TOMBSTONE EPITAPH.

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ENTERED IN THE POST OFFICE AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER.

STANFORD has been renominated for the U. S. Senate and will be elected as a matter of course.

THE flattery which the people o Arizona have bestowed upon General Miles has evidently turned his head.

Acting Governor Murphy has forwarded a strong protest to Washington against the abandonment of Fort Thomas.

IN making his new year calls President Harrison did not overlook Arizona. He has called for Judge Kibbey at Washington.

THE fight between Forsythe and Miles is now attracting all the attention recently given the fight between the former and the Sioux.

FORSYTHE should have called his troops up in line and ordered them to fire at the proper time. By doing this no troops would have been left to tell the tale; for not doing it he is to be courtmartialed: surely he is out of luck.

IT is an even wager that General Miles will accept a surrender from the Sioux by allowing them to keep their arms as he did with Geronimo. It will be a barren victory for the settlers of Dakota as it has been for those of Arizon.

THE Supreme Court which is to meet on Monday next will be obliged to get along without Judge Kibbey. In lower circles all a fellow has to do to get home is to commit some breach of the rules of society. In upper circles the scheme is worked successfully by the same methods. We all have the same general plan of getting called.

IT is intimated by the tone of General Miles' report to Secretary Proctor that he is trying to get the Sioux Indians to return to their reservation without disarming them the same as he did with Geronimo. It looks though the Sioux were dictating to Miles and that he would eventually come to their terms as did Geronimo with Crook a few years ago.

THE school trustees of Tucson have appointed Arbor day for the schools on Feb. 14th. Why not encourage our school boys to beautify the school grounds by planting trees and caring for them. At a very little expense the drains from the school house might be made to do service as irrigating channels for trees, instead of carrying water to waste as is now the case, and in the absense of a fence the trees might be protected by guards. Parents who look back to their own school days, in a building surrounded by beautiful trees and lawn cannot help deploring the bare and dismal school surroundings of their children here.

THE jealous rivalry existing between army officers was never more glaringly exemplified than by the removal of Forsythe at the suggestion of Miles. That Miles should have forgotten his position so far as to have found fault with an officer for bravery in battle is almost incredible, but from Schofield's account of the circumstances the entire blame seems to rest on Miles' shoulders. The people of south eastern Arizona will at this time shower praise upon the action of Forsythe and look with disfavor upon any attempt to distract from his well earned reputation of being the only Indian fighter in the army.

The Nogales Record says that Brigadier General Marcos Carrillo, District Perfect F. M. Aguilar, and Police Commissioner Liborio Avina under instructions from President Porfirio Diaz, at Cocorit on the Yaqui River, Sonora, who have agreed with the Government to sever their tribal relations accept lands in severalty and become citizens of the Republic, titles to one hundred and sixty-three farms and fifteen titles to lots for building purposes in the town of Cocorit. This is the manner in which the Mexican Government deals with its wild Indians, a plan which "the best government etc." will do well to follow.

NEWS BY WIRE.

Galveston Texas.—A telegram has been received here that Judge Russell, in Corpus Christi, had appointed Chas. Jager, and B. F. Nicholson receivers of the Laredo improvement Company.

CHICAGO.—An afternoon paper says that the programme is in progress and nearly completed for the consolidation of the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe and the Missouri Pacific railraod.

SEATTLE, Wash.—J. C. Haines, as attorney for the Farmers Loan and Trust Company, of New York, has filed a bond in the United States district court to foreclose the mortgage held by that company against the Oregon Improvement company for $4,000-000.

FORT WORTH.—The contract for the extension of the Fort Worth and Rio Grande Railroad from Commanche to Brownwood, was closed to-day. This is an important move in the Texas railroad situation. The Rio Grande is backed by the Vanderbilts and is heading for the Llano coal fields.

MADRID—General Grubb, the new United States Minister here indicated the desire of his government to negotiate a reciprocity treaty with Spain, on the understanding that the treatment granted American imports in the Spanish West Indies should not be extended to imports from other countries and the United states in exchange would partly exempt Cuba's sugars and tobaccos from the action of the McKinley tariff bill.

NEW YORK.—Governor Hill in his annual message to the legislature says. "In entering upon the seventh and last year of my service of the State, I will not affect to conceal my gratification at the fact that for the first time in the past seven years the popular branch of the legislature is in political accord with the executive. I congratulate you and the people of the state that notwithstanding the unfair and unjust apportionment, the popular voice has at last found expression in the selection of one house of the legislature which is in harmony with the sentiments of a majority of the people."

The first paragraph of the above is accepted as an official announcement that he will not be a candidate for a third term.

WASHINGTON.—A lengthy correspondence between Gen. Miles and Gen. Schofield regarding the Col. Forsythe case, was made public today. General Schofield on Dec. 30th, telegraphed congratulations to the Seventh Cavalry General Miles in return asked if he wished the message transmitted, in view of the fact that Forsythe's conduct would be a matter of investigation, stating at the same time that the latters disposition of 400 soldiers and four pieces of artillery was fatally defective and a large number of soldiers were killed by the fire from the Indians. Schofield thereupon telegraphed to hold the message of congratulations and that the President requested an immediate investigation of the charges and the relieving of any officer responsible for unsoldierly conduct. On Jan. 3d General Miles stated that he had taken such action as he had been recommended to do and that he had troops and scouts on three sides of the Indians, half of whom were anxious to surrender, while the others were making a desperate effort to keep out. General Miles stated he had a great amount of information going to show that a conspiracy existed involving all the tribes in the Indian Territory, Sitting Bull would have been at the head of it and a general uprising would have taken place in the spring. The move would have been commenced in Nevada where the ghost delusions originated. General Schofield received another telegram from General Miles yesterday saying he had in accordance with Schofield's telegram and the Presisident's orders detailed a board of officers to investigate the officers conduct at Wounded Knee and had relieved Col. Forysthe. General Schofield replied that he was directed by the Secretary of War to say it was not the intention to appoint a court of inquiry, but that General Miles was thought capable of attending to the matter himself.

WASHINGTON.—The situation summed up at the Interior Department today is about as f we: There are n all about 20,000 Si[illegible] [illegible]dians, men, women and children on th[illegible] [illegible]thern reservations, of this number 16,000 are accounted for, as they are living on the reservations in peace and are not taking part in the present disturbance. This leaves about 3,?00 men, women and children to face 8,000 men now under the command of General Miles. The hostile camp is located seventeen miles north of the agency and a cordon of troops surrounds it with the exception of the south side, the object being to drive them in to the reservation. There is constant communication between the hostile camps and the agency. The hostiles are well supplied with beef, but have no sugar or coffee, except what they are supplied with by friendly whites. The situation is regarded as hopeless for the Indians, yet it is believed they have no intention of surrendering. It is predicted by some who are on guard that there will be a battle Sunday or Monday, when the hopelessness of fighting against such odds will be pointed out. The only explanation given is that the Indians are crazy. From the reports received at the Interior Department the situation is believed to be intense and people at the agencies are very much disturbed.

WASHINGTON.—Secretary Noble this morning sent a dispatch to Agent Royer at Pine Ridge dismissing him from the service.

TUCSON.—A telegram received here today from Washington, orders the abandonment of Fort Lowell. It has been intimated that such a plan had been talked of, but no one believed till today that it was ever seriously considered.

ST. LOUIS.—A special from Gainesville, Texas says: Considerable excitement prevails here on account of small pox in a number of towns near here. Its just on the Santa Fe road forty miles south.

CHICAGO.—Miss Abbott's brother-in-law, A. B Clark, has entered into correspondence with the managers of the Detroit crematory, and if the wishes of Miss Abbott, as is believed, will be expressed in her will in favor of cremation, the disposition will be made of the remains in accordance therewith.

NEW YORK.—Speaking of the report that Jay Gould was about to buy a controling interest in the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe railroad, Mr. George Gould said yesterday; "There is nothing in it. Mr. Gould is not buying any railroads at present. He has got all that he can comfortably attend to. Our relations with the Atchison are very friendly. The management of that system is all right as it is. There will be no consolidation with the Missouri Pacific."

SALT LAKE.—A special dispatch received here this morning from Pocatello, Idaho, says the Indians are burning the town. Troops have been asked for from Boise City.

People of Pocatello are pleading for trains to remove their families from the town. The Indians are reported to be very angry and serious trouble is anticipated. The young bucks have gathered and one cowboy reports a band of 200 pillaging ranches near the town of Black Foot. As precautionary measures for families many have been removed from town. An old squaw said that the young bucks are gather ing in big bands and will make trouble.

It is expected that before to-morrow sufficient force will be mustered to cope with the savages in case of an attack. The Indians on the reservation are the Bannocks and Shoshones and they number about 2,000 warriors.

COUNTY RECORDS.

The following instruments were filed in the recorder's office since 3 p. m. yesterday:

LOCATIONS.

Superior, relocation of Superior, Tombstone district—P Butts.

Elgin, California district, relocation of Moller—T H Hands.

Can Can, formerly Mother Hubbard and Sycamore, Huachuca mountains E Bisel.

Sherman and Headlight, near Antelope spring—Fred Herold, George Raum, George Glennon.

Rev. F. W. Downs will preach in the Methodist Church Sunday morning on "Experimental Religion." Services at 11 o'clock, Sunday school at 12 o'clock.

At night, commencing at 7 o'clock, there will be a special discourse on "That Prayer Test." The Choir will render some anthems. All are invited to attend.

A car load of trees have been received at the university grounds and the work of planting has commenced, five men having been employed for that purpose. The new pump has a capacity of twelve thousand gallons per hour.

TWO O'CLOCK P. M.

The Indians in the Bad Lands Still Hostile.

No Fight Yet But one Probable To-morrow.

PINE RIDGE—No one can tell what under cover of darkness may impel the Indians to undertake. That they have contemplated, and still contemplate an attack upon the agency is believed by all well informed persons, that they are now awaiting an opportunity is almost an established fact. Red Cloud is living in his house in the midst of all friendlies. At the signal from the hostiles it is believed he will communicate it to the friendlies. There are now less than a thousand soldiers within a mile of headquarters before those stationed in the field could reach here, great damage could be done. General Miles today, as if impressed with this fact, is extending breastworks around the school which will command a larger extent of the friendlies camp. He also received word from Gen. Brooke that a number of hostiles last night tried to break through his lines and escape to Rose bud, but they found the line to strong however and retired. Red Cloud says there are one hundred wounded Indians among the hostiles whom "Little Wound" wants sent to the agency. General Miles has placed Col Shafter, first Infantry, in command of the troops at the agency Sitting Bear and Long Bull have written Gen. Miles that they propose to com with their followers and be good Indians.

WASHINGTON—No telegrams from Gen Miles were received at the war department this morning. The opinion is spreading that the crisis of the campaign is really near at hand. Secretary Proctor is constantly in receipt of requisitions from various sources for arms for local troops.

PINE RIDGE—All commands in the field marched from three to six miles nearer the hostiles last night. The disposition the Indians display to accept the overtures of Gen Miles, indicate that they propose to surrender and retain their arms or die in their defense. The coming in of Red Cloud is variously interpreted and his good faith is much doubted.

MANITOBA.—A half breed from Beaver Lake, named Charles Deshaenut found in the woods not far from Beaver Lake the skeleton of a child in a standing position, its arms stretched out and its wrists tied to two trees.

From circumstances surrounding there it is evident the boy had been offered as a sacrifice to secure good luck in hunting by Indians. As is their custom, the savages had hung a lot of clothes and trinkets on him as a tribute to their gods.

How to help your digestion.

Almost every day we feel the unpleasant sencations of indigestion. Try Allcock's Porous Plasters and be relieved. J. F. Davenport, of Canarsie, New York, writes:

"I have been very much troubled with a violent pain below my chest bone. I was told by several physicians that it was rheumatism of the diaphragm. It resulted from cold and exposure. I had very little appetite and digested my food with great difficulty. I placed one Allcock's Porous Plaster below the breast bone and two on each side. In the course of twenty-four hours all pain ceased, and I was able to eat and digest a good square meal, something I had not done before in two weeks. I got better constantly, and the end of seven days found myself entirely well. Since then I have used Allcock's Porous Plasters for colds, coughs and pains in my side, and I have always found them quick and effective."

All pork sausage at TRIBOLET'S.

IF YOU HAD A FRIEND

About to visit some section of country where malarial disease, either in the form of chills and fever or bilious remittent was particularly rife, what would be about the best advice you could give him? We will tell you—to carry along or procure on arriving, that potent medicinal safeguard, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, known throughout malaria plagued regions, here and in other countries, as the surest means of [illegible] the miasmatic scourge, and robbing it of its fell destructive influence. Not only does it fortify the system by increasing [illegible], but overcomes irregularity of digestion, the liver and the bowels, and counteracts the unfavorable effects of over-exertion, bodily and mental, exposure in rough weather, or occupation too sedentary or laborious, loss of appetite and excessive nervousness. The function of alimentation, bilious secretion and sleep have in it a most powerful and reliable auxiliary.

ONE MOMENT.

A fickle moment, filled with wonder power,
To turn a life, a suffering brother's fate,
Perchance lies in your hand. The precious hour
You do not heed until it is too late—
And all the good you might have done, not done
One passing moment held it all! Just one,
A fickle moment, filled with wonder power
For ruin all that life long virtue wrought,
Perchance lies in your hand. The fatal hour
You heed, and passion turns you all to naught
The good you once have done is lost—undone!
One moment has destroyed it all! Just one.
—"E. N." in Chicago Journal.

AFTER MANY YEARS.

"I know I am not rich," said a young man in the prime of his powers, and his eyes blazed indignantly as he made the statement. "I know I am not rich. But what of that? Does wealth make a man? Not much. A man makes wealth. I shall be rich."

"I know all that, Ernest; and you know that I care nothing about your poverty. I love you all the more because you are poor and have your own way to make in the world. But papa objects to my marrying you on that account. He says that you are not in our circle; you are too young, and that he doesn't like you anyway."

The speaker was a young woman just turned 20. She was small in stature, but as symmetrically proportioned as the finest product of an artist's chisel. She had a lovely face and large eyes that were irresistible in the depth and sweetness of their expression. She spoke in a soft, sweet voice, and the tears bedewed her peach blow cheeks, as she looked upon the handsome, resolute man at her side, who had fallen into a deep study and seemed not to hear what Celestine Orman said. After a moment he looked toward her and said with deep feeling:

"What is wealth compared to the love I bear for you, Celestine?"

"Oh. I know that it is nothing, but papa doesn't think so. He gauges every man by his bank account and his social rank."

"But wealth and social rank are in the reach of every honest man who will labor to obtain them. It is the man."

"I know. But papa insists that I should marry Spencer Drake, who has plenty of money and social position, and"——

"No brains, no character!" exclaimed Ernest Vance. "An elegant nobody."

"I know all that."

"And would you marry such a thing, Celestine?"

"Not while I am in possession of my senses and Ernest Vance is in the land of the living."

Ernest grasped the hands of the young girl and looked into her clear, intellectual eyes, and felt that they mirrored all his soul craved for. So they did. Celestine Orman was a gem of a woman. As rich as cream, with masterful will and strong intellect, which had been thoroughly cultivated, she was the idol of her home and the admired and courted of the highest social circles of New York.

"What shall I do?" asked Celestine. "I do not wish to offend my father. I never will marry Spencer Drake, and I could wait an age for you to come and claim me. I have plenty of wealth of my own, but father is old, and he has set his heart upon my marrying Drake. He says a great deal depends upon it; more than I think for, and that if I were to marry a poor man like you are now it would be simply suicidal. What shall I do?"

Ernest Vance looked at her a moment and then turned his eyes to another point in the richly furnished room and relapsed into a state of reflection. He always did this when he had a knotty problem to solve. The young woman watched him with admiring eyes. She adored him—his intellect, his fearless independence of character, his royal self-reliance and assurance. After a while he said:

"Celestine, I will tell you what you shall do—you shall wait for me. I shall go away; go west and make name and fortune, and then come and claim you. I never cared to live in New York. There are too many lawyers here anyway. A man has to rise by slow and painful stages. The west is a new country. A man of energy, push and talent is recognized immediately, and he has no drawbacks such as he has here. I will go away."

"Oh, Ernest, that will be dreadful," exclaimed Celestine, and the tears glistened in her eyes.

"It is best to do so," said Ernest. "I will go away. I shall not see you or write to you in six years from to-night. If I succeed I will come and claim you six years from this hour. If I fail—I will not return to you."

There was a silence as if in the presence of death. And they sat side by side for many minutes without uttering a word Then Ernest Vance arose and so did Celestine. He took her hands in his and said in a voice that trembled:

"Well?"

"It is best as you say. I will wait for you." And they parted.

* * * * * *

Five years had passed away. Celestine had not heard a word from Ernest Vance. But she remembered; she was true; she had faith that he would come to redeem his pledge. Spencer Drake had been devoted in his attentions to her, and her father had coaxed and commanded and threatened her time and time again, but in vain; she would not marry Spencer Drake.

She sat at one of the large windows, and looked out upon the noble Fifth avenue. It was the fifth anniversary of the departure of Ernest Vance.

"One year more!" she sighed.

"My dear," said a voice at her elbow.

"Oh! How you startled me, father."

"My dear, I have sad news for you."

"Pray, what sad news can you have for me, father?"

"Before I tell you I shall ask you again if you will not marry Spencer Drake."

"Father, ask me to do anything than that. I cannot marry that horrid, idle, brainless man."

Her father sighed, and the paleness of his cheeks were visibly deepened. "If you will not marry Spencer Drake we are ruined."

"What do you mean, father?"

"I mean simply that for five years all my investments have turned out badly, that I am up to my ears in debt, and that unless you marry Spencer Drake within the next ninety days I shall be a bankrupt in purse and in character."

"But what has Spencer Drake got to do with your debts?" asked the young woman with fearful calmness.

"Why, his father is my heaviest indorser. He holds $800,000 worth of my paper. It will mature in the next four months, and I can't redeem it. That's what I mean, Celestine."

Celestine was visibly shocked at this disclosure, but her answer was calm and decisive.

"I love you; I hate Spencer Drake. And I would not marry him to save you and my fortune from the whirlpool of disaster. I hate the man!"

The crash came. It was a great surprise to everybody, and several small firms went down with the Orman bank. The wreck of Orman's business was complete; everything was swept away.

Mrs. Orman was prostrated by the blow and Celestine was compelled to remain with her all the time. She longed to go out in the cruel world and help by her feeble efforts to assist her father, but she could not leave her mother. Her father never reproached her by any word, but Celestine knew that she had pained him deeply and that he blamed her largely for the disaster which had borne him to the earth.

During the long year the Orman family suffered the direst poverty. The old man had the hardest possible time of it to keep his wife and daughter in food and clothing and pay the expensive doctors he was compelled to call to attend his invalid wife.

As the day drew near when Ernest Vance had promised to return to her Celestine's spirits rose to the highest pitch. She had not told her father and mother about it, because he might not come.

When the night arrived the three members of the family sat in a spare room in which there was scarcely any furniture. A dim light threw weird shadows on the wall. Mrs. Orman sat in an arm chair, with her eyes closed and her hands crossed on her lap. Mr. Orman leaned his head upon a writing desk, for his heart was heavy with multiplied misfortunes and disappointment. He was discouraged. Celestine was intensely nervous. There was no color in her cheeks, but her eyes shone with terrible earnestness and expectancy. This had been true of her all day. She sat by the window that looked upon the street, and it was 10 o'clock before the window was shut and the curtains drawn. Her heart began to fail; hope, sweet hope, which had given her courage through six long years, began to vanish.

"If he should not come, all will be lost indeed!" she sighed, and she could not restrain the tears which welled from her full heart.

As the clock struck 11 Mrs. Orman began to gather her things about her to retire. Celestine came to assist her. The father still rested his tired and perplexed head upon the desk. Celestine had given up the watch and banished the hope and longed to reach her own little room, where she might weep herself into forgetfulness of her pent up grief and crushing disappointment.

And then the little bell rang!

Mr. Orman started up and exclaimed, "What's that?" but, without waiting for an answer, went to the door. In a few moments he returned. A tall, clean shaven man followed him.

"Mr. Vance," said he.

Celestine uttered a wild shriek, and as she fell upon the bosom of her returned loved one she lost consciousness for a moment. Her joy was too great. The anxiety had told upon her, and when the meeting came she was not strong enough to sustain it.

When she regained consciousness explanations were in order. These were given in a frank, manly fashion, and then Mr. Orman joined their hands together and said:

"My children, receive my blessing. I confess I wronged Mr. Vance."

Mr. Orman began business as a banker again in the growing western city where Ernest Vance had gone and prospered as a lawyer beyond his expectations. He had been two years the district attorney of his county, and was sure of being elected to congress. As the silent partner in the Orman bank he directed the investments with shrewdness and with the knowledge of real estate values which his long residence at W—— had given him.

And Celestine, she is the pride and the idol of Ernest Vance's heart. All things come to those who wait, and after many years all she hoped for came to her.—New York Evening Sun.

Gen. Phil Sheridan's Sword.

During the entire war Gen. Sheridan never wore but one sword, and he wears the same one yet on all occasions of display. It is a light dragoon saber, and one of a cargo shipped from Spain to Charleston for the use of Confederate officers. The vessel was captured in Charleston harbor by the blockade, and the swords were distributed among the various arsenals of the north, at which they were sold to Union officers. The one which Sheridan wears was sent to the armory at St. Louis, and was purchased originally by the adjutant of the Second Michigan cavalry, who wore it a while and then presented it to Sheridan. The original scabbard was broken by having a horse fall upon it, and a new one was found to fit the blade. The general has a number of presentation swords which have been given him from time to time. Some of them are very valuable, and one, which was presented by the Army of the Cumberland, is mounted with gold and diamonds, but it is too fancy for the general's taste, and nothing would induce him to wear it.—Philadelphia Times.

A Busy Man's Day's Work.

Erastus Wiman began his business career in the Canadian office of Dun, Barlow & Co. on a salary of $4 a week. A sketch of Mr. Wiman's life shows that he has been and still is a hard worker. His usual hour for rising is 5 o'clock, and after he is dressed he dictates some letters to his stenographer, then he mounts a horse at 7 o'clock and canters over the hills of Staten Island for half an hour, eats a hearty breakfast, and takes the 9 o'clock boat for New York. In the unused pilot house of the boat he meets a party of business friends, and they talk over Staten Island improvements until New York is reached. At 2 o'clock he takes his lunch, and after lunch he sees the "cranks," who he says take as naturally to him as ducks do to water. He always sees them, for he says one out of 100 is likely to have a good idea. Mr. Wiman takes the 4:30 boat home, and the day's work is done.—Harper's Bazar.

Niagara as an Electric Supply.

An article in Scribner's upon "The Electric Motor and Its Applications," by Franklin Leonard Pope, refers to the proposition of Siemens in 1877, that the energy of the water at Niagara Falls might be transferred to New York and there utilized for mechanical purposes, and the belief of Sir William Thomson, announced in 1879, that, by the use of half inch insulated copper wire, 26,000 horse power of energy being taken from water wheels, 21,000 could be delivered at a point 300 miles away. Mr. Pope goes on to say that it seems indisputable that Marcel Deprez, a French electrician, has delivered more than thirty-five horse power at a point seventy miles distant from that at which an energy of sixty-two horse power was applied, showing a [illegible] in transmission of only about 43 per [illegible]—Detroit Free Press.