

ARIZONA SILVER BELT

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NO LYNCHING IN GLOBE

Owing to the prompt action of the authorities last night in removing the prisoner Baldwin from the county jail there was no lynching in Globe. It is doubtful if there would have been had the negro been kept in the jail and defense made by the sheriff, as the mob lacked leadership, primarily, and in the second place, it was not the sort of mob which would have stood up against a defense of the jail.

It is to be deplored that even a half-hearted attempt, such as that of last night, should have been made by sensible citizens to take the law into their own hands, especially after promises of a speedy trial and punishment of the man if found guilty, had been made by the district judge and district attorney. Those who justify lynching more as a warning than a punishment do not know the negro. The south knows it, and the south does not justify lynching, despite reports to the contrary and the incendiary speeches of Senator Tillman.

Arizona has not had a lynching in over twenty years. It is to be hoped that there will be no lynchings in Arizona. In this respect this territory is superior to almost every southern state and almost all of the eastern ones, despite their boast of a more finished civilization.

In this connection, credit must be given the members of Globe Miners' Union No. 60 for their determination not to allow lynch agitators to hold a meeting in their hall last evening, whereby they showed a respect for the law which might well be emulated by many who consider that they travel in the higher walks of life.

ROOSEVELT AND FORAKER

Ability is going to waste in public life because it lacks that essential accompanying component—courage.

Roosevelian courage has not become contagious. There are statesmen who at heart cordially approve the administration's domestic policies, but who do not dare say so. Other statesmen, apparently of the majority, are negatively arrayed against the president, but dare not publicly make known the fact. Calling themselves conservatives, they are called reactionaries. They would have a president who would "let well enough alone"; they would give the presidential pendulum a backward swing.

In this interesting political crisis it is refreshing to find one Republican—a solitary, commanding figure—out in the open, standing for something and unafraid; a statesman of convictions; of courage to express them, even if they do happen to run counter to the views of the powers that be. The Hon. Joseph Benson Foraker of Ohio is that Republican. He is the bravest man in public life today—outside the White House. Right or wrong, as to Brownsville or the railroads, he is challenging his country's admiration. He challenged it a year ago. We have no doubt he challenges the admiration of the president himself. A manly man respects a manly foe. There is scant manliness, we regret to say, in the present trend of Republican politics.

Call him a reactionary if you like, but in the United States senate, when it comes to courage, Foraker looms up "the noblest Roman of them all."—Washington Post.

The Dog Was "Wise"

Into the car came a woman carrying a dog that was just about as big as a pound of butter. The dog began to bark as soon as the woman sat down. He distributed his greetings indiscriminately at first, but presently he singled out the man opposite for special attention and barked at him constantly and viciously. The woman said: "There, there, Sport," and "Now, dear," and "Please do be still," but all her adjurations made no impression.

"It is no use to talk to him," the woman finally explained to the woman sitting beside her. "I can't stop him. He always barks that way at any man who tries to ogle me. It is embarrassing, but I haven't the heart to scold him. Sport is little, but he is brainy and you can't fool him. He is the best protector I ever had. No man need try to flirt with me when Sport is around without everybody finding out what he is up to."

The woman spoke in a loud voice. People stopped talking just then, even the cars stopped running, and everybody heard what she had to say. The man opposite heard. His embarrassment was deep indeed. He went out to the rear platform and studied the fronts of the buildings on the east side of Broadway, and every other man in the car screened

his face with his newspaper lest Sport should become suspicious of him and bark again.—New York Sun.

Fun with the Rum Fiend

S. L. Clements (Mark Twain) tells an amusing story about an appointment to lecture which he was unable to keep. A temperance lecturer was invited at the last moment to fill his place. The audience did not know Mark by sight, and cheered so loudly when his substitute appeared that they did not catch the explanation. As they expected to be amused, they greeted the unfortunate lecturer's remarks with laughter directly he began to speak. "Intemperance," he said, "is the curse of this country." The audience seemed so much amused that the unhappy man felt his tie and looked himself over to see what was the cause of their mirth. "Rum slays more than disease," he went on, and the laughter grew louder. "We must crush the serpent." The audience by this time was rocking to and fro, and at last the indignant substitute rushed out of the hall, shaking his fists at the crowd.—Kansas City Journal.

This Man Is Always Cold

Among the latest arrivals here this week was Frank M. Bemis, traveling man for a Michigan furniture house. Bemis is to be pitied, for he is afflicted with a strange disease which the doctors are unable to cure, and which renders it impossible for him to keep warm, even during the hottest days of the summer.

The year around he is obliged to wear five suits of underclothing, a heavy overcoat, a large pair of boots and several pairs of socks. Despite all of this, he is always cold. He rarely contracts a cold and possesses a hearty appetite. He sleeps under eight blankets, a number of quilts, and does not take off his clothes. Notwithstanding all of this, he is none too warm. While at home his gas bill is in the neighborhood of \$90 a month.

He has been at a number of resorts to obtain relief from his strange disease, but received no help whatever. Physicians are unable to determine the cause of his condition. Canton, Ohio, dispatch to the New York World.

Followed Directions Strictly

Stephen Tasker of Philadelphia had been congratulated on his exploring expedition in Labrador, an expedition whereon he had taken his wife.

"Those wild regions," said Mr. Tasker, smiling, "made hardly an appropriate place for a quiet married couple to visit on a pleasure trip. Still, everything came out well in the end—came out better than the young widow's adventure, eh?"

"A young widow was consulting a tombstone maker about her husband's tomb. She ended the discussion with: 'And I want it to say: 'To My Husband,' in an appropriate place, Mr. Slab.'"

"All right, ma'am," Slab replied. "And the tombstone, when it was put up, said:

"To My Husband. In an Appropriate Place."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Porcelain Houses Coming

The dweller in glass houses may be a more or less familiar idea, but the dweller in a china house will soon be a common personage, says a London dispatch to the New York American. The home of the future will be built of porcelain. It is now possible to build cheap and simple, cleanly houses with sheets of porcelain instead of bricks and slate and concrete, and to dispense with wall paper, paint and spring cleaning.

The porcelain used for building this Utopian house is produced by a new method in sheets about an inch thick, but equally as strong as a brick wall. It is made of a mixture of Cornish clay and French flint boulders in certain proportions.

The raw material is worked into a liquid state, then rolled and pressed into sheets. When dry the sheets can be decorated in colors, by hand or by a printing process. The final process is glazing and firing used in the ordinary potter's trade.

Glazed on both sides, the porcelain walls reduce construction and interior decoration to simplicity itself. The outside and inside walls of the house have decorated schemes burned into them indelibly before the house is put together.

Cleanliness is one of the greatest merits of the porcelain house. Water and wash leather only are needed to replace the annual terror known as "spring cleaning."

The Head of the Table.

In the article on the Glangarry branch of the Macdonalds James Logan, in his "The Clans of the Scottish Highlands," says:

"At the castle of Aros the lords of the Isles held their parliament and passed the regal decrees, which distant tribes were bound to respect. The simple form in which important rights were conveyed by these princes may be illustrated by the following brief but binding charter, which loses in translation from the original Gaelic: 'I, Donald, the chief of the Macdonalds, sitting on the hill of Dun Donald, give the MacAodh a full right to Kilmahomog from this day till tomorrow, and so on forever. A lesson was afforded by one of these lords which might greatly benefit some officers for precedence. He had at a banquet been placed by mistake at the bottom of the table, on perceiving which considerable emotion arose among the company, who dreaded the consequences of the supposed indignity, but the great ceannmuidh (head of his race) speedily allayed their apprehensions by exclaiming emphatically, 'Where the Macdonald sits, know ye, gentlemen, that is the head of the table.'"

The Origin of Mr. and Mrs.

In earlier times the ordinary man was simply William or John—that is to say, he had only a Christian name without any kind of "handle" before it or surname after it. Some means of distinguishing one John or William from another John or William became necessary. Nicknames derived from a man's trade or his dwelling place or from some personal peculiarity were tacked on to his Christian name, and plain John became John Smith. As yet there were no "mistresses" in the land. Some John Smith accumulated more wealth than the bulk of his fellows—became perhaps a landed proprietor or an employer of hired labor. Then he began to be called in the Norman-French of the day the "maistre" of this place or that, of these workmen or of those. In the time the "maistre," or "maister," as it soon became, got tacked on before his name, and he became Maister Smith and his wife was Maistress Smith. Gradually the sense of possession was lost sight of, and the title was conferred upon any kind—by mere possession of wealth or holding some position of more or less consideration and importance.

Subscribe for the Daily Silver Belt.

Floored the Bishop

Dr. Ingram, bishop of London, is a learned ecclesiastic, but he declared that at times young children, of whom he is extravagantly fond, upset him badly with their questions. Once he was addressing a gathering of poor children, and at the close of his remarks invited any boy or girl to ask him questions. The bishop answered several, but was finally flooded by a little girl who asked: "Please, sir, why did the angels walk up and down Jacob's ladder when they had wings?" Dr. Ingram escaped by blandly inquiring: "What little boy or girl would like to answer that question?"

Racket Store

Best Goods Lowest Prices

We keep everything in the way of household goods

And We Sell cheaper than anybody in town

DON'T FORGET

J. E. McNeil

NICK MILICK

Arizona Real Estate Broker Offers for Sale

A SEVEN ROOM HOUSE WITH HALL AND PANTRY; ALSO BARN, GOOD LOT 60x95 FEET, WELL LOCATED AND CLOSE TO CENTRAL SCHOOL. ASK PRICE AND TERMS.

A FIVE ROOM HOUSE, TWO CLOSETS, FINE GARDEN, GROUNDS NICELY FENCED, FINE VIEW; YOU CAN BUY IT ON EASY TERMS; PRICE IS \$2,000.

TWO HOUSES, NORTH GLOBE; THESE RESIDENCES ARE ADAPTED TO THE NEEDS OF A WORKING MAN; THERE IS A GOOD FLOWING WELL ON THE PREMISES, ALSO A GOOD BARN AND SHREBBERY. THE PRICE IS \$1,100.

FOUR ROOM HOUSE ELEGANTLY LOCATED AND SITUATED IN THE CENTER OF THREE FINE LEVEL LOTS.

FOR RENT. ONE THREE ROOM HOUSE ON NOFTSGER HILL. WE HAVE ALSO FOR RENT A ONE ROOM PLACE.

BARGAINS IN LOTS

On both Noftsgar and Pascoe Hills, Only \$30 and up



Smoke the Old Reliable

La Internacional Cigar

Manufactured by

Kolberg Bros.

El Paso - - - Texas

Make your wants known through SILVER BELT CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

Advertisements under this head 10 cents per line the first insertion and 6 cents per line each subsequent insertion. By the month, \$1.00 per line. No ad inserted for less than 20 cents. All ads under this head must be paid for in advance. Discount to regular advertisers.

We have letters for G H P; G L C; E P S and X Y Z.

The Silver Belt Want Ads. have been proven to be the quickest way to make your wants known. Just try 'em.

WANTED

WANTED—To rent a piano. Address Feare, Silver Belt.

WANTED—Girl for general house work at Murphy's boarding house, North Globe.

WANTED—Promoter and operator for eleven compact equipped gold and copper mines on pay basis. E. F. Kellner, Globe, Ariz.

WANTED—To rent, a three or four room house furnished. Address P. O. box 1062.

WANTED—Ten thousand shares Inspiration. Lock box 822, Globe, Ariz.

WANTED—Position by an experienced hoistman. Address Engineer, care of this office.

WANTED—A small furnished house close in and reasonable. Address E. L. P., this office.

Silver Belt Want Ads. bring results.

WANTED—Good steady dining room girl at Cozy restaurant; good wages.

WANTED—Dining room girl who understands taking short orders. Miners Boarding House, Noftsgar hill.

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Two-roomed house suitable for batching. Inquire second house south of old Hill street bridge. Mrs. J. L. Knipfel.

TO RENT—Furnished room in private family. Phone 1391. Mrs. J. Harvey Harris, South Hill street.

FOR RENT—A three-room house close in. Inquire of Mrs. Alfred Kinney, opposite Kinney house.

FOR RENT—Three-room house with water. Inquire of George Schmidt, North Globe on Black Warrior road.

FOR RENT—After February 1, the Bazaar store building, 18x60, good basement and fine show windows. Apply to Owen McKevitt.

FOR RENT—An unfurnished room, East Globe. Apply Treasurer's office.

TO RENT—Nicely furnished room to a lady. Apply fourth house left of Bridge, Hill street.

Silver Belt Want Ads. bring results. Phone in your want ads. Main 231.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Large steel range and hot water tank. Mrs. J. Harvey Harris, Hill street opposite South schoolhouse.

FOR SALE—Complete housekeeping outfit for three rooms. S. F. Moore, Silver Belt.

FOR SALE—Two lots, Pascoe Hill. Mrs. C. E. Fruin, second door west Pascoe bridge.

FOR SALE—Light horse and wagon. Apply this office from 12 to 2 p. m.

LOST AND FOUND

FOUND—A bunch of keys, back of the postoffice. Silver Belt office.

Stolen

Two horses on Friday night, January 25. One roan with black mane and tail, near 20 years of age, about fifteen hands high.

Branded on right shoulder with letters A & M connected and on left with figure 6, barred.

The other, a buckskin, claybank, yellow, with yellow mane and tail, about 8 years old and fourteen and one-half hands high. Branded with O. M. on right thigh and figure 8 on left shoulder.

I will pay \$10 for information leading to their recovery.

J. BOYNE HENDERSON, Roosevelt, Ariz.

A LITTLE BIT OF EVERYTHING

Huntzinger's photographs are the best.

See Mack and Jim at the Weuge saloon.

Crazy

"Why did you dismiss that employee?" asked one railroad official. "He became annoying," answered the other. "He insisted on trying to figure out how much we could save by economizing on wreckage instead of the payroll of signal operators."—Washington Star.

Read the Silver Belt—Always up to date.

Budweiser and Blue Ribbon bottled beer at McDonough's.

Money to loan on good security. Address W., Box 971, city.

If you want something extra nice in wall paper, got to Ryan's.

We receive Kansas poultry twice a week. Globe Meat Market.

The Polite Pupil

A pupil near Sabetha had been naughty all day, and the teacher sent him a note ordering him to stay after school. The boy wrote an answer on his slate saying: "Dere Teacher: Except the one with pleasure. Always keep my engagements with the ladies. Will be at the tristing place at 4 p. m."—Sabetha Herald.

First-class work at bed rock prices. Buxton & Merritt, the painters.

Bread, cakes and pies delivered to any part of town by the Star Bakery.

Anything in the way of mixed drinks can always be had at McDonough's.

Decorate Your Home

Go to Ryan's for a varied assortment of wall paper.

Notice

The Globe Steam Laundry is now in full operation and prepared to do all kinds of laundry work promptly and satisfactorily. Orders receive prompt attention. Work called for and delivered in any part of the city. G. BOHSE, Proprietor.

Not Much by the Day

The Lady—What? 35 cents a dozen for eggs? Why, that's more than 3 cents for one egg.

The Grocer—Well, mum, you must remember that one egg is a whole day's work for one hen.—Cleveland Leader.

Twenty-seven year old cognac in the original package. The finest to be had for medicinal purposes. McDonough's.

Try our sausage, the very finest in quality. Globe Meat Market.

Stage to Gibson Mine

Stage will leave each Monday, Wednesday and Friday mornings at 9:30 a. m., from Barclay & Higdon's corral.

Go to Ryan's

When you want magazines, confectionery, books, stationery, ammunition or graphophone records. Souvenir postals at Ryan's.

Sherlock Holmes in New York

You are able to tell where the citizens of New York have been by merely looking at him. If a man has a wilted collar he is just coming home from the subway. If the collar is black instead of white, he has just come through the New York Central tunnel. If his clothing is splattered with mud he has come from the ferries and has crossed West street. If he has only one trouser leg and his car has been freshly sewn on he has crossed the Brooklyn bridge during the rush hour.—Ladies' Home Journal.

Choice hams and bacon, none finer. Globe Meat Market.

Cucumbers, lettuce, asparagus and grapes just received. Scoble, Sobey & Co.

Reversing the Situation

Here is a new story of W. S. Gilbert. It appears that he once at a hotel fell in with a religious gathering and found himself the only layman in a crowd of clergymen. One of these latter, wishing to put Gilbert at his ease, remarked playfully, "You must feel greatly honored at being in such reverent company." "Yes," replied Gilbert, "I feel like a lion in a den of Daniels."—Indianapolis News.

Let Buxton & Merritt figure on your painting and papering.

Keegan's

Is one of Globe's oldest and best known cafes; everything first-class in his line. Call and be convinced.

Went Up

"Is Mike Clancy here?" asked the visitor at the quarry, just after the premature explosion.

"No, sir," replied Costigan; "he's gone."

"For good?"

"Well, sir, he went in that direction."—Tit Bits.

Sultana Rebekah Lodge No. 5 meets the second and fourth Mondays of each month. Visiting members cordially invited.

The finest line of wall papers ever shown in Globe. Buxton & Merritt.

Neglected Ruins

Visiting Britisher—But you haven't anything to see over here—nothing in the way of grand old things that have long since fallen into disuse, I mean.

Gothamite—We haven't, eh? Wait till you get a copy of the city ordinances.—Life.

Go to Buxton & Merritt for the line of wall paper and house decorations of every description.

Just received a carload of the latest designs in wall paper designs 1907. Buxton & Merritt.

Dorchester Bourbon, fine goods, and just the thing for what ails McDonough's.

We carry everything a lady needs to wear. The People's Store. Twenty cent discount on ladies' swell suits and skirts.

Choice beef, pasture fed and the best to be had anywhere. Globe Meat Market.

Rabbit Hunter's Hard Luck The Burlington agent at Tinian rabbit hunting recently. He took twenty-five shells with him, and shot twenty-four times he had killed a single bunny. He knew it was not to go to town without some game so he gave a negro boy a nickel to live rabbit. He then tied a string of the string to a cornstalk.

Stepping back about fifteen feet, took deliberate aim and fired the shell he had, but instead of hitting the rabbit he cut the string and the rabbit hopped away, winking at him as he went.—Kansas City Star.

Get in out of the dust and drink the biggest beer in town at the Wedge.

Brick! Brick!

Parties wanting brick can have the wants promptly supplied by leaving their orders at the office of

GIBSON & HENDERSON, Mines and Stock Exchange, Globe, Ariz.

Motto

"Live and let live." Union Globe Market, C. Musgrave, proprietor.

Fine fresh Kansas pork. Globe Meat Market.

"Human Natur" (with a Difference)

"Here's a story of a man that stole whole bank."

"Human natur?"

"An' a man that married seven men—an' they all livin'."

"Human natur?"

"And while I'm about it I might well tell you that one of yer mules stole—likewise the heaver hat that he bought to go to meetin' Sunday."

"The devil you say! Oh, the village of men! Oh, the wretched human creatures going round on two legs!"—Atlantic Constitution.

We carry everything a lady needs to wear. The People's Store. Twenty cent discount on ladies' swell suits and skirts.

We have the finest lard in town. Globe Meat Market.

GLOBE SHOE Company

Shoes Exclusively

Shoes Shoes Shoes

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