

ARIZONA SILVER BELT

DAILY AND WEEKLY
Published each morning except Monday.
Admitted to mails as second class matter

By the SILVER BELT PUBLISHING CO.
H. H. HIENER
H. C. HOLDSWORTH

Member of the Associated Press.
OFFICIAL PAPER GILA COUNTY
OFFICIAL PAPER CITY OF GLOBE

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
Yearly, by mail, one year \$7.50
Daily, by carrier, one month .75
Weekly, one year 2.50
Weekly, six months 1.25

Cash in advance
Subscribers' notices
Subscribers please notify this office in case of non-delivery of the daily Monday excepted

Advertising rates made known on application.
Entered at the Postoffice at Globe, Ariz., as second-class mail



KEEPING CASH AT HOME.

The more the proposed plan of establishing postal savings banks on something of the same plan that has already worked so successfully in England for many years is discussed the more arguments, and stronger, are adduced in its favor.

A Missouri woman had her husband jailed because he hit her with a biscuit within less than a week after they were married.

And now Mr. Harriman has commenced reaching over into Mexico and picking up railroads. Who knows but what we may complete the Panama Canal just in time for this gentleman to grab it.

When Mr. Roosevelt becomes an editor, we warn him right now he will have all sorts of competition in the matter of telling exactly how the government ought to be run.

A Boston gentleman has started a paper in which he says he will print only the good news. A noble ambition, perhaps, and a sure way to sidestep worry concerning the cost of white paper.

The Cleveland Leader is annoyed that the Baltimore Sun should use the word "like" as if it were a conjunction. Well, papers as well as people, have their likes and dislikes.

"How about your holiday presents?" asks an ad line in the Chattanooga Times. This is, we believe, the first symptom of the approaching Christmas season noted thus far.

A statistician has figured that 3,242 miles of wind passed through Topeka between October 13 and 19. Must have reminded the folks of those old Populist days of the long ago

No state tax will be levied in Wisconsin next year, so it is said. And now every penniless pessimist in the state will growl because he will miss saving that much money.

"I like to sit in school," begins a poet in St. Nicholas. School children will understand, however, that this is merely an example of extreme poetical license.

Extract from an editorial to be printed in the Outlook next September: "As our esteemed but atrociously misguided contemporary, the Commoner, says," &c.

When all the explanations are in the thing will simply resolve itself down to the rather embarrassing fact that there were not enough democratic votes.

An English suffragette informed a London policeman that she would rather go to jail than not. Looks as if everybody ought to have been satisfied.

There will be no disturbance in the financial or industrial world and a long season of prosperity stretches out before the people.

A Milwaukee man drowned himself drinking beer the other day. We believe in local pride, but that was carrying it too far.

It seems that Ed. Stewart was running like a quarter horse. Most people do sprint when they become frightened.

nearly \$10,000,000 to Russia, in postal orders. That money was all earned here, and, of course, the men who earned it had a right to do what they chose with it; but it does seem a shame that the American people, who paid this money in wages, should be deprived of the benefit that would accrue from its being deposited in American banks.

Doctor Napoleon Boston declares that kissing is worse than flies for spreading disease. We have no doubt the doctor is an earnest warrior, but he is one Napoleon, for all that, headed for a Waterloo, when he seeks to combat with the hosts of kissers and kisses.

If the crown prince of Serbia is actually spoiling for trouble, why doesn't old King Peter get a shingle, take him to the woodshed and accommodate him?

The Mikado of Japan is a poet, and, we infer, does his own laureating. This is only added evidence that he is a great and wise statesman.

"There is a great deal of unnecessary noise," says the Buffalo Express. Cheer-r-r up! It will all be over in a few days more!

A Missouri woman had her husband jailed because he hit her with a biscuit within less than a week after they were married. They were probably biscuits of her own fashioning, and she didn't want to take desperate chances on her life.

And now Mr. Harriman has commenced reaching over into Mexico and picking up railroads. Who knows but what we may complete the Panama Canal just in time for this gentleman to grab it.

When Mr. Roosevelt becomes an editor, we warn him right now he will have all sorts of competition in the matter of telling exactly how the government ought to be run.

A Boston gentleman has started a paper in which he says he will print only the good news. A noble ambition, perhaps, and a sure way to sidestep worry concerning the cost of white paper.

The Cleveland Leader is annoyed that the Baltimore Sun should use the word "like" as if it were a conjunction. Well, papers as well as people, have their likes and dislikes.

"How about your holiday presents?" asks an ad line in the Chattanooga Times. This is, we believe, the first symptom of the approaching Christmas season noted thus far.

A statistician has figured that 3,242 miles of wind passed through Topeka between October 13 and 19. Must have reminded the folks of those old Populist days of the long ago

No state tax will be levied in Wisconsin next year, so it is said. And now every penniless pessimist in the state will growl because he will miss saving that much money.

"I like to sit in school," begins a poet in St. Nicholas. School children will understand, however, that this is merely an example of extreme poetical license.

Extract from an editorial to be printed in the Outlook next September: "As our esteemed but atrociously misguided contemporary, the Commoner, says," &c.

When all the explanations are in the thing will simply resolve itself down to the rather embarrassing fact that there were not enough democratic votes.

An English suffragette informed a London policeman that she would rather go to jail than not. Looks as if everybody ought to have been satisfied.

There will be no disturbance in the financial or industrial world and a long season of prosperity stretches out before the people.

A Milwaukee man drowned himself drinking beer the other day. We believe in local pride, but that was carrying it too far.

It seems that Ed. Stewart was running like a quarter horse. Most people do sprint when they become frightened.

The election of George W. P. Hunt was a foregone conclusion, but Chas. Martin made the old war horse go some.

Drugs Stationery Books AT RYAN'S Druggists and Stationers

SAYINGS OF MRS. SOLOMON. (Being the Confessions of the Seven Hundredth Wife.) TRANSLATED BY MAUD MARIE

William Ryan, above all the candidates, has reason to be proud. He has served the people well and faithfully during the past two years, and the people have said well done.

BARGAINS IN HOMES We offer you some bargains in REAL ESTATE

SILVER BELT POPULAR WANTS BRING RESULTS ONE CENT PER ISSUE

WANTED - Earn Money for the Holidays - We want a wide awake representative in your county.

We Do Laundering as it Should be Done We guarantee our work to please you.

Globe Real Estate Office OFFERS: Business Opportunity A business netting \$700 per month to be sold at the

Concrete Blocks ESTIMATES ON BUILDINGS PROMPTLY FURNISHED CHIMNEYS A SPECIALTY

BANKER'S GARDEN The Finest Resort in Globe Popular with all classes winter and summer.

The White House BROAD AND CEDAR STREETS Globe's Leading and Most Popular Drinking Cafe

Bank Exchange Restaurant J. T. LOUIE, Proprietor Now open in rear of BANK EXCHANGE SHLOON

Building Contractor Building estimates promptly furnished Work guaranteed

Architects General Contractors Estimates Cheerfully Furnished SIMS & SONS

Rheumatism I have found a tried and tested cure for Rheumatism! Not a remedy that will straighten the distorted limbs of chronic cripples.