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TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.

It will be the earnest endeavor of The Review never intentionally to wound the feelings of anyone. Should an erroneous statement appear in the columns of this paper, call our attention to it, and if an error, due correction will be made and ample justice cheerfully accorded. The advertising columns of this paper are for sale at the regular office rates to unobjectionable matter.

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SAN JACINTO DAY.

Today, Monday, April 21, is San Jacinto Day, made eternally memorable by the glorious achievement of the few hundred Texans comprising the army of General Sam Houston in the final encounter that took place with the army of Santa Ana, which resulted in the defeat and rout of the army, the capture of Santa Ana, and the independence of the Republic of Texas.

The battle of San Jacinto was fought on April 21, 1836, not far from the city of Houston, in what is now San Jacinto county, and the details of that battle are familiar to every student of Texas history. The little band of Texans had met with many reverses in their encounters with the forces of Santa Ana up to that time. The massacre had occurred at Goliad, the Alamo had fallen and its brave defenders inhumanly butchered, and the victorious and relentless Mexican commander was bent on a campaign of complete extermination.

Nerved by the fat of their fellow patriots at Goliad and the Alamo, burning with the holy desire to avenge their deaths, the Texans went into the battle of San Jacinto determined to conquer or die, and within a short time the Mexican army was defeated with many dead and wounded, the remnant in full flight and Santa Ana himself a captive in the hands of the men who were determined to have him executed.

General Houston would not hear to this proposal, however, but instead, extended the captive every possible courtesy, but made the recognition of Texas independence the price of his liberty. Santa Ana gladly agreed to this and after a time was given his liberty. Soon thereafter repudiated the acknowledgement of Texas independence of Texas, and returning to Mexico raised another army with the intention of invading Texas.

The subjugation of Texas was never accomplished, however, and after a short but brilliant career as a republic, annexation to the United States was accomplished, which in turn brought about the short but eventful war between the United States and Mexico, which resulted in the acquisition of much additional territory, and the final settlement of the future of the great State of Texas.

Santa Ana continued his despotic career in Mexico, until he was driven out by the French, after which he came to the United States and lived for some time in the State of New York. Finally he was permitted to return to Mexico under forgiveness, extended him by Benito Juarez, and died in his native country in 1876. Santa Ana was something of a military genius, but a man of despicable will and of a most cruel and unfeeling disposition. He was a native of Jalapa.

During the years that have elapsed since the fateful battle of San Jacinto, the great State of Texas has made the most wonderful progress of any state in the Union and is today the first state in agricultural products, out-ranking all her sisters, with her possibilities in that direction, but barely touched. The animosities of the early days between Texans and Mexicans have been largely forgiven and forgotten, and the Mexicans who are fighting for constitutional government in Mexico today have no more ardent friends and well wishers than their neighbors on the American side of the Rio Grande.—(2) Paso Times.

OUR PERENNIAL LEGISLATURE.

There is a great deal of dissatisfaction with Arizona's first state legislature which convened for the fourth time last week at Phoenix, and the criticisms heard are certainly deserved. There was excuse for one extra session, but not for two, and now we are having the third, which will further drain an already depleted treasury. If the waste of the people's money were the only ill-effect to be feared, the state in time would recover, but if the character of past legislation by the same body is any criterion of what may be expected at the fourth session, the business interests and taxpayers of the state have reason to be apprehensive, says the Globe Record.

Some of the democratic newspapers are alarmed lest the factional quarrels, radical legislation and assaults on the treasury will "hurt the party," but the Record as an independent paper is not concerned for the safety of the democratic machine. Neither are we inclined to sympathize very much with the victimized public, for was not the legislature elected by the people, who presumably knew the caliber of the men chosen to make their laws? And have they not been sending the same class of representatives to Phoenix for so, these many years? Would a corporation, firm or mine owner hire a man as manager of their business who they knew lacked the capacity and knowledge to run it successfully?

California is having a similar experience with its legislature, and the following from an editorial in the last number of The Argonaut is not inapplicable to our case: "It is a peculiarity of our system that no man can successfully seek a popular suffrage unless he is on hand-shaking terms with every man, woman and child of his constituency. Sacramento who was not known by the people who voted for him to be what he is and who presumably voted for him because they knew it. Nor do we remember that the newspapers placed their records of their experience at the service of the electorate. They made no appeals for the choice of broad-gauge men with a knowledge of what laws can and cannot do. They issued no plea for intelligence or for character. If they spoke at all it was to recommend particular political labels without reference to the capacity of the man wearing the label. Small wonder that with all the emphasis upon the label and none upon the man the electorate should favor the orator of the corner grocery or whatever other local figure happened to be most impudent in his righteousness and noisy in his self assertion. The legislature at Sacramento faithfully represents the mood of the moment, the mood that allows itself to be governed by the dancing derisives of Johnsonism.

"The mood, let us hope, is passing away, but the ill-effects of folly are apt to linger uncomfortably. It was a mood induced by a frantic Progressivism that persuaded the public that it was a perilous condition and that nothing could save it except restrictive legislation. It need hardly be said that when we ask for restrictive legislation we always mean it shall not be restrictive as far as we ourselves are concerned. But with a general and incoherent mandate to restrict and to persecute placed in the hands of scheming men it is

small wonder that the legislature should proceed to restrict and to persecute every one. The average elector was willing enough in his ignorance that the legislature should "get" a railroad company or a telephone corporation; but now he finds to his bewilderment that it is likely to "get" him too.

THE BEGGAR.



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COUNTY DIVISIONS.

Governor Hunt did not give his approval by signing the general county division bill, but he allowed it to become a law without his signature by filing it with the secretary of state. This law removes from the legislature all duty in the matter of division of counties or changing county lines in the state. Hereafter the people who are interested will have the sole power of readjustment of their county lines or in the creation of a new county the law provides that on filing an initiative petition as provided the board of supervisors shall order an election at which the voters may record their desires in the matter of county division. To bring about the division of a county seventy-five per cent of the votes in the proposed new county must be in favor of the proposition and an additional requirement is that 25 per cent of the voters in the remaining old county must be in favor of division.

Under this law it is quite likely that the citizens of Willcox and in northern Cochise county will attempt to secure the new county for which they have been fighting for more than twenty years. The last proposition of the Willcox was to divide Cochise county by a line running east and west which would run north of Tombstone, but including Gleson, Pearce and Benson. At that time a meeting of the citizens of Douglas, called by the local chamber of commerce endorsed the proposed division, but at a similar meeting in Bisbee the sentiment was strong against division, as proposed.

Whether Willcox will propose the same lines now as last year cannot be foretold, but unless they should include Tombstone, the present county seal it will be doubtful if they could poll 75 per cent of the voters in the old county, as required.

THE SENATE'S CALIBER.
The senate on Tuesday put aside matters of minor importance to consider the momentous question of whether the newspapers of Arizona should be allowed to charge fifty or forty cents a inch for state printing, and after learned arguments, pro and con, had been made, decided that forty was a plenty, fearing, perhaps, that the publishers would become rich and arrogant if allowed a more magnificent price. It is strange they did not make it thirty cents, to correspond

with the caliber of a majority of the senate's members.—Globe Record.

A London electrical genius has invented a safe which can be opened only by producing certain musical tones. It isn't needed in this country. The American public gives up to the opera singers without any pretense of hiding the money.

The American multimillionaire and his wife who dropped off at London on their way to the continent to see their baby, probably took the precaution to send a physician ahead to safeguard him against heart disease.

In spite of the conclusions that might be drawn from American store windows it is not at all likely that the Turkish indemnity will be accepted by the Balkan allies in the form of second-hand rags.

"Russian barbers average \$4,000 a year in their business." Judging by the pictures of the merry populace in Russian scenes, there must be about two of them.

It's too bad that most women lack a keen sense of humor, else they could have a ripping good time over those new men's hats—the green ones with the dinky bows at the back.

In spite of his good nature, it is probable that Mr. Taft will dodge the responsibility of acting as judge at the Yale debating contests.

Our idea of a bold man is one who doesn't hesitate to turn the pages of his newspaper while the man sitting next to him is reading it.

Before the end of the season, possibly, somebody will gain well-earned fame by finding something new to call the umpire.

There will be a lot of trouble over the fixing of the wool schedule. Not the least of which will be the wild and woolly oratory.

ON THE SPUR OF THE MOMENT
By E. J. K. Moulton.

From the Hickeyville Clarion. Hank Tumms says his grandmother has got good eyesight. I wonder what other kind of sight he would expect her to have. The fellow who said that nothing was impossible in the world never tried to discourage a life insurance agent. There was a proposition to put some stained glass windows in the new meeting house, but the congregation decided that as long as they were paying out good money they might as well get good glass that wasn't stained or otherwise damaged. Old Man Hicks said perhaps a little soap and water or alcohol might take the stains off, but nobody listened to him. Lem Higgins, who is taking art lessons down to the city, has written home that he was going to paint a

What shall be done with our ex-presidents? The best thing that can be done with them is to keep them apart.

Montenegro is not very big but apparently it is as capable of causing trouble as a bee on the inside of a shirt.

Editorial Comment

(Washington Herald.)

used to hunt bears and things back in his home state in Arizona—least there ought to be bears in Arizona—yesterday returned to Washington from Panama with a new trophy—a full set of crocodile teeth from a 16-foot crocodile he killed on the isthmus. He brought the dental exhibits in a cigar box, and is thinking of giving them to his colleagues for watch charms. Crocodile teeth, he believes make ideal watch charms. Mr. Hayden shot this particular crocodile in the head—also in the jawbone. The weapon used was a Springfield army rifle, borrowed for the occasion from the arsenal of the American troops on the isthmus. After wading through apparently endless miles of morass and swamp, the mud reaching up to the waists of the members of the party, some one sighted a crocodile. Taking careful aim Mr. Hayden shot the crocodile. The crocodile measured 16 feet in length, and, and 16-foot crocodiles are nothing at all to pack up in a suit case and carry home as souvenirs. Consequently, Mr. Hayden cut off the crocodile's nose and took that along. As everybody who has read natural history knows, crocodiles have long noses, under which are large sets of teeth. Hence the teeth. Mr. Hayden went to Panama with Representative O'Shaughnessy, of Rhode Island about a month ago. He spent two weeks on the isthmus, going over the canal with the naval affairs committee. Engineers on the canal expect the tide ditch to be open for navigation by October, according to Mr. Hayden. The recent slides are not in any way serious, he said, and work is progressing rapidly.

On the way back the steamship Ancon, on which Mr. Hayden was a passenger, sighted the liner Advance, which sent out an S. O. S. call about a week ago. The heavy seas had done considerable damage to the Advance's superstructure, according to Mr. Hayden, but the ship was entirely seaworthy and was making good speed southward. She was sighted in the Windward Passage off Cuba.

picture in oil. Seems like the first puff of wind that came along would rattle it all out'n' shape. Grandpa Hibbins has quit waitin' for Bryan to be elected and now is waitin' for the price of beefsteak to come down. He must expect to live forever. If every fellow's sanity was judged by the love letters he has written the insane asylum would have to turn 'em away, and there wouldn't be nobody to act as keepers. The main difference between vau deville and the higher forms of dramatie art is that there is more money in vau deville. Amariah Tilson, who is in the artificial limb business, says trade is looking up. He put on two new hands yesterday. William Tibbits has fired his clerk so that he can have an excuse to

pull off a fire sale. Ken Blanks says you can't always get a child cigar by the wrapper. No singer, or a wild woman, either. Since hubble skirts went out of style Miss Amy Pringle has sewed up the bottom of hers and is usin' it for a laundry bag.

He Has Some Sense of Humor
There is a certain cigar clerk in this village who has got a highly developed sense of humor. We friked into his place of business during the rush hour at noon yesterday and handed him a silver dollar with a plug in it that would fill a cavity in a rhinoceros' tooth. He said never a word but handed us one good nickel cigar, if you can imagine such a thing, and a handful of change. Then we bustled for the car. The conductor came for his nickel and we hauled out the change that we had received in the cigar store. Needless to say, it was our all. It consisted of the following: One Mexican half dollar with a hole in it. It has been used for a watch charm. One Canadian quarter (plugged). Two horseless plona alusa. Two beer checks redeemable in a New Jersey saloon. The cigar clerk had a sense of humor.

The Ideal.
There ain't no fur as I kin learn, no other face so sweet like her'n. Her neck is like the pretty swan. Her lips is like the cherries and her big gray eyes are simply grand. To feast your humble orbs upon. She's got a peck of golden hair and with a finger she is there; She weighs one hundred eighty-five I tell you what, she just suits me. If you'd see her, you would agree. She is the sweetest gal alive.

The ample damsel of my choice has got a fine certain voice. The first time that I heard her sigh I couldn't make my heart stop still. She sounded like a whippoorwill. Or else an orlisk on the wing. I tell you what, she won my heart. She got my goat right from the start. For vocal music I admire. I don't know much about technique.

Prize Pessimists.
Railroad station agents. Undertakers. Almanac makers. Czar Nicholas of Russia. Hardshell deacons. Automobile repairers. Baseball umpires. Marce Henry Watterson. The New York Sun. Residents of Pittsburg.

I Remember
I remember, I remember, When courtin' Sal I went; The parlor where so many Delightful hours were spent; The good old horachair sofa, The crayon portraits, too, Which stared so impolitely As crayon portraits do; The whatnot in the corner, Filled up with ancient junk. The stuffed owl on the mantle, Who listened to the bunk. I peddled just like you did, And when courtin' of your gal, I tell you what, she just suits me. When I was courtin' Sal I remember, I remember. How I marched up the aisle. The knot tied by the pastor. Has held for quite a while. The horseshair sofa's missing. The crayon portraits, too, We're living in apartment. With modern stuff clear through. The stuffed owl I snot with us. Perched up above the grate; We have no corner what-nots. For we are up to date. I remember, I remember, I married Sal you bet. The landlord and collectors Will not let me forget.

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W. H. E. McKee, President. C. A. McDonald, Cashier.
O. W. Wolf, Assistant Cashier.

Dividends Are Paid
by net earnings, not by gross revenues. In other words, money made is net profit, not income.
For example, if you make \$2,000.00 a year and don't save a cent, you are not paying any dividends, while if you are making only \$1,000.00 annually, but save \$100.00 of it, you are earning 10% on your capital stock which is your earning capacity.
By net earnings is meant the cash on hand after all expenditures are made. There is one safe and sure way to earn dividends every year. It is to set aside every pay day a definite proportion of your income to form a reserve fund. If you always spend less than you earn you will always be "AHEAD OF THE GAME".
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