

GREAT CLOSING OUT SALE

Begins at the

NEW YORK STORE

ON

Monday, January 4th, 1886.

Retiring from the Dry Goods Business in Tombstone, the entire Stock, which is complete in every department, will be SOLD WITHOUT RESERVE. Away below cost. This is no humbug, but a bona fide sale, our prices will show.

A. COHEN, NEW YORK STORE, FIFTH STREET.

A. COHN & BRO. CIGARS, TOBACCO

A RURAL BELLE.

Did you ever see a genuine, rural belle? As a study, a vastly animated study of the bonhomie unrestraint of nature in its variable mood, the rural belle occupies a pedestal of her own, and what is more to the credit of this bird of changeable plumage, she created that self-same plumage herself. Novelists are in the habit of calling this sort of a creature Hebe. Why they do I cannot say. Hebes of the latter day order of romance is something I cannot surround with any degree of satisfaction. I may mention right here, viz: I did try to surround a rural belle once, but the result was far beyond my utmost anticipations. Other fellows have tried to do likewise. The returns thus far received prove conclusively that it requires something more than cheek and cheek pants to attain the proper modicum a la circular about this coy though willing belle of the rural parts.

The romance-grinder delights to call the festive belle of the meadow unsophisticated. No man was ever more mistaken in all his life than the putative chap of the fashionable walks of life who endeavored to woo the belle from the chrysalis of reluctance by the allurements of the divine passion, pure and simple.

The rural belle isn't that sort of a bird. She is of different material. She knows more about the requisite amount of red pepper properly added to soft mush for hens than she does of taffy. Still, there is no gainsaying it when she does drop to taffy, she is quite capable of roasting the supposed-to-be-sensar upon the gridiron of her unmitigated scorn.

A man who falls in love with the rural belle must have the patience of Job, grip of Tantalus and stoicism of Prometheus. The belle of the rural parts is variable in her temper. One minute she will smother you with her warm caresses, and the next she will want to brain you with a three legged lacteal tripod. One day she will want to romp on the green-sward, and the next day she will tie you down to a dose of Longfellow's "Evangeline." In the morning she will feed you on milk and honey, and in the evening she will leave you all alone under the wild-grape arbor while she goes riding with the russet-cheeked son of brawn who owns the adjoining farm by right of legacy. Right here I might just as well say a few words about this scion of a hay-making race who owns the adjoining farm by right of legacy. He is the acme of manly perfection in the estimation of the rural belle. When he lays down his hand no others need apply. The queen of the dairy is not so dour, but she is a woman; next to reigning supreme over her father's farm, from boundary line to boundary line, she looks forward with blissful anticipation to the time when she can reign with undisputed glory over a farm of her own. This is the reason why the russet-cheeked son of brawn, who owns a farm by right of legacy, is so often a stumbling block in the path of the city youth who would a wooing go with more cheek than ducats. Still there is a charm about having your wings singed a la proverbial moth that is utterly irresistible. That is the reason why so many city youngsters come back from rural parts with chalky complexion and sad eyes. They have been singed. The greater portion of them commit matrimonial suicide and fasten themselves down to a caramel-devouring machine in silks and satin, with a pug-dog attachment—simply through pique.

"Oh, yes; there is no mistaking it. The rural belle carries superabundance of female loveliness about her. She also has a great amount of the handy knowledge known as tact. She can win a man's heart, and send his peace of mind to the four winds quicker than the most cultured darling of fashion. But, love a rural belle, and be loved in return, and—well, no matter.—H. S. Keller in Boston Globe.

Professor Huxley has become incurably deaf. The Latest Suggestions About Waltzing.

If the observation of social waltzing in New York and Europe for more than forty years proves anything whatever, writes Allen Dodsworth in "Dancing and its Relation to Social Life," it is that the method of holding which is prescribed below is to-day, as at the beginning, adopted by all who may be noticeable for refined manners and movement. The gentleman approaches the lady, offering his left hand—one who is an fait will at the same time make a slight inclination to bow. The lady places her right hand in that of the gentleman, who then extends his right arm in a direct line to the side, the forearm bent so as to form an acute angle. In this angle the lady will place herself, with the center line of the person opposite the line of the gentleman's right side, both persons on parallel lines, not forming an angle. In this position each will be looking over the other's right shoulder, and by the lady turning her head slightly to the left the effect of the group will be greatly improved, and prevent all possibility of taking each other's breath, which is rarely pleasant, and in the case of a young man directly from the use of a meerschmann is "positively horrid," as many ladies have remarked. The lady, if not too short, places her left hand, hooked, upon the gentleman's right shoulder, the fingers appearing in front. The right hand of the gentleman should rest very gently on the lady's back, as near the waist as possible; so as not to remove the upward pressure of the elbow directly under the lady's shoulder, as this is the lady's support and must be held with sure but gentle firmness. The hand on the back should rest very lightly, and on every possible occasion should be slightly raised, so that the air may pass

between, as in some cases the close contact induces perspiration and may leave its mark upon the lady's dress. Both persons should be slightly bent forward from the hips upward, so that the shoulders may be only three or four inches apart, the distance increasing downward; this leaves both parties free in their limbs, so that any contact of person or knees may be avoided, and should be so avoided as a most serious mistake. The gentleman's left hand, holding the lady's right, should be extended downward in a line with the body, the hands three or four inches distant from the person, the arms forming a gentle curve from the shoulder downward. No weight is placed upon this arm; all the guiding and changes must be governed by the elbow under the lady's arm. It will be found that this grouping will be perfectly modest in appearance, no more contact of person occurring than in a lady's taking a gentleman's arm for walking. In conclusion, let it be remembered that purity of thought and action may be as conspicuous in waltzing as in any other situation of life; that the gross waltz grossly, the vicious viciously, the refined and innocent innocently and in a refined manner.

How Mr. Hendricks Wished to Die.

Mr. Hendricks died as he wished. "I recollect," said Major Stealey, a personal friend of the Vice-President, "when Senator Morton was dying in Indianapolis. For three days and three nights he lay in indescribable agony. Standing under the window of his house we could hear him from time to time shriek out. It was almost more than one could bear to listen. About that time I was talking of this case with Mr. Hendricks and he dwelt for some time upon the different kind of deaths. He thought this long suffering was greatly to be deplored and said he did not believe he would die in that way; he thought that when the time came he would go quick. 'If I have one wish above all others in this world,' said he, 'it is that I may be spared lingering agony and that I may go suddenly.' He had his wish."

An agricultural school for girls has been established in France.

Fashionable Dress in Java.

A lady who has been visiting in Java writes to the Missouri Republican: As soon as we got to the house our hostess provided us with "sarvengkabaya" to put on. This is the native dress of the country, and is worn by ladies all through the heat of the day, being light and cool. It consists of two parts; the "sarveng" or skirt is about four yards wide, in one piece, with one seam. It is drawn tightly around the waist without a buckle, and folded over in front in one or two great folds, and tied on by a sash. There are many kinds of "sarvengs," almost every district having some special way of making and ornamenting them and where a stranger would see no difference, a connoisseur at a glance distinguishes between a Batavian, Samarang, or Solo pattern. In some places they are woven, sometimes with gold or silver thread, in others a rich pattern traced in wax on fine cotton or silk. The process is called "battick," and these are the finest. Sarveng-making is a great industry among native women, and they are of all prices, from one or two guilders to fifty and sixty. The wives of chief and high born natives make them as a pastime to use themselves or give away, and often trace a story or legend on them. One such I saw represented in a most intricate pattern, the tree of life and its branches. The "kabaya" or jacket is made on the native pattern, and would not, I fancy, find much favor in Paris and New York, but it is loose and comfortable and in keeping with the eastern looking dress. Finally the feet are bare, but to keep them off the ground slippers are used just for the toes. The slippers are exquisite in beauty and finish, and must excel even those far-famed crystal slippers of Cinderella's, which we dreamed about and envied in our childhood. They are made of velvet or satin of any color, richly embroidered with beads and silver or gold thread in close patterns of leaves or birds and finished off with high gilt heels, which tap, tap, cheerfully as one walks about these silent Indian houses. The embroidery of these slippers is done chiefly by Chinese women. We could not at all manage this dress at first, and my sister and I insisted on putting on the sarvengs on pushing all the fullness to the back, and in this way making them look like ill-made under-petticoats, and quite spoiling the picturesqueness of the dress.

A Living Barometer.

It is a well-known fact that several of our smaller animals are so sensitive to changes from heat to cold, and from dry to moist that they foretell those changes some time in advance. In the Smithsonian Institution's list of animals valuable to man, the tree-toad is mentioned as an excellent weather-prophet, and I can testify to its power of foretelling the change in the weather. I have in my possession a paper-weight in the form of a bronze frog supporting on its back a glass tube with a bulb at the bottom. Some months ago I was fortunate enough to catch a tree-toad, and having heard of his ability as a weather-prophet, I put him into my glass tube and made from matches a small ladder so that he could climb up or down within the tube. I soon found that the approach of a change in the weather was always noticed by the little prisoner, who climbed toward the top whenever the air grew moist or before rain, and as invariably descended toward the bottom of the tube in advance of the coming of dry weather.—St. Nicholas.

Alfalfa Hay. 200 tons Alfalfa hay for sale by the bale or ton. Inquire at the French Wine House No. 609 Allen street. 6-m

PUEBLO Smelting and Refining Company. amplifying works at Deming, N. M. For full information apply to M. G. FAGRIE, Agent. Tombstone. Office with Judge Robinson, on Fourth Street.

Treasurer's Notice. I will redeem all Warrants drawn on the County General Fund from Nos. 1590 to 1947, both inclusive, if presented within ten days. A. J. RITTER, County Treasurer. Tombstone, Dec. 26, 1885.

FOR SALE. Two Houses and Lots, No. 218, on Eighth street, below Fremont. This property will be sold cheap. For particulars, enquire on the premises, or at G. S. Bradshaw's Saloon.

J. V. VICKERS, Fremont Street, Real Estate, Mines, Money and Insurance.

Real Estate—Bought, Sold and Rented, Collections made, Taxes paid, etc. Money—Bought and Sold, Loans—Loans Negotiated and Investments made. Insurance—Fire, Accident and Life.

NOTARY PUBLIC. AT THE UNION NEWS DEPOT Books, Toys, Stationery Musical Instruments, Periodicals, Magazines, Etc. 4th Street, in Grand Hotel Building SOLOMON ISRAEL, Pro.

A SOUND COMPANY. The Travelers Insurance Co. Pays Indemnity. Mr. Jones Receives \$560.71 for Injuries Received.

ASPEN, CO., Dec. 17, 1885. J. V. Vickers, Tombstone, A. T., Agent of the Travelers Insurance Co., Etc.: DEAR FRIEND:—Yours of the 8th inst. is at hand. Enclosed please find your receipt, signed, for \$560.71, so promptly paid on account of my accident in Bisbee in June last.

Your kindness in advancing me \$160 before I was able to present my claim, and the promptness of the company in the settlement of my claim, I shall never forget. Yes, renew my policy when it runs out and send me a bill for the premium to this place. I am now engaged in superintending James Carr's business in this place, and collecting and keeping his accounts. If necessary, change my rate accordingly. Yours very truly, THOS. J. JONES.

Thos. J. Jones paid \$25 premium. His policy assured his wife \$5,000 in case of his accidental death, and him \$25 a week if accidentally disabled. By accidental discharge of a rifle he was totally disabled for about twenty-two weeks. Therefore he received from the old reliable TRAVELERS \$560.71.

Insurance is cheap, and the best is the cheapest. J. V. VICKERS. * Our delayed grass and garden seeds of all kinds have at last arrived, and are now ready for delivery at Joe Hoefler's corner Fifth and Fremont streets.

Lost. A plain gold ring, with initials "H. A." inside. Finder will be suitably rewarded if restored to Summerfield Bros. A set of composition billiard balls for sale at a bargain, at the Elite.

Fresh Sonoro oranges for sale at Dyer & Baldwin's for 25 cents a dozen. A full line of nuts, this year's crop, just received at Yapple's candy factory.

Two sets of composition billiard balls for sale, at a bargain, at the "Elite." * The best lunches in town at the Crystal Palace Chop House.

The best stock of embroidery will be seen at Summe field

Fresh cranberries at R. P. Mafield's.

Profit no object at the Fifth Street News Depot. I have goods and want to sell them.

Hot meals at all hours at the Crystal Palace Chop House. Fred Parker, proprietor.

The Pioneer Mills Flour from Sacramento, at Wolcott & Mesick's Store.

Lemp's St. Louis beer and all kinds of sandwiches at the Crystal Palace lunch parlors.

Oysters in every style at the Crystal Palace Lunch Parlors. Entrance on Fifth street.

Take your lunches at the Crystal Palace Lunch Parlors. Fred Parker, proprietor.

Just received last evening at the Summerfield Bros. a large assortment of gentlemen's hats.

The finest Sonoro oranges for sale for 35 cents per dozen, at Dyer & Baldwin's, Fremont street.

Meals two bits and upward, at the Crystal Palace Chop House. Fred Parker, proprietor.

Summerfield Bros. have just received a large assortment of initial handkerchiefs, for ladies and gentlemen.

The most complete stock of fancy articles ever brought to Tombstone can be seen at the Union news depot.

Louisiana molasses at \$1.25 per gallon also a fine assortment of Louisiana sugar, just received at Joe Hoefler's.

Arnold's Wood Yard, Corner Eight and Fourth streets. Cord wood at \$9; stove wood \$11. Lenv orders with delivery wagon.

Choice lot of dried fruit of all kinds. Eastern Oat Meal, Hominy, Dried Beet Comb and Extract Honey, etc., at Wolcott & Mesick's Cash Store.

Salesman can add A. I. line. Small samples. Cash commissions. Colorado agent earned \$2,200; Illinois agent \$3,200 in 1884. P. O. box 1371, New York.

For Sale. A first-class restaurant business located in the best part of Tombstone. The business must be sold at once, as the present owner intends to leave the city. For particulars inquire at the EPITAPH office.