

DAILY TOMBSTONE EPITAPH AND COCHISE COUNTY RECORD.

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J. O. DUNBAR, Editor & Prop.

Fremont Street, Opposite City Hall, Tombstone, Cochise County, Arizona.

CITY AND COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER

As long as the military have control at San Carlos, just so long will there be Indian outbreaks and murdered settlers.

The Star says it don't believe it was the object of the Governor's proclamation, or that, if it was, it don't care; and Hughes intimates further that, with the Star at his back, he considers himself a bigger man than old Zulick, anyhow.

The Epitaph did not wish to cast any reflections upon the members of the old Council. We simply called the attention of the present Board to the fact that no provisions had been made to meet the payment of the \$10,000 bonds which are now due.

Turn which way we may, in the editorial columns of our exchanges, we are confronted by the word ZULICK, until it threatens to become a nightmare. It is asserted that several of our esteemed contemporaries have telegraphed for an extra supply of capital Z's.

Whilst our citizens complain of quiet times, visitors from other towns in the Territory, which profess to be doing well, draw very favorable comparisons in speaking of our city. Tombstone, when it is dull, compares favorably with any other town in the Territory that is booming.

The Prescott Courier suggests the idea of giving the Apache squaw to Clum. The board of supervisors have taken the matter under advisement. It is a debatable question with the board whether to pay Clum \$3 per day for interpreter, or turn him over to the dusky dame as his share in the plunder. The Epitaph concurs in the suggestion of the Courier.

The course taken by the long-looked for Quijota boom appears to be rather erratic. The Peerless Company has decided to run a tunnel of 2,000 feet clear through the mountain at the base. This will occupy over a year and should show them what they have—or haven't—got, whilst it will incidentally afford an excellent excuse for levying a few more assessments. One of 25 cents has just been levied on Peerless, which stock has fallen to 30 cents.

It is difficult to see how the Quijota miners, who have struck against a reduction of their wages from \$4 to \$3 a day, can expect to gain anything by their action. Past experience shows that, in such cases, the mining corporations invariably come out of the struggle victorious. Then, again, there are very many idle men at present in this territory, who are not only willing, but anxious, to accept work at the lower price. Which ever way one's sympathies may incline, it will not do, in such cases, to overlook obvious facts.

That was an unfortunate circumstance—the overlooking by our City Council of the bonded indebtedness of this city. The law on the matter is both mandatory and plain, and why its provisions should have been overlooked or disregarded is beyond our comprehension. That our City Council is composed of men that have the best interests of our city at heart, there can be no question. Some of them are shrewd business men also, and such an oversight on their part seems almost incredible. But at the meeting to-day we trust satisfactory arrangements will be entered into which will make ample provisions for the payment of this just indebtedness.

An agreed case was submitted by the board of supervisors and A. J. Mehan, James Coyle, Ben James and Benie Hyde to Judge Street yesterday. The question submitted was: is a constable entitled to \$3 per day for an attendance on court. The District Attorney objected to the payment of the same and the question was finally submitted to the county judge for his decision. The court, after hearing argument from Messrs. Goodrich and Smith for the constables, and W. H. Savage for the county, very justly rendered judgment in favor of the officers, taking a very common sense view of a very ambiguous statute.

How a county could expect an officer in attendance to a court during a long and tedious examination for the paltry sum of \$3, is beyond our comprehension.

Cochise county made no mistake when they asked for the appointment of Webster Street as county judge. His wise and conservative rulings since his appointment to the office has demonstrated to our people his peculiar fitness for the position he occupies.

LATEST BY TELEGRAPH.

Reported Suspension of General Crook.

San Francisco Authorities Sit Down On the Sand Lot.

Sullivan the Brute Again Distinguishes Himself.

Senator Beck the Recipient of Numerous Congratulations.

(ASSOCIATED PRESS DISPATCHES.)

Closing the Sand Lot. SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 6.—The city council to-night passed an ordinance introduced by Supervisor Farwell, author of a work on "Chinese at Home and Abroad," making it a misdemeanor, with a heavy penalty attached, to continue holding sand-lot meetings, which have done so much to create a false impression in the east by making it appear that the only persons opposed to the Chinese were sand-lotters.

Crook to Go. SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 6.—The report telegraphed from Kansas City and which reached here at two o'clock this morning that General Crook would probably be relieved of his command in Arizona, is confirmed in a special dispatch to the Chronicle, which states that Crook will probably be relieved within the next week or ten days, and that Gen. Miles will probably be appointed. It is stated that Gen. Sheridan has been trying to prevent the change, as he believes Crook has done everything human power could do to capture the renegade Apaches. He thinks no one could have done any better than Crook, and still considers that officer the leader in Indian warfare in the United States army. But the pressure upon the President to make a change is very strong and comes both from the friends of Gen. Miles and the people of Arizona, who have lost confidence in Crook and have sent an amount of appeals to the President of both an official and private character.

Sullivan the Brute. NEW YORK, Jan. 6.—The World this morning says: Another leaf was added to the garland that adorns the brow of the Boston pugilist, Sullivan, on Sunday. He has been in this city for some time past. The scene of his last encounter was the Gilroy House. His victim was a newspaper, a mere child, sickly and inoffensive. Sullivan was just leaving the Gilroy House in a drunken condition when the little newsboy ran up and said: "Paper, gentlemen," Sullivan replied: "Yes, I'll send you to hell," and as he spoke he struck the little fellow on the mouth with the head of his umbrella. The boy fell almost senseless, his lips were horribly lacerated and three teeth were gone. Sullivan walked leisurely away. The guests in the hotel tried to induce the boy to accompany them to the police station in order to effect Sullivan's arrest, but the child replied: "I guess not, mister. If I should and he's arrested, he would kill me afterwards. I am glad he didn't hit me with his fist, or I wouldn't have seen my mother again."

Slipment of a Congressman's Daughter. LOUISVILLE, Jan. 6.—Sidney Barber and Miss Katie Woolford, daughter of Congressman Frank Woolford, were married at Jeffersonville, Ind., last night. The young couple ran away from their home at Columbia, Ky., and rode forty miles in a buggy to Lebanon, Ky., where they took the train for Louisville. The young lady is about nineteen years old.

Congratulating Beck. WASHINGTON, Jan. 5.—During the holiday recess of Congress and since the delivery of his speech in favor of silver coinage, Senator Beck has received more letters than any other member of the Senate. Letters have come to him by hundreds daily, all of them commenting on the position he has taken and urging him to stand firm in support of the silver dollar. While the bulk of these letters have come from the South and West not a few have been sent by residents of the East. Among the tributes of commendation is one from the youngest daughter of Jefferson Davis, of Mississippi. It is a neat little water-color painting, representing the silvery moon looking down through a sheet of silvery clouds on a prosperous landscape. Underneath was written in Miss Davis' hand, "Diana's tribute to the champion of silver."

Snow-Bound. KANSAS CITY, Jan. 5.—Overland trains are all delayed on account of snow west of here.

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.

DANGER IN DIMPLES.

A young lady well known in Philadelphia society circles, where she is a shining light and a general favorite, is just now suffering the punishment of her vanity in regard to the existing feminine craze for dimples. In seeking to acquire by artificial means "those hollow caves, those round, enchanting pits," with which Nature had not endowed her beauty, she has probably become somewhat disfigured for life. She is a charming blonde, and her mishap will evoke sincere regret among her large circle of friends.

About a year ago an exceedingly suave young man, calling himself "Prof. King," arrived in Philadelphia from Boston. He took up his quarters in a fashionable boarding-house on Spruce street, and had his name tastefully engraved on a polished brass plate on the door. He had a splendid suite of rooms. Within a few days he sent out a number of confidential circulars among society ladies. He undertook to produce perfectly natural-looking dimples on any lady's cheeks for \$10 a pair. He secured a large patronage for his peculiar work. Society ladies could be found at any period of the day in his magnificent waiting-room. The dimple factory was a success, and the dear, delightful young man became quite as great a favorite as the charming productions of his peculiar art. He was very handsome and very gentlemanly, and dressed to kill, while he was a captivating talker, having a rich musical baritone, over which he had absolute control.

The foolish maiden visited him about six weeks ago. Prof. King explained to her the process of "dimpling," and claimed that it was harmless and painless. Whatever misgivings she had were conquered and she submitted to the operation. She paid the fee of \$10 in advance, and was taken into an anteroom and seated in a plush-colored chair resembling that of a dentist. Then she was told to smile. She did so. The next moment she uttered a scream, and jumping from a chair would have fled from the room but that the "Professor" detained her.

"My dear miss," he said, "you must not be frightened. It is merely a scarcely perceptible prick on either cheek."

Both the girl's cheeks were bleeding. With a pair of forceps the "Professor" had cut a minute portion of the skin and underlying flesh from either cheek at the center of the required dimple. The young lady, after much persuasion, calmed herself, while the "Professor" applied some balsam to the wound to stop the bleeding. This done, he washed away the blood and covered the puncture with a small piece of court-plaster which, when he had finished, was invisible. This was the preliminary treatment, and he directed the patient to call early the following day. Notwithstanding application of the healing ointment the lady found her left cheek rather painful. She could not sleep that night, and the next morning her face was considerably inflamed. She became alarmed and hurried to see Prof. King. He appeared somewhat discomfited when he saw her. After a microsopical examination of the puncture in her left cheek his blandness returned.

"Do not be alarmed," he said. "I assure you it is nothing. Simply when I applied the forceps you started, and the result was that the forceps cut deeper than I intended. I will treat the wound now, and you shall be all right again."

But the professor's treatment, while it hid the wound, failed to reduce the swelling, and his reassuring suavity was insufficient to allay the young lady's distress. She hurried straight to the family physician and stated the whole case to him. The doctor removed the court-plaster and examined the "dimple bed."

"The rascal has produced a dimple that will last all your life," he said, "but I don't think it is one which will enhance your smile. The forceps nearly pierced through the cheek. As the flesh has been removed, a scar will remain."

The wound has now healed, and, true to the doctor's prediction, a disfiguring, star-like scar remains. On the right cheek, however, there is a beautiful dimple. The doctor endeavored by every means to avoid the scar, but to remove the scalp when the unfortunate lady speaks. She has naturally been very much annoyed by the mishap, and fears as much the ridicule which her set may call forth as the disfigurement.

An acquaintance of Walt Whitman says: "I never knew a man to be more popular with the ladies than the old poet, and especially with English ladies. He is constantly in receipt of epistles from them praising his verses. The old man, by the way, while not rolling in wealth, is still coming on quite comfortably. He has a steady, if small, income from his books. His receipts from England are larger than those in this country. A short time ago he got \$160 for one article, in an English magazine. As his wants are simple, it doesn't take much to satisfy him."

Clerical starvation is little less than a literal fact in the Protestant Episcopal Church, according to the assertion of the Church Press, which argues that when a man has been duly ordained to the cure of souls he is entitled to an adequate support for himself and family from the bishop by whom he has been set apart, and from the parish in which he toils. The editor tells of a clergyman who was induced to relinquish a mercantile position worth \$4,000 a year, and having received more than \$500 a year, and now he has a wife and four children; yet he is strongly indorsed by his bishop and approved by his parishes. Another case taken as an example is that of a man earnest and devoted to the work, a good reader and a fair preacher. He has a wife and six children. He is promised \$500 a year, and furnishes his own house. In point of fact he received last year less than \$400 salary. He has had parishioners at summer resorts who have not contributed one dime to their minister's support.

The Silver Inlet Mine, on the north shore of Lake Superior, has yielded over \$4,000,000 worth of metal.

NOTICE!

To the Occupants of Lots on the "Way Up" Mining Claim Surface.

I have heretofore notified you that I own three-fifths of the surface ground of the Way Up mine. I now notify you that I claim no right to said ground against any one who has been in possession of a lot or lots thereon for five years, as I think the five years statute of limitation commenced to run on September 22, 1880, when the patent to the town-site issued. But, in any event, I would not disturb any one who has improvements on a lot for several years; unless, in the case of one who has identified himself with those who fraudulently obtained the town-site title from Alder Randall, mayor, or who now buys or has lately bought of them or given them aid or assistance.

But, as to all of the lots on said Way Up mine now vacant or unoccupied, or that have lately been settled on or bought from the town-site claimants, or claimants under the Way Up mine, I will assert my rights, but will sell at a reasonable price, reserving my right to refuse to sell to any one who, by purchasing lots as aforesaid from other claimants and paying for more than two-fifths thereof has identified himself with the frauds.

N. B. The two-fifths interest in said Way Up surface which I do not own or claim, does not belong to any one in Tombstone, as near as I can find out by the records of the county.

JAMES REILLY.

Just received, 500 shell oysters at the Mason Dore.

Everybody get bargains at Summerfield Bros.

Only first class goods sold at Summerfield Bros.

Fresh eastern oysters at the Los Angeles Fruit store, Fifth street.

Ladies Princes and other shoes at \$5.50 at Summerfield Bros.

Call around and inspect our stock of boots and shoes at Summerfield Bros.

Just received at the Los Angeles Fruit store a large shipment of dressed poultry. The finest in the market.

At the Fountain you can find game fish, oysters, choice steaks, and fresh eggs, cooked in every style.

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

Call at the Oriental and let friend Mellgren bring a smile to your face by sipping some of his famous hot Scotch.

For the finest whisky, the purest brandy and the most choice cigars, go to the Oriental.

A pair of 12-4 extra heavy white blankets, worth \$12, can be bought at the closing out sale of the Mechanics' store for \$8.

Received yesterday: New pants patterns, winter suitings. Call and examine at Harris, the tailor, Fourth street. It costs nothing to stop and examine these goods.

If you want to make your girl a present, go to the Fifth Street News Depot and buy something for \$1 that looks as if it cost \$5.

A lot of that fine ranch butter just received by F. W. Bros., Allen street, between Fifth and Sixth.

Messrs. Caesar & Wehrhitz have just received another car load of the famous Lemp's St. Louis beer, and it is said to be the finest that has ever reached this territory.

Music, skating and dancing Saturday evening at the skating pavilion. The proprietors are desirous of pleasing the Tombstone public and no expense will be spared to accomplish this.

J. A. Rokhol has just received an invoice of southern cigars, called, "The Silver Grey," "Rough Diamond No. 1," "La Mell" and "Rough Diamond No. 3." Mr. Rokhol has made arrangements with the manufacturer to keep these cigars constantly on hand.

At a meeting of the board of directors of the public library held on Tuesday, it was decided to close the free reading rooms evenings for the present. The library will open on Wednesday and Saturday afternoons from 2 to 4 o'clock, to holders of tickets to exchange books and renew subscriptions.

The soil and climate of Tombstone are well adapted to the culture of many kinds of fruits and flowers. Mr. William Branche, whose nursery is on Fulton street, near Second, has just received a choice assortment, well suited to the neighborhood of Tombstone. A full stock of fruit trees, grape vines, and all kinds of small fruit constantly on hand.

Mrs. H. G. Howe will open her school again on January 5th. Pupils of all grades are solicited and parents desiring private instructions for their children, may be assured that every attention necessary for their advantage will be thoroughly given, as Mrs. Howe is a teacher of many years' experience. Apply at residence on Fitch street, between Third and Fourth.

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 Dyar & Baldwin, 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.

Job Seamans & Son announce to their many patrons that they have in stock the most elegant and artistic display of diamonds and Christmas presents, etc., etc., that has ever been offered to the citizens of Tombstone. They desire further to inform the public that their reputation for upright, square and legitimate dealing is so well established that they are not driven to resort to deception—hanging out the "red flag," or advertising "snide prize packages," but on the contrary, they give a "fee simple" to every article sold by them. A No. 1 goods, genuine articles and small profits for cash is their motto.

The following are the lucky numbers that drew the prizes on exhibition at Schmieding's jewelry store: 112, 173, 63, 122, 200, 75, 130, 416, 385, 137, 167, 219. Parties holding these numbers will please call at Mr. Schmieding's and present their tickets and receive their respective prizes.

A. COHN & BRO.

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When removes Small Pox Marks of however long standing. The application is simple and harmless, causes no inconvenience and contains nothing injurious. Price \$2.50.

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Removes Superfluous Hair in a few minutes without pain or unpleasant sensation—never to grow again. Simple and harmless. Full directions sent by mail. Price \$1.

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M. G. FAGRIE, Agent.

NOTICE.

At a regular meeting of the Board of Supervisors of the County of Cochise, held December 1st, 1884 the District Attorney in and for said county was ordered and directed to immediately proceed by suit or action against all persons in said county, and doing business therein, who have not paid their licenses.

In compliance with said Resolution, I hereby give notice to all persons who have not paid their licenses as required by law, that on January 10th. A. D. 1886, I will proceed to collect all unpaid licenses in the manner provided for by Section 15, Laws 1883, which reads as follows, to-wit:

AN ACT To amend Section 15 of Chapter XLIX of the Compiled Laws of the Territory of Arizona:

Be it enacted by the Legislative Assembly of the Territory of Arizona:

Section 1. That Section 15 of Chapter XLIX of the Compiled Laws be amended so as to read as follows:

Section 15. Whenever any person shall violate the provisions of this Act, by transacting any business whatever for which a license is required by the provisions of this Act, he shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and, upon conviction, shall be fined in any sum not more than three hundred dollars and not less than the amount of such delinquent license tax, together with costs of suit, and the judgment imposing such fine shall specify that in default of the payment of the fine imposed thereby, the defendant shall be imprisoned in the County Jail of the proper county for a definite period of time, which in no event shall exceed the period of three months, and out of the money received from such fine the officer before whom the case is tried shall pay the amount due for such license to the County Treasurer, and any residue after payment of all costs, shall be paid into the County Treasury for the use of the General Fund of said county.

Sec. 2. All Acts and parts of Acts in conflict with this Act are hereby repealed.

Sec. 3. This Act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

Approved March 6th, 1883.

W. H. SAVAGE, District Attorney.

Assessment Notice.

Bowie Station, Arizona Terr., January 24, 1886.

I, Charles Lohmuller, do solemnly swear that I have truly and correctly assessed and assessed work amounting to one hundred dollars (\$100) on the mine known as the "Hercules," in Cochise County, Arizona Territory.

CHAS. LOHMULLER, Witness: J. W. BENTON. Subscribed and sworn to before me this 17th day of September, 1885.

B. L. DUNCAN, Notary Public.