

TIDAL WAVE MENACES SMITH IN SOUTHLAND

Robert E. Morrison Who has Campaigned In South With Cameron Says Republican Enthusiasm Is Boiling.

(From Wednesday's Daily)

If Mark Smith is counting upon the southern portion of the territory as his private preserves, capable of rolling up any majority necessary to overcome Cameron strength in the north, he is going to experience a jar on election day that will make his teeth rattle for the period of office that remains to him after November 3.

The southland is no longer Smith's balliwick. If it is counted his citadel, there surely is turmoil and trouble in the one Smith stronghold.

All reports from that part of the territory point to this conclusion. Every person who has given the political situation in the south any notice, whether he is Democrat or Republican, brings from the south the same news. All word is alike. Smith is fading away before the heat of disapproval. He is the snowman of Arizona politics.

The most emphatic first hand information of the Smith defections in the south that has yet reached Prescott is the report of Robert E. Morrison, who has just returned from a week's campaigning with Cameron through the so-called Smith country. Morrison, who himself has made a rattling campaign for delegate, a fight that is still spoken of in Arizona political circles, is probably better able to judge accurately the situation than any other man in Arizona.

"I joined Cameron and his party," said Morrison yesterday, "at Douglas just previous to a meeting in that wonderful smelter town. I was utterly unprepared for such large and enthusiastic meetings as we had there and all during the week I spent with the party."

"The Cameron sentiment along the southern border in counties that have been usually attributed to Smith for a time dazed me. It was so surprising, too unexpected to one who had been schooled to look for something different in that portion of the territory."

"The antagonism to Smith is not local to any one place. It is scattered over the entire southland. You find it where you least expect to find it."

"I attribute this in addition to the fact that the entire territory is tired of Smith to the work of Hoval A. Smith, the territorial chairman. Smith not only has a wonderful personal following in Cochise and neighboring counties where men young and old hold him in the respect of warm, tried friendship, but he has exceptional executive ability and has the spontaneous enthusiasm for Cameron and antagonism for Smith welded into a perfect organization. The young men of those counties form the backbone of the sentiment against Smith. Among this element Hoval Smith is a heroic figure."

"But let it not be thought that Cameron is not doing his part. He is the most magnificent campaigner I have ever seen in Arizona and I have been here twenty-five years. Wherever Cameron goes he throws a spell of magnetism that wins, whether he is addressing a large gathering from a platform or talking to a few miners in the face of a drift."

"I have never seen such campaigning from any man. His voice is as firm, he is just as fresh as he was the day after his nomination."

"At Douglas the day I joined the party we had a monster meeting that indicated the tenor of the feeling in the south. The way the remarks of the speakers were received by people who six years ago would have hissed at the same criticism of Smith, showed the drift of southern sentiment. References to the 'Tearful Candidate' with his 'Dear Old Cochise' were always hailed with laughing applause."

"When we moved over to Bisbee the same scenes were repeated. A monster meeting preceded by a striking torchlight parade showed that Bisbee was Cameron as well as Douglas."

"Those who are in a position to know the drift in Cochise and are exceptionally conservative assured the party that Smith's majority would be thinned down this year to a thread. Others declared Cameron would carry the county."

"We then moved on to Nogales, where we found nine out of ten citizens on the streets wearing Cameron buttons. This exceptional strength so manifestly exhibited prepared us for the unprecedented demonstration at the great gathering held that evening."

"We then proceeded to Tombstone, where we thought there might be a slump in the Cameron uprising. But Tombstone turned out in a Cameron demonstration that fairly carried us off our bearings."

"The Benson Cameron Club came up by train headed by the Benson band and these, merging with the Tombstone Cameron Club, formed the most striking parade of the trip. The marchers, close to 200 of them, all carried torchlights and Chinese lanterns."

"This outpouring started things for the lively meeting that followed. Had Smith been there he would have laughed (or wept) at the absurdity of his expecting Cochise county to pull him out of the election fire."

"I brought my trip to a close at Tucson, where we held a meeting in Mark Smith's own home. Here we surely had the bulge on Smith. The speakers very pertinently asked why the Democrats already conceded Smith would be beaten in his home county as he has been for six years and at the same time granted Cameron would carry his by 300 votes."

"Cameron comes to Yavapai county Thursday, October 15, for a week's campaigning. During the day he will visit Oatave and Alvarado and in the evening hold a meeting at Converse."

"We have him in Prescott Friday and we are going to give him the greatest political reception ever tendered in this city. The meeting takes place in the Elks Opera House. The Republican management especially invited the ladies of the town to come and hear Cameron."

"Following the Prescott visit Cameron goes on Saturday to Jerome where a great get-together has been planned."

"Beginning with Sunday Cameron starts on his campaign down the Verde. He will hold a meeting Monday night at Camp Verde, another at noon at Cherry Creek, and Tuesday night at McCabe."

"Wednesday he holds a noonday meeting at Chaparral, proceeds to Pinal for another gathering and finishes the day with a rousing assembly at Mayer."

"The county candidates will accompany Cameron on his Yavapai trip. He returns to Prescott Thursday evening to take the train at night for Phoenix."

LED AS A LAMB TO THE SLAUGHTER

(From Wednesday's Daily)

"Great Chiefs of Yavapai," spoke the Great Sachem as he slowly folded his sheepskin blanket around his nether limbs to protect them from the political frost that was penetrating the wigwam, and then he paused—for he sadly noted that the Sacred Circle (the ring) was not of its usual circumference. The Great Mishinewa of McCabe had not obeyed the signal fire, and the Great Guards of the Forest and the Wigwam had not come in from the hunt. "Perhaps they have strayed away from the trail," thought the Great Sachem as a far-away look crept into his eyes, "and have been captured by the paleface."

"Brothers," he resumed audibly, "seven suns have rolled by and yet the Great Spirit has not moved any brave to take the place in our mighty band of hunters which was left vacant when Brave Lynch refused to leave his tepee in the Jerome reservation. Did we not offer it to Brave Hull also of the Jerome reservation and did he not unsheath his scalping knife and with one in his eyes tell us that his services to the tribe fitted him to sit in the Great Council and that he had already placed enough scalps upon his belt as a hunter. What sayeth the Big Chief?"

"The Great Sachem speaketh well."

Brave Hull asketh too much."

"And did we not again think of handling the lemon to Chief Little Bird of Constellation until we heard that he was sulking in his tent. What sayeth the Great Prophet?"

"The Great Sachem speaketh well. Brave Wren is as wise as a serpent and harmless as a dove. Methinks he hath too much will of his own to become one of the hunters at Phoenix when they gather there at the next Cold Moon."

"Why not send the Big Chief himself on the hunt?" ventured a dusky warrior.

"Nay, nay!" hastily interposed one of the chiefs, "for I fear lest he divide not the venison."

"Not for me," said the Big Chief. "My duty to the tribe forbids me from deserting the Sacred Wampum Belt, but I would put in my stead the Great Chief of Records. Has he not already followed the hunt? Did I not take him to the Tucson reservation with me last Warm Moon and make him an assistant Chief of Records?"

Is he not now the Great Chief of Records of his tribe? His soul lusteth for the chase, and his hand already reacheth out for the twigs (votes)."

"But he is still a papoose," objected the Great Junior Sagamore, "and knoweth not the tricks of the chase."

"But he knoweth the young squaws well, and they will teach him to follow the trail," responded the Big Chief.

"What sayeth you, brothers?" asked the Great Sachem as his eyes glanced out of the wigwam and the whispering winds and signal fires told him that the Neagle braves were in trouble at Crown King. "Shall we choose the Pet Papoose of the Big Chief?"

"Let it be so," granted the Great Chiefs in unison.

"Let it be so," echoed the Great Sachem.

And thus in picturesque language is related the true story of how George D. Morris, the secretary of the Democratic County Central Committee, was selected by the executive committee as a candidate for the lower house of the legislature.

TERRITORY SHOULD PLACE BOUNTY ON SKUNKS

(From Wednesday's Daily)

That the next legislature should pass a law placing a bounty on skunks is the opinion of almost everyone who heard of the tragic death of J. B. Scantlin in the county hospital at midnight Sunday.

Speaking of this class of varmint to a Journal-Miner man, Jim Johnson, who has resided in this territory a quarter of a century, said yesterday: "The skunk should be placed high on the list of bounty wild animals by the next legislature. To my personal knowledge it is the most dangerous animal out of doors in Arizona today. It has caused more loss of life in this territory than all the others combined. Year after year deaths are heard of from its bites all over the territory. The number saved by the Pasteur Institute is not known, but there is one thing certain, it causes more deaths than the bear, mountain lion, lobo wolf and all the other bounty animals combined. The rattlesnake is harmless compared to it. A rattlesnake seldom or never bites without warning. Rattlers have been known to roll in the prospector's bed during the night and leave without harming him in the morning. Moreover, the rattler, when he does strike, generally fastens his fangs in the clothing, which oftentimes destroys his fangs and absorbs the larger portion of his poison before it reaches the flesh. Any physician can cure the rattler's bite if the victim reaches him in any reasonable time but there appears to be no cure for the contemptible hydrophobia skunk except by the Pasteur Institute, which can only be reached at considerable expense."

"My observation of the hydrophobia skunk is that it is a pest absolutely without fear. It attacks while its victim is asleep. Seen on the trail it refuses to seek refuge in the brush, invariably coming forward ready to pierce its fangs into the bare flesh of one's countenance or the bare arm. Hundreds of these pests are in the mountains and along the streams. A fair bounty to the trapper would rid the territory of the pests so destructive to human life in a few years. Compared to the jackrabbit, raccoon, wild cat, lynx, coyote or mountain lion it certainly outclasses all combined in its destructiveness to human life."

"I am not in favor of voting for any candidate for the legislature on either ticket, until he pledges himself favoring the enactment of a law placing a good bounty on these destructive pests," he concluded. The majority of his audience stated that they agreed with his views."

LED AS A LAMB TO THE SLAUGHTER

(From Wednesday's Daily)

"Great Chiefs of Yavapai," spoke the Great Sachem as he slowly folded his sheepskin blanket around his nether limbs to protect them from the political frost that was penetrating the wigwam, and then he paused—for he sadly noted that the Sacred Circle (the ring) was not of its usual circumference. The Great Mishinewa of McCabe had not obeyed the signal fire, and the Great Guards of the Forest and the Wigwam had not come in from the hunt. "Perhaps they have strayed away from the trail," thought the Great Sachem as a far-away look crept into his eyes, "and have been captured by the paleface."

"Brothers," he resumed audibly, "seven suns have rolled by and yet the Great Spirit has not moved any brave to take the place in our mighty band of hunters which was left vacant when Brave Lynch refused to leave his tepee in the Jerome reservation. Did we not offer it to Brave Hull also of the Jerome reservation and did he not unsheath his scalping knife and with one in his eyes tell us that his services to the tribe fitted him to sit in the Great Council and that he had already placed enough scalps upon his belt as a hunter. What sayeth the Big Chief?"

"The Great Sachem speaketh well."

BIG ORE BODIES ARE DEVELOPING AT GLOBE

GLOBE, Oct. 12.—The expansion of mining in Globe district this year has been greater than in all the other copper districts of Arizona combined. That is a broad statement but one easily susceptible of proof. Nearly all the other districts of importance have reached the limit of development as far as new territory is concerned. The only direction of growth possible for them is the further development of the old properties. Globe district, however, is so extensive in area—the proven mineral belt being about thirty-eight miles long by twelve miles wide—that the quarter of it has not yet been prospected, and fifty years hence the limit of expansion will not have been reached.

Of a dozen mining companies actively operating in Globe district ten of them have made important strikes of ore within the past six or seven months.

Foremost among these is the Old Dominion, which has made some remarkable developments on the 14th level, and on the 10th and 12th levels at the east end of the mine. The crosscut in block 4, on the 14th level, has been driven through sixty feet of good sulphide ore. The crosscut in block 3 is in the ore fifteen feet and it is still better sulphide. Another crosscut in block 2 is expected to cut the sulphide vein within a few days. The 10th and 12 level east drifts have been in the very rich ore—cuprite, native copper and chalcophyllite—for several hundred feet and upraises from those levels are also in fine ore.

The Miami Copper Company has probably the most notable discovery in so far as the amount of ore developed is concerned. The amount of ore said to be blocked out a month ago at the Red Rock shaft of the Miami company was 7,000,000 tons. Since that time sulphides have been struck in the Red Springs shaft 2150 feet northwest of the Red Rock shaft, and also on the Keystone property southwest of the Miami property.

In the same section the Warrior Copper Company has opened a high grade ore body on the 250 foot level of the Montgomery mine, over 350 feet long. The west crosscut at last accounts had penetrated this ore body sixty-five feet, the ore averaging 20 per cent copper, and had not reached the hanging wall, while the east crosscut was in ore for thirty-five feet that assayed 16 per cent.

The Superior & Boston, four and one half miles northeast of Globe, is developing one of the finest bodies of ore in the district. The ore has been opened to a vertical depth of nearly 500 feet and along the strike of the vein for 350 feet from the west end line of the Great Eastern claim. The average width of the ore shoot is about ten feet and the copper contents averages over ten per cent.

The same ore shoot has been opened by the Arizona Commercial Copper company on the Black Hawk claim for 100 feet west of the Great Eastern, and the lode was cut last week in the company's Eureka shaft, nearly 100 feet west of the old Black Hawk workings.

The Globe Consolidated, which until a few months ago had developed nothing of much value, has recently made a succession of strikes which practically insures the company a good mine. Two sulphide veins have been opened, which are now furnishing shipping ore. In one of these veins, the Gem, the ore is seven feet wide and runs about 6 per cent copper, 44 per cent sulphur and 38 per cent iron.

WICKENBURGERS PAY HONOR TO CAMERON

WICKENBURG, Ariz., Oct. 15.—One of the greatest gatherings ever seen in Wickenburg was that which welcomed Ralph Cameron on his arrival here yesterday forenoon.

Nineteen vehicles, with three large turnouts carrying seventy children of the public school, headed by the Industrial Liberty Band of sixteen pieces of Phoenix, marched through the principal streets of the town, accompanied by Governor Kibbey. After the parade the two were domiciled at the Vernetta Hotel, where every one in town called and paid their respects during the afternoon.

If there were any Democrats who did not take part in the day's proceedings, by their pleasant attitude they showed that they were pleased. The opera house was crowded to overflowing at the speaking and the clear talk made by Governor Kibbey and the open, honest, frank method of Ralph Cameron, won applause and many of them from the audience.

Never in the history of this old burg was such an ovation extended a candidate of any party and with no exception was there anything but the finest feeling displayed for the guests. If Ralph Cameron does not get a big majority of the votes in Wickenburg, then there is nothing in a demonstration.

YAVAPAI PIONEER DISTRICT STILL PROMISING

(From Thursday's Daily)
"Since the discovery of the Walker district in 1863, there has never been as much good ore in sight there as now." This statement made yesterday by A. J. Doran, after his arrival from his camp there.

"Walker was the first mining district organized in northern Arizona," he said. "The fame of its rich placer mines spread all over the west soon after its discovery attracting hundreds of hardy prospectors to the auriferous deposits of Lynx Creek, which are still yielding well, although worked over as many as six or seven times. Quartz miners made handsome fortunes in the early days digging out the surface ore and recovering the gold by the arrastra process. Deep mining was not attempted there until recent years, the prospectors and miners contenting themselves with extracting the surface ore, abandoning development of the ledges when the sulphide zone was reached. Recent development shows that the richest ore are in the sulphide zone and now almost every miner on the creek is taking out shipping ore. The miner who is willing to dig deep into the ground will find rich rewards in the depths of the Lynx Creek ledges."

"Few districts in the west can boast of a three foot paystreak carrying gold values of more than \$100 to the ton. In the Hellwick mine, a short distance from the town of Walker, there is a three foot paystreak of this character of rock uncovered. The strike was made last week and the ore body is still showing strong in the face of the drift. The lessees of the property are preparing to make a carload shipment soon. The location is one of the oldest patented mines in the district. It covers a series of parallel veins, all carrying good values. The strike referred to is in the ledge known as the Rattlesnake."

"Among the greatest surprises in the district is the opening of large bodies of ore in the Pine Mountain mine, never known to exist before, although it is opened 500 feet deep. The property passed into the possession of the Interstate Gold Company a few months ago. W. C. Tonkin, president and general manager, started crosscuts from the lower levels of the shaft into parallel veins. He recognized in the croppings of the parallel ledges what he considered the capping of rich ore deposits, although every other miner who has had charge of the property believed them worthless. His judgment proved good, as both crosscuts tapped better bodies of ore than ever found before in the property."

"Lessees of the Sim Griffin property recently made a shipment that gave returns of \$90 a ton. They are taking out good ore and expect to make another carload shipment soon."

"Crump and McLeod have an excellent showing in their property. They are also piling good ore on their dump."

"Placer miners are active all along the creek from Rich gulch down. Rich gulch, as its name indicates, proved among the richest placer deposits in the west in early days. It is still yielding golden treasures to the miners digging there."

Doran has a small force of men developing his Rattlesnake claim. The location covers the famous Rattlesnake ledge, now being opened in the Hellwick mine. The Rattlesnake is the north extension of the Hellwick. Doran's force is taking out ore so rich in gold that a miner can make better than day's pay crushing the ore by hand and panning it. He is confining his operations to development, his intention being to open the mine in a minerlike way before commencing to do any stoping. He will return to his camp in a few days."

INDICATES LARGE VOTE.

(From Wednesday's Daily)

At the close of the registration at midnight last night Recorder Bradbury had 4831 names upon his list. In consideration of the fact that last year's registration contained numerous repeaters, this number is an increase over the 4855 names of last year.

The total enrollment, that is counting the supplementary list last year, contained 5169 names. When Recorder Bradbury gets all the returns from the county his registration will undoubtedly surpass the total, regardless of the numerous repeaters it contained. This argues for a vote at least 200 in excess of last year's poll.

CHANGES POSTS.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 15.—Dr. Angel Ugarte, minister from Honduras, called at the state department and announced to Secretary Root he had been transferred to Mexico. Dr. Lazor Aranga succeeds Ugarte. Minister Ugarte denies he was relieved because of a misunderstanding with Assistant Secretary of State Bacon.

NANCY A. STEVENS DIES CIRCLED BY FAMILY

(From Friday's Daily)
Mrs. Nancy A. Stevens is dead. Death came as a relief to her after lingering illness dating back for years when her husband, Verney A. Stevens, one of the respected pioneers of Prescott, preceded her to the grave. She was 86 years old and a native of Ohio. She passed into her last sleep peacefully surrounded by her sorrowing relatives at the home of her daughter, Mrs. W. N. Kelly, 403 South Alarcon street, at 6 o'clock last evening.

Her death removes one of the most widely known and beloved pioneer women of the territory. Ever ready to assist those in distress her charity knew no bounds. Her lovable character and generous disposition made her a host of friends in the pioneer families, all of whom will read with regret the news of her death.

Coming here in 1863 when the greater part of this pretentious city was still a wilderness, she braved all the dangers of the hardy pioneers and shared in the hardships of those who paved the pathway of the civilization of today. She arrived here with her husband and family with a party of explorers from Texas, and cared for her little ones while her husband earned out a home. He soon became one of the leading merchants of the town and continued prosperous until the disastrous fire of 1900, which consumed the large stock of goods of the Kelly and Stevens partnership, after which he retired from an active business life.

Surviving she leaves one son, J. C. Stevens, and three daughters, Mrs. W. N. Kelly, Mrs. B. H. Weaver of this city, and Mrs. W. H. Potts of Goldfield, Nevada, besides several grandchildren and great grandchildren. She enjoyed seeing in her last years all her descendants number among the most respected and progressive residents of the city.

Her remains were taken in charge by the Maus and Shannon undertaking establishment to be prepared for burial. All that is mortal of her will be laid to rest by the side of the remains of her respected husband in the Masonic cemetery Saturday afternoon. The funeral will be held from the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. N. Kelly at 3:30 o'clock. Rev. L. W. Wheatley of the Marina Street Methodist church will conduct the last sad rites.

OFFICIAL BALLOT RECEIVED.

Six Candidates This Year Make Race for Delegate to Congress.

(From Friday's Daily)

Clerk Peter of the Board of Supervisors was engaged yesterday compiling the official ballot for the territorial and county election, November 3. He received a certificate from the secretary of the territory yesterday showing six candidates already named for the office of delegate to congress. There were only four candidates for delegate to congress last year. Each party will have a separate column on the ticket so that this year's election ballot will be almost one-third larger than last year.

The six political divisions represented on the ticket are the Republican, Democratic, Independence, Socialist-Labor organization and Prohibition.

Ralph Cameron, the "Highland Chief," hailing from Flagstaff, is the standard bearer of the Republican. His strongest opponent is Mark San the veteran campaigner of the Democrats. Next in line is the Independence League with the name of B. Cleary of Bakerville, Cochise county, at the head. Following is the Socialist party, which also has a candidate from Cochise county in the person of Joseph D. Cannon of Bisbee. The Socialist-Labor organization is pressing the claims of J. W. Stevens of Tucson for delegate to congress. The extreme right is the Prohibition ticket, which named R. Roy Sibley of Copper Creek, Graham county, for delegate to congress.

TOM REED PROVES MARVEL

Said to be Among Largest and Richest Ore Bodies in Gold Roads.

(From Thursday's Daily)

Attorney W. G. Blakely of Kingman, who is here on professional business, reports a very rich strike made last week in the Tom Reed mine, Mohave county. The mine is owned by the Tom Reed Mining Company. It is located in the Gold Roads district. He did not learn the particulars of the strike before he left Kingman Tuesday, but says that miners who have examined it report it among the latest and richest bodies of ore ever uncovered in the Gold Roads district.

Attorney Blakely reports mining active in Mohave county and business prosperous in Kingman. He will leave for home this morning.