

OIL-FRENZIED SPECULATORS STILL FLOCKING TO VALLEY

Farmers and Others Seeking Locations On Verde Lands Flanked by Orchards Noted for Luscious Fruits

(From Thursday's Daily)
Some very choice apple, peach and pear specimens were exhibited and photographed yesterday at the Chamber of Commerce room. They were gathered from the Robert Finney, W. G. Wingfield and Haskell orchards, which are probably the "show" places of the Verde Valley.

Sam Boblett for the Arizona Land and Irrigation company, Official Photographer Baer and Secretary Freyer of the Chamber of Commerce, formed the party, which left Prescott last Saturday at 12:35 a. m. Arriving at Jerome Saturday morning at 9, a light wagon and span of tough mountain horses were engaged and after foregathering with some of the good fellows at Jerome the party left for the valley with the brake in the last notch.

Good time was made to Cornville, where Postmaster Sid Chick furnished a lunch of mountain trout, and baked beans, melons, peaches and cream for the wayfarers. Jim Campbell of Merriam, Kansas, a schoolmate of Sid's, is holding down the post office with him. Jim is a character whose name charms all lovers of horseshoe quoits, a game of which he is the inventor and writer of rules. Together, the old time schoolmates are going hunting bear next week to be gone nearly a month.

Mr. Chick directed the party over the mountains to Robert Finney's place on Beaver Creek. The road is, at best, what is termed a "feather bed," namely, a continuation of jagged rocks without foothold or soil. After seven miles of this going, a finished stretch of three miles of Jack Trenberth's Flagstaff highway was reached. This link in the Arizona highway system is splendidly constructed, being protected on both sides in such a manner as will render it in good condition during all seasons.

Mr. Finney's place was reached at 9 o'clock Saturday night. Part of the day Sunday was spent in collecting fruit specimens and taking photographs. Some especially alluring vistas of the celebrated Soda Spring were snapped by Mr. Baer. Several hundred visitors from all parts of the country have bathed in and drunk of its invigorating waters. No analysis has yet been made but the Chamber of Commerce is sending today a five-gallon carboy which is to be analyzed in the chemical laboratory of the University of Arizona. Several wonderful cures of indigestion, dyspepsia, and kindred stomachic ailments have been effected at the springs.

The water from Finney's spring is singularly like that of the Napa Soda Springs near San Francisco; and, if aerated, will make a delightful tonic beverage. The Finney ranch is just one-half mile from Montezuma's Well, which will be directly on the highway.

At Camp Verde Monday, a side trip was made to W. G. Wingfield's orchard in the Lower Verde. There are some splendid specimens here of what conscientious orchard culture will do in Yavapai county. One very notable example of this is a Keifer pear tree with over a ton of fruit on its branches. Wingfield's cannery has preserved over 8000 cans of table and pie fruits and vegetables this season, the principal items being pears, peaches and tomatoes. Mr. Wall, who is harvesting the crops has also achieved unusual success in prune and apple drying. Little fruit is allowed to waste in the Wingfield orchard; such as cannot be canned, dried, or shipped green, are made into cider and peary, the latter being the juice of the pear.

Camp Verde has changed markedly since the last Chamber of Commerce visit, in April. Wingfield's old store is hereafter to be used for a warehouse, a fine, spacious, concrete structure having been built just in front of it. The stock is now being removed. Several frame residences and stores occupy the main street and the Camp Verde Hotel has been forced to install a number of tent bedrooms outside the main building to care for the oil-frenzied speculators and promoters who have been rampaging the valley ceaselessly for the past three months.

A large number of mining locations have been made in different parts of the valley, thought to be in the oil-

bearing zone, the total of which runs up over 40,000 acres. These locations, together with quarter-sections filed upon, embrace a strip of land some thirty miles long by two and a half miles wide.

Ed. Anthony, who is interested in the Verde Valley Oil company, accompanied the party six miles up the valley from Camp Verde; where, on the near bank of the river, a shale stratum running from one to fifteen feet in thickness is visible for several hundred yards. Some shale chips highly impregnated with the odor of petroleum were brought back to Prescott, as was also, a fine piece of gypsum in great quantity along the river bank. Both these samples are on exhibition at the Chamber of Commerce office.

Doctors Bleahy and De Vere, who came into the valley a few days ago with letters of credit from Los Angeles and Prescott signed four contracts with holders of land in the valley near Camp Verde. It is understood at Camp Verde that these gentlemen are representatives of the Union Oil Company of Los Angeles. They will return in a few days to secure further contracts and stated that they would soon be drilling with an up-to-date outfit.

All kinds of contracts are being signed. Sid Chick says he has subscribed to one which calls for payment to him of \$500 twelve months after date of signature, if the lessee does not commence boring. This contract allows Mr. Chick 10 per cent of all the oil produced on his lands and all improvements and products remain his at the expiration of fifteen years. He is allowed to farm the land while boring or producing operations are not in progress.

A good many of the land owners in the valley are chary of signing any form of contract, believing they will profit more by leasing or selling outright after it has been determined whether oil can be found or not.

Along with this activity in oil, it is evident that farmers are seeking locations in the Lower and Middle Verde. The party encountered not less than a dozen caravans, which have come into the valley from Flagstaff and points in the southern part of the territory.

Reaching the Haskell ranch at sundown, the party were regaled with a chicken dinner, peaches and cream, and wild honey found in a nearby cave that day. Mr. Haskell, who has recently sold his interest in this orchard to Ex United States Senator Clark, has one of the largest and best-pruned places to be found anywhere. He has 5000 trees in full bearing, the majority being apple. Like all other Verde horticulturists, Mr. Haskell is looking forward to the completion of the Santa Fe branch from Cedar Glade into the valley. In spite of every endeavor more than a third of his apple crop is a total loss yearly due to insufficiency of nearby markets. A good many of the windfalls are being fed to the hogs or made into cider and cider vinegar, but it is impossible to get sufficient help to pick the fruit which remains on the branches and that which is rotting on the ground.

Nearly every resident of the Verde Valley is praying for oil, believing that its discovery will induce the Santa Fe to build a line through the entire length of the Verde without delay.

Barring the presence in increasing numbers of the codling moth and the slow but steady progress of the Johnson weed throughout its entire extent the whole Verde Valley is promising one of the richest crops ever yielded. Near Camp Verde, several fields of alfalfa are nearly choked out by the latter and there is scarcely an orchard which has been sprayed carefully enough to keep the moth down.

James C. Sellers the sole dry-farmer of the Verde, is undaunted by the drought of August and his sixty acres of corn look remarkably well, if a trifle behind the season. He has been getting roasting ears, string beans, squash and pumpkins for several weeks and will have enough feed to carry his stock until the crop of 1912 is matured. Some time ago, in an attempt to secure water near his house he encountered a thick stratum

of blue shale emitting a distinctive petroleum odor. As result of this excavation, the belief is general that large oil bodies underlie this portion of the valley. Sellers has refused to consider leasing his property to oil hunters.

DECLARES WAR ON PRIEDBALD RODENTS

(From Thursday's Daily.)

Robt. E. Morrison has temporarily abandoned his law practice and is now devoting most of his time and ability toward solving a delicate domestic problem, that of exterminating an army of rodents, that has nearly effected their purpose of eating him out of house and home. His ills from these pests assumed such an attitude in recent months, that it is a fight to a finish, and to successfully combat the nuisance he has at last resorted to scientific principles. A new exterminator is being tried, and so far as practised is proving successful. It was sent from the east by a friend. It consists of an appetizing lotion, and when disseminated through corn meal, entices the rat to his doom. Its effect is that of inducing a cannibalistic desire to devour anything in sight, and in which the animal infected expresses a supreme desire for one of his race. Saturday last the bait was laid in the barn and up to date nearly all has disappeared, indicating that the good work is going ahead smoothly and to all intents is performing good service, the number of rats diminishing rapidly, with their time evidently occupied in eating each other, as the intention of the concoction specifies under a guarantee.

Mr. Morrison states that his premises have been invaded by these animals to an alarming extent, and in recent months considerable loss to personal property has been caused by them. He says the trouble originated about six years ago, when he was presented with three pair of white rats by a friend in the east. For several months they were kept in a confined place, but later were turned loose. They roamed everywhere and in time the breed became mixed with ordinary rodents, which was clearly demonstrated by variegated colorings. Some are spotted a yellowish hue, others are part black and white, some are streaked in colorings, in all there is a mixture that is unusual even in the rat family. The new breed has also entered the block at other homes, hence the herculean effort to get them out of the way with the least possibility of infecting fowls, and through the novel method of mutual annihilation.

ROBBER SHOTS AND ESCAPES WITH COIN

TUCSON, Ariz., Sept. 13.—Sheriff Nelson and Deputy Lacey are today scouring the country in search of a highwayman who held up and shot Ralph Monks, an employe of the Fulton meat market, while he and Mrs. Monks were driving home from the city at 9:40 o'clock Saturday night. The officers have been unable to find traces of the highwayman, although several suspects have been arrested, examined and discharged. The victim of the robber's bullets will recover.

The holdup occurred on a crosscut road leading from St. Mary's road west of the Congress street bridge to River Boulevard on which Mr. and Mrs. Monks have their home.

They had not driven far from St. Mary's road when the highwayman stepped from the side of the road, jerked the horse to a standstill, and ordered the occupants of the buggy to throw up their hands.

Instead of complying, Mr. Monks struck the robber with the buggy whip, inflicting several hard blows. The highwayman retaliated by firing once at Monks. The bullet struck him in the lower muscles of the right shoulder, and ranging upward shattered the bones of the shoulder. It then lodged close to the shoulder blade. Mrs. Monks who had been asleep, had raised her head from her husband's shoulder an instant before the bullet struck.

Then, as Monks sat quietly, the highwayman ordered him to throw his money out over the buggy wheel, which Monks did, giving up his watch and about \$36 in money. After a severe lecture by the highwayman of the foolishness of striking an armed man, all delivered in carefully worded English, he allowed the occupants of the buggy to turn back toward the city. Mrs. Monks drove her husband to the office of Dr. C. A. Schrader and the bullet was extracted.

PLACER MINERS FINDING OLD COINS

(From Friday's Daily.)

SPOKANE, Wash., Sept. 14.—Placer miners working at the old Florence camp, in northern Idaho, are daily taking gold coins of \$2.50 and \$5 denominations, minted in 1832, American and French silver pieces and lead bullets, such as were used in the days when the muzzle-loading horse pistol was the popular side arm, from the clean-up of the sluice boxes on the Hainison-Champlain ground.

W. A. Patterson, a mining engineer, and F. P. Lint, owner of a group of claims on Marshall lake, who returned from the camp yesterday, report that most of the ground is returning as high as \$10 in gold dust to the cubic yard. Virgin gold was the principal medium of exchange in the day when Florence has the reputation of being the richest and toughest mining camp in the Northwest, and it is thought that the rich finds are the result of the dust falling from the scales and sifting through the cracks in the floors of the saloons, gaming houses and dance halls in the early '60's.

While Patterson and Lint were in camp the miners were working on ground formerly occupied by a gambling house and dance hall, which figured in some of the most tragic events in the history of northern Idaho, before the advent of a railroad in the western country. Gun fights were of daily occurrence and few nights passed without one or more being slashed in bowie knife duels.

Veteran prospectors and placer miners now living at Lewiston, and other parts of that district, who flocked to Florence when the first gold was found, declared years ago that the richest diggings were where the camp town was located; but, as no water was available until a steam pump was installed recently for conveying water to the sluices, no attempt was made to mine the ground.

SLEEPLESS NIGHT IS PASSED IN STORM

(From Friday's Daily.)

Ike Cooper, of Jerome, arrived in the city yesterday on horseback after somewhat of an interesting trip and one also that will be remembered for years on account of the experience he passed through in riding out in the open the greater portion of the previous night with the rain falling on him incessantly. His novel trip was due to traveling on horseback from the Copper City under the guidance of an old timer, and trails were followed over the Black Hills range. After leaving Walnut Springs, however, there were many trails forking, and as night was coming on, the one that had the hardest beating was taken. They went into a canyon, and not being able to discern any of the familiar landmarks a bunch of cattle was aroused and hither they followed them. Finally they landed in Lone-some Valley, and taking the north star as a beacon they pulled into Yeager siding on the Bradshaw railroad at about 3 a. m., where they went into camp under the platform of that lonely flag station. It was better than nothing, Mr. Cooper says, but they were compelled to duck often from under one crack to the other, according to the amount of rain that was dripping down on their sheltered abode. At the first peep of daylight, they remounted their horses, and after considerable zig-zagging, got on the right road for the first time, and arrived in this city about 10 a. m. yesterday. Mr. Cooper says that he has been in this section for many years, but his Hassayampa proclivities as a pathfinder will cease hereafter. He returned home in the afternoon on the train.

GLOBE NURSE IS INJURED BY HORSE

GLOBE, Ariz., Sept. 14.—Miss Fulward, a nurse at the county hospital, met with a painful accident yesterday afternoon in front of the Trust building. She attempted to mount her horse and the animal started before she was prepared, her foot caught in the stirrup throwing her to the ground. A bystander grasped the horse by the bridle as he attempted to bolt. The horse, however, was not quieted until he had stepped on Miss Fulward, painfully bruising her.

Miss Fulward is known to many in this city. She was a guest here in the early summer at the St. Michael and Linn hotels.

Instantly Killed At Hassayampa Bridge

(From Friday's Daily.)

WHILE SWINGING OUT FROM THE PLATFORM OF THE COACH ON THE SOUTHBOUND TRAIN, WHICH LEFT IRON SPRINGS YESTERDAY AFTERNOON, WALTER PATTON WAS STRUCK BY THE TIMBERS OF THE BRIDGE ACROSS THE HASSAYAMPA, NEAR HOT SPRINGS JUNCTION, AND INSTANTLY KILLED. THE YOUNG MAN, WHO IS ONLY SEVENTEEN YEARS OF AGE, IS THE SON OF E. E. PATTON OF PHOENIX, WHO IS SUPERINTENDENT OF THE IRON SPRINGS OUTING CLUB, HAVING CHARGE OF THE STORE AND THE POSTOFFICE AT THAT RESORT. YOUNG PATTON HAD SPENT THE SUMMER THERE AND WAS RETURNING TO PHOENIX WHEN THE ACCIDENT TOOK PLACE THAT CAUSED HIS DEATH. THE REMAINS WERE PLACED ON BOARD THE TRAIN AND TAKEN TO PHOENIX LAST EVENING, AND HIS PARENTS AT IRON SPRINGS NOTIFIED.

BLUE DICK MINE HAS PROMISING SHOWING

(From Wednesday's Daily.)

That the Blue Dick mine on the Hassayampa, is destined to be one of the great mineral producers of this section, is the belief of J. A. Forbes, who arrived from his camp yesterday, after making an examination of development under way by M. G. Burns, general manager. Mr. Forbes states that he was astounded to see what was in evidence in the lower tunnel where on eight foot body of ore is exposed that samples \$30 to the ton in gold, silver and copper. This ore body was opened by the present management at a point about 300 feet from the mouth of the old tunnel, and is regarded as a remarkable showing by miners who have visited the property recently and familiarized themselves with development. The reviving of this property was undertaken a few months ago at the instance of Mr. Burns, who is conversant with the district, from former association with other properties there, and that his judgment has been vindicated is believed from what has been accomplished since he assumed charge. The Blue Dick was abandoned many years ago, and its entry again into the productive column has stimulated other operators in the district to revive their properties.

Mr. Forbes states that his Independence group is under bond to eastern investors, and in a short time expects to receive advices that negotiations will be closed. The district generally, he says, is assuming much interest in investment circles, and with the splendid showing on the Blue Dick, he anticipates a very prosperous and active region.

GOVERNOR NAMES DELEGATES TO CONVENTIONS

PHOENIX, Ariz., Sept. 14.—The governor has appointed delegates to two important assemblages, to be held this month, both in the city of Chicago, the American Mining congress and the convention of Good Roads.

The American Mining congress will be in session Sept. 26 to Sept. 29 inclusive, the delegates appointed being John H. Ware of Colorado; Hoval A. Smith of Globe; Charles E. Mills of Morenci; Norman Carmichael of Clifton; David Morgan of Silverbell; G. E. Goodlow of Saseo; Epea Randolph of Tucson; Paul Johns, Thomas E. Campbell, Chas. T. Joslin, Orleans Longacre of Prescott; L. W. Powell of Tucson; W. B. Twitchell of Phoenix; Walter Douglas of Bisbee; Thos. Armstrong, Jr., of Phoenix; Charles J. Kimball of Crown King; Peter J. Hipple, of Globe; W. F. Staunton of Tombstone; Will L. Clark of Jerome; John G. Greenway of Bisbee; Major W. A. Mensch of Kingman; Ellis MacDougall of Oro Blanco, and C. E. Finney of Los Angeles.

The Good Roads convention will meet Sept. 18 to Oct. 1 inclusive. It will be a long and no doubt a notable session as the good roads movement is now one of the most popular matters before the people and interest is growing every day. The delegates appointed are: Del M. Potter of Clifton; T. G. Norris of Prescott; G. P. Bullard of Phoenix; David Babbitt of Flagstaff, and W. M. Adamson of Douglas.

NEW STATE GETS MORE POSTAL BANKS

WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 14.—The postoffice department has issued an order for the establishment of postal savings banks at Morenci, Jerome, Williams, Winslow, Metcalf, Kingman, Stafford, Tombstone and Grand Canyon. The order will become effective October 13.

TWO MURDERS TO BE RETRIED IN GLOBE

PHOENIX, Ariz., Sept. 14.—Deputy United States Marshal Bush Anderson and Chief of Police A. J. Moore, accompanied by Wesley Hill, arrived in Globe last evening with Stewart and Steel, the two murderers whose case had been transferred from the territorial courts to the United States court, it being shown that their crimes were committed on reservation property. The party left Phoenix Saturday afternoon in an auto, bound for Florence, where the two men have been confined for some time on account of the fear that they might break jail at Globe.

Stewart and Steel murdered two business men of Globe in a camp the Globe men had established at a ford near old Fort Apache. They were chased overland by Sheriff Thompson and captured three or four days later in the northern part of the territory, after one of the most thrilling man hunts in recent years.

The men were brought back by the way of Phoenix and were hustled into Globe from this city in an automobile, it being believed that there might be a demonstration against the men if the exact time of their arrival in Globe became publicly known. The men were tried in Globe, but it was discovered that the United States had jurisdiction because of the crimes having been committed on land still held by the government.

The men were hustled out of Globe and removed to Florence for safe keeping, and they are now called upon to face a United States court. They were taken to Globe without notice of their coming having been announced, as it was feared that some of the old time feeling might be aroused, and the men taken forcibly from the officers.

Stewart and Steel are known as bad men and the officers took no chances in their overland trip. Both Hill and Chief Moore occupied the front seat of the auto and were heavily armed. Stewart and Steel were heavily shackled and manacled, and Deputy Anderson unarmed occupied the rear seat with them. This precaution was taken so that there would be no chance of either of the men becoming possessed of a weapon and thereby give them an opportunity to put up a fight.

PACIFIC COAST FLEETS BEING INCREASED

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Sept. 13.—Thirteen more freight steamers are to engage in the growing coastwise trade of Pacific ports, according to announcements made here. Ten of these, it is said, are to be operated by the American Hawaiian Steamship company, while the California-Atlantic Steamship company is said to have chartered three more steamers.

The American Hawaiian company's vessels are 14,500 tons freight steamers. They will run between San Francisco, way ports and Panama, starting the first of October. The company also has chartered two more steamers, one the Melville Dollar, a 3000 ton vessel now operating on the Pacific coast, and the steamer Lyra, a 6000 ton vessel now on the Atlantic which will be brought to the Pacific coast.

The California-Atlantic Steamship company has increased its service to handle the increasing offerings of freight between this coast, New York and the middle West.

It has chartered the steamer Portland in New York and will bring it to the coast, the steamer Tampico, which is now loading in San Francisco, and the steamer Seward. The latter was chartered from the Alaska Steamship company. The Portland has a cargo capacity of 500 tons, and the Seward about 4500 tons.