

**TOMBSTONE DAILY EPITAPH**

Advertising rates made known at this office.

**POST-OFFICE HOURS.**

The Postoffice is open for general delivery from 9 a. m. to 6 p. m.  
Money order Department open from 9 a. m. to 6 p. m.

**MAIL ARRIVALS.**

From East and West at 12 m., departs 3 m.  
Bisbee mail departs 6 a. m.; arrives 6 p. m.

**A. & S. E. R. R.—TIME CARD.**

LEAVE.	ARRIVE.
Bisbee, 7.00 a. m.	Fairbank, 9.30 a. m.
Fairbank, 12.00 noon.	Bisbee, 2.30 p. m.
Daily, except Sunday.	

BEN WILLIAMS,  
Supt.

**LOCAL HAPPENINGS**

A. O. U. W. meet to-night.

Latest periodicals at Monmonier's.

Fresh buttermilk at the Can Can.

Seamans' thermometer yesterday registered 97.

The Board of Supervisors meet this afternoon at 2 o'clock.

What has become of the race between the rival hose companies?

The passenger traffic to and from this city is about equal.

For an evening's quiet enjoyment go to the Elite Theater.

The Omega mine has not as yet shipped any ore but is producing enough to pay expenses.

City Council meets to-morrow night. Get your bills ready and present them to the clerk to-day.

There is a prospect of another faro game being opened in this city in a short time.

Bicycle riding is the regular evening exercise for some of our young sports.

Sydow & Kieke received yesterday a lot of hardware which will be unpacked to-day.

Rescue hose company and Engine company will hold their regular monthly meetings next Sunday.

Gibbons and Ford returned from Fort Huachuca last evening, where they played a successful engagement.

Ingrain carpet patterns of China matting—latest styles—at Geo. E. Kohler's. 30-10t.

The district clerk was taking testimony yesterday afternoon in the case of the Watervale mining company vs. R. E. Fisher.

The bladder last evening contained the usual amount of interesting reading matter of the variety that comes in "blocks."

Don't forget that you have a chance of winning a fortune by buying a lottery ticket of Jos. Lippert. The drawing takes place on the 13th instant.

Charley Walker returned last evening from Chinapas, Chihuahua, Mexico, bringing with him Reilly Dutton. Chinapas is over 600 miles south of Tombstone and Charley had a tough trip but got his man and landed him in the county jail last evening.

The son of Andy Garrett was struck by a rattlesnake yesterday while herding cattle for S. Tribolet. Remedies were promptly administered and no danger is feared. The effects of a rattlesnake's fangs in this country is always dangerous and young Garrett was fortunate in getting remedies in time.

**The New Bank.**

The quarters of the Santa Cruz Valley Bank are now finished, and the furniture is all in place. A strong vault contains one of the finest time lock and combination safes that can be found on the Pacific coast. The interior of the bank apartments have been handsomely prepared. The wood work is grained and finished. The bank will open for business Thursday, August 1st. The officers of the bank are: Samuel Hughes, President; Felix S. Haas, Vice-President; M. P. Freeman, Treasurer. All are solid, substantial citizens and stand high in the estimation of this community.—Star.

Sinking is being energetically carried on in the shaft of the Rattling Boy and will be continued to a depth of 250 feet if ore is not encountered, after which drifting will commence both ways on the ledge. This mine adjoins the Silver Plume on the south, the Silver Plume adjoining the Emerald. For several months past the Grand Central company have worked the Silver Plume through the Emerald, taking out a large quantity of good ore from the lower levels. It is the intention of the Rattling Boy company to sink as far as their facilities will admit, when, if the indications warrant, they will continue on to the water level.

The atmosphere yesterday was hazy and dull looking all day and continued throughout the night. The temperature has been the same for several days. A few clouds were visible at intervals yesterday, but soon disappeared. The air is heavily laden with electricity and gives a sense of stillness next preceding a severe agitation of nature. The opinion is prevalent of an approaching calamity—either a disastrous storm or a severe shock of earthquake. The setting sun last evening appeared of a deep red color and was observed by many people until he disappeared behind the mountains. All nature seems in a state of suspense.

There is a city ordinance prohibiting the burning of anything on the streets that from now on will be strictly enforced. It is extremely dangerous to burn anything in the streets, as sparks are liable to ignite the buildings, however carefully they are guarded, and a conflagration in the business portion of the city would be disastrous in the extreme. Many complaints have been made and the city officers are determined to prohibit the practice. Waste and garbage can be put into something prepared for that purpose and hauled outside the city limits, where it can be destroyed if necessary.

Mr. Lawler, of the Hillside mine, took yesterday's train for Garland's, in Big Chino valley, to ship 24 tons of second class ore, which is expected to yield \$200 in silver to the ton. He ships his ore to the Union Public Ore Company, of Denver. A recent shipment netted him \$341 per ton. Prof. Blake visited the Hillside a few days ago and is, we hear, enamored with what he saw in the Hillside and Eureka copper mines. It is said that there is in sight in the Hillside two and a half million dollars worth of ore.—Prescott Courier.

R. E. Wilson was brought from Benson last Tuesday by Constable Ben James on a charge of embezzling money belonging to Joe Hafner, formerly of Benson but now residing in Fairbank. Wilson gave bonds to appear for trial before Justice Easton at 3 o'clock this afternoon.

The Sterling Silver Mill continues its steady and successful run.

**Mexico's National Drink.**

Col. James A. Zabriskie, in a letter to the Tucson Star, thus discourses on pulque:

Pulque is the National drink of the Mexicans. As is generally known it is a fermented juice from the maguey plant. Everybody loves it. All the people drink it, and the children cry for it (not like Castoria, but literally). The amount consumed is immense. While at Apizaco on the Vera Cruz R. R. a short time since, the Superintendent informed me that the freight on pulque from that point alone to Mexico, averaged over \$1,100 daily.

I recently visited a pulque farm near this city to observe the process of its manufacture. As soon as the plant is supposed to be fully mature, a circular incision is made at the base of the plant where the branches all sprout. The piece cut is then raised and there is a cavity like a large bowl filled with a liquid resembling lemon juice. This is called "agua miel" and it is delicious when sucked through a straw in the cool of the morning. This liquid is extracted with a syphon and placed in a large vat or tub where it is allowed to ferment when it becomes pulque. The process is simple and is going on all the time. Pulque must be used fresh, and it comes in fresh every day. I do not think I would ever become a pronounced pulque drinker. Its appearance as pulque is not inviting, and its odor is exceedingly loud (so to speak). When poured into a glass it resembles buttermilk, that has been a little soiled. When you drink it down quickly (which you had better do the first time if you wish to drink it at all) it has a taste of vinegar and water. After it is down, then comes the "grand finale" taste. The "ultimo adios" a sort of farewell gastric climax, whose staying qualities are immense, and which "sticketh to you closer than a brother." This last savory impression is a compound flavor of rose-water, coal oil and tar.

You will remember that you have drunk pulque for some time. Your first night's dreams will be of pulque. In the exuberance of your somnolent fancy, you will imagine that oceans of pulque are pouring down Popocatepetl in stupendous acquias, while your entire physical existence has been merged into one gigantic mouth for the reception of this fragrant beverage.

But don't let us be too severe on pulque. It has its virtues like everything else. Pulque is a wonderful nerve. No disease of the liver or kidneys can exist among the devotees of pulque. Bright's and kindred diseases are unknown among the bibulous pulqueites. This is an argument of a very appealing character in behalf of the national drink. This is the judgment of physicians and others of large experience. I might take pulque as a medicine, but as a beverage I prefer something less odoriferous and more palatable.

Very few venomous reptiles have been seen in this vicinity this season, notwithstanding that every tenderfoot expects to see one behind every bush. About the only venomous reptiles in this Territory, that are at all numerous are kept in bottles, the bite of which sometimes have a very curious effect and are liable to make the victim fall in love with his mother-in-law.

U Make Me Sic, is the name of an active Chinaman now operating on the floors and windows of the Montezuma. His favorite beverage is Chinese gin and coal oil, in equal parts. His barkeeper is supposed to have originated the name.—Phoenix Herald.

**A Printer's Sudden Death.**

About 1 o'clock yesterday afternoon George W. Deighan fell dead from apoplexy in the office of the late Tribune. He came originally from Brazil, Indiana, and in that State had been a member of the Legislature. At one time he owned and published a prosperous newspaper in Indianapolis. Coming west six or seven years ago his fortunes led him to California, New Mexico and Arizona. His extensive information and intellectual ability commanded the respect of all who knew him intimately. He was buried under the auspices of Phoenix Typographical Union No. 237, a large delegation from which accompanied the remains to their last resting place. Rev. Norton officiated and undertaker Bacon took charge of the interment. Deceased was about 42 years of age.

His friends noticed a singular coincidence as the remains lay waiting for burial. Over his breast and folded hands was placed an old proof sheet the title of which read, "Caught at Last," and whose concluding word was "reputation."—Phoenix Herald.

Miss Gee Toy, a daughter of the Flowery Kingdom, but not a descendant of the goddess Diana, was arrested yesterday for omitting to contribute to the exchequer of the city. This afternoon, at 3 o'clock, she will make her defense before Police Judge Hawke, during which time His Honor will probably need the services of eleven or nine interpreters and a good-sized chunk of ice. The almond-eyed damsel has heretofore been a resident of Third street.

The washed-out portion of the Bisbee railroad had not been repaired up to last night, and no trains have been through since Monday's storm.

C. W. Beach left for his ranch in Kirkland valley to-day. The people of northern Arizona are anxiously awaiting the day when President Harrison signs his autograph to the document making him United States Marshal of the Territory. Thus far, southern Arizona has carried away the principal appointments, and the marshalship should come to northern Arizona, Mr. Beach being the choice of Republicans.—Prescott Journal-Miner.

A cloud burst occurred a few days since on the divide between the head of Ash creek and Cherry creek, the waters being divided between the two streams, both of which were higher than ever before known. Had the volume of water not been divided, and had all of it entered either stream, it would have caused great destruction of property, and probably loss of life. As it was, considerable damage was done.—Prescott Journal-Miner.

New river potatoes at Sydow & Kieke's. 23

Buy a Louisiana lottery ticket at Jos. Lippert's barber shop. 1f

**ROYAL BAKING POWDER**  
Absolutely Pure.



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

**The Iron Duke to His Soldiers.**

"Do your duty," were the words of Lord Wellington to his soldiers just before the battle of Waterloo and history tells us how well they obeyed. The same advice might properly be given to every living man at this time. There are many men who would do their whole duty in time of war or great need, but when there is no such great occasion, neglect their plain simple duties to their God, their families and themselves. It is not for want of honor nor because they do not love their families, but from pure neglect; as an instance, statistics compiled by the national authorities show that more deaths result from bowel complaints than any other one cause, except consumption, yet not more than one family in six are provided with medicines that will relieve or cure the diseases. It is the duty of every man to protect their families, and they are certainly at least, guilty of criminal carelessness if they neglect to do so. The best remedy there is for the purpose only costs but 25 cents. The article we refer to is Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhea Remedy. It is a certain cure for cramps, colic, cholera morbus, dysentery, diarrhea, bloody flux, cholera infantum, and bowel complaint in all its forms. For sale by H. J. Peto.

Baby carriages, toys, brushes, books, etc., at Monmonier's.

Fresh fish and fresh oysters every day at the Maison Dore.

Fresh oysters at the Can Can every day.

Stationery, paints, oils, etc., at Monmonier's. 7-20

Pictures, picture frames, mouldings and artists' materials at Monmonier's.

The D. M. Osborne mowers and the Halladay windmills for sale at Wolcott's. 3-31f

Why not go to Harris, the tailor, and get a good suit of clothes. 1f

Latest style of cloth for Summer suits at Harris' tailor shop. 1f

The very finest coffee at the Maison Dore restaurant.

Try some of Crosse & Blackwell's Jams. For sale at Wolcott's. 1f

Fresh onion sets just arrived at Hoefler's.

If you want to get fresh telegraphic (no grapevine) news, read the EPITAPH.

Look out for something startling at the Crystal Palace in the near future.

Broiled steaks and chops a specialty at the Maison Dore.

The best way to stop Harris, the tailor, from talking, is to order a suit of clothes from him. 1f

If you want ice cold St. Louis draught beer out of a genuine German pump call on Julius Caesar at the Crystal Palace. 1f

**UNDERTAKERS' ASSOCIATION**

**Pioneer Establishment.**

(Ritter Building)  
ALLEN STREET, OPPOSITE O. K. CORRAL.  
**FRARY & Co., Managers.**

The largest and finest stock of Undertaking Goods in Arizona. We are prepared to do all work in our line in a first class manner. ALL OUR WORK GUARANTEED.

**Bodies Embalmed**

Or temporarily preserved at a trifling expense for shipment.

Satisfaction Given in All Respects.

Orders left at the O. K. Stable will receive prompt attention.

ALLEN WALKER, FUNERAL DIRECTOR.

**F. BROAD'S SALOON**

(Next to Elite Theater)  
Tombstone, Arizona.  
The Choicest Brands of  
WINES, LIQUORS and CIGARS  
Always on Hand.