

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, as our prices will show.

A. COHEN, NEW YORK STORE, FIFTH 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.

NOTARY PUBLIC. AT THE UNION NEWS DEPOT Books, Toys, Stationery Musical Instruments, Periodicals, Magazines, Etc. Alien 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, Cal., 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 Sonora 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

Dressed turkey, ducks, and chickens at the Los Angeles Fruit Store. \* On account of want of space I will sell toys, games and dolls at cost. Sol Israel. \* Hot meals at all hours at the Crystal Palace Chop House. Fred Parker, proprietor. \* The Pioneer Mills Flour from Sacramento, at Wolcott & Mesick's Cash Store. \* Lemps 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 Sonora 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 "Hofford" streets. Cord wood at \$9; stove wood \$11. Leaf orders with delivery wagon. \* Choice lot of dried fruit of all kinds. Eastern Oat Meal, Hominy, Dried Beef Comb and Extract Honey, etc., at Wolcott & Mesick's Cash Store. \* Salesman can add A. 1. line. Small samples. Cash commissions. Colorado agent earned \$2,300; Illinois agent \$2,200 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.

A. COHN & BRO. CIGARS, TOBACCOS Cutlery, Stationery and SMOKERS' ARTICLES. IMPORTED CIGARS CONSTANTLY ON HAND. MEERSCHAUM AND AMBER GOOD Sole Agents for the "SLOTE CIGAR."

A. COHEN & BRO. COR. ALLEN AND FIFTH STS.

Small Pox Marks Can Be Removed. LEON & CO., London, Perfumers to H. M. the Queen, have invented and patented the world renowned OBLITERATOR, Which removes Small Pox Marks of however long standing. The application is simple and harmless, causes no inconvenience and contains nothing injurious. Price \$2.50.

SUPERFLUOUS HAIR. Leon & Co.'s "Depilatory," Removes Superfluous Hair in a few minutes without pain or unpleasant sensation—never grows again. Simple and harmless. Full directions sent by mail. Price \$1. Geo. W. Shaw, General Agent, 219 Tremont St., Boston, Mass.

SELBY Smelting & Lead Co. 416 Montgomery Street, SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA Gold and Silver Refinery and Assay Office.

Highest Prices Paid for Gold, Silver and Lead Ores and Sulphurets. Manufacturers of Bluestone, also Lead Pipe, Sheet Lead, Shot, Etc. This Company has the Best Facilities on the Coast for working Gold, Silver and Lead Ores and Bullion. PENELOPE SELBY, Supt. D. McSWEGAN, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON Fourth Street, Opposite Occidental Hotel, Tombstone, - - - Arizona.

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

Papago Cash Store 324 Fremont St., Tombstone.

STAPLE and FANCY GROCERIES, Choice Brands of Kentucky Whisky, and grain of all kinds kept constantly on hand and sold at lowest prices. A full line of Assayers' Supplies constantly on hand. FRANK B. AUSTIN Proprietor.

Notice. ALL PERSONS NOW OCCUPYING TOWN lots on the surface of the Mountain Road mining claim in Tombstone, and who have not herebefore obtained the mining title, are hereby requested to call upon my attorney, Geo. G. Berry, at his office in Tombstone, and make arrangements to obtain the same if they wish to avoid litigation. FORDICE ROPEL, Tombstone, Jan. 12, 1885.

Strayed or Stolen. A small coach pup, about six weeks old. A liberal reward will be paid for its return. For particulars enquire at the barber shop of V. Lindo & Moore, Allen street.

A ROMANTIC STORY. An Episode in Which Morocco and This Country Take a Hand. One dull afternoon in the month of September last year, Abraham, a handsome young Jew, presented himself at our office, and stated that he was about to sail that evening for America, where he had previously resided for some time, thereby becoming an American citizen. The object of his visit was to solicit our assistance in drawing up a power of attorney in favor of a friend, also an American citizen, in whose hands he desired to leave his interests at home during his absence. The document was duly signed and witnessed, and the youth that same afternoon left his native shore to seek his fortune in the far off land of his adoption.

After the lapse of a few months the friend who held the power of attorney called to ask our advice under the following circumstances: Abraham, before he left, had fallen in love with a pretty Jewess maid named Leah, and proposed to make her his wife; but as she was the daughter of a poor widow, with other children, and as Abraham had to seek his fortune in a foreign land, it was agreed that they should become betrothed and wait until Abraham earned the means of providing a home. Leah and her mother thought that when she was out of sight Abraham might change his mind, or that some fair stranger might steal away her lover's heart: It was therefore deemed advisable that she should bind him to his engagement in a bond of \$400 and when the matter was proposed to him he said he had no objection, provided the bond was made equally binding on either side, which was accordingly done, and each was duly bound in a penalty of \$400 to be true and faithful to the other. Sureties were found on either side, the surety of Leah being one Moses, who made light of his suretyship.

Scarcely, however, had Abraham reached his destination when a rich Jew from Algiers visited our city, and went to the Jewish schools, in which Leah was employed as a teacher. He was much struck by her modest demeanor, as well as by the ability which she displayed in the discharge of her duties. He inquired who she was and soon afterward called upon her mother and proposed to marry her. The widow told him of Leah's engagement and bond, but the ardor of his love was only inflamed the more by these difficulties in the way of his desires. He reasoned that Abraham would soon forget her, that he might die or fall in his attempts to acquire a fortune, and that she had better secure a home and a fortune when she had the chance. In short, he generously offered to provide for the whole family and pay the penalty of \$400 besides. Leah at last yielded to the tempting offer, and the pair presented themselves to Rabbi Mordecai Ben Geo for the purpose of making the necessary arrangements for the marriage. The rabbi objected, on the ground that, to his certain knowledge, Leah was betrothed to Abraham. The new lover was not to be thus balked, and lost no time in securing passages in the French steamer for Oran for him and Leah, together with the whole family, and a few days later they steamed away to the east, after it is stated, having deposited \$400 in the hands of the rabbi. Abraham's father appealed to the rabbi, who said that nothing could be done until he received a power of attorney from his son, and then the father called upon Abraham's friend to ask advice, and, to his joy found that he held the very document he required. With this they both repaired to the house of the rabbi, who looked at it, and to their dismay pronounced it useless because it was written in the English language.

The United States consul and consular general were appealed to, but said that, as it was a matter of Jewish law, the question must be left to the discretion of the rabbi. Negotiations were then entered into with Moses, who compromised the matter by the payment of half the bond—viz., \$200. We have not yet heard what effect has been produced upon the mind of Abraham, but they say that a candle is never so easily lighted as when it has just been put out, and perhaps in a mail or two we may hear that Abraham is on his way home to choose another of the fair maidens of Tangier.—Morocco Times.

No Show for the Hairpin. The wife of an engineer on the West Shore Railroad, a most agreeable little woman, went to New York yesterday shopping, and came up on the train of which her husband drives the engine. At Newburgh she took a seat in the engine and rode from there to Kingston. For that distance the train runs with great speed, at intervals fully a mile a minute. When she reached this city her friends, who were there to meet her, in a chorus inquired: "Well, how did you enjoy it?" "Oh!" said she, "it was splendid, real exciting, but I haven't a hairpin in my hair!" The jar of the engine had shaken all the hairpins out, so that her hair hung upon her shoulders. She says she don't wonder that engineers usually keep their hair cut a "dead rabbit" fashion.—Kingston (N. Y.) Freeman.

New York milk-dealers complain that the farmers water their milk "just as much as it will stand to come within the limit of the law, so that the hard-working city dealer has no room for further watering."

My Cottage. My cottage stands upon a gentle hill, Where, daisy-studded, slopes a velvet lawn, And at its foot dances a laughing rill, Singing its welcome to the summer dawn; Singing its vesper hymn, as in the west, Over my lovely neighbor's wooded park. The royal sun sinks slowly to the west, And the stars thro' and dazzle through the dark. Over my cottage, in a tangle rich, Roses and Jessamine and clematis Climb, filling jealous every little niche, Flung sweet blossoms to the breeze' kiss; And all the day the wild birds, wintered, Warble and trill and gurgle 'mid the trees, While the brave sky lark, lost in blue overhead, Pours waves of music o'er the sunny leas. Inside my cottage memory holds her sway In pictures, speaking of the loved and lost; In books, the faithful friends of every day; In trifles, love appraised at countless cost; And, flitting Time a gay defiance, Song Murmurs "The spirit flags, the fire grows cold; Yet, since both heart and hand have served me long, Your cottage claims my glamour, as of old." —All the Year Round.

IN A DISSECTING-ROOM. A Mysterious Snore from a Body—A Strange Experience.

"I have been for the past fifteen years engaged at my present business and I need not tell you it is not one of the most pleasant occupations in the world. I have had some terrible experiences during that time, and if I were to relate some of them to you you would not think them credible. I spend most of the day and night with these dead bodies, and now that I have grown accustomed to it I do not mind it much." The speaker was Prof. James Walsh, superintendent of the dissecting-room in the New York University Medical College, and the answer was given in reply to the reporter's query. The professor continued: "If you wish to hear an experience I had, let me see, about fifteen years ago, I have no objection to telling you, but follow me up and I will show you the very spot where it occurred, and perhaps it will help to refresh my memory somewhat."

The reporter followed the professor up a long winding stairway until he came to a door which was locked. The professor took from his pocket a key, and having applied it to the lock, the door flew open and disclosed a long, wide room, in which lay upward of two hundred "cadavers" placed upon marble slabs. The stench that came from this room was of the most indescribable character, and the reporter instinctively drew back to catch his breath.

"This is the dissecting-room," added the professor, "and it gives you some idea of the character of my work. It is here I spend my day and night, and you will at once admit it is not a very pleasant way to spend one's existence. It is over there, just at that slab toward the left, that the experiences occurred which I will now relate. "I was then a new man, and did not feel quite at home as much as now, and, though it is well nigh fifteen years since it happened, it was so forcibly impressed upon my mind at that time that I shall never forget it. The students had all gone, and I was alone in the dissecting-room. The hour was about 12 o'clock and I had remained to fix up the cadavers for the morrow. The associations connected with this place at such an hour are enough to fill the mind of a less nervous person with apprehension. About two hundred dead bodies lay on the slabs all around, and at that time a screen hung from the top of each slab to the ground so as to conceal the debris during the day. Not a sound broke the stillness of the dissecting-room, not a ripple ran through the big building, when all at once, as I stood near the slab, I heard a loud snoring sound proceed from a cadaver.

"I could feel the throbbing of my heart, and I stood rooted to the ground. I could not move if I tried, and the muscles of my feet seemed to give way under me. The cadaver raised himself up on his back and looked and grinned at me in a most agonizing manner. A cold sweat ran all over my frame. It seemed to be lifted off the ground, and in another moment I was thrown prostrate on the floor. I never believed much in ghosts, but at that time I could not explain this extraordinary phenomenon.

"I lay in that position I know not how long, but anyway when I recovered consciousness it was morning, and the light was streaming in through those windows. With the return of day I plucked up fresh courage and went up to ascertain the cause of my scare of the previous night. The cadaver lay in the very same position in which it had been placed by me, and I put my hand on the face and found the coldness of death there. I raised up the cloth that covered the lower part of the slab and there found the cause of my feeling of the previous night. A student lay on his back on the floor in a profound slumber, sleeping off the effects of the night's debauch. This at once explained the whole secret away, and the nervous prostration I experienced was wholly due to my ardent imagination. I got over all that, however, and now I investigate the cause of any unusual noise since that night. Of course you can readily understand the nervous perturbation was wholly induced by the strange noise that was produced in that place at such an unreasonable hour, and that explains away my feelings with regard to the erect position the cadaver was supposed to assume. Such an extraordinary occurrence might result fatally in many cases, for the nervous system in one who is a firm believer in supernatural visitations would receive a shock from which it would never in all probability rally, and I have known many people who were rendered insane by just such an occurrence. It was a lesson to me, however, that I will not readily forget. So much for my first experience in a dissecting-room."—N. Y. Herald.