

THE MAN DESIRED TO HANDLE MONEY

The Election of "Pap" Cline Should be Supported Wholesomely.

For Over a Quarter of a Century a Taxpayer, and a Candidate Who is Substantially Identified With Yavapai—is the Laborer Worth of the Hire?

The candidacy of W. A. Cline the more it is known to the people, the better is it received. When a man is endorsed for the responsible position of treasurer of a county of the rating Yavapai county enjoys, and that too by the republican party, there is more than the personal qualification of the man behind such an action. The principles of the party are reflected in the man's integrity, and in this respect there is to be weighed and considered the support of that party to the nominee, in efficiency, honesty and capability. In other words this organization is behind the man, and the party is behind the county in demanding from its nominee a pure and conscientious performance of the duty the office calls for. We believe then that all things considered, the selection of this man for this office should be considered on the broad and faithful plane of political fidelity, as well as financial security, for the official who is to support the distinction of such a nomination must necessarily be not only a substantial representative of the people, but likewise must be known above all things as a true and conscientious citizen. Mr. Cline has been a resident of this county for over twenty five years, and from the beginning of that residence to the present time, so well established has he become known, so firmly identified is he to the welfare of the county, and so bona fide is his citizenship to be considered, the people cannot make any mistake in selecting him as the channel through which their financial interests are to be entrusted. We believe in rewarding the character of men Mr. Cline represents in the position he seeks, the longer they stay only the better known are they. For this reason care should be taken in filling the office of treasurer, and favoritism should not give way to integrity, personality to efficiency, and partisanship to citizenship. Mr. Cline is past the middle age of life, is not a novice nor an upstart in grasping the mature considerations the position demands of him, but is fortified behind keen perception of zealous regard to all people alike and especially the vital one of the people's money. There is no occasion for the taxpayer to go to any other channel than him to handle its money, and we believe that he will be wholesomely supported for the office because he is legitimately entitled to it.

MINING NEWS.

The Pfau Gold Mining company cannot dig any place without encountering ore. In making its excavation recently for the foundation for its mill they struck a body of ore covering the entire site of the plant. It was ore too of a good grade and will pay to mill. Reports from the firm having the contract for manufacturing the machinery for the company give encouraging reports of progress. The engines will be completed by January 1st, while a portion of the machinery is already completed, ready for shipment. The excavations for the foundation is about completed and masons are now being employed to do the stone work for in a few weeks they will be ready for carpenters and work will be pushed just as rapidly as possible to completion.

Dr. Ingalls, superintendent of the Pfau Extension Gold Mining company, is pushing development work on that property, having three shifts employed in the mine. Since commencing operations there last month he has built a carpenter shop, blacksmith shop in addition to other surface improvements.

D. M. Timmons, superintendent of

the Gold King Mining company, came in from the Bradshaw mountains on Friday evening. He says that good progress is being made in running the cross cut tunnel into the side of the mountain, a distance of over one hundred feet having been completed. The face of the tunnel at this point, is between seventy and eighty feet from the surface, and is nearing a ledge which has very prominent outcroppings on the surface. The objective point of the tunnel is a ledge which has very prominent croppings on the surface and from the ore of which good assay values have been obtained. A shaft has been sunk on the ledge to a depth of about twenty feet from which good ore was also taken. The tunnel is expected to strike this ledge at a depth of about three hundred feet and it is hoped to encounter some good ore in it. The ledge runs in a northerly and southerly direction and the tunnel being run in a westerly direction, will strike the ledge at right angle. By drifting south on the ledge from the point of intersection with the tunnel depth can be gained very rapidly owing to the slope of the mountain to the north and beneath the apex of the mountain, about 2000 feet south of the tunnel, a drift run on a level with the tunnel would be upwards of 1000 feet below the surface. Ore bodies which are supposed to exist on this ledge can therefore be worked very economically through this tunnel.

DUAL HOMICIDE NEAR ASH FORK

Thomas and Archie Brown Are Attacked.

They Dismount From Their Horses and Kill Both of Their Assailants.

Ash Fork, Nov. 1, (Special to Journal Miner)—About 12:30 o'clock this afternoon a quarter of a mile from Meath station, while Thomas Brown, in charge of Smith's outfit from Seligman, and his son Archie, were approaching camp they were fired on with rifles by two Mexicans named Bonita Garcia and Pablo Olgin, the two men notifying the herders there, that they intended to shoot and then began firing. The Browns dismounted and the son who had only one shot in his gun, caught one of the Mexicans between the eyes. Garcia with three shots in his magazine emptied it, but was killed while he was reloading by Thomas Brown, being shot through the side and heart. The camp is a quarter of a mile from Meath station, where a jury was taken from Ash Fork under charge of Justice Gillette. The bodies were brought to Ash Fork. No verdict has yet been rendered but the Browns will undoubtedly be acquitted. The Browns are well known here, Thomas being the father of Archie. Mrs. Brown runs a lodging house here.

The sheriff's office received a telegram about 2 o'clock from Ash Fork yesterday in reference to the above tragedy but no particulars were given. It was from John Foley and it simply said that two men had been killed and requested that a deputy and the district attorney go up. As the freight train was late Deputies Joe Young and Frank Burns and Assistant District Attorney J. E. Morrison left on that train to attend the inquest. It was learned that after the killing the Browns went to Ash Fork and reported the affair themselves awaiting the arrival of the officers.

Republican Club.

Notice is hereby given that no one has been authorized by the colored republican club to solicit funds on its behalf from candidates, or members of the county republican committees, but such business will be transacted by the officers of the club. By order of J. A. Green, president.

After November eighth it will be President Roosevelt, Benjamin A. Fowler and Gov. A. O. Brodie, who will attend to Arizona's affairs at Washington and they are the people who do things.

JAWBONE POKER BAD HOSS PLAYS AND LIQUID LOGIC

McCabe Has the Harpoon of Political Enthusiasm Thrown Into It.

A Three Cornered Proposition that was Handled by Three Democratic War Horses at McCabe Lately—Financial Expansion and Political Reciprocity the Main Issues.

"WILSON AT WORK!!" AND MARK AT HIS OLD GAME.

McCabe, Arizona, Oct. 25, (Special Correspondence)—McCabe is not a large place, but it is feeling somewhat important. As I am a liberal kind of a duck I want to let the outside know of things generally happening here, and let them in also on anything in the fun line on all sides of that question. To be brief we are a regular dumping ground of hilarity, and this occurred to me about the 15th of the month when Mark Smith headed the bunch this way to tell us good democrats, socialists and republicans just how they saved the country and incidentally also how much they thought of us. Mark made a fine spiel and after he was through one old timer remarked: "I like that speech better every time I hear it." Then P. W. O'Sullivan arose to explain "How the Burro ate the Cabbage" and how we should proceed to raise some more cabbage. He was so well "imbued" with the subject or the cabbage, that the people began to listen for the rain drops to slobber on the roof, until Col. Wilson, our delegate in congress got up to make his bow, well enough said, our chairman earned our everlasting gratitude by calling time. Regarding the other gentlemen of the party the general opinion expressed was that they were in very poor company.

After the meeting adjourned I drew up at the nearest saloon bar and listened to the liquid logic as it mingled in recriminations but this was too much for Col. Wilson, so he requested to Mr. O'Sullivan to relate his favorite story of "The Bong Hole of the Barrel," which Mr. O'Sullivan did promptly and effectively. Things then commenced to work right merrily. The result was that from this meteoric display several boys lost two or three shifts and one of our citizens was really the worse off for the rally around the bar. At this time our liverman appeared on the scene with the political vehicle and when he modestly presented his bill of \$2 he was told to go to James Rybon of this burg, and receive in exchange good democratic coin. He is wiser now and sadly sings, "The mill will never grind with the water that has passed." Well again we were selected later for amateur political rounding up, and Mr. O'Sullivan, Mayor Burke and Judge Wright of Prescott showed us the love they have, and even this public declaration did not make us feel bashful. After the meeting it was suggested that a little quiet game of draw poker be the issue, so it was had. After the finish of the game James Rybon, the banker of the game, announced that there was a shortage of \$95 of the campaign fund, which he had not in his possession. Mr. Rybon told one of the Prescott players that he did not know the game was a jawbone one, and then he lit onto the jawbone of the player, the net results being that the jawbone player said he would be good after the referee had called time.

The next time this individual comes to town he should reverse the rules of poker playing, and he probably will.

Again this morning Mr. Clark our livery man was asked to produce the political wagon, and as a burnt child dreads the fire, and after a hurried search in democratic pockets, that proved to be empty, a chorus announced that Yavapai county would be responsible. Mr. Clark responded that Yavapai county was much too large for him to handle financially, and he preferred the team to a bird in the

brush. So an order on James Rybon was made out for \$2.50 and presented to Rybon. Mr. Rybon said "They are awfully off their trolley" and other harsh things. Mr. Clark was very obliging and away the bunch went in the team.

Our votes in McCabe are for sale, but really, boys, less noise and more coin would work better.

I see by the Courier that the memorable occasion when Col. Wilson addressed us on the 10th and delivered himself of a very brilliant discourse on the political situation. I was present on that occasion also and know that if anyone got any kind of a brilliant discourse out of the genial colonel on that night they got it through a straw.

My advice to McCabe people as well as all people in Yavapai is to get onto yourselves. A Voter.

ANOTHER SUDDEN DEATH.

Old Pioneer of Agua Fria Drops Dead.

Fred Hildebrandt, another of the old timers of this county, died very suddenly at his home at Dewey on Sunday evening of heart disease. Mr. Hildebrandt had not been in good health for some time and last year went to California for the benefit of his health, expecting to remain there permanently. He was however called home on business affairs and had not been able to get away again.

Mr. Hildebrandt came to this county in the seventies and resided here ever since to the time of his death. He was an honest and upright citizen and enjoyed the esteem and respect of all who knew him.

The summons came very suddenly and unexpectedly to him. He had just finished eating his evening meal and had gone outside of the house when he was seen to reel and fall to the ground, death occurring instantaneously.

The remains were brought to Prescott yesterday afternoon and prepared for burial by H. M. Maus & Co., and the funeral will take place this afternoon at 2 o'clock from the Catholic church to which friends and acquaintances are invited.

Deceased was 67 years old and is survived by a widow and one daughter.

The ranks of the old settlers have been thinning out quite rapidly during the past few years.

In Memoriam.

Of W. J. Craft, beloved husband of Annie Craft, who passed quietly and peacefully to the higher life. Death lies upon him like an untimely frost. Those who knew him best, loved him most. So good and kind in all his ways, no wonder the loved ones feel that in their home there is a place that never can be filled.

Ah many an aching heart will miss thee—but 'tis only a good night, dear brother, until the morning dawns again. Sleep on, beloved, sleep, and take thy rest.

Lay down thy head upon thy Saviour's breast; We loved thee well, but Jesus loves the best.

Calm is thy slumber as an infant's sleep But thou shalt wake no more to toil and weep

Thine is a perfect rest, secure and deep—Good Night.

Only, good night, beloved—not farewell

Life's fitful journey will soon be o'er Then we shall meet to part no more.

Written by a friend.

When candidates for office go about telling how anxious they are to get into office to turn over their legitimate fees to the county, don't pay any attention to them. Every man who goes into a public office expects to get all the law allows him.—Herald.

Is he getting ready to switch back to the Independent column again? It looks very suspicious from the above rap at the democratic candidates he is supposed to be supporting.

Is Oakes Murphy running for congress on the republican ticket this year? We should judge so from reading that leading editorial in last night's Herald on the old and long ago deceased subject of the P. & A. C. railroad bonds. Graveyard issues are played out in this campaign, and what the present generation demands is the living, for instance a live one like Fowler.

A vote for the republican ticket means a vote for a reduction of taxes.

THE BRITISHER IS IMPULSIVE

He Jumps at the Mythical and Smothers Himself With War Paint.

A Reported Hitch in Negotiations With Russia is Associated to the Release of the Baltic Fleet, and the War Feeling is at the Frenzy Point in London.

London, Nov. 1.—Negotiations between Great Britain and Russia looking to the settlement of the North sea affair are progressing favorably and there is not the slightest danger of friction arising between the two governments. The constitution of the international commission under the Hague convention is on the verge of a settlement. In spite of these pacific conditions Great Britain today experienced a war panic that can only be compared to panic created October 23, when news of the sinking of the trawlers in North sea was received. Not for years have so many alarmist reports and flaming extras flooded London. The excitement started early in the day when newspapers announced the departure of the Russian Baltic squadron from Vigo. The public was not in possession of the information cabled by the associated press to the United States that only the officers concerned in the firing on the trawlers would be detached and jumped at the conclusion that the Russians had broken faith by not detaining the vessels involved in the affair. On top of this came a wild report of tremendous activity at Gibraltar, the news reaching a climax when the report came that the British fleet had cleared for action. Finally the foreign office was overrun by reporters, some of whom brought rumors of fighting between the two fleets. When all London was in a tense state of excitement the foreign office decided to issue a statement which set at rest wild rumors. The statement announced that the sailing of the Russian fleet was no surprise, that Russian officers had been left behind to testify in the examination, that negotiations are progressing looking to the international commission's personnel. The general public however went to bed here tonight firm in the conviction that it would wake up to hear that Rojstevsky was at the bottom of the sea.

A POLITICAL SAVANT.

Andy Lancer, the well known resident of this section, has earned the distinction of being an infallible political barometer, and from sizing up a political convention in what it is going and is not going to do, he calls the turn invariably months ahead. Nearly one year ago he told the boys that Parker was the nominee, and he was snapped up with many bets, all of which were covered, and Andy can now live in the city in ease and comfort accordingly. He is out again in his betting garments, and has a few gold notes for the Parker boys to get onto, and seems to feel distressed that there is no inclination for the democrats to support their nominee simply because he wants to bet against him. Andy has now drifted to a political avenue of discussing the territorial issues, and while he is not betting on Mark Smith, and it is very hard to tell whether or not he will vote for Fowler, he is speaking more about Smith's candidacy however than he is praising Fowler, saying that the idea of the people being bombarded with Smith is very humorous, as that gentleman and his stewardship is so well known as not to be given any more thought or consideration whatever. On the other hand Mr. Lancer says that the people of Arizona and especially so of Yavapai county should watch that man Fowler if he goes to congress, for there is every probability that every wet gulch that has a stream trickling down it will be dammed up and then there will follow a drouth such as has never before prevailed in this section. There is also liable to follow the draining of all subterranean streams through the boring of artesian wells, and a general shaking up over the old

system of the past is in all probability inevitable in all industrial channels. Mr. Lancer views "with alarm" the election of Fowler, saying that as he is so well stereotyped and accustomed to the old congressional doings he is quite ready to undergo such a shaking up through the election of a delegate like Mr. Fowler is typical of, when it comes to working so earnestly as is said of him. While Andy is not betting any money as yet on the result, he is deliberately handling his intellectual abilities in the direction of considering what will really happen if Fowler is elected, and is paying no attention whatever to what is to be expected of Mark Smith, as that question is a foregone one.

POLITICAL UNSELFISHNESS.

That republicans in this territory are sincere and unselfish in strenuously combating for separate statehood must remain an established fact. Granting that democrats are opposed to joint statehood, one of the reasons for this is that they confidently believe that Arizona is democratic. It is an acknowledged fact that with New Mexico and Arizona combined as one state, the republicans would control things absolutely, elect United States senators and congressman and state officers. Democrats know this. But devotion to the territory, love of her identity and desire for separate admission as a state is so strong and powerful and so deeply imbedded in all republicans that they are willing to sacrifice political supremacy that Arizona may not be wiped from the map. Democrats can not have such disinterested feelings of this momentous subject. Arizona democratic and the offices arouse considerable of the enthusiasm of our political opponents.

WILL EXAMINE EQUATOR MINE

Parties in Jerome For That Purpose.

Man and Wife Play the Confidence Game on Number of Jerome Merchants.

Jerome, Nov. 1, (Special by Independent Telephone—Assistant Manager Will L. Clark, of the United Verde Copper company, left for Prescott this morning on company business.

Deputy Sheriff Frank Nevin left for Camp Verde this morning where he expects to meet Sheriff Roberts and party and will also subpoena jurors for the grand jury.

William Nagle and Albert Ryan went out to the Equator mine this morning on political business, returning this afternoon.

N. M. McDonald, who represents the Morse Fairbanks company, came in yesterday and left for Prescott.

J. G. Merrill and party arrived from Los Angeles this morning and went out to examine the Copper Chief mine, of which Arthur Hendy is superintendent.

C. H. Reynolds, accompanied by his wife left this afternoon for Prescott where he intends to establish business with Fred Ullman.

Something new in the dead beat line was worked on the confiding merchants of Jerome last Friday by Ed. Farrell and wife. Farrell was given credit on his time with the company by some of the leading merchants among whom were Lyons & Knoblock and Horace P. Merrill. Last Friday he skipped out leaving his wife behind and his creditors in the lurch. His wife set up a sympathy plea of desertion for a day or so and then received funds from Farrell, also disappeared, leaving her creditors to mourn and to reflect over what might have been.

Pete Jackson, who has been in Prescott on business for a day or two returned home this afternoon.

Jean Gadette has sold out his interest in the bottling works to his partner, Paul Smiley, who will continue to run the business in a first class manner.

Billy Haskins has taken charge of the saloon sold to him by T. H. Reynolds. Billy is well known here and has many friends. He will run the place in a courteous and business like way and solicits the patronage of all.