

ADAMS HOTEL GUESTS BELIEVED ALL SAFE

Fire Chief Sullivan and Bell Boys At The Hostelry Gave Display Of Genuine Heroism

(From Thursday's Daily)

That all of the guests at the ill-fated Hotel Adams in Phoenix, which was destroyed by fire on Tuesday morning, have been accounted for, was the information brought to Prescott yesterday by H. C. Adams, brother of J. C. Adams, owner of the hotel, who sustained a loss of approximately \$205,000, with insurance which will reach possibly \$85,000.

It had been feared that some of the guests had perished as they could not be found immediately. It was learned that this was due to the fact that they had scattered over Phoenix.

The hotel register was destroyed but through a check book that was fortunately saved, every one was finally located.

It was rumored in Prescott last night that a bell boy who had been ill at the hotel and who was carried to safety and then sent to a hospital, had died from the excitement and shock of the fire.

Mr. Adams states that the bell boys at the hotel, as well as the clerk who was on duty, acted like real heroes, and remained in the blazing building until all the guests had been directed to the exits.

Later, to make certain that all the guests had been aroused, Fire Chief Sullivan, known prominently in baseball circles throughout Arizona, entered the smoke filled hotel and accompanied by four bell boys, visited every room in the big structure.

Five minutes after they had completed their perilous trip, a mass of flame swept up the center of the building, reaching to the roof.

Reports from Phoenix yesterday, in connection with the Hotel Adams fire convey the important information that through the heroic efforts, combined with the presence of mind of W. H. Colby, the route agent of Wells, Fargo & Co., two human lives were saved by that gentleman.

The apparently doomed people, two women guests, were rescued under the most thrilling act of bravery, and at the imminent sacrifice of the life of the man who performed the service at an opportune time. The women were panic stricken, and one of them fell in a faint, and was carried in the arms of Mr. Colby to the fire escape and carried to safety by another man. Mr. Colby then returned and brought the other woman to the same exit, personally carrying her down the ladder and jumping to the ground, a distance of several feet.

He sustained serious internal injuries and that evening left for Los Angeles, where he will receive medical treatment, and where also his wife resides. Mr. Colby has his headquarters at Ash Fork, and is a frequent visitor to this city in connection with his duties in the express business.

Clasping his hands over his heart and uttering a low moan, Floyd Purvis, a young man who has been spending the winter here for his health, this morning about 9 o'clock, dropped in the alleyway between Donofrio's confectionery and Hulett's drug store, on East Washington, and when bystanders reached his side he was dead, says the Phoenix Democrat.

Purvis, whose former home was in Draper, S. D., came to Phoenix five or six months ago for his health, being afflicted with tuberculosis.

He had been talking in the alleyway with John T. Creech of Talbot & Hubbard's, and at the conclusion of the conversation Creech turned away to walk back to the store, when he heard Purvis groan, and turned just in time to see him drop to the ground.

Purvis was about 23 years old at the time of his death, and evidently intended leaving Phoenix for his home tonight, as he had a ticket from Phoenix to Draper over the Santa Fe in his pocket when his clothes were searched by the coroner.

It is known that the young man's father resides in Draper, and a telegram was sent to him this morning by the coroner, notifying him of the sudden death of his son.

sleep by Night Clerk Willey, who was pounding on the door of my room and crying 'fire.' I unlocked the door and Willey entered the room. Mrs. Sloan and our daughter, Mary, were sleeping on the veranda just off our room and were aroused by the cries of the clerk. They entered the room and Willey grasped little Mary in his arms and started on a dead run down the hall," said Governor E. E. Sloan.

"Naturally, the first thought of Mrs. Sloan and myself was for the little one, and I started after Willey, but immediately saw that he would get himself and the child safely from the building, so I returned to the room and Mrs. Sloan and I went out on the veranda and walked to the east end. Our room was on the first floor and from the veranda we stepped off onto the awning in front of the Collings Vehicle company and then on an express wagon that had been drawn up below.

"Night Clerk Willey had taken Mary down to the ground floor by means of the back stairway and then out on the street, where we found them.

"We were among the first to get out of the hotel, but at that time the first floor hallways were so thick with smoke that it was suffocating."

In reply to a question Governor Sloan stated that he saw no one injured, either in the building or by leaping from the windows to the streets below.

Governor and Mrs. Sloan and their little nine-year-old daughter are temporarily living at the Den rooming house on First street, having room 7.

Typical of Arizona.

Until informed that the fire was under control, Tucson had its fire apparatus and department ready to load on a special train and rush to Phoenix.

Mayor Christy received a 'phone message from Mayor Jacobus of Tucson about 10 o'clock, asking him if Phoenix needed help of any kind.

Thanking Mayor Jacobus for his kind offer, Mayor Christy told him that the fire was then under control.

"I feel deeply in debt to Tucson for this kind offer," said Mayor Christy, this afternoon. "It shows the fine feeling they have among the people of Tucson."

Mayor Jacobus was under the impression that all of Phoenix was being destroyed. He expressed his sincere thanks when Christy told him the danger point had been passed.

DREDGING PLANT WILL SOON BE OPERATING.

(From Thursday's Daily) Inside of the next thirty days the big dredging plant of the Eleanor Placer Mining company at French Gulch, near Walnut Grove, will be in operation, according to a statement made yesterday by Joe Mackin, general manager of the enterprise.

Disagreeable and unfortunate climatic conditions have prevailed at the works, and during the heavy rains and snow storms of the past winter operations were suspended through these influences. The big storage dam was washed away when nearly finished for floating the boat, road conditions were impassable to freight teams, and other climatic disturbances seriously interfered with the progress of operations to get the plant under headway.

The main difficulty has been the building of the new dam, and owing to the cold weather, the laying of the concrete for the structure has been deferred until favorable weather would afford the continuation of the work.

This has been accomplished, however, and the new storage service is ready for the flow of water necessary to float the boat and the equipment to be placed on it. All that now remains is to install the machinery and to make the necessary adjustments. Tests made of the ground have given satisfactory results of the yield to be expected in gold, and the operation of the plant under these conditions is eagerly awaited by those who are behind it.

LITTLE DAISY MINE STILL IMPROVING

(From Thursday's Daily) That the Little Daisy is a mine, in every sense that the term implies, and that it has advanced from the stage of being only a desirable prospect, is the report that T. E. Campbell brings from that enterprise at Jerome, after a practical examination of underground conditions in evidence at the present time.

Through the courtesy of J. J. Fisher, general manager of the company, Mr. Campbell was extended the privilege of going below, and yesterday, after his return to this city, made a general statement, in which he prefaced his interview by saying that until he made the examination of the property, he had no conception of what was prevailing in the deeper workings or in the zone where recent and pronounced development has taken place.

"While it is true, I have long been identified with that district," said Mr. Campbell, "and have been in the immediate vicinity ever since the big strike occurred, last March, this is the first opportunity presented for an examination of the ground, and I am surprised at what is in evidence.

"At three different points below the development is incontrovertible evidence of the creation of a splendid piece of mining property, any practical man will corroborate that regard. At the present time the operations are going on at the eastern portion, where red oxides, native copper, copper glance, iron and copper sulphides are shown. Drifting to the west is going on also on that condition, and sixty feet of a continuous ore body without a break occurring is explored.

"From the point, and without any attempt to mine for tonnage, there are, approximately, 300 tons of ore on the dump. Samples taken from this production will show copper values ranging from 5 to 7 per cent, with gold values better than \$10 per ton. In running east from the above crosscut for a distance of about 350 feet, the same character of ore is developed. On account of the foul air prevailing the east drift at the present time is not being worked.

"At a point 200 feet distant in an easterly direction from the shaft, and 350 feet from the point where the original strike was made a few months ago, a crosscut from the main shaft is now entering the footwall gouge of the contact, north of which lies the ore as developed. East of that point, and on the contact, within the next few days, I predict another and larger ore body will be opened up by a continuation of the ore body now being developed on the east, making a distance in length of a continuous ore condition of 350 feet. This is based on the fact that near the point toward which this crosscut is heading an enormous low grade dyke intersects the main contact at right angles.

"From the bottom of the 285 foot winze, and following the footwall of the contact, a drift is now in progress on the footwall toward the east. It is also in the same formation in which exists the ore bodies in the 800 foot level."

In conclusion, Mr. Campbell also says that a great amount of timbering is shown on the property through recent operations, and in order to keep up the ground mining work has at times been suspended accordingly. In speaking of the conditions prevailing below in the recent development, he says the ore bodies established have a strike from the southwest to the northwest, and dip to the northeast, and lay in the great north fault of the big mineral system of that field.

UNFORTUNATE MINER.

(From Wednesday's Daily) One affliction seems to follow another in the life of John Chapman, mention of whose sad misfortune was made in the Journal-Miner of Sunday, and after receiving the accident at Seligman, that called for the amputation of his foot through an accident in trying to swing under a moving car, it was deemed advisable yesterday to again use the surgeon's knife on the injured limb. A second operation was performed, through the development of gangrene poison as a result of the accident, and this was pronounced as obviating any further trouble from a recurrence of that affliction. The man expressed himself as desirous to get well at the earliest opportunity and the sorrow that he was bearing was centered to his desire to see his wife cared for and in which he was willing to assist as best he could. He is a young man of about 25 years of age and carries a card of membership in an Eastern labor organization. He was en route to the West in search of employment, and his aim was to bring his wife later to him. The story of the man's misfortune is a pathetic one.

GOOD SHOWING IN CHAPARRAL COUNTRY

(From Thursday's Daily) While in the city yesterday, on a business mission from his mines, at Chaparral, John S. Jones stated that operations continue on the Independence, and he feels gratified at the showing made. He is drifting and crosscutting on the vein at a depth of 175 feet, the intention being to tap the Little Jack vein, that lies about eighty feet distant.

During this work the Independence ore developed show from six feet to two and one-half feet across, the former body carrying values of \$6 in gold, and the lesser width of \$12 in gold. It is a cyanide proposition, and the output will later be submitted to that treatment.

Exploration of the system in past years gives the Little Jack vein noteworthy consideration, and the using of the Independence workings is to reach depth and to get to the shipping ores that are established on the parallel vein. After the Little Jack ground is reached drifting will be prosecuted, and from what has been heretofore proven on that ground, Mr. Jones feels positive that splendid results will be accomplished.

Shipments made in past years from several points on that vein gave gratifying results and with the great depth reached on the property through the avenue of the Independence, he confidently believes the creation of a good mine will result.

In speaking of mining throughout that district, he is elated at the activity prevailing, and the results accomplished. More properties are going ahead than in former years and the yield is taken to the Humboldt smelter. The latter reduction works, he states, gives that section a very interesting regard, the smoke being plainly visible from the district, and has a stimulating effect with the mining fraternity. Activity follows several years of an apathetic life, and the miner appreciates the situation he is placed in as favorable to go ahead and open up his mines.

Many handsome expressions of the miner and the operator are heard of the capability of Superintendent B. H. Bennetts of that corporation, and it is generally admitted that he is one of the most practical and experienced of men in that trying position, in addition to which is linked an agreeable fellowship with the many patrons he meets.

BIG OPERATIONS FOR BIG BUG COUNTRY

(From Thursday's Daily) Reports reach this city from the East that inside of one month the gigantic placer mine operations of the Big Bug Dredging company will be under headway. The plan adopted is to work the auriferous soil along Big Bug for a distance of one and one-half miles, through the building of a dam to impound a large body of water, on which a boat will be floated carrying machinery similar to that in use on the Pacific coast.

The dam will be built below the old Treadwell smelter, where a desirable site has been selected. This structure will be of concrete, and when completed will create a lake ranging in depth from twelve to twenty feet.

At places the body of water will extend to a width of 1,000 feet, the soil of which has been prospected and is valuable for its yield in the yellow dust. The water impounded will reach to Mayer and run to the west of that city, ceasing itself, however, to the lower elevations, and not disturbing property rights at that place.

The boat to carry the heavy operating machinery will be the largest ever built in this field, being four times the size and displacement of the one now in use by the Speck Mining company on Lynx Creek.

Machinery that will handle the ground will likewise be the most up-to-date in use for this principle of mining.

Preceding the intention of the eastern capitalists to work this ground on the method outlined above, several weeks were taken to exploit the ground, and satisfactory results following, the closing of negotiations and the installing of the equipment follows. Several of the men behind the project are expected to arrive at Mayer in the next few weeks from Indiana and other eastern states to start up the work.

DEPUTY SHERIFF RESIGNS.

(From Saturday's Daily) It is reported that Deputy Sheriff Joe Cook will in a few days retire from the force under Sheriff Smith, having tendered his resignation. He has recently been appointed live stock inspector for this county, and his time will be diligently taken up with the new duties. Mr. Cook leaves the sheriff's office with a commendable record, and is generally regarded as one of the most efficient officers that ever occupied that responsible position.

BALKS JUSTICE BY ENDING OWN LIFE

John Bryant, Convicted Murderer Of S. H. Anderson, Commits Suicide By Hanging Himself.

(From Friday's Daily)

Rather than suffer the disgrace of wearing the striped suit of a convict, John Bryant, convicted on second degree murder, for slaying S. H. Anderson, took his own life in the county jail by hanging himself in the cell he was occupying.

At what hour he committed the rash act is not known. The supposition of the officers is that the man ended his life soon after the lights were turned off, probably before the hour of 9 o'clock, or thereabouts.

Bryant's end came on the day preceding that on which he was to receive sentence for his crime.

Bryant carried out his intentions in a quiet manner, and even those who were confined with him were not given the remotest intimation of what he contemplated.

That he was mentally affected, and that his physical condition was fast failing, was feared, but nothing alarming was anticipated. The day preceding his death he conversed with Sheriff Smith and his attorney, Col. J. F. Wilson. On each occasion he wept bitterly, but this was believed to be a natural consequence after the finding of the verdict of second degree murder. The entire day, Wednesday, was practically occupied by the man in a doleful recital of the alleged wrongs imposed upon him.

Jailer George Heisler says that, as is the custom, the lights in the two corridors were turned off promptly at 8 o'clock Wednesday night. Mr. Heisler then went out on the Plaza to walk around, knowing that each man was locked up in his respective cell. Returning to his room in the building, he retired for the night, at 9:30 o'clock. Yesterday morning, at 5:45, Mr. Heisler entered the jail and started the fire going in the lower corridor. Between that time and 6 o'clock he returned on the second trip. While in the lower corridor, after looking around for a few minutes, he went up stairs to the second tier of cells, and noticing that he was a few minutes ahead of time for unlocking them, his attention was attracted by the gestures and the talking of a Mexican, who attempted to inform him that something was wrong, at the same time pointing toward the cell occupied by Bryant.

It took Mr. Heisler but an instant to see what had taken place. He examined the cell and saw Bryant dead.

Bryant used a thirty-six inch towel, of soft and pliable weave, for a noose. He cut this in two, tying one end to the other. He made a loop, which was thrown around the fourth bar on the door of his cell. He then evidently made another loop of the remaining two pieces, and by tying a knot in the end measured his distance carefully to the floor of the cell and carried out his intentions. From the cross bar in the cell where the first loop was made, to the floor where he was found, is about three feet, and it is believed that after he made the final knot around his neck, he threw himself in an outward direction, the position of the body being outstretched when it was discovered. When cut down quite a slack was shown around his neck. The body was rigid.

More or less noise is made when the prisoners retire and Bryant evidently took advantage of this condition to end his life at that time. Nothing was heard during the night on that side of the tier of cells.

Mr. Heisler says also, that he had occasion to converse with Bryant, and many friends also called on the man, to each of whom he appeared gloomy and disheartened, and on leaving said to each "It's all off with me."

Jailer Heisler found three letters on the bunk, one addressed to Col. J. F. Wilson, his attorney, one to Judge McLane, and one to Mr. Heisler. On the bed with the letters was a pair of eye glasses, enclosed in a case, and a nickel also was in the case, with a slip of paper underneath, addressed as follows: "For Campbell."

The letter to Mr. Heisler is as follows:

"Friend George: The time is short, for me to live. I wish you well and thank you for all your favors and kindness. Your jail is built for criminals. I am not one, so good bye. J. R."

The letter to Col. J. F. Wilson was as follows:

"Hon. J. F. Wilson, Prescott, Arizona.

"Dear Friend: Before you see this I will be at rest. I thank you for your kindness. Debts I owe to friends, if you can get enough out of the property, pay the same and keep the rest. Don't think hard of me. Life is unbearable.

"To C. P. Hicks, \$7 or \$8.
"To J. C. Bradbury, \$9 or \$10.
"To A. A. Johns, \$5 or \$6.
"To Turnbull, \$8 or \$10.
"To John Merritt, \$1.50.

"Jack Lawler holds my note. It was \$40, but has run a long time. Don't know what it is. The note of Dougherty is paid.
"Yours, with due regards,
"JOHN BRYANT.

"May God's blessing be with you."

Excerpts from the letter to Judge McLane are given below. As the witnesses against Bryant and several jurors are vilified, these references are omitted. The letter follows, with the omissions:

"Mr. McLane: Kind Friend: I thank you for your kindness to me. Inclosed with this note is a plain statement of facts I wish published. I wish you would see to the same, but don't let them get the insanity hobby into the matter. I wish you would get the postmaster to give my mail to you. Don't let any of my folks know anything about me. Just say that you don't know where I am at and I wish to be buried here.

"Don't think hard of me. I am no criminal and will not live in prison. Since there is no justice for me in this life I will try the next. Perjuring skunks has drove me to this, so the curse is on them.
"Good bye,
"JOHN BRYANT."

"To my friends in Yavapai county, and all others:
"I wish to thank you all for the kindness to me for you know me well and a long time and I know that you will give me justice. For that reason I send you my last token of respect. All hopes of me ever being of any benefit to myself or to anybody else—for that reason life is only a mockery and I do not see any use to keep mine any longer."

The statement concludes:
"I am now at rest, and will meet you in God's presence. My friends fare you well.

"JOHN BRYANT."

Had Bryant lived to receive sentence, it is stated that the term of his confinement would have been twenty years, and with good behavior he would have had to serve but twelve years and four months. He was 55 years of age and a native of Arkansas.

BUOYANT RANGEMEN.

(From Saturday's Daily) Assistant Assessor Stephens, after several days in the Camp Wood and other western sections of the county, on official duties, has returned to the city. He says the rodeo is going on at the above section, in Thompson and Skull valleys, and the general conditions of the industry are good, with the highest price prevailing for cattle that has been in evidence for many years. The increase is also reported as satisfactory for the season.

DESIRABLE SHOWING.

Emil Weisling, operating the Dewdrop mine, near the Moniea camp, is in the city, bringing several specimens from recent development, which carry high values in free gold. He has a shipment of five tons ready for the Humboldt smelter, and with his brother, Albert Weisling, feels very much elated at the result of development. The ores displayed are an iron oxide.