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ASHURST *of* ARIZONA



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ASHURST of ARIZONA

(From Prescott Courier, September, 1911.)

THE PEOPLE'S NOMINEE FOR U. S. SENATOR

A FRIEND of Mr. Ashurst, who has known him from early childhood, has handed the Editor the following interesting letter:

"Henry F. Ashurst is a type of young men found in great abundance throughout the West, who are making themselves useful citizens.

"Mr. Ashurst was born in the State of Nevada in 1874, and the next year he was brought by his parents to Arizona, where he has continuously resided. His father, a native of Kentucky, pioneer and prospector, was accidentally killed by an explosion in a mine in the Grand Canyon many years ago. His mother, a native of Missouri, heroically endured the hardships incident to life on the Arizona frontier.

"He left the Flagstaff public school at the age of 15 to become a cowboy, and during the next four years 'rode the range' in Coconino, Navajo, and Apache counties. At the age of 19 he was appointed a deputy by Sheriff 'Sandy' Donahue, of Coconino County, which position he creditably filled. After he left the sheriff's office, he went to work as a hod-carrier, and later as a lumber-jack in the mills of the Arizona Lumber Company of Flagstaff. In 1895 he commenced the study of law, which he pursued with close application. In 1896 he was elected to the Legislature from Coconino County, was re-elected in 1898, and in 1899 was selected as Speaker of the House, being the youngest man ever chosen to fill such a position.

"In 1899 he was licensed by the Supreme Court of Arizona to practice law, the duties of which profession he has observed with notable success and with

untiring devotion to his clients. In 1902 he was elected to the territorial council. In 1903, desiring to secure every possible advantage for his professional avocation, he entered the law department of the University of Michigan and, as a special student, took a course of lectures in law and political economy.

"In March, 1904, he was married to Elizabeth L. Renoe, of Flagstaff, and a happy marriage, indeed, was this; for even in bitter partisan strife his political opponents always suspend their criticisms long enough to take opportunity to praise and approve the virtue and rectitude of his domestic life.

"He was elected district attorney of Coconino County in 1904 and was re-elected in 1906. During his two terms of office as district attorney his efforts were those of a zealous guardian of the public interests. While in office, dishonesty and extravagance in public business crumbled before his determined honesty and aggressive courage. In the administration of the duties of his office as a public prosecutor, justice went hand in hand with charity toward the poor and unfortunate.

"In 1908 he was licensed to practice before the Supreme Court of the United States. In January, 1909, he moved his law office to Prescott and immediately was recognized as one of the leaders of the able Prescott bar.

"Despite his arduous labors, he never failed to keep in touch with the great public questions that are discussed throughout the nation and to hear his addresses on the many topics that enter into the very life of the nation gives assurance that he has closely studied these questions and kept abreast with the times.

"He advocates the election of Senators by a direct vote of the people; favors nominating all public officers by direct primary; believes in the initiative

and referendum; favors the recall; advocates the parcels post.

"Ashurst's example is a lesson proving that success comes only as a result of ceaseless endeavor; that victory comes only from unremitting toil, and that genius is nothing but the child of labor.

"Ashurst is a brave man. He displayed physical bravery in his youthful days of adventure, and he is brave mentally and morally as well as physically.

"Everything he has in life, every honor he has achieved, he has won by solid work of hand and brain.

"He possesses the physical attributes of the orator—engaging personality, strength, good humor, and flowing diction. He is plucky and earnest in his advocacy of vital principles and essentials, and he gives to every work he undertakes a vigor and variety of intellect unsurpassed in the territory.

"His command of forceful and agreeable language, his sure scholarship, his vehement eloquence, his audacious courage, his moral elevation, and his unswerving devotion to high political principles easily mark him as a man who could the 'applause of listening senates command.'

"His immense labors for progress and justice have made him an influential and useful man; while his animal spirits, warm heart, generosity, and the constant propriety of his demeanor have made him one of the most beloved characters in Arizona's history."

THE SENATORSHIPS

The sensationally triumphant individual campaign of Henry F. Ashurst is a remarkable exhibition of personal prowess in politics comparable to the first nomination of Bryan. It is also a strong demonstration of the rule of the people through the direct primary. Mr. Ashurst had no political machine, no powerful influence, no money, and little friendly organization behind him. His success is

purely personal and stamps him as a man who will undoubtedly make himself felt in the Senate, which is no small accomplishment. His superlative charm as an orator, his earnest and sincere demeanor, his record as a progressive legislator, and particularly as a battler for laws protecting labor, carried him to the seat of victory.

The vote that Ashurst got in Yuma precinct through a 20-minute speech was one of the astonishing features of the campaign. Those who heard that speech, Democrats and Republicans alike, would go miles to hear another from the same lips. When Ashurst comes to Yuma again he will draw an audience that will embrace most of the local population—
From Yuma Sun, October 28, 1911.

ASHURST OF ARIZONA

BY ALFRED HENRY LEWIS

A straight-from-the-shoulder sketch of a straight-from-the-shoulder young man. As soon as Ashurst announced his candidacy for the Senate, the "interests" tried to reach him, but they found he could not be bribed, bullied, nor bamboozled. He thereupon announced that his campaign would be no pink-tea affair, and he lived up to his platform.

"Where others bought, he fought his way in."

To read about Arizona is worth any man's while. As much may be said of Mr. Ashurst—the Hon. Henry F. Ashurst—chosen Senator the other day by that new Commonwealth. Mr. Ashurst is climbing 36. Arizona, counting her years—civilized—claps a cipher to that figure, and locates them in the dust-laden neighborhood of 360.

It was during the first quarter of the fifteen hundreds that Cortez, nosing into the bay of Vera Cruz, began roasting Montezuma into bankruptcy and oblivion. Within the 40 years next following these acute financial operations, the gold-seeking Spaniards had pushed their hungry way as far northward as Ari-

zona. They came arrayed in righteousness and Milan steel, the Bible in one hand, the sword in the other, "fully equipped"—as one of their chroniclers hath it—"to explain hell to the savages." Luther was scarce cold in his grave; Calvin was threatening and thundering; Scottish Mary was wearing her trouble-making head; Henry the bluff and bloated was robbing monasteries, murdering wives, and setting up a new religion; Cervantes was writing *Don Quixote*; Bunyan had not yet dreamed his dreams, and Shakespeare was still to be born, in an hour when Arizona could hold herself up proudly as "settled and civilized." No; there is in her origin nothing recent, nothing of the immediate past. As a people she is quite as antique, quite as year-furrowed, as anything we possess.

WHERE BONDAGE IS UNPOPULAR

Mr. Ashurst "first saw the light," as the novel writers are so fond of saying, in a little lonely ranch cabin on the brow of a tall Nevada mountain. It is good to be born and pass your boyhood where the view is uninterrupted for 100 miles on every hand, and the far-away snow-capped ranges form the rim of your world. From such surroundings come lessons of liberty. The Rockies, claiming a round one-third of the country's area, are in themselves a very tower of popular hope. Given mountains, bondage and bondmen are out of the question; the slave, in the nature of things, is a creature of the lowlands. Criminal money may cast its nets over the balance of American men, special privilege may brand them for its own; but from the Rockies to the last will spring a race of American Swiss, to teach those lowland others how to break the fetters of their captivity of gold.

Cattle wholly engrossed the attention of the sparse population about young Ashurst, and as soon as he could sit in a saddle he took to cow-punching. Before he was 15 he had mastered the three R's of his people, and could handle rifle, rope

and running-iron with the best hand on the pampas. He drifted south into Arizona and won rank among the herds. Riding the range or in the branding-pen, "tailing a steer" for the joy of making "it swap ends with itself," or "flanking" a calf to the end that its owner's hieroglyphics might be seared upon its baby side, he always met life's problems squarely. He combed the ridges, ransacked the canyons, and no one riding in his rear for mavericks was ever known to get rich. Work done, it may be that he speculated modestly at roulette and Mexican monte, or, unbuckling to the strains of the *Arkansaw Traveller*, loosened with hilarious heel the boards of the dance-hall floors. For such was the then manner of our Southwestern youth; and so was the world about young Ashurst made.

There is a waifword that, while so as aforesaid punching the casual cow, young Ashurst stepped aside for a space to serve as deputy sheriff. It may well have been; for it was a time when cattle were being rustled and stages were being stopped—a time when curly Bill's address was the Whetstone Springs, and a cool hand behind a Colt's .45 could find employment on the side of law and order.

While not neglecting his art of cows, somehow about the camp-fires young Ashurst learned to read and write. Thus he commenced to rope at the rudiments of an education. Incidentally, as often happens, that book taste grew with what it fed on; and at 18 he sold his cowboy belongings—blankets, bridle, saddle, rope, "chaps," spurs, and six-shooter—to be next heard of by history in Stockton, as he stood rapping at the gates of learning.

Two years of Stockton, and the books!—and all with special reference to the law. For the notion had seized upon young Ashurst that he would demand admission to the bar. There was more money, more fame, in law than in cows. There would be no more safety, perhaps, in forums where, upon an occasion

when a badgered witness appealed to the court for protection, the court silently but sympathetically passed the badgered one its gun. But then young Ashurst wasn't looking for safety; his ambition had been aroused in favor of advancement and renown.

Young Ashurst had no more than put his 20th birthday behind him when he returned to Arizona a full-fledged "attorney and counselor-at-law." Settling in the town of Williams, he swung his shingle to the wind and invited a practice. To be sure, twenty as an age implies nothing of ripeness; but responsibility comes early in the Southwest, and young Ashurst, who had been doing a man's work for a man's wage ever since he was ten, may be forgiven for feeling himself old beyond his years. In any event, confident and resolute, there he was a lawyer before he could vote. Also, clients came, and he conquered verdicts in their favor.

The age we live in is as important as any that the world has seen. Some of us don't realize this, which is natural enough. Commonly, no age is appreciated until two or more centuries after it have passed. Then folk wake up, and the historian records the awakening. As to that age importance, however, Mr. Ashurst was not blind. He felt and understood the full weight of his hour, and, thus feeling and understanding, resolved to bear his share.

As a method of procedure in the premises, and owning, too, some inborn bent for politics, Mr. Ashurst had no sooner established himself as a lawyer than he decided to hold office. Mr. Ashurst, *at* twenty, cast his young eye upon the territorial legislature. His friends said he was too yearless and advised him to wait. Mr. Ashurst pointed out that his want of years would be cured in the course of time; and with that—as recently observed another celebrated character—he cast his hat into the ring. Whereat his friends—party and personal—looked troubled, while a Republican opposition derisively grinned.

The campaign that ensued was a campaign of education. It educated the Arizona public in the great matter of Mr. Ashurst himself. He was heard from 100 stumps; and he demonstrated a studied, not to say a surprising, familiarity with politics. He smoked out the opposition upon every issue before the people, and when he had smoked it out he ran it down and destroyed it. Before the campaign was half over men had ceased to mention Mr. Ashurst for his youth. He might be only twenty; but he talked and thought and fought like forty. The last was enough for Arizona, where the question isn't, How long have you lived? but, What can you do?

"THE EVEN BREAK" HIS MOTTO

Election day came, and the ballot-box success of Mr. Ashurst was as the success of a landslide; also—as showing how well he performed the duties of his place—at the election next following he romped in again. This time, too, his colleagues of the legislature made him Speaker and gave him the gavel. It marked a mighty rush forward. Only four years before he had been jingling his spurs, an unnoticed cow-puncher; and here he was—a boy just old enough to vote—a member of a difficult profession, and elevated besides by his people to the biggest office they owned.

Criminal privilege's citadels of strength are in the East. It has, however its outposts in every part of the West, not excepting Arizona. Criminal privilege, seeking to make sheep of the people and—with the help of the courts and other contrivances of government—drive them to the shearing-sheds, collects itself in Arizona under three heads. These are variously the Bank Trust, the Railroad Trust, and the Smelter Trust. These trusts are governed from Wall street, with its Drexel-Morgans and its National City Banks.

In the beginning the trust Medusa paid no Arizona heed to the young Perseus over at Williams; or, if she did, it was but to bestow upon him her brief

yet bottomless contempt. What could he do? Or if he should become strong enough to threaten her politically, could she not, with one glance of her yellow eyes, turn him into unresisting stone? The trust Medusa changed her poisonous note before Mr. Ashurst left the legislature, where time and again he stood forth in defense of the public. The public, too, felt the power of his protection, and the name "Ashurst" became as a word in the land.

Coming from the legislature, Mr. Ashurst was twice elected prosecuting attorney of his county at Coconino. In his new role of law enforcer, criminal privilege found even less joy in Mr. Ashurst than it had found in him as a lawmaker. Under his ministrations, the bank, the smelter, or the railroad was no better placed than the individual. Just as another publicist took for his White House motto "The Square Deal," so Mr. Ashurst took for his, as prosecuting attorney, "The Even Break." He was in no sort the demagogue. If he remembered the poor man's penny, he did not forget the rich man's pound, and no more permitted the one to rob than the other to oppress.

Criminal privilege didn't like this attitude of even justice on the part of Mr. Ashurst. It stormed against him in high places and sought to wither him with its respectable scorn. All in vain! Buy him? He was beyond a price! Flatter him? He was no more to be flattered than is a star! Frighten him? You would as easily put down an Apache uprising by a resolution of the Board of Trade! Criminal privilege found itself powerless in the mere presence of a MAN, and stood wringing its saffron fingers over the unwonted strangeness of things.

HE CHOSE THE HARDEST WAY

In the East, in New York, the Roots had achieved eminence and wealth as the supple servingmen of criminal privilege. Mr. Ashurst had but to lift his finger to become one of the Roots of Arizona.

He could have had position; he could have had gold; he could have had all those things that criminal privilege is in the habit of bestowing upon its supporters. Republics may be ungrateful, but criminal privilege never is. It neglects not its servants. It muzzles not the ox which treads out the corn. All of which Mr. Ashurst well knew. In a sense worldly he put behind him the fairest of prospects and renounced the easiest for the hardest way. How many of us would have decided as Mr. Ashurst decided?

In Arizona the selection of Senators is a matter of primary. Failing to take him out of the race, criminal privilege made the candidates against Mr. Ashurst as many as it might. Thus, besides Mr. Ashurst, five Democratic candidates asked the favor of the people.

Mr. Ashurst began his canvass in the city of Prescott. He could look forward to little or less help from the press. For, in Arizona, as in other regions, criminal privilege is not without its ink-and-paper potentialities. Also, many papers that refuse in their utterances to be wholly controlled are still ready to compromise by remaining neutral or mute. Mr. Ashurst announced his candidacy by means of handbills, and said—since he could get no hall—that he would begin his battle with an open-air meeting.

It was upon an afternoon in last September that Mr. Ashurst fired his first gun. Prescott and the country round about gave him an audience of thousands. He opened by telling them "this is not to be a pink-tea campaign." And then he started in. He was for everything progressive at which Mr. Taft and criminal privilege had bared their reactionary teeth. He was for the election of Senators by popular vote. He was for the right of the State to engage in industrial pursuits, mine its own coal, smelt its own ores, and saw its own timber. He was for tariff reduction and, save for revenue reasons, would carry that reduction to the flat levels of free trade. He was for a parcels post and

the public ownership of public utilities, on arguments of service, profit, and defense. He was for the initiative, the referendum.

Most of all, Mr. Ashurst was for the recall; and, in particular, he insisted upon the recall for judges. He took up those better than-thou pretentions, so often and so smugly in the mouth of the bench, and refused to see that judges were of finer clay than common men. He read history, and showed that whenever a tyrant, with some sword-lever or law-lever, went prying at the liberties of the people, he had ever found on the bench a Scroggs or a bloody Jeffreys ready to serve as the fulcrum. He quoted a tailor to the effect that as many pockets were put into a suit of clothes for a judge as went into the raiment of a mayor or a councilman. In brief, he handled our judges as freely, not to say as fiercely, as he did other officers of Government, and would not agree to an apotheosis born solely of a seat on the bench.

By that initial Prescott speech Mr. Ashurst drew upon himself an avalanche of popular admiration. It was an oration—brilliant, convincing. That speech established him as the leader of the younger and more aggressive among the Democrats.

Following up his Prescott triumph, Mr. Ashurst spoke in Flagstaff, in Tucson, in Benson, in Tombstone, in Phoenix, in every corner of Arizona. Whenever the jackal for some smelter or some railroad interrupted him—for criminal privilege had ordered its full pack to take his trail—he choked him with a handful of statistics or beat his controversial brains out with a truth. Mr. Ashurst concluded a campaign, which blazed from first to last, by polling the highest, heaviest vote of all.

The unbelievable had happened; Mr. Ashurst was chosen Senator! Where others had bought in, he had fought in.

Mr. Ashurst gives forth a mixed impression of integrity and stubbornness, especially stubbornness. When he made

his Prescott appearance, those whom his plain honesty attracted were at first a bit repelled by his rock-rooted manner. As campaign time went on, however, men noted Mr. Ashurst's stubbornness less, his virtues of eloquence and courage and combativeness more, and the warlike ones began to feel a fondness for him; and in his stubborn fashion he felt a fondness for them; also, for all his strength and rude wealth of energy, for all his iron stubbornness, Mr. Ashurst was ever and carefully the accurate gentleman. Only, in the virile blaze of his manhood, the "gentleman" became now and then swallowed up, just as the sun swallows up a star, which twinkles on invisible, but is none the less there.

The Senate average will be advanced by the advent of Mr. Ashurst. That same Senate of late years has been running down at the heel. This moral-mental shrinkage is greatly the work of criminal privilege, which—politically dominant in most States—never fails to knock the horns off force and originality for fear of being hurt; all of which, in the narrower sense, is excellent for Mr. Ashurst, who—deep, imaginative, wise, brave, honest, and capable of initiative—will shine out against such a background like a fire in a forest.—*From the World To-day Magazine, April, 1912.*

HON. HENRY F. ASHURST

It has been stated that District Attorney Henry F. Ashurst is not to be a candidate for re-election. The voters of Coconino County have been kind to Mr. Ashurst, and he, in return, has been faithful and honest with them. As district attorney, he has served the people ably and set an example for fairness, industry, and good judgment as an official which we trust others in public office in future years in the county will follow. He was signally put to the test in the great fight in this county between the people and the railroad, and he resisted railroad influence and stood squarely for the people. As district attorney he has

been one of the leading attorneys for the county in the famous lawsuit brought to compel the Grand Canyon Railroad Company to pay its just proportion of taxes, which case will go to the Supreme Court of the United States.

In the prosecution of criminal cases he has been, as is highly proper, fair toward the accused, and has been so well prepared in his cases that he has frequently drawn favorable comment from leading attorneys of the Territory. He retires from the district attorney's office vastly more popular than when he entered it, and this popularity has been caused by his method of performing public business in a practical manner and with a spirit of justice toward all. Quietly, patiently, and good-naturedly, he has performed valuable services to the county.—*From Williams News, August 29, 1908.*

CONVINCING ELOQUENCE OF HENRY ASHURST

As an orator pre-eminently qualified to take the highest rank, Mr. Ashurst must be heard to be appreciated. Logical, eloquent, convincing, there swept through all his eloquence the breath of the great forest, the sighing of the wind through the pines, the rush of torrents springing from the mountain peak—

Where stoops the eagle to his prey;
Where furls his wings at close of day:

Seldom is it given to man to combine with the mastery of logic such imagery of speech and perfect harmony of rhetoric, and those who failed to hear his splendid effort lost an intellectual treat.—*Tombstone Prospector, November, 1908.*

HENRY ASHURST SPEAKS AT DOUGLAS

Those who heard the speech of Hon. Henry Ashurst last night in Douglas heard one of the very best political speeches ever delivered in this city. That was the universal expression of opinion

after the meeting at which the eloquent, earnest, and forceful son of the pine-clad hills of northern Arizona spoke to a large audience in the open-air theater for nearly two hours, holding the close attention of 500 or 600 hearers from start to finish.—*Douglas International, September, 1911.*

"ORPHAN HENRY"

Hon. Henry Ashurst, Democratic candidate for the United States Senate, is expected to be in Douglas tomorrow. He will get a warm reception here from the Democrats. Mr. Ashurst led the Senatorial race in Douglas, as he did in Cochise County, and the slurs of the Republican press about "Orphan Henry" will come mighty near making the vote for him unanimous at the December election, if kept up. Sabe?

Republican newspapers are slurringly referring to the Hon. Henry F. Ashurst as "Orphan Henry." It is true that Ashurst was not born with a silver spoon in his mouth; that he worked on the range as a cowboy; and that after he arrived at young manhood he decided to enter the profession of the law, working days and reading nights in pursuit of his professional education. Is there anything in such a life to call for the slur of "Orphan Henry?" The voters of Arizona will probably give an emphatic answer to this question on December 12.—*International-American, November, 1911.*

HON. HENRY F. ASHURST

The many friends of Hon. Henry F. Ashurst, of Coconino County, throughout Arizona, will be pleased to learn of his triumph in the political campaign which ended last Tuesday. Mr. Ashurst had a hard fight because of his determination to break up a band of political grafters in Coconino County.

The re-election of Mr. Ashurst to the office of district attorney shows that the people of Coconino County will stay by

a man who is willing to fight for official probity and clean government.

Henry F. Ashurst is one of the brightest young men in the Territory of Arizona. On the public forum he has few equals as an eloquent and forceful speaker. In the Territorial Democratic convention held in Bisbee, Mr. Ashurst charmed the delegates and spectators by his eloquent portrayal of Republican abuses and Democratic virtues. In seconding the nomination of Mark Smith he tore the mask from the Republican party and exposed its scheming and designing hypocrisy in its pretended war on the trusts and paid an eulogy to the faithful service of Hon. Mark Smith in saving Arizona from joint statehood that was not equaled during the entire campaign.—*Bisbee Review, November, 1906.*

“In the administration of county affairs during the last two years, we heartily and unreservedly endorse the integrity, ability and devotion to duty of Henry F. Ashurst, the present district attorney, in his vigorous efforts for a fair, impartial, and honest administration of public business.”—*Excerpt from Democratic platform of Coconino County, October, 1906.*

Hon. Henry F. Ashurst, the honest, silver-tongued orator of Arizona, is here this week. For many years Mr. Ashurst ably and conscientiously looked after the interests of Coconino County, but after the election of 1908, in which Mr. Ashurst refused to again be a candidate, a larger field called him, and now Yavapai County will claim the first Senator from Arizona upon its admission to statehood.—*Holbrook News, October, 1909.*

IS STILL CALLED “HONORABLE” HENRY F. ASHURST

Hon. X. N. Steeves presided at a Democratic rally in Williams the night before the election of last Tuesday and

told the following story regarding the candidacy for re-election of District Attorney Henry F. Ashurst. He said:

“On a slab in a morgue years ago lay the body of a human being. A stranger approached the keeper of the morgue, lifted the white sheet which covered the remains and carefully said: ‘This is the body of the Honorable Jesse James.’

“‘Why,’ responded the keeper of the morgue, ‘do you call him “the honorable” Jesse James? He was a notorious outlaw, cut-throat, and bandit.’

“The stranger cautiously responded: ‘I call him “Honorable” Jesse James because I am not quite sure that he is dead’; and there are many in Coconino County who still call him the ‘Honorable’ Henry F. Ashurst because they are not quite sure that he is dead.”

It is doubtful during the entire campaign in Coconino County if a finer “hit” was made by any speaker with his audience, and the story brought forth prolonged cheers for Ashurst, as every one knew that he asks no odds and fears no foe, but crashes through difficulties like a rhinoceros through a tropical jungle.—*Arizona Enterprise, November, 1906.*

The Republican press of the Territory has, up to this date, made Henry F. Ashurst, Democratic nominee for United States Senator, a special target at which to discharge its venom and hurl its poisoned shafts of slander. But slander usually seeks a shining mark. It has certainly done so in this instance, and, we believe, without avail. Mr. Ashurst is particularly nettling to the Republican press from the fact that he is not only progressive, but also aggressive and courageous, and has torn the mask from the face of his political adversaries with untrebling hand. Brought to Coconino County before his baby lips could lisp the name of mother, he was reared in the midst of a mountain environment that was ennobling, inspiring, and broadening. He is a typical Arizona Highlander, honest, self-reliant, fearless and frank

and direct in speech. A child of poverty, it fell to his lot to earn money with which to educate himself. But he was equal to the task, and not only obtained an education, but finally paid his way through a law school. Brainy and brilliant, he has made a success in the practice of law and will win new laurels in the Senate as a champion of popular government, in which he is an earnest believer.—*Arizona Blade-Tribune, November, 1911.*

Lest we forget, please let us remember that Hon. Henry F. Ashurst, conceded to be one of the brainiest public men in Arizona today, many years a Williams boy, where he got his start in life, for four years one of the ablest district attorneys Coconino or any other county ever had, is continually receiving notices in the public press throughout the Territory similar to the following, taken from the *Kingman Mineral Wealth*:

"Hon. Henry Ashurst, one of the star lawyers attending this court, will come before the Democratic party of Arizona for nomination for United States Senator. It will take a swift goer to beat Henry for the nomination, and no man can kick dust in his eyes after the nomination. He has been a hard worker in the Democratic vineyard. Whenever there has been a rally requiring the services of a silver-tongued progressive Democrat, Ashurst was called upon and never found wanting. He is not as old in years as the rock-ribbed hills, but he is of the age of Patrick Henry at the time he said, 'Give me a T-bone well done.'

"As a lawyer of ability, Ashurst is well known, and as a legislator he served with distinction in the council of the twenty-second assembly. The friends of Henry Ashurst in the coming State of Arizona are thick as the leaves of the forest in October. His abode is at the city of Prescott, but his dwelling-place is first in the hearts of his countrymen."—*Williams News, May, 1911.*

HENRY F. ASHURST

Henry F. Ashurst is a man of the soil. He is an American, tooth and toe-nail, and he seems to have been born with an ambition to become a United States Senator from this new State. He wrote his name in a school book once, and after it he wrote "United States Senator from Arizona." It has been a passion with him all his life. He realizes that the fame of a Senator fills the land with a pleasant odor or a bad stench. He lived long among the people of Arizona and he saw that they are sturdy. He learned that they are honest. And he discovered that they are brave.

He either was naturally, or he became all of these things. And they are qualities which must be congenital—they are never acquired. A veneer imitation of them may be, but not the genuine article, and veneers do not do well in Arizona. The sun—and other things—warps them quickly. Ashurst was genuine.

He became a lawyer. Then he became a good lawyer. Then he became a celebrated lawyer.

After that he figured in the councils of the State. And he demonstrated that in him was the fire, the genius of constructive statesmanship.

Then he became a candidate for the nomination for United States Senator.

Despite the calumny of an opposition as bitter as the bite of a Gila monster, the marvelous executive ability of the man, coupled with an almost matchless reputation for integrity and honesty of life, aim, and purpose, carried him through the primary a winner by the biggest vote on the ticket. There was a splendid spectacle in that, and it furnishes food for thought in the minds of the careful employer of big men for executive jobs. Why did Henry F. Ashurst, hounded by enemies that proved themselves unscrupulous, implacable, and venomous, succeed in convincing the people of Arizona that he was not the things his detractors said he was? How was it done?

By a clean life cleanly lived. By his readiness to defend his honor. By his determination to keep that honor unsullied.—*Arizona Democrat, December, 1911.*

Henry Ashurst for some time has been in the field for the Democratic nomination for United States Senator.

When Mohave County Democracy goes back on the stately Cicero that flies the falcons of Ashurst, birds will walk instead of fly, the trusts will bust with too much natural gas or drown with too much water, flowers will bloom in the fall, tra la, and the desert wear the white mantle of Alaska.

Look on your ballot October 24 and you will see the name of Henry F. Ashurst.

Every progressive Democrat should give him an X. He is the Cicero of the Arizona bar and will be a credit to the new State in the Senate. No better proof of Ashurst's progressiveness is necessary when it is known that the slippery machine bosses are after him to a man with their machetes. They set their time-clocks and run to cover before his mighty range-finder connects with their too much talkee. Henry is one of the real live men of the sun-kissed land. He is for the man that needs help every time. When at his door-step a shivering brother stands, he is not of the breed to ask the cause that made him poor or why he help demands.—*Our Mineral Wealth, October, 1911.*

Senator Ashurst is stirring the leaves and causing Josh and Reuben to sit up and listen, down where the alfalfa grows. It is all the same to Henry whom he talks to; he knows the troubles of all mankind, and he would rectify them, too, if he could reach from pole to pole and grasp creation in his span. Senator (before taken) Henry F. Ashurst is the kind of man you would like to meet coming down Pennsylvania avenue, with a thirst and hunger pain. Old

Henry would overlook your double-soled hob-ironed O. K. and grab you with a grizzly paw and yank you into the Porterhouse Cafe de la Mumm and fill your knapsack with the brands that Senators feed on. Owing to a scarcity of time and space, we have to bring this overture to a conclusion, but we will come again and keep coming until the votes are cast and number 48 is rung up under the Arizona Star.—*Our Mineral Wealth, September, 1911*

THE COWBOY SENATOR FROM ARIZONA

That the man who sets his heart on the achievement of a given object and sets his pegs continually in that direction stands a most gratifying chance ultimately to reach his destination is well exemplified in the case of Henry F. Ashurst, one of the new Senators from the State of Arizona, who is attracting much attention at the National Capital. The life of Henry F. Ashurst reads like a genuine romance with a Southwestern setting that but adds to its charm. Asked for the story of his achievement, this brilliant young product of the Southwest said:

"I have been asked to set down the rule of conduct that brought me, a one-time cowboy of the Great West, to the United States Senate. There is but one general rule for any man to follow, and that is, do what he believes to be right, let the consequences be what they may.

"At the age of ten, when a schoolboy at Flagstaff, I wrote my name in one of my books, and after it penned these words: 'United States Senator from Arizona.'

"When eleven years of age I tried to be a page in the legislature of my State and was defeated. I shook my fist at the members who refused to vote for me, and said I'd be back in a few years and elect some pages myself. I did come back when I was twenty-one, and in my second term was elected Speaker of the House.

"When fifteen I left the Flagstaff public school to become a cowboy and for four years rode the range in Coconino, Navajo, and Apache counties, graduating from the range to become a deputy sheriff.

"I believe the prophecy written by me in my book was fulfilled because of these things:

"I made myself as familiar with the history of my own country and of England as it was possible for me to do.

"I always paid the strictest attention to public speaking, studied public questions, and discussed them whenever and wherever I could.

"I always submerged the materialistic and upheld the idealistic side of life.

"Since my coming into my twenty-first year I have been a militant, unrelenting foe of special privileges in any form.

"I do not believe in the right of property to rule.

"Tariff for protection is a crime, not defended in the forum of conscience nor at the bar of public opinion.

"I have always told the truth about myself and, when charged with anything improper, if true, I admitted it, but I whaled the fellow that lied about me.

"I never spoke an evil word about a human being behind his back.

"Governments should be maintained for the happiness and safety of man; their primary object is to make the people happy, virtuous, and contented.

"Property rights are inconsequential. The rights of men and women only are essential.

"Young men who wish to come to the Senate should never be afraid. They should boldly attack things that are wrong and speak their mind, no matter in what presence.

"I despise a moral coward more than I do a crook.

"We do not necessarily need physical bravery; it is the bravery of spirit that counts.

"Above all, I would say to young men: Fight on, and care nothing about results.

Results count for but little for the man who is making the fight.

"I have read the *Congressional Record* one hour a day for the last ten years. I have found more history, more philosophy, more rhetoric there than in any publication in the world. If limited to only one thing to read, by all means let it be the *Congressional Record*.

"When you fight for a cause, fight hard. When I made my fight for the Senate I said to the people: 'This will not be a mollycoddle campaign. This will be no pink-tea, Japanese-lantern affair, and those who cannot stand a jolt on the jaw would better keep out of the ring.'

Inspired by such lofty ideals, actuated by such commendable purposes, and backed by such unflagging zeal and determination, it is no wonder that Henry Ashurst has succeeded in reaching the goal of his ambition. Setting the peg of desired achievement far beyond the confines of his environment, he worked steadily and unremittingly in that one direction, ever determined to move up to the place where he had set his peg, and continually striving in the same connection to so shape his life that when the opportunity came he would prove worthy of its realization. He qualified himself for the work he had mapped out as the culmination of his political career, and through the earnestness and cleanness of his life while undergoing preparation he impressed his people with the fact that he was truly worthy of his ambition.

What Henry Ashurst has achieved in this direction is worthy the careful study and emulation of other young men of the Southwest who may one day be called to high and important positions in the affairs of Government. His achievement has blazed the way for those who may come after him, and if emulated by those who are looking in the same direction will insure to the Southwest the type of statesmanship that stands for something.

Henry Ashurst is a fine type of the militant spirit of the Great Southwest.

He is a natural product—self-made and under no necessity for tendering an apology for the finished product. He is a man who will make his mark in Washington, and whose presence there will continually reflect credit on the Great Southwest.—*El Paso Morning Times*, April, 1912.

FULL REALIZATION OF STATEHOOD

With the election of Hon. Mark Smith and Hon. Henry F. Ashurst as United States Senators by the Arizona Legislature yesterday, the people of Arizona come into the full measure of statehood and are now on an equality with all other States in the Union. Messrs. Smith and Ashurst are now en route to Washington, where they will be sworn in as Senators of the United States. Both left Arizona carrying the best wishes of all, regardless of politics. That they will render efficient service to the new State will be doubted by none.

Mr. Ashurst has never before rendered service for Arizona in Washington, but he has a record for accomplishment at home which stands boldly to his credit. He came to Arizona a child of a poor parentage. We find him in the State Legislature as a representative of Coconino County when he was barely twenty-one. At the end of this session we find him admitted to the bar. Then we see him in an Eastern law school, better fitting himself for his chosen profession. Returning from the law school, we next see him in the council as again the representative of Coconino County. Then he returns to his home, and during four years, as district attorney, we see him fighting against privilege with energy in the protection of the treasury of his county, those who would exploit for private gain. Long before Arizona was admitted as a State it was agreed that whoever reached the United States Senate from Arizona would have to go after defeating the "tall sycamore and young Demosthenes" of the northland. He entered the primaries for Senator

and received the flattering highest vote cast for Senator, and in the advisory vote taken after the primary he still led the race.—*Douglas Daily International*, March, 1912.

ASHURST NAMED BY WOODS, OF YAVAPAI

Senator Woods, of Yavapai, nominating Henry F. Ashurst in the Senate, said:

"The Federal Constitution provides that State legislatures shall choose United States Senators. Arizona elected servants for their State Legislature and said to them, through a direct advisory vote, select our choice. That we are sternly determined to do. It has been the custom for names to be presented before balloting proceeds. The distinguished honor of presenting one of those names in the Senate has fallen to my lot. I have been requested, and take especial pleasure in complying with the request, to present the name of a thoroughly competent, absolutely fearless, aggressively progressive, and actively honest gentleman, who is a true friend of the people. This gentleman is from the northern part of the 'Treasure Vault of the World,' and, as he shouldered a rifle at the tender age of ten years and defended his mother's life from Arizona blood-thirsty savages, so will he take up the people's cause and defend their rights in the Nation's council. While, from what I have said, it is really unnecessary to mention this gentleman's name, still it is such a pleasure that I repeat the name of one of Arizona's noblest sons, the Honorable Henry Fountain Ashurst."

LINNEY NAMES MAN FROM HILLS

Mr. Linney, of Yavapai, nominating Ashurst in the House, said:

"Arizona is one of the free American States entitled to her star in the national emblem. I take particular pride in the fact that one of the Senators-elect is a

citizen of Prescott, the mile-high city, set among the pine-covered mountains which pierce the clouds—when there are any clouds—whose valleys lie in pleasant places under the sun, whose forests are filled with the health-giving odors of pines and cedars, so wisely provided by nature for our benefit.

“Most of all, Yavapai County prides herself on her sons and daughters, those who comprise her strong citizenry and who are among the most loyal, consistent, and patriotic citizens of Arizona and of the United States. And from her borders the people of Arizona have chosen a leader, a man to carry our standard among the seats of the mighty and to keep it unsullied and undishonored, that all who come after him may take it from his hand battle-worn, but clean.

“And the man they have chosen is a man of the people, a man of high ideals and sincere purposes, possessing the ability, the courage, and the energy to carry his convictions to their ultimate conclusion. We honor and respect him for his personal worth, for his high and laudable ambition, and for the indomitable determination and perseverance with which he has persevered in that ambition to its present attainment.

“Mr. Speaker, it is my pleasure and privilege, for the people of Yavapai County and for the people of Arizona, to nominate for United States Senator the Hon. Henry F. Ashurst.”

Under the so-called “Oregon Plan” of popular election of United States Senators, both Senator Ashurst and Senator Smith were chosen at the first State election. The popular choice was ratified by the legislature in electing them formally. Not a vote was recorded in the legislature against either of them, Republican members joining with the Democrats in carrying out the expressed will of the voters. Moreover, following the election there was witnessed a novel spec-

tacle, when the legislature adjourned and in a body accompanied the newly elected Senators to the railroad station and bade them adieu as they departed from the State Capitol for Washington. It was the first time in the history of any State that such an election had taken place, and there is also the further fact to be added that their election to the United States Senate cost neither man a single penny. That much for Democracy and the people’s rule in the new State of Arizona.—*Mack’s National Monthly, May, 1912.*

ARIZONA’S CLEAN SKIRTS

Arizona for years has been a subject for jeers and sneers of older States; yet, notwithstanding this slush, Arizona has been a Territory for nearly fifty years. She has been governed by both Republicans and Democrats, and to her everlasting credit let it be said that *not one breath of scandal has ever been attached to her governmental affairs.* Bribery and crooked politics have never been recognized in sterling old Arizona. We had an election a few months ago to select two United States Senators, and the two successful gentlemen—Smith and Ashurst—are both poor men—poor in all that goes to make up capital and furnish slush funds for the corruption of voters, but rich in all that goes to make men—rich in integrity, ability, and sterling manhood.

Fifty years of Arizona life, fifty years of clean, honest government, fifty years of uncorrupted manhood that have left the imprint of greatness upon our children, that is the gift that this new State presents to the Government of the United States. We send it two men as Senators and one as a Congressman who come clear-handed, untainted by corruption or guile. We send them there as champions of honest government—of freedom, liberty, and public rights, true to their constituents, their country, and the flag, reliable and just; such is Arizona. These are the men who will honor

her in the Congress of the Nation—honor her and the great country they will represent. Hail to the new State, incorruptible and free. Long may her virtues shine in this sunny land of ours.—*Arizona Democrat, March, 1912.*

The speeches of Senators Ashurst and Smith, delivered today before the legislature, are well worth the careful attention of their constituents. Both speeches are brilliant, able, and instructive, and demonstrate fully that the voters of this State selected two of the ablest men in the Southwest to the United States Senate. The Southwest has not had their equal in the upper House of Congress since the death of Stephen M. White, of California—one of the Nation's greatest men.

Arizona's two Senators will probably awaken the pride of some States to send their ablest and best men. This State has indeed been fortunate.—*Arizona Daily Democrat, March, 1912.*

STURDY ARIZONA

Arizona takes extreme pride in pointing to the election of two men to the Senate of the United States that never expended one dollar to further their election. The election of Smith and Ashurst as Senators from Arizona under such conditions ought to set an example in decent politics that would put to shame the bargain and sale methods of many States in this Union. Dear, clean, steadfast old Arizona, she can always be relied upon to do right, and the reason is that she has the highest type of citizenship of any State in the American Union.—*Arizona Democrat, March, 1912.*

Arizona will have two of the ablest, grandest men in the Senate of the United States. Mark Smith and Henry Ashurst are a great pair and will honor Arizona in the Senate of the United States.—*Arizona Democrat, March, 1912.*

STATESMEN, REAL AND NEAR

After having a big run for the last year or so of trim, business-like looking young members, the United States Senate may have changed its luck now by taking in a member who looks like a young minister fresh from the seminary.

Henry F. Ashurst, of Arizona, is he. He has a raven black mane, combed straight back in romantic fashion, and a complexion like a sweet pea or a young woman who does all the things recommended on the health and beauty page. Moreover, he has the gentle, dreamy eyes of a doe, and is as soft spoken as a relative who has come to borrow money.

But Ashurst was a cowboy at 15, and he was a regular cowboy. There wasn't anything in the way of cowboy accomplishments, such as roping steers, playing poker, shooting, drinking, and the like, that he didn't master. Also, anybody who notes how much he looks like the young man that fond mothers point out to their growing sons as a model—anybody who takes him for that kind and gets too brash with him is likely to be disappointed.

"The way to do," says Ashurst, in his quiet way, "is to be honest and to permit no man to accuse you of being anything else."

He has been making out first rate on that basis, as his arrival in the United States Senate at the age of 36 should indicate.

When he was five years old, Ashurst participated in a little incident that probably helped to give him his fighting spirit. Indians attacked their little cabin one day when his father was away from home, and his mother, armed with a Winchester, defended herself and her two children. She told little Henry and his sister to remain at her side, so that if it came to the worst she could shoot them and herself rather than have them captured.

by the Indians. Happily, the Indians were scared away, but young Ashurst has a distinct recollection of hanging around, wondering when it would be time for him to be shot.

No matter how thoroughly he makes good, Ashurst can never have the satisfaction of having his birthplace pointed out by the megaphone men on the sightseeing wagons; for the fact is that he was born in a tent when his parents were on their way to Arizona from California, and not even a tent stake or a sardine can marks the place for Ashurst to show to his grandchildren.

The thing that gave Ashurst his start, though, was not so much his humble birthplace as "Abbott's Lives of the Presidents." His father made him a present of the book when he was six years old, and he took the statesman proposition seriously right off the jump. His teachers used to introduce him to school visitors as the boy who intended to be President.

He has been rummaging after all available facts in American history ever since. And, in addition, he is said to be one of the best-informed men around these parts on the subject of English history.

But here's the strangest thing about Ashurst: The fellow has been reading the *Congressional Record* without missing an issue for many years. He has steadfastly ignored all the quips and jokes about the dullness of the *Record* and has devoted an hour a day to it since he was sixteen. One day he was sitting in a poker game, just after his daily romp through the *Record*, and he made up his mind that he'd just simply have to get into public affairs, like the men he'd been reading about. So he left the poker game on some pretext and hasn't done any drinking, smoking or gambling since, but has devoted himself entirely to getting ready to be a United States Senator.—By Fred C. Kelly, in *Plain Dealer*, April, 1912.

ASHURST VS. BAILEY

The *International* cannot help, in this connection, contrasting the speech of Arizona's able Senator, Ashurst, made in answer to that of Senator Bailey, on the floor of the Senate. For pure diction, logic, eloquence, and inspiration, nothing equal to the speech of Senator Ashurst has been delivered in the United States Senate for many a day. He showed wherein the Texas Senator miscomprehended the temper of the Democracy of the nation; wherein he misdirected the attention of the people in an effort to justify his own course as a public servant, and fairly burned the Texan up with eloquent argument on the topics introduced in the Senate on that recent eventful day. Every Democrat in Arizona should read the speech of Senator Ashurst. It appears in full in the *Congressional Record* of January 2.—*Douglas Daily International*, January, 1913.

A POOR MAN'S COUNTRY

"Lumber-jack, cowboy, clerk, cashier in a store, reporter, hodcarrier, and lawyer" is the way Senator Ashurst's description reads in the new *Congressional Directory*.

The world is full of people who lament that there is no chance for them; the world is full of demagogues and hypocrites catering to the obvious.

Senator Ashurst's brief biography is a complete refutation to those who are envious and to those who preach to them. The door of hope is not closed to any man in the American nation—never has been and never will be.

Ability, industry, thrift, honesty, tact; these are the steps that lead up the ladder to the top. We don't know, outside of the Arizona Senator's brief biography, just how he got to the top, but we do know that he has climbed these steps.

It is not difficult to imagine that the way has been hard, that it has been full of perils and temptations; indeed,

it would be difficult to imagine it as anything else. But we have not heard the new Senator bewailing that he had a hard time of it getting to the top; in fact, we think that, like most men who have fought their way up, he is probably inclined to be a little proud of his hard knocks.

You often hear it said that this is a country for the rich man. The little biography of Senator Ashurst proves it to be otherwise.

This is a poor man's country—if he wants to make the most of opportunity.—*Long Beach Telegram*.

THE STAY-AT-HOME SENATE

Opponents of popular government have long argued that, inasmuch as a large percentage of the electorate stay at home election day, therefore only a small minority vote upon constitutional amendments, referred laws, and measures proposed by initiative petition. In his farewell address to the Senate and country, Mr. Bailey laid great stress on this argument, only to be answered in most surprising fashion by a "recent" Senator from the newest State in the Union—Mr. Ashurst, of progressive Arizona, who said:

"Admitting for the sake of argument that this criticism is apt and just, I ask, Where will relief be found? Certainly not in the Senate!" And then the immature member proceeded to read the record on astonished Senators. Legislation in the Senate, Mr. Ashurst clearly demonstrated, is frequently determined by a vote as low as 30 per cent of the entire membership, with only 55 per cent, 60 per cent, and 70 per cent of the membership of the Senate voting on the measure. "In other words," he explained, "a close investigation will disclose that there is as large a percentage of the Senators not voting on various questions as there is percentage of voters in a State who fail or decline to vote upon con-

stitutional amendments, referred laws, or measures proposed by initiative."

Clearly another argument must be found in the future to assail the system of direct legislation, popularly designated the initiative and referendum—at least in the Senate of the United States. Although Senators are paid a salary of \$7,500 a year to be in their seats and vote upon measures affecting the people of their respective States, they are inclined, as the record shows, to play hooky. Many a stay-at-home voter will excuse himself henceforth by the observation that the example of "our Senator" is good enough for him.—*From Country Gentleman, Philadelphia, Pa., February 1, 1913*.

SENATOR ASHURST'S SPEECH

The maiden speech of Senator Ashurst, of Arizona, will be found on another page of the *Commoner*. It was appropriate that Senator Bailey should be answered by a representative of Arizona, since Mr. Taft's veto of that State's constitution on account of the recall provision brought that reform into the foreground. It required some courage for a new Senator to enter the lists against Senator Bailey, but the young Senator has courage and he easily demolished the specious arguments offered by the retiring Texas statesman. Mr. Ashurst's reply to the argument, based on the small vote sometimes cast for constitutional amendments, was conclusive. He showed that important measures constantly pass the Senate with a smaller percentage voting, notwithstanding the fact that the Senators are paid \$7,500 per year to stay at Washington and vote. The whole speech will repay reading.—*Bryan's Commoner, January 31, 1913*.

In his reply to Senator Bailey's assault upon popular government, Sen-

ator Ashurst was the peer of the Lone Star orator in logic and eloquence, and defined and defended the basic principles of democratic government with a force and a clarity that were as pleasing as they were convincing.—*Arizona Blade-Tribune, February, 1913.*

INSPIRED BY HIGH AIMS

Henry F. Ashurst, the new Senator from Arizona, is said to have written in his school-book when he was ten years old the following: "Henry F. Ashurst, United States Senator from Arizona." It seems the new Senator has ever since been controlled by the idea that he was to enjoy that honor.

History records many similar cases. It is, then, a good doctrine that a high purpose, sincerely avowed and faithfully followed, contributes much to a person's destiny. It is an important factor in a boy's education that he has a high object in view and constantly presses toward it.

He may not win the precise object of his ambition, but he will reach something quite as worthy and honorable. He need not set his heart upon political distinction. He may resolve to be the best botanist, the best conversationalist, the leading citizen of his community, to have the most attractive home in the city, and a score of other aspirations that are fully as good as to want to be a United States Senator. The three R's are no good whatever unless his life is influenced by a high ideal.—*Journal, Columbus, Ohio, March 5, 1913.*

GENUINE DEMOCRACY

Senator Henry F. Ashurst, of Arizona, is one of the newest and youngest members of the upper chamber of Congress, but his love of truth for truth's sake and his courage in standing for it, regardless of local or personal interests, are of a kind which ought to

bring the blush of shame to the cheeks of many of his venerable colleagues.

Arguing in favor of the abolition of the protective tariff duty on sugar the other day, Senator Ashurst was reminded that there are sugar-producing interests in his State. His reply was: "But I represent 300,000 sugar-eaters." Subsequently his attention was called to the wool-raising interests of Arizona, to which he refuses to extend tariff taxation through his vote. His conclusive and effective answer was: "Also, we have 300,000 users of wool, and they mean more to me than the few men who are engaged in the wool business."

This is the real simon-pure Democracy, the Democracy which places the rights of the many above the greed of the few. If Congress were largely composed of men of the Ashurst stamp, the Government at Washington would soon revert to what its founders intended it to be: a Government guaranteeing equal rights to all classes of the citizenship and extending special privileges to none.—*From Norfolk Pilot, Norfolk, Va.*

Henry F. Ashurst, one of the Senators from the new State of Arizona, is the man with the pristine player-piano past. If you have ever played one, you know that the gentle art requires legwork, handwork, and headwork. In all three Mr. Ashurst has been a marvelous performer on the player-piano of life. He has never missed a key in the treble or overlooked a note in the bass. Using his fingers and his resilient feet, he has struck the white keys and jumped on the black, always producing the music of optimism and never wasting a minute on a dead march or a dirge. That is why he stands now in the Senate of the United States and plays all the hymns, horoscopes, and hexasemes of triumph, victory, and success.

Henry F. has done about all there was to do, ranging from manual ma-

nipulation to mental manifestations. He has been a youthful student in Arizona, a cowboy, a deputy sheriff, a hod-carrier, a lumber-jack, a newspaper reporter, a law student, a member of the Arizona Legislature and later the Speaker of that body, a member of the Territorial Council, a district attorney, a practicing lawyer, and a United States Senator. That, we submit, establishes him as the champion light-fingered performer on the player-piano of experience.

He was fifteen years old when he flung his English grammar, slate, and spelling-book through a window of the Flagstaff public school and, hurling his youthful form upon a bucking bronco, accepted the nomination as a cowboy. That was in 1890, and for the next four years he "rode the range" in three counties—Coconino, Navajo, and Apache—which was enough either to take the heart out of an elephant or to make a man as brave as Jesse James.

Ashurst is one man who made up his mind in his boyhood to go to the United States Senate and finally achieved his ambition. He tells the story of how, at the age of ten, he wrote his name in one of his school-books in Flagstaff and put after it the words, "United States Senator from Arizona." And that in itself is one of the prettiest tunes ever drawn forth from the complicated insides of the player-piano—to write the title after your name at the age of ten and at thirty-seven to have it written after your name on the pay check by the sergeant-at-arms of the Senate.

He was asked one day why he had succeeded, and here are the reasons he gave:

"I always submerged the materialistic and upheld the idealistic side of life.

"I have read the *Congressional Record* one hour a day for the last ten years. I have found more history, more philosophy, more rhetoric there than in any publication in the world.

"I never spoke an evil word about a human being behind his back.

"I have always told the truth about myself, and when charged with anything improper, if true, I admitted it; but I whaled the fellow that lied about me."

That last remark gives you a fine insight into the character of this Senator from Arizona. When he entered the fight for the upper House of the National Congress, he announced in rumbling and thunderous tones, "This will be no pink-tea, Japanese-lantern affair." He also made certain pertinent remarks about handing a few people jolts on their jaws if they interfered with him unduly. That's one thing about him. When there comes a time for him to use his fists in a righteous cause, he is both materialistic and fistic—not particularly idealistic.

And backbone? He has one that that would make the vertebrae of the extinct diplodocus look like a yardstick; and it must be remembered that the diplodocus was one long, incessant, unbreakable backbone, having in its system enough ivory to make a melted elephant look like a toothpick. When he entered the Senate he was told that he should keep the tariff duty on sugar as high as possible, because there were sugar-producing interests in this State. "That," he replied simply, "has no interest for me, so long as I remember that there are 300,000 eaters of sugar in the sovereign State of Arizona." Backbone? Diplodocus backbone? We should worry in the affirmative! When he was told that the wool-raising interests in Arizona had the call on him, he replied clearly and firmly, "But also there are 300,000 woolly wearers of wool in Arizona." In the language of Col. Franklin P. Morgan, if that ain't diplodoccutian backbone, there ain't no such thing.

The Arizonan, blessed with a chest that was developed by carrying hods and fighting three fast rounds with sawlogs, has a wonderful voice. He

is an orator, one of the straight-from-the-shoulder, heavy-fisted, many-worded kind. On any subject he can speak at will, and never at random. But, if you turn him loose on woman suffrage, he makes his highest flights above the Parnassian heights, flights to a fare-you-well-and-never-come-back. As a verbose, vibrant, and vitriolic cry for woman suffrage, the initiative, referendum, and recall, and a Democratic tariff he excels, exceeds, excelsiors.

In short, Mr. Ashurst is the typical representative of the State from which he comes. There is no horse he cannot ride, no mine he cannot explore, no giant tree he cannot size up as to its lumber capacity, no rolling plain he cannot value accurately. And, with it all, he is elegant and eloquent. His fellow-Senators recognize him as a power in their midst, an unswerving conscience, and an undaunted heart. Moreover, he is still convinced that the *Congressional Record* is a fine piece of literature, which, you can take it from us, is some conviction!—By James Hay, Jr., in *Washington Post Sunday Magazine* for March 2, 1913.

THE RIGHT KIND

Senator Ashurst, of Arizona, is the kind of Democrat that we admire. He believes in redeeming pledges and living up to professions. He takes no stock in that kind of Democracy that would tax the other fellow's products and exempt his own.

He received a letter from a personal friend of his at home, requesting him to oppose any reduction of the tariff on beef, which is one of the principal products of Arizona. The Senator replied in a letter that he afterwards had inserted in the *Congressional Record*. This letter expressed sentiments that ought to be held and acted on by every

Democrat in Congress. We give some extracts from it:

* * * * *

"The Democratic party is committed, as far as faith and honor can bind men, to reduce the tariff on the necessaries of life; and I could not take the action you request me to take unless I turned traitor to every principle I have been advocating since I reached majority. Every person in the world is a free trader after he gets his own interests protected. * * * If the Democratic party, after the promises it has made to the people to reduce the tariff, should then begin to equivocate, it would then be the end—and ought to be the end—of the Democratic party."

From the Democratic point of view, these are admirable sentiments, and they are ringingly expressed. They should meet the cordial approval of every Democratic member of both houses of Congress.

It should be observed that the commodities, the tariff upon which he was requested by his friend to resist lowering, were all necessaries of life, the cost of which entered directly into the cost of living. The Democratic party is solemnly, positively, and repeatedly pledged to so adjust its "tariff for revenue" as to place upon the necessaries of life the lowest possible tariff, even to making them entirely free, if possible.—*From Tampa, Fla., Times, April 17, 1913.*

THE TARIFF

Senator Ashurst, of Arizona, stands squarely on the Democratic platform on the tariff issue. Replying to a resident of Arizona, who had requested him to oppose any reduction in the tariff on meats, cattle, sheep, or wool, Senator Ashurst wrote as follows:

* * * * *

"I am always glad to please my friends in Arizona, but I cannot do

what you ask. I shall not vote to permit one set of men to make money improperly at the expense of the whole public. No legitimate business should require a gift, bounty, or largess from the Government. If the Democratic party, after the promises it has made to the people to reduce the tariff, should then begin to equivocate, it would be the end—and ought to be the end—of the Democratic party.”

Senator Ashurst's letter rings true; it bristles with Democratic principles, and it breathes honesty of political purpose. Should all of the Democrats in Congress take the position which has so correctly been taken by Senator Ashurst, the Democratic party will remain in power indefinitely. On the other hand, should the Democrats break their solemn pledges, the Democratic party will be beaten, as it would deserve to be beaten.—*From Santa Fe, New Mexico, Eagle, April 13, 1913.*

SENATOR ASHURST DEFENDS MINING

From a recent telegram from Washington in the *New York World* it is learned that Senator Ashurst and Secretary Fisher had a controversy over the recent ruling of the latter in the matter of patenting mining claims. Whether the Senator from Arizona made an impression which will result in the reversal of that unreasonable and uncalled-for decision remains to be seen, but he voiced the sentiment of the great West in making the representations which he did to the Secretary of the Interior.

* * * * *

The mining interests not only of Arizona, but of the entire West, will commend and applaud the action of Senator Ashurst in making his defense for the mining interests of the country and to secure a reversal of this decision. Every Senator from every Western State where there are mines,

and every Representative in Congress from such State should unite with him in defense of mining. According to the report, the conference on the subject with the Secretary was somewhat of a warm nature, but Mr. Ashurst is capable of holding his own, even with a Secretary of the Interior. Polite, courteous, and affable in the extreme, he is capable of meeting an opponent in debate or discussing on any honorable plane the latter may choose.—*Arizona Gazette, January, 1913.*

This man Ashurst, who is our Senator, is one of the youngest men up here. Black-haired, eagle-eyed, and on the job, he looks to me like the real goods; and, unless I miss my guess, in the days to come he will make a record.

There is no man here in either House who stands higher and whose character and ability mean more than Senator Ashurst's.

He has been extremely courteous, affable, and agreeable to your committee.

We went down this morning, with Senator Ashurst as our guide and representative, and met President Wilson.—*Yuma Sun, May, 1913.*

Senator Henry F. Ashurst has been on the job with us from the “go.” It has never been too late or too early for the young Senator from Arizona to put on his coat and hat and go with us to see the “powers that be.” It was he who opened the doors of the office of the Secretary of the Interior to us on the day prior to the beginning of the hearing and got us a personal interview when others said that it could not be done. It was Ashurst who took us to see the President, and it was Ashurst who has advised us as to presenting our case, and has suggested many things to us which would otherwise have been overlooked. He is a tireless

worker. Here in Washington he is leading a clean and manly life, and I, who have seen an endless line of politicians come and go within the last 30 years, predict that if he lives and remains in public life he will become a great Senator in all that the word implies, and that is saying about as much as can be said of any man.—*Yuma Sun*, May 14, 1913.

PRESSURE BY PROTECTED INTERESTS

In these days the beneficiaries of the protective tariff system are working desperately in hope of mitigating the extent of the blow to their selfish interests, realizing that it is impossible to avert it altogether. They are making despairing appeals to the public in general and to members of Congress in particular for a preservation of the system of Federal taxation that has proved so profitable to them and so oppressive to the people.

Senator Henry F. Ashurst, of Arizona, is a conspicuous example of these sturdy Democrats who are not afraid to stand up for what they believe to be right in the face of urgent requests to support the protective tariff coming from powerful personal interests in their States or districts.

All honor to Senator Ashurst, of Arizona. His name will be called early on the final roll-call on the tariff bill in the Senate, and it will be recorded on the roll of honor. May the name of every other Democratic Senator be found there also.—*From the Wilmington, Del., "Every Evening" of April 28, 1913.*

AT THE PUBLIC EXPENSE

Shall the common welfare be supreme, or shall little influential groups get special privileges from the Government? This is the real question involved in tariff revision.

Shall a few sugar-growers be permitted to levy on all the people? Shall the manufacturers of woolen and cotton goods be favored heavily at the expense of the Nation as a whole?

In a letter to his constituents, printed in the current issue of *Collier's Weekly*, Senator Ashurst, of Arizona, expresses clearly and forcefully the doctrine of the square deal as applied to the tariff: "I shall not vote to permit one set of men to make money improperly at the expense of the whole public. No legitimate business should require a gift, bounty, or largess from the Government."

In connection with this letter should be taken the statement made by Senator Ashurst in the Senate on the opening day:

"The other day some gentlemen urged me to oppose a reduction of the tariff on sugar. My reply was that I am concerned with seeing to it that the 300,000 sugar consumers in the State of Arizona shall have consideration."

The immorality of the standpat position is that it assumes that "one set of men" should be permitted "to make money improperly at the expense of the whole public."

Where private interest clashes with public welfare, a moral issue emerges. The tariff is such an issue.—*From the Kansas City, Missouri, "Star" of April 26, 1913.*

A SENATORIAL SENTENCE SONGSTER

The gentleman from Arizona livened up the "Congressional Record" the other day with some language lullabies that deserve more than passing attention. It is a real relief to momentarily turn and listen to the music of a muse. Here is rhetoric rejuvenated, thanks to Ashurst! We join in the benedictions of an Arizonian constituent who said: "You're all right, Henry!"

When Arizona came into the Union, Henry F. Ashurst came into the United States Senate.

Of itself, that particular event bears no significance. But now that Henry F. Ashurst has become comfortably at ease within the fiduciary folds of his transmigratory toga—as Henry would put it—it develops that the people of this new State have rejuvenated the ancient arts of rhythmic rhetoric through this oratorical oracle, who bears a synthetic senatorial commission from this virgin Commonwealth of the scenographic Southwest—as Henry would say.

It is so thoroughly out of the ordinary to come across the poetry of siren sentences and the music of soft painted words in the midst of the *Congressional Record*, which ordinarily bristles with the unsympathetic language of freight rates and tariff percentages, that we turn aside from the routine things for just a passing moment this morning to permit communion with the alluring, limpid, luminous, lustral, lyric language lullabies which Senator Ashurst wrests from dictionaries and thesaurus.

Our ineffable interest in the gentleman from Arizona—as a sentence songster—reached its ultima thule (as Henry would say) the other day when the Senate was discussing appropriations for various national parks.

Now, Arizona was asking for no Federal funds with which to primp; but, of course, the other States, which were, found it necessary to put forward their best pleaders in description of the wonders and the beauties and the grandeur of their native heaths.

The Honorable Henry stood the inundation in silence as long as he could; then his love for good old Arizona, his righteous faith in Arizona's charms, and his tidal tongue called self-assertion.

The gentleman from Arizona rose and addressed his confreres; and we submit that this anhelous, ambient allegory entitles him to the affections of all who still love "tuneful tropes and sibilant synonyms." Said he:

"Mr. President, I trust it will not be

deemed an act of temerity for me to engage in this discussion, but since it seems to be very largely a discussion with reference to scenery throughout the States of the West, and has been carried on with much camaraderie, I shall say that the greatest natural wonder in the world is the Grand Canyon in Arizona. We do not ask for any appropriation for the purpose of beautifying that canyon, because the God of the eternities has beautified it, but we do ask that no corporation be granted special privileges there to construct and maintain hotels to the exclusion of others.

"Senators have risen and in chaste rhetoric described the natural scenery within their States. Mr. President, I direct the attention of the Senate and the Nation to the great State of Arizona—the land, some say, of the desert. In some places, if you please, it is the land of the scarlet glory of the blossoming desert cactus; but in truth Arizona is the paradise for the sight-seer, the thinker, the dreamer, the scientist, and the geologist. It is a land of frequent astonishment and perpetual delight. Think of the ice caves 9 miles from Flagstaff, where, in mid-summer, pyramids and stalactites of ice are found, like those that glitter around Niagara in midwinter—stately, clear, and cold. Fifteen miles from Flagstaff is to be found the Black Crater, in the center of the largest lava beds in the world, where 400 years ago, in the language of Shakespeare, 'diseased nature once broke forth in strange eruptions.'

"Some years ago I camped one summer's night high up on the southern slopes of the great San Francisco peaks. I awoke early, just as the blue lance heads of dawn were shooting up from the eastern horizon. 'Here and there other mountain peaks soon began to break through the vapory seas that filled the gorges, like an island whose jutting and confounded base was swelled by the wild and wasteful

ocean.' I saw the unnumbered stars and their shining trains recede before lambent pillars of fire that pierced the zenith; and the moon, refulgent lamp of night, paled her silvery brightness as the curtain of day still farther lifted, and over heaven's clear azure the sun began to spread its golden gleam. I climbed to the top of Mount Agassiz, the monarch of Arizona's mountains; from the top of the mountain I looked toward the east across a silent forest of vivid green—a wilderness of verdure—to the far-famed 'Painted Desert,' which, with harmonious confusion, lay spread 100 miles away—a sea of jasper, with a beach of sulphur, empurpled with celestial fire.

"Cultivated persons declare that much pleasure and mental exhilaration are derived by viewing the embellishments and accomplishments of liberty and civilization, but it seems to me that of all earthly things calculated to strike a reflective and imaginative mind, nothing can compare to the Grand Canyon which I saw 60 miles to the north, with its sapphire walls that seem to prop the recumbent sky—the Grand Canyon; whose formation carries the mind back to primordial chaos, the sight of which causes the beholder to feel as if he were 'treading the upper air and walking the milky way,' and which brings a rapturous exhalation of spirit which only the enchanted soul may know.

"The magnificence of the physical world and its resistless influence upon human character have ever been favorite themes of contemplation by those minds that discern mental and moral evolution flowing from environment, as well as themes of profound interest to those who delight in studying and attempting to solve the mysteries of nature and the enigmas of the universe.

"Arizona, that wide empire of unsurpassed scenic grandeur, filled with an endless variety of natural wonders, has

excited the lofty and honorable sentiments of her children and has showered an elevating and beneficent influence upon her people."

Our compliments to the new Senator from Arizona.

This sort of thing is just a little bit refreshing in the midst of sordid quest for worldly things on every hand.

Just to complete the picture—with a glimpse upon the other side—this same Henry Ashurst (would you believe it) was also quoted only a few days ago as follows:

"When I hear that an able and healthy person of the male sex has said anything that's injurious to my character, I look him up—I search him out instantler. 'Did you or did you not?' I ask, trying to look calm and judicial. If he replies, 'I did not,' the matter is ended. But if he says 'yes,' I further inquire, 'And you believe it?' Should he stand his ground, look me in the eye, and opine that he does, then—biff."

"It's your boast," the interviewer remarked, "that you always tell the truth yourself?"

"I make no boast; I simply assert what is a common practice. Nor will I speak an evil word about a man who is not present. That wouldn't be honorable. When I am on the stump and something is thrown in my face from the audience, the same being a fact, I exclaim: 'That's so; I plead guilty. I was as big a jackass then as is the man who now asks me about it. I am sorry; he isn't' The audience cheers, the newspapers print the incident, everybody says, 'You are all right, Henry.'"

"All right?"

"We should say as much."—*Grand Rapids Herald.*

POOR MEN AND THE PRIMARY

The cry has been frequently paraded and is now heard in some places that the operation of the direct-primary law is antagonistic to the chances of the

poor man in politics. Indeed, it is one of the favorite arguments of the old-school politician, who, out of his wealth of sympathy, worries himself into the ownership of a corrugated brow over the exclusion of the poor man from political preferment. This is one of the really laughable things that are met with—the tremendous grieving of the political worker for the man without a dollar.

Senator H. F. Ashurst, of Arizona, punctures this claim very neatly in a recent contribution to a New York newspaper, and aptly quotes himself as an example of the poor man who was elected to the United States Senate. The Arizona Senator puts the case so conclusively, and withal shows the strength of the forces which were arrayed against him to emphasize his point, that we give a paragraph from his communication. Here it is:

“In Arizona we have a state-wide primary law for the nomination of all candidates, including the United States Senators, and while it might seem ungracious in me to praise the bridge which carried me over, I cannot refrain from observing that in Arizona I, a poor man, with absolutely no income whatever except my small law practice, was enabled by means of the direct primary, where the people had the right to express their choice, to defeat the combined influences of the railroads, national banks, the smelter trust, and every corrupt politician in the State, all of which interests confederated and combined in the hope of bringing about my defeat and electing a reactionary.”

Under the old convention system the chances are that Senator Ashurst would not have got within miles of a nomination and, of course, would not be Senator now. The Arizona interests would have packed the convention to a fare-you-well against him. The primary law not alone whipped the candidate of the reactionaries, but gave a good, efficient Senator, al-

though poor in material wealth, to the people of Arizona.—*Rocky Mountain News*, June 12, 1913.

“FELLOW-CITIZENS”

“It is anomalous and archaic, in a free republic, to deny to one-half its citizens the right of exercising a valuable function of citizenship—the elective franchise. And this anomaly becomes odious and abhorrent when we reflect that the particular half of citizenship thus excluded is the identical half from which springs so much wisdom, courage, cheer, hope and good counsel.” Strong words, brethren; strong words. And good words. And the stronger and better because they come from an unexpected quarter—the United States Senate. * * *

Senator Ashurst, member of the committee having in charge the Chamberlain resolution providing for a constitutional amendment extending the suffrage to women, proves in his strong report that even a Gibraltar of privilege and repression may be taken. * * *

“Man deals with the affairs of life; woman deals with life itself.” Senator Ashurst could not have made plainer his plea for simple justice for women citizens deprived of their political rights. He leaves no doubt of his belief that women citizens will measure up to the highest standards of citizenship. * * *

To the man and woman interested in life rather than the mere affairs of life, to those who love humanity rather than party, the words of Senator Ashurst are sweet music.—*The Leader*, Pittsburgh, Pa., June 14, 1913.

SENATOR ASHURST UNCOVERS A GIGANTIC GRAFT

Senator Ashurst charges that this Government has paid to the armor trust, which is composed of the Carnegie, Bethlehem, and Midvale com-

panies, not less than \$45,000,000 in profits for the armor plate that went into the thirty-odd armored steel vessels and the armored cruisers. The charge is probable on its face, because the makers of armor are perhaps as tight a trust as exists. There is plenty of evidence that trusts which Carnegie, Morgan, Schwab, and their kind dominate, get all they can for their wares.

It has always been a mystery to the laymen why a first-class battleship or cruiser should cost eight to ten millions and upward, when there are few buildings on land—largely similar in construction, only set on end—of the most magnificent size and equipment that approach such a figure. The answer is to be found in the armor graft—we call it graft, because it represents unfair profits—which typifies the excessive charges on the hundred kinds of supplies that go into a warship.

One of the most disgraceful chapters in American life is that detailing the methods of the harpy host that preyed on the necessities of our Government in the days when civil strife combined with foreign hostility to threaten its very existence. It is no less disgraceful in our days of prosperity that the trust capitalists who owe their fortunes to the protection of the Government are bleeding it without conscience.

The Government should make its own armor plate, as it makes its rifles at our arsenals.—*Los Angeles Tribune*, May, 1913.

GRAFT IN ARMOR PLATE CHARGED BY SENATOR

Senator Ashurst, of Arizona, charges that new armor plate for the new dreadnaught "Pennsylvania" will cost the Government \$1,600,000 more than it should. Eight thousand tons of plate, contracted for by the Republican administration on the very last day of its existence, were at a price heretofore unknown in the history of naval con-

struction, says the Senator. The last record price for armor plate was \$240 per ton for the class A plates, but the plates for the "Pennsylvania" will cost \$454 per ton. The Senator may be in error, but any way the matter should be investigated.—*San Jose Times*, May, 1913.

ON DANGEROUS GROUND

Senator Ashurst, of Arizona, has achieved notoriety by declaring that maladministration in the navy has cost the Government \$6,000,000. He says that the armor trust has been systematically mulcting the National Treasury to that extent, and more, and that it maintains a well-organized lobby at Washington in furtherance of this conspiracy.

Senator Ashurst should beware the fate of Congressman Lilley.—*New London Telegraph*, May, 1913.

THE ARMOR PLATE TRUST

Senator Ashurst, of Arizona, has something more than a suspicion that the Carnegie, the Bethlehem, and the Midvale steel companies constitute one concern when they come to a bid on armor plate for the Government. He may have evidence not yet disclosed, but his statement that the bids of the three for the plate wanted for the dreadnaught "Pennsylvania" differed to the extent of only \$1 a ton; that the price agreed on is \$25 a ton more than was paid in the previous contract, and that the present contract at over \$400 a ton, though \$250 would yield a good profit, has been divided between the three, appears to be *prima facie* evidence that they have formed a combination in violation of the Sherman anti-trust law.—*New Orleans Daily Item*, May, 1913.

Among the many brilliant addresses delivered in the United States Senate

during the debate on the tariff bill, that of Senator Henry F. Ashurst, of Arizona, must be placed in the front rank. A clear, forcible speaker, thoroughly booked on the subject, he presented in a calm, forceful manner arguments that were incontrovertible in favor of the measure. We bespeak for the excellent address of United States Senator Ashurst, of Arizona, a careful reading. There were giants in that Senate debate, and Senator Ashurst was one of them.—*The Delawarean, Dover, Delaware, September, 1913.*

Although there is \$1,100 mileage in Senator Ashurst deserting his post and rushing back to a few days' vacation in Arizona, he stands his ground with his eye on the committee room, waiting for the currency bill to come forth. He knows, when it does, that blades of steel in the hands of champions of uninterrupted prosperity will be necessary to protect it from the Napoleons of panics. Henry is the boy with the sleeping sickness in his right duke, that never wavers when called upon to land the punch.—*Our Mineral Wealth, November, 1913.*

PRAISE FOR ASHURST AND HIS GOOD WORK

Hon. Henry F. Ashurst is making himself very popular with his constituents in this country, while he is gaining much fame among the honored lawmakers in the National Capital. He is not alone an active man in behalf of his constituents, but he invariably secures whatever he goes after, regardless of how big the undertaking happens to be. About one year ago the McClure Realty, Loan & Trust Company took up the matter of importation of date palms from Algiers, where the American consul at that point had informed Bernard G. Johnson that no additional concessions could be had for the exporting of date shoots for that

year. This company asked Senator Ashurst to take this matter up with the State Department. He called upon Secretary Knox immediately, and presented the facts in the case as furnished him by the McClure Company and Mr. Johnson. The State Department cabled the Algerian consul to take immediate steps for such concessions as Senator Ashurst's constituents desired. This activity continued until April, when Secretary Bryan had completed the necessary steps which had been undertaken by his predecessor. The McClure Company has an enormous correspondence from the State Department, in which Senator Ashurst's activity in this matter is mentioned, and it is needless to say that all the concessions asked for were secured. As a result, Mr. Johnson left the first of last April, and en route to Algiers stopped in the city of Washington, where Senator Ashurst arranged for an audience with Secretary Bryan, when Mr. Johnson was assured upon his reaching the African date country the American consul would give him every aid in arranging for the concessions desired. Mr. Ashurst also gave him letters to the various American consuls abroad, where he received many courtesies. Mr. Johnson secured and imported into this country 4,000 date shoots, which were sent to the Coachella Valley, and all because we had an active Senator in Washington.

The *Sun* believes that Senator Ashurst is deserving of great commendation for this and other good deeds he has done for his constituents, and it is through his good work that the Yuma Valley is to receive 4,000 more imported date palms this year.—*Yuma Sun, January, 1914.*

Senator Ashurst is the youngest member but one—Senator Lea, of Tennessee. Henry has the punch of the oldest member. Since going to the Senate, Henry has ever been on the alert to uphold the pledges of the Democratic platform and

to serve his State and friends. With Carl Hayden, he is true blue where the bullets are the thickest. Female citizens of this State will not forget that both Senator Ashurst and Congressman Hayden have ever been champions of their cause long before they received the ballot and after.—*Our Mineral Wealth*, January, 1914.

WASHINGTON, June 28. — Strenuous fighting for the American housewife was done in the Democratic caucus today. Led by Mr. Ashurst, a formidable contingent of Senators battled to obtain for her cheaper dress stuffs, flannels, and blankets. The struggles were almost in vain, and only the possibility of a minor concession remained at the last.

When the caucus resumed consideration of the Underwood Tariff Bill today, Mr. Ashurst moved to place on the free list woolen stockings, ready-made clothing, women's and girls' skirts and dresses, blankets, flannels, and all those articles to which he referred as "daily necessities." A three hours' discussion followed and the motion was lost.

Another amendment proposed by Senator Ashurst for the benefit of housewives, to put blankets on the free list, was referred to the Finance Committee.—*From New York World*, June 29, 1913.

Senator Ashurst is glad to get home and all people, regardless of politics, are busy welcoming him. He has been true to Arizona and has given his best efforts all along the line in every direction dictated by his conscious. His rare ability, backed by his natural courage, both physical and moral, will ever keep him in the front of public affairs as one of the ablest champions of that which is right. Two words tell all that concerns man here and hereafter, and these two words are right and wrong, and our young Democratic friend ever strives to be on the side of right; and there is no failure or defeat for any who so strives, for forces the most potent in creation

guard, protect, and guide them. There is no question about this at all.—*Prescott Courier*, November 6, 1914.

People who have read of the "cowboy Senator from the wild and woolly West" are badly disappointed when they see Senator Ashurst. He doesn't wear chaps and a revolver; cowhide boots and a red hankerchief are no part of his dress. He looks like any other *big* man—open of countenance, big of frame, courteous of manner, a well-educated, polished gentleman, with a pleasing voice and the ability to find the word he wants for the thing he wants to speak about at the instant he wants to speak.

"I want a special word from you, Senator, for *The American Boy* and for all the thousands of American boys who will read of you in its pages," I said to him.

"Tell them for me, then," he said, "that the thing that counts is not being a Senator or a public servant, a Governor or a President. One in a million can be Senator; one in ninety millions, once in four years, can be a President. The thing that counts is to do what has to be done, as well as you can. Success in life is neither in money nor in fame. Dig post-holes, if that's the best you can do"—the Senator was talking directly to you boys then!—"dig post-holes, and if you dig *good* post-holes, post-holes honest and straight and deep enough, post-holes dug faithfully and well, you *are* a success.

"Make money if you can, but don't make money as an end—make it as a means to an end. The richest man in the world can see no more beautiful scenery than I can, can laugh no more heartily than I can, can sleep no more, eat no more than I can. The richest men have to worry. Don't *you* worry if things go wrong. That's the time to think, not of how bad they are, but of how glad you are that they are not worse; then pile in and mend them!"—*By C. H. Claudy, in American Boy*, October, 1914.

U. S. S. STEWART,
SAN DIEGO, CAL., *March 5, 1913.*

HON H. F. ASHURST,
U. S. Senator, Washington, D. C.

SIR: I desire to express my earnest thanks and appreciation for your kindness in giving so prompt and effective attention to my telegram of Sunday, March 2, in regard to the trouble my brother, John Kenneth Turner, is in in Mexico City, and to assure you that I fully believe, should my brother escape from his present difficulty with his life, that in a very great measure it will be due to the fact that you have exerted yourself in his behalf. It gives me, sir, the very warmest feeling to know that there are men who will spare no pains to assist another in trouble; your action has relieved my anxiety over my brother greatly and has put me under great obligations to you. * * *

Again thinking you with all my heart,
I am,

Very sincerely,
(Signed) R. K. TURNER,
Ensign, U. S. Navy.

WASHINGTON, D. C.,
December 29, 1914.

HON. HENRY F. ASHURST,
Senator from Arizona, Senate
Office Building.

DEAR SIR: I have read with great interest a copy of your speech of August 13, 1914, on the Clayton Anti-Trust Bill. I very much desire sixty-five copies for use in my classes in Economics and Political Science.

I wish to make, instruction in my classes bear upon the actual conditions. Your speech sets forth in the best form that I have seen the actual experience of injunctions by the courts and the need of the limitations in the Clayton Anti-Trust Bill.

Very respectfully,
E. L. PARKS,
Professor of Economics and Political Sciences, Howard University, Washington, D. C.

BISBEE, ARIZONA,
September 19, 1914.

HON. HENRY F. ASHURST,
United States Senate, Washington, D. C.

DEAR SIR: At its meeting last evening the Warren District Assembly instructed me to express to you its appreciation and thanks for your able defense of labor in your speech on the Clayton Anti-Trust Bill.

We hope in the future there will be more members elected to the Upper House of Congress who can understand and appreciate the motives and the sacrifices of labor in its efforts to advance the day of social justice.

With kindest regards and esteem,
I am,

Sincerely yours,
F. J. PERRY,
Secretary, Warren District Trades Assembly; Affiliated with A. F. of L.

Remarks of Hon. P. W. O'Sullivan, County Attorney of Yavapai County, Introducing Senator Henry F. Ashurst at Democratic Rally at Prescott, November 2, 1914.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: A great poet once said:

"The man who would succeed in earthly strife,
Should have 'Excelsior' written on his life."

We have with us this evening a distinguished Senator of the United States, who fulfills in ever respect the sentiments of the poet, because "Excelsior" is written on his life.

We are all gratified and inspired to meet and greet our illustrious Senator, Henry F. Ashurst, who, after a long sojourn at Washington, is back once more to his native heath amidst the pleasant hills and verdant valleys of old Yavapai, where the mountains are clothed in a perennial dress of undecayed magnificence and where the pure and unvitiated atmosphere of our salubrious climate will cause his blood to circulate with the effervescence of champagne!

Fellow-citizens, Senator Ashurst came into public life like the Roman patriot, Cincinnatus, as a Democratic soldier, to lend his aid to the cause of free government, to the end that mankind might find in him an unselfish champion, whose life and career would remain untarnished and unstained like the Tancred, whose name lives in the great poem of Tasso!

In the words of another, Senator Ashurst "has never swerved from the narrow path of duty; the song of the siren has never tempted him; the tongue of flattery has never seduced him; the voice of the hyena has never frightened him; the menace of tyranny has never terrified him!"

Brave, undaunted, and uncompromising in the cause of human rights and human liberty, he stands today—

"Like the lone rock that in mid-ocean
braves
The war of whirlwinds and the dash of
waves"!

High above paltry critics and sinister foes stands the towering form of Arizona's young Chesterfield! Like Chevalier Bayard, he is "without fear and without reproach"; like Lancelot of old, "a knight peerless." His star shines resplendently in the empyrean like Milton's imperial wing! Long may its light illuminate the palaces of freedom and the temple of fame! Under its translucent dome no hoarder of gold or builder of fortunes can monopolize the sunlight or the shade, and beneath whose clustered lamps may celestial lightnings play!

I can place no brighter laurel on the brow of Senator Ashurst than to recall at this time the apostrophe to Addison!

"Statesman, yet friend to truth, of soul
sincere,
In action faithful and in honor clear;
Who broke no promise, served no private
end,
Who gained no title and who lost no
friend!"

The address of the day was made by U. S. Senator Henry F. Ashurst, of Arizona, his theme being "The Progress of Liberty."

He traced through history the growth of liberty for the people, how authority was wrested from the kings and lodged in the people, how the idea of liberty grew from age to age until today it means the privilege of being honest with your self, your neighbor and your God, and how liberty is unifying the world.

It was a great address, one of the greatest ever heard in Minerva, in the estimation of some who have lived here a long time. Senator Ashurst can get a great hearing anytime he may come to Minerva. The people discovered a great man in him, the kind of man needed in the U. S. Senate.—*Minerva, Ohio, "News," August 26, 1915.*

Senator Ashurst, of Arizona, has been one of the most persistent Senators in warning the administration of continual and imminent danger to Americans along the Mexican border. Events have shown the correctness of the views of Ashurst on border conditions.—*"Douglas International," March 12, 1916.*

FOR GOVERNMENT ARMOR PLATE PLANT

The bill of Senator Tillman, providing for the construction of a government armor plate factory, is in line with the nationalization plan of the Iowa Senator. This bill was introduced yesterday and its terms are in accord with the outline published in *The Post* yesterday. The \$11,000,000 appropriated is made immediately available, so there would be no delay in beginning the construction of the plant as soon as Congress enacted the legislation.

The proposition for a government armor plate factory is the crystallization of plans urged by Senator Ashurst, of Arizona, almost three years ago. The Arizona Senator at that time proposed a resolution for the very thing the Secretary of the Navy now is demanding.—*From Washington Post, December 11, 1915.*

OFFICES: 101 B STREET S. E.
 TELEPHONES LINCOLN { 3578
 3650

Washington, D. C., March 8, 1915.

Senator Henry F. Ashurst,
 Senate Office Bldg.,
 Washington, D. C.

Dear Sir:

We take this occasion to thank you personally and on behalf of the railroad employees engaged in engine and train service for the many courtesies extended to us on their account, and for your efforts in furtherance of legislation looking to their protection and betterment. We have derived pleasure from our association with you here, and we beg to remain, with high esteem,

Yours respectfully,

M. McClure

Vice-President,
 Legislative Representative,
 O. R. C.

Cal Fitzpatrick

Vice-President,
 Legislative Representative,
 B. of R. T.

H. E. Willis

A. G. C. E. &
 Legislative Representative,
 B. of L. E.

P. J. Mc Namara

Vice-President,
 Legislative Representative,
 B. of L. F. & E.

Senator Ashurst has the credit of making the best speech ever delivered in Congress upon the Government manufacturing its own guns, warships, etc. The Senator showed conclusively that the Government could make a wonderful saving.—*Dunbar's Weekly*, December 19, 1915.

A BRAVE SENATOR

A brave man, indeed, must be United States Senator Henry Fountain Ashurst, of Arizona, a man of sterling moral courage. He is not afraid to make bold

and open deliverance against the evil of the "pork barrel" in Congress and demand that it be smashed.

In a letter to *Collier's*, which that paper designated "an editorial by a Senator," Mr. Ashurst declared that "the most damning blight upon Congress is the pork barrel system." He favored the passage of Senator Newlands' bill, which provides for the creation of a waterways commission and a board of river regulation, to take care of that part of the Federal appropriations which, until very recently, comprised liberal contents of the pork barrel.

"To illustrate how the pork barrel system cripples the efficiency of the Government," continued Senator Ashurst, "you will recall that recent disturbances on the Mexican border required the presence of a number of American troops in Texas, New Mexico and Arizona. The necessity for these troops still exists, but the 1916 elections are looming up, and some members of Congress in whose States forts or barracks are situated are bombarding the departments urging that the troops be taken away from the Mexican border where they are really required and sent back to those various army posts in the interior of the country where soldiers are not just now needed. I am convinced that the pork barrel is an evil that will remain until the people and the newspapers denounce appropriations for their own district unless the same be justified by the actual necessities and requirements of the Government as a whole. Politicians, as a rule, pawn their courage with Janus in return for a popularity ticket. When the pork barrel becomes unpopular Congressmen will strenuously oppose it."

If a few more Senators and Representatives in Congress would emulate the example of Senator Ashurst, and come out, boldly and openly, in condemnation of the pork barrel policy, there is no doubt the evil would soon disappear and intelligence and public need become the rule in making the annual appropriations, especially for waterway improvements and important public buildings. No longer would the country be enlivened by the illuminating evidences of wicked extravagance found in the erection of large public buildings, costing from \$50,000 to \$200,000, in towns of several hundred population or at most of not more than 2,000. Instances exist of imposing Federal buildings—not merely postoffices—erected at heavy cost in small towns, to accommodate United States District Courts which are required to sit as few as two and never

more than nine days in the course of a year.

Senator Ashurst deserves special commendation for his independence and courage by reason of the fact that his term expires on March 3, 1917, and his successor will be chosen at the election to be held next November. We do not know whether Senator Ashurst proposes to retire at the close of his term, or will be a candidate for re-election. If the latter, he may expect vigorous opposition on account of his brave and honest stand against the wicked extravagance and folly of the pork barrel system. It is hoped, however, the Democrats of Arizona, should he ask of them a renomination, will give it to him cordially and enthusiastically, thereby indorsing his commendable attitude. And in the event of his renomination the people of Arizona should re-elect him by a large majority.—*From "Every Evening," Wilmington, Delaware, January 29, 1916.*

George H. Maxwell, the man to whom the Salt River Valley owes more than it can ever hope to repay, the man who was among the first to advocate the building of the Tonto dam and to whose untiring efforts the inauguration and final completion of the Salt River project are so largely due, was one of the most honored guests at the great celebration on Thursday.

Round after round greeted his appearance on the speakers' stand, and his address was punctuated with cheers. At its conclusion he received an ovation. He said in part:

"This great monument is but a stepping stone to something so much bigger that the mind can hardly grasp it.

"That great future toward which we are now struggling with even greater faith than in the old days, in the time when every drop of water that now runs to waste in the West will be saved and stored and used to bring forth the fruits of the earth for humanity's use and benefit

"As we pushed the national irrigation or reclamation act in the old days, we are now pushing a greater constructive measure, the Newlands river regulation bill, which appropriates \$250,000,000 for the West over a period of ten years, to duplicate such work as has been done here by Uncle Sam.

"In the fight for that bill we have had the cordial support of the represen-

tatives of Arizona in the Congress of the United States, who are here today. We have circulated from one end of the United States to the other 20,000 copies of the speech of Senator Ashurst in the Senate in behalf of that bill."—*Extract from speech of Mr. Geo. H. Maxwell at Reservoir Celebration, April 15, 1915.*

ASHURST of ARIZONA

HIS CAREER ANALYZED

Tireless Industry and Painstaking Labor Elevated Him to Enviably Place Among Nation's Lawmakers, Says John Temple Graves.

By JOHN TEMPLE GRAVES

Editorial Correspondence of the Los Angeles Examiner.

Washington, D. C., May 20.—Among the vital personalities representing the West and the Pacific Slope in American legislation, is Henry Fountain Ashurst of Prescott, Ariz. Let us consider him for a moment among the people that he serves.

Senator Ashurst of Arizona may not be a man of genius, but he is a man of unusual intellectual power and possesses a faculty for original and eloquent expression, for invention, for achievement and for constructive legislation. The talent, however, that has won him high place in public life is his painstaking labor and tireless industry.

After eleven months' service he was placed on the great law committee of the U. S. Senate, which deals with the complex questions of constitutional law affecting national sovereignty; and although the youngest member of the judiciary committee, his soundness as a lawyer enables him to sit worthily at the table with such eminent lawyers as Senators Culberson, O'Gorman, Borah, Cummins, Sutherland, Nelson, Hoke Smith and Reed.

* * *

After two years' service, Senator Ashurst was selected chairman of the committee on Indian affairs, one of the most important committees of the Senate. The Indian bill annually carries over \$10,000,000 and deals with \$1,000,000,000 worth of property belonging to the Indians, held in trust for them by the Government. Of this vital

committee the Arizona Senator is the able chief.

To manage successfully a large appropriation bill, direct its course through the Senate, and instantly and accurately to give an analysis of each item in the bill when called upon, requires an equanimity not easily disturbed and a mind that works with precision. Senator Ashurst, in successfully piloting the Indian appropriation bills through the Senate meets the test and measures up to the requirements.

During the celebrated filibuster on the ship purchase bill it was believed by the Senators in charge of the bill that a roll-call might be secured, and, of course, after one Senator had answered to his name, no further debate would be in order. Senator Ashurst's name is the first on the roll-call; so, with Oriental patience, he sat in his seat almost continuously during the famous fifty-four-hour session of the Senate, waiting for his name to be called. Therein lies the lesson of his strength—patience and preparedness.

* * *

Three years ago Senator Ashurst spent several weeks investigating the necessity of a Government armor-plate factory, and a bill recently passed the Senate providing for the construction of a Government-owned factory. This factory will save the Government upwards of \$1,000,000 yearly, and in addition thereto the people will

know that defective armor-plate is not being sold to the Government.

Senator Ashurst delivered the first speech made in Congress as to the necessity of a Government plant for the fixation of atmospheric nitrogen. The United States now depends wholly upon the nitrate deposits of Chile; the Chilean deposits will be exhausted in 1923. Senator Ashurst made an investigation, and consulted many scientific men, and he ascertained that Germany, France, England and Norway all had Government plants for the fixation of atmospheric nitrogen and were not required to depend upon Chilean supplies for their fertilizers and for nitric acid in the making of explosives.

Senator Ashurst has been an able and forceful advocate of Federal aid for good roads, a rural credits bill, and he has, on two different occasions in the Senate, defeated "riders" that were attached to the post office appropriation bill that sought to cripple the Postmaster General's discretion in the development of the parcels post. He has at all times paid close attention to the advocacy of constructive legislation, and is an intellectual and moral force. He is radically independent and is a militant battler for justice for the poor and lonely.

The most recent and one of the most valuable services Senator Ashurst has rendered to the American people is his forceful and uncompromising fight in favor of the confirmation of Louis D. Brandeis to be associate justice of the Supreme Court. The President sent the nomination to the Senate last January and it went in due course to the committee on the judiciary. The committee held long, tedious, secret hearings, and Senator Ashurst recently denounced the secret hearings and charged that an attempt was being made to strangle the nomination. There can be no doubt that an attempt was made to pigeon-hole the nomination, but the galling criticism and raking fire to which the tactics used against Mr. Brandeis were subjected by Mr. Ashurst, drew the attention of the people to the case, and it remains to be seen whether the powerful "interests" who are trying to destroy Mr. Brandeis will triumph, or whether justice and humanity shall triumph.

The people of Arizona have excellent reason to be proud of the courage, character, brains and devotion of Senator Ashurst. He is a credit to any constituency and is gaining in power and influence with every session that he serves in the American Congress.



