

# WEEKLY ARIZONA CITIZEN.

VOL. XI. TUCSON, PIMA COUNTY, ARIZONA, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 9, 1880. NO. 3

**WEEKLY ARIZONA CITIZEN.**  
PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.  
Office at Church Plaza.  
Subscription Rates:  
One copy, one year, \$5.00  
One copy, six months, \$3.00  
Single copies, 10 cents.  
Advertisements, by the square, 10 cents per line.  
Business advertisements at reduced rates.  
R. C. BROWN, Proprietor.

## WILCOX.

The Coming Freight Station of Eastern Arizona. A "Town on Wheels"—How Hon. M. W. Stewart is Regarded Near Home—Old-Time and New Comers—Personal Mention, Etc.

Special Correspondence of the Citizen.  
WILCOX, September 30.—It looks as present as if this place—after the "hurrah" and bustle of first excitement attendant on all new railroad towns pass away—is to become quite an important shipping point, and a place of considerable size. The people who are here now, however, constitute little more than a picnicking party; no one dares to erect anything more than the easily-moved tent, lest the railroad company, in its mysterious-veiled purpose, may decide to build its depot at some more eligible spot, and certainly a more eligible spot could readily be found in this valley of magnificent distances. In fact, there are few points between these two ranges of mountains where a town could not be better located. The present Wilcox (with two P's, for that is the way the powers of the railroad describe it) lies in the center of the Sulphur Spring Valley, and is separated by intervening strata of dust and cement from the seeping waters slowly finding their way from the mountains and plains to the Yaqui River, and thence to the Gulf. Indeed, they claim here that these springs are the headwaters of that river. Certain it is that an immense body of water slowly creeps down under the dusty and alkaline plains. For miles across the valley this water can be reached at a depth varying from three to thirty feet. Here at Wilcox very fine water is taken from wells only eight feet deep, though a large well sunk by the company is fifteen feet deep. This well, a large-sized pumping engine, a huge tank, a side-track, and a small, coarsely-constructed freight platform, constitute all the "works" with which the railway magnates have yet designed to console the weary campers, as all of these improvements—with the exception, perhaps, of the well—can easily be moved, I can hardly imagine the citizens with lack of enterprise in not erecting more substantial buildings.

Although the freight now being received at Wilcox is considerable, the same uncertainty regarding the locality of the town still prevents much of the freight from coming here. The inhabitants therefore find considerable time on their hands, being, in an especially merry and genial lot, they employ in the circulation of petitions for every conceivable thing, from postoffice down to goats, and in fun-making generally. The pioneers—those "who came in with the railway"—a few weeks since, look down with patronizing condescension on the newcomers. It is the way I observe with all pioneers. Every man I met, with a few exceptions, was forwarding and commending merchant, or combined that with some other business. There are already a few families in the town, and the due proportion of rosy-cheeked children may be seen running around in the dust—and such features of dust.

The future of Wilcox will be that of a freighting town. I fancy, and a large town at that. All the freight and supplies for Camps Grant, Bowie, Thomas and Rucker, San Carlos Agency, Globe District, Arivaina District, Swissheim District, all the settlements on the Gila, and last but by no means least, Dos Cabezas District must necessarily come here; and as the agent of the Clifton Copper mine, Mr. Marcus B. Mayer, has established himself here, I conclude that the heavy shipments from those mines are intended to find a railway outlet in Wilcox. If a quarter of the glowing reports which I hear of the Dos Cabezas mines are true, then that district of itself, only twelve miles south of here, will in the near future keep an immense number of teams busy hauling supplies.

Politically, Wilcox is for Stewart, first, last and all the time. Hold, I found two men who said they would vote for Oury, but they weren't pioneers, and I believe Mr. Stewart won't need their assistance, anyway. And I am told that our gallant candidate will go out of his home district (Camp Grant is only thirty miles south of here) with a practically unanimous vote. In the science of politics, if a candidate stands so well at home, it is pretty safe for those who do not know him so well to endorse him. And this is especially so in this instance from the fact that I am told that this section of the country is by no means unanimous in support of the Republican ticket, aside from Mr. Stewart; though from the frequent expressions of disgust of the ticket put up by the Democrats, I am led to believe that our whole ticket, with a few exceptions, will "take the cake" here. And the vote of the new precinct of Wilcox will be no mean one, I can assure you.

Prominent among the ex-Tucsonians established here, I find R. B. Kelly and Capt. A. F. Burke. The former is as good-natured and bawling as of yore, and ably represents the forwarding business of Thomas Steele. Mr. Burke is in the same business for himself, and is, in addition, Deputy Sheriff. He tells me that on the 26th

he registered no less than 14 voters, making 40 in all up to this time. He also secured 80 names to a petition for a postoffice here.

There are only two regular saloons as yet—owned by Maley Bros., of Dos Cabezas, and run by Charley Johnson, and the other owned by H. B. Cook. The latter is one of the most pretentious buildings of board, as Mr. Cook thinks the town has "come to stay."

Of the merchants in town there are the following: Blaisdell & Johnson, formerly, I believe, of Benson; Thompson & Tedford, who have a large stock of general merchandise; a branch of the well-known firm of Barnett & Block, who keep always in the van of railway progress; and of the well-known San Francisco house of Liberman & Co., who are most ably represented by Mr. Mayer. All of the above firms also do a general forwarding and freighting business, and all have large stocks of goods; but it is somewhat amusing to watch the various vendors hunt around among the miscellaneous boxes and bags and parcels to find articles wanted by customers. Everything is topsy-turvy, of necessity, and the search is almost invariably accompanied by some very choice anathemas at the dilatoriness of the railway in "settling things." It is to be hoped that things will be "settled" by the time this letter reaches your readers.

Of the provisions for regaling the inner man, the traveler may feel assured. There are two surprisingly excellent restaurants, with more accommodations than one would naturally expect at this stage of the game. Mrs. J. Johnson, well-known to all who have visited Globe, in connection with the Comstock House, is here with all the old-time good cheer, while next door, Mr. Anthony Powers gives the hungry traveler a "lay-out" which might well serve as an example for some of our Tucson restaurants. I am under especial obligations to Mr. Powers for kind attentions.

Sleeping accommodations there are none as yet, but there is always some Samaritan to give the weary a "shake-down." At least I found in the person of Dalton Wheeler, whom Tucsonians will remember as the courteous freight agent when the "end of the road" was at the amphipueblo. Mr. Wheeler is still in his car where he fills the offices of railway car, postmaster, express agent and telegraph operator—and busy enough he is, too.

Of others in town whom perhaps some of your readers may know, De los H. Smith arrived this morning from Pantano, and will permanently reside here; George Weaver is in from a most successful prospecting tour in the mountains; and J. B. Detelbach and Henry Harris are here from San Francisco, looking for a business opening. Both are very pleasant gentlemen, and successfully endeavored to make my visit pleasant. Everybody here takes the Citizen—as a matter of course in an intelligent community—and they all ask the Citizen to make complaint regarding the irregularity of the mails.

To-morrow, in response to repeated invitations from hospitable H. C. Hooper, I leave for a short vacation at the Sierra Bonita Ranch, twenty miles north of Wilcox. I am told that it is a remarkably fine stock range, and that the invited guest is so well treated that he finds the business routine dull enough when he has to return to the busy world.

Preliminary Examination of Mr. Eger. In the preliminary examination of the Territory of Arizona against Wm. Eger, charged with assault with intent to commit murder by shooting one H. Heft, on October 1st, on Myers street, the evidence elicited shows clearly that the accused Eger acted in necessary self-defense. And Justice Neugass, after reviewing the testimony, in his decision says: That it is a settled rule and agreed at this day that no words whatsoever can amount to assault, or justify an assault. Yet words may sometimes explain and give character to physical acts, and may so combine with attendant circumstances as to make an assault, which, without the words, would not be such. In the case at bar, Heft was in the condition stated; he violently attacked the defendant with bad words and epithets and combined the same with an actual assault, whereas the defendant Eger being a man of poor physical health, and under the fear and excitement of receiving great bodily harm from his assailant, he fired the shots at Heft. The defendant Eger acted purely under the influence of those fears and in defense of his person, and not in a spirit of revenge, or has shown a malignant heart. Defendant ordered discharged.

Tipped the Stage Over. (From the Globe Silver Belt.) The incoming stage from Florence met with a serious mishap last Wednesday, a mile and a half the other side of Riverside. Coming down a steep grade the brakes refused to run. The coaches are so constructed that the forward wheels can be uncoupled. This the driver did, but the wheels had got off the grade and the coach upset. There were nine passengers aboard, all of whom were considerably shaken up, and one badly hurt.

## NEWS FROM GUAYMAS.

Progress of the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe Railroad—Reported Trouble—A Myth—Permanent Location of the Railroad, Etc.

A CITIZEN reporter interviewed Messrs. T. W. Hepburn of Guaymas, and J. Collingwood, to-day and obtained from them the following items of general information.

To begin with they informed our reporter that the story of probable trouble with the citizens of Guaymas and the railroad company has no foundation whatever. It all grew out of the published statement of a young native who desired to air himself in the columns of a new paper which he had started, and because he thought at the time the railroad company was going to lay their track in front of his mother's house. He afterwards found out that the road was not going there at all. The best people never endorsed his course and nothing was thought of it there more than would have been of a similar tirade in a country paper on this side of the line.

Two shipments of iron arrived on the 27th ultimo, with enough iron etc., to lay 30 miles of track, which is already graded.

Mr. Gardner, superintendent of the road, had arrived and was ready to take charge of his department.

The road is now permanently located to a point 55 miles out from Guaymas. The work is all done by contract, and the labor so far has been performed by native Mexicans and Indians.

A report was put in circulation by the journal above referred to, that the government would collect duty on iron and railroad material shipped in for the construction of the road, which proved to be without foundation.

The health of Americans employed in the survey and engineering department is good, though they complain of excessively warm weather.

Preliminary surveys will soon be made from Hermosillo north to connect with the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe road. Mr. Collingwood stated that the mining business was looking up in Sonora, and that a 40-stamp mill had been shipped for the Menas Prietas Mining Company, which is located near Hermosillo. The financial condition of the country is much improved and the good effect of internal improvements has already been felt. Merchants who have hitherto been compelled to send native coin abroad for payment of bills, can now buy the drafts of the railroad company, and thus keep their money at home for circulation.

Calling on the Gods. The Expositor calls on "the Gods" to "prosper the Democrats of Pima county." What is the matter with the Expositor? Has it lost faith in "Uncle Billy" and other Democratic leaders in Pima county that it calls on the Gods to help the party out? It is very amusing to observe the squirming of the "walk-overs." They were very sanguine at the beginning of the campaign. They were so sanguine that they insisted on drawing party lines. They were going to carry the Democratic ticket with a hurrah. But now that the Republicans have accepted the challenge, and have shown such remarkable strength, not only in Pima county, but throughout the entire Territory, they have completely lost their equilibrium and are calling on the Gods to help them out! They weakened early in the fight. The "250 to 300 majority" they have been claiming in Pima County has dwindled down to nothing, and if the Gods don't help them out they are surely lost; and as it is not at all likely the Gods know anything about them, their chances for success are indeed slim. That "250 to 300" will be put on the other side, and 250 more with it—mark what we tell you. The Republicans will carry Pima county with a handsome majority.

He Wanted a Change. There was a little shooting scrape at a little town in the interior of Texas not long ago, and it was not long before a Galveston News reporter was on the spot interviewing one of the principals.

"So you're going to write it up," said the survivor.

"Yes, I want all the facts."

"I don't care a cent what you say about the shooting, but I have a little favor to ask."

The reporter said he would grant it cheerfully if he could.

"Well," said the shootist, "I want you to put down that my grandfather was one of Lafayette's pirates, and the worst cut-throat of the gang."

The reporter stared a little, but the shootist went on to say:

"Please put it in that one of my uncles was hung by the Vigilance Committee in San Francisco, and two more of them are making shoes in the Illinois penitentiary; that another one of them is practicing law in New York, and my only sister ran away from home with the clown of a circus; that so far as you can learn there is not a member of the family that has not done something disgraceful."

"Why, what do you want all that in the paper for?"

"Because I am sick of reading in the papers that every fellow who has a little shooting scrape belongs to one of the most respectable families in the country. Just put it down for once, that one of the parties to the unfortunate affair belongs to a highly respectable family. If you don't put it in that way you will wish you had."

## The County Campaign.

It is reported that at the last Democratic State Convention in New Jersey one of the unfettered patriots rushed wildly to the stand, waving his arms and yelled: "This is no d—n prayer-meeting." Judging from the way in which the campaign in this county has opened we believe before the next month is out, the serenely and quiet of an assemblage devoted to prayer and thanksgiving will be sadly lacking. While the Republicans will unquestionably have their share at least of the excitement, we want right here to tell why. The party issue in the first place was forced upon them by the action of the Democrats, and when they took up the gauge of battle it was through the instrumentality of a convention made up of the leading men of the county, upon a platform solid and straight-forward and with a ticket that commands respect. The Republicans intend to make a stirring, aggressive campaign and have gone in to win. Big meetings, wigwags, banners and all the paraphernalia of a dress parade may stir up the boys to enthusiasm, but voters are being by close and earnest attention to registration, the preventing of any of the old fraudulent voting and the bringing out the full party strength. The candidates on the present Democratic ticket have all held office one, two and three terms—oh, where is their third-term cry now—and it has been ascertained beyond doubt that the affairs of nearly every office have been managed in a way that the public should know. If there was ever a vulnerable set of officials it is those of Pima county, and if we are not much mistaken, before the Republicans get through with them in this campaign, the public will think so, too. If there is anything approaching the prayer-meeting in this fight, it will be the mourners' bench on which these officials will sit. Of course all this will create hard feelings, bitterness, and perhaps the disruption of pleasant relations, but if unpleasantness comes whose fault is it? The Republicans are about and mean business.

The Citizen has so far and will to the end do all it can to help the good cause along, but does not intend to fill its columns with personalities however much such may be bandied about.

## In the Field.

Messrs. Stiles, Drake and Price are out taking in the situation. They have paid their respects to Tombstone, where they were well received. They will visit several other mining camps before they return, and we bespeak for them a favorable reception wherever they may go. Theo. L. Stiles is our candidate for Probate Judge. He is a lawyer and just such a man as we need for that important office. Lytle Price is the Republican nominee for District Attorney. He is a thorough lawyer well fitted for the office and cannot fail to make a favorable impression upon the voters of Pima county. C. R. Drake, our candidate for County Recorder, is so far ahead of his opponent that it is hardly worth while for us to say anything in his favor. His election is a foregone conclusion. They will return via Harshaw and Washington camps, where they will meet with many warm friends. We look for a good report from these gentlemen on their return home.

## Maricopa County.

The following is the Republican ticket: For the Council—Wm. Isaac, O. H. P. Sheets, Phenix. For Representatives—M. H. Caldwell, Aquia Price; J. T. Priest, Tempe; J. B. Kelly, Phenix. For Recorder—Frank Kirkland, Phenix. For County Treasurer—F. A. Shaw, Phenix. For District Attorney—C. A. Tweed, Phenix. For Probate Judge—W. A. Hancock, Phenix. For Supervisors—A. Decker, Tempe; N. Herrick, Phenix. For Public Administrator and Coroner—W. Wilks, Phenix. For County Surveyor—H. R. Patrick, Phenix.

The Democratic Club failed to meet again last night. This is the second meeting, hand running, that a quorum has failed to get together.

Grant Oury, the Democratic nominee for Congress, is expected to arrive in Phenix to-day or to-morrow. A grand ratification meeting will be held on the plaza Monday night.

Work will commence on the Catholic Church next Monday.

Almost enough money has been subscribed to build the new brick Methodist Church.

We learn from Drs. Turner and Holbrook, the physicians in attendance, that Mr. Heft is getting along very well indeed. The wound in the right arm is not serious, but the bone of the left arm is shattered considerably. The ball which passed through the fleshy part of the right arm also struck the fifth rib and glanced forward and was removed from near the right nipple. The other shot entered near the same place but lower down, and came out as reported the day of the affray—about eight inches from where it entered. Mr. Heft has a good strong constitution, which will greatly assist in healing his wounds.

THERE are 20 patients in St. Mary's Hospital. This is quite a reduction from a month ago, when a succession of railroad accidents at one time threatened to tax its entire capacity. This institution is well conducted. We are glad to know that the efforts of the Sisters are being appreciated.

## FROM BOWIE.

Rich Bonanzas Near By—Fears of Lieutenant Mills' Safety—Republicans Will Carry Bowie.

FORT BOWIE, Oct. 3, 1880. EDITOR CITIZEN: Again Bowie is to the front in rich bonanzas. An important strike was made here about twelve miles east from here. Several rich gold ledges were discovered, and those interested imagine they have millions.

Couriers arrived last night from Gen. Carr's command, who was then on the Ganos river, bringing the news that Lieut. S. C. Mills, with his company of Indian scouts and a detachment of soldiers, left the main command with three days' rations, but at the end of six days they had not returned. It was feared something had happened to them.

Lieut. Sands, a son of Admiral Sands of the navy, reported for duty last Monday. He succeeds the gallant Toney as Second Lieutenant of Company C.

In politics the people of this vicinity will vote the "scratch ticket," i. e., Stewart (always) for Congress, and Dos Cabezas will go the same way.

Our post has had a quiet spell of late, occasioned by the presence of our efficient Deputy Sheriff, Mr. H. G. Garcia.

## A Tombstone in a Tree.

(From the Newburg Journal.) Since the organization of the Newburg Cemetery Association several weeks ago, for the purpose of improving the ground at the "Old Town" cemetery, adjoining the First Presbyterian Church, much work has been done at the graveyard. Many Newburgers will remember a very large willow tree that has for years stood about 25 feet from the fence, nearly in a direct line with the north side of the cemetery. This tree at the base was between four and five feet in diameter, and to remove it required considerable work. Last week Mr. Pryer and his men began. It was necessary to take off the large limbs, and lower them carefully, and then dig down and around the stump, until a hole six or seven feet had been made, so the roots could be broken out. When the workmen reached the roots they found a tangled mass, running in all directions, and thoroughly intertwined. They had grown around two foot-stones so that the latter were imbedded in the tree from twelve to eighteen inches, the smaller part of them only being visible. On one stone were the initials "P. K." and on the other "M. B." These stones were carefully cut out and reset in the ground at the same place where they were taken out, which had previously been marked. A head-stone was also firmly imbedded in the roots of the tree, which were growing about it closer every year.

The most singular discovery, however, was to follow. When the men were ready to take the tree away, it was necessary to cut the stump in pieces, as it was large and heavy. They sawed into it, and after cutting about three feet from the surface, at a point about three feet from the ground, the saw grated across something hard. Not expecting to find anything but wood so far in the tree, they made several more strokes, and at last once knew was marble dust. They then split the stump, using powder and axe, until they reached the curbside, which proved to be a marble foot-stone in the heart of the willow tree. The roots or grain of the tree had been too powerful for the stone, for it had been broken in two pieces and the top leaned considerably out of its place, although closely surrounded by wood. They did all they could to get it out, but it was quite impossible to do so without breaking it up. A portion of it remained in the stump, which was carried off to North street, we are told, where it was thrown into some dumping ground. The small pieces that did come out, which proved to be the marble foot-stone, were noticed on the pieces that were exposed to view or taken out.

## Tombstone.

Hon. Granville H. Oury arrived here Thursday evening, and was met at the depot by a large number of citizens.

Sunday morning a special steamer left for Norton's Landing, with 100 tons of freight for the Red Cloud Gold and Silver Mining Company. The freight consists of the new smelting machinery and coke for the company.

Hon. M. W. Stewart is daily expected to visit Yuma. We hope that a routing reception will be given him by the Republicans and citizens generally. His canvass so far has been brilliant and effective, and we predict his election by a handsome majority.

Judge Alexander and family have returned from their summer sojourn with renewed health. They all agree that Yuma has its charms, and in no place that they have visited have they met with as perfect weather as here.

A telegraph line from Yuma to Silver District via Castle Dome is in contemplation.

To-morrow morning a special steamer leaves for Norton's Landing, with ninety tons of freight for the Red Cloud Gold and Silver Mining Company. The freight consists of the new smelting machinery and coke for the company.

## We Acknowledge the receipt of a pamphlet written by Augustus Mongredien, Forest Hill, near London, and addressed to the "Western Farmers of America." Of course it advocates free trade. It seems to us that if Mr. Mongredien would devote his pen in favor of elevating the farmers of his own country from their present deplorable condition he would be doing a better work. The "Western Farmers of America" have no cause of complaint at present. Indeed, they never were more prosperous.

## A Deserved Tribute.

The only allegation which the Democrats are making against R. H. Paul, the Republican candidate for Sheriff, is that he "is not well enough known." By this silly objection they hope to stem the popular opinion that Mr. Paul is the fittest man who can be found for the position. He is not a wealthy man, and does not make acquaintances over saloon bars, or buy men's votes for the "drinks all around." This may be a serious fault in the eyes of some of the members of the Democratic party, but it will hardly prove so in the judgment of a majority of our people on election day. For the office of Sheriff he is peculiarly fitted. As a detective for Wells, Fargo & Co. he has shown in our own Territory that he is to be feared by the criminals and respected by the peace-abiding citizens of Pima county, and now we desire to let our people know what he is thought of in other communities where he has resided. The following, from the Calaveras Chronicle, speaks volumes for our candidate:

R. H. Paul, an old Calaverasite, now a resident of Tucson, Arizona, and who for the past four or five years has been in the employ of Wells, Fargo & Co. as a special detective, has been nominated for Sheriff by the Republicans of Pima county, Arizona. Up to the time he entered in the employ of Wells, Fargo & Co. Mr. Paul resided in this county, and was known throughout its length and breadth. We are not surprised at the nomination, for it is only a recognition of eminent fitness. Coming to this county in early days, when it required no ordinary nerve to perform the duties of conservator of the peace, Mr. Paul acted in that capacity for years, and was never known to shrink from duty no matter how desperate the case might be. His character is irreproachable, and his official record in this county is faultless. The people of Pima county, Arizona, are fortunate to have the opportunity of putting up such a man as R. H. Paul for the office of Sheriff, and if the voters know what is to their interest, they will elect him. We in connection with hosts of his friends in this county wish him success, not alone for himself, but for the good of the community in which he resides. The desperate have yet to be known who will make "Bully" hesitate to bring him to justice. He knows no fear, and there isn't a man in the State better qualified to fill the position than he. During his terms in this county as criminal expert "Bully's" prompt persuasion. We sincerely hope he will be elected.

## Changes in the Ticket.

At a meeting of the Republican County Committee, held yesterday, the resignation of J. M. McArthur and Henry Beuhman as candidates for the Legislative Assembly were received and accepted, and E. B. Gilford, of Tucson, and W. H. Wood, of Dos Cabezas, were named in their stead. The following is Mr. McArthur's withdrawal:

GENTLEMEN: Owing to the fact that business will compel me to be absent from this Territory for the greater part of the balance of the present year and possibly for several months in the next year, I have the honor to hand you herewith my resignation as a candidate for the Legislature, trusting that you will be able to fill the vacancy thus caused on our ticket with a man who will be a honest worker, and also successful in the campaign. This resignation is not made without regret that I shall not be able to make a fight for the cause of Republicanism in Arizona, and see its flag carried forward in proud exultation and triumph in next November. But though absent from the immediate scene of the struggle in body I shall be with you in spirit and look with feelings of pride for the news that our cause, our Delegate and our nominees are in the opinion of the intelligent people of Pima county, the ablest and best fitted to protect and carry out their interests and wishes.

Very respectfully,  
J. M. McARTHUR.  
Tucson, A. T., Oct. 1, 1880.

## The Killing of Marco.

The Globe City papers come to us with detailed accounts of the shooting of Bojencz Marco, at Rambo Camp, four miles from Globe, by J. A. Holmes, on the 28th ult., a condensed account of which appeared in our telegraphic columns. Mr. Holmes is one of the best-known of our pioneer prospectors, and was one of the first to look favorably upon Globe District. In that section, where he has resided for some years, he has a reputation for quiet and gentlemanly deportment rarely attained by self-men, and his heretofore unquestioned integrity leads us to believe his statement that he did the shooting in self-defense and after unbearable provocation. The victim, while generally well thought of among his acquaintances, seems to have been a man of uncontrollable passions and persistent obstinacy, and there seems little doubt that Mr. Holmes will be acquitted by the authorities.

## All For Stewart.

Our special correspondent from Wilcox writes us that "Hon. M. W. Stewart, our gallant candidate for Delegate to Congress will go out of his home district with a practically unanimous vote." When a man stands so well at home he cannot help but run well in other localities.

Prof. Fieser arrived from Tombstone yesterday and will give a series of concerts before leaving for Los Angeles.

## SAFFORD, HUDSON & CO.

BANKERS. AND. TOMBSTONE. TUCSON, ARIZONA. DRAW BILLS OF EXCHANGE. And Make. TELEGRAPHIC TRANSFERS OF MONEY. On the Principal Cities in EUROPE AND THE UNITED STATES.

Receive deposits, purchase or make advances on National and County bonds and warrants, approved commercial paper, etc., etc., and TRANSACT A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS.

Deposits of Bullion made with us or shipped Anglo California Bank San Francisco, for our account, can be checked against immediately.

Correspondents:  
NEW YORK J. & W. Seligman & Co.  
SAN FRANCISCO ANGLO CALIFORNIA BANK  
LOS ANGELES BANK OF COMMERCE  
ST. LOUIS BANK OF COMMERCE  
CHICAGO BANK OF COMMERCE  
BOSTON FIRST NATIONAL BANK  
PHILADELPHIA CENTRAL NATIONAL BANK

## Pima County Bank,

TUCSON, ARIZONA.  
CAPITAL \$100,000.  
P. R. TULLY President.  
R. M. JACOBS Cashier.  
CORRESPONDENTS:  
SAN FRANCISCO Pacific Bank.  
LOS ANGELES First National Bank.  
CHICAGO Second National Bank.  
BALTIMORE Bank of Commerce.  
ST. LOUIS Chemical National Bank.  
NEW YORK Ninth National Bank.

Deposits received. Funds transferred by mail or telegraph. Collections made, and returns promptly rendered at current rates of Exchange, and a general banking business transacted.

**RISDON IRON WORKS**  
Corner Beale and Howard Streets, San Francisco, Cal.

## ENGINES AND BOILERS.

High Pressure or Compound.  
ORDINARY ENGINES compounded when advantage.  
Special Boilers—Particular attention given to the quality of the material and workmanship, and some first-class work done. Water-tight, and made to order, of any size, made in suitable lengths for connecting together, and also made to order, and ready for shipment, ready to be fitted on the ground.  
Horizontal, Vertical, and Compound, and all sizes of engines, and all sizes of boilers, and all sizes of pumps, and all sizes of machinery, and all sizes of tools, and all sizes of materials, and all sizes of labor, and all sizes of capital, and all sizes of time, and all sizes of effort, and all sizes of success, and all sizes of glory, and all sizes of honor, and all sizes of power, and all sizes of influence, and all sizes of fame, and all sizes of wealth, and all sizes of happiness, and all sizes of life, and all sizes of death, and all sizes of resurrection, and all sizes of judgment, and all sizes of reward, and all sizes of punishment, and all sizes of glory, and all sizes of honor, and all sizes of power, and all sizes of influence, and all sizes of fame, and all sizes of wealth, and all sizes of happiness, and all sizes of life, and all sizes of death, and all sizes of resurrection, and all sizes of judgment, and all sizes of reward, and all sizes of punishment, and all sizes of glory, and all sizes of honor, and all sizes of power, and all sizes of influence, and all sizes of fame, and all sizes of wealth, and all sizes of happiness, and all sizes of life, and all sizes of death, and all sizes of resurrection, and all sizes of judgment, and all sizes of reward, and all sizes of punishment, and all sizes of glory, and all sizes of honor, and all sizes of power, and all sizes of influence, and all sizes of fame, and all sizes of wealth, and all sizes of happiness, and all sizes of life, and all sizes of death, and all sizes of resurrection, and all sizes of judgment, and all sizes of reward, and all sizes of punishment, and all sizes of glory, and all sizes of honor, and all sizes of power, and all sizes of influence, and all sizes of fame, and all sizes of wealth, and all sizes of happiness, and all sizes of life, and all sizes of death, and all sizes of resurrection, and all sizes of judgment, and all sizes of reward, and all sizes of punishment, and all sizes of glory, and all sizes of honor, and all sizes of power, and all sizes of influence, and all sizes of fame, and all sizes of wealth, and all sizes of happiness, and all sizes of life, and all sizes of death, and all sizes of resurrection, and all sizes of judgment, and all sizes of reward, and all sizes of punishment, and all sizes of glory, and all sizes of honor, and all sizes of power, and all sizes of influence, and all sizes of fame, and all sizes of wealth, and all sizes of happiness, and all sizes of life, and all sizes of death, and all sizes of resurrection, and all sizes of judgment, and all sizes of reward, and all sizes of punishment, and all sizes of glory, and all sizes of honor, and all sizes of power, and all sizes of influence, and all sizes of fame, and all sizes of wealth, and all sizes of happiness, and all sizes of life, and all sizes of death, and all sizes of resurrection, and all sizes of judgment, and all sizes of reward, and all sizes of punishment, and all sizes of glory, and all sizes of honor, and all sizes of power, and all sizes of influence, and all sizes of fame, and all sizes of wealth, and all sizes of happiness, and all sizes of life, and all sizes of death, and all sizes of resurrection, and all sizes of judgment, and all sizes of reward, and all sizes of punishment, and all sizes of glory, and all sizes of honor, and all sizes of power, and all sizes of influence, and all sizes of fame, and all sizes of wealth, and all sizes of happiness, and all sizes of life, and all sizes of death, and all sizes of resurrection, and all sizes of judgment, and all sizes of reward, and all sizes of punishment, and all sizes of glory, and all sizes of honor, and all sizes of power, and all sizes of influence, and all sizes of fame, and all sizes of wealth, and all sizes of happiness, and all sizes of life, and all sizes of death, and all sizes of resurrection, and all sizes of judgment, and all sizes of reward, and all sizes of punishment, and all sizes of glory, and all sizes of honor, and all sizes of power, and all sizes of influence, and all sizes of fame, and all sizes of wealth, and all sizes of happiness, and all sizes of life, and all sizes of death, and all sizes of resurrection, and all sizes of judgment, and all sizes of reward, and all sizes of punishment, and all sizes of glory, and all sizes of honor, and all sizes of power, and all sizes of influence, and all sizes of fame, and all sizes of wealth, and all sizes of happiness, and all sizes of life, and all sizes of death, and all sizes of resurrection, and all sizes of judgment, and all sizes of reward, and all sizes of punishment, and all sizes of glory, and all sizes of honor, and all sizes of power, and all sizes of influence, and all sizes of fame, and all sizes of wealth, and all sizes of happiness, and all sizes of life, and all sizes of death, and all sizes of resurrection, and all sizes of judgment, and all sizes of reward, and all sizes of punishment, and all sizes of glory, and all sizes of honor, and all sizes of power, and all sizes of influence, and all sizes of fame, and all sizes of wealth, and all sizes of happiness, and all sizes of life, and all sizes of death, and all sizes of resurrection, and all sizes of judgment, and all sizes of reward, and all sizes of punishment, and all sizes of glory, and all sizes of honor, and all sizes of power, and all sizes of influence, and all sizes of fame, and all sizes of wealth, and all sizes of happiness, and all sizes of life, and all sizes of death, and all sizes of resurrection, and all sizes of judgment, and all sizes of reward, and all sizes of punishment, and all sizes of glory, and all sizes of honor, and all sizes of power, and all sizes of influence, and all sizes of fame, and all sizes of wealth, and all sizes of happiness, and all sizes of life, and all sizes of death, and all sizes of resurrection, and all sizes of judgment, and all sizes of reward, and all sizes of punishment, and all sizes of glory, and all sizes of honor, and all sizes of power, and all sizes of influence, and all sizes of fame, and all sizes of wealth, and all sizes of happiness, and all sizes of life, and all sizes of death, and all sizes of resurrection, and all sizes of judgment, and all sizes of reward, and all sizes of punishment, and all sizes of glory, and all sizes of honor, and all sizes of power, and all sizes of influence, and all sizes of fame, and all sizes of wealth, and all sizes of happiness, and all sizes of life, and all sizes of death, and all sizes of resurrection, and all sizes of judgment, and all sizes of reward, and all sizes of punishment, and all sizes of glory, and all sizes of honor, and all sizes of power, and all sizes of influence, and all sizes of fame, and all sizes of wealth, and all sizes of happiness, and all sizes of life, and all sizes of death, and all sizes of resurrection, and all sizes of judgment, and all sizes of reward, and all sizes of punishment, and all sizes of glory, and all sizes of honor, and all sizes of power, and all sizes of influence, and all sizes of fame, and all sizes of wealth, and all sizes of happiness, and all sizes of life, and all sizes of death, and all sizes of resurrection, and all sizes of judgment, and all sizes of reward, and all sizes of punishment, and all sizes of glory, and all sizes of honor, and all sizes of power, and all sizes of influence, and all sizes of fame, and all sizes of wealth, and all sizes of happiness, and all sizes of life, and all sizes of death, and all sizes of resurrection, and all sizes of judgment, and all sizes of reward, and all sizes of punishment, and all sizes of glory, and all sizes of honor, and all sizes of power, and all sizes of influence, and all sizes of fame, and all sizes of wealth, and all sizes of happiness, and all sizes of life, and all sizes of death, and all sizes of resurrection, and all sizes of judgment, and all sizes of reward, and all sizes of punishment, and all sizes of glory, and all sizes of honor, and all sizes of power, and all sizes of influence, and all sizes of fame, and all sizes of wealth, and all sizes of happiness, and all sizes of life, and all sizes of death, and all sizes of resurrection, and all sizes of judgment, and all sizes of reward, and all sizes of punishment, and all sizes of glory, and all sizes of honor, and all sizes of power, and all sizes of influence, and all sizes of fame, and all sizes of wealth, and all sizes of happiness, and all sizes of life, and all sizes of death, and all sizes of resurrection, and all sizes of judgment, and all sizes of reward, and all sizes of punishment, and all sizes of glory, and all sizes of honor, and all sizes of power, and all sizes of influence, and all sizes of fame, and all sizes of wealth, and all sizes of happiness, and all sizes of life, and all sizes of death, and all sizes of resurrection, and all sizes of judgment, and all sizes of reward, and all sizes of punishment, and all sizes of glory, and all sizes of honor, and all sizes of power, and all sizes of influence, and all sizes of fame, and all sizes of wealth, and all sizes of happiness, and all sizes of life, and all sizes of death, and all sizes of resurrection, and all sizes of judgment, and all sizes of reward, and all sizes of punishment, and all sizes of glory, and all sizes of honor, and all sizes of power, and all sizes of influence, and all sizes of fame, and all sizes of wealth, and all sizes of happiness, and all sizes of life, and all sizes of death, and all sizes of resurrection, and all sizes of judgment, and all sizes of reward, and all sizes of punishment, and all sizes of glory, and all sizes of honor, and all sizes of power, and all sizes of influence, and all sizes of fame, and all sizes of wealth, and all sizes of happiness, and all sizes of life, and all sizes of death, and all sizes of resurrection, and all sizes of judgment, and all sizes of reward, and all sizes of punishment, and all sizes of glory, and all sizes of honor, and all sizes of power, and all sizes of influence, and all sizes of fame, and all sizes of wealth, and all sizes of happiness, and all sizes of life, and all sizes of death, and all sizes of resurrection, and all sizes of judgment, and all sizes of reward, and all sizes of punishment, and all sizes of glory, and all sizes of honor, and all sizes of power, and all sizes of influence, and all sizes of fame, and all sizes of wealth, and all sizes of happiness, and all sizes of life, and all sizes of death, and all sizes of resurrection, and all sizes of judgment, and all sizes of reward, and all sizes of punishment, and all sizes of glory, and all sizes of honor, and all sizes of power, and all sizes of influence, and all sizes of fame, and all sizes of wealth, and all sizes of happiness, and all sizes of life, and all sizes of death, and all sizes of resurrection, and all sizes of judgment, and all sizes of reward, and all sizes of punishment, and all sizes of glory, and all sizes of honor, and all sizes of power, and all sizes of influence, and all sizes of fame, and all sizes of wealth, and all sizes of happiness, and all sizes of life, and all sizes of death, and all sizes of resurrection, and all sizes of judgment, and all sizes of reward, and all sizes of punishment, and all sizes of glory, and all sizes of honor, and all sizes of power, and all sizes of influence, and all sizes of fame, and all sizes of wealth, and all sizes of happiness, and all sizes of life, and all sizes of death, and all sizes of resurrection, and all sizes of judgment, and all sizes of reward, and all sizes of punishment, and all sizes of glory, and all sizes of honor, and all sizes of power, and all sizes of influence, and all sizes of fame, and all sizes of wealth, and all sizes of happiness, and all sizes of life, and all sizes of death