

The Florence Tribune.

VOL. VII.

FLORENCE, PINAL COUNTY, ARIZONA, SATURDAY, APRIL 9, 1898.

NO. 15.

Articles of Incorporation

Tarantula Gold Mining Company

STATE OF MISSOURI,
COUNTY OF ST. LOUIS.

KNOW ALL MEN BY THESE PRESENTS: That we, Richard F. Phillips, John A. Hudson and John H. Finnegan, of the county of St. Louis and State of Missouri, the incorporators hereinafter named and whose names are hereunto subscribed, desiring to form a corporation, under and by virtue of the revised statutes of the Territory of Arizona, relating to corporations and all amendments thereof, do hereby for that purpose adopt, sign and acknowledge the following Articles of Incorporation:

ARTICLE 1.

The name of this Corporation, and by which it shall be known, is the "Tarantula Gold Mining Company," and the operations and transactions of said Company shall be carried on in the County of Pinal, and in any other county or place in the Territory of Arizona, or in any other State or Territory within the United States. Its principal place of business shall be in said Pinal County, but its principal office shall be in the city of St. Louis, in the County of St. Louis and State of Missouri, at which latter office, meetings of the Directors of this Company may be held, and all business relating to the affairs of this Company may be carried on and transacted at said city of St. Louis, and all such business and transactions to have the same force and effect in law or equity as if held within the Territory of Arizona.

ARTICLE 2.

The general nature of the business of this Corporation shall be the mining of gold, silver, copper, lead and other ores and minerals within the Territory of Arizona, or within any other State or Territory of the United States, and acquiring of water rights, mill sites, and leasing and selling, bonding and leasing of mines and mineral bearing lands, water rights and mill sites in the Territory of Arizona, or in any other State or Territory of the United States, and holding property therein, and to buy and sell, mine, mill, smelt, reduce and concentrate ores and minerals of whatsoever character and property, and to hold, use and sell water powers or water rights and sites thereof, and the lands necessary or useful therefor, and for the industries and habitations arising or growing out, or to arise or grow up in connection with or about the same, and for the purpose of leasing, erecting, constructing, maintaining, buying, selling, owning, using and operating mining and mill machinery, and all necessary buildings and accessories thereto, including the building and operation of roads, railroads, electric power and light plants, telegraph and telephone lines.

ARTICLE 3.

The capital stock of this Corporation shall be one million dollars (\$1,000,000), and shall consist of one million shares (1,000,000), of the par value of one dollar (\$1.00) each, all of which is fully paid up in consideration of the conveyance to this company of certain lands and mines with the improvements thereon, and all appurtenances thereto belonging, by William F. Dunham, conveying to this corporation the following described real estate, mines and mineral claims as follows, to-wit: The Tarantula lode claim, being the northeast extension of the Walter Scott lode claim in the Mineral Creek Mining District, and the Richards lode claim, lying parallel with and joining Tarantula lode claim on its (the Tarantula) east side line, and the Denver lode claim, lying parallel with and joining the Richards lode claim on its (the Richards) east line, in the above named mining district in the County of Pinal and Territory of Arizona.

For a complete description of the above claims reference may be had to the books of record in the office of the County Recorder in the County of Pinal and Territory of Arizona, and which said deeds of conveyance are dated March 15, 1898. Each of such shares of the capital stock of this corporation shall represent one-millionth (1-1,000,000) part of the property now owned or hereafter acquired by said corporation, and each share shall represent one vote in said company at any election hereafter held by said corporation.

ARTICLE 4.

This corporation shall begin business from the date of filing these articles in the office of the county recorder of Pinal County, in the Territory of Arizona, and shall terminate twenty-five years from the date of this Corporation.

ARTICLE 5.

The affairs of this Corporation are to be and they shall be conducted by a board of directors or trustees, consisting of seven persons (7), of whom one shall be President, one Vice-President, one Treasurer and one Secretary, but the offices of Secretary and Treasurer may be held by the same person, properly qualified. The President, Vice-President and Treasurer shall be Trustees. To be eligible to such offices, each of said officers must be the owner, as shown by the books of this Corporation, of at least one share of the capital stock of this Corporation, and said officers shall be elected annually by stockholders of this corporation at the said city of St. Louis, Missouri, or

at such other time and place as may hereafter be prescribed by the By-Laws of this Corporation, and shall hold such offices until their successors are duly elected and qualified. The following named persons who are stockholders of this company, shall constitute the Board of Directors of this Corporation until the third Tuesday in March, 1899, and until their successors are elected and qualified, to-wit: R. F. Phillips, J. A. Hudson, John H. Finnegan, Jas. White, W. P. Dunham, H. P. Nelson and W. E. Nelson. Vacancies in the board of directors shall be filled by the remaining members of the board, and the said Richard F. Phillips shall be President, and said John A. Hudson Vice-President, and said John H. Finnegan Secretary and Treasurer, for the term ending on the third Tuesday in March, 1899, at 12 o'clock, noon of said day, and until their successors are elected and qualified, and any vacancy, caused by resignation, death or removal of either or any of said officers, shall be filled by the board of trustees at their general office at the city of St. Louis, Missouri.

ARTICLE 6.

The highest amount of indebtedness or liability to which the Corporation is at any time to subject itself is the sum of one hundred thousand dollars (\$100,000).

ARTICLE 7.

The stock of this Corporation shall be non-assessable and the private property of the stockholders of this company shall be exempt from liability for any and all debts of this Corporation.

ARTICLE 8.

These articles of incorporation may be amended at any time by a majority vote of the board of directors, and whenever amended the amendments shall be signed by the President and Secretary of this Corporation and shall be acknowledged by them and recorded and published as required by law. Witness our hands and seals this fifteenth day of March, 1898.

[Seal] RICHARD F. PHILLIPS,
[Seal] JNO. A. HUDSON,
[Seal] J. H. FINNEGAN.

STATE OF MISSOURI, }
CITY OF ST. LOUIS, } ss.

Before me, Laurence N. VanHook, a Notary Public in and for St. Louis City, Missouri, personally appeared Richard H. Phillips, Jno. A. Hudson and J. H. Finnegan, personally known to me to be the same persons whose names are subscribed to the annexed instrument, and each individual acknowledged that he signed and executed the same for the purpose and consideration therein set forth.

Given under my hand and notarial seal this fifteenth day of March, 1898. My commission expires March 26th, 1901.

[Seal] LAURENCE N. VANHOOK,
Notary Public, City of St. Louis, Mo.

TERRITORY OF ARIZONA, }
COUNTY OF PINAL, } ss.

I, F. A. Chamberlin, Recorder in and for the county and territory aforesaid, do hereby certify that the above and foregoing Articles of Incorporation of the "Tarantula Gold Mining Company" were filed for record in this office on the 23rd day of March, A. D., 1898, at 9 o'clock a. m., and recorded in Book No. 1 of Articles of Incorporation at page 141.

In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and official seal this 24th day of March, A. D., 1898.

[Seal] F. A. CHAMBERLIN,
Recorder.

Contest Notice.

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE,
TUCSON, ARIZONA, Jan. 22, 1898.

COMPLAINT HAVING BEEN ENTERED at this office by Henry Beaver, of Arizona, Pinal County, Arizona, against heirs and representatives of Wm. McQueen, deceased, for failure to comply with the law as to Homestead entry No. 1974, dated March 1st, 1893, upon the northeast quarter (NE 1/4) section 25, township 8 south, range 6 east, in Pinal County, Arizona, with a view to the cancellation of said entry; contestant alleging that the said heirs and representatives of Wm. McQueen, deceased, have wholly abandoned said tract, and changed their residence therefrom, for more than six months, since making said entry, and next prior to the date herein; that said tract is not settled upon and cultivated by said party as required by law.

The contestant having filed affidavit in this office on the 9th day of October, 1897, setting forth the fact that after using due diligence he is unable to get personal service upon the contestee and asks that said service may be had by publication in the FLORENCE TRIBUNE, a paper published at Florence, Pinal County, Arizona, the same is hereby granted, and the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at the office of D. C. Stevens, Clerk of District Court at Florence, Pinal County, Arizona, on the 4th day of March 1898, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged failure.

Hearing before Register and Receiver U. S. Land Office, at Tucson, Arizona, on the 11th day of March, 1898, at 2 o'clock p. m.

EDW. R. MONK,
Receiver.

NOTICE.

On and after December 1st, 1896, all meat bought in my shop must be paid for at time of delivery. I am compelled to make this order for self-protection.

G. E. ARGULO.

A SANTA FE HOLD-UP.

An Exciting Battle Near Grant Station.

[From the Phoenix Republican.]
[From the Phoenix Republican.]
The westbound Santa Fe Pacific was held up at 2 o'clock Tuesday morning near Grant station, N. M. It was a profitless affair for the bandits. A passenger on the train arrived in Phoenix last night. He said that soon after leaving Grant station the train was brought to a stop and a terrific fusillade was opened. Most of the shots were fired along the train to intimidate the passengers and prevent interference. A special attempt seems to have been made to scare the express messengers, for their car was found to be riddled with bullets. The attack was evidently not unexpected, for there were three shotgun messengers aboard. In spite of the hail of lead directed at the car one of them dropped out and took refuge under the trucks, from which fortification he brought down one of the assailants. The robber screamed when he fell and another cried out, "It's no good tonight boys!" They withdrew hastily, taking the wounded or dead robber with them.

On the side of the trainmen, the fireman was shot through the calf, and the head of the engineer was badly pounded, presumably with a revolver. How this happened, whether or not the robber got into the cab, the passenger was unable to say.

In the melee the headlight was shot out and the engine was pulled into Gallup in the dark. Officers believed they would be able to overtake the band, enumbered with the wounded member. A hold-up occurred near the same spot last fall and another nearly two years ago. In the earlier one, one of the bandits known to be the chief lieutenant of Black Jack, was killed. Tom Collins, alias Green, a cowboy, was arrested at Bisbee last week for complicity in the latter robbery. The trainmen say that five men were engaged in the affair of yesterday morning. All were tall men, from which circumstance it is believed that the same bandits were engaged in the two former attempts. The operators on these occasions were tall, or looked tall to the excited trainmen and intimidated passengers. The leader is supposed to be a character known in that part of the country as Bronco Bill.

A Perfect Understanding.

[From the Los Angeles Express.]

"Do you know," remarked an Easterner in the lobby of the Westminster to a Los Angeles man, "I think you must have a pretty good police force in Los Angeles. There is no gambling, I am informed."

"Well," said the Los Angeles man, "the Chinese will play fan tan and the poker joints manage to keep along inside of the law, otherwise—"

"Yes, but there are no real gambling places with faro games, roulette wheels and all that."

"No; none."

"You ought to see the state of things in Chicago now. There is the most perfect understanding between the police and the gamblers. New York in the palmiest days of Tammany was no worse. Let me give you an example of how the thing works—one that happens to have come directly under my notice:

"I have a summer place in the northern part of Wisconsin on the lake, and as we spend several months of the year there I naturally make some little acquaintance in the town. One day not long ago one of the leading citizens came into my Chicago office in a great state of agitation, and after reminding me of his name and location, which I had forgotten, he tumbled into a chair and began to weep.

"Little by little the story came out. He was a prominent member of a certain church in this Wisconsin town which had been saving up money for several years to buy an organ. When they had gotten \$800 together, they sent him down to Chicago with the cash to negotiate for the instrument.

"I haven't drunk a drop since I was a very young man," said he between his teeth, "but last night some men I never saw before met me and persuaded me to take something, and then they got me into a big place where there were all sorts of gambling machines, and I played the money and lost every cent. They gave me back \$20 to get home with and kicked me out."

"Do you know where the place is?" I inquired.

"He described one of the best known gambling dens in the city and located it exactly.

"I have a cousin, a young fellow, who is not only a shrewd attorney but also something of a politician. He knows the ropes pretty thoroughly. I took my man to him, and he told his story. Then we three went together to the office of the Chief of Police,

He was not in, but we saw one of the captains. The man told his story all over again.

"When he was done the captain swung around in his chair and said to an officer who stood near:

"Billy, go over to Tom's and get this man's money back!"

"Billy disappeared and presently returned with his hands full of the 'long green.'

"There's only \$700," said he. They claim he had blown in some before he run up against 'em."

"The countryman started to raise his voice, but my cousin stopped him. I know where the other \$80 had gone well enough, and so did the captain, who sat there with expectation written all over his face.

"When we got outside the door, my cousin counted out \$600 to the stranger and pocketed \$100 as a fee for his services. He'll get rich, that cousin of mine, while the rest of us are looking for a place to begin. Then he gave him a letter of introduction to an organ factory where he was acquainted and asked them to sell him a \$600 organ and give him a bill of sale for \$800, which would put our farming friends all right with his constituency, and wound up by reading him a lecture on hypocrisy and warning him to keep away from the evil ways of big cities.

"And that's the way we do business in Chicago."

Sam Jones on Women.

"When God gives a man a wife and six children he has done a great deal for a fellow. But when he gives him a society woman and a poodle he has thrown off on him. These society women look upon children as nuisances. I have had some of the society women shake hands with me; I had as soon shake a dead fish's tail. I wouldn't give one of your sock-darnin' women for all the society women in the country. Between cutting off the top of their dress for ball room and the bottom for the bicycle, these women will soon have no clothes left. A man said to a society woman: 'I hope I'll see more of you.' She said: 'Come to the ball to-night.' Some people say that you shouldn't speak that way before mixed audiences. You old sisters wear high collars close around your necks—that's modest and comely, but deliver me from the society women who button their collars around their waists. You preachers don't talk that way, do you? You talk about the sweet by and bye. You ought to talk about the 'nasty now and then.'"

Cuba's Population.

There are—or were before the war—about 1,000,000 Cubans on the island, 200,000 Spaniards (which mean those born in Spain), and less than half a million of negroes and mixed blood. The Cuban whites are of pure Spanish blood, and like the Spaniards, usually dark in complexion, but oftener light or blond, so far as noticed, than the Spaniards. The percentage of colored to white has been steadily diminishing for more than 50 years, and is now over 25 per cent of the total. In fact the number of colored people have been actually diminishing for nearly that time. The Cuban farmer and laborer is by nature peaceable, kindly, gay, hospitable, light-hearted and improvident. One thing that was new to me, was to learn the superiority of the well-to-do Cuban over the Spaniard in the matter of education. Among those in good circumstances there is no doubt that the Cuban is far superior in this respect. They have been educated in England, France or this country, while the Spaniard has only such education as his own country furnished.

The colored people seem by nature quite the equal, mentally and physically, of the race in this country. Certainly, physically, they are by far the larger and stronger race on the island. There is little or no race prejudice, and this has doubtless been greatly to their advantage.

How She Figured It.

[From the Detroit Free Press.]

"Orlando," she said, "I am afraid you are getting tired of having me ask you for money?"

"Well, you see," he answered, "I have a good deal of expense to meet just at this time of the year, and it does seem once in a while that women don't make enough allowance for that sort of thing."

"Well," she answered, "I've thought of a way that will fix it all very nicely."

"What is it?"

"Whenever you go to the barber shop and the boy brushes you off, you give him a dime, don't you?"

"Yes."

"And when you go away from home at a hotel and a boy brings ice water you give him a dime, don't you?"

"Yes."

"And a mixed drink costs 15 cents?"

"Of course."

"Well, you're often said that women have no head for arithmetic, but I am going to convince you to the contrary. I am going to learn to make your favorite mixed drinks. That'll be 15 cents a day. Then I'll bring you ice water in the morning. That'll be 10 cents. And then I'll brush your clothes off with a whisk broom, and that'll be 10 cents more. There's 35 cents per day. I've figured it all out on this little piece of paper. Three hundred and sixty-five days in a year—that's 365 times 35, which makes \$127.75. If you will give me that without my asking for it, just as you do the bell-boy and the bartender, I can put it with my regular house-keeping allowance and manage to get along much better.

Private John Allen in a Swell Tavern.

[From the Chicago Times-Herald.]

John Allen of Mississippi, the wit of the House, arrived at the Ponce de Leon, St. Augustine, registered and was assigned to a room. He had never seen apartments so extravagantly furnished. Expensive oil paintings on walls. The bedstead was of mahogany and hand carved. Carpeting a half foot thick covered the floor. There were vases filled with flowers, velvet covered chairs, lace curtains, beveled mirrors and all the other appliances of modern convenience and luxury.

John became alarmed. He figured it out the room would cost as much per day as his salary as a congressman would amount to in half a week. He called a bell-boy, gave him \$2 and told him to quietly find out the tariff on that room. John didn't like to ask the clerk himself. He was a big man, and that would look little. The boy returned presently and informed the guest that the price was \$50 per day. Allen went down stairs, laid down a dime and called for a cigar. They didn't sell anything but "two bit" cigars. He put down a nickel on the news stand and picked up a New York paper. "Twenty cents more, please," said the clerk. He got a drink and tendered 15 cents. "Where have you been stopping—at the Windsor?" asked the barkeeper. "Drinks here are a quarter." That settled it with Allen. He went to his room, gathered his grips and took them himself down stairs. Then he called for his bill.

"Why, what is the matter, Mr. Allen? We thought that you were going to spend some time with us?" asked the clerk.

"Very sorry, replied Mr. Allen, "but I have just received a telegram that calls me away."

The clerk reached out his hand to tell him goodbye.

"But the bill?" inquired Allen.

"There isn't any bill. You are the guest of the manager, Mr. Seavy."

But Allen had to make the bluff good, and he left on the evening train.

The Ohio Canal.

[From the Yuma Sentinel.]

Col. H. J. Cleveland and Judge Holcomb returned from a trip to the site of the Ohio canal on last Monday, and after a consultation with Mr. O. Schetter, secretary and treasurer, and other directors of the company, it was decided to commence active work on the canal at once. Mr. C. O. McCarroll, vice-president, and Geo. U. Holcomb, General Manager of the company, will start on Monday next for the scene of future operation with a force of men and teams and the work will be pushed to completion as fast as men and money will do it. Col. Cleveland, who is president of the company, made his first visit to the site last week and tells us that it is a far more flattering proposition than he was able to conceive of until he had examined the ground for himself, and he assures us that there will be no lull in the work until water is actually on the fertile lands of the Cibola valley.

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[From the Detroit Free Press.]

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"And when you go away from home at a hotel and a boy brings ice water you give him a dime, don't you?"

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"Of course."

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SHAWNEETOWN HORROR.

Three Hundred People Meet a Watery Grave by the Breaking of a Levee.

The Village of Shawneetown, Indiana, Inundated—Governor Tanner and Congress Appealed To.

EVANSVILLE, Ind., April 4.—By the breaking of a levee at Shawneetown that village and surrounding country was inundated last night. There was a terrible loss of life and immense destruction of property, but all the telephone and telegraph wires being down few particulars are obtainable. It is said the town is absolutely destroyed and that there is not enough food in the town for one meal. Three hundred people are drowned. All the goods in the city are lost and the situation is distressing in the extreme. This city sent two steamboat loads of provisions last night.

Mayor Carney of Shawneetown appealed to Congress for aid this morning for the destitute.

RIDGEWAY, Ill., April 4.—The Shawneetown horror grows hourly. It is estimated this morning by the mayor that 500 lives were lost.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., April 4.—Governor Tanner has received the following message regarding the Shawneetown disaster:

"Garmi, Ills., April 4.—Gov. Tanner: Mr. Geo. Goetzman, a reliable merchant of Shawneetown, just now confirms the reports of the levee breaking last night. He says the mayor sent him to the nearest point of communication to get a message to you to send tents, provisions and burial caskets immediately via East St. Louis and Infield, where the train from Ridgeway will be waiting.

"Goetzman says the scene is worse than Johnston. Four hundred are estimated as drowned and all property is lost and the remaining people are on the levee and house tops. Rain adds to the distress. Answer me here and I will communicate by telephone.

(Signed) JOHN M. CHEDRES,
President White Co. Telephone Co."

Governor Tanner replied: "I authorize you to draw upon me for \$3,000. I have issued a proclamation appealing to the public for the relief of the flood sufferers. Am preparing to send a train with tents to shelter and accommodate 1,000 people; 300 blankets and 1,100 emergency rations.

"J. R. TANNER, Governor."

Mark Hanna censures the American people, or rather those of them who are excited over the Maine disaster, for "talking war." He declares that "not one in 500 has a dollar at stake." This seems to be Mr. Hanna's only point of view of this subject. He appears to hold that an American must have dollars first and patriotism afterward. It would not do for the army officers who recruit the men to go to the front to follow this theory. Of the men who would protect Hanna's dollars in time of war, probably "not one in 500 would have a dollar at stake." But they would have lives at stake.—[Wheeling Register.

"Johnnie," said a Chicago mother to her six-year old son, "is it possible that I overheard you teaching the parrot to swear?"

"No, mamma," replied Johnnie; "I was just telling it what it mustn't say."

A Lady

tried Schilling's Best tea and did not like it.

She tried it again and made it according to directions.

It's her only tea now.