

The Florence Tribune.

VOL. VII.

FLORENCE, PINAL COUNTY, ARIZONA, SATURDAY, JULY 16, 1898.

NO. 29.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

H. D. CASSTADY,
FLORENCE, ARIZONA.
DISTRICT ATTORNEY, PINAL COUNTY
Office in the Court House.

DR. ANCEL MARTIN,
EYE AND EAR, Phoenix, Arizona.

W. M. BROCKWAY,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office and
residence at hospital Florence, Arizona.

GEO. SCOTT,
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE, NOTARY
Public and Conveyancer, Dudleyville,
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DOCTOR MORRISON,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. All calls an-
swered promptly day or night. Residence
in the Griggs building just west of C. R.
Michea & Co. store, Florence, A. T.

The Valley Bank,

PHOENIX, ARIZONA.
Capital, \$100,000
Surplus, 25,000

Wm. CHERBY, President.
M. H. SHERMAN, Vice-President.
M. W. WESSINGER, Cashier.

Receive Deposits,
Make Collections,
Buy and Sell Exchange,

Discount Commercial Paper and do a
General Banking Business. Office
Hours, 9 a. m. to 3 p. m.

CORRESPONDENTS.
American Exchange National Bank, N. Y.
The Anglo-California Bank, San Francisco,
California.
Am. Exchange Nat'l Bank, Chicago, Ill.
First National Bank, Los Angeles.
Bank of Arizona, Prescott, Arizona.

Wheeler & Perry,

Wholesale Dealers in

STAPLE AND

FANCY GROCERIES,

CONGRESS STREET,

TUCSON, ARIZONA.

Buying entirely in carload lots, and with
the "Produce Jobbers" tariff, enables us to lay
down goods in Florence and vicinity at less
than California prices.

Elliott House,

(South Side Railroad Track.)

Casa Grande, Arizona,

W. V. ELLIOTT, Proprietor.

First-class Accommodations for

Commercial Travelers and the Gen-
eral Public.

Rooms newly furnished and kept neat and
clean. Table supplied with the best the mar-
ket affords by an excellent American cook.

FLORENCE

RESTAURANT & BAKERY

(Opposite Postoffice.)

SING LEE, Proprietor.

Everything neat and clean. Splendid cook-
ing and polite attention.

Regular Meals, 25 Cents.

BAKERY IN CONNECTION.

The best and Cheapest Bread in town (five
cents a loaf). Cakes and Pies a
specialty.

Geo. E. Kohler,

Furnishes Your House Complete.

Furniture, Carpets,

MATTINGS,
WALL PAPER,
CROCKERY,
STOVES.

GEORGE E. KOHLER, - Tucson,

Cor. Stone Ave. and Congress Sts.

C. R. MICHEA & CO.,

DEALERS IN

General Merchandise,

Corner Main and 12th streets.

Antonio, Chinaman

DEALER IN

General Merchandise,

Corner 9th and Halley streets,

Florence, Arizona.

Florence Hotel,

Newly Furnished and Refitted.
Will be run

STRICTLY FIRST CLASS.

Table supplied with the best
the market affords.

Elegantly Furnished Rooms

AND ALL MODERN APPOINTMENTS.

Bar Constantly Supplied With
the Choicest Wines, Liquors
and Cigars.

Patronage of Commercial men and the gen-
eral public respectfully solicited.

L. K. DRAIS, Proprietor.

THE ARIZONA NATIONAL BANK,

OF Tucson, Arizona.

Capital Stock, \$50,000

Surplus and Profits, 7,500

OFFICERS:

HAROLD M. JACOBS, President.

FRED FLEISHMAN, Vice-President.

LEONEL M. JACOBS, Cashier.

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Transacts a General Banking Business.

Makes telegraphic transfers. Draws For-
eign and Domestic Bills of Exchange.
Accounts of Individuals, Firms and Cor-
porations solicited.

WILLIAMS

HOUSE.

CURTIS G. POWELL, Prop.

Rooms Furnished.

Everything First-Class

Improvements Added

Nicely Furnished Parlor for the Ac-
commodation of Guests.

Only White Help Employed

Table board \$1 per day; board and lodging
\$1.50 and upward according to room.

ARIZONA CONSOLIDATED

Stage and Livery Co.

(Incorporated.)

DAILY: STAGE

BETWEEN

Florence and Casa Grande

Livery, Feed &

Sale Stables

Florence and Casa Grande.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL,

European Plan.

GEO. H. A. LUHRS, Proprietor.

Corner Center and Jefferson Streets.

Phoenix, Arizona.

Leading business and family hotel in Ariz-
ona. Located in the business center. Con-
tains one hundred rooms.

Tunnel Saloon.

CHOICE WINES,

LIQUORS

AND CIGARS.

J. C. KEATING Proprietor

PIONEER

Meat Market.

Main Street, adjoining TRIBUNE Office

HENRY W. BRADY, Proprietor.

Choicest Beef, Pork and Mutton

a Specialty.

Pinaleño Building & Loan

Association.

Florence, Pinal County, Arizona.

I. T. WHITTEMORE, President.

C. D. REEVE, Vice President.

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Directors: Rev. I. T. Whittemore, C. D.
Reeve, H. D. Casstady, D. C. Seever, J. M.
Lile, C. G. Powell and R. T. Bolten.

Office: With H. D. Casstady.

Directors' regular meetings, first Monday
in each month at 7 o'clock p. m.

UNINTENTIONAL INSULTS

Careful Conduct Is Necessary
Among Foreigners.

Small Breaches of Etiquette Give Of-
fense in France and Germany
—The English Not So
Particular.

A short time back a complaint was
received by the authorities through the
Chinese legation that the gentleman
representing her majesty in China had
been guilty of conduct unbecoming an
ambassador and a gentleman—that he
had insulted the Chinese cabinet. In-
vestigation, however, showed that the
only conduct of which he had been
guilty was thumping the table at
which he was sitting, to emphasize a
remark. Of course no notice was taken
of the affair; but, all the same, the
diplomats of China were offended,
for in that country it is an insult to
the assembled company to thump the
table.

It only shows how careful one should
be in a foreign country. In England
if a friend is visiting another, and stays
to dinner, he may ask for a loan of a
hairbrush without giving offense; but
in Hungary he may not. To attempt
to borrow that useful article is one of
the greatest insults which can be offered
to a Hungarian, and one which will
in most cases cause a duel.

In France there are several insults
which the unwary foreigner may offer
without knowing it. For example, he
may be visiting a friend, and may put
his hat upon the bed. This is a grievous
form of insult, but why it is not known;
it is a very ancient one, and so, probably,
results from an old superstition.

Again, there are two ways of pour-
ing out wine in France, as everywhere
else. One of these is to hold the bottle
so that while pouring the thumb is
facing the tablecloth. The second way
is to hold the hand reverse—that is,
with the knuckles downward—and this
is a great insult to the assembled guests
and the host—a far greater insult than
drinking a health in water, and that is
pretty serious in France.

Germany has some curious forms
of insult. To begin with, to offer a rose,
or any other flower, without any green
or leaves with it to a lady is to deeply
insult her, though why this should be
so is not known.

The German students are formed into
corps, some of which are fighting corps,
and others not. Each corps has its dis-
tinctive cap, and when a member of one
meets another in the street it is quite
quiet for each to doff his cap. Should
the other not respond a complaint is
made to his corps, and a duel is fought
—a real duel, with sabers or pistols,
not the fencing duel which is pastime
in Germany, just as flogging or sledge-
stick is in England, for the insult is
nearly the worst that can be offered.

There is one more, and that is spill-
ing or flicking beer over another student
purposely. No apology will wipe out
this offense; nothing will except a duel
to the death, or a duel which is contin-
ued until one of the combatants is too
badly wounded to continue the fight.
A minor insult is to refuse to drink
with a student if invited, or to refuse
to respond with "Prosit" when he raises
his glass and says, "Ich Komme vor!"
but this is more a breach of good man-
ners than an actual insult.

We might finish with two Spanish
examples of curious insults in South
America. The first of these is to re-
fuse to smoke a cigarette which another
man offers you after he has had it in his
mouth; and the second is to refuse
drink out of the same glass that a man
has just drunk from, or, worse still, to
wipe it before drinking.—London Tit-
bits.

MARTIAL LAW.

When It Was First Declared in Our
Country and What Was Done
—Military Arrests.

After its first defeat Spain, fearing
riots and disturbances, has promptly
declared martial law. The medium of
individual liberty possessed by the citi-
zens under the constitutional monarchy
is thus snatched away and as rigorous
a rule as that of Charles I. or Philip II.
again instituted. The martial law of
the Spaniard is rigorous, one-man, no-
trial rule. With the American it con-
stituted for the most part the deprivation
of that privilege which our Anglo-Saxon
ancestors extorted from King John at
Runnymede, and which has constituted
the bulwark of their liberties for these
nearly eight centuries, the privilege of
habeas corpus, the right of the accused
to immediate trial.

In the United States the privilege of
the writ was never suspended before
1861 by the federal government, though
state governments in several instances,
as in the Dorr rebellion in Massachu-
setts, had done so. In the Burr con-
spiracy case and the Jackson case at
New Orleans federal officers had re-
fused to obey the writ.

"On the breaking out of the rebel-
lion," says Alexander Johnston, the his-
torian, "President Lincoln, after calling
out 75,000 men and proclaiming the
blockade, authorized the commanding
general on April 27, 1861, to suspend the
writ of habeas corpus between Philadel-
phia and Washington."

The order was shortly afterward ex-
tended to Florida. Chief Justice Tancy,
however, issued a writ, and when it was
refused by Gen. Cadwallader, referred
the matter to the president. The at-

torney general gave a decision in favor
of the president's power to declare mar-
tial law, and then to suspend the writ.

"Arbitrary arrests" were made in
large numbers throughout the north by
order of the state department. In 1862
the war department assumed sole pow-
er of arrest. From July to October,
1861, 175 persons were imprisoned in
Fort Lafayette alone, among them:
state judges, mayors of cities, mem-
bers of Maryland's legislature, persons
engaged in "peace meetings," editors of
newspapers, and those accused of being
spies. By act approved May 4, 1863,
congress authorized the president,
whenever in his judgment it was neces-
sary, to suspend the writ anywhere in
the United States, but the power was
left to federal judges under certain re-
strictions to issue the writ. In 1864 a
congressional investigation disclosed
the fact that the power of arrest with-
out trial had been much abused and
used by persons to punish personal en-
emies. The recurrence of such abuses
was prevented, but the past could not
be undone.

The supreme court in 1866 in the
Milligan case overthrew the whole doc-
trine of military arrest and trial of pri-
vate citizens in peaceful states. It held
that congress could not give power to
military commissions to try, convict or
sentence in a state not invaded nor en-
gaged in rebellion.

About 38,000 cases of military arrests
were reported during the war. During
the Ku Klux troubles in the south after
the war the president was empowered
to suspend the writ of habeas corpus in
places where these outrages were com-
mitted. In the confederate states in
1864 the writ was suspended owing to
the numerous trials to avoid conscrip-
tion.—N. Y. Sun.

RAG CARPETINGS.

Progress Has Been Made in the Mak-
ing of These Latest Way of
Joining Straps.

There is an age of progression in rag
carpets, as in the more elaborate works
of life. One may even go into the moun-
tains and learn many new things.
There the old women who for years
have been carpet weavers, no longer
sew these woolen and cotton strips to-
gether for their rag balls, but follow
an ingenious method of slip-knotting
two ends together.

Put the rags in strips about one-half
inch broad. Slip near each end of
each strip a little slit or opening large
enough for a rag strip to slip through.

Place the ends of two strips to be joined
one over the other, take the opposite
end of one of them and pass it through
both slits; pull the loop together gently
and firmly; then it holds as thread never
can. The manufacturers of Maryland
use this plan in preference to the old-
time style with satisfaction.

Extremely pretty rugs for the bath-
room are made by having balls of white
cotton strips woven upon a blue thread.
These rugs should be three yards in
length, and have fringe of the blue
thread at each end.

They wash easily, and are very pretty,
and quite repay the trouble of cutting
up all the old bits of white cotton, which
would otherwise descend to the ragbag.

But all these simple fashions are
not to be mentioned in connection
with the beautiful "catalan" made by
the weavers in Quebec. They manu-
facture the most beautiful and artistic
carpets or hangings out of cotton
scraps, and it is well to know, that
there is so much travel into the queen's
domain in summer, that the Quebec
weavers will work up for a trifling
price any quantity of colored cotton
into beautiful designs. It is not neces-
sary either that the cotton goods shall
be prepared into strips for them, as
there is no additional charge for cut-
ting and piecing out the balls. Quebec
also makes a specialty of silk portieres,
and its workers take the utmost pains
in their combination of colors. Rag car-
peting has been called native American
tapestry, and sometimes in out-of-the-
way corners one comes upon an unex-
pected display of native taste.—Har-
per's Bazar.

Veal Bird.

This recipe makes an excellent sup-
per dish. Make some veal cutlets and
cut them into very thin slices about
four inches long and two and one-half
inches wide. Save all the trimmings of
the meat and pass through a mincing
machine, with half its weight in bread.
Season the mince with sweet herbs,
grated lemon, cayenne and a little
minced onion, scatter salt over, and
bind all together with a beaten egg.
Then set the slices of veal on a board,
spread each one with the stuffing, roll
up tightly and tie round with a thread,
using also, if necessary, small wooden
skewers. Fry these birds in butter un-
til delicately browned on both sides,
then half cover with cream or brown
gravy, and simmer very gently for 20
minutes. Take off the strings and re-
move skewers, place each roll on toast,
strain and thicken the gravy and pour
over. Garnish with browned bread-
crumbs and serve at once.—Philadel-
phia Press.

Clerk—I have been in your employ
now going on five years, and I am get-
ting the same salary I started with.

Proprietor—I know it, but every time
that I've made up my mind to cut you
down or discharge you something has
reminded me of your wife and little
ones at home, and so I just couldn't do
it. There, my man, you see I have a
heart as well as a head.—Chicago
Evening News.

THE RULER OF SPAIN

As Described by an American Wom-
an of Note.

The Queen Regent Has Never Ac-
quired a Taste for Bull Fighting
and Is Grave and Reserved
for Her Years.

The putting forward of the queen re-
gent as the possible savior of Spain
in her extremity, by a woman's appeal
to the powers of Europe to keep the
existing dynasty on the throne, is not
the least remarkable of the recent
moves in the game of diplomacy for
peace or war between that country and
the United States. Christina of Aus-
tria, while respected if not beloved by
her Spanish subjects, wielded scarcely
more political power or influence than
did that other Austrian, Marie An-
toinette, over the French. May her
personal fate be happier, even though
her son, the boy king, Alfonso XIII.,
never come to his royal heritage of
woe.

What manner of woman is this Chris-
tina of Austria, widow of Alfonso XII.,
regent of Spain, mother of his youthful
Catholic majesty and the two infants?

It seems but yesterday that I saw her,
with the royal children, at San Sebas-
tian, the famous Spanish watering
place of the Basque province, some-
times grandiloquently called the Gibrat-
ar of the North. The city was en fete
for the occasion. Among the distin-
guished guests within her gates was
Senor Castellar, the great orator and
statesman, who once had the honor of
being chosen as the republican presi-
dent of Spain. The first act of the
queen regent on arriving in San Sebas-
tian was to proceed directly from the
railroad station to the Church of Santa
Maria, a sixteenth-century structure of
some architectural pretensions, and
there, with the little king at her side,
to kneel at the feet of the bishop, who,
in full canonicals and with his attend-
ant staff of clergy, bestowed his pas-
toral benediction upon mother and
child. Where else but in Spain, where
there is a holy shrine in every bullring,
and where the torreador makes devout
confession before entering the bloody
arena, could be witnessed such a pic-
turesque, not to say theatrical, demon-
stration of childlike faith? Christina,
upon whom the pope had bestowed the
mystic golden rose, is known to be a
sincere and scrupulous Catholic, a bit
of a bigot, indeed, as suits her position
upon the throne bequeathed to Philip V.

Here, as upon other public occasions,
she wore a mask whose absolute im-
possibility of expression, whether nat-
ural or acquired, I have never seen
equalled in a woman. Sculptured mar-
ble could not be more changeless than
her pale, austere face. She is not hand-
some nor pretty, she is hardly even
pleasing, at first sight. Her features
are of the pronounced Austrian type,
with rather full lips and projecting
mouth. Her blond hair has no tinge
of warm gold, but is what the French
call a blond cener, or ashen blond.
Even her steel blue eyes are pale, not
helped to prettiness by their spare
lashes, nor lighted up with gleams of
tenderness or softening emotion. Her
hands, wrists and feet, however, are
small, well kept and truly patrician.
She has a graceful, lithesome and real-
ly charming little figure.

The queen regent, at San Sebastian,
wore a costume of such simplicity that
it seemed almost an affectation, espe-
cially when contrasted with the gor-
geousness of some of her attendants.
The dress was of black cashmere, heav-
ily trimmed with ermine, but it molded
her trim figure perfectly and was in fact
a triumph of the dressmaker's art. She
wore a tiny crepe bonnet, and her head
was so small and well turned that one
was reminded of the princess of Wales,
who always affects small bonnets and
extremely simple toilette, except at
evening functions, and who, like the
queen regent, has dresses which fit her
delicate, girlish figure to a charm, giv-
ing effect to the plainest material.

The infants, her two daughters, I
recall as pleasing little misses in pink
sips, very like their mother, and both
dowered with her profuse blond hair.
The little king is darker, and more like
his father, whom he also resembles in
his lively and good-natured disposition.
As an infant, he was rather sickly, and
even now, at 13 years of age, he cannot
be called robust. But the careful bot-
tle nurse he has undergone, and of
late years a strict military training
like that imposed upon the German em-
peror's children, has made quite a man-
ly little fellow of Alfonso XIII. He is
old enough now to enjoy, or pretend
to enjoy, the bull fight, his national
pastime. This is the one Spanish taste
or habit which Queen Christina has
failed to acquire, the cool German blood
refusing to rise to the fever heat, at
which alone one can feel the excitement
of the sanguinary sport. I wonder if
she assisted in the grand corrida in
Madrid Easter Sunday for the benefit
of the national war fund, and at which
a matador a la mode butchered Duke
de Veragua's finest bull to make a Span-
ish holiday.

Christina at 40 has to-day a certain
charm of maturity that was lacking in
her as a newly-made queen and widow
a dozen years ago. Always grave and
reserved beyond her years, she has un-
doubtedly won the respect of the Span-
ish people by her dignity, courage and

Royal makes the food pure,
wholesome and delicious.

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