

# THE SENTINEL.

J. W. DORRINGTON, Publisher.

YUMA, ARIZONA.

WEDNESDAY, SEPT 26, 1900

## ANNOUNCEMENTS.

**For Recorder.**  
I hereby announce my candidacy for the office of Recorder of Yuma county, subject to the action of the Republican county convention.  
T. B. BELL.

**For Probate Judge.**  
I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of Probate Judge, subject to the decision of the Republican county convention.  
A. FRANK.

**For Sheriff.**  
I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of Sheriff, subject to the will of the Republican county convention.  
H. H. McBRIDE.

**For the Assembly.**  
The SENTINEL is authorized to announce John Deane as a candidate for the Assembly from Yuma county, subject to the will of the Republican county convention.



For President,  
WILLIAM MCKINLEY  
OF OHIO.

For Vice-President,  
THEODORE ROOSEVELT  
OF NEW YORK.

For Delegate to Congress,  
N. O. MURPHY.

Governor Roosevelt's speeches which he is making throughout the west are models for strength and vigor of language as well as common sense.

No doubt Mr. Bryan will receive the votes of the idle this year. People who don't like to work will take kindly to the democratic nominee's ideas.

In order to maintain a semblance of consistency Mr. Bryan is now compelled to admit that he was insincere when he advised the ratification of the Paris treaty.

Yuma's republican delegation to the Phoenix convention returned this morning, all highly elated over the nomination of Governor Murphy and certain of his election. The delegation voted as a unit on every proposition that came before the convention.

Jerry Simpson the populist statesman, is again a candidate for congress, but he will hardly get there. Jerry is not so popular among the populists of Kansas since he got to wearing socks—besides, Kansas is going to elect Republican congressmen this time.

Before another issue of THE SENTINEL is printed the republicans of Yuma county will have nominated their county ticket, and the chances are bright for the election of every man on the ticket, for we take it for granted that the convention will name good and able candidates. This is a republican year and the enthusiasm of members of the party was never greater. Victory is assured—it is in the air.

In 1890 Bryan predicted dire disaster should the republican policies be carried out, and every one of his prophecies has been fulfilled by four years of time and events. The republican policies have been vindicated—prosperity is general, and we are standing up for a continuation of the same policies which brought us this prosperity, while Mr. Bryan is still in the disaster-predicting business.

Lieutenant Hobson has been trying to detract from Dewey's victory at Manila by stating that the Spanish ships were not sunk by gun fire from Dewey's fleet, but were scuttled by their crews to prevent the vessels falling into the Americans' hands. What is the difference whether the Spanish gunners were driven from the batteries, set their vessels on fire or whether the crews were forced to sink them? Dewey is all right as a naval hero, if he did make a fool of himself as a democratic aspirant for the presidency. But then he doesn't care what Hobson says, anyway.

## REPUBLICAN CONVENTION

N. O. Murphy Nominated as Delegate.

The republicans of Arizona met in convention at Phoenix on Monday for the purpose of nominating a candidate for delegate to congress.

Gov. N. O. Murphy was nominated on the first ballot. The convention was harmonious from start to finish, and every county in the territory was fully represented.

Governor Murphy is the best known republican in the territory, is an able speaker and will make an aggressive campaign.

J. C. Adams, chairman of the territorial committee, is a born fighter and one of the best organizers in the territory and under his direction and capable management, the election of Gov. Murphy is assured.

Postoffice Inspector Porsell has discovered in a small town in Michigan a postmaster who can neither read nor write, and who has a clerk that is deaf and dumb. Farmers inquiring for their mail had either to get it themselves or write their request on a slip of paper, and the clerk had a waste paper basket filled with instructions as to where to find farmers' correspondence. Things seemed to be running as smoothly as could be expected under such conditions, but the postmaster, of course, was bounced. It takes a long time to weed out these democratic hold-overs.

THE SENTINEL is pleased to note the following from the Prescott Courier. Having gone through a similar ordeal we are in a position to extend sympathy to Bro. Rogers in the loss of his office and congratulations upon his ability to get on his feet again so soon:

"The Courier is the first fire victim to get back into its old stand after the fire. The old building has been replaced by a new, larger and up-to-date structure. The old printing office has been replaced by a new and up-to-date one in all respects, and is now prepared to do printing. Come and see us. We need your patronage to help pay our debts, our taxes, and help build up the country. Come in and see us, anyhow, patronage or no patronage, as we have an outfit which is a credit to the town.

While Governor Wells and other republican state officials of Utah were absent across the state line engaged in welcoming Gov. Roosevelt the other day, Nebecker, (as president of the senate), the democratic acting governor, decided to do a little acting on his own account, and so appointed O. W. Powers United States senator to fill the vacancy caused by the failure to elect by the last legislature. It was a mean thing to do, but Nebecker was equal to the occasion.

One of the strong candidates on the republican ticket for assemblyman for Maricopa county is Mr. A. P. Shewman, editor of the Mesa Free Press. Besides being a good lawyer, Mr. Shewman is a man of integrity and honor and is very popular among his neighbors and is highly respected by all who know him. Everybody about Mesa City thinks Editor Shewman is about right, and of course he will be elected.

The following is taken from the Daily Chronicle, a newspaper published at Nome, Alaska, the date being August 30th:

Harry Barbee, a mining man connected with the Arizona syndicate, is lost somewhere out in the Behring sea and a tug is to be chartered to go and look for him. It is to be hoped that the quest will be successful, but the chances of finding Mr. Barbee look slim indeed. The Behring sea is a large body of water, and even supposing Barbee survived exposure, hunger, cold, and is not drowned, he is still in a desperate predicament, so desperate in fact as to be well nigh hopeless. Still there is a chance that Barbee may be found, and that the chance is well worth taking is proven by the success that has crowned like efforts in the past.

If the Behring sea and Arctic ocean are replete with terrible sea tragedies, they have also their share of heroic rescues to chronicle, and some of these rescues were undertaken in the face of difficulties as great as those attending the present attempt.

## A LURID LIAR.

The Distorted but Vivid Imagination of

A DIME NOVEL LITERATEUR

Slandering Yuma Outrageously-- Would't this Jar You?

"In Sizzling Yuma—Temperature Rises as High as 125 Degrees and People for Ten Months in the Year Sleep Out of Doors. Town the Hottest in the Entire Country—All Business suspends at Noon."

Such are the headlines introducing an article clipped from an Oklahoma paper, and which, as a glittering emanation from a jim-jam imagination, we have rarely seen equaled. There is hardly a word of truth in the whole of it. The writer, whoever he may be, was evidently never in Yuma; or, if he was, must have been in the throes of a misfit jag or a full-blown case of red-eyed horrors, when he produced the following:

People in the east who complained of the great heat of August should congratulate themselves that they are not forced to live in Yuma, Ariz., the banner hot town of the United States.

Fancy an everyday temperature varying from 105 to 125 degrees in the shade for four or five months at a stretch. Imagine a village of several hundred adobe, stone and brick squat one-story houses and store buildings, all with clumsy porches in front, strewn along a dreary red brown roasting bank of a drowsy, muddy stream, where rude thoroughfares straggle up and down a naked hill shimmering under the fiercest, emptiest sky you ever saw. Such is Yuma.

Imagine a region thousands of square miles in area, of yellow sand, quaint caeti, whitened boulders, not one commanding mountain or shapely prominence—a desolate, ghastly desert waste under a fiery sun—and you have the setting of Yuma. Imagine yourself on some vantage spot and looking over a frontier town paralyzed in overwhelming sunlight, where scantily clad, swarthy Indians sprawl fast asleep on hot earth in a patch of shade, no white person in sight, not a sign of activity anywhere, stores shut, houses bolted and blinded, not a sound heard save a rustling of dried sage brush. And that is life in Yuma during a midsummer afternoon, writes a correspondent on August 10.

The summer thus far this year in Yuma has been an average one. From May 14 to May 30 the temperature every afternoon ranged from 93 degrees to 101. Then there was a week of comparative coolness; the mercury never rose above 90. From June 7 to June 25 the mercury varied from 105 to 113 degrees. Old Sol then settled down to business. The desert sand dunes had become baked, and the foothills were glowing. For six weeks the mercury never was below 102, and from that it has gone to 122 degrees twice. From July 3 to July 20 the average afternoon temperature was 115 degrees. During nights the mercury sunk slowly to an average of 105 at about 4 a. m. With the rising of each sun the mercury climbed up steadily until about 3 o'clock.

And the warmest weeks of the year are yet to make their records. Last summer the hottest day in Yuma was August 26, when the mercury touched 127. In September there were several days when the temperature was at 121 and a few nights when the thermometer never registered lower than 108 degrees. In 1896 Yuma's red letter hot day occurred. It was August 16, when extra hot winds blew from off the desert. Between dawn and noon the mercury rose from 110 to 123, and by 4 o'clock it rose to 129. Several deaths among children occurred during the heated spell.

Topographically Yuma is situated for the making of high records. As far as the eye can reach, and miles and miles farther, in any direction, there is nothing but profound aridity, through which the Colorado drowsily meanders to the gulf of California. From some points nothing is in sight but a vast crumpled sea of yellow sand and the horizon. Yuma is the heart of a region of extinct volcanoes, barren hills and sterile canyons; a region of mirages, Gila monsters and reptiles that thrive amid burning alkali wastes and deadly thirsts, where not a green thing in nature may be seen as far as vision sweeps, except a few spare cottonwood trees at the railway stations, where a withering white sunshine blazes from out a cloudless sky twelve hours a day, months at a time; where inflamed eyes and even blindness from the intense sunshine are common; where the earth is so hot that white people can scarcely walk upon it with thin shoes, and where tough range cattle sicken and die in a few weeks.

At night the whole population sleeps out of doors, and many people slumber under the open heavens 10 months in the year.

The above is published in an obscure country paper in an obscure little town, and no great harm could result were it not for the fact that it is on the "patent" side and the same matter is furnished by some ready print establishment to perhaps more than a hundred other papers in various localities, thus reaching thousands of readers and causing them to form an opinion entirely

at variance with the facts concerning our town and country. People who have lived here long will read the slander with mingled feelings of amusement and indignation. Nobody likes to be lied about, and it is a strange sort of individual who will not defend the good name of his town and home when it is attacked and so grossly misrepresented.

In all probability the writer's figures regarding the temperature in Yuma were compiled from imagination while "under the influence," of a kind of liquor sold in Kansas which is said to cause the imbiber of it to "see things" that he never saw before. At any rate his statements are ridiculously out of joint with the truth.

For instance he states that the every day temperature in Yuma for four or five months in the year is from 105 to 125 degrees in the shade.

The hottest day in the hottest month this year was August 1, when the mercury reached 107, but the mean daily record for the month was only 85.6 degrees. In July the highest mark reached was 105, and the mean daily record was lower than in August. There has been hardly a night that was not comfortably cool, and generally one needed quilts before morning. During September the weather has been delightful and the nights cold enough for blankets.

It is true that most people in this country sleep out of doors during the summer—not ten months in the year, but just as long as the weather will permit—and are always sorry when the nights get too cold to enjoy the luxury, for it is a pleasure to sleep in this pure, dry atmosphere with nothing between you and the stary dome, a sky bluer and clearer and more beautiful than can be seen anywhere else on earth; to breathe the life-giving, health-restoring air, and thank your stars, or whatever is responsible, that you are not in the north, where on summer nights you roll and tumble in unrest and sleeplessness on account of the sweltering heat and an atmosphere filled with moisture and mosquitoes, malaria and many other deadly things unknown here. While the winter nights—well, language fails.

It is unnecessary to dwell on the weather. It is sufficient to say that building and all necessary out of door labor goes right on all summer here the same as elsewhere, and such a thing as a genuine case of sunstroke is unknown. People drop dead on the streets of the eastern and northern cities under a temperature of less than 90 degrees, yet here in Yuma men work at their usual avocations out of doors in safety and even comfort at a temperature of over a hundred. Why this can be requires no explanation here.

The writer's ridiculous statements of Yuma's general make-up and in a business way are in the same vein of stupid exaggeration as his weather observations.

Yuma is a city of 3,500 people, prosperous and contented with their lot.

Yuma has electric lights, water works and telephone service, and is a railroad point of some importance, being the end of a division on the Southern Pacific, and that company is now expending \$50,000 in extending their traffic-handling facilities here.

Yuma's larger merchants carry stocks of goods estimated in values as follows:

- E. F. Sanguinetti, \$100,000.
- Johnson & Co., \$50,000.
- J. M. Molina, \$30,000.
- Althee Modesti, \$30,000.

And many others with stocks ranging from \$10,000 down to \$500.

Yuma has some pretty good buildings, also, valued as follows: Gandolfo block, \$50,000, Gandolfo building, brick with cemented walls, \$18,000, Modesti building, \$12,000, Cotter building, \$15,000, Molina building, \$15,000, Catholic church, \$10,000, School building, \$10,000.

And others comparing favorably with buildings in other towns of greater pretensions than this. Yuma has also, two ice factories, two cold storage plants, soda and bottling works, first-class restaurants, two fine hotels

—and in fact every business to be found in any town of even greater proportions is represented. Among secret and fraternal orders are the Elks, A. O. U. W., Masonic, and several others; also the A. H. A., a Mexican fraternal order, the W. C. U., and the Epworth League.

Yuma has a complete city government and an efficient fire department. Yuma has many nice brick and frame residences, and as beautiful gardens as can be found in the United States. As we write these lines, an open view from our window discloses—lime and lemon trees so heavily loaded with their golden fruit that the limbs are propped up to prevent their breaking off. On our table are several of the limes from these trees, all perfect and of large size; some are yellow and ripe and others vary in color from dark to the lighter shades of green—as perfect specimens of this fruit as one ever saw anywhere. In many yards are Oleanders filled with their fragrant blossoms. Oleander trees grow here as large as many of the shade maples up north and are blossoming the year round.

The oleander is a favorite flower north and east, but the plants will be found only in pots and they require as much solicitude and care to protect them from the cold blasts as a newborn infant. In the same yards where the oleander can be seen roses blooming all the year; fig trees which produce three crops annually; orange trees giving forth ripe fruit a month earlier than in California, and the same can be said of many other tropical and semi-tropical fruits.

The only time business houses ever close in Yuma is on Sunday. The ghastly picture drawn of the barren wastes, etc., should have placed them where they belong—in California across and beyond the river.

In the Colorado river valley west of Yuma are 50,000 acres of the richest land, located by settlers and much of it in cultivation, where are grown oranges, lemons, apricots, peaches, grapes and other fruits, besides alfalfa, wheat and barley. Apricots ripen early in April; grapes in June. Alfalfa is cut from five to seven times a year.

On Yuma Heights is a lemon orchard of 120 acres, the fruit from which is as nearly perfect as it ever gets anywhere.

In the valley of the Gila are thousands of acres of land irrigated by three different canals—the Farmers; the American and the Ives. This land is occupied by thrifty ranchers.

The Mohawk waters 30,000 acres and the Palomas 50,000.

There are no extinct volcanoes here, but the writer of the slanderous stuff about this section might, possibly run up against a live one if he landed in Yuma, unless he came in cog.

Within a radius of 60 miles of Yuma are three of the largest gold mines and the only lead mine in operation in the territory, all pay tribute to Yuma.

Gold (not ore) shipments from Yuma by Wells, Fargo & Co.'s alone amount to \$2,000 per month.

The "sleepy, sluggish Colorado river," as this fiction writer refers to it, is a navigable stream and a line of steamers ply between Yuma and the Needles, a distance of three hundred miles and does a large and prosperous business.

Yuma is also the home of the Indian school, an institution maintained by the government for the education and enlightenment of Indian girls and boys, and contributes largely to the trade of the town. To the several school buildings have recently been added large and valuable additions.

We almost forgot to mention that Yuma has three newspapers—two English and one Spanish—always able and ready to defend the town, territory and climate whenever assailed.

The territorial prison is also here. A good many important features have been overlooked, no doubt in this article, but on no other occasion THE SENTINEL may cover the ground more fully.

Politics is getting a little warm.

## The Great High Road Of Human Welfare...

Lies along the old highway of steadfast well-doing and they who are the most persistent, and work in the truest spirit will invariably be the most successful.

### "SUCCESS"

Treads on the heels of every right effort." Years of persistent endeavor have brought into our stock the highest standard brands and a full measure of quality and quantity is assured when purchasing any article in our store. We carry

## The Largest Line

of Merchandise in South-Western Arizona, and can sell you anything you want in Standard Brands of

## Groceries, Dry Goods,

Clothing, Furnishing Goods, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, Furniture, Hardware, Undertakers', Miners' & Contractors' Supplies.

In our Tailoring Department we call particular attention to the great Variety of patterns and the big range of Coloring shown in the

## E. F. SANGUINETTI

General Merchandise, Largest Stock in Southwestern Arizona.

Fall and Winter Lines, They lead them all. No other house can show as great a variety of styles and weights at a given price.

## Milton's Hardware Store

IS NOW

## Open for Business

Prepared to Contract for

Roofing and Plumbing Work of Every Kind.

Main Street, Opposite Gandolfo Hotel.

James Milton, Proprietor.

## NOTICE!

To the People of Yuma and Vicinity:

Mr. Frank Doyle has reopened and fitted up a First-class Tailoring and Repairing Establishment in the building, opposite Gandolfo Hotel, on Main Street, and respectfully requests his old friends or anybody else to visit him. He has on hand a line of over Three Thousand Samples of Woolen Goods of the latest designs to choose from for suits made by him in the latest and most fashionable style, from \$12 up.

Cleaning and Dyeing Old Clothing a Specialty and guaranteed to look like new.

California Tailoring Co., Frank Doyle, Prop.