OVER THE CITY.

OUR POT POURI OF ITEMS GATHERED TO-DAY.

Reported Fight Between the Tomstone Boys and the Wild Red Devils.

Accidental Shooting of Tom Jones, of Bisbee—Matters of General Interest.

Dont fail to attend the mass meeting to-night.

Strong resolutions will be passed at the meeting to-night.

Delegate C. C. Bean is the proper man to send to Washington to lay our troubles before the government.

J. B. Ayers was up from Charleston to-day.

Music, singing and square games at the Crystal Palace. jeff.

The thermometer registered 99 degrees at noon to-day.

A. Schwartz's shoes fit so well that they make the babies smile. je 6.

Subscribe and advertise in THE TOMBSTONE, the people's paper.

Clouds of dust have been flying through the streets all day.

Read Wm. Herring's law card in another column.

Several parties went to Ochoaville this morning to bid on the Korner & Peterson property.

Drop into the Crystal Palace for choice Anheuser beer on draught, ice cold out of the patent German fountain. jeff

Judge Berry and Mr. Woodman, started for Ochoaville this morning to attend a sheriffs sale at that place.

Get a pair of A. Schwartz's gents' walking shoes, and you will never need a corn doctor. je 6.

Jack Chandler and George Osborne, came in from Sandy Bob's ranch this morning.

When you take your lady out, wear Schwartz's shoes, and you will feel cast and comfortable. je 6.

Mrs. J. P. Clum, wife of our postmaster and her two children arrived in the city to-day, from Washington, D. C.

Everybody will attend the grand Bon Bon soiree this evening, at Mining Exchange hall, given by Mrs. Cane.

Read the advertisement in another column of unclaimed freight at the depot of the Southern Pacific railroad at Benson on the third of July.

The Mountain Maid Mining Co., through their attorney, George G. Berry, are bothering citizens who have built upon the surface of their supposed mining claim.

Everybody is interested now as to whether we will celebrate the Fourth of July, and so is a Schwartz. He will furnish you the shoes to celebrate in. je 6.

Sheriff Hatch and ex sheriff Ward went to Ochosville this morning, where Bob will sell the Korner & Peterson property under execution.

We were shown the gun scabbard of W. A. Daniels this morning, with a bullet hole through it, caused by the bullet that killed his horse, also portions of his pocket-book, which was all cut up, and which was found in Dixie canyon.

In no other medicinal preparation have the results of the most intelligent study and scientific inquiry been so steadily and progressively utilized as in Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It leads the list as a truly scientific preparation for all blood diseases.

Mrs. Preston, whose husband was shot and killed at Gila Bend several months ago, left yesterday for Texas, her old home. The Southern Pacific Railroad company, with a generosity that is commendable, gave her free transportation as far as El Paso.—Citizen.

There is one enterprising man in Tombstone, and you can see it by his opening up such a mammoth establishment right where the Grand restaurant was formerly. He keeps nothing but shoes. A. Schwartz has full confidence in Tombstone's prosperity. je 6.

The citizens, when they meet to-night, should see that the man whom they propose to send to Washington is identified with the interests of this territory, and who is able to paint the Indian troubles here in their true colors. And in this connection we would suggest the name of our delegate, C. C. Bean, as the proper person to be sent. He understands our wants, and has influence enough to make himself heard, and will be heard if he is sent there. We say by all means send Delegate C. C. Bean.

Killed in Sonora.

Nearly every person who ever visited the Gunsight mines in this county, up to last December, will remember an old man named Calkins who resided there. He was probably fifty or sixty years of age and his flowing white hair fell low on his shoulders. He was adventuresome, and besides owning a splendid team of horses, he had some little money put away for a rainy day.

During the last of November or early in December, Calkins and a man named Frank O'Brien, a character well known in Tucson, left the Gunsight, by team for a prospecting trip in northern Sonora. When they left, O'Brien had just $12 in his possession. After having drifted about for some time in search of mineral ledges, they finally camped near the little town of San Marcial, to make a few purchases and to determine upon a future course of action. One morning O'Brien appeared in the town with eleven $20 gold pieces, which he got changed into smaller coin by the Johnson brothers, who live there. He then announced that old man Calkins had grown tired of prospecting and returned to Arizona, but that he would continue to prospect for a time longer. He drove the team on to Ortiz, where he disposed of some articles of clothing too small for him to wear (O'Brien was about six feet in height, while Calkins was a small man), and also a hatchet, a bloody axe and some other tools, and he then went to Guaymas and tried to negotiate a check on an eastern bank for $1,500, payable to Calkins and properly endorsed. This check was finally given to Consul Willard for collection, but in due course of time it came back protested. O'Brien then returned to Ortiz and sold the valuable team so only $125, and, with an uncertainty for his future, remained there for a time.

About this time some vaqueros near San Marcial came across the body of a man in an advanced state of decomposition, that had been dug up by coyotes. By his long hair and small stature he was recognized as the man last seen in O'Brien's company. His skull was cut by a huge gash, made apparently by an axe, and there were other evidence of a most brutal murder having been committed. This discovery led to an inquiry into the movements of O'Brien after his separation from Calkins and the chain of evidence was speedily completed, and O'Brien was thereupon arrested and placed in jail at Hermosillo. All the circumstances above recited were proven on his trial, and furthermore, Calkin's watch was found in O'Briens possession. For some reason not now known, considerable delay has occurred during the course of the trial, and sentence has not yet been passed upon the murderer. A short time ago he broke jail with several other prisoners, and was captured after a most desperate resistance, in which he exhausted his belt full of cartridges. He was taken back to jail, where he will probably remain until is taken out to be shot according to law.

Sheriff Paul, while in Sonora last week, visited O'Brien at the jail, but found him unconcerned as to his fate, with a glib tongue in the distortion of the truth as characterized him in his most palmy days.—Citizen.

From Mr. V. H. Igo, who came in from his ranch in the Huachuca this morning, we learn that a band of fifteen Indians passed within quarter of a mile of his house on Thursday morning, heading toward Sonora. He says that he is positive that they were Indians as he saw them himself.

Word reached this city this morning that the troops, under Lieutenant Richards and the volunteers under Al Jones, had had a fight with the Indians yesterday afternoon in Ash canyon, and as a telegram had been received last night from A. H. Emanuel that he had seen a body of troops and citizens pursuing the Indians who were heading in the direction of the Huachuca mountains, the story gained considerable credence. But as we have not been able to trace the rumor to any reliable source, we give the story for what it is worth.

From Charlie Bartholomew, who in company with Tom Atchison and Mr. Bloomer, arrived from Forrest's ranch to-day, we learn that they have followed numerous Indian trails, but failed to find an Indian. They did not arrive in Bisbee in time to go out with Al Jones and his men and have seen nothing of them. The last seen of them they were headed for the San Jose mountains. They met Jim Coyle, Lee Gideon and Johnny Moran, who got fresh horses and started to join Al Jones and his volunteers.

County Court.

HON. WEBB STONEY, Judge; A. O WILLACK, Clerk:

Court opened at 9 o'clock. Civil calendar called and cases set.

Criminal calendar—Information presented and filed by district attorney against Ignacio Gonzales, assault to murder. T. J. Dowell sworn as interpreter. Defendant defined counsel and plead guilty, whereupon the court remanded him to jail until to-morrow at 10 o'clock for sentence.

PARTISANSHIP.

OPERATION OF CIVIL SERVICE REFORM.

Nasby and His Friends Convict Federal Office-holders at the Corners.

He is no Longer Compelled to Pay Cash to Bascom for His Tanglefoot.

CONFEDRIT X ROADS, which is in the state of Kentucky, June 1, 1885. The circular uv Postmaster General Vilas given out that "offensive Partisanship" would be sufficient cuz for removal, wuz received at the Corners with the liveliest satisfaksheun. That settled it, and as soon ez I could git to Bascom I informed him that henceforth I should not be compelled to pay cash for likker, and extended to me the yoosual credit, considerin my appointment as a sure thing.

Ez a matter of course the president will not refuse to make complete changes in the offices at the Corners, so soon ez he has the facts laid before him. There ain't three persons more offensive to me, Isaaker Gavitt and Deakin Progress, than Joe Bigler, Pollock and that infernal nigger Lubbock, which holds the post offis.

Pollock has alwiz voted the republikkin tikkit from John C. Fremont down, and Joe Bigler has voted the same way from Grant to date. The nigger Lubbock wood have voted for Blaine if we had permitted it, and his insane desire to vote for that fanatick wuz the the occasion uv one uv the most serious disturbances the Corners ever experienced.

The democracy of the Corners met just afore the presidential electshun, and resolved that if the nigger republikans attempted to vote, there would be an explosion outarse that they wood do well to avoid.

Notwithstanding all this, Pollock and Bigler appeared at the polls with a dozen niggers, among em Lubbock, and they insisted on casting their ballots. I stepped forward to protest agin any such desecrashun of the ballot box, when Joe Bigler, after warning us to get out from between him and the ballot box, hauled off and knocked me some 15 feet, more or less, into the street, laffing devilishly ez I was trying to pick myself up.

A rush wuz made for em when Josef Bigler pulled a revolver, and with his crowd forced his way to the polls and pollitly voted. And the the niggers wooped her vote like wise, only they wuz frightened fust that they thot better of it and skipped out.

It wuz then feers uv the fucker, not the good intenshuns uv Bigler and Pollock, that prevented the ballotbox at the Corners bein polluted with nigger votes.

In the melee that followed the attempt uv these disturbers to vote, I lost two teeth, and Isaaker Gavitt and the good Deekin was broused and confused terrific.

Is the president, a democratic president, which desires to remove politix from the civil service, agoin to keep these men in offis which persisted in voting agin him, to the exclooshion uv us which kin show vacancies in our jaws suffered in our efforts to prevent em?

Is he agoin to retaine in offis men which dare to draw revolvers agin the patriots wich deny their rite to vote the republikin tikket?

Is he agoin to permit men which is the very sole uv the republikan organization in the Corners to continue to eat the bread uv offis, when we, his friends, are reduced to dependence for likker upon the whims uv tyrant capitalist, Bascom? Forbid it heving!

Let him remember that in the interest uv Reform sum uv us voted twice for him, wunst in Kentucky and wunst in Injeany.

Let those fax be borne in mind by Postmaster General Vilas.

That both Bigley and Pollock did vote for Blaine.

That they insisted upon the niggey Lubbock's vote, and actually yoosed force when we threatened to mob em if they didn't keep away from the poles.

That the nigger Lubbock wood hev voted for Blaine but for fear that the democracy uv the Corners would hang him afterward.

That our devoshun to the democracy cost me two teeth, Isaaker Gavitt and the Deekin black eyes and other internal injoories inflicted by Bigler and Pollock.

If such acts as these don't constitute "offensive partisanship," I don't know what does. Me, the Deekin and Isaaker which wunt the place held by these fiends are satisfied that it will be so considered at Washington, and that our complaints will be made out to wunst without any more sickum delay.

Ez we understand it "Offensive partisanship" consists first in desiring the electshun of Blaine, and second for voting for him. Bigler and Pollock, who are respectively collector uv customs and internal revenue, pollitely voted for Blaine, and the nigger postmaster wood hev done it if he had been permitted. This, to us or any one else which wants a place, is "offensive partisanship," and we hope the president will so consider it. The fact that the nigger postmaster didn't actually vote for Blaine must not be permitted to count in his favor. It is the intenshun that constitutes the crime, and he fully intended to do so, and wood hev done it had we bin werk enuf to hev permitted it.

We think we hev made a clear case against these disturbers, and with this we rest.

We feel sekoor, and what is more to the point with us, so does Bascom. When I read Vilasses general order to him he relaxed and becum pleasant. Bedio a trap, that I was deceivin him into for the sake of getting credit at the store, on the pretense that he took the paper and went and hired a nigger to read it to him, so that he could be shown that it was genuine and not an invention uv mine, and cum back satisfied, remarkin that the yoosual credit wood be given hereafter, ez he considered that this settled the case.

Now let the president go ahead fearlessly and perform his duety. There is no occasion for further delay. Let him remember that "hope deferred maketh the heart sick," and that even a mule can't live onto expectations alone. Them offises is in the hands uv the enemies of the democracy, and the sooner the change is made the better shall we be pleased.

PETROLEUM V. NASBY, (Scoor.)

County Records.

The following instruments have been filed in the office of the County Recorder:

LOCATION NOTICE.

Lookout mine, Huachuca mountains, S W Laythe, J C Hurley, E Bertolero.

Alva mine, Huachuca mountains, S W Laythe, J C Hurley.

Southern Belle mine, Huachuca mountains, S W Laythe, J C Hurley.

POWER OF ATTORNEY.

B A Packard, power of attorney to transact business for A G Packard.

Notice to the Public.

Having been suddenly called to San Francisco, Dr. Dunn will attend to my patients and those who may need me during my absence, which will be but a few days.

C F GOODRICH, M D.

Judge Peel is a very nice old gentleman, but he is not fit to send to Washington to lay our troubles before the president and his cabinet.

Charles Harris, the leading tailor of this city, has just received a handsome line of goods, and invites the public to call and examine them whether they wish to buy or not.

There has been no courier in from the front to-day, and we suppose that our boys are still on the trail of the red devils.

The first information, without indictment, was filed by District Attorney Savage in the county court this morning.

Ben Cook has a peach tree growing in his yard that is just loaded down with peaches.

From Dr. Dunn, who just returned from a trip to Bisbee, where he was summoned last night to attend Tom Jones and Mr. Gessenberg, who were accidentally shot at that place last night, we learn that the gun was being examined two doors below where Mr. Jones and Mr. Gessenberg were, when it was accidentally discharged. The ball passed through two partitions, striking Tom Jones in the arm, causing a very painful though not a fatal wound. It then struck Mr. Gessenberg in the shoulder, causing a slight flesh wound. They will both be all right in a short time.

Charles Harris comes to the front. I received to-day, the latest and finest and best pants patterns ever seen in Tombstone. If any gentleman wants a pair of pants made of the latest goods and perfect fit, I will guarantee it or no pay. Pants made from $11 up to $14. Come and examine my goods. It don't cost you a cent to examine my goods.

CHARLES HARRIS.

Baner's Block, Fourth St. Tombstone. 3 tf.

Notice.

Horse taken on pasture at reasonable rates, at the California ranch, 15 miles from Tombstone. Good feed, water and shade. For particulars apply to J. M. Nash, at the Eclipse bakery on Allen street.

Notice.

All persons knowing themselves indebted to the late John Pascoe, are requested to come forward and settle at once at the Fashion saloon, or the accounts will be placed in the hands of a collector.

Don't Forget

All kinds of tailoring done. Clothes made, cleaned and repaired at the lowest living rates at the tailoring establishment of Chas. Harris, in Baner's block, on Fourth street.

For Sale.

The counter, shelving, stoves, range and in fact, all the fixtures of the Grand Palace Restaurant, must be sold up the 15th. A rare chance; will be sold cheap. Apply at the Can Can Restaurant. je 30 3t

Lost or Strayed.

One buckskin horse, four years old, about 15 hands high, K9 brand. One black horse, 8 years old, about 14½ hands high, Mexican brand on left hip and J. H. on shoulder. The above were last seen on the ranch of Thomas Dunbar at Fort Huachuca. A liberal reward will be paid for their return to the Phasion Stables.

Attention Select Knights!

All Knights not having paid for their uniforms are requested to do so before Thursday June 10th, to Chas. Melgren.

Faro, Keno, wines, liquors and cigars at the Bank Exchange. 8tf

UNITED AGAIN.

A TOMBSTONE MAN LEAVES HIS HOME IN KANSAS

Four Years Ago, on Account of Domestic Difficulties, and the Wife, After

Searching all Portions of the West Finds Him a Resident of Tombstone.

The following story which concerns two people in this city, has come to our notice, and a family that was broken up, is again united:

They lived very happily together back in the fruitful state of Kansas. Children were born to them, and all was contentment and joy. But trouble at last made its appearance in the heretofore happy home, and the young husband fled from his wife, his boyhood and his home, to become a wanderer in the wilds of Arizona. After many changes in life's fortune, sometimes on the top waves of prosperity, with dame fortune beckoning him on to the unattainable, and at other times with nothing but dispair staring him in the face. After four years of aimless wanderings on his part, he arrived in Tombstone, where he went to work with a will, to replenish his shattered fortune. Fortune smiled on the young man in his efforts in this direction, and ere long he was on the high road to success.

The absent wife, in the meantime, could not become reconciled to live without her Milton, and started out in search of him. After eight long and weary months of ceaseless toil and search in Montana, Idaho and the far west, she arrived in Tombstone. Her beauty and elegance was the all absorbing conversation of a great many of the male portion of this community. One day last week, being in need of a saddle horse, she went to the Fashion stables to procure one, and there in all his former glory, she found the object of her long search. A few explanations were made, and a reconciliation was had, and the young couple have again started on their journey through life, happy and contented.

OFF SHOOTS.

Good linen shirts $1.25 at Meyers.

$6 pants for $4 at J. Meyers & Bro

Overalls 75 cents per pair at Meyers.

Flannel underwear for cost at Meyers.

Ten Kettle whisky at Rafferty's saloon

Shoes for your own price at J. Meyers & Bro.

Go to Schwartz for your French kid shoes.

Keno every night at the Bank Exchange.

Get genuine Ten Kettle whisky go to Capt. Rafferty.

Keno! Stop! Look!! Hold!!! At the Bank Exchange to-night.

Style leather trunk given away with every purchase at J. Meyers & Bros.

The best California butter, 60 cents a roll at the Cash Store of WALCOTT & MUSICK.

Three dozen eggs for $1, at the Cash Store of WALCOTT & MUSICK.

Schwartz keeps the only first-class shoe store in Tombstone.

Fine imported lunches at the Fashion. Meals cooked to order.

All goods below cost at J. Meyers & Bro. Allen and Fifth streets.

Mrs. Jones, the enterprising proprietress of the International Restaurant, has secured the services of that monarch of the cuisine, A. Bernstein, who takes the helm to-day. Cooking done only in first-class style at the old house and place.

Full stock calf boots for $4 at J. Meyers & Bros.

Spring heel child's shoes in great variety at Schwartz's shoe store.

Gents' fine boots from two to five dollars at Schwartz's shoe store.

Schwartz is selling boots and shoes for less than any other dealer in town.

Prescott's ranch will be big $22.50 keno pot to take place Sunday night.

The Pioneer milling flour, Sacramento, is the best in the market. For sale at the Cash Store of WALCOTT & MUSICK.

Schwartz only keeps white men's goods and this is more than a great many others know.

Give the new tailoring establishment a call. I guarantee perfect satisfaction, or no pay demanded. All work done at short notice. Don't fail to see him. Chas. Harris, Baner's hotel block on Fourth street.

If you want good cow chase for your horses, send them to the California ranch, 15 miles from Tombstone. For terms and particulars apply to J. M. Nash, at the Eclipse bakery on Allen street. m28 tf.

Tom Jones of the Pony saloon has just received an invoice of the genuine Ten Kettle whisky, four years old. 4-28tf.