

The Florence Tribune.

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ROCK ISLAND EXTENSION. Vice President Parker Talks about the Work Now Going On—No Extension to the West.

[From the El Paso Herald.]
H. A. Parker, first vice president of the Rock Island railroad, arrived over the El Paso Northeastern yesterday afternoon after a trip over all the new lines of the road.

"We expect to have our trains running into El Paso by the middle of December or first of January at the latest," said Mr. Parker to a Herald reporter, "and we are doing all in our power to reach here earlier if possible. The work crews are getting along very nicely now and the work is progressing as well as we could hope. The two roads are now only about two hundred miles apart and we are closing the gap very rapidly.

"The labor difficulties this year have hindered as some but that is about over now. Laborers have been sent in from the north and as soon as they were paid once they would return and others would have to be sent out to take their places. This has been the case all over the country and railroad building has been retarded no little. We have built over four hundred miles of road this summer and made as good progress as was ever made before in such a country. We found more rock than we expected and have had other drawbacks but have only added stronger efforts and worked harder.

"We are building one bridge over the Canadian river that will require a month in completion yet and when that is done the track laying will be pushed through in a hurry. The bridge is a solid steel structure one hundred and thirty feet high and eight hundred feet long and cost a mint of money. This is the most expensive piece of work on the road and will be the finest bridge in the southwest.

Mr. Parker was asked about the report that his road would lease and operate the El Paso and Southwestern road after its completion and build from Bisbee to San Diego, California, and he replied:

"We had never thought of such a thing and have had no proposition so far as I know from that road. These stories I think have their origin in the San Diego papers. I get one every few days with like stories in it but really there is nothing in it. The Rock Island came to El Paso to connect with the roads into Mexico, and to the great mining country and the Pacific coast, and will not build to the Pacific coast at any time in the near future. It costs money to build railroads a thousand miles across a mountainous country and this San Diego scheme has not presented itself as a good proposition. We have to be on friendly terms with all the roads entering El Paso and will give the western roads our coast business.

A Libel on Arizona.

[From the Los Angeles Times.]

Notwithstanding the fact that there has been such a remarkable development in Arizona during the past few years in mining, agriculture and other industries, notwithstanding the fact that the Territory is traversed by two great transcontinental railroads, and that the capital of the Territory has become a favorite winter resort for wealthy eastern people who seek a mild climate, there are many thousands of intelligent and educated people in the East to whom Arizona is still a terra incognita, inhabited by blood-thirsty Apaches, wild cowboys, tarantulas, rattlesnakes and Gila monsters. These peculiar and incorrect ideas have been greatly fostered by publications of the "Arizona Kicker" variety. One might, however, naturally suppose that such a paper as the Chicago Tribune, whose former editor was a regular visitor in Arizona, would have avoided such a gross misrepresentation of facts as that which appeared in a recent Sunday issue, where a half page of letter-press and illustrations was devoted to a description of a section "where they cook their dinner without a fire."

Among other "facts" which are here set down by the imaginative writer of the article in question is a statement to the effect that it is a common occurrence for the hotel-keepers in the "little dusty roadhouses along the alkaline trails" not to have a fire in their kitchens from July to September! Even bread, we are told, is baked "on a rock in the sand, while beans and coffee can be boiled easily with the aid of a glass witch is spread so as to throw the rays of light into the cooking vessel." The thermometer, we are informed, often reaches 120 deg. in the shade, which would be about correct with "occasionally" substituted for "often," that temperature is also occasionally reached in the San Joaquin Valley, and quite frequently on the Mojave and Colo-

rado deserts of Southern California. There is worse than this, however. According to the writer, "along the eighteen-mile trail which runs from Phoenix across the sandy desert, there are four roadhouses, and in the shelter of these the heat has many times in the months of July and August registered as high as 140 deg." On account of this tremendous heat, the Munchausen of the Chicago paper tells us "that neither man nor beast ventures out of the adobe houses after 8 o'clock in the morning, until the great molten ball of fire is extinguished in the western horizon." A stranger, reading this, might be puzzled to understand how the Arizonaans carry on their business during the summer months. As a fact, you may see men working all day long in the alfalfa fields and orchards around Phoenix, throughout the summer sunstrokes are comparatively unknown, when they do occur being almost invariably caused by overindulgence in stimulants. However, this wise and experienced writer sagely informs us that "the days are spent in absolute inaction in the adobe houses, and while little sleep can be obtained, nature does not demand it."

Here is another interesting extract from this curious piece of fiction: "A few miles from Phoenix the great dreary desert lies, devoid of shade or water, or even a live mosquito—not a vestige of life, except now and then a wriggling centipede or a coiled rattlesnake." Now, this is an absolute misrepresentation of the facts, as any observant person who has been in Arizona can testify. The so-called "deserts" of Arizona are simply deserts to the extent that they have not yet been supplied with water for irrigation. They are just as much deserts as were, twenty-five years ago, the sites upon which Riverside, and Ontario, and Pomona, and Redlands now stand. There are wide stretches of fertile soil, covered with palo verde, Ironwood, cactos of many varieties, bunch grass and frequently with groves of mesquite trees, which are big enough to be cut for timber, while after the rains the so-called desert is brilliant with the variegated hues of a great variety of wild flowers. These, indeed, are not entirely lacking during any month of the year. Even wild plant food is plentiful. The mesquite bean and the cactus pear furnish a wholesome diet to the natives.

In case any stranger should be led by this and other similar publications to believe that Arizona is really a desert, it may be mentioned that the United States census for 1900 shows that there are in Arizona 5809 farms, with a total acreage of 1,035,327 acres, of which 254,521 acres are improved. Quite a fertile desert this, when it is considered that only within the past twenty years has there been any attempt made in Arizona to cultivate the soil on a business-like scale.

The Doctor's Advice.

[From the Philadelphia Record.]
In Bridgeton, N. J., there dwells an octogenarian physician, who, in addition to his medical skill, is known far and wide as a dispenser of blunt philosophy. The other day a young man of his acquaintance called at his office.

"I have not come for pills this time, doctor," said the visitor, "but for advice. You have lived many years in this world of toil and trouble and have had much experience. I am young, and I want you to tell me how to get rich."

The aged practitioner gazed through his glasses at the young man, and in a deliberate tone said:

"Yes; I can tell you. You are young and can accomplish your object if you will. Your plan is this: First, be industrious and economical. Save as much as possible, and spend as little. Pile up the dollars and put them at interest. If you follow out these instructions, by the time you reach my age you'll be as rich as Croesus and as mean as he."

The Commonwealth mill at Pearce has resumed operation. The roads have been in good condition lately and they have been able to lay in a good supply of oil for fuel, so there is not likely to be any fuel famine in the future necessitating a shut-down again.

The territorial tax rate has been fixed at \$1.17, about 30 cents per \$100 higher than it was last year.

Josh Westhafer, of Loogootee, Ind., is a poor man, but he says he would not be without Chamberlain's Pain Balm if it cost five dollars a bottle, for it saved him from being a cripple. No external application is equal to this liniment for stiff and swollen joints, contracted muscles, stiff neck, sprains and rheumatic and muscular pains. It has also cured numerous cases of partial paralysis. It is for sale by Brookway's Pharmacy.

Receiver for Cobre Grande.

[From the New York Herald.]

Former Mayor Hugh J. Grant was yesterday appointed by Judge O'Gorman, of the supreme court, receiver of the property of the Cobre Grande Copper company, on the application of Atwater & Cruikshank, and at the instance of Alexander W. Hallenberg, a banker, who is a creditor of the company and also a stockholder. At the same time, Judge O'Gorman denied the application of J. Edward Addicks, of Delaware, for permission to join Mr. Hallenberg as a plaintiff. Mr. Addicks said his interests were identical with those of Mr. Hallenberg, but the latter objected to having him as a plaintiff.

Mr. Grant as receiver is required to give a bond of \$50,000, and the Central Trust company will be the depository of all moneys that may come into his hands. The appointment of a receiver is not due to any charge that the company is embarrassed, for it is said to be worth \$25,000,000, but to the fact that litigation is pending, brought in the name of Mr. Hallenberg against W. C. Greene, the Greene Consolidated Copper company, the Cobre Grande Copper company and the Cananea Consolidated Copper company, affecting the title to the mines of the Cobre company in Texas and Mexico, which, it is alleged, the company has been deprived of in the course of litigation in which Mr. Greene and the Greene Consolidated company were prominent factors.

With the appointment of a receiver Mr. Hallenberg has obtained a permanent injunction restraining the discontinuance of actions in behalf of the Cobre Grande company to recover its mining properties, and he seeks to establish the rights of the company in its properties in Mexico and Texas. Mr. Greene and the other defendants in the suit are enjoined from interfering with the properties or any of its assets while the receiver is in possession.

Mr. Grant will at once take charge of the mining properties claimed in the name of the company, and under the order appointing him, has the power to bring suits to establish the company's rights in the mines and to do anything necessary for the protection of the property.

To Break the Bank at Monte Carlo.

[From the New York World.]

Wm. A. Darnbrough is on his way to Monaco to break the bank at Monte Carlo. He has a system and a confederate. He has nearly \$75,000, won during a tour of the West which has just ended.

Darnbrough is thirty years of age, a college graduate and an athlete. Some years ago he married the daughter of H. T. Lewis, a wealthy merchant of Bloomington, Ill. Lewis died and Darnbrough sold out the business. He spent a year in perfecting a system to beat the roulette game, and by the most persistent study and many hours in daily practice he and his partner, H. W. Adams, a New Yorker, found their way to fortune.

Here is their manner of operation, never before correctly explained. Darnbrough plays the chips, betting as heavily as the game keeper will allow. Adams sits beside the wheel and watches its movement and that of the circling ivory ball. As the two slow down and the ball is about ready to drop into a socket, Adams's sneering eye picks its dropping place and by a signal perceptible only to Darnbrough, he notifies the player, and before the ball drops into place Darnbrough, quick as a flash, covers the numbers in the buen indicated by Adams. There is rarely a mistake, both men being perfect from constant practice, and the winnings reach an amount which is only limited by the size of the keeper's bank account. About once in ten times the players miss their calculations, but their losses are, of course, comparatively slight.

By this system the pair have left behind a trail of broken roulette wheels reaching from coast to coast and from Batte to Mexico City. They have worked their system for three years in English and American resorts, and made an immense amount of money without detection, until they met the shrewder gamblers of the West. In the East the most of their play was in the so-called club-houses. About a year ago, after they had won \$2,000 in a Buffalo club, the keepers saw that they were being victimized and closed the game, but the mystery of Darnbrough's luck was never solved in New York.

Darnbrough and Adams left Phoenix several days ago, and will go from New York to Paris and then direct to Monte Carlo.

Darnbrough figures that he will have ample opportunity to break the bank before the fact that he is operating with a system is detected.

A Certain Cure for Dysentery and Diarrhoea.

"Some years ago I was one of a party that intended making a long bicycle trip," says F. L. Taylor, of New Albany, Bradford County, Pa. "I was taken suddenly with diarrhoea, and was about to give up the trip, when editor Ward, of the Laceyville Messenger, suggested that I take a dose of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. I purchased a bottle and took two doses, one before starting and one on the route. I made the trip successfully and never felt any ill effect. Again last summer I was almost completely run down with an attack of dysentery. I bought a bottle of this same remedy and this time one dose cured me." Sold by Brookway's Pharmacy.

Frank Lusk, formerly of the firm of Streeter & Lusk, railroad contractors who built the Morenci Southern, came in this week to interview the editors on "those nine new railroads," which the Era brought into Clifton last week. Mr. Lusk said that the editorial was telegraphed to Chicago, and appeared in all the papers there Friday last, and he packed his grip and left at once for Clifton hoping to arrive in time to get contracts on some of the roads. He is now doing "some figuring" and will soon have his bids ready. Mr. Lusk says that he admires the Era on account of its enterprise. Most papers, he says, are satisfied to build one railroad a week, but when the Era goes into the railroad business, it builds enough to last at least six months.

A Communication.

MR. EDITOR—Allow me to speak a few words in favor of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. I suffered for three years with the bronchitis and could not sleep at nights. I tried several doctors and various patent medicines, but could get nothing to give me any relief until my wife got a bottle of this valuable medicine, which has completely relieved me.—W. S. BROCKMAN, Bagnell, Mo. This remedy is for sale by Brookway's Pharmacy.

The air is again full of railroad rumors, one of which is to the effect that the line of the Santa Fe, Prescott and Phoenix is to be extended southward by way of Tempe, Mesa, Florence and Mammoth. A surveying party of fifteen members went through here to Mesa on this morning's train, and tomorrow the preliminary survey will be commenced. It is said that other parties will be put in the field and the work pushed to completion with the utmost speed.—(Tempe News.)

To Make Ice in a Few Seconds.

Take a basinful of water, and, having removed the glass from your watch, touch the water with the convex part of it, in order that a drop may remain hanging upon it. Next pour, drop by drop, some ether in the center of the watch, gently blowing it all the time, and the quick evaporation of the ether will make the glass so cold that the drop of water hanging underneath will be frozen.—Boston Globe.

FOUR OF A KIND.

Quadruple Killing on the Bisbee Railroad Grade.

[From the Lordsburg Liberal.]

Last Sunday Jesse Hoffman, a farmer living near Danens, went over to the railroad camp at Antelope Pass with a load of vegetables and melons, which he hoped to sell. His brother, Wm. Hayden Hoffman, better known through the country as Push Wadley, was at the camp. The brothers were eating a melon when a Mexican named Navor Sanchez, grabbed a piece of the melon and Jesse knocked him down. Sanchez went after a gun and came back with one and a friend, named Benito Canales, also armed. As they came up to Hoffman he pulled his gun and ordered them to stop, but they continued to advance. Sanchez got so close to Hoffman that he knocked his gun up when he shot, and then the two Mexicans and the two Hoffmans commenced shooting. When it was over Hayden Hoffman was dead, and Jesse Hoffman was shot through the lungs. The last shot fired was by Jesse Hoffman, who was down, at Sanchez, the man who commenced the trouble, who was nearly an hundred feet away, hitting him in the head, and killing him instantly. The other Mexican, Canales, was shot three times, and it is supposed he is dead, although his body was not found. There were fifteen shots fired and eleven took effect, ten in the four men, and one in the ankle of W. H. Brown, who keeps a saloon. This is pretty good shooting. Jesse Hoffman died before night; he was about 27 years old and leaves a wife and one child. They had accompanied him on the trip, but had stopped at Henderson's ranch. Hayden Hoffman was about 25 and was unmarried. The bodies were buried at Henderson's. Word was sent into town and Dr. Crocker, Constable McGrath and John Craig went out to the camp. As all the shooters were dead there was no cause to arrest anyone. Justice Henry held an inquest over the Hoffmans and the jury brought in verdicts that Hayden Hoffman came to his death by a gunshot wound inflicted by Navor Sanchez and that Jesse was killed by Benito Canales. One peculiar thing about the shots is that not one of them went through the man hit. Brown was brought to Lordsburg Monday, and Tuesday Dr. Crocker operated on him. He found the ball imbedded in the large bone of the left heel so firmly that it could not be extracted without doing more cutting than he thought advisable. Tuesday night he took him down to the hospital at Deming.

Commenting on the above the Liberal says:
The killing out at Antelope Pass Sunday was the most satisfactory function of its kind ever recorded in this section of the world. There were four men fighting with guns. All of these men were killed, and no bystander was hurt, except the bar-keeper, who got one of the four stray bullets through his ankle. The men who went in to kill were successful. They accomplished their ambition, and they also received their punishment, and, it is supposed, died happy. The public is satisfied with the result, and the taxpayers are saved the expense of a murder trial. In the words of the state department "the incident is closed."

The San Carlos Dam.

[From Native American Magazines.]

We happened to pick up an eastern paper, the other day, and read a short telegram dated from Florence, Ariz., to the effect that both the interior and agricultural departments at Washington would unite this winter in urging upon congress the necessity of building the San Carlos storage reservoir and dam.

We don't know how this telegram emanated from Florence unless it was through the medium of wireless telegraphy. No one has heard, however, that such an enterprise has been established at Florence, nor, for that matter, in Arizona. Nevertheless it is hoped that the news is correct, whether Florence is provided with telegraphic facilities or not. There is no reason why it should not be correct, unless it is through a disinclination on the part of the agricultural department to co-operate with the department of the interior. There is every reason in the world why the agricultural department should co-operate in this propaganda. The last census has been an eye-opener to the student of statistics, for the possibilities of irrigation were never more clearly shown. If an increase in the material wealth of the nation is desired, irrigation can make it, converting raw desert into a garden. That's why, logically, the department of agriculture should aid in the propaganda that seeks to build reservoirs for the conserving of the storm waters.

Millions of dollars have been spent in making so-called improvements on rivers and inland streams. Much good, no doubt, has been done to commerce through this means, but on the other hand much money has been absolutely squandered, doing no good whatever to the tax payer. As an illustration, we would cite the vast sums of money spent on the "improvement" of the Missouri river—a stream little used any more by commerce, and always dangerous and unstable. Congress at its last session discontinued further appropriations for this cause, and rightly.

The plan, therefore, that the national government cannot take up the task of inaugurating irrigation enterprises on account of a lack of funds is inconsistent on its face when the profligate expenditures made in the past on obscure and unimportant waterways is taken into consideration. A poor excuse is better than none, it is said, and the Easterners who control the expenditures of the nation and who have heretofore been grossly ignorant of the merits of irrigation are undoubtedly commencing to realize this.

Tuesday the contract for the building of the Lordsburg & Huerfano railroad was let to Frank Powers, of El Paso, at very close figures. The figures had to be close, for there were several bidders in the field. Work will commence as soon as Mr. Powers can get his outfit on the ground, and is to be completed by the middle of March. Mr. Powers was a partner of the late S. H. Buchanan, and was interested with him in the work on the Arizona & New Mexico road. The Mulligan Brothers are interested with Mr. Powers in the contract.—(Lordsburg Liberal.)

There is a rumor afloat which seems to be well founded, says the Tombstone correspondent of the Range News, that a large stamp mill will be one of the additions to the plant of the Gage company within a year, and that they will then be prepared to work high grade and low grade ores. It is also said that the water to be pumped out of the mines will be utilized in generating electrical power for the mine and mill, being stored for power purposes below town.

An Associated Press dispatch from Tucson, Ariz., published in the Times last Sunday, stated that it was rumored at Phoenix that Gov. N. O. Murphy had gone to Washington to tender his resignation. The Governor wired the Times yesterday from Washington, saying: "Rumors in regard to my resignation as Governor are absolutely untrue and without the slightest foundation."—(Los Angeles Times.)

Have you a sense of fullness in the region of your stomach after eating? If so you will be benefited by using Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. They also cure belching and sour stomach. They regulate the bowels too. Price, 25 cents. Sold by Brookway's Pharmacy.

Charlie Starr left on Tuesday for Mesa, where he will remain several months, provided his wife consents to board him so long a time. About all that Charlie can be expected to do is feed the chickens and watch the oranges grow and ripen.—(Silver Belt.)

When you want a pleasant physic try the new remedy, Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. They are easy to take and pleasant in effect. Price, 25 cents. Samples free at Brookway's drug store.

Rev. F. W. Downs and family, of Safford, left last week for San Diego, where they are likely to remain.

TO THE DEAF.

A rich lady cured of her deafness and noises in the head by Dr. Nicholson's Artificial Ear Drums, gave \$10,000 to his Institute, so that deaf people unable to procure the Ear Drums may have them free. Address No. 1903 The Nicholson Institute, 780 Eighth Avenue, New York. m5-1y

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On Jellies preserves and pickles, spread a thin coating of refined PARAFFINE WAX. Will keep them absolutely moisture and mold proof. Paraffine Wax is also useful in a dozen other ways about the home. Full directions in each pound package. Sold everywhere. STANDARD OIL CO.