

ARIZONA WEEKLY CITIZEN.

TUCSON, PIMA COUNTY, ARIZONA TERRITORY, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 10, 1894.

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SAURDAY, NOV. 3 1894

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HERBERT BROWN - - - Manager

We understand that there is to be a "democratic rally" at the opera house tonight for the purpose of enlisting the votes of the friends and inducing them to vote the democratic ticket. While they are about it we suggest that the attention of our Mexican fellow citizens be called to the speech of Mr. McAdoo, Cleveland's secretary of the navy, in which he sweepingly characterizes them as "GREASERS" and "wretches of the people." It is an outrage and a shame to so characterize the Mexican people, but all the same that is the democratic estimate of them. That is the estimate placed upon them by one of the highest officials in Cleveland's administration and as the Arizona democrat-endorsed Cleveland's administration, they endorse the vile sentiments of McAdoo. Will the Mexican people endorse their detractors and vilifiers at the polls? We think not. The love they bear to their own families and to their race will prevent this. It is not a question of politics but a question of self-respect. Their very manhood will compel them to resent the dastardly imputation of the democratic administration.

Hon. C. F. SCHUMACHER, one of the republican candidates for superior, is one of the best men in the county. In saying this we have no bias. He is a citizen of the United States in the fullest sense of the word. He came to this country when a boy, in 1863, and when but 17 years of age he enlisted in company E, Fifth Pennsylvania Cavalry, and served till August 1865, when his regiment was mustered out of service. He was with Grant in the Wilderness and with his regiment took an active part in the great battles on the Potomac and witnessed the closing scenes at Appomattox. He was on duty near Grant and Lee and saw both when the terms of the famous capitulation were made. He is a soldier in the truest sense of the word and his life as a private on the front is a record of valor and courage. He is now a citizen of Pima county in the 17th legislature with credit to himself and his constituency. He is now serving his second term in the city council and Tucson has in him a careful, capable and painstaking official. His nomination by the republican convention for superior was without a dissenting voice, the feeling being that he would be a safe man to trust under all circumstances. Unfortunately pre-arranged engagements have prevented him from making a careful canvass of the county, as was his wish to do, but we appeal to every man, republican and democrat alike, to vote for him for superior for the reason that he is the right man for the place. He is not given to trickery, but is kind, courteous and charitable. He is as good a man for the office of superior as can be found in the county, and again we urge upon our voters to stand by him at the polls.

MEXICANS READ AND REFLECT.
The following paragraphs are from the editorial columns of the San Francisco Chronicle. They are the comments of a republican paper on the outrageous characterization of American wool-growers on the Pacific Coast, in the democratic administration. We commend them to the careful attention of every justice-loving American as well as to our Mexican fellow citizens, who in Cleveland's office have denounced as "Americans of no account."
Mr. Geary's constituents will probably ask him a few questions when they read the remarks of ASSISTANT SECRETARY OF THE NAVY McADOO, who sweepingly characterizes all wool-growers as "GREASERS" unworthy of protection.
Mr. McAdoo, Cleveland's assistant secretary of the navy, seems to have a very poor opinion of Mexican-Americans. He characterizes them as "GREASERS," and says that the protection accorded to wool is an outrage on the American people because it benefits "GREASERS" only.
The wool-growers of California will be somewhat interested to read the views of the ASSISTANT SECRETARY OF THE NAVY McADOO, expressed in a speech made by him at Parkersburg, W. Va. Mr. McAdoo not only advocates free wool, but in his ardent desire for the British system he goes so far as to bewail the cotton-growers engaged in the business of wool-growing. He characterizes all such as "AMERICAN GREASERS," and intimates that to tax other Americans to protect the "GREASER" wool-growers is a republican outrage. We commend his remarks to the careful attention of Mr. Geary's constituents.

THE GULF OF DEEP GATES WIDE FOR THE PIMA DEMOCRACY.
The people of America absolutely need and must have this product of the backs of our sheep. This being so, let us see what protection is being done. In the vast field of wool-growing, the west and southwest an AMERICAN - REASER and a couple of yellow dogs will take care of 10,000 sheep, yet for years, under republican rule, that party has been having a tax up on 6,000,000 Americans for what? LARGELY FOR THE PROTECTION OF THOSE YELLOW DOGS AND THAT MEXICAN GREASER AND HIS BRONCO PONY.
On the 1st of January, 1894, there were, according to the official records of the Cleveland administration, 3,918,157 sheep in the state of California, being more than in other state territory in the union, Texas being second on the list and Ohio third. As to the proportion of California sheep, owned or controlled by American citizens of Spanish or Mexican descent, whom Mr. McAdoo contemptuously calls "greasers," we do not know that the proportion is very small, while as to the care of the flocks being intrusted, as he says, to "a couple of yellow dogs," such a sewer is only a confession of colossal ignorance on the part of the speaker.
California may be unfortunate in being so remote as to have escaped Mr. McAdoo's notice, but after next Tuesday he may have our existence recalled to and impressed upon him. The California sheep will not vote, but their owners and caretakers will, and Mr. McAdoo and Mr. Geary and the rest of the free traders, who have worked so hard to kill a great California industry, may come to wish they had let it severally alone. California wool-growers cannot fail to resent the insolence of this Cleveland hireling. - San Francisco Chronicle.

AN OFFICIAL BOOM.
The Star is booming Judge Wood for re-election. The following is a sample of the boom:
Now some designing republicans are circulating the report that "honest old Judge Wood" has a large number of his wealthy, consistent, enterprising, noble and noble-minded friends and supporters in the county and state who are calling it a foregone conclusion that he will be re-elected. Well, this is about the smallest thing out. What if it were so? It is a sterling teacher and earns every dollar he receives. There is nothing wrong in a man helping his own relations. On the contrary it is very commendable. If the judge is doing this, he shows that blood is thicker than water. The Star knows, however, that the number is exaggerated.
JUDGE CULVER is a lawyer trained to his profession. His recent disabilities prevent him from making an active canvass in behalf of his own candidacy, for re-election to justice of the peace of this precinct. He is one of the regular republican contributors and we hope to see him pull the full strength of his party on Tuesday next. His record as a justice is excellent and it behooves every man whose hand is against the original element and against the violation of the law to vote for him. It is well known that criminals taken before his court are justly dealt with, but at the same time they are treated as the law provides. Don't forget him on election day.

DAVIDS & THE IC APPEAL.
Old Grover, Uncle Grover, to you in need, I call;
The troubles that have come on me rest on me like a pall;
Light on this dreadful darkness; by striking a few sparks,
Which all know only you can do by making "some remarks."
But, Grover, if to my appeal you are too distant and dumb—
And ought to mitigate my doom from you will never come—
Then I'll have some remarks to make to which my nervous toes
Will seem to all observant ones as zepphy to swoon.
—Harrisburg Dispatch.

SUFFERS AND SHIRKS.
The Imp Overthrew this world controls. And others work the proper way; Some men you can't vote to the polls, And others want to vote all day.
—Washington Star.

H. K. CHENOWETH is a conceded winner on the republican legislative ticket. He is expected to poll a large majority. He will make a capable and honest legislator.

MADDOO'S WOOL SPEECH.

To assist secretary of the navy McAdoo must be awarded the gold medal for assiduity, so far as the speeches of the present campaign are concerned. Mr. McAdoo recently wobbled his under jaw at Parkersburg, W. Va., with wool as his theme, and this is what he said concerning this great American staple product:
Wool is one of the essentials of modern life. The people of America absolutely need and must have this product of the backs of our sheep. This being so, let us see what protection is being done. In the vast field of wool-growing, the west and southwest an AMERICAN - REASER and a couple of yellow dogs will take care of 10,000 sheep, yet for years, under republican rule, that party has been having a tax up on 6,000,000 Americans for what? LARGELY FOR THE PROTECTION OF THOSE YELLOW DOGS AND THAT MEXICAN GREASER AND HIS BRONCO PONY.

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The very worst enemies that Bob Paul ever had or will have are those who have made and will make a good officer. This is what Pima county wants.

OUR STANDARD BEARER.
The republicans of Arizona may well be proud of the manly bearing they assume. Hon. N. O. Murphy, has maintained in the count now being to a close. Assailed, traduced, vilified and slandered as few candidates have ever been; his entire course has been straightforward, manly and honorable. At the very close of the campaign he declared that he intended winning by fair means or not at all. And he has kept his word. His canvass, and the conduct made by his party, have been fair, honorable, upright and decent. "Comparisons are odious." And so are contrasts. Yet it is impossible for republicans to survey the difference in the conduct of the campaign by the managers of the two parties without feeling a certain complacency that always comes with the self-consciousness of having been decent. - Oasis.

THE NOVEMBER ELECTIONS.
On the 6th of November congressional elections will be held in all the states, and state elections will be held in California, Colorado, Connecticut, Delaware, Idaho, Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Kansas, Massachusetts, Michigan, Minnesota, Missouri, Montana, Nebraska, Nevada, New York, New Hampshire, North Carolina, North Dakota, Ohio, Pennsylvania, South Carolina, South Dakota, Tennessee, Texas, Wisconsin, Washington and Wyoming.

Full state tickets will be voted for, except in Idaho, Iowa, Missouri, Montana, New York, North Carolina, Ohio and West Virginia. In Nevada a governor and lieutenant governor are elected. In the former there has been a democratic-populist fusion and in South Carolina there is no populist ticket. In the North Carolina and North Dakota, the republicans and populists have fused. In Nevada the silver men have a ticket, and the prohibitionists have tickets in every state with the exception of Nevada and Tennessee.

Alabama, Arkansas, Florida, Georgia, Oregon and Vermont have already held their state elections.
Louisiana, Maryland, Mississippi, New Jersey, Rhode Island, Virginia and West Virginia will not hold state elections this fall. - Fort Worth Gazette.

George Atkinson having been a supervisor for a term of two years familiar with the county business. He will make a good supervisor and will prove himself a valuable man on the board. One election day republicans, populists and democrats will please bear this in mind.

The Tucson democracy is not tearing its linen in favor of the Nogales end of the machine.

JO. CAMPBELL is making the statement on the stump for Herndon, that Herndon only obeyed the court and the decision of the attorney general in his attempt to tax the prospectors of the territory. This is not a fact. Mr. Herndon dug up the proposition and appealed to the attorney general to sustain him in his position, in his attempt to tax the prospectors of his own county, Yavapai, while he was district attorney in that county. - Herald.

The incidental mention of Royal A. Johnson's name, by Mr. Pelton in the democratic mass meeting last night provoked more enthusiasm than that of any name on the entire democratic ticket. Straws show which way the wind is blowing.

THE GLOBE-DEMOCRAT hits an anonymous scribbler between the eyes just right, as follows: "If the person who wrote a letter to the Globe-Democrat signed 'Vindex and Vox Populi,' as if reigning us for an alleged biblical misquotation, will send us his proper name and address we shall take pleasure in showing him what an ass he is, but we cannot waste ammunition on a bird that is concealed from view."

"LITTLE Mc" Kay has made a vigorous and what his friends believe a winning canvass. He is a sound edition of success and if he does not "get there" it will be because no such word lies between the covers. "Little Mc" is a novice in politics but his promise to make an old campaigner do some tall rustling has been more than verified. He was nominated by acclamation for county recorder and proposes to show his appreciation of the honor by making a success of his candidacy.

A. J. DORAN is one of Arizona's veteran lawmakers and as such is known all over the territory for his sterling character and ability. He has been instrumental in placing on our statute books many of the very best laws the territory now enjoys. He has the deserved reputation of never making a mistake in the advocacy of a measure in the legislature. He has always represented the whole people of Arizona should be returned as he undoubtedly will be. He is too good a legislator to be changed for an inexperienced that will be unable to cope with the situation in the brief time the legislative term will last. - Herald.

JUDGE W. F. SCOTT has served the people acceptably as justice of the peace for two successive years and now comes before them for a second consideration at the polls. He is a regular republican nominee and we ask for him the suffrage of every law-abiding and loving man in this district. A careful examination of his court docket will speak a whole volume in his favor.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE CULVER merits re-election. His services to the people in disposing of the lawless element in a way that will insure a repression of crime should not be lost sight of. Judge Culver is an advantage to have in any community and when holding an official station becomes doubly so. Put your cross opposite Judge Culver's name and he will be elected.

JUDGE CULVER the republican nominee for justice of the peace is a man of family and one of our oldest and most respected citizens. The lamentable accident by which he was confined to his bed for months has made him somewhat poor in this world's goods, but he is strong of heart and, although compelled to move about on crutches, is able to attend to the duties of his office. His first class record entitles him to a re-election at the hands of the law-abiding element in this community. A vote for Judge Culver will be appreciated; for it will be in the interests of law and order, as well as doing a deserving man a favor.

A Political Corpse.
Last night the halloes' fiend was very much in evidence. Signs are lost this morning, wagons dismembered, the front wheels at one end of town, the hind wheels at the other, signs are grotesquely misplaced and all about show a general spirit of mischief, a good deal of it comical, but some aggravating.
The joke of the day is on the pop party. Their banner has been consigned to the coffin. Last night the boys took an old coffin from one of the undertaking establishments and removed it to upper Congress street. They then took down the people's party banner and put it in the coffin, with the face of Buckley O'Neill under the glass. There it was viewed by many.
A pyramid of tables, one above the other, eight or ten feet high, was piled up on Congress street, evidently with much pains. Lawyer Biontan has lost his sign and the San Xavier barber shop sign was found on the Methodist church. Beer and whiskey signs likewise. Attorney Geary's sign was in front of a tin shop. L. A. Shedd's sign was placed at a residence.
L. Zeckendorf & Co. have a bootblack stand in front of their establishment that was never there before, and hereafter the enterprising H. J. Schumacher will have the shoes of all customers shined free.

A little April fool business was mixed in the affairs of the day. A pocket book was found on the street, and the owner was found on the 3rd or 4th of the day. A man saw it and went to pick it up, but lo! it had vanished. The Chinese and the small boy had a renewal of their old war, with the small boy victorious, as usual. Arrests are promised by the populists.

THIS SUGAR CURED CONGRESS.

(Tune—"The Old Oaken Bucket.")
How dear to our hearts is our Democratic Congress,
As hopeless inaction presents it to view;
The bill of poor Wilson, the deep tangled tariff,
And every mad pledge that their lunacy knew;
The widespread depression, the mills that closed by it,
The rock of free silver where great Grover fell,
They've busted our country, no use to deny it,
And darn the old party, its busted as well.
This G. Cleveland's Congress,
This Queen Lilly Congress,
This wild free-trade Congress
We all love so well.

Their moss-covered pledges we no longer treasure,
For often at noon when out hunting a job,
We find that instead of the corn they had promised,
They've given us nothing—not even a cob,
How ardent we've cursed 'em with lips overflowing
With sulphurous blessings as great swear words fell,
The emblems of hunger, free trade and free wool,
Are sounding in sorrow the workingman's knell.
This bank-breaking Congress,
This mill-closing Congress,
This starvation Congress
We all love so well.

How sweet from their eloquent lips to receive it,
"Cursed tariff protection no longer upheld."
We listened—and voted our dinner pails empty,
The factories silent, the furnaces cold,
And now far removed from our lost situations,
The tear of regret doth intrusively swell,
We yearn for Republican administration
And sigh for the Congress that served us so well.
This Fifty-third Congress,
This Democrat Congress,
This sugar-cured Congress
We wish was in —

THE two leading democrats in New Mexico are A. P. A. men.

Of all the political frauds the blatant bowler against railroads is the worst.

There is not an A. P. A. man on the republican ticket and we defy the kangaroo politicians to prove it otherwise.

BOB PAUL is a man to "stand before kings." Fearless and unbrinkable he can hold up his head in any company. His record will reflect honor upon his constituency.

NEVER in the history of our territory have times been so hard, money so scarce, and labor so little in demand as during the past year and half; this is not because our cattle have died, or because mines have given out. But it is directly and solely the result of democratic legislation.

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MURPHY AND DORAN THE COMING MEN.
The democratic, scolded,—the term is really a misnomer,—bosses are away from the law with a vengeance to drive into line the swarms of deserters from their ranks who have rallied under the banners of Oakes Murphy and Jim Doran. Both of whom are typical Arizona; men of honor and integrity, men whose pulses beat in union with the wants of the people, men whose hearts throbb in accord with the commendable ambition that every true and loyal citizen feels towards the end that will bring prosperity, wealth and greatness to our magnificent territory; the lead of our adoption, of which we are so proud. The land whose mountain ranges are ribbed with mineral veins and ledges, the wealth that made the immortal Humboldt declare was "the mineral vault of the world." Its valleys rich in fertile soil, and its vast timber belt, abounding in pine, oak, juniper and other species of timber for commercial use, is unsurpassed on the face of the globe; all of which combined, is the foundation, the superstructure of a state, that is to be erected, and shall stand for untold ages. Now, the question that confronts us at this time is, who shall be the architects? Will we place in the hands of such people who have at present full control of the democratic machine,—a combination of political office holders on one side and the "vicious and criminal element" on the other—to draft the plans and specifications? Can we trust architects that created and fostered "Little Steve" who is now a wanderer bearing the brand of "fugitive from justice" on his brow? It is possible that any one can entertain for a moment of setting aside of such men as Murphy and Doran and confide their interests and welfare in the keeping of a blathermouth such as Zulick?

Has any one forgotten the era of Zulickism that reeked with jobbery, pardon brokerage and pigeon-holed laws? Has any one forgotten the state of affairs the judicial branch of our territorial government was thrown into through the wanton neglect, to put it mildly, or Zulick? Come we inquire what Zulick has to do with the election of Herndon? It has a good deal to do with the question. Herndon, like poor dog Tray, is bad company, and it has thrown a cloud over his title of being called "honest John."

If Herndon is elected he will be under the thumb and will have to obey the dictation of Dunbar, Alexander, Zulick and the gang. That is the reason the democrats are sacrificing their party organization. They want to put hypocrite and the printing steel bootlers to the rear and they are trying to do it at Phoenix.

One thousand dollars was bet today that Oakes Murphy would be elected. A Murphy democrat put up the money. The Herndon democrat had to double up in order to cover it.
Mark Smith, Herndon, Joe Campbell and others speak tonight. K
Phoenix, Nov. 1, 1894.

THE A. P. A.

The democratic kangaroo politicians are making much of the A. P. A. bugaboo. Now, whatever this institution is or may be, certainly the democrats are as deep in the mud as republicans are in the mire. This important fact they discreetly cover up by howling loud about their republican fellow sinners. Now we know nothing of this organization, and but for the figure it threatens to out politically, would refrain from any discussion of it. We are not making religion for other people nor are we trying to thrust creeds already made down unwilling throats, for religion we hold to be a matter that lies wholly between the individual and his creator. To do so would not only be un-American but un-Christian, and any attempt in that direction must in the end prove abortive and retrograde.

The influence of the A. P. A., we are told, is directed wholly against the Catholic church and its followers, whose religious ideas they, the A. P. A., consider inimical to the state, and with mouths full of precedents they attempt to fortify the position taken. That wrongs have been done by the church and under cover of the church no sane man will or can deny, but have these wrongs been confined to one religious body, or rather have they not thriven in a spirit of intolerance in all lands, among all peoples and in all ages?

If an individual makes himself or his religion obnoxious to the community, he should be suppressed, and as the church—regardless of denomination—is the individual personification of its followers, it must be subjected to the same conditions and treated in like manner, but without such element any disturbing influence is to be sincerely deplored.
That the A. P. P., while professing to follow in the footsteps of the Man of Galilee—who bade his disciples be charitable to human weaknesses—diverge from the broad road trodden by the great master to follow a zig zag trail of their own creation.

It is un-American to demand toleration for themselves and deny it to others; it is un-Christian to demand that God be worshipped as per their own gotten formula, for it figures little whether God be worshipped in sin or in rage; whether it be the cultured and the unlearned beggar who stands before the throne of grace and pleads forgiveness of his transgressions. The difference cannot be divided by a hair between the man who worships God with his hat on or his trousers in the dust. It is all the same. The finite is above after the infinite and God will judge of the heart and not of the social standing of the man, of his particular style of intercession or fashion of prayer.

If church or low church or no church at all the end is not different, but the journey is pretty much different, the manner of our own making. Therefore let us be tolerant of one another charitable in our opinions and respectful of religious differences.
But it may be said, and not without reasoning, that as we know nothing of the secret issues of the A. P. A., that we should be slow to discuss them. Largely this is true, but we are dealing with a religious-political issue grounded on common report. This common report is that the members of the A. P. A. in this city intend to vote against R. H. Paul, the republican nominee for sheriff, for the sole and only reason that he is a family friend of the Roman Catholic church. We have heard this not once, but many times, and while at first we were constrained to treat it lightly, we are now almost forced to believe it. They have no fault to find with Mr. Paul as a citizen and a man. They recognize that he is everything in that respect they could desire; they know that he has made a superior officer, that he is bold courageous and upright, but here in the enlightened and liberal nineteenth century they don't like his religion. This must be dribbled through the same small quill from which their own is drawn or they will vote against him at the polls.

It is possible that Paul is to be beaten because, foreseen, his family knew that a different altar from the one those who sit in judgment on them have put in place? Let us hope not.
Our faith in the American people is great—by American people we mean every man who wears the belt and badge of American citizenship. Their ideas of America with its liberty-breathing institutions are immeasurably too great to permit the perpetuation of such an iniquitous outrage against a good citizen. We trust the issue with them.

THE official reports show that no baking powder received an award over the Royal at the Chicago World's Fair.

The judge of awards on baking powder writes that the claim by another company to have received the highest award is false; that no such award was given to it.

The Royal Baking Powder is the purest and strongest baking powder made, and has received the highest award at the Great International Expositions and World's Fairs wherever exhibited in competition with others.

It makes the finest, lightest, sweetest, most wholesome bread, cake and pastry. More economical than any other leavening agent.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 108 WALL ST., NEW-YORK.

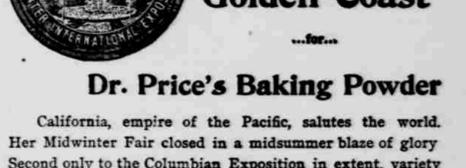
The Kickapoos democracy are unblushingly trading of the Nogales end of their ticket.
Hon. N. O. MURPHY and A. J. DORAN in their tour through Southern Arizona are meeting with magnificent success. Everywhere enthusiastic meetings are held and the promises of support are almost universal. They will be in Tucson Monday night.

CLEVELAND's assistant secretary of the navy, McAdoo, characterizes our Maricopa citizens as GREASERS. Will they submit to this mean and contemptible imputation or will they resent it at the polls. We believe they will throw it back in the teeth of their calumniators at the polls.

Mr. C. T. NUTTER is running for the assembly on the republican ticket and if he keeps up his present gait he will reach the home stretch very ahead of his competitors. Mr. Nutter is a business man, shrewd, capable and careful. Successful business men make able legislators and Mr. Nutter will make one of the best.

THERE is nothing more certain than that Oakes Murphy's election as delegate to congress will be the way to the opening up of new and greater enterprises for the Salt and Gila river valleys and in fact the whole of the territory. We have however special interests in the agricultural regions that must be promoted to secure the rapid and complete development of that great region and Mr. Murphy can do much if anybody can do anything, in securing the assistance of the government in the conservation of our river and catchment waters. If this region of country desires such development at all it will vote for Mr. Murphy. - Herald.

In selecting a candidate for sheriff the choice of the republicans fell on Robert H. Paul, a veteran official and one of the most fearless of men. His splendid service in ferreting out and capturing many of the worst criminals that brought disgrace to Arizona is appreciated. His faithful conduct in office and the enviable record he has made will draw to his support every law loving man in Pima county.



Golden Honors
from the
Golden Coast
...for...
Dr. Price's Baking Powder

California, empire of the Pacific, salutes the world. Her Midwinter Fair closed in a midsummer blaze of glory. Second only to the Columbian Exposition in extent, variety and splendor, the coast display was a veritable triumph. Out of her abundance the state poured her treasures—and the nations of the earth came to aid her in her noble exhibition.

Memorable were the exhibits—of gold and silver, of wheat and oil, of fruit and wine, of silk and wool—of all that man and nature could combine to produce. And no exhibit attracted more attention or excited warmer approval than that of
Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder
Official tests showed it to be highest in leavening power, purest in quality, and most efficient in results of all baking powders made. Accordingly, the Highest Award and Gold Medal were conferred on Dr. Price's at the Midwinter Fair.
The triumph at San Francisco confirms the victory at Chicago. The Midwinter Fair verdict sustains and vindicates the bestowal of highest honors on Dr. Price's by the jury of awards at the World's Columbian Exposition.