THE ARIZONA SILVER BELT.

VOL. XIV. GLOBE, ARIZONA, SATURDAY, MARCH 19, 1892. NO. 51

THE ARIZONA SILVER BELT.

Published every Saturday morning at

Globe, Gila County, Arizona,

—BY—

HACKNEY & HAMILL,

EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

One Year	$4 00
Six Months	2 00
Three Months	1 50

Advertising Rates made known on application.

OFFICIAL DIRECTORY.

Territorial.

Governor—John N. Irwin, Phœnix.
Secretary—N. O. Murphy, Phœnix.
Treasurer—John Y. T. Smith, Phœnix.
Superintendent of Public Instruction—G. W. Cheyney.
Auditor—Thomas Hughes.
Supreme Court—Henry Clay Gooding, Chief Justice. Prescott; Jos. H. Kibbey, Associate Justice, Phœnix; R. E. Sloan, Associate Justice, Tucson.
U. S. District Attorney—Thos. F. Wilson, Tucson.
U. S. Marshal—Robert H. Paul.
Surveyor General—Royal A. Johnson.
Delegate to Congress—Marcus Smith, Tombstone.
Judge of First Judicial District—R. E. Sloan.
Judge of Second Judicial District—Jos. H. Kibbey, Phœnix.
Judge of Third Judicial District—Henry Clay Gooding.
Judge of the Fourth Judicial District—E. Wells, Prescott.

Gila County.

Judge of District Court—Jos. H. Kibbey.
Clerk of District Court—W. H. Duryea.
Judge of Probate—F. W. Westmeyer.
Sheriff—J. H. Thompson.
Under Sheriff—George Pemberton.
District Attorney—J. D. McCabe.
Recorder—Chas. T. Martin.
Supervisors—Patrick Shanley, Q. C. Tebbs and J. W. Ellison.
Clerk of Board of Supervisors—Chas. T. Martin.
County Treasurer—J. W. Boardman.
Coroner——

Distance from Globe to the railroad at Willcox, 127 miles.
From Globe to Cam Grande, crossing the Devils Canyon, and touching at Pinal and Florence, 53 miles.
From Globe to Cam Grande via Pioneer ... 90 miles.
Elevation above sea level at Globe ..... 3500 feet.
Latitude 33 degrees, 26 minutes, longitude 110 degrees 45 minutes
Highest maximum temperature, July 11th, ... 115 deg.
Lowest minimum temperature, Jan. 10th, ... 16 deg.
Mean temperature, ... 63 deg.
Prevailing direction of wind, ... Southwest.
An observation extending over several years, discloses the remarkable fact, that there has not been a day without sun or late sunshine

J. W. LARCENT,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office at Hitchcock's Drug Store.

DR. J. A. LORD,
DENTIST.
Office with Dr. Collins, Broad Street.

S. A. LOWE,
Advertising and Distributing Agent.
Deeds, Leases and other papers drawn up. Books examined and posted, Bills made out, etc.
Globe, July 23d, 1891.

P. M. THURMOND,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
Globe, Arizona.
Office in an adobe building near the Court House on west side of Broad Street.

H. C. Hitchcock,
—WHOLESALE AND RETAIL—
DRUGGIST
—ALSO DEALER IN—
FANCY GOODS,
TOILET ARTICLES,
STATIONERY CIGARS,
PAINTS, OILS,
VARNISHES, BRUSHES &
Pure Liquors
For Medical Purposes.
Prescriptions carefully compounded at all hours of the Day or Night.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.
A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—Latest U. S. Government Food Report.
ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., N. Y.

HOW TO BUY DRY GOODS ANYWHERE AND HAVE THEM DELIVERED FREE OF CHARGE
when the order amounts to a specified sum of money, generally LOWER than any other house in the U.S.
Send for Koch & Co.
DRY GOODS AND NOTIONS
Semi-Annual Fashion Catalogue, published Sept. 10th, and mailed free upon application, quoting and illustrating with over 1,000 engravings and wood cuts, everything needed for Ladies', Gents' and Children's Wear and adornment, Home Housekeeping Goods, Curtains, Upholstery, etc., etc.
"KOCH & CO." Makers, Specialty of
and do the largest and most reliable Mail Order Trade in the country. Their Fashion Catalogue is indispensable to parties prevented by distance from doing their own shopping in New York."—Herald.
6th Ave. & 20th St., NEW YORK CITY.

GLOBE MEAT MARKET,
(One door north of E. F. Kellner & Co's Store.)
GLOBE, - - A. T.
Murphy & Carroll,
PROPRIETORS.
Always for Sale
CHOICE BEEF,
VEAL, MUTTON,
PORK, Etc.
Orders Called for and Meat Delivered Daily.

One of the BEST 10c. Articles FREE
EYE, AYE MORE
about the fifth part of its bulk. It is a liquid, highly medicinal, as large as it easy to carry. We will also show you how you can make from $8 to $10 a day at home, from the start, with no previous labor. Better write at once. We pay all express charges. Address, H. HALLETT & CO., Box 880, PORTLAND, MAINE.

If You Have
CONSUMPTION | COUGH OR COLD
BRONCHITIS | Throat Affection
SCROFULA | Wasting of Flesh
Or any Disease where the Throat and Lungs are Inflamed, Lack of Strength or Nerve Power, you can be relieved and Cured by
SCOTT'S EMULSION OF PURE COD LIVER OIL
With Hypophosphites.
PALATABLE AS MILK.
Ask for Scott's Emulsion, and let no explanation or solicitation induce you to accept a substitute.
Sold by all Druggists.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, N.Y.

E. E. BURLINGAME'S
ASSAY OFFICE AND CHEMICAL LABORATORY
Established in Colorado, 1886. Samples by mail or express will receive prompt and careful attention.
Gold & Silver Bullion Refined, Melted and Assayed, or Purchased.
Address, 1736 & 1738 Lawrence St., Denver, Colo.

That Democratic Call.

A representative of the Star called on L. M. Jacobs, chairman of the Democratic Central Committee. We learn from him that the call for the convention was issued after an expression of the opinion of the various members of the committee had been asked. There were twelve members who unqualifiedly expressed the opinion that the convention should also nominate the delegate to Congress, two who decided for it with a qualification as to June 1st being the date to be called, and four members who thought that the convention should confine its action to naming the delegate to the Chicago convention.

The Democracy of Phœnix expressed themselves, so Mr. Jacobs states, as being satisfied with the call inasmuch as the Territorial Central Convention can decide when it meets whether it be expedient to nominate a candidate for delegate to Congress or to defer it to a future date.

(Phœnix Gazette.)

The Gazette has no desire to interfere with the political ambition of any man, but we wish in the interest of decency and success to see the machinery of party managed outside of machine politicians. We understand perfectly well that a majority of the Territorial committee voted to nominate Territorial officers at the May convention, and we also know that they had no authority or warrant to do such a fool thing, and the convention will exercise its good judgment and select two delegates, to Chicago and two alternates, and then adjourn.

(Arizona Star.)

This call will no doubt be a surprise to the Democracy of the Territory, as it is such a wide departure from all former precedents in the Territory.

It has always been the custom since the organization of the Democratic party in Arizona to nominate the delegate to Congress, the joint councilmen, etc., by a Territorial convention constituted of delegates elected by the respective county conventions which had nominated the Democratic ticket of its county. The delegates thus selected by a convention of representatives fresh from the people are naturally well informed as to their preferences. This is the general rule of nearly all the States as well. The object being to get as near as possible to the rank and file of the party, that their wishes may be known. The Star believes that May 15th is the proper time to convene a Territorial convention for the selection of delegates to the national convention, but it seems too early to nominate delegate to Congress, joint councilmen and the Territorial Central Committee, as many changes may occur between then and the usual time for holding our convention for the nomination of these officers. Many other reasons might be assigned against making this departure from the general rule.

(F. G. Hezlep, member Ter. Com.)

The call is so undemocratic, I must certainly enter my protest against it, which as a member of the committee I would be derelict of my duty if I failed to do. In the first place the authority to call a convention to define its duties and manner in which delegates to said convention shall be elected without first calling a meeting of the Territorial committee to obtain their sense in the matter, is assumed and therefore undemocratic, and cannot be conceded. The call then departs from Democratic customs, and authorizes the county central committee to elect delegates to the Territorial convention, a very undemocratic manner. It also departs from former Territorial customs and consolidates two conventions into one, and while I am well aware that various reasons may arise consequent upon ever-changing circumstances that may require new applications of old and well established rules, yet such changes as the above should only be made upon the majority will of the party. We have no dissensions in the Democratic party at present, and want none.

A novel cleanup is to be made of the Old Comstock refining works on the bay of San Francisco. These works from 1868 to 1885 handled an immense amount of bullion, and it is supposed that the old stacks, slag piles and the ground beneath and around the works contain a great deal of precious metal. At least the purchaser seems to think so, for he is reported to have paid $40,000 for the chimneys alone. A rather inflated story is given out by a San Francisco newspaper that a part of the debris sent to the Port Costa works returned $500,000. However, there is undoubtedly profit in working over the remains of any reduction and refining works that in the past operated on practical methods.—Mining Industry.

No Territories will be admitted to statehood this year. The Republicans will keep New Mexico, Arizona and Utah out, and the Democrats will keep Oklahoma out.—Globe Democrat.

Fort Thomas.

The citizens of Fort Thomas have had another scare. The old report has again been put in circulation that all the troops are to be removed from that post in the near future. For the past four years Thomas has been at a business standstill because of continued reports of that kind. Business men have continued to occupy inconvenient and undesirable buildings because they feared to build better. For the present report that the single company now there is to be taken away we believe there is not the slightest foundation, and can, on good authority, assure the Thomasites that estimates have been made for supplies at that post. Fort Thomas is situated exactly at the spot where troops should be kept so long as the Apache is kept on the San Carlos reservation. More effective work has been done by soldiers from Fort Thomas in running down renegade Apaches than those from any other point in Arizona, and what caused the original recommendation for the abandonment of this post has always been a mystery to army officers acquainted with its location and that of the Indians and surrounding country. But soldiers or no soldiers there will always be a good town at Thomas, and it will grow. Just above on the Gila river there are some seven or eight thousand acres of land that can be easily reclaimed to agriculture with but a comparatively small outlay of capital, and this work will be accomplished in the near future. Such opportunities as exist above Thomas for bringing water on large bodies of rich land will not much longer go unutilized in Arizona.—Graham County Bulletin.

A Tammany brave (says the N. Y. World) caused a flurry in the Treasury Department a day or two ago by ingeniously circumventing one of the cast-iron regulations provided for the clerks in Uncle Sam's big beehive. One of the rules most strictly enforced is that no employe can be seen by outsiders during business hours, "except in case of sickness or death." The Tammanyite was very anxious to see a friend before returning to New York, and, upon being informed of the rule, was for a moment at a loss how to proceed. Suddenly a bright idea struck him. "Please say to the chief of division," he said to the doorkeeper, in a plaintive tone, "that I want to see Brown very much. My grandfather is dead." The doorkeeper performed the errand with alacrity, and Brown speedily appeared and shook the Tammanyite's hand with much sympathy. "I am very sorry, old man, to hear of your grandfather's death," he said. "I know that sympathy don't amount to much on these occasions, but I am really very much pained." "Oh, that's all right," responded the New Yorker; "the old man died about twenty years ago. Come out and get a cocktail. I want to talk to you."

The "Progress of the World" which is the exceedingly live editorial department of the Review of Reviews, discusses the American political situation with great frankness in its March number. A very fine new portrait of Mr. Grover Cleveland is presented, as also are equally striking half-tone presentments of President Harrison, Mr. Blaine, Postmaster-General Wanamaker, Chief Justice Fuller, the late Justice Bradley, Chairman Bland, of the coinage committee, and the late John Jay Knox. The review of foreign affairs is also fresh and keen, and is interspersed with portraits of Judge Henry Foster of Chile; President Diaz and Senor Garza of Mexico; full page portraits of Prince George and the Duke of Clarence; a fine full-page portrait of Father Audarledy, the late general of the Jesuits; portraits of M. De Freycinet and M. Clemenceau, who are so prominent in the present political crises in France, and various other celebrities of the day.

There would appear to be some genuine grounds for the feeling that the crown will descend to the Duke, the London medical papers regarding the marriage of Prince George as a matter of less importance than is generally supposed, inasmuch as many distinguished physicians have agreed that men who have suffered from typhoid fever are rarely blessed with offspring. There are, it is true, exceptions to this rule. The Prince of Wales, in his thirtieth year, also contracted typhoid fever, and no children has been born to him since that time.—Argonaut.

The United States Government has decided upon the manufacture of smokeless powder for use in both small arms and heavy ordnance, and with this object in view Capt. Pitman, a well known ordnance officer and expert chemist, has been detailed by Gen. Flagler, Chief of Ordnance, United States army, to take charge of the laboratory at the Frankford Arsenal.

The Nicaragua Canal.

The entire country is becoming more and more awake to the great importance of the Nicaragua Canal, says the Mining and Scientific Press, and to the fact that it is absolutely necessary to our commercial progress that it should become essentially a Government work. It would be most suicidal to allow any other country to secure a pecuniary control over it, and scarcely less so to allow its control to pass into the hands of the money kings of even our own country.

The canal, instead of being a competitor with our overland railroads, would, if rightly managed and in the interest of the people, be beneficial to them in building up the country and creating a vast business for them, which it could not itself conduct—and indeed, which it would not need.

Recent experience has shown that waterways, instead of being competitors to railroads, are a benefit to them. Warner Miller, the President of the Nicaragua Canal Company, in a recent address, while speaking of the benefits to arise from the canal, said its construction might easily double the output of the Pacific Coast States in agricultural productions and find a ready and profitable market for them in Europe, because the cost of transportation would be reduced by the reduction in distance. Furthermore, it had been estimated that the increased value of the timber now standing around Puget Sound would pay for the construction of the canal. The great forests in the central part of the country are becoming rapidly depleted and new timber fields are best found on the Pacific Coast. It goes without saying that the building of the canal will rapidly increase the population of all the Pacific States. Their soil and climate are the best in the world, and the Coast is capable of supporting a population of 100,000,000 if all the lands are taken up and cultivated.

In the event of war between naval powers, the control of the canal would be so decided an advantage that no one can predict what might happen. But if the United States furnishes the money to build it, there will be no question as to the right of the American Government to control it. The $100,000,000 the canal will cost is hardly a matter for consideration in view of the importance attached to the possession of the canal.

Under the bill introduced into the last Congress, the nation will thus acquire the right of control whenever it sees fit to assert its right. We do not want foreign capitalists to build it, nor transcontinental railroad men. The canal should be maintained as a competing route between the two American coasts, with tolls as light as the nature of the service will permit. The Nicaragua Canal is practically the only competitor to a transcontinental railroad. The Canadian road is always for sale to the highest bidder and consequently no competitor at all. The key to the value of the Nicaragua Canal as a competing route lies in the power to fix the rate of toll. The canal will always be open to vessels of all nations, but an excessive rate of toll would impair its usefulness as a competing route.

A little girl in a child's school, the other day, on being asked by the examiner, "Who was Moses?" confidently answered, "The son of Pharaoh's daughter." "Oh, no," corrected the teacher; "Pharaoh's daughter it was who discovered Moses in the bulrushes." "Yes, mum," answered the child, with a significant smile, "so she said."—Argonaut.

General Nelson A. Miles should, in the regular order of promotion, become the general commanding the United States army two years hence. In that case he will be the first man since General Winfield Scott, not graduated from West Point, to hold that place.

"Do I have to stick this stamp on myself?" asked a dude of the clerk at the post office. "Oh no," replied the clerk; "you couldn't go in the mail-bags, and besides, that is a letter stamp, and you are not first-class male matter."—New York Sun.

Edison thinks he may be able to hear the sun-spot roar. His idea is that a long stretch of copper wire set up will be affected by the electrical disturbance on the sun. From the wire these disturbances will be translated into sound-waves.

Clergyman (to dying parishioner)—"My friend, are you not afraid to meet your Creator?" Parishioner—"No, sir; to tell the truth, it's the other party that I'm more afraid of meeting."—S. G. & Co's Monthly.

Rapidity is all right in its way, but it seldom leads up hill. The road to failure is greased, while the highway to success is rocky and steep.

The weather during February and so far in March has been more favorable for an early spring and a good grass crop than in the past ten or twelve years. If it continues the cattle men can begin their spring work by the 15th or 20th of April, and the sheep men can commence their spring shearing by the first of that month. What was thought would be the most disastrous season to stockmen in this county, last fall, is likely to prove one of the most favorable for many years. So far the loss has been comparatively light, and should the present favorable conditions continue, the loss from now on will be trifling. This is true of all portions of this county, except, perhaps, the southwestern portion, where the snowfall has been unprecedentedly heavy and has lain on the ground much longer than usual. If cattle and sheep in that section have survived so far, they are likely to pull through, and the heavy snowfall insures an abundance of spring and summer food.—St. Johns Herald.

A correspondent of the Graham County Bulletin writing from Pima under date of March 6th, says: A terrible accident occurred at Brycevilla about nine o'clock this morning, in which the 14 year-old son of Bryce was killed; a younger son of Bryce's was rendered insensible; Geo. Felshaw, aged 15 years had his leg broken above the ankle; a younger son of John Felshaw received a severe scalp wound, and two or three others barely escaped with their lives. The particulars as near as I have been able to learn, are as follows: The boys, six or eight in number, were playing mining beneath a high bank of the river, when it suddenly gave way, burying six of the boys beneath it with the above results. The boys had been warned of their danger, but paid no heed to it, as they had been accustomed to play at the place for some time. A runner has been sent for Mr. Bryce, who is on the road between here and Bowie, and he is expected to arrive some time to-night.

At Thatcher I met President Layton. He is delighted with the splendid prospects ahead for the farmers. Mr. Layton is entitled to the name of the stage monopolist of Southern Arizona. He started into the business July 1st, 1890, with the contract from Bowie Station to Fort Thomas and from Bowie Station to Fort Bowie. Afterwards he secured the line from Fort Thomas to Fort Grant. Next he bought out the line from Fort Thomas to Globe, and last he purchased the mail contract from Willcox to Fort Grant, which he has sub-let to Mr. John Norton. He now operates three over 225 miles of road. His expenses for a single day amount to about $75. His lines are the best and make time with the regularity of a railroad train.—Editorial Cor. Graham Co. Bulletin.

In no portion of the range country are cattlemen so thoroughly unorganized as in Arizona. We believe without a single exception every other state and territory in the open range country of the west has its organizations among live stock producers, resulting in untold benefits to its members. Just why the same benefits could not be derived from similar associations in this, the leading breeding country of the world, is not plain.—Willcox Stockman.

Deputy Marshal Jack O'Neil, brought back the Mexican, Vicente Ramirez, charged with killing a squaw on Eagle Creek. Ramirez was tried by the civil authorities here a short time ago, and discharged. He was tried before Probate Judge John Blake, last Monday and held to await the action of the U. S. Grand Jury. Deputy O'Neil escorted him to Tucson, and placed him in the county jail there. U. S. District Attorney Wilson conducted the prosecution.—Graham County Bulletin.

L. R. Wright and Geo. Frisk returned to Emporia, Kansas, Wednesday evening. They have now engaged from 1,000 to 1,500 head of good cattle for their pastures, and will perhaps secure an additional several hundred before they ship, which will be the latter part of April.—Willcox Stockman.

The school of mines will be in running order very soon, the steam pipe for which Prof. Comstock has been waiting having arrived. Ores to be tested in various sized lots are arriving nearly daily.—Citizen.

The man who laughs the loudest when he does the other fellow up "kicks" the hardest when he gets done up himself.

The indolent never recognize such a thing as well-earned success. It is always "good luck" in their eyes.

When we learn to worry more about ourselves than about others we are on the highway to success.

PEGGOTTY BEACH MOSSERS.

A New England Industry That Provides the Housewife with Blanc Mange.

Fair old Scituate boasts an industry in which, if in no other, it is the leading town in the country. It has, as none of its more wealthy sister towns have, its moss. From the rocks that carpet its harbor and make its shores feared by the sailor is gathered an income every year that may not be princely, but is still large enough to compensate the town for the lack of noisy, smoky factories and strong smelling wharves.

When the moss gathering industry began in Scituate no one knows. Probably the value of the moss was first discovered by accident by some fisherman's wife. The gathering and curing of moss for food began in Ireland many years ago. It was used principally by the people of the south of Ireland, near the seacoast. Many people have made the claim that they introduced the industry in this country, but even the oldest inhabitants of Scituate are in doubt as to who was the first.

The particular locality where the business is carried on is called "Peggotty Beach." Little Peggotty village is bunched here, and here the mossers and their families ply their trade. There is no loafing. Everybody is expected to do his share of the labor. While the father is out in his boat robbing the sea to put bread in his family's mouth and blanc mange and jelly into the mouths of mankind, the wives and daughters are wading along the rocks near the shore filling their aprons with the smaller pieces of the moss.

The boys are at the same time raking and turning the patches of moss that are laid out in regular lots in front of each creel house. The veteran "mosser" is on the beach at sunrise. There is much to do before the tide "will answer," and he must watch the tides. With garden rake he levels off a patch on the graveled beach, always being careful not to leave a footprint. Then he carries the moss that his wife and daughters have washed out the night before and spreads it on the smooth spots. It is of many colors, from the maroon, purple black to a delicate yellow, according to the washings and bleachings it has received.

A low tide in the morning and a westerly breeze—not a wind—is what the men pray for. Out by the rocks of Third Cliff the double spirits and dories were already stationed, and men were standing up in the boat poking around in the water with long poles. In order to get a nearer view the reporter hired a typical small boy to take him out in his dory.

"How do you know when you are over moss?" was asked of a man whom the guide called "father."

"Oh, I can see it," was the answer.

The uninitiated could not distinguish one rock from another at the bottom, but the experience of years (for some of these people have been here as many as thirty years) makes their sight wonderfully keen.

The rake used in scraping the rocks has a handle fifteen feet long fitted into a heavy iron head. The teeth are set very close together and are sharp pointed. Over the back part of this head there is a guard that keeps the load from falling back into the water. As much as two pounds of moss can be torn off the rocks at one shove of the rake. A good day's work for one man is 125 pounds of moss. The cargo seldom falls below seventy pounds. Should the mosser lose run of a rock which offers a good yield, and the ruffled waters interfere with his finding it, a bottle of oil is brought into requisition and a little of it is thrown on the water to quiet the ripples.

The moss gatherers are met on the beach by the young folks, and "creels" holding a barrel each of the weed are filled to the brim at the boats, and it is then spread to dry on the beach. To bleach the moss to the desired color eight washings must be made; it is housed, when perfectly dry, in the shanties.—Cor. Boston Globe.

This Gong for Business.

In the office of the captain of the watch at the treasury department is a large gong connected with a series of wires. That bell has never been rung save when it is tested to see if it is in working order, and the officials trust that it never will be sounded. When it does, business of the most serious kind is meant.

At some time or other some crank or cranks might get into the cashroom or banking office of the treasury, and by the bold use of arms attempt to make a raid. This gong is connected with the cashroom by a number of wires, and the pressure of a button at convenient places will sound the alarm. The watchmen have orders when that bell rings to drop all other work and come to the cashroom thoroughly armed and ready to deal with whatever may present itself.—Washington Post.

How Cloth Is Shrunk.

After the goods have been examined and tested they are sponged, or shrunk. There are several methods of doing this work. One is by wetting the cloth and hanging it up to dry. Another is by rolling the garment on perforated copper cylinders into which live steam is admitted, which permeates the roll of cloth and shrinks it—i. e., after the cloth is laid away to cool, the water and the heat together shrink it, and so set the fiber of the wool that it shrinks very little, if any, more. There are certain houses which make a business of sponging goods for the trade, but a good many large clothing firms do their own sponging.—Interview in New York Epoch.