

# HOME SPARKS

THAT ALWAYS COME TO HAND WHEN

They are Sought out by Our Lively Reporters who Never get Left When

There is any news no Matter How Important To Be Gleaned

Mr. L. Larrien of Contention was in town today.

The best California and range butter at the Cash Store of WALKOTT & MESSICK.

If you want to find a friend go to the Crystal Palace saloon, for he will be there.

Fresh eggs always on hand at the Cash Store of WALKOTT & MESSICK.

"Oh, why should the spirit of mortal be proud," when you can get a schooner of Ice Cold Anheuser beer drawn through the patent German Fountain for 12 1/2 cents per schooner at the Crystal Palace saloon.

Tombstone was visited last evening by one of the heaviest rains of the season. It having rained all night.

Frank Walker returned from Tombstone today, which camp he reports as booming.—Gazette.

One of our leading business men will take his departure for San Francisco in a few days, and on his return will be accompanied by a blushing bride.

Colonel Dean will sell pools this evening at the Crystal Palace saloon on the race between Igo's mare and Maynard's pacer. He will also sell pools on the track to-morrow.

Two train loads of tea and silk passed over the Atlantic & Pacific road a few days since on the way east. It was making an average of twenty miles per hour.—Journal.

If people troubled with colds, would take Ayer's Cherry Pectoral before going to church or places of entertainment, they would avoid coughing, greatly to the comfort of speakers and hearers. The Pectoral wonderfully increases the power and flexibility of the voice.

Two of the stage horses stolen in the recent "hold-up" on the Black canyon route, came into Phenix this morning and gave themselves up. They walked straight to the stable, but gave no information as to the whereabouts of the other team or of the ringleaders of the robbers.—Gazette.

The oil used by the Mormons to anoint their converts, and also those married in the endowment houses, is obtained from the Gila monster. It is essential for these religious ceremonies that the animal be caught by some bishop or elder of the church, and tried out in vats made for that purpose. Bishop Milner, who edits the Orion Era, it is said, was formerly a Gila monster catcher.—St. Johns Herald.

Mr. Shaw, of Fort Smith, Ark., brother-in-law of the late John M. McCormack, arrived in Clifton last week for the purpose of settling up the affairs of the deceased and with a view of removing the body. After consulting with friends, he concluded that it would be impracticable to disinter the body at present, but made the necessary arrangements to have it done in the fall and forwarded to Fort Smith.—Clarion.

The Journal and Miner of Prescott have consolidated and now appear under the name of the Journal-Miner. Mr. Beach of the Miner who is extensively engaged in the cattle business retires, and Mr. Martin of the Journal who is one of the best known writers in this territory, continues as the publisher of the Journal-Miner. We hope that the amount of Government castings that he will accumulate in his new enterprise will enable him to become a Buffalo Barron, the same as our friend Charlie Beach has become.

Girl—"I will look at your hammocks, please." Dealer—"Yes, miss. Now there is something nice. Not expensive, but at the same time pretty and strong." Girl—"It doesn't look very strong." Dealer—"I will guarantee it to sustain a weight of 300 pounds, miss." Girl—"Let me see; 125 and 195 would be just 295, very well, I will take that one."—Burger Commercial.

Sam Hattabaugh, the driver on the north-bound coach which was robbed Monday evening, says he never met more sociable people than the highwaymen proved to be. They presented him with fruit, which they stole from boxes on the coach; told him that they would take nothing from him, as they were not robbing poor men, and sent a request to Wolf's, Fargo & Co.'s agent in this city to send a key along with the treasure boxes, in order to prevent the destruction of the same.—Gazette.

# A Model Show.

The street parade this morning of S. H. Burrett's railroad shows was better than was expected. The horses driven to the forty chariots in the procession are fine looking animals, and are a show within themselves to the lovers of the fine trained animals. Three full bands and a callops furnished music for the display. The elephants, camels, dromedaries and ponies are all in good order, and were the delight of the younger population. Three trainers occupied as many cages of lions, tigers, and black bears, the sight of which made the cold chills chase each other along the spectator's spinal marrow, while the savage-looking beasts yielded willing obedience to the lash. Main street was crowded with sight-seers from every part of the city and county, and it is a safe assertion that nine tenths of those who witnessed the parade will see all that a dollar will buy this afternoon and to night. It has been often remarked to-day that Burrett's display was the best and the most orderly and respectable of any circus parade that has ever taken place in San Francisco.—San Francisco Evening Bulletin.

# One Hundred And Eighteen.

An express reporter in conversation with a gentleman who was born in Los Angeles some thirty years ago, spoke about the excessive heat when the lifelong resident: "I have heard a number of people say that this is the hottest weather known in the history of the city. They are mistaken, however. I do not remember what year it was, but about five or six summers ago you might talk about heat, when the thermometer ran up to 118 in the shade." Los Angeles Express.

A sweet love story, with an Enoch Arden flavor, comes all the way from Marietta, Ohio. Years ago, before the war, John Adkinson, wood, won and wedded Lucy Abbott. When the war came John went to the front, and Lucy remained behind to mourn and pray. Letters, at first frequent, grew scarce, and finally ceased altogether, and Lucy gave up John as dead. Then Lucy suffered her young heart to go out toward John Green, a young merchant of Parkersburg, W. Va., and the two became one. This union resulted in the birth of three children and Mr. Green fetching up in the insane asylum, where he died. But Mrs. Adkinson-Green's heart was still young, and again she married, this time Mr. John Collins, of Cadwell, Ohio. This time she found she had made a mistake. The two did not live happily, and Mrs. Adkinson-Green left her husband and returned to her mother's home in Marietta. Recently she has received a letter from her first husband, now living out on the frontier, and for whom she has kept a reserve stock of affection. It seems that at the close of the war he heard that she was dead, and at once enlisted in the regular army, where he has remained ever since. Hearing of her existence and whereabouts he at once wrote to her, and will go East and again wed the dear woman from whom he has been so long parted, as soon as he can find out which is her favorite month for getting married. The love the heroine bore her first husband is shown in the fact that all the men she married have been named John, and it is understood that she reserves much of her success in life to the fact that in the matrimonial game she has held three Jacks.

# Indian News.

From Mr. Saugher who arrived in this city last night we glean the following Indian news. On Thursday a band of Indians came in their close range of the Custom house and drove off the horses belonging to Senor Don Eans, and also that belonging to the guards, and immediately after they had done this, a company of U. S. troops arrived at the Custom house and exchanged shots with the Indians but they rode off triumphantly waving their hands at the soldiers as they rode off with the stock. The Indians departed in the direction of the San Jose mountains with the troops in hot pursuit.

From Mr. Green who arrived in town last night stated that he was chased for about ten miles from the Custom house by the Indians and he further stated that if they had continued to follow him he would have brought them clear to Tombstone but as his horse was superior to theirs, they abandoned the chase. It looks as though the Apaches did not care a continental for our troops as they are getting bolder and bolder every day.

Great excitement in Turkey Creek, Shull & Austin's stage from Alexandra, reached Prescott last evening, with 450 lbs of silver bullion from the Tucumbia mill, a big bar of bullion from the Peck and cheering news from the new and rich silver discovery in Turkey Creek district. This news is that yesterday Messrs. Mogan & Powell took \$3,500 worth of silver out of their claim; that other claims were yielding nearly as well. The people are excited and the rush for claims is great.—Courier.

# THIS COLUMN

WILL CONTAIN A DAILY RESUME OF

The Local Happening Of The Lively Town Of Charleston And Will

Be Edited By Samuel McClaren, Who will Take Subscription and make Advertising-Contracts

(This column is edited by Sam McClaren at Charleston, and citizens of this burg who know our items will please send them in to him every day before the stage leaves.)

# Charleston.

Locals are a kind of scarce to-day.

A large load of freight arrived this morning for Herrera & McClure.

The tiger's tail is a good deal stiffer now than it was last month.

The town was rather dull last night owing to the heavy rains.

Tombstone would keep her boys at home when they want to go on a bust at Charleston is a very temperate town.

We had a very heavy rain last night, and from the looks of the clouds will have more to-day.

Every man cannot get his name in the papers, so says Charles Granville Johnston.

Beer is cheaper in Charleston than any other place in the territory, being retailed for 55 cents per bottle.

J. V. Yickers the genial insurance agent of Tombstone visited Charleston yesterday on business with Herrera & McClure. We are always pleased to see Mr. Yickers in this burg.

We the people of Charleston would call the attention of the board of supervisors to the condition of our bridge since the last storm. It is in an unsafe condition and should be repaired at once.

We have been informed by Samuel Katzenstein postmaster of this place, that the mail service between here and Fairbank has been increased from three to six times per week. This shows the importance of Charleston.

We learned from a gentleman who has just arrived from Harshaw, that quite a serious difficulty occurred at that place on Sunday last. It seems that a Mr. Dunn, who is foreman of the Buenose mine at that place, had got under the influence of tanglefoot and went to the mine and said that he would kill the first man that came up out of the mine. When the cage came up it contained Mr. Morgan Davis, who had several irons on his shoulder and Dunn immediately tried to carry his threat into execution, when Davis threw down the drills and taking one of them hit Dunn over the head and knocked him down, gun and all and used him up pretty badly. The physicians lead his friends to doubt that Dunn's recovery is very doubtful. John Dunn is very well known in this territory as he was at one time foreman of the Peck mine, near Prescott. He is also well known by all the old Comstockers as he was foreman of several mines in Nevada.

Below we give a short sketch of Charleston as a place of business:

The stranger coming to this town is rather poorly impressed with the capital city of the San Pedro, and as a rule they have a common wish to get out of it as soon as fast as they get into it, as at first glance there is apparently nothing worthwhile staying for. The reason for this is plain; our men are all at work in the mills and smelter, but at night a livelier camp cannot be found; but a stranger with a stock of energy and patience looks over the town and its resources and finds that their first impressions were wrong and go into business and succeed in their avocations. Every one of our business men have come here with not enough money to build themselves a cabin, but through pluck and perseverance they have all been successful and stand high in mercantile circles, and all carry a stock of merchandise, such as is not found in any store of double the population of Charleston, and in this connection it will not be out of place to mention a few of our business men, stating how they arrived and how they could depart if they so desired at the present time. Waffle & Garlock, the former taught school, and the latter worked in the Corbin mill. Both resigned their situations and started into the butchering business and are now

doing all the business of this town, having no opposition. They also recently purchased the O. K. Corral with its horses, rolling stock and buildings from Mr. Shearer, and are doing a profitable business.

Six years ago Herrera & McClure came to this town, the former worked as a mill hand for a short time, and was then employed by Herrmann Weitsch, where he had an splendid opportunity to become educated in the merchandising business. Mr. McClure was at that time employed by the Government as deputy custom house collector. After Herrera had sufficient knowledge of the merchandising business, he and McClure started in that business and have been doing a paying business ever since, and to day are well fixed and stand A No 1 in this place and also with the wholesale houses both east and west.

Herrmann Weitsch, one of the prominent merchants of this place, arrived in Charleston in March, 1879, with a capital of \$400, which he had saved from his salary as a salesman, and at once built a small adobe house and commenced business and by strict attention to business he succeeded in making a small fortune as can be seen, for eleven months before he started in business here he took a trip to London and thence to Paris, and from there traveled through all the principal cities of Europe, also visiting his aged parents where he had a very enjoyable time. Four years ago he returned and built himself another large adobe store and commenced business again and is now doing a good business.

We ought to mention several other business men here but as we do not like to trespass upon the Charleston column, we will wait until next Saturday, when we will resume our business men and so continue until every business man in Charleston has been noticed.

# County Court.

Hon. WENNER STREET, County Judge. A. O. WALLACE, County Clerk. Territory of Arizona, ex rel. Jas. Kelly vs. E. J. Drum et al. Judgment for the defendants for costs of stay of execution granted for \$100. W. B. Warrington vs. L. J. Gledy case set for Monday, September 7, for trial. S. B. Wise vs. J. Larrien trial set for September 7. Ridgely Tilden vs. D. F. Cooper; case set for September 7, for trial. Fordyce Roper vs. Gena Roe, on motion Quanz Hong substituted for defendant; case set for August 27, for trial.

# County Records.

The following instruments have been filed in the office of the County Recorder: LOCATIONS. Ella Hill mortgagor, near Antelope Springs; J. F. Morrison. ASSIGNMENT. William Rose to Cassen Brothers, all his right title and interest in the Homestead mine in the Chiricahua mining district.

An eminent English physician on oath the other day said that he had known men who took their sixty tumbler of punch per day, and seemed no what the worse for the indulgence. The twenty-one tumbler man is, or used to be, a common product of Irish and Scotch conviviality. Roswell was up to that. So was John Phillip Curran, and Eskine on occasion, compassed his two dozen hot toddies. Then there was a good old soul died a few weeks ago in the Rue Vivienne in Paris, in the house where Mr. P. Egan for some time established the flying czecheter of the Land League. This celebrity was a retired shipping agent from Marseilles, and the daily freight in which he did penance comprised four bottles of B-ruddy, four of claret and two of champagne, this allowance being exclusive of the "petit verres" and occasional drinks.

The examination of C. A. Tucker was resumed in Justice Alvord's court this afternoon.

# 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 Bauer's block, on Fourth street.

After breakfast, to make yourself feel happy, go to Ashmun & Walker's and purchase a choice imported cigar.

The Pioneer mill flour, Sacramento, is the best in the market. For sale at the Cash Store of WALKOTT & MESSICK.

# Public Warning.

All persons are hereby notified not to purchase a certain box, purporting to be secured by mining and other considerations, at Banning's Station, County of Cochise, Territory of Arizona, and dated about July 1st 1884, and supposed to be in the possession of A. Fortlouis or Cadwell & Stanford of Tombstone, as the same is void for want of consideration. W. F. BANNING, BANNING'S STATION, AUG. 11, 1885.

Arnold's Wood Yard, Corner Eight and Safford Streets. Dry cord and stove wood at lowest rates. Leave orders with Arnold's express wagon.

Since opposition to the wholesale butchers has commenced, we notice a vast improvement in the quality of meat

# LOCAL DARTS

THAT ARE OF IMMENSE VALUE TO OUR READERS

Who Subscribe For "The Daily Tombstone" Because it Always Has

The News From All Parts of This Prosperous County As Well as the Territory

The public school will re-open on the first of next month.

The city council will meet to-night providing they secure a quorum.

Col. Mike Gray is in from his ranch at old camp Rucker.

The hot weather has evidently vanished as the thermometer registered 70 degrees at noon today.

There being no quorum at the board of police control Monday morning this afternoon the meeting will not take place until this evening to elect a successor to Frank Ryan, resigned.

Cademen have commenced to move from the Indian territory. The time, under the President's order, expires September 4th.

Read the new advertisement of Constable sale that appears in another column.

Don't forget to attend the races at Doling's track to-morrow. The race will be for blood.

Suit was filed with the Clerk of the County Court today by Thos. D. Satterwhite vs. Pascual Negro, to recover possession of certain premises in Tombstone, and \$1,600 damages. Jesse Mansel, George Poler, Sonora; H. Mayers, A. J. Hamm, Charleston; Thos. Cora, Humboldt; P. A. Beaudartine, M. G. Fagrie, Fairbank; Thos. W. Beau de Zart, Charleston; are registered at the Occidental hotel.

George P. Cummings, bookkeeper for Dyer & Baldwin of Benson, and a brother of our fellow townsman L. W. Cummings arrived in this city this afternoon.

A protest squad of the Salvation Army went through the customary motions on a recent evening, and propose to give another performance soon.—Clarion.

The directors of the public library will give an entertainment for the benefit of that institution some time next week, due notice of which will be given in these columns.

There was quite an interesting scrapping match in Clifton this morning. During the conflict one of the Chinamen had his queue cut off close to his head, and as he is an influential one, we may look out for an assassination in Clifton.

The funeral of the late Peter Schwartz took place from his late residence on Bruce street to-day. It was largely attended and was under the auspices of Cochoise Lodge No. 5, I. O. O. F., of which order deceased was a member.

Judge Fastman, custom house agent for this county, was taken suddenly ill night before last, and his life was despaired of all day yesterday, but we are pleased to state that the Judge is considered out of danger today. The cause of his illness is stated as cholera morbus.

A man named Britton who was arrested recently in Phenix, on a charge of murder for killing two constables in Missouri, made his escape from the officers of that city on Thursday last, and at the present writing is still at large. There is a reward of \$2,500 offered for his capture.

Jaifer Gage is very proud over the possession of a ground turtle which has made its appearance in the Court House yard. How it got "over the garden wall" is one of those mysteries that no man can find out.

In conversation with G. G. A this afternoon in relation to the "general" receiving the appointment for postmaster the ex-representative informed a reporter that while he was in Washington he met the "general," and was very much surprised to see the strong petition that the "general" had to the president for the marshaling of this territory and judging from the petitioner's remarks it is now certain that the Wahbook is our postmaster.

After the races to-morrow, drive down to the Neptune wells where you will find a picnic in progress that will last from 2 o'clock in the afternoon until midnight. Remember that there is a full moon to-morrow night, and as the weather has cooled off dancing to good music is very pleasant.

There was an important arrest made this afternoon, and it is thought that before morning there will be more made, but for fear that justice might be defeated we refrain from publishing the name of the party arrested or of the crime committed, but in our next issue will publish a full account of the affair.

Our morning contemporary states that we were the victims of a joke yesterday in announcing that General Wake-well had been appointed postmaster for this city. We again reiterate the fact and advise our citizens not to bet any money against our assertion as we are effectual in receipt of a telegram to that effect this afternoon and the associated press will probably announce it to-morrow or next day.