

Jose M. Ochoa, plaintiff, vs Juan P. Cabez[illegible] fendant.

Action brought in the District Court o[illegible] Second Judicial District of the Territory o[illegible] zona, in and for the county of Pinal, and [illegible] the complaint filed in the said Co[illegible]nty of [illegible] in the office of the Clerk of said District Co[illegible]

The Territory of Arizona sends greet[illegible] Juan P. Cabeza, defendant. You are hereby [illegible] quired to appear in an action brought a[illegible] [illegible] days, in the district, within 20 [illegible] otherwise within thirty days), or judgme[illegible] default will be taken against you accord[illegible] the prayer of said complaint.

Given under my hand and Seal of the [illegible] Court of the Second Judicial Di[illegible] the Territory of Arizona, in [illegible] the County of Pinal, this 24th [illegible] October, in the year of our L[illegible] thousand eight hundred and [illegible] eight.

[Seal] W. WOOD PORTER [illegible]

Summons.

IN THE DISTRICT COURT OF THE [illegible] Judicial District of the Territory of [illegible] in and for the county of Pinal.

W. C. Smith & Co., plaintiff vs Juan P. [illegible] defendant.

Action br[illegible] Second Judi[illegible] zona, in and [illegible] complaint f[illegible] the office of [illegible]

The Terr[illegible] Juan P. Ca[illegible] quired to [illegible] you by th[illegible] trict Cour[illegible] Territory of Arizona, in and for [illegible] Pinal, and to answer the complaint filed th[illegible] within ten days, (exclusive of the day o[illegible] vice), after the service on you of this sum[illegible] (if served within this county; or if served [illegible] this county, but in this district, within 20 [illegible] otherwise within 30 days), or judgment by de[illegible] will be taken against you according to the p[illegible] of said complaint.

Given under my hand and Seal of the D[illegible] Court of the Second Judicial Dist[illegible] the Territory of Arizona in and [illegible] County of Pinal, this 17th day of [illegible] ber in the year of our Lord one [illegible] and eight hundred and eighty eig[illegible]

[Seal] W. WOOD PORTER [illegible]

Notice of Forfeiture.

TO BERNARD RODEY AND ALL OTHE[illegible] whom this may concern. You are her[illegible] notified that I have expended One Hundred [illegible] lars in labor and improvements upon each [illegible] the following described lodes to wit: The "[illegible] adian" and McGregor's mines, leads or l[illegible] located by Geo. Campbell and James Rode[illegible] the Old Hat mining district; Pinal County, [illegible] zona, the location notices whereof are reco[illegible] in the County Recorder's office of said co[illegible] in the Records of Mining Locations; in ord[illegible] hold said premises under the provisions of [illegible] tion 2324 Revised Statutes of the United Sta[illegible] being the amount required to hold the same [illegible] the year ending December 31st, A. D., 1887 [illegible] within ninety days after service of this no[illegible] upon you by publication, you fail or refus[illegible] contribute your proportion thereof as a co-o[illegible] to wit: the sum of sixty-six and two third[illegible] for each of said claims, your interest there[illegible] become the property of the subscriber [illegible] said section 2324. P. W. MORRISON

Notice of Homestead Proof

[Homestead Application No. 436.]

NOTICE IS [illegible] following named settl[illegible] of his intention to make fi[illegible] of his claim, and that said [illegible] before the Judge of the U. [illegible] in case of his absence to [illegible] Florence, Arizona, on th[illegible] 1888, viz: Thos. H. McLella[illegible] zona, for the SW. ¼ of S[illegible] 10 E.

He names the following [illegible] continuous residence up[illegible] said land, viz: Warren [illegible] Jose M. Ochoa, and Elan[illegible] Florence, Arizona.

The BUYE[illegible] issued Marc[illegible] each year. It [illegible] clopedia of [illegible] mation for [illegible] chase the lux[illegible] necessities [illegible] can clothe you and furni[illegible] all the necessary and [illegible] appliances to ride, walk, [illegible] eat, fish, hunt, work, g[illegible] or stay at home, and in [illegible] styles and quantities. Ju[illegible] what is required to do all [illegible] COMFORTABLY, and you can [illegible] estimate of the value of the [illegible] GUIDE, which will be [illegible] receipt of 10 cents to pay [illegible]
MONTGOMERY WARD [illegible]
111-114 Michigan Avenue, Chi[illegible]

Tutt's Pi[illegible]
This popular remedy never [illegible] effectually cure
Dyspepsia, Constipatio[illegible]
Headache, Biliousn[illegible]
And all diseases arising [illegible]
Torpid Liver and Bad Dige[illegible]
The natural result is good a[illegible] and solid flesh. Dose small; el[illegible] ly sugar coated and easy to swall[illegible]
SOLD EVERYWHERE

Fryer