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PHOENIX, MARICOPA COUNTY, A. T. SATURDAY, MAY 31, 1879.

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THE HERALD.

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Will attend professional calls at any hour of the day or night. Office east side of the plaza, O. H. P. Streets, M. B. State of Reno, Nev.; J. H. Wharton, M. D., U. S. Medical Examiner.

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Will practice in all the courts of the Territory.

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References without permission: F. M. Crockett, U. S. Senator, Mo.; Col. John T. Scribner, Republican nominee for Congress from Missouri. Office two miles north Hayden's Ferry, Arizona.

BLAKE & CO. ASSAYERS,
Gold, silver and copper assays and assays of every description, refined and assayed. All assays guaranteed. Prices of assay: Silver and gold, \$1; lead, \$1; copper, 25¢. Samples can be sent by mail or express, and returns will be promptly made. Office with Wells, Fargo & Co., Prescott.

BUSINESS CARDS.
NEW
PHOENIX BAKERY!
J. HENSON, Proprietor.
Washington St., opposite court house.

EIGHT LEAVES OF BREAD OR EIGHT BREAD TICKETS FOR A DOLLAR.
PIES AND CAKES ON HAND.
PIONER BAKERY!
WASHINGTON STREET.
Northeast Corner of the Plaza.
Eight Leaves of Bread for \$1.00
Fruit Cakes and Pastry of all kinds, for wedding parties, etc., prepared to order. HARKEN & CO.

T. A. Watreman
HAS OPENED A NEW

Tin Shop.
His place of business is in Goldman's Warehouse, just below the Telegraph Office. Prompt attention given to

Repairing and Job Work.
A complete assortment of Tin and Sheet Iron constantly on hand.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Phoenix Hotel.
Washington St., between Maricopa and Pima streets.

CLEAN BEDS
And Well Ventilated Rooms

By the day or night.
Best of Accommodations for Families.

A SHOWER BATH connected with the Hotel for the convenience of guests and the public generally. L. J. GARDNER.

FRESH
Beef Cattle

WE RESPECTFULLY INFORM THE Retailers of Arizona that we are prepared to furnish on hoof
Fat Beef Cattle,

at any season, in any quantities, and at the lowest possible price. The cattle are at the excellent grazing country around Tonto Basin, and in good condition. We will furnish the retailers in this section with dressed beef from our Slaughter Houses, north of town. Orders solicited. BALZ & KELLY, Phoenix.

Meat Market.
Opposition and Competition.

On Montezuma street, opposite the Herald office, and across the street from our former location, where we are prepared to furnish the citizens of Phoenix with the very best

BEEF, VEAL,
MUTTON, PORK, ETC.
That Can be Obtained.

OTERO & BLAKE,
Big Bug Station,

YAVAPAI CO., A. T.
27 Miles from Prescott and 80 Miles from Phoenix, on the Black Canyon Road.

Having purchased the above station, the traveling public will always find meals, grain and hay, at all times. A bar, with a good stock of liquors on hand.

SNYDER, MAUNCEY & CO.
T. Olson,
Boot and Shoe Maker.

Washington street, adjoining the Store of Castaneda.
Fashionable Boots and Shoes of the best material made to order in elegant style.

PERFECT FITS GUARANTEED.
I give my entire attention to custom made work, and I have every facility for giving entire satisfaction. Send in your orders.

Lumber!
LUMBER! LUMBER!!

—AT—
Clark & Adams'
SAW MILL AND YARD.

PRESCOTT, ARIZONA.
Having moved our mill five miles west of Prescott, on Willow Creek, near Thurbah Butte, at a point within two miles of the Miller road, near Iron Springs, and having completed an excellent road to the Miller mill and to Prescott, we are now prepared to furnish any amount or quality of

LUMBER,
Shingles, Doors, Sash,
LATHS, ETC., AT BEDROCK PRICES.

Barley, Flour, Corn and Produce
Taken in exchange for Lumber.

CLARK & ADAMS,
Wm. E. Loring, Agent, Phoenix, A. T.

MISCELLANEOUS.

AGENCY
OF THE
Bank of Arizona,

PHOENIX, A. T.
Telegraphic or Night Exchange Drawn on the Principal Cities of the United States and Europe.

WE PURCHASE OR MAKE ADVANCES on Gold and Silver Bullion, Territorial and County Bonds and Warrants, District Commercial Paper, receive Deposits payable on demand, undertake Collections and transact a general banking business. Office hours from 9 a. m. to 5 p. m. N. W. KALES, Cashier.

PHOENIX
ART GALLERY,

Southeast Corner of Plaza.
THE UNDERSIGNED, HAVING COMPLETED his new Gallery, is now prepared to execute all work in his line in the best style and at reasonable rates. A complete assortment of ARIZONA SCENERY always on hand. A full line of Picture Frames and Mouldings. Pictures framed to order. G. H. ROTHROCK.

NEW
BARBER SHOP.
FELIX DEES,

Has fitted up a Barber Shop opposite the Herald Office, where he will be pleased to see his numerous friends and the public in general. Shaving, Shampooing and Hair Cutting done in the latest style and on the best facilities guaranteed.

White & Walters
KEEP A FIRST-CLASS

SALOON!
On Washington Street, Phoenix.

Imported Wines, Liquors and Cigars.
Cheap Living!
Board reduced to \$7 00 per week

Single Meals - 50 cents.
at the
Cosmopolitan Restaurant.
W. M. HOLLAND.

THE BALDWIN.

The Leading Hotel of San Francisco and the most elegantly appointed hotel in the world, over \$1,500,000 having been expended by Mr. Baldwin in its construction and furnishing. Headquarters army and navy. Special accommodations for families and large parties. Prices the same as at other first-class hotels, \$3 to \$5 per day. Special contracts will be made for permanent boarders. The hotel coaches and carriages in waiting at all hours and railway depots. Rooms can be reserved before arrival by telegraphing the Baldwin. A. MAGABEE, Business Manager.

Young America
Hotel and Restaurant,
GILLETT, ARIZONA.

Board by the Day or Week.
Gillett is the location of the mill of the Thibon Mining Company. Persons visiting this fine mining camp will find the Young America Hotel and Restaurant the cheapest and best place to put up at. Terms reasonable. SINGLE & ANDERSON, Prop'rs.

Washington
BATHS!

The public are respectfully informed that I have moved my barber shop to the building on Washington street, lately occupied by the drug store of Dr. Coyne, and that I have also opened a first-class bathing establishment. WM. S. FORD, Prop'r.

By strict attention to business I hope to warrant a fair share of your patronage. Late of San Francisco.

Builders' MATERIAL.

The undersigned has just received a large and complete assortment of
DOORS, SASH, BLINDS, and WINDOWS

Which are of a better quality and will be sold cheaper than at the
Sash Factory in Prescott.

All orders promptly attended to. Adams street, one-half block north of the Herald office. L. D. COPLAND.

MISCELLANEOUS.

SKIRROW & MCKENNA'S
SALOON

On Washington street, in the old Capital building, has been
Refitted and Refurnished.

Making it the most attractive place in Phoenix.
The Parlor adjoining contains games capable of amusing the most fastidious.

FURNITURE!
The undersigned has on hand a large assortment of
Furniture and Upholstery.

Also manufactures to order
FINE CABINET WARE,
DOORS, WAINSCOTING,
AND OFFICE FITTINGS.

Eastern made chairs constantly on hand. On Washington street, adjoining the store of Nathan & Co. A. COEKA.

Livery Stable!
Washington street adjoining the Phoenix Hotel.

Horses Boarded by the Day
Week or Month.

Keeps always on hand the best quality of wheat and grain hay, barley and oats.

Good accommodation for teamsters and travelers. Keeps constantly on hand fine turnout. Horses boarded at my stable will receive the best attention. GEO. BAMLIN.

Express and Delivery
WAGON.

Having a wagon built expressly for the purpose I am prepared to do anything in the above line.

Furniture Moving a Specialty.
Orders left on the slate at the Magnolia saloon will receive prompt attention.

J. W. MARKEY.

New Saloon.

We would respectfully notify the public that we have opened a new saloon in the building opposite the Express Office, and intend to keep it as a saloon should be kept. The very best quality of

Wines, Liquors and Cigars
ALWAYS ON HAND

and sold at prices to suit the times. A handsomely furnished club room attached for the use of our patrons.
BROWN & DANIEL.

Dudley House,
Garley St., Prescott, A. T.

A FIRST-CLASS HOUSE
On the European Plan.

New and Clean Beds for Lodgers, and Elegant Rooms for families.
FRED WILLIAMS, Prop'r.

T. J. MORGAN,
Prescott, Arizona

Dealer in
Diamonds, Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Silverware, Spectacles, Gold Pens and Pencils, etc.

Watchmaker and Manufacturing Jeweler. All kinds of jewelry and silverware made from native gold and silver. Engraving of every description. Seal presses and ribbon stamps.

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All orders promptly attended to. Adams street, one-half block north of the Herald office. L. D. COPLAND.

E. IRVINE & CO.

A NEW
DEPARTURE.

Cash Down
Or No Sale.

WE WILL HAVE THE
PAY OR KEEP OUR
GOODS!

We hereby notify our friends and the public generally that from this time forth we will cease to sell for credit on any terms whatever. We are aware that in order to do this we will have to sell cheaper than our neighbors, and we are prepared to do so. As we are building we are very much pressed for cash, and therefore it will be better for us to sell for cash than to sell on credit. The facts in the case are just these: it is a necessity with us to have our goods or to have the wherewith to buy more. Of course we do not expect to do so much business, but we are determined to do what we can.

Our Lumber Yard is now full and nearly complete.

When the great lumbering team had moved out of the way, we trucked our lumber into boots and waded to the opposite side of the open space to the "Branch House." for it was necessary to have something to eat and a place to stay. It was a "Branch House" sure enough. The meal was a "branch meal," and a very slim one indeed; but there was no room for complaint, but rather for wonderment that even that much could be found to eat. When night comes, the heat points you out a luxurious spot of earth, where you are invited to spread your own blankets and are charged nothing for doing so. If you happen to have plenty of bedding it is indeed most luxurious this sleeping out of doors; the tired muscles relaxing, releases the brain of a certain uncomfortable oppression, and the eye and thought—free as the zephyrus—wander, dazed, among the golden lights that laughing, beckon in their realm of blue infinitude. How infinite thought, originating from the cloud rolling here in the dust, flashes through space and reveals in speculative converse with its mysterious habitants.

During the afternoon, there was time to mingle with the rough teamsters that, waiting, lingered near their harnessed teams, ready to mount their empty wagons at a moment's notice, for in this rush of business, ten minutes delay might cost a day of waiting for a load; and there was also time to peer among the crowds that gathered in and around the saloons. Faro and monte dealers were in every corner where there was room and a large crowd surged around them.

These frontier teamsters are a peculiar class of men, of which the stage driver is a peculiar division, and upon whom these sturdy world-ers tend to twenty-nine teams look with a certain degree of contempt, mingled perhaps with a shade of envy, for they are conscious of a skill and judgment to which the stage driver is a stranger, and is also conscious of his comparative luxurious ease. Singling out one of these men who at the moment happened to be standing alone near his team of fourteen mules, and whom we judged at a glance would be a good type of the profession, we approached him. He was perhaps forty-five years of age, over six feet in height, lank and awkward. Upon his frame hung a dirty pair of duck overall and a tight call-cu shirt, open at the collar and the

strawband. A nondescript hat hung over one ear and his brogans buried in the dust. Even his long arms seemed to hang on him, and to be as little a part of the man himself as were the clothes. His hair was of a dark color and hung down to his limp shirt-collar, and a long, very thin reddish beard occupied the lower portion of a latched face from which gleamed two deep-sunken grey eyes that were placed wonderfully close together. His chin moved in long measured vibrations, that throughout the conversation scarce lost a single stroke, and at intervals a deluge of tobacco-juice was belched forth that left its undisturbed marks in the dusty beard and over what ought to have been a shirt bosom. He was standing with folded arms, looking down upon his team, which scarcely seemed to come much above his knees, when he was first singled out for an interview. His eye soon caught our advance, and never left it as we moved through the dust and wound about among the wagons to get to him; nor did he move, save that as we came within hailing distance his long arms untwisted themselves and fell to his sides.

"Had day, we suggested, after the old-fashioned kind of breaking the ice, as we approached him and were apparently about to pass him. "Wall, s-o-m-e," he replied, between two wags of his chin.

"Whose teams?" we suggested, his being the first of five or six similar outfits standing about.

"Brown's; that he is, over there," and his arm came up and stuck out straight as a board nailed to a post. He pointed to a wagon-master in the distance.

"Great deal of teaming done here," we again essayed.

"Wall, s-o-m-e," he replied, "Been teaming long in this part of the country?"

"Punched mules 'across this heyer forty-fourteen year, Mister," he replied; and we saw by the twinkling of his eye that we had struck the right lead at last. Just one more question set him a-going:

"You are one of those who have seen the rough times of the Territory, then?"

"Wall, in o-ax, Mister, reckon you're 'bout right, that. Drivin' foot Injun heyer, we've full's 'lar warn't safe, day nor night." And then he went on with a history of teaming across Arizona in an early day that was certainly as unique as it was interesting, but he came down in a few minutes to his pet subject—and not only his, but every teamster's—his team. He stopped short with his narrative and gave a look at his team, and folding his arms, leaned a little farther back, when with a little pride he enquired:

"Stranger, what'd yer think of 'at 'ar team?"

"It looks like a good team."

"Now yer right agin. Yer eye's on the best team in their country. Them 'lar fourteen animals kin jest hit a w-ee-e-n-e-i-g-h-t th-o-u-s-a-n-d pound's anywhar, when I'm their driver, yer can kalkerlate." And then he descended on the individual merits of his team, and then came down to his own qualities as a driver, and wound up with:

"Stranger, yer got two bits yer can loan a fellow."

Such was Adonde, and such was our first Sunday in Arizona. The following evening the horses came up and we rode out seven miles to camp fairly set out on 200 miles of horse-back ride.

TELEGRAPHIC BREVITIES.

The wool market is active. Business prospects all over the country are improving.

A large fire lately occurred in a cotton warehouse, New York.

James Grant, who has been connected with the press of Great Britain for the last fifty years, is dead.

B. N. Rowley has been arrested in San Francisco charged with opening a letter addressed to W. H. Rattenberry.

J. P. Kreiger Jr., cashier of the suspended Broadway Savings Bank, St. Louis, has embezzled nearly a quarter of a million of the people's money.

After a reception just held in New York City, at which the press was largely represented, Jerome J. Collins meteorologist and scientific observer of the American expedition, which Bennett is sending to Arctic regions, left for San Francisco.

A fire occurred recently near the Union Depot, Erie, Pa., which destroyed four loaded freight cars. The fire was caused by sparks from a passing locomotive. The loss is heavy, but the figures cannot be obtained.

General Atchison, Surveyor General of New Mexico, and formerly Commissioner of pensions, is in New York, and speaking of New Mexico mines which are attracting attention in adjacent States and Territories, says: "Over 300 claims have been staked off in the Los Cerillos district up to May 8th, and about 700 shafts begun. About this time too, a gold and silver bearing lode was discovered in the Sandia mountains, just back of Barillo and Abasco ranges. The character of ore is the same as that of Los Cerillos, and the indications are that it is the same vein. It is located about twenty miles to the southwest of Los Cerillos district. The ore of the district embraces carbonate and sulphurets, chlorides, galena, quartz, cuprous silver, and zena and copper. There is a small quantity of gold in the vein also, and some gold placer mines have been discovered. What makes the discovery the more important is that the veins are true fissures, so far as they have opened, and are known. He, however, discourages persons going to the new mines unless they have something to live on after they get there."

THE PHOENIX HERALD.

SEMI-WEEKLY EDITION.
Saturday, May 31, 1879.

The HERALD to-day consists of six pages.
SUNDAY IN ARIZONA.

How a Correspondent Passed his
Sabbath at Adonde.

(Our St. Helena (Cal.) Star.)
Sunday, yes, Sunday in Arizona, Sunday in Adonde and the sun shining straight down. Quietude reigns all over this broad land; a holy, peaceful quietude which was only broken by the mellow chime of the distant church bell an hour ago, and now by the subdued murmurs of the bright, happy groups of church-goers that wound their way back to welcoming homes, to pleasant converse, to music's sweet influences and to the instructive book—quiet, peaceful, joyous day of rest. Is it so here!

Thump, whang, bang, pop, yoo-hoo-a! Jude! You-a-Kit! Yea-a-Pete! Then there is a rattling of chains, a rip of the iron brake over the saw, and volleys of oaths and yells and curses, coming up from an impenetrable cloud of dust that hides everything from us and beyond the space in front of the platform and which turns out to be a street. A 16-mule team is floundering about, "stuck" in the mire of dust. The cars are jamming against each other, boxes and barrels and packages are crashing over the platform and being slammed into wagons. All about, great teams are welding their tortoise pace through oceans of dust that rises at a touch and falls in thick coats upon everything and everybody. Men are whipping and yelling at their teams and at one another. Here and there stand groups of bronzed wagon-masters, in blue, woolen shirts, pants, belt and pistol, top hats and broad hats, speculating among themselves on the freight business as they oversee their men loading their huge wagons. Here stands a box car, with a sign out, "Stage Office," there a caboose car labeled "Post Office" at a distance of fifty yards from the track, strung along in a line parallel to it, is the "town," composed of eight or ten tents, of all sizes and shapes. One, the largest, is labeled the "Branch Hotel," in great flaming red letters. A piece of rough board on which is painted "Store," done in charcoal, and nailed to the top of a high post, informs us of the character of another place. The others are all "Saloon," "Free and Easy," "Whisky Straight," "Gem," and other characteristic names applied to Arizona dispensaries of what is usually taken in most countries for whisky, a fluid which has this redeeming and improved feature in this Territory, that he who devotes himself to it has but a short time to live. It should be labeled, "Golden Death" and I am sorry to say that between the Indians and this liquor, comparatively few Arizonians have up to the present time died natural deaths.

When the great lumbering team had moved out of the way, we trucked our lumber into boots and waded to the opposite side of the open space to the "Branch House." for it was necessary to have something to eat and a place to stay. It was a "Branch House" sure enough. The meal was a "branch meal," and a very slim one indeed; but there was no room for complaint, but rather for wonderment that even that much could be found to eat. When night comes, the heat points you out a luxurious spot of earth, where you are invited to spread your own blankets and are charged nothing for doing so. If you happen to have plenty of bedding it is indeed most luxurious this sleeping out of doors; the tired muscles relaxing, releases the brain of a certain uncomfortable oppression, and the eye and thought—free as the zephyrus—wander, dazed, among the golden lights that laughing, beckon in their realm of blue infinitude. How infinite thought, originating from the cloud rolling here in the dust, flashes through space and reveals in speculative converse with its mysterious habitants.

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