

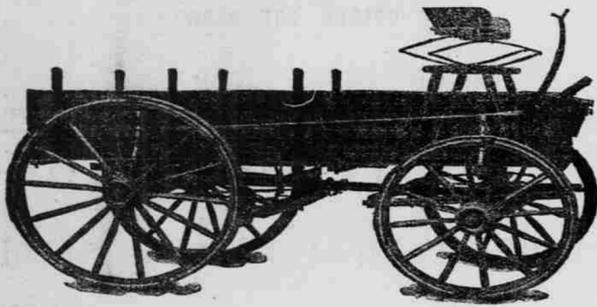
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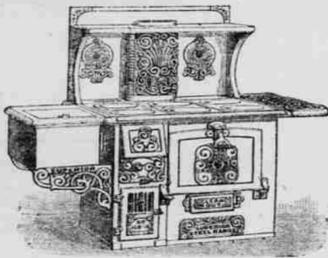
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SONORA.

MEXICO

The Border Vindicator.

JULY 6, 1907.

LOCAL ITEMS

Mrs. E. J. Pellegrin and two children left this morning for Los Angeles on pleasure bent.

Tomorrow a number of Nogales gentlemen will go to Tombstone to serve as United States grand jurors.

J. S. Day, the Singer Sewing Machine man, was a business visitor here the forepart of the week, from Tucson.

Southern Pacific Agent W. G. Bowman and family have gone to Tennessee and Texas for a month's visit with friends and relatives.

Attention-Card writing, sign painting of any description. Will call for orders. Prices reasonable. P. O. Box 324, E. J. Ashley, Nogales, Ariz.

Dr. Purdy left the first of the week for New York on a combined business and pleasure trip. He may possibly go to England before returning to Nogales.

Engineer Charley Smith, scalded ten days ago near Carbo when his engine was thrown from the track by a monster bull, is getting along nicely at the Sisters' Hospital, where he is receiving the best of attention.

U. S. Line Riders George Sayre and Jesse Smith, have been spending several days in the city, on official business. Both boys are "making good," for our Uncle Sam, and Mr. Smuggler is made mighty hard to catch.

Mr. Charley L. Fowler, Sr. and family, and Carl Ruf and wife, accompanied by a number of young friends drove to Patagonia Thursday morning, returning home yesterday morning, after the big Fourth of July dance.

Mr. Joseph Pascholy, formerly of Nogales, a resident of Los Angeles where he is successfully engaged in the wholesale liquor business, has been here recently on business connected with the water company in which he is largely interested financially.

Last Wednesday morning Mr. Sam Leeker, proprietor of the El Paso Store, accompanied by his family, left for the east, where they will remain a month visiting friends and relatives of the family. Mr. Fink is looking after the business of the big store during Mr. Leeker's absence.

George Morris, who with his partners O. B. Wilson and Arthur Moody, own two groups of gold mining claims twelve miles north of Nogales, near Mr. Ike King's splendid properties, was a business visitor at the county seat Tuesday purchasing Fourth of July supplies for his camp. George says his claims are showing up fine and invites capital to pay him a visit.

The moving picture entertainment Tuesday evening at Ramirez Theatre, given for the benefit of the Nogales, Sonora cemetery, was a success financially and socially, the attendance being large, thanks to the untiring efforts of a bevy of beautiful, irresistible young ladies who canvassed the city and sold tickets. A goodly sum was realized, half of which will be used for the purpose of improving the cemetery.

Mr. James Kane of Patagonia, where he and his good wife conduct a boarding house, was here Tuesday purchasing supplies for the Fourth of July. Recently Mr. Kane has had a lot of trouble, his son being seriously ill with pneumonia, from which he has recovered, and now Mrs. Kane is blind. Never-the-less, Jim is cheerful and says his luck will change one of these days. Jim Kane is one of the pioneers of Santa Cruz county, and a wide circle of his friends join us in wishing him success.

The grand ball last Saturday night in Masonic Hall, under the auspices of the Spanish-American Alliance, in honor of the young ladies of this city who assisted in the lodge's recent anniversary entertainment, was a most delightful social event, being largely attended by members of this splendid social and beneficial organization, and their friends, all of whom had a fine time. The night was cool and pleasant; there was an abundance of goods thing to eat and drink and the music was the best ever. Pancing continued until daylight Sunday morning.

Last Sunday night Mrs. William S. Cranz and her sister Mrs. Fred. Krohn, arrived in the city from Los Angeles, where Mrs. Krohn and the children have been spending several months with Mrs. Cranz who makes her home there. After spending a few days at Magdalena with friends, Mrs. Krohn will join her husband, who is right-of-way agent for the Cananea, Yaqui River & Pacific, with headquarters at Navejoa, and Mrs. Cranz will go to Lower California, her old home, where she will later be joined by Mr. Cranz and their daughter, Miss Emma, who has for several years past been attending school in Los Angeles. Before returning to the city of angels, Mrs. Cranz and Emma will also visit Minas Nuevas, near Alamos, where the Zambona silver mines of the Zambona Development Company, W. S. Cranz, president, are located.

A GLORIOUS FOURTH. Patagonia Does Herself Proud--Hundred of Santa Cruz County Citizens Royally Entertained.

Patagonia has made good her promise to entertain the rest of Santa Cruz county in a royal manner, and today hundreds of our citizens are saying nice things of our neighbors on the banks of the Sonoita.

Harry Barnett, Dr. Doron, D. C. O'Neil, and the rest of Patagonia's boosters—every citizen of the town—had said "Come to Patagonia on the Fourth; you will never regret it." If one of the hundreds of people who visited that place last Thursday, has the least kick coming, we don't know it.

More than two hundred people boarded the regular north train for Patagonia Thursday morning, accompanied by the Nogales brass band and the Diamond N ball team.

Upon arriving at Patagonia they were met by a reception committee composed of all the ladies and gentlemen of that place, and many from neighboring mining camps and ranches. The entire town and surrounding was turned over to the visitors. Carriages conveyed the ladies and children to the fine picnic grounds where a large, handsomely decorated speakers' stand and dancing pavilion had been erected in the shade of an old oak tree.

Mr. Clay C. Cooper, master of ceremonies, delivered a short appropriate address of welcome, in a most pleasing manner, at the close of which he introduced Mr. Harry M. Chapman, who read the Declaration of Independence, after which Hon. Bo J. Whiteside, Legislative Assemblyman from Santa Cruz county, orator of the day, was introduced by Mr. Cooper.

Mr. Whiteside was in fine form and voice and as usual delighted his audience. In part he said:

Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen:—

We have, my fellow countrymen, assembled again to celebrate the Anniversary of American Independence and the birthday of liberty.

We have congregated here today, on one common level, as a free people can meet, to commemorate an event only that is dearer to us, than any, since the birth of the Saviour of the World.

We have come together to strike the hand of friendship, on this our jubilee of freedom, and to unite with grateful hearts in our acknowledgments to the Sovereign ruler of all the Nations, that we are still a free and united people, and for the peace, prosperity and abundance with which our heritage is blessed.

Here we greet with a cordial welcome—you who are native born of other lands—you who have sought and found happy homes in this great land of the free. Join with us in this our dearest institution, and with you, we will divide our joy.

Have we not cause for abundant exultation and gratitude today. Free are we, and secure in the enjoyment of life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness, and our glorious Union moves majestically on her bright way of destiny and policy of peace.

Pass around the joyful bowl today—but fill it with the fire and spirit of '76. Drink it to the memory of the departed brave; drink it to the nations honor and to the health of patriots; drink it to the perpetuity of these great United States, and to the coming of Universal liberty and peace.

It is certainly right for all the patriots of America, and everybody else to become a little bit intoxicated, on such spirits, on this historical day. One hundred and thirty one years ago today, these assembled in Independence Hall in the city of Philadelphia the Continental Congress of America. They were the representative men of the thirteen Colonies, the original thirteen states that formed the nucleus of the great nation that we live in today.

After due and careful deliberation, headed by the master mind of the illustrious Jefferson, they framed, signed and uttered to the World, that great document, that has no equal, nor never will have in all the Worlds to come—the Declaration of Independence.

It startled the then civilized world. To every one except those who framed it, the declaration carried only wild denunciations of sorely oppressed and rebellious people.

But it was a great day for America. "Hail Columbia," was the glad anthem that broke from every free man's tongue. His glad hurrah, made all nature ring, and the first race of free and independent people, ever known in the world, was started in America, which was then, now is, and forever shall be, the land of the free and the home of the brave.

All honor to the fifty six noble men who signed that edict of life and liberty, headed by the immortal Hancock, on this day, a century and a third ago.

The principles embodied in that declaration, are the principles upon which our government is founded, and which have made this nation, at once, the greatest advocate and exemplar of peace, and the most terrible antagonist in war, that the world has ever seen.

The principles that all men are

created free and equal; that they are endowed by their Creator with certain inalienable rights and that among these rights are life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness.

When the truth of that declaration was acknowledged, as it was when our Independence was achieved, it was the first time in the history of mankind, that it had ever been acknowledged, that man, as man, had any rights whatsoever.

And fellow citizens, from our natal day up to the present, ever guided by those great principles, we have builded outward and upward, until now, these great United States of America, stand the acknowledged leader of all the nations of the world.

Never for an instant has that spirit then instilled in our fore fathers, ever flagged in us, and we are just as ready now, as they were in '76, to defend our emblem of our great and glorious liberty, that so proudly waves and floats in Patagonia's summer breeze, and every where else today in this beautiful land of the free—the Star spangled banner.

What is the best proof of the assertion I have just made? Let me tell you.

For more than thirty years after the close of the civil war we had gone on in the pursuits of peace. We had fairly repaired the great loss which strife had brought upon the Country.

We were such strenuous advocates of peace, and such firm believers that there would be no other wars to which we would be a party, that we had neglected to keep up our navy or even our coast defenses. We had forgotten the wise old maxim, "in time of peace prepare for war."

We were without an army and absolutely without preparation for an emergency.

It seemed that we had lost the national spirit of our fore fathers and become emasculated by a long period of peace. But that was not the case. It was not real, it was only apparent. The sequel shows that the valor and virility of the great American people, had not departed from them.

With professions of good will upon our lips; with sentiments of love in our hearts; with gifts of relief in our hands, we offered ourselves as mediators of peace between Spain and down trodden Cuba.

At the well remembered midnight hour, the waters of Havana harbor, heaved upon their surface, a great light illumined the sky, a terrible roar rent the air, darkness closed down about the scene and the good battle ship Maine was no more.

Then and there two hundred and sixty-six American seamen, by the most damnable act of treachery, found watery graves. We do not know who committed the act.

But we do know, and the Spanish nation knows, and the world knows that the American people have not lost their courage and their manhood.

And we know and the world knows, that the American soldier and the American sailor know how to fight and conquer, and then, to forgive a fallen foe.

From the day the Declaration of Independence was proclaimed, until this hour, the valor and the bravery of the American soldier and the American sailor, has been at all times conspicuous, and our hearts are full of gratitude for them.

We should honor them for their bravery, their suffering, their sacrifices, but above all, we should honor them for the testimony they bring of the peoples allegiance to the principle of man's inalienable right to liberty, the liberty which sustains law, upholds order, promotes peace and happiness, and secures rights.

And in that war with Spain among the first to shoulder arms and go to the front, were many of Arizona's valiant and noble sons. You well know their record. Some failed to return—among them that gallant soldier and leader—Bucky O'Neill.

Today in the good city of Prescott, his former home, there will be unveiled at the our of high noon, a colossal statue costing twenty five thousand dollars, recently erected to his memory, and to the memory of all the Arizona volunteers in that struggle.

A fitting tribute to them, erected by all the people of good old patriotic Arizona. And I do most heartily wish, that it might have been the good fortune of all of us, to have been there today to witness those imposing ceremonies.

Fellow citizens, the one hundred and thirty one years of unbroken success and national happiness that has attended our great experiment in rearing a great nation, is, of course a national congratulation, but looking forward to the future, this retrospect presents grounds for still greater delight.

It must impress our minds with the conviction that the continuance of our form of government and institutions, depends solely upon ourselves. No foreign power can destroy us.

If we maintain the principles upon which our government was founded and established, they are sure to confer their blessings upon countless generations to come and proof will not be wanting that a popular government, wisely founded and honestly administered, is wanting in no element of strength and endurance.

And fellow citizens, mark the im-

portance of these words, the great duty of all American citizens, who desire to see America grow as she has done, is in the responsibility resting upon them all, to perpetuate and transmit, the free institutions that have made this fair land the repository of liberty and independence.

Therefore let us take for our slogan, for all time to come, the words of Virginia's favorite son, Patrick Henry, "Give us liberty or give us death."

After the speaking the multitude was invited to a feast of barbecued meat—many young beebes—prepared under the able direction of Judges O. Phelps and T. T. Childers, two past-masters in the business, who kept "open house" until late in the evening.

Much interest was manifested in the double-handed drilling contest in front of the pavilion for a purse of \$250, and many side bets. There were five teams in the contest, all of which did splendid work, and showed wonderful skill and endurance, so much so, one wanted to see all win the money. The prize was won by Miller and Denison who drilled 27 1/2 inches in fifteen minutes, which considering the hardness of the rock used, was going some.

The baseball game, between Patagonia and Nogales, after the third inning, was unanimously decided in favor of the visitors, not because they were the best players, but—just because Patagonia didn't want the money, or because Captain A. D. Page, who is the popular, efficient peace officer of Patagonia precinct, didn't want to make his old Nogales friends feel bad.

A large crowd went to witness the bronco busting, which for want of man-eating horses of the olden days, did not amount to much, although some of the best riders in the world were there to "make good." Nick Farrell and A. D. Page got the money.

The free-for-all horse race was naturally the most exciting event of the day, some of the fastest ponies in the county being entered. Duke Parker's horse won the money.

In the evening there was dancing at the pavilion to the sweet strains of music furnished by the Nogales Brass Band, the best musical organization of its kind in Arizona.

The grand display of fireworks at the grove was greatly appreciated by the large crowd, many of whom remained in Patagonia and returned home on the special train which arrived here about three in the morning.

To Master of Ceremonies Clay C. Cooper and Marshal of the Day D. C. O'Neil and his able assistants Messrs. Harry Barnett, J. U. Nanney, A. D. Page, Hayden Pendegras, Arthur Crepin, A. J. Locke, William Murphy, Augustus Yarrick and a number of others, including all the ladies and business men of Patagonia, are due much credit and praise for one of the most successful Fourth of July celebrations ever witnessed in Santa Cruz county.

Visitors to the second city in Santa Cruz were accorded a most hearty welcome and during their stay in Patagonia nothing was too good for them, and the next time our neighbors in the shade of the Patagonia mountains, celebrate, we will all close up shop and go again.

Frank M. King, formerly publisher of THE BORDER VINDICATOR is now publishing the Madera News, a weekly newspaper, at Madera, Chihuahua, Mexico, and the Sierra Madre Miner, at Concho, in the same state, employing a large force of men. Mr. King will do job printing for the William C. Greene interests in the state of Chihuahua. The newspaper will be devoted to advertising the great resources in that section of Mexico in which Colonel Greene and others are interested. Mr. King recently returned from St. Louis, where he purchased an immense, up-to-date job and newspaper plant. His friends here join THE VINDICATOR in wishing him success in his present enterprise.

John Glasson, manager of the Richfield Mining Company's mines in the Ures District, Sonora, Mexico, is in the city from the mines, bringing with him a story to the effect that on last Sunday his camp was held up by Indian robbers and the company store looted of guns, ammunition and other supplies. John states that there were about forty Indians in the party, all of whom were heavily armed. The gentleman will not return to his post until he can secure an armed escort of sufficient force to protect him from all danger of another experience like that of last Sunday. Mr. Glasson was accompanied to Nogales by his family, who for some time past have been down at the Richfield camp with him. They are guests at Hotel Brickwood, but will leave in a few days for their home in New Mexico.

Go to Neumann's gallery for Edison Phonographs and Records, Postal Albums, Kodaks and Supplies, Mailing Envelopes, Etc. Nogales Arizona. 6-1-*