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COCHISE REVIEW

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NUMBER 254

THE REPUBLICAN ADVOCATE

CONDUCTED BY THE COUNTY CENTRAL COMMITTEE



REPUBLICAN TICKET

NATIONAL

For President
WILLIAM MCKINLEY
of Ohio

For Vice-President
THEODORE ROOSEVELT
of New York

TERRITORIAL

For Delegate to Congress
HON. N. O. MURPHY

REPUBLICAN COUNTY TICKET

For Councilman
C. C. WARNER

For Assemblymen
H. M. WOODS
F. R. O'BRIEN
A. H. NORCROSS

For Sheriff
DAYTON GRAHAM

For Treasurer
C. L. CUMMINGS

For Recorder
H. C. STILLMAN

For District Attorney
G. W. SWAIN

For Probate Judge
W. F. BRADLEY

For Assessor
C. A. OVERLOCK

For Surveyor
J. A. ROCKFELLOW

For Supervisors
G. B. REAY
A. V. NOYES
T. ALLAIRE

For Superintendent of Schools
F. C. WILLARD

PRECINCT.

For Justice of the Peace
S. K. WILLIAMS
W. W. WEED

For Constable
MICHAEL DOYLE
F. W. OLIVER

Those who prate that Smith will carry Bisbee had better remember that Col. Brodie had a majority in this camp last election.

Judge Bradley is one of the sure winners. He has made a magnificent record as probate judge, and the voters believe in letting well enough alone.

Warner and Woods are a Bisbee legislative team that will secure almost a unanimous vote in Bisbee. They are men of the people, and the people know they can be trusted to any extent.

The Spenzuma Mining Co. defended on the rostrum yesterday by Smith is a company that advertised "a gold ledge half a mile wide, running \$1,000 to the ton." Mark's inference is that it is good to "skin the tenderfoot."

Mark Smith took a retainer from the relatives of Chris. Robinson and then failed to attend the second trial of Sid Page, Robinson's murderer. Yet Smith is the individual who celebrates his own high and lofty motives, and has been known to aver he would sooner smite off his right hand than do an unrighteous act.

It is a fact, readily to be proven, that District Attorney Land has attended the examination of only one felony case tried in Bisbee during his term, though he has been called by a local justice more than a score of times. Bisbee is too far from Tombstone to suit Mr. Land. George Swain promises to attend every examination to which he may be called by a Bisbee justice of the peace.

Voters, it is probable that Mark Smith has failed to make himself eligible for the office he seeks. When the Prescott Courier (Democratic) made assertion that Smith was really a citizen of Los Angeles, possibly it was right. For from Tucson, the scene of Mark's supposed residence, comes authoritative information, publicly printed and not denied, that the name of Mark Smith does not appear upon the Great Register of Pima county. The law of Arizona is that, to be eligible

for office, the candidate must be a citizen, a resident of the election precinct and a qualified voter. As briefly put by a Cochise county lawyer: "To be a candidate a man must be a voter, and to be a voter his name must appear on the Great Register of the county wherein he claims residence." Is it possible that Mark did not care to donate \$250 to the county school fund of Pima county? May be he was afraid County School Superintendent John Hughes would get away with the money. And, again, is it possible he hadn't the qualifications for registration? Whatever the cause and whatever the effect, he was contemptuous enough of Arizona's laws and customs to fail to register as a voter.

Did you contrast the difference in the speeches of Governor Murphy and Mark Smith? Did you note the former "talked from the shoulder"? That he said what he had to say in a manner that left no doubt of its truthfulness and accuracy? And did you note that whatever was said by Marcus Aurelius was "orated"—delivered with studied gesture and carefully modulated voice—acted, in fact? That's the difference in the men. One is a gentleman and his language corresponds; the other seeks election only by abuse of his opponent and by insinuations that disgrace only himself. Yesterday afternoon and evening Smith stooped so low as to insinuate that Murphy was bribed to issue that circular warning investors against wildcat mining companies.

Tombstone, where Smith lived most of the time he has been in Arizona, is conceded to Murphy by a majority that will mean about three votes to him to one for Smith. Not much of an endorsement for the tearful Marcus, is it? Yavapai county, Oakes Murphy's former home, (and as well the home of the famous railway bonds) has been conceded by the Democrats to Murphy by a majority that will mean the reversal of 700 votes since the last election. That's the difference between the two men.

The men who rigged up that effigy of Governor Murphy thus wrote themselves down as brothers to the ass that bore it. They are probably the same individuals who hired the small boys to interrupt the republican meetings held in Bisbee. The two actions are on a par. The populace generally is very prone to hold the head of the ticket responsible for such actions, however asinine and impolitic, and the head of the ticket will suffer accordingly.

One of the hits of the campaign was the warning of A. V. Noyes, republican candidate for supervisor, delivered Friday night in Bisbee: "This county has elected too many 'good fellows' to office. That is the reason the tax rate is \$4.20. The man who is careless with his own money will be careless with the county's money. The best man to elect to a county office is the man who pinches a dollar till the eagle shrieks."

F. R. O'Brien has gone to Turquoise to help out the Bisbeeites in that neck of the political woods. He deserves well of the Bisbeeites in return. He is a man of rare ability and of strong character. He should be elected, in all fairness and for the best interests of the county.

Fair-minded Democrats cannot get over the fact that Smith fled from Col. Wilson the nomination that fairly belonged to the latter. It was machine politics against the rough honesty of a man who trusted too implicitly in the history and traditions of the Democratic party.

No more effective way of losing votes could have been devised than that last night in putting a drunken man on the stand to talk for the ticket. It was nothing short of an insult to the intelligence of Bisbee.

Despite a reckless waste of giant powder, the crowd at the library had half melted away before the time when Marcus Aurelius was due to speak.

Bisbee is "a Smith stronghold" no longer. The indications this morning are that Murphy will carry the precinct.

Date Graham not only is a brave man but he has the requisite intelligence to run the office as sheriff.

A vote for the republican precinct nominees means continuance of law and order in Bisbee.

Wilson did more in one term than Smith did in four.

The "sympathy racket" is worked out in Cochise county.

ACCEPTED TWO RETAINERS

When Smith left Cochise for Pearce he was met by Mart Moore, the aged father of Ted. Moore, killed by the Haldermans. To him Mark extended the glad hand. Moore thrust it aside with scorn. "I'll shake the hand of no such man as you are," he said, fiercely. "You are the man who took my money to prosecute my boy's murderers and then went over to the other side because they paid you more. Doubly damn you, I'm on your trail and will stay there till you are defeated." Moore and his friends raised \$800 and gave it to Smith as a retainer. His only service, they tell, was for the defense and Moore says that Smith never returned the \$800.

WHAT SMITH DIDN'T TELL US

Mark Smith didn't explain last night:—Why he left his post of duty to defend the Wham robbers;—Why he didn't prosecute the Haldermans;—Why he didn't prosecute Page;—Why he didn't oppose the Land Court bill;—Why he didn't get Statehood for Arizona;—Why he didn't do a thing in Congress.

From the Prescott Prospect (Democratic): "In conclusion we wish to say that we admire and support people that are honest in politics as well as other affairs, and we are a democrat. That we know that Mark Smith is a usurper; that he has stolen the honor and honest money of one of our worthiest citizens, and before we would support him we would fall farther in shades than an iron wedge would drop in forty years. If our democratic friends on the local ticket don't like our style they are at liberty to order their names out of our paper at once. We will eat no crow."

Smith preaches from the text of "If you can cinch the Wall street guys, do it!" But the Spenzuma ruined widows and orphans and the comparatively poor. No Wall Street man would have touched the stock as an investor. The sharks who sold the stock got the benefit. Their offices were on Wall Street.

A man's personal character becomes a legitimate subject for criticism as soon as he offers himself for public place. The newspaper that fails to warn the voter against an incompetent or dissolute candidate fails in its duty.

Charles F. Hoff, one of the most distinguished democrats of Arizona, has resigned from the Pima County Democratic Central Committee. He says the democrats have thrown free silver overboard.

The editor of "The Republican Advocate" bids adieu to his readers, with expression of the hope that through the publication something of good had come unto the county of Cochise.

A. V. Noyes lives in Naco, nine miles away, but he is an old resident of Bisbee and best knows her needs. No better man could be found for supervisor.

Prohibitionists are entitled to their opinions, but they should remember that a vote for the prohibition ticket is a valuable ballot thrown away.

Smith said the Tombstone mines closed down because of the slump in silver. He knew better, and so did the miners in his audience.

Cochise county will give Oakes Murphy a gratifying majority. Tombstone, Willcox, Pearce and Benson are almost unanimous for him.

Professor J. A. Rockfellow is a civil engineer of the highest qualifications. He is worthy of your vote.

The poll tax bill was passed by a democratic legislature. Don't call it a republican measure.

Mark Smith was elected once on a lie—the land court bugaboo. People cannot trust him.

Mark Smith avers that he is a decent man. Then intemperance is not indecency.

C. L. Cummings is a reputable business man—just the man for treasurer.

Remember that a vote for Murphy is a vote for Statehood.

The Democrats of Bisbee are tired of being fooled.

The Democratic Messenger

EDITED BY THE COCHISE COUNTY DEMOCRATIC CENTRAL COMMITTEE



DEMOCRATIC TICKET

NATIONAL

For President
WILLIAM JENNINGS BRYAN
of Nebraska

For Vice-President
ADLAI E. STEVENSON
of Illinois

TERRITORIAL

For Delegate to Congress
MARCUS A. SMITH
of Pima

COUNTY

For Councilman
JAMES S. ROBINSON, of Tombstone

For Assemblymen
STEPHEN ROMER, of Benson
J. EDWARD BROWN, of Bisbee
MICHAEL GRAY, of Pearce

For Sheriff
ADELBERT V. LEWIS, of Bisbee

For Treasurer
M. D. SCRIBNER, of Tombstone

For Recorder
FRANK HARE, of Tombstone

For District Attorney
E. W. LAND, of Tombstone

For Probate Judge
C. R. BOSTWICK, of Huachuca

For Assessor
WALTER T. FIFE, of St. David

For Surveyor
GEORGE C. CLARK, of Bisbee

For Superintendent of Schools
S. A. NICHOLS, of Willcox

For Supervisors
THOS. R. YORK, of West Huachuca
F. J. DELEHANTY, of Benson
B. F. GRAHAM, of Bisbee

PRECINCT

For Justice of the Peace
GEORGE B. WILCOX
J. W. WRIGHT

For Constable
A. KUNZ
JAMES FAGAN

Democratic Bisbee.

When Bisbee is interested it never does things by halves. The American Association of Mining Engineers said a year ago that nowhere on the whole Pacific coast did they receive such a well organized and well carried out welcome and entertainment as they did in Bisbee. The Masonic Grand Lodge was entertained here in a manner that attracted favorable mention from all over the civilized world. Some of our Fourth of July celebrations would have done credit to a great city. But no event in the history of the town has surpassed the magnificent ovation accorded the Hon. Marcus A. Smith and the Democratic county candidates yesterday.

The town is so overwhelmingly Democratic, and the people are so thoroughly in earnest in their admiration for the splendid set of candidates that are being voted for today, and their belief in the political principles which those candidates represent, that the grand demonstration of yesterday was a natural and fitting expression of the prevailing sentiment.

Mr. Smith stepped from the train into an enthusiastic crowd of admirers, who welcomed him with loud and prolonged cheers which fairly drowned the music of our excellent band and the roaring of the giant powder on the hillside. He was immediately escorted to his seat in a carriage in the procession of candidates which was in waiting. The wagons were decorated with appropriate mottoes and with bunting. Most of the men in the parade carried red, white and blue umbrellas, which added brilliancy to the procession. They, with the band, drove through the principal streets and were everywhere received with cheers. It was like a royal progress.

After the parade, in compliance with the request of a delegation of the men working on the night shift, Mr. Smith gave a short address to a crowd on the plaza from the library veranda. Mr. Packard recognized the fact that the opera house, large as it is, would

not meet the requirements of the evening, and arranged for that meeting to also be held in the plaza, and it was well that he did so, for fully three times as many people joined in the evening demonstration as the opera house would have contained. The Hon. Allen R. English was the first speaker and was followed by most of the county candidates. Then the idol of the Arizona democracy, the favorite son of old Cochise, the thrice Honorable Marcus A. Smith, took the platform and rewarded the listeners by giving one of the most telling speeches of the whole campaign. He received a welcome that it is given to few men to receive in a lifetime.

Early in the course of his address Mrs. J. J. Patton stepped forward and presented him with a beautiful bouquet of flowers on behalf of the ladies of the county. Several of the other speakers received bouquets, and one of the finest had been sent from Tombstone for Mr. E. A. Nichols, the candidate for Public School Superintendent, who was of necessity absent watching by the bedside of a sick daughter. Fitting allusion was made by the speakers to Mr. Nichols and also to Judge Robinson, who is confined to his bed by illness and whose absence was a great disappointment.

After such a magnificent demonstration as that of yesterday, no one can be surprised at the great Democratic victory which the voters are recording today.

Mark Smith, who received a magnificent ovation, the whole crowd cheering itself hoarse, stepped to the front and delivered undoubtedly the finest speech of the campaign. Here are a few sentences from that address:

My friends there is nothing that has touched me more in this whole campaign than the meeting this evening, and shaking by the hand the scores of little ones upon this stage tonight. It takes me back to twenty years ago when I first came to this territory and I was only a boy myself. I want to see you good parents of these young men and women, who will soon be taking our places in this life, and it is only a few short years when we shall have to stand aside for them, train up and teach them to love their country, teach them to honor and love the constitution of the United States.

This campaign is about over, and this is the last night before the election, and it does me good to be here in old Bisbee, and I hope that by this time tomorrow night the people will have declared that whatever falsehoods that have gone out and things that have been said about me, and the people of Bisbee will say that Mark Smith is not guilty.

Mr. Smith was interrupted at this time and presented with a beautiful bouquet of flowers from the ladies of Bisbee by Mrs. J. J. Patton.

As I said this evening in a speech before the miners who are unable to be with us tonight, I defy those who have been attacking my personal and private actions in Washington and in Arizona, and they can find nothing against me; and there was one thing that has amused me that has gotten out by the republicans, which is in the form of a small booklet of about 30 pages I saw the other day in the northern part of the territory, on the cover of which said: "What Mark Smith has done in Congress." This they claimed as my record in Washington. My friends, you have doubtless all seen this pamphlet, and there is not one stain or blot in all those pages.

A voice—"Not a single black mark." (Loud applause.)

I met the governor at a meeting in Helvetia camp last night, and I was astounded at some of the things he said. But we held our meeting, and while he had the big fellows listening to his telling all about the Yavapai bonds and his mining proclamation, which he said was done for the protection of the miner as well as the investor or Wall street capitalist, we had the 400 miners of that camp at our meeting. Why, don't you know, Oakes Murphy and his following are making a great hurrah over a telegram they have received from Senator Shoup of Idaho, saying that he will do all he can to help old Arizona to get statehood if the people elect Murphy as delegate to congress, and they should by all means send him to congress. My friends, I think of Idaho, I think of Mr. Shoup, I think of the bull pens of the Couer d'Alene, I think of the blue-coat police that were thrust upon the miners, who had a perfect right to say they would not work, and exercise the right of every American citizen.

The great tidal wave that swept over

the once magnificent city of Galveston and buried in its wake thousands of people was an awful thing and has no parallel in history, but, my friends, the great tidal wave that will roll across the Pacific and bring with it and to the shores of our country the great mass of pauper immigration that work in their country for 12¢ cents a day, in Mexican money, will be a thousand times greater calamity than that at Galveston, and the great mass of common people will be the sufferers, and the starvation and want that will come will be terrible to think of. Take those Chinese in the Hawaiian Islands, and if the supreme court decides they are citizens of this country, there is no law to prevent their landing on our shores, and what will stop the contract labor that will be brought into the United States by the hundreds of thousands of this people and crush out the honest toiler and laborer.

Mark Smith's Standing in Washington.

"We served in congress together and few men have ever won my regard and admiration more than Mark Smith of Arizona."—William J. Bryan.

"Mark Smith is one of the brightest men that ever came to congress from any state or territory."—J. D. Richardson, of Tennessee.

"Mark Smith is one of our best silver speakers. He has been with us from the b-ginning."—Senator Jones of Nevada.

I want to see Mark Smith in congress again.—Senator Jones of Arkansas, Chairman of National central committee.

I have known Mark from boyhood. He is as well known and as much admired in old Kentucky as he is in Arizona.—Senator Blackburn of Kentucky.

"I have been proud to count Mark Smith among my dearest friends for many years. He can command me at all times."—Congressman Amos J. Cummings of New York.

The report that Mark Smith has not paid poll tax and is ineligible to office, as may be supposed utterly false. The same yarn was sprung four years ago when it was just as far from the truth as it is this time. The republican push do try hard to rake up some flaw in the splendid record of "Our Mark", but they fail to find it or to fool the voters regarding it.

It is the contention of the democratic party that the Constitution is and must be supreme over every portion of our country. Hence there can be no such thing as an American colony belonging to the United States and over which our Constitution has no jurisdiction. Such a situation is impossible under our form of government.

No Speaker was received with more marked demonstration of approval last evening than Mr. Edward W. Land the candidate for reelection to the office of District attorney. Mr. Land has improved wonderfully as a speaker during the past two years and can now be reckoned among our best.

The Cochise county central committee thank the voters for the kindly reception they have given their effort to place the truth before them in these columns and for the flattering majority that they are giving the democratic candidates today.

The most reliable expression of the sentiment of a community can always be gained from the small boys. The Bisbee boys shout at all times for Mark Smith. They are sure of a smile and kind word from him wherever they meet him.

Mr. C. W. Bostwick, the candidate for probate judge, has made a fine impression in Bisbee, just as he has done throughout the county. Billy Bradley has at last met his match and will have to let go of the county udder.

Walter Fife is the champion rustler of the campaign. If he makes as good an assessor as he has made a candidate, the office will be properly administered.

That grand ornament to the Democracy of Cochise, Ex Sheriff John Slaughter is in town working hard for Dell Lewis and the democratic ticket.

Nobody but a republican ever accused Frank Hare of being lazy. They will accuse him of being handsome next.

Scribner isn't saying much. He doesn't hav' to.

Go to the Democratic Club tonight and hear the returns.