

BISBEE, ARIZONA, SUNDAY, OCTOBER 25, 1903.

THE ENDURING ELOQUENCE OF THE PROSPECT HOLE.

Hidden and abandoned, obscured by mesquite and greasewood, the lowly dump barely disclosing a suggestion of what has been, the old prospect hole constitutes an eternal and ineffable witness to the rugged faith and enterprise of those who have gone before. Those who with a pole pick in one hand and a rusty rifle in the other, beat back the savage and opened up the way for the present generation.

This humble shaft though barely deep enough to hide the worn out body of its original projector, constitutes a shrine such as does the tomb of a hero, a patriot and a martyr. The collar of earth surrounding it though leveled with time and the dash of elements disclosing nothing beyond the matter identified with the surface formation, is redolent with evidences of the fortitude and devotion shown by the early prospector in days gone by when bacon was 60 cents per pound. Across the shallow walls, the rains of heaven have formed

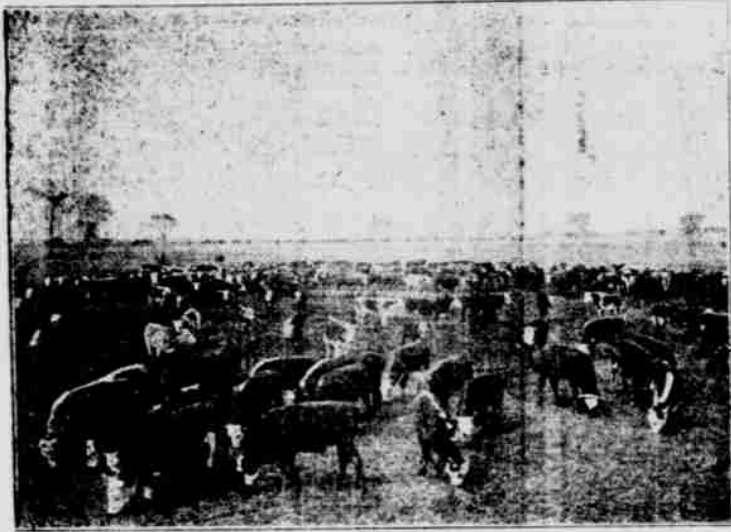
in a degree that should challenge the wonder of the civilized world.

JUST BISBEE.

Recent inquiries have been received in regard to how Bisbee received its name. It is a question that has often occurred to the old miner in this neck of the woods. While George Warren is considered to have been the father of the district, very few if anybody know where his bones rest today or still know how Bisbee received its name. It should have been named "Business" instead of Bisbee, but since it is simply Bisbee, we naturally desire to learn how it got its name.

Bisbee is named after Col. Bisbee, of the United States army. In the days when the pioneer was far more busy dodging Apache bullets than in staking out claims, the army was an important factor in the settlement and development of the country.

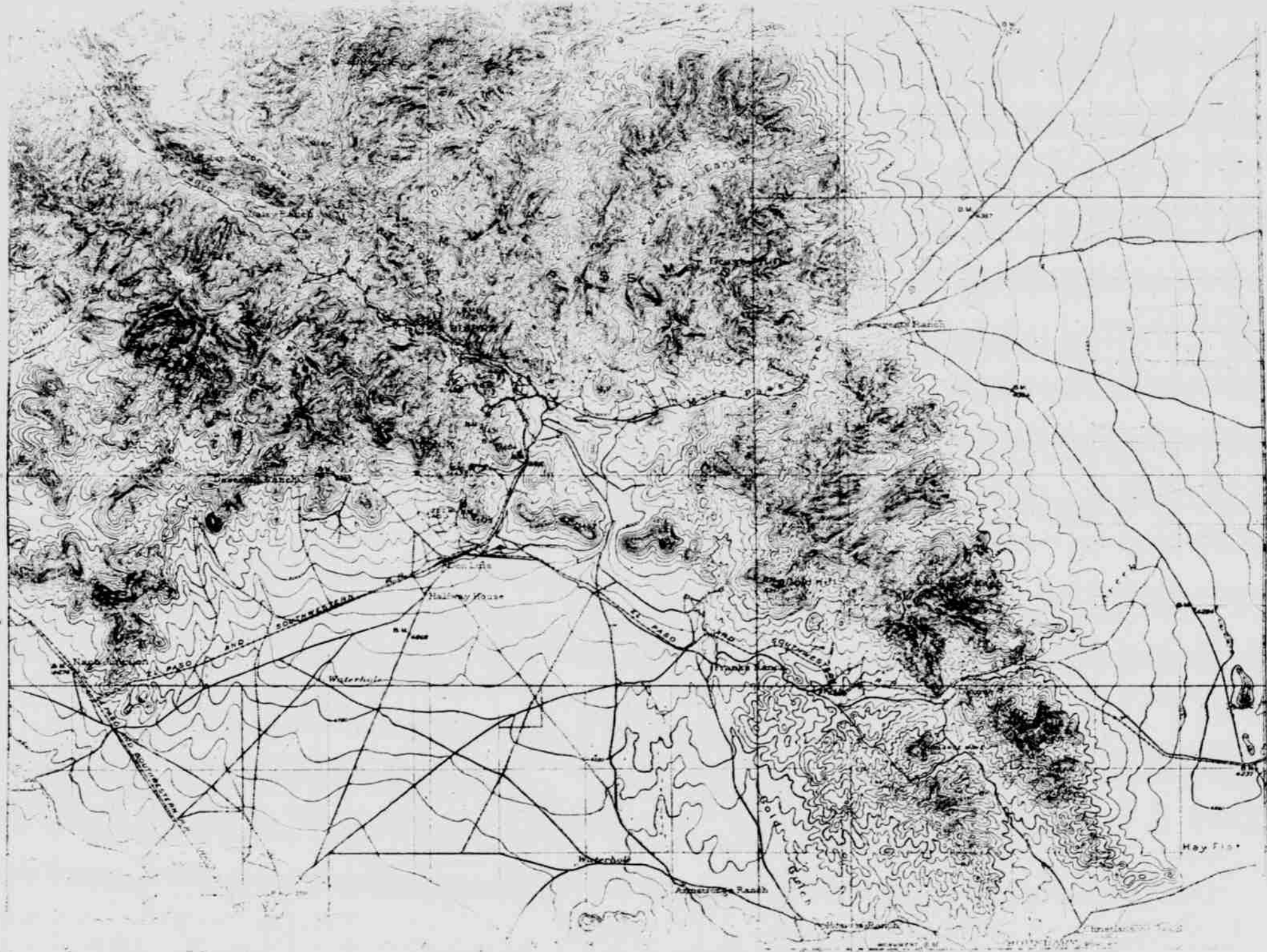
The army officer was a mighty hero, and many camps and cities in the territory were named for them such as Benson, Whipple, Bowie, Crittenden, Wilcox, etc. and that is how grand, smoky old Bisbee received its name.



Cattle Grazing in Arizona.



Street in New Town, Morenci.



Map of Warren Mining District, from Official Government Surveys.

miniature channels, and filled the shaft almost to the surface, but every evidence of a pick stroke appeals to the present generation.

Those, the fathers of the district, are sleeping beneath the iron gravel, and the humble shaft is looked upon as the propitiary of the majestic improvements which exist today. You do not know the old, the great shafts of steel would not be lifting their heads today. The wilderness was the governor of the mighty hoist, and a crane rope preceded the cable, the raw blue bucket made way for the wooden one, and the old prospect hole, shallow as it was, is the one from which the market is supplied.

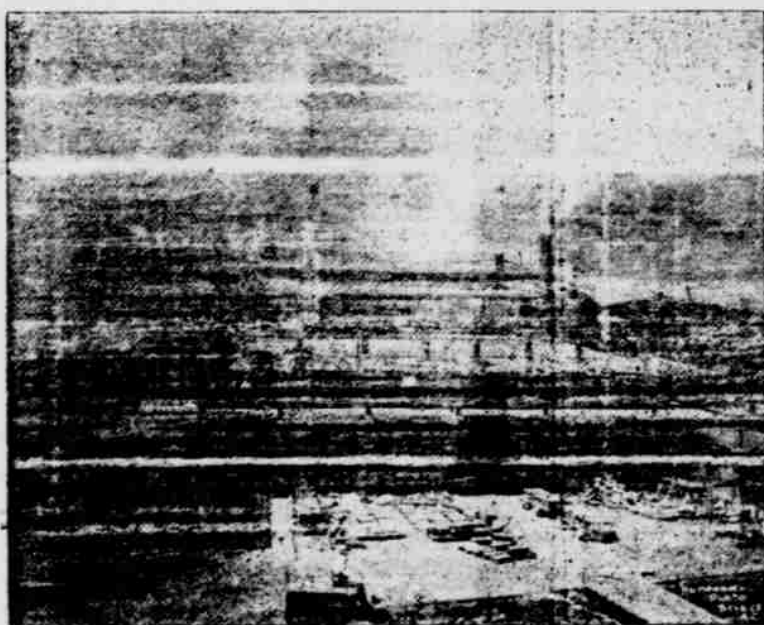
All honor to the sturdy souls whose hands produced this evidence of enterprise and devotion, those noble hands which for years have been standing in the soil of Arizona. The contemplation of this primitive but noble work is calculated to spur the one of the last generation to deeds of splendid enterprise. No longer does the lurking savage seek the blood of the pioneer, no longer are the necessities of life sold at such a frightful premium, but with none of the obstacles encountered by these noble sons of Arizona, and with abundant capital, which they never dreamed, the present generation should succeed

CALUMET & BISBEE.

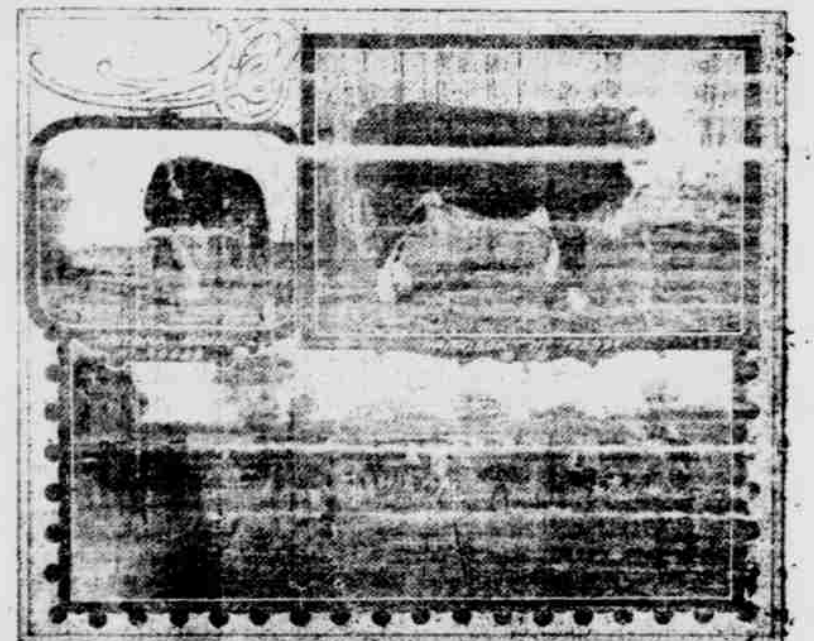
"Distance lends enchantment to the view" when a cop is after you, but the classic quotation does not apply to the gorgeous and hospitable table of Mrs. Thornton at the Calumet & Bisbee. The closer you get, the better it looks, and after one has sampled it in all its dips, spurs and angles, one sits down with one of Messrs. Turner & Beecher's Mexican cigars between his teeth, he is in a meditative frame of mind to contemplate the splendid work that is being accomplished by the Calumet & Bisbee.

Not an accident, not an unnecessary delay, from the time the first pick registered the first stroke, until water is flowing down the mesa and the good old ore is in the door. The local management of the C. & B. and the C. & C. can not be surpassed.

Jim Riley was in from his excursion in the Huachuca a few days ago. Jim's layout is a few miles above Montezuma Canon, and he considers it so favorable that mining men and newspaper individuals of mining probabilities are invited to adjourn to his virtuous shack, partake of his homely beans, and examine his property without limit. A Review representative is not to avail himself of this proposition before the weather requires an overcoat.



Copper Queen Smelter, Bisbee.



Some Choice Arizona Stock.