

Tucson Volunteer Fire Department
R. N. Leatherwood, 2nd Edition



Robert N. "Bob" Leatherwood (Rufus Nelson)

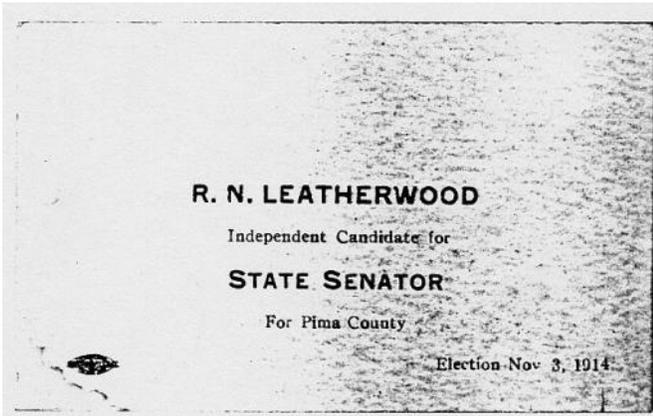
10/11/1886 Pioneer Hose Co. No. 1

Leatherwood R. N., residence 112 W. Ochoa street.

1912 Tucson Directory

Leatherwood, Robert, miner, R 32 W. Ochoa St.

FROM: Arizona Historical Society, MS0706. 1914



April 2, 1883

Eight more hydrants added January 19, 1883, offer accepted by R.N. Leatherwood for the Tucson Water Company. Also, suggested eight more hydrants.



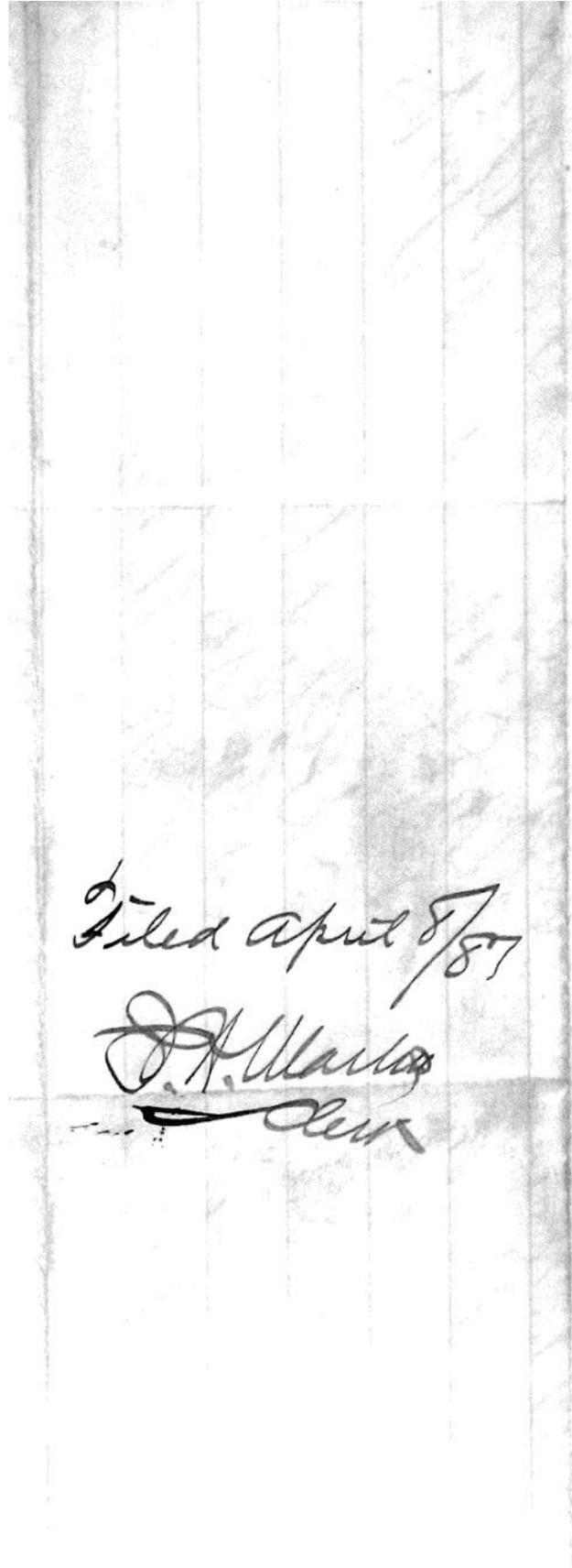
1900 United States Federal Census about Robert N Leatherwood

Name:	Robert N Leatherwood	
Age:	55	
Birth Date:	Jun 1844	
Birthplace:	North Carolina	
Home in 1900:	Precincts 1, 2, 4-5, 9-11, Pima, Arizona Territory	
Race:	White	
Gender:	Male	
Relation to Head of House:	Head	
Marital Status:	Single	
Father's Birthplace:	North Carolina	
Mother's Birthplace:	North Carolina	
Occupation:	View on Image	
Neighbors:	View others on page	
Household Members:	Name	Age
	Robert N Leatherwood	55

1920 United States Federal Census about Robert N Leatherwood

Name:	Robert N Leatherwood	
Age:	75	
Birth Year:	abt 1845	
Birthplace:	North Carolina	
Home in 1920:	Catalina, Pima, Arizona	
Race:	White	
Gender:	Male	
Relation to Head of House:	Head	
Marital Status:	Single	
Father's Birthplace:	North Carolina	
Mother's Birthplace:	North Carolina	
Home Owned:	Rent	
Able to Read:	Yes	
Able to Write:	Yes	
Neighbors:	View others on page	
Household Members:	Name	Age
	Robert N Leatherwood	75

April 8, 1887, courtesy Arizona Historical Society: Pioneer Hose Company #1



Filed April 8/87
J. H. Manning
Clerk

J. LONERGAN, President.

C. F. BROWN, Foreman.

J. CZERWINSKY, Secretary.

Pioneer Hose Co. No. 1.

Tucson, Arizona, April 6th 1887

J. Martin Esq.
City

Sir

Below you will please find a complete list of members of Pioneer Hose Co. No. 1.

J. J. Innes
 J. Gerwinisky
 H. P. Burns
 J. J. Dickinson
 C. F. Brown
 M. Bowen
 Pedro J. Aguirre Jr.
 W. C. Davis
 Julius Goldbaum

Geo. Shucke
 John Hart
 S. S. Sifford
 E. Hartman
 R. M. Leatherwood
 J. Lonergan
 L. S. Radulovich
 J. W. Spencer
 J. H. Stoker

Geo. Wentz
 Josie Caspary
 A. Warlaumont
 W. H. Stoker
 A. Rosenstock
 St. J. J. J.



Respectfully
 J. Gerwinisky
 Sec. P. H. Co. 1.



C. F. BROWN, Foreman.

J. CZERWINSKY, Secretary.

Pioneer Hose Co. No. 1.

Tucson, Arizona, June 10th 1887

J. H. Martin Esq
Clerk of District Court

Dear Sir

The following is a correct and complete list of active members of Pioneer Hose Co. 1:

- J. P. Innes, J. Czervinsky, A. P. Burns, J. C. Lindborn,
- C. F. Brown, W. D. Owen, W. C. Davis, Julius Goldbaum,
- Geo. Huckle, John Hart, L. J. Jifford, E. Hartman,
- R. H. Leatherwood, J. Lonergan, J. G. Rudulovich,
- J. W. Sherman, J. H. Stocker, Geo. Wenk, Jose R. Vasquez,
- A. J. Wardlawmount, W. H. Stocker, A. H. Rosenstock,
- Herrman Graif, E. Rochester, Wm. Siwert, Ad. Steinfeld,
- Geo. Tichenor, Casper Hauser, Nicholas Meyer,
- Geo. Porter, W. Shauf, John Fellweger, P. Miltenberg,
- L. H. Corbett, P. A. Judd, Wm. Morsheim,
- W. D. Hopkins

Respectfully Submitted
J. Czervinsky
Secretary P. H. Co. 1

To J. H. Martin,
Clerk of Dist. Court
Tucson
Pima Co.

Sir:

In accordance with
Territorial law I hand you
herewith a list of active mem-
bers of Pioneer Hose Co No 1,
exempt from jury duty.

J. F. Innes

C. F. Brown

J. W. Spencer

John Hart

W. C. Davis

R. W. Leatherwood

Julius Goldbaum

J. J. Blinkhorn

W. J. Warlamont

E. Hartman

J. H. Stocker

L. J. Radulovich,

W. Bowers,

Geo. Hueke.

W. H. Stocker.

Jose, R. Pasques.

Leo. Wenk.

J. P. Louergaw

FROM: Arizona Citizen, October 9, 1875.—Local Mining Affairs—During the week L. M. Jacobs & Co. purchased 180 ounces of gold or near \$3,000; Lord & Williams two lots mounting to \$727; Zeckendorf Bros. Twenty-five ounces; Wood Bros. About \$100; S. H. Drachman, John H., Archibald and others small lots.

The Old Mine Company have purchased the Ostrich mill and all the buildings, lands, roads, etc., connected with it and also their interests in the Ostrich lode, the consideration being \$15,000. Representatives of both parties went out yesterday to deliver and receive the property. The members of the Old Mine company are: Dr. J. C. Handy, J. H. Hewitt, John Bartlett, J. L. Darrah, R. N. Leatherwood, R. E. Eldred, Henry Allen, Prof. John Arey and William Roach, They intend working ore by a new process which Dr. Handy has promised us for publication next week.

FROM: Arizona Weekly Star, May 9, 1878, Recorded Mines.

Some of the mines R. N. Leatherwood was connected to—

- Commodore
- Leopard
- Old Oro Blanco
- Ostrich
- Yellow Jacket

FROM: Arizona Historical Society, Arizona Quarterly Illustrated, January 1881.—Was born in Cherokee County, North Carolina, in 1844, and brought up on a plantation. During the war he served in the Confederate army, in the 39th North Carolina Infantry, belonging to Kirby Smith's division. Being possessed of an enterprising nature and fond of adventure, he started for Montana, where he mined for a time. He afterward traveled through portions of British Columbia, Idaho, Dakota, Wyoming, Colorado and New Mexico; and finally settled in Arizona, arriving in Tucson on the last day of 1868.

He has an extraordinary faculty for making friends, and magnetism enough in his nature to retain them. Unassuming in his manner, honest and straightforward in his dealings, he has long held the important position of Treasurer of Pima County; having been re-elected at each election since 1874. He was a member of the City Council from 1872 till 1879, when he had the honor of being elected the first (Democratic) Mayor of Tucson. During his term of office he has witnessed many wonderful changes in the history of this Territory, growing, as it has done, in importance and wealth with such rapidity. He always evinced much interest in the progress of the country, and took a front rank in assisting in the introduction of the railroad and telegraph, which have been of immense benefit to the Territory at large. He has been a prime mover and leading spirit in whatever has had a tendency to promote the interest of Tucson and of the people among whom he resides.

WEEKLY STAR

THURSDAY, May 9, 1878.

MINES RECORDED.

[Continued.]

<p>Buena Vista Mine, Arivaca, R. N. Leatherwood.</p> <p>Cortes, Arivaca, R. N. Leatherwood.</p> <p>Virginia Placer, Warren, Parent and Bickerton.</p> <p>Wide West, Tyndal, J. Gleason et al.</p> <p>Santa Rita, do do</p> <p>Lafayette Guard mine Arivaca E. P. Voisard.</p> <p>Guijas Pride do do</p> <p>French Zouaves, do do</p> <p>Kentucky Claim do Alex McKey</p> <p>Arizona Chief, do Edwards & Brown.</p> <p>Iowa mine, do A. W. Unthank.</p> <p>New York, Arivaca, do do</p> <p>Unthank, do do do</p> <p>Meiggs, Warren, C. H. Parent.</p> <p>Combination Claim, Cerro Colorado, Elliott & Arey.</p> <p>Justice, Santa Rita, Vail, Havey & Dillon.</p> <p>Challenge, Tyndall, Ewing & King.</p> <p>Bland, do Gleason do</p> <p>Surprise, do Ewing & King.</p> <p>Papago Chief, Arivaca, W. G. Poin-dexter.</p> <p>Robert E. Lee, do J. C. Handy.</p> <p>Mineral Park, Cañada de Oro, Wild & Hefti.</p> <p>Alpes, do Giraud & Andres.</p> <p>Grass Hopper, Patagonia, Long-bottom & Guthrie.</p> <p>Sweeney, Arivaca, Voisard.</p> <p>Rice & Woods.</p> <p>Buena Vista, Harshaw, Britton, Hefty & Green.</p> <p>Monumental, do do do do</p>	<p>St. Antonio, do do do do</p> <p>Vulture, do do do do</p> <p>Ajo Copper, do Simpson Daggs & Hovey.</p> <p>Ajo Junior, do do do do</p> <p>Pesqueira, Arivaca, R. N. Leatherwood.</p> <p>Oro Blanco, Oro Blanco, H. N. Leatherwood.</p> <p>Leet, Huababi, W. N. Leet.</p> <p>Gauld, do James Gauld.</p> <p>Pennyroyer, do Henry & Pennyroyer.</p> <p>Fox, do Anthony Fox.</p> <p>Camero, do James H. Toole.</p> <p>Juan Vasques, Papago, Sam Hughes.</p> <p>Lone Star, Patagonia, Frank Ames</p> <p>War Eagle, do do do</p> <p>Trench, n.w. ex., do Geo. Campbell.</p> <p>Metropolitan, do Henry Holland.</p> <p>Morning Star, do Geo. Allison.</p> <p>Wm. Suttle Placer, Smith, Suttle and Steele.</p> <p>Circassian, Warren, Jerry Sullivan. do No. 2, do Alex. McKay.</p> <p>Hard Cash, Oro Blanco, Roddick, O'Mera and Miller.</p> <p>Thurman, Patagonia, J. W. Whitton et al.</p> <p>Whitton, do do do</p> <p>Boston, do do do</p> <p>California, Pima, J. R. Baldwin.</p> <p>Ione, do do do</p> <p>India, do do do</p> <p>Irene, do do do</p> <p>Wonder, Tyndal, O. A. Hyatt et al.</p> <p>Carroll, do James Carroll.</p> <p>Circassian, No. 2, Warren, A. McKay</p> <p>Columbia, Patagonia, Hensley and Allens.</p> <p>Bismarck, Pima, J. G. Rusk.</p> <p>Carthage, do do do</p> <p>Toledo, do do do</p> <p>Little Joe, Arivaca, R. H. Stretch.</p> <p>Marcus, do Handy & Katz.</p> <p>Fairview, do John Dawson.</p> <p>Star of the West, Pima, L. Le Page.</p>
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TUZSON'S TREASURY.

Annual Report of the Financial Condition of Our Municipality.

An adjourned meeting of the common council of the city of Tucson, was held at the city recorder's office January 13, A. D., 1880, at 7 o'clock p. m. Present J. H. Toole, mayor; R. N. Leatherwood, C. H. Drake, A. Levin, councilmen; W. J. Osborn, recorder. Absent, P. Abadie, councilman.

The council was called to order by the mayor.

The minutes of last meeting were read and approved.

The recorder presented the following report:

CITY RECORDER'S OFFICE,
Tucson, A. T., January 7, 1880.

To the Common Council of the City of Tucson.—GENTLEMEN:—I respectfully report that at the regular annual election for municipal officers, held in my office yesterday, the following officers were elected as shown by the election returns on file at my office to wit: R. N. Leatherwood, mayor; M. G. Sumaniego, C. T. Zumbra, councilmen; C. H. Meyer, recorder; P. R. Tully, treasurer; I. E. Brokaw, marshal; H. O. Amos, assessor; H. Smith, postmaster.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,
WILLIAM J. OSBORN,
City Recorder.

On motion ordered that the report be spread upon the minutes.

The following report was read and placed on file:

CITY RECORDER'S OFFICE,
Tucson, A. T., January 13, 1880.

To the Common Council of the City of Tucson.—GENTLEMEN:—I have the honor to present the following report of the receipts and disbursements of the city government for the year ending this date:

GENERAL FUND.	
RECEIPTS.	
Money in treasury per last annual report.	\$ 113 09
Received from annual tax.	4233 35
" " license tax.	115 00
" " fees.	50 00
" " sale of glass for feast.	500 00
" " sale of lots.	15 00
Total	\$5026 44
DISBURSEMENTS.	
Police.	\$2200 00
Cleaning streets.	500 00
CRACK GRAB.	500 00
Survey and plots around cemetery.	125 00
Opening Church street.	207 00
Reward for apprehension of criminals.	100 00
Recorder.	125 00
Assessing.	100 00
Printing.	72 00
Alforney.	110 00
Watering and care of trees, Church plots.	20 00
Collecting license tax.	5 00
Abating nuisances.	100 00
Putting sign for marshal.	5 00
Balance in treasury, general fund.	210 00
Total	\$2380 00

RAILROAD FUND.

RECEIPTS.	
Sale of railroad bonds.	\$980 00
DISBURSEMENTS.	
Purchase of land.	\$575 32
Surveying and maps.	127 00
Expenses of issuing bonds.	420 00
Recording and abstract of title.	100 00
Fees of probate court.	254 94
Contract services.	27 00
Printing books.	80 00
Carriage hire.	30 00
Telegraphing.	11 30
Acknowledging deed.	11 00
Expenses and registration of leases.	15 00
Expenses to Phoenix to obtain deed.	20 00
Balance of railroad fund in treasury.	265 14
Total	\$980 00
RECAPITULATION.	
Reserved on sale of bonds, railroad fund.	\$ 980 00
from all sources, general fund.	274 74
Total received.	\$1254 74
Expended on acc. general fund.	\$ 540 00
railroad fund.	694 74
Total expended.	\$1234 74
Balance in treasury.	\$ 200 00

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,
WILLIAM J. OSBORN,
City Recorder.

Proceedings of the Board of Supervisors.

Board met Thursday, Jan. 8; full board present. The following accounts were audited:

A G Butler, constable's fees.	\$ 11 00
Tully, Ochoa & Co. brides repaired.	72 65
merchandise for co.	175 00
L C Hughes, printing.	44 00
J B Allen, merchandise.	14 50
M McDowell, deputy sheriff.	93 00
H W Carpenter, certificates of registration.	75 00
H Warner, rent of safe.	50 00
A Sanders, wat r.	27 50
Hugh Farley, district attorney.	325 00
L M Jacobs & Co, purchased accounts.	529 00
Thos Belknap.	100 00
D T Hershaw, juror's fees.	27 00
M Gray, justice of the peace.	41 30
Dr R Gutierrez, ex. insane person.	25 00
Dr T W Howell.	25 00
H G Low, burying pauper.	14 00
John Weld, carpentering.	80 00
P O Hughes, coroner's fees.	75 30
D Johnson, constable.	25 00
Webster Street, attorney's fees.	25 00
B Woffenden, jury fees purchase.	50 00
S Ames, justice's fees.	6 75

Board met on Friday, Jan. 9, Aguirre absent. Treasurer Leatherwood presented his quarterly statement, which was examined and approved. Adjourned to meet Monday, Jan. 12.

City Council.

City council met last night. Mayor Leatherwood, Councilmen Drake, Etchells and Levine and Recorder Meyers present.

The minutes of the last meeting were read and approved.

Councilman Levin, chairman of the committee on cemetery, reported that several bodies had been interred outside the limits of said cemetery, and recommended that a sexton be appointed to take charge of the cemetery and to oversee interments. The consideration of the matter laid over until next meeting.

Mayor Leatherwood, chairman of committee on employment of a city attorney, reported that he had consulted with the attorneys in the city as to the city business, and stated the sum for which they each proposed to do the legal work for the city for the ensuing year. After due consideration of the same, Mr. Ben Morgan was appointed counsel for the city for the year of 1880.

On motion, it was ordered that notice be given, both in English and Spanish, of the sale of the Hopkins house, or such portions thereof as would be found saleable; the sale to take place on the first Monday in March, all the material to be taken away by purchasers.

Bids for cleaning streets were considered, and the contract for the same awarded to L. Carrillo.

Bids for city printing were then opened and considered. All the city printing in English, both ordinances and job work, was awarded to THE STAR.

All the city printing in Spanish was awarded to C. H. Tully, of La Sonora.

The following accounts were then audited:

I Brokaw, services city marshal.	\$75 00
J Moore, " " police.	75 00
G Shepard, " " " "	75 00
J N Martin " " " "	75 00
C Myers, recorder.	75 00
C T Etchells.	5 00
El Frontersio, printing.	5 00
Jesus Carrillo, cleaning streets.	44 25

September 9, 1880, *Arizona Weekly Star*:

Council Proceedings.

The regular monthly meeting convened last night. Mayor **Leatherwood**, Councilmen Etchell and Drake and Recorder Myers, present.

The regular quarterly bills were audited. The following message was received from Gen. O. O. Wilcox:

PRESCOTT, September 5th. 1880.

Hon. Mayor **Leatherwood**, Tucson:

Have had some correspondence with reference to the Presidential passage through our Territory, and would suggest that such action as may be taken by the city authorities be communicated early to me, with a view to my co-operation; and also with reference to length of stay at your city. In order to get at the matter, I would respectfully suggest that you make your invitation definite as to the number of days visit, and send it in time to get an answer before the President leaves San Francisco for Oregon. I think he will like to visit the ancient city.

O. O. WILCOX.

A special meeting of the council was ordered this morning at 10 o'clock, to consider the proper steps to be taken in regard to the above telegram.

On motion, it was ordered that the city pay no more bills for medicines unless the requisition for the same be first ordered by the Mayor.

August 10, 1882, *Tucson Daily Citizen*:

Mr. **Leatherwood** promises that the water works will be finished in thirty days.

December 16, 1880, *Arizona Weekly Star*:

Bond Filed.

R. N. **Leatherwood**, County Treasurer elect, has filed his official bond in the sum of \$20,000, with Sidney R. DeLong, W. W. Williams, Albert Steinfeld and H. S. Stevenson as sureties.

June 30, 1881, *Arizona Weekly Star*:

Sheriff Paul, ex-Mayor Leatherwood and L. Meyer, of the firm of L. Meyer & Co., arrived on the train from the east last night.

July 12, 1882, *Arizona Weekly Star*:

R. N. **Leatherwood**, treasurer of Pima county, presents his quarterly reports for the second quarter of the year 1882 with warrants paid as follows:

On County general fund \$2786,62; on county delinquent fund \$398,36; on road fund, \$643,380; on county school, \$3872,99; on county building fund, \$200-62,66; Treasurers commission, \$290,63. Total amount disbursed, \$28055,34.

Balance from first quarter \$76,485.19. Amount paid in during second quarter, \$7265,90.

Balance in county treasury, to date, \$55,595,72i

The Board then adjourned to July 12th.

August 16, 1882, *Tucson Daily Citizen*:

Appointment of R N **Leatherwood** as agent of the Tucson Water Company by said Water Company.

The Narrow Gauge.

The following are the articles of incorporation of the Arizona Narrow-gauge Railroad Company.

Know all men by these presents, that we the undersigned, L. M. Jacobs, Robert N. Leatherwood, William H. Culver and Stephen K. Kane do hereby incorporate ourselves into a body corporate and that the duration of said body corporate shall be for the period of ninety-nine years.

Second—The enterprise, business, pursuits and occupation in which the corporation hereby formed, proposes to engage, is that of constructing, maintaining and operating railroads from Tucson, in Pima County and Territory of Arizona to the Thirty-fifth parallel north latitude at or near the western boundary line of the Territory of New Mexico and of acquiring by purchase or otherwise, all franchise, privileges, or rights which may enable or assist said corporation in the foregoing business and pursuit. Also such real estate and personal property as may be necessary, convenient or proper in said business or pursuit.

Third—The place where said corporation proposes to have its principal place of business is in the City and County of New York, New York State, and Tucson, Arizona Territory.

Fourth—That the amount of capital stock shall be three million dollars.

Fifth—The amount of each share of such Capital stock shall be one hundred dollars.

Sixth—The termini of said road shall be as follows, commencing at Tucson in Pima county and running thence in a northeasterly direction by the most feasible route to the thirty-fifth parallel of north latitude at or near the western boundary line of the Territory of New Mexico and such other points on the road between said aforementioned termini, as to said corporation may seem proper and convenient.

Witness our hands and seals at Tucson, this _____ day June A. D. 1882.

[Signed.]

L. M. JACOBS,
R. N. LEATHERWOOD,
WM. H. CULVER,
STEPHEN K. KANE.

The gentlemen connected with the above enterprise are men of means and business and will leave no stone unturned to make it a deserving and paying success. In its course the road will traverse some of the best agricultural lands in the Territory in addition to opening up the great coal beds and primeval forests of the north, in which there are enough timber and coal to

supply the whole of Arizona for many years to come. The money for the road has been subscribed by a Boston company and work will be begun on the road at as early a moment as practicable. The signers of the corporate articles will hold a meeting to-night for the election of the proper officers and the making of the necessary preparations prior to the commencement of work. The enterprise is a most worthy one and well deserving of the public support. It will no doubt be a paying investment from the start.

MR. R. N. LEATHERWOOD, the present incumbent, announces himself as a candidate for the office of County Treasurer, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention. Mr. **Leatherwood** is one of the salt of earth, personally, and if the Democratic party possessed more candidates like him their election would not be considered a great calamity.

Democratic Ticket.

For Delegate in Congress—Garville H. Oury, of Pinal County.

For Superintendent of Public Instruction—W. B. Horton, of Pima County.

Democratic County Ticket.

For Sheriff—E. O. Shaw.

For Treasurer—R. N. **Leatherwood**.

For District Attorney—J. C. Perry,

For Probate Judge—J. S. Wood.

For Recorder—W. S. Reed.

For Supervisors—M. G. Samaniego, Richard Harrison, Joseph Goldtree.

Legislative Council—C. P. Sykes, of Calabasas; F. G. Hughes, of Santa Rita.

Legislative Assembly—Thos. Gates, of Tucson; M. Wicks, of Tucson; Sabina Otero, of Tubac; P. T. Dowling, of Gunsight; Mat Redding, Tucson.

County Surveyor—George Roskrug.

Public Administrator—C. H. Tully.

Coroner—E. J. Smith.

At the election of the Pioneer Hose Company No. 1, held last night, the following officers were elected: President, Wm. C. Davis; Vice-President, C. H. Tully; Secretary, Julius Czerwinsky; Treasurer, **R. N. Leatherwood**; Foreman, J. J. Blinkhorn; Steward, Chas. R. Clauberg; Chief Engineer, Harry Gutsch; Assistant Engineer, Chas. F. Brown. They will be installed at the August meeting of the company.

THE RANGERS.

The equipage for Samaniego's rangers has all arrived at Fort Lowell. The horses are now being shod for the service, M. G. Samaniego will be captain of the rangers and **R. N. Leatherwood** will be second in command. They are recruiting very carefully, selecting the very best stuff.

\$25 REWARD!

The above reward will be paid by the Tucson Water Company for information which will secure the conviction of any person who intentionally damages any of the hydrants, pipes or appurtenances of the water company.

R. N. LEATHERWOOD,
Superintendent.

J. McC. ELLIOTT.

The Republican nominee for Treasurer is well known to the old residents of this city and county. He is one of the pioneers of this country. He came to this coast as a soldier during the Mexican war, serving faithfully until its close. He then went into the mines in California and worked until compelled by disease contracted under the hardships and exposures he endured to desist. He then came into Arizona again and for the past sixteen years has resided here continuously. He has experienced what all prospectors have experienced of hardships and privations. He has had a firm confidence and faith in its future as a mineral country and has for years punched the burro over the hills in search of mineral ledges. Whenever he has been fortunate enough to make a sale, the money he has realized has gone to develop the country and many a needy prospector has had occasion to remember McC. Elliott's timely aid.

To-day J. McC. Elliott is a poor man, but he is well known and highly respected everywhere in this county. He has never before asked the public for an office and he only consented to be a candidate at this time when Democrats as well as Republicans urged him to be a candidate and promised him their votes and their earnest support. It is to be hoped that McC.'s Democratic friends will not fail to keep their promises. He knew he had to make the canvass against a popular man, and one who had the money to spend and would spend it freely, and but for the solicitations of his friends would not have entered the field.

The Democratic nominee, R. N. Leatherwood, is a man of large means and has nominally held the office for a long time. We say he has nominally held the office, for the reason that being a man with extensive business enterprises in charge he has been unable to discharge the duties of the office personally, and has turned them over entirely to a deputy. As a result he has only been a figure-head for the office and knows no more about its affairs than any other citizen. Not only does Mr. Leatherwood not need the office as a means of support, as a business, but he does not even pretend to discharge any of its duties beyond signing the reports made up by his deputy.

Under such circumstances there should be no hesitation on the part of the public in supporting a worthy citizen who has never before asked for an office instead of a man who for three terms has asked and been elected to an office which he does not pretend to attend to in person. It is not the intention of Mr. Elliott or his friends to question the integrity or ability of Mr. Leatherwood. They recognize them, but they regard Leatherwood in this matter as acting as a figure-head rather than the principal and think that three terms, under the circumstances, as long as he is entitled to draw the salary of this office when he does not perform its duties.

J. McC. Elliott is a true man and good and his integrity is unimpeached and the pledges of Democrats as well as Republicans indicate that he will be elected.

A Corporation that Means Business.

At a meeting of the incorporators of the Tucson Smelting and Mining Company, Messrs. Toole, Hughes, Stevens, Perry, Leatherwood, Pearson and Drs. Handy and Kane were present. Wm. A. Scott, Jr. acted as secretary pro tem.

On motion of Mr. Toole, the Secretary was authorized to file the papers, pay expenses of same and present vouchers.

The incorporators present were elected as permanent directors of the company, Samuel Hughes, President, Dr. Handy Vice President and W. A. Scott Secretary and Treasurer.

Messrs H. O. Pearson, Toole and Scott were appointed as a committee to draft constitutions and by-laws.

An assessment was levied on the members present to pay current expenses of the corporation.

The meeting then adjourned to meet at the call of the President.

It was a fortunate circumstance at the late fire that the Santa Cruz Company had reached the city with their water. But for that fact the fire would have been much more disastrous than it was. If under the present imperfect way of using the water so much benefit was derived, we can expect much greater security to all kinds of property when the water works are completed and in full working order with hydrants and hose for use in case of fire. R. N. Leatherwood is entitled to much credit for the energy and enterprise he displays in pushing this work. It is to such public spirited and sagacious business men that Tucson will owe its future importance.

October 23, 1882, Tucson Daily Citizen:

November 13, 1882, Tucson Daily Citizen:

Water Notice.

The Tucson Water Company are now prepared to insert water services on Main street from Pennington street to Simpson street, and Congress street from Main street to Stone avenue. Due notice will be given for other streets. Applications can be made at the Company's office, 223 Congress street.

R. N. LEATHERWOOD
Water Company's Agent.
Tucson, Oct. 20, 1882. edit

THERE is no longer any doubt as to the election of J. McC. Elliott as treasurer. This result will be satisfactory to Republicans and it certainly should be to Mr. Elliott. R. N. Leatherwood is personally popular and an active canvasser, and it was thought impossible to beat him. Mr. Elliott has proved that he is very popular and he will make an efficient officer.

October 18, 1900, Tucson Daily Citizen: January 17, 1891, Tucson Daily Citizen:

Bob Leatherwood is spending a few days at his mines.

Constable Manciet has arrested Manuel Durome at Fort Lowell. Durome has evaded the officers for two months, when a warrant was sworn out by Bob Leatherwood for his arrest. Durome is charged with stealing provisions from Leatherwood's camp. The case will come up in justice court tomorrow afternoon.



A TICKET SURE TO WIN.

The Democracy of Pima County in Convention Assembled.

Bob Leatherwood, the Little Giant, the Choice for Sheriff--Wm. Lowell for District Attorney--Chas. Shibell, John Wood, Henry Levin and W. F. Overton Nominated by Acclamation--J. B. Scott for Councilman--The Proceedings in Full.

The Democrats of Pima county did themselves proud yesterday. Their ticket is the ticket that will win this fall.

Before the convention was called to order, the Philharmonic band paraded the streets and at 10 o'clock marched into the opera house, which was packed to the doors with Democrats and members of the G. O. P., on hand to see how things went. The hall was tastefully decorated for the occasion and the music furnished by the Philharmonic band was excellent.

There was but little dissension and all the delegates left the hall, after adjournment, satisfied that the ticket was a good one—a "first in" from top to bottom. Mr. Hickman, Secretary Sykes and Assistant Secretary Drachman did their work well, and before adjournment a hearty vote of thanks was extended to them by the convention.

FORENOON SESSION.

The convention was called to order at

FORENOON SESSION.

The convention was called to order at 10:15 by A. C. Bernard, who had been elected temporary chairman at the meeting Wednesday morning in the district court room.

Robert Todd reported for the committee on credentials as follows:

We, the committee on credentials, beg leave to report the following as delegates entitled to seats in the convention:

Tucson—J B Scott, W C Brown, B C Brichta, Chas Hoff, M Gervais, Robert Todd, G M Kiekman, E T Newett, C A Brown, P Pelton, W F Overton, M G Samaniego, Moss Drachman, H Urquides, W P Woods, S Katzenstein, proxy to G M Hickman.

Tubac—J B Allee, proxy to J B Scott.

Greaterville—D Johnson, proxy to F G Hughes.

Crittenden—W T Powers, proxy to D G Chalmers.

Total Wreck, Columbia camp and Ba-boquivari—None.

Oro Blanco—John Bartlett.

La Noria—B Harrison, proxy to F G Hughes.

Puntano—J Brady, proxy to J B Scott.

Salero—E B Brown, proxy to F J Heney.

Arivaca—R L Wood, proxy to A C Bernard.

Redington—P L Patton.

Elgin—P O'Donnell, proxy to D G Chalmers.

Harshaw—A B Sorrell and C Dunn, Jr., proxies to D G Chalmers.

Calabassa—None.

Tanque Verde—Matildo Campos, proxy to N Van Alstine; N Van Alstine, proxy to J M Murphy.

Nogales—J Paschly, E K Sykes, F F Broderick, D B McCullough, proxy to F F Broderick.

Olive Camp—John Devina.

Gunsight, Quijotes, Pozo Bueno, Atlas, Pajarito, Yellow Jacket, La Osa and Cerro Colorado—None.

San Xavier—M Herreras, proxy to A Caballero.

Comobabi—G O Russell.

Rincon—F G Hughes.

Washington Camp—D G Chalmers.

Buenos Ayres—P B Tully, proxy to F G Hughes.

The chair appointed Chas. Hoff, J. B. Scott, Fred Hughes and M. G. Samaniego as the committee on permanent organization and order of business, and a recess for fifteen minutes was taken to allow the committee to formulate its report.

When the convention was again called to order the report was read, recommending that G. M. Hickman be made permanent chairman, E. K. Sykes secretary, and naming the order of business. It was adopted and Mr.

business. It was adopted and Mr. Hickman, upon taking the chair, made a neat little speech. Moss Drachman was appointed assistant secretary.

After the appointment of W. P. Woods, Joe Scott, Francis J. Heney, M. G. Samaniego and Chas. Hoff as the committee on resolutions, an adjournment was taken till 1:30 o'clock.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

The committee on resolutions reported as follows:

We, the Democrats of Pima county, in convention assembled, reaffirm our allegiance to the principles set forth in the national platform adopted in Chicago, in 1892, upon which the party achieved an unparalleled victory, and secured control of every department of the federal government.

We favor the free and unlimited coinage of gold and silver, without discrimination for or against either metal, at a ratio of 16 to 1. And we demand such legislation as will faithfully carry out these pledges to the people.

We accept the senate tariff bill as only a partial fulfillment of Democratic pledges. The income tax as a step in the right direction. It relieves the poor by taxing those most able to bear it,

the millionaires that Republican legislation has created.

We favor the immediate repeal of the merchants' license tax in this territory.

We point with pride to the efficient and economical management of our public institutions under Democratic auspices, and we pledge all of our nominees to a continuation of the reform and retrenchment so earnestly begun in every department of public affairs.

We unqualifiedly demand immediate admission in the union as a state, as a matter of justice and right.

A selection by the band, and then the chairman announced that the next business before the convention was the selection of a sheriff.

R. N. Leatherwood was nominated by James Finley, and Frank L. Proctor by Chas. Hoff. These were the only nominations, and the vote resulted as follows: Leatherwood, 30; Proctor, 14.

The only nominees for district attorney were Thos. D. Satterwhite and Wm. Lovell. The former received 17 votes, the latter 27.

W. F. Overton was nominated by acclamation for treasurer.

The nomination of Chas. Shibell for recorder was by acclamation.

John S. Wood was nominated for probate judge, and Henry Levin for assessor, both by acclamation.

Phil Contzen was the unanimous choice for surveyor.

Theo. Gobler, of Nogales, and Zack Vail, of Tanque Verde, were nominated for supervisors.

The nomination of J. B. Scott for councilman was by acclamation.

The following were placed in nomination for the legislature:

M G Samaniego, L W Mix, A C Sheen, N W Bernard, Geo H Wilkinson, James Finley and D G Chalmers.

The voting was as follows, the four receiving the highest number being the nominees.

Wilkinson	7
Mix	19
Samaniego	34
Sheen	18
Bernard	26
Finley	28
Chalmers	29

Mr. Finley asked to withdraw his name in favor of Mix, but the delegates from Nogales, where Mr. Mix resides, would not hear of this.

The following were selected as delegates to the territorial convention, which meets Monday next at Phoenix:

Tucson—Mose Drachman, Francis J Heney, Robert A Todd, T D Satterwhite, S M Franklin, Chas Hoff, Pedro Pellon, W H Barnes.

Nogales—Sam F Webb, Chas Melan.

Outside Precincts—F G Hughes, A C Bernard, H Urquides, Z T Van.

Central committeemen were selected as follows:

Tucson—M Gervais, Chas Brown, F Pellon, Robert A Todd, Francis J Heney, Ramon Gallego, Chas Hoff, J S O'Brien, C M Burkhalter, C W Bowers.

Tubac—J B Allen.

Greaterville—Bartolo Barcelo.

Crittenden—Will Powers.

Oro Blanco—G J Phillip.

La Nora—B Hamner.

Pantano—J Brady.

Salero—E R Brown.

Arivaca—N W Bernard.

Redington—D Markam.

Elgin—A O Donell.

Harshaw—Chas Dunn, Jr, A B Serrolls.

Calabasas—W T Linnville.

Tanque Verde—N Van Alstine.

Nogales—J Malone, J J Gunst, Broderick, J Pascholy, Chas Melan.

Olive Camp—J J Devine.

San Xavier—Mateo Herrera.

Comobabi—Geo O Russell.

Rincon—T J Russell.

Washington Camp—D Allen.

Buenos Avres—F R Tully.

La Osa—J Finley.

Old Glory—McCannahan.

Rosemont—James Guff.

F. J. Heney introduced a resolution, which was adopted, empowering the executive committee of the county central committee to fill all vacancies on the ticket which may be caused by reason of death or resignation.

Nominations were made for offices in the Tucson precinct as follows:

Justice, Chas Brown, A Brichta; constable, Lucas Estrella, Robert Rainsbury.

Adjourned sine die.

CENTRAL COMMITTEE.

The new members of the Democratic county committee met last night at the Occidental hotel and effected a permanent organization. Francis J. Heney was elected chairman and E. W. Bowers secretary. The chairman will appoint an executive committee in a few days.

April 25, 1901, *Tucson Daily Citizen*:

Black Jack Will Hang Tomorrow.

CLAYTON, N. M., Apr. 25.—A telegram announcing that President McKinley had reprieved Black Jack is a forgery. The guards are redoubled and the noted train robber will hang tomorrow.

Black Jack terrorized Arizona and New Mexico for years. He at one time worked upon the ranges in Arizona and is well known by the cowboys and cattlemen of southern Arizona. He was hunted by Bob **Leatherwood**, who was Sheriff of Pima county, and other officers in turn took posses out to try and capture the desperado.

December 4, 1930, *Tucson Daily Citizen*:

The Arizona Pioneer Historical Society yesterday elected the following officers at the annual meeting: President, Rufus N. **Leatherwood**; vice presidents, same as last year except John Casey, of Dos Cabezas, who died in

1902, was succeeded by Charles W. Tozler, of San Francisco; secretary, W. W. Williams; trustees, Pedro Aguirre, P. P. Lopez, B. Brichta, and James C. Guthrie.

September 7, 1901, *Tucson Daily Citizen*:

The Board of County Supervisors yesterday appointed R. N. **Leatherwood** road overseer of the Tucson district.

August 29, 1903, *Tucson Daily Citizen*:

Specimens for the Big Fair Collected in this Vicinity

Prof. W. P. Blake and Robert N. **Leatherwood** came in last night with fifteen boxes containing specimens of ores from mines on and near the Santa Cruz river and in Northern Santa Cruz and Southern Pima counties. These specimens and the lots previously received are at the University and will be assayed, relabeled and packed for shipment to the St. Louis Exposition after the entire collection is made up and prepared for shipment. Prof. Blake is aiding Mr. **Leatherwood**, one of Arizona's commissioners, in the effort to secure specimens and they have been very successful so far.

November 29, 1907, *Tucson Daily Citizen*:

Ex-Sheriff **Leatherwood** Arrives in City From the Catalinas

Ex-Sheriff Robert **Leatherwood** arrived in the city yesterday from the Catalinas where he is working on the **Leatherwood** group of properties. He stated that he is continuing his development work and that he will ship some more ore as soon as the price of the metal advances again.

Mr. **Leatherwood** stated that he is confident that work will be commenced soon in the Catalina district by several of the larger concerns which became interested there a few months ago.

Among the big companies in the Catalina district are the Arizona Apache and a company in which Col. Randolph is interested which a short time ago took a hold on properties owned by Judge William Lovell and other local parties.

FROM: William K. Richey's private collection: 1911:

R. N. Leatherwood on left, 1911, Orchard. In Apache Camp in Catalina Mts. Brother of Bill Richey, son of T. K. Richey.



August 15, 1914, *Tucson Daily Citizen*:

BOB LEATHERWOOD
BACK IN POLITICS

Bob Leatherwood, formerly mayor of Tucson, has gotten back into politics by announcing his candidacy for state senator on the Democratic ticket. He also once served as sheriff of Pima county.

Leatherwood spends most of his time at Apache camp, in the Catalinas, near the mining claims which he sold to the Copper Queen Consolidated Mining Co.

September 28, 1914, *Tucson Daily Citizen*:

ROBERT N. LEATHERWOOD
Independent Candidate for
THE STATE SENATE
From Pima County.

October 29, 1914, *Tucson Daily Citizen*:

BOB LEATHERWOOD
VERY OPTIMISTIC

Robert N. Leatherwood, independent candidate for the state senate, who has been on a whirlwind campaign tour through the county, has just returned from his mine in the Catalina mountains where he was called on business.

"I am positively certain that I will be elected to the state senate," said Mr. Leatherwood on his arrival in the city. "The regular nominees on the Democratic ticket who had a combination against me in the primaries will be a surprised pair on election day. I have that railroad director and Mr. Hayden's ex-secretary, who came back suddenly from Washington, whipped to a frazzle. I will be one of the next senators from Pima county."

September 11, 1914, *Tucson Daily Citizen*:

BOB LEATHERWOOD'S CHOICE

ROBERT N. Leatherwood, one of Tucson's best known pioneers, is not a man who lies down after a fight. Although defeated in the primaries for the nomination for the senate, Mr. Leatherwood is not going to quit. He already has in circulation petitions to put his name on the ballot as an independent candidate.

Mr. Leatherwood was handicapped in the primary fight by reason of the fact that he comes from an outside precinct and the heavy vote is in Tucson; but he received a big vote nevertheless, and he has friends in both the Republican and Democratic parties who would like to see him honored in his ripe old age. Although Bob Leatherwood looks and acts like a youngster, he is past seventy and with his years of experience, in Arizona, he is very well qualified for the state senate and it would be a nice compliment to pay a pioneer of his stamp.

There never was a better-hearted fellow than old Bob Leatherwood. He would give you his last dollar if he thought you really needed it. He is a typical product of Arizona's pioneer days and belongs to a class that is fast passing.

The Citizen believes in doing honor to our pioneers. The opportunity will soon be gone. We can afford to ignore party lines to do them honor in their declining years.

LEATHERWOOD TO RUN
AS AN INDEPENDENT

Bob Leatherwood, who made the race for the state senate on the Democratic ticket and was defeated at the primary is going to run as an independent. Mr. Leatherwood says that there was a combination against him and that he did not get fair treatment. He has a lot of friends among both the Republicans and the Progressives who will vote for him.

Only those who did not vote at the primaries or did not sign a petition for state senator can sign his petition. A great many women are among those who are signing his petition.

Robert N. Leatherwood is a pioneer of Tucson and a former sheriff of the county. He lives at Condon camp in the Catalina mountains where he sold valuable mining claims to the Copper Queen company.

November 2, 1914, Tucson Daily Citizen:

November 5, 1914, Tucson Daily Citizen:

"I AM A WINNER" SAYS LEATHERWOOD

"I am a winner," said Bob Leatherwood, independent candidate for the state senate who is closing a hard campaign of the county.

"The men and women of Tucson are not going to stick to party lines in this election. There are going to be more scratched ballots than ever before in the history of the country. Straight tickets will be almost unknown. I am going to benefit by this scratching. The people know that I am not tied up to any vested interests or any faction and are going to vote to send an unshackled representative to the state senate."

State Senators												
Mose Drachman, D.	366	277	253	487	32	12	7	10	3	1447		
Andrew P. Martin, D.	384	342	283	451	22	19	5	11	13	1530		
A. J. Davidson, P.	95	61	96	158	59	6	4	9	1	480		
H. F. Johnson, P.	48	30	48	32	35	..	3	..	1	247		
F. W. Badenhausen, A.	258	147	154	267	17	6	5	15	1	870		
Thos. F. Wilson, R.	237	171	146	265	6	11	11	15	6	868		
R. N. Leatherwood	177	123	161	200	15	..	5	2	..	683		

November 7, 1914, Tucson Daily Citizen:

Twenty Years Ago Today in Tucson.

Taken From The Citizen This Date, 1894.

The agony is almost over. The returns are arriving hourly and are eagerly scanned and greeted with blessings or anathemas. The Republicans cannot for a certainty count on several offices, though they have the head of the ticket, the best county office, and in all likelihood both supervisors and two or three legislators. The fight between Meyers and Levin and Leatherwood, and Williams and Lovell is too terribly close for either side to claim it. As the country vote now goes, so goes the election.

The tallying of the Tucson votes was a long and slow process again demonstrating the need of two polling places in the city. Last night after dinner it started. From the first, the Republicans led. Murphy ran high, with Schumacher and Johnson both ahead. Doran was right with Murphy.

There were some odd votes. A few sensitive voters could not understand the complicated Australian ballot and did not like to reveal their misconception by appealing to the ballot clerks. Bets on the election amounted to \$15,000 or \$30,000.

August 2, 1915, Tucson Daily Citizen:

Twenty Years Ago Today in Tucson.

Taken from The Citizen This Date, 1895

As a last resort to have it rain, the Papago Indians, south of here, procured the statue of the rain god and took it up on a high mountain. After the ceremony had continued for three days and no indications of moisture appeared they stoned their St. Peter until he looked more like a knocked out pugilist than a reverend idol of the watery faith. After being sized up, St. Peter was minus one ear, a broken nose, black eye and an upper cut on his chin. He was taken to his corner.

Twenty Pima county warrants issued in July 1884 amounting to \$1022.60 were at the time purchased by Gov. Safford and given to his sister, Dr. Mary Safford of Boston. Miss Safford died about a year ago and the executor of her estate has sent the warrants to Hon. Sam Hughes for collection. The interests

on the warrants amounts to \$1127.40 making the total amount \$2150.

A while ago Sheriff Leatherwood posted notices at the court house that no one was to pick the flowers. In revenge some one tore up a couple of fine rosebushes and destroyed a thrifty young locust tree. The vandal, if caught, will be severely punished.

There are about a dozen applicants for the position of city recorder as the two months' leave of absence allowed Recorder Connell has expired. The council has taken no action in the matter.

The stage running between Santa Ana and Altar, Sonora, was held a few days ago by two men and robbed.

Frank Heney is expected to arrive in Tucson from San Francisco in the morning.

July 1, 1916, *Tucson Daily Citizen*:

BOB LEATHERWOOD TO SERVE OIL AND GAS IN RATTLESNAKE CANYON

BOB LEATHERWOOD, the wife possessor of Camp Apache, Rattlesnake Gulch, Old Hat District, Pima county, Catalina mountains, has an eye as foresighted as a periscope. He is planning to establish an auto-fueling station at his place, located as aforementioned. The best brands of gas, oil and water will be served a la carte.

This is not a dream on the carved wooden pipe that Mr. Leatherwood smokes. Such a mountain garage would be a convenience now to the many automobilists who cruise into these hills. Apache Camp has a fairly plain vestibule as the station from which climbers will hit the trail for Soldiers' Camp. You can do more riding and less walking, or less exercising in a saddle, by the

Oracle-Apache route than the Sahito route.

Apache Camp ought to continue as a convenient supply station for automobilists even after the road is built from there to the top, as will be done—mark it, ye lowlanders. It has long been the only spot on that side of the Catalinas for a radius of 25 miles where the traveler could secure barley for his horse.

Miss Host Leatherwood is hospitable, but some such business is necessary to prevent hospitality from being abused. Mr. Leatherwood told us about this when he was in town recently to attend court. He won't say when he is going to put in the auto supplies, but he gave us the idea that it would be soon.

February 14, 1917, *Tucson Daily Citizen*:

Leatherwood Pass---Catalinas



October 3, 1917, *Tucson Daily Citizen*:

December 8, 1917, *Tucson Daily Citizen*:

BOB LEATHERWOOD GETS FIRST DEER

That the young hunters of Tucson have been outdone by the gray-haired nimrods was the word which reached this city this morning in connection with a long distance call from Mount Lemmon to the effect that Bob Leatherwood, well known pioneer and sportsman brought down the first deer of the season.

Mr. Leatherwood got his buck at 11 o'clock Monday morning and afterward J. W. Kellum, proprietor of the Heidel Hotel also shot a buck. Both were fine specimens. Fred Adams and J. B. Ryland, the younger members of the party were less fortunate for thus far they had failed to make their bullets connect with the fleet hoofed rangers of the mountain districts.

NO SLACKERS IN HIS FAMILY SAYS BOB LEATHERWOOD, SENDS \$500

Bob Leatherwood, who "fit" in the civil war, says there are no slackers in his family. He received a letter recently from his sister who lives in South Carolina saying that she was afraid her son would be called into service. Bob, who has a reputation as a fighter himself, sent back the following letter.

"There are no slackers in our family. I inclose a check for \$500. Get the boy ready and start him to the front at once."

January 31, 1918, *Tucson Daily Citizen*:

LEATHERWOOD MUCH ALIVE

There is nothing to the report that Bob Leatherwood is dead. A. G. Vivion called The Citizen from Stratton's camp Thursday to say that the mayor of Apache Camp is very much alive. The snow has been deep but is disappearing fast.

July 12, 1918, *Tucson Daily Citizen*:

'BOB' LEATHERWOOD CUTS ARM

"Bob" Leatherwood, pioneer and the first mayor of Tucson, who resides in Rattlesnake-Gulch, suffered a severe cut on the arm yesterday as the result of an accident with a jack knife. Details of how the cutting occurred have not yet reached the city, but it is understood that Leatherwood is now on his way here for medical treatment.

January 13, 1920, *Tucson Daily Citizen*:

LEATHERWOOD'S QUICK ACTION STOPS BAD ACCIDENT ON LEMMON

A broken nose and some minor cuts for Contractor Murphy are the chief results of an accident which befall Murphy, his partner, Singleton, and veteran Bob Leatherwood today in a wild ride down the old road in the Catalinas. But for the wonderful agility and presence of mind of the old pioneer, both he and Singleton would have been killed outright.

The party were coming down from Dally's with Singleton at the wheel, Leatherwood in the car and Murphy on the running board, and were about to make a turn. Singleton attempted to throw on the brakes but it broke short off and the car leaped forward down the declivity at 75 miles an hour. Murphy was thrown 40 feet to one side, sustaining his injuries, and the car, frequently three and four feet in the air, rushed on to the Quartz hill turn.

It is virtually a right angle with a 500-foot drop, but at a point a score of yards ahead of it, Singleton managed to turn the car directly up the face of the mountain. Before its momentum had fallen off, Leatherwood, past 80 years of age, was out and had the wheels blocked with a huge boulder.

Tucson Citizen

April 4, 1920

Bob Leatherwood, Famous Pioneer, Dies Suddenly

Bob Leatherwood, former sheriff of Tucson and perhaps the best known of the pioneers of this section of the state, died suddenly in Rossi's restaurant on East Congress street, last night at 7 o'clock, while waiting for supper. He was 76 years old.

Mr. Leatherwood, accompanied by a friend, met the manager of Rossi's at the door last night and engaged in a conversation.

"Phillip, I am not feeling very well," Mr. Leatherwood is said to have said. "I took a ride yesterday of about 40 miles and it hurts me in here," continued Mr. Leatherwood. During the conversation, in speaking of his pain, Mr. Leatherwood said that he would be 76 years old next June.

Rossi's manager invited Mr. Leatherwood and his friend into one of the boxes in the restaurant, telling him that perhaps he would feel better shortly. In the meantime he went about his work and was recalled by hearing the words, "Bob is sick."

The manager immediately rushed to the box and found Mr. Leatherwood ill at the table. He placed some ice towels about Mr. Leatherwood's head and called for a physician. Upon the physician's arrival Mr. Leatherwood was pronounced



ROBERT N. LEATHERWOOD.
Pioneer, sheriff, mountaineer, famous Arizona character, who died last night in Tucson.

dead. The body was turned over to the Reilly undertaking establishment, but arrangements for the funeral have not been completed. Came in 1869.

Bob Leatherwood was one of the most famous pioneers of the state of Arizona. His connection with the wild western territory dates back as far as 1869 when, a few years after having come out of the Confederate army, in which he earned distinction as a brave and fearless scout, he joined the numbers of those who far a time were illly reconciled to their defeat and sought a life of adventure in the desert.

Tacturn of his experiences as were all the really genuine pioneers, his life was one long romance and battle in the early days with outlaws, Apaches and bandits.

12 Years Sheriff.

He held many posts of prominence in the old days, was mayor of Tucson in the late seventies, was subsequently county treasurer and finally reached the apex of his public service in 12 years incumbency of the office of sheriff of Pima county, in which he was a terror to evil doers and never feared and enemy or unduly favored a friend.

He later was in charge of the building of the gravity water system for the city of Tucson and in 1904 went to St. Louis, where he was the commissioner in charge of the exhibit of the territory of Arizona at the world's fair.

By ALLAN B. JAYNES.

Bob Leatherwood was probably the most typical and best known of the Arizona pioneers for the past decade or more. The story of his famous message to the pope has been told from one end of the country to the other. Besides, Bob looked the part and acted it, too. The generosity which characterized the pioneers, he practiced to his last days and many a weary traveller has enjoyed the hospitality of his mountain cabin.

I first met Bob Leatherwood 19 years ago. He was a pioneer then and had probably held his claims at Apache Camp for 15 or 20 years prior to that time. He lived in a pine-board cabin on Rattlesnake gulch. The cabin had been built with boards brought down from the first sawmill on the north side of the Catalinas. Many Tucsonians have spent the night under that roof. The old cabin has fallen into ruin and in the last ten or twelve years Bob has been living in a tent house in his famous peach and apple orchard.

Bob Leatherwood was a liberal provider. He always kept a big stock of good things to eat at his place, and was always ready to cook a good meal for a friend passing that way. He put up the fruit from his orchard

(Continued from page 1)

himself, raised his own potatoes and kept a few chickens on the place.

When he sold his claims to the Copper Queen Mining company, he retained a life interest in the orchard and acted as watchman for the mining property. He entertained many famous guests at his cabin, but they all looked alike to Bob Leatherwood.

Told of Old Days.

I have a cabin in the mountains about three-quarters of a mile from Bob's place and many an hour have I spent listening to him tell of the old days of Tucson and of the old timers. Some of these stories would not look very well in print, for Bob Leatherwood knew the old Tucson and the record of everybody who lived in the old pueblo then.

"By cracker," he would say, "that makes me think of so-and-so," and then he would tell you a good story on someone, who has become a real highbrow since the days that Bob first wielded a shooting-iron in Tucson.

Last fall I spent a day with Bob Leatherwood at Apache Camp. He was showing his age and I told him he should not spend another winter in the mountains. He had been ill the winter before and was compelled to come to Tucson for treatment.

He said at the time that he thought he would spend the winter in Tucson but hated to leave his place in the mountains as it was so difficult to get a steady man in charge. And he remained in the hills until his old hide and his wife pony, Elgion, to Oracle, and coming to Tucson occasionally during the winter.

A short time before he died, he met one of his friends of the hills on the street and complained that he was not feeling well. This was what brought him to Tucson as he had feared that he might be taken ill while alone in the mountains.

Intense Patriot.

Bob Leatherwood was an intense patriot. His greatest regret was that his age prevented him from taking part in the world war. He had a nephew who answered the call to the colors and he assisted the boy's mother while the son was at the front. He followed every move of the American army in France, devouring the newspapers. He bought his quota of Liberty bonds and in the dark days before Chateau Thierry, he chafed at the bit because he could not get into the fight although always confident of the ultimate success of the American arms.

One time I was taken ill in the high Catalinas and carried down the trail to Bob Leatherwood's place. Bob put me in his own bed and nursed me like a baby for two nights and a day until I was well enough to make the trip by buckboard to Oracle. It was his way with a friend.

Good Judge of Men.

Bob Leatherwood was a good judge of men. He was hard to fool. He could tell the four-flusher in a minute. He was not carried off his feet by words. A man of limited education, he had acquired a pretty good knowledge of his fellow-man in his long life.

Bob Leatherwood was among the last of the real pioneers. A few still survive, but they are dropping off fast. No vast shaft of marble or granite will be needed as a monument to Bob Leatherwood's name. His fame and that of the other pioneers of his type will be preserved forever in the annals of the romantic early history of Arizona. Those were days of real men and Bob

(Continued on Page 2)

Notice to Elks!

Members of Tucson Lodge 385 B. P. O. E. are requested to attend the funeral of

Bro. R. N. Leatherwood

Masonic Temple, Tuesday, April 6th, 2:30 p. m.

F. B. KENDALL, E. R.

MASONS AND ELKS JOIN IN TRIBUTE TO PIONEER

Large Numbers of Citizens Old And Young Also at Funeral Of Robt. N. Leatherwood

A large crowd of old-timers attended the funeral services of **Robert N. Leatherwood** which was held at the Scottish Rite cathedral yesterday afternoon. Many members of the younger generations were also present to pay their last respects to the veteran pioneer of Arizona. The services were in charge of the Blue Lodge of Masons.

Tucson Lodge of Elks, of which Mr. Leatherwood was a charter member, also attended the services in a body.

George Roskrug, past grand master of Arizona, officiated as acting master during the impressive service. Mr. Roskrug and Mr. Leatherwood were the last surviving charter members of the lodge up to Mr. Leatherwood's death. After the service Mr. Roskrug paid an eulogy to the former Indian fighter and pioneer. John McBride played the pipe organ during the ceremony.

The body was sent to Murphy, N. C., for burial.

Mr. Leatherwood dropped dead from heart failure in Tucson last Saturday night. He was a former mayor of Tucson, sheriff of Pima county and delegate to the old territorial legislature.

April 4, 1920, Tucson Citizen:

Bob Leatherwood, Famous Pioneer, Dies Suddenly by Allan B. Jaynes.

Bob Leatherwood, former sheriff of Tucson, and perhaps the best known of the pioneers of this section of the state, died suddenly in Rossi's restaurant on East Congress street, last night at 7 o'clock, while waiting for supper. He was 76 years old.

Mr. Leatherwood Mr. Leatherwood, accompanied by a friend, met the manager of Rossi's at the door last night and engaged in a conversation.

"Philip, I am not feeling very well," Mr. Leatherwood is said to have said. "I took a ride yesterday of about 40 miles and it hurts me in here," continued Mr. Leatherwood. During the conversation, in speaking of his pain, Mr. Leatherwood said that he would be 76 years only next June.

Rossi's manager invited Mr. Leatherwood and his friend into one of the boxes in the restaurant, telling him that perhaps he would feel better shortly. In the meantime he went about his work and was recalled by hearing the words, "Bob is sick."

The manager immediately rushed to the box and found Mr. Leatherwood ill at the table. He placed some ice towels about Mr. Leatherwood's head and called for a physician. Upon the physician's arrival, Mr. Leatherwood was pronounced dead. The body was turned over to the Reilly undertaking establishment, but arrangements for the funeral have not been completed.

Came in 1869: Bob Leatherwood was one of the most famous pioneers of the state of Arizona. His connection with the wild western territory dates back as far as 1869 when a few years after having come out of the Confederate army, in which he earned distinction as a brave and fearless scout. He joined the numbers of those who for a time were _____ reconciled to their defeat and sought a life of adventure in the desert.

Taciturn of his experiences as were all the really genuine pioneers, his life was one long romance and battle in the early days with outlaws, Apaches and bandits.

12 Years Sheriff: He held many posts of prominence in the old days, was mayor of Tucson in the late seventies, was subsequently county treasurer and finally reached the apex of his public service in 12 years incumbency of the office of sheriff of Pima county, in which he was a terror to evil doers and never feared and enemy or unduly favored a friend.

He later was in charge of the building of the gravity water system for the city of Tucson and in 1904 went to St. Louis, where he was the commissioner in charge of the exhibit of the territory of Arizona at the world's fair.

Bob Leatherwood was probably the most typical and best known of the Arizona pioneers for the past decade or more. The story of this famous message to the pope has been told from one end of the country to the other. Besides, Bob looked the part and acted it too. The generosity which characterized the pioneers he practiced to his last days and many a weary traveler has enjoyed the hospitality of his mountain cabin.

I first met Bob Leatherwood 19 years ago. He was a pioneer then and had probably held his claims at Apache Camp for 15 or 20 years prior to that time. He lived in a pine-board cabin on Rattlesnake gulch. The cabin had been built with boards brought down from the first sawmill on the north side of the Catalina's. Many Tucsonians have spent the night under that roof. The old cabin has fallen into ruin and in the last ten of twelve years Bob has been living in a tent house in his famous peach and apple orchard.

April 4, 1920, *Tucson Citizen*:

Bob Leatherwood, Famous Pioneer, Dies Suddenly by Allan B. Jaynes.

Bob Leatherwood was a liberal provider. He always kept a big stock of good things to eat at his place, and was always ready to cook a good meal for a friend passing that way. He put up the fruit from his orchard himself, raised his own potatoes and kept a few chickens on the place.

When he sold his claims to the Copper Queen Mining company, he retained a life interest in the orchard and acted as watchman for the mining property. He entertained many famous guests at his cabin, but they all looked alike to Bob Leatherwood.

Told of Old Days: I have a cabin in the mountains about three-quarters of a mile from Bob's place and many an hour have I spent listening to him tell of the old days of Tucson and of the old-timers. Some of these stories would not look very well in print for Bob Leatherwood know the old Tucson and the record of everybody who lived in the old pueblo then.

"By crackey," he would say, "that makes me think of so-and-so," and then he would tell you a good story on someone who has become a real highbrow since the days that Bob first wielded a shootin-iron in Tucson.

Last fall I spent a day with Bob Leatherwood at Apache Camp. He was showing his age and I told him he should no spend another winter in the mountains. He had been ill the winter before and was compelled to come to Tucson for treatment.

He said at the time that he thought he would spend the winter in Tucson but hated to leave his place in the mountains as it was so difficult to get a steady man to place in charge. And so he remained in the hills until the end, riding his white pony, Pigeon, to Oracle, and coming to Tucson occasionally during the winter.

A short time before he died, he met one of his friends of the hills on the street and complained that he was not feeling well. This was what brought him to Tucson as he had feared that he might be taken ill while alone in the mountain.

Intense Patriot: Bob Leatherwood was an intense patriot. His greatest regret was that his age prevented him from taking part in the world war. He had a nephew who answered the call to the colors and he assisted the boy's mother while the son was at the front. He followed every move of the American army in France, devouring the newspapers. He bought his quota of Liberty bonds and in the dark days before Chateau Thierry, he chafed at the bit because he could not get into the fight although always confident of the ultimate success of the American arms.

One time I was taken ill in the high Catalina's and carried down the trail to Bob Leatherwood's place. Bob put me in his own bed and nursed me like a baby for two night and a day until I was well enough t make the trip by buckboard to Oracle. It was his way with a friend.

Good Judge of Men: Bob Leatherwood was a good judge of men. He was hard to fool. He could tell the four-flusher in a minute. He was not carried off his feet by words. A man of limited education, he had acquired a pretty good knowledge of his fellow-man in his long life.

Bob Leatherwood was among the lat of the real pioneers. A few still survive, but they are dropping off fast. No vast shaft of marble or granite will be needed as a monument to Bob Leatherwood's name. His fame and that of the other pioneers in the annals of the romantic early history of Arizona. Those were days of real men and Bob Leatherwood was one of them.



FILL OUT ALL BLANKS. PHYSICIANS should state CAUSE OF DEATH in Plain Terms, that it may be properly classified. If any item can not be obtained, insert word "unknown". Make every effort possible to secure this information. Incorrect certificates will be returned for correction.

PLACE OF DEATH			ARIZONA STATE BOARD OF HEALTH	
County <u>Pima</u>			BUREAU OF VITAL STATISTICS	State Index - - No. <u>395</u>
District _____			ORIGINAL CERTIFICATE OF DEATH	
Town <u>Tucson</u>			County Registered No. _____	
Or City _____			Local Registrar's No. _____	
No. <u>Congress & Stone Ave.</u> St.				
(If death occurred in a Hospital or Institution, give its NAME instead of street and number.)				
FULL NAME <u>Robert N. Leatherwood</u>				
PERSONAL AND STATISTICAL PARTICULARS			MEDICAL CERTIFICATE OF DEATH	
SEX <u>Male</u>	Color or Race White Indian Black Chinese Mexican	SINGLE MARRIED WIDOWED or DIVORCED	DATE OF DEATH <u>Apr 3rd</u> , 19 <u>20</u> (Month) (Day) (Year)	
DATE OF BIRTH <u>June</u> <u>x</u> <u>1845</u> (Month) (Day) (Year)			I hereby certify that I attended deceased from <u>3/31</u> 19 <u>20</u> to <u>3/31</u> 19 <u>20</u> ; that I last saw him alive on <u>3/3</u> 19 <u>20</u> , and that death occurred on the date stated above at <u>7 P.M.</u> The DISEASE or INJURY causing death was as follows: <u>Apoplexy</u>	
AGE <u>75</u> yrs. <u>10</u> mos. <u>x</u> days If less than 1 day = hrs., or _____ min.			(Duration) _____ yrs. _____ mos. _____ days <u>same</u>	
OCCUPATION (a) Trade, profession or particular kind of work. <u>Retired</u> (b) General nature of industry, business, or establishment in which employed or (employer) _____			Was disease contracted in Arizona? _____ If not, where? _____	
BIRTHPLACE (State or country) <u>North Carolina</u>			CONTRIBUTORY (Duration) _____ yrs. _____ mos. _____ days _____	
PARENTS	NAME OF FATHER _____		(Signed) <u>A. S. Schmalz</u>	
	BIRTHPLACE OF FATHER (State or country) _____		<u>4/3</u> 19 <u>20</u> (Address) <u>Tucson</u>	
	MAIDEN NAME OF MOTHER _____		*In death from violent causes state (1) Means of Injury, and (2) whether Accidental, Suicidal, or Homicidal.	
	BIRTHPLACE OF MOTHER (State or country) _____		LENGTH OF RESIDENCE At place of death <u>x</u> yrs. <u>x</u> mos. <u>1</u> ds. In Ariz. <u>51</u> yrs. <u>x</u> mos. <u>x</u> ds. Former or Usual Residence <u>Arizona</u>	
The Above is True to the Best of My Knowledge (Informant) <u>Pro. P. Kelly</u> (Address) <u>Tucson, Ariz.</u>			Filled <u>4/6</u> 19 <u>20</u> <u>W. J. [Signature]</u> Local Registrar.	
PLACE OF BURIAL OR REMOVAL <u>Murphy, N.C.</u>		DATE OF BURIAL OR REMOVAL <u>Apr. 7th</u> 19 <u>20</u>		
UNDERTAKER <u>Milly Undertaking Co.</u>		ADDRESS <u>Tucson, Arizona</u>		
			Filed <u>MAY 10 1920</u> County Registrar	

LEATHERWOOD FUNERAL TAKES PLACE TUESDAY

Funeral services for the late R. N. "Bob" Leatherwood, famous pioneer of Arizona who died Saturday night will occur in the Masonic Temple Tuesday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. The remains will be shipped to his boyhood home in Murphy, North Carolina.

LEATHERWOOD FUNERAL HELD THIS AFTERNOON

Funeral services of Robert N. Leatherwood, who died in Rossi's Saturday night, were held this afternoon at 2:30 o'clock in the Scottish Rite Cathedral. The services were conducted by the Blue Lodge. Members of the Elks also attended the funeral. The body will be taken to Murphey, N. C., his native town, for burial.

What Other Editors Are Saying

THE PASSING OF BOB LEATHERWOOD

(Douglas International.)

The death of Hon. R. N. Leatherwood in Tucson on Saturday took from life a man who had lived in Arizona for 59 years. He served in the Confederate army and at the end of the Civil war came to the frontier of civilization to start life away from the scenes of the memorable conflict from 1861-5. He was among the first white men who settled in Tucson and he lived in Pima county ever afterwards; six times he represented Pima county in the legislature. For a number of years he was sheriff; once he was treasurer of the county and was an Arizona commissioner at the world's fair in St. Louis. During his long years in public service he was ever faithful to duty and his honor, either as official or man, was never questioned. He had for many years owned mining claims in the Old Hat district near Oracle until half a dozen years ago when he sold them to the Phelps-Dodge corporation. For his mining claims he received a sufficiency to supply the needs of his declining years, but he chose to remain at a small fruit farm in the Oracle hills and was employed as caretaker of the property which he had sold. Mr. Leatherwood was in Douglas about a year ago. He went at that time for a visit with John H. Slaughter at the San Bernardino ranch, east of the city, accompanied by G. H. Dowell, general manager of the Copper Queen branch of the P. D. corporation. For many years Bob Leatherwood was prominent as one of the foremost democrats in the state. He was ever true to the democratic party and devoted his energy and means to keep that party in the ascendancy.

He was a man of supreme courage, devoted to his friends always, and never asking any terms of his enemies, who were few during the days of his activity and who were nowhere to be found in late years. He was a true man who did his full share in planting civilization in this state and his full duty in ridding the country of the hostile Indians which covered Arizona on his arrival and for one or two decades thereafter. The name of Bob Leatherwood must go down in Arizona's history as one of the worthy and sterling pioneers of the west.

BOB LEATHERWOOD'S ESTATE INVENTORY IS FILED FRIDAY

Bob Leatherwood's famous emeralds and diamonds, but particularly his emeralds, came to light today when the first inventory of his estate was filed in the superior court.

The emeralds, one of the mysteries of the old mayor of Tucson, are valued at \$750. One diamond cluster and emerald and locket with diamonds and emeralds, one bracelet of the same jewels is valued at \$100 and another at the same price is recorded.

The entire estate is valued at \$5,288.01, of which \$1,000 is represented by a judgment in the superior court. A number of mining claims are listed, upon which no value is placed.

Leatherwood had little cash on hand when he died suddenly at Rossi's several months ago. He had in the Consolidated National Bank \$84.22, in the hands of the postmaster at Oracle \$64.22, in cash \$3.50. Check from the Phelps-Dodge Corporation, \$50, and a check on the United States treasury, \$28.25. The remainder of the estate is tabulated as follows:

Miscellaneous lot bedding and 1 iron bedstead	10.00
Miscellaneous lot kitchen utensils, dishes, knives, forks, spoons	10.00
Miscellaneous lot groceries and canned fruit	45.00
Corn, barley, wheat, and bran	45.00
Water bag and pack saddle	3.50
One (1) pair boots	3.00
Fruit press	2.00
Drawing knife and hammer	2.00
One (1) 20-40 caliber Winchester Rifle	10.00
One (1) Shot Gun	10.00
One (1) Revolver	10.00
Two (2) Cartridge Belts and Hunting Knives	5.00
Miscellaneous lot ammunition	2.50
Horse shoeing set	2.00
Two (2) heating stoves	2.00
Two (2) buck saws	2.00
Two (2) hand saws and two (2)	

meat saws	2.00
One (1) square	.25
Two (2) Cross cut saws	2.00
One (1) axe	.50
Two (2) Monkey Wrenches	.50
One (1) Cavalry Saddle	4.00
Two (2) Tie Ropes	1.00
Fifty-five (55) Chickens	25.00
One (1) Horse	10.00
Three (3) Liberty Bonds (\$100.00) each	300.00
One (1) Pocket Ben Watch (nickel)	
One (1) Elgin Gold Watch, chain, Knight Templar charm, and \$2.00 gold piece	75.00
One (1) Columbian 50 dollars	
One (1) pr. Gold Cuff Buttons and stud	2.00
One (1) Cluster Diamonds and emerald and locket with diamonds and emerald	750.00
One (1) Bracelet (diamond-emerald chain links)	100.00
One (1) Diamond-shaped brooch (diamonds and emerald)	100.00
One (1) Badge (Sheriff Pima County—small gold) value unknown	
One (1) Certificate Deposit Consolidated Natl. Bank	450.00
An undivided one-half (1/2) interest in and to the Sunny Brook Mining Claim, located in the Old Hat Mining District, value unknown	
Undivided one-half (1/2) interest in and to the Buckhorn Mining Claim, located in the Old Hat Mining District, value unknown	
Undivided one-half (1/2) interest in and to the Buckhorn Mill Site, located in the Old Hat Mining District, value unknown	
The United States Patented Mine Commodore in Santa Cruz County, value unknown	
The United States Patented Mine Leopold in Santa Cruz County, value unknown	
Miscellaneous lot of clothing, underwear, shirts, etc.	40.00
Two (2) hand grips	5.00
One (1) truss, raincoat, underwear	10.00
Judgment in Superior Court of Pima County	1000.00
An undivided one-half (1/2) interest in and to the Sunny Brook Mill Site, located in Old Hat Mining District, value unknown	
Total	\$5288.01

September 6, 1925, *Arizona Daily Star*, by J. F. Weadock, by Mose Drachman.

Bob Leatherwood, Soldier, Sheriff, Mayor When Tucson Young

Mose Drachman: - Native of Tucson, member of one of the pioneer families of the Old Pueblo, who is now a prominent business man of the city. Drachman was a boy in the days of Leatherwood, Paul, Shaw and others famous for their work in making the frontier city of the west.

Back in the seventies, the Civil war over long enough for the soldiers of both the Union and Confederate armies to seek other fields, a Carolinian, veteran of the Confederacy, came to southern Arizona. A small wirery man, speaking in a shrill squeaky voice, and a died-in-the-wool Democrat. Such was Bob Leatherwood.

Leatherwood was of a type found on the frontier. Slight in stature, one ever questioned his nerve or his ability. He was quickly accepted by the men of the frontier as a kindred spirit, and was soon an active member in Democratic politics in Tucson.

E. O. Shaw was sheriff, and Leatherwood was elected Mayor. The campaigning on horseback or in an old buckboard. His regular companion on these stump speech trips to the ranches about the country, was a jug of good "drinking whisky" which in those days, when throats of the outlanders were continually dust coated, was a most convincing argument. He won by a long margin. The name of his opponent is lost in the shuffle. After his first campaign Leatherwood and his jug mad the rounds in a number of others. The dusty records of the city and county saved from those days, show that his argument was effective. He won consistently.

Leatherwood was mayor of Tucson in March 1880 when the Southern Pacific railroad built into the town. The coming of the road was the occasion for a bi banquet and general rejoicing on the part of the frontier city. Telegrams were sent far and wide to all the dignitaries in state and national office, and Mayor Leatherwood, drinking copiously with Tom Fitch, signed the wires of notification to the president and lesser executives.

Tom Fitch was an attorney, well known in Nevada, California and Arizona and gifted with the "gift of gab" that made him without opposition, the "silver tongued orator" of his time. He was also a practical joker of note.

Leatherwood was waxing enthusiastic over the arrival of the road and between the toasts to Croker and Huntington, guests at the banquet, sought more places to wire to. Fitch suggested the pope. The idea appealed to Leatherwood and he prepared the wire. It read; POPE, ROME. TUCSON NOW CONNECTED WITH OUTSIDE WORLD BY RAILROAD. LEATHERWOOD, MAYOR. The wire was duly sent and several hours later at the height of the jollification Fitch arose and read the reply of the Pope to the banqueters. The message as read by Fitch was: LEATHERWOOD, MAYOR, TUCSON ARIZONA. IT GIVES THE POPE MUCH PLEASURE TO KNOW TUCSON IS CONNECTED WITH OUTSIDE WORLD BY RAIL BUT WHERE IN HELL IS TUCSON. POPE

The message, at the time, because of the point reached by the diners, taken seriously by may, was revealed as a hoax the following day and the laugh was decidedly on the mayor.

Bob Leatherwood later was elected sheriff, his buckboard and jug once more doing valiant duty in the campaign Here again the doughty little bachelor proved his mettle and many of the old timers recall the manner in which he would chew the end from his cigar and not his head emphatically as he laid his plans for the apprehension of evil doers working in the district under his jurisdiction.

During his first term of office as sheriff, Leatherwood was called to Pantano to take the trail of bandits who had robbed and army paymaster and killed a part of the guard.

On arriving at Pantano, Leatherwood found that Major Simpson the paymaster and a guard of eight Negro cavalryman had taken the payroll form the Wells Fargo agent at Pantano and started to the camps of the men from Fort Grant and Fort Lowell who were then away from the garrisons in pursuit of the Indians raiding the country near the Rincon and Catalina mountains.

September 6, 1925, *Arizona Daily Star*, by J. F. Weadock, by Mose Drachman.

Bob Leatherwood, Soldier, Sheriff, Mayor When Tucson Young

One Bandit Escaped: On the other side of Pantano the party was held up by four bandits and in the battle that followed, two of the bandits were slain, seven of the Negro soldiers and the major wounded. The remaining two bandits, one wounded, escaped with the payroll.

The sheriff's party took the trail and followed the men to the place where the old Monthan ranch now stands. It was then a small homestead in the hands of a Negro named Crane. Crane was known to be in good standing with the bandits and Indians of the district although he was not a criminal himself. He aided them at times with food and shelter in return for immunity from attack.

The trail of the men lead to his ranch. Crane met the posse and told them he had seen nothing of the men wanted. Leatherwood had been looking around the outbuildings of the place and had found two horses, both sweat covered and bearing strange brands, in the corral.

He came back to the house where several of the posse were talking to Crane. "Been buying any saddle stock lately?" he asked. "No," said Crane.

On to Colossal Cave: "Well how about those two horses in the corral and who owns that iron that's on em?" asked the officer.

Crane, trapped in his endeavor to cover the trail of the bandits, then told the officer and his posse that the two men came to his place and forced him to trade horses with them and that they had ridden off at once for the Rincon mountains. He had been afraid to tell the truth for fears of reprisal.

The posse rode on. Arriving at the Rancho Estacado, owned by a Mexican family near the mountains, the posse learned that their quarry was still ahead and had ridden to what was then known as the "hole in the mountain" but which is now called Colossal Cave.

Leatherwood led the party to the hole in the mountain. It was a small opening in the hillside, nearly covered by brush. The younger members of the party wanted to go on in and get the bandits. The older heads counseled caution, knowing that the advantage would be with the gunmen inside. They started to smoke the bandits out but a draft from the interior of the cavern blew the smoke away from the opening. Then for four days they failed and impatient, they entered the cave.

Wounded Bandit Found: They soon saw the cavern was by far more extensive than they expected and sent men back to the Mexican ranch for lanterns. When they returned the search started. Back into the cavern went the posse and after turning into a number of interior caves, the body of the wounded bandit was found. They had followed him by the spots of dried blood from his wound.

The other man, it was later learned had fled on through the gigantic cavern and escaped by another opening two miles away around the mountain. He was later killed by a sheriff in the Willcox country. The payroll buried in the cavern by the bandits as it was afterwards learned was found years later.

The Mexican family of the Rancho Estacado, who aided the posse with lanterns in their search of the cavern later again came to the notice of the frontier sheriff. A party of Apaches from the San Pedro country, under the leadership of their war chief, Ezkimizin, raided across the ranged and into the region of the Rancho Estacado. The Mexican family was massacred by the Apaches with the exception of one son, a small boy whom the Indians carried away with them on their return to the San Pedro.

Battle With Indians: Leatherwood, with a small posse, took to the saddle and started on the trail of the raiders. Past Agua Caliente and into the Rincon range the sturdy little officer led his men. The trail of the Apaches circled the bas of the range and dropped across the pass into the San Pedro country. There the posse, fewer in

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number, caught up with the raiders. A battle ensued, the details of which were by meagerly reported by the men who took part. But at the end of the fray Leatherwood and his posse returned to Tucson with the boy whom they had recovered from the Apaches. Every member of the posse came back, some of them wounded. The Indians, it was said, did not fare so well.

In the latter portion of Leatherwood's term of office, the Indian raids lessened to a great extent, but the day of the road agent was just well started. The stage coach which drew out of Tucson was almost sure to be stopped before the trip was over, and passengers rode with the fear of the hold up constantly in their minds. The Wells Fargo Express company, which carried the largest portion of the specie and bullion shipped from the mines, provided "shot gun guards" now famous in history, to care for their shipments. Even these guards, picked from the east of the gunmen of the day and most of them noted for their bravery, were powerless at times against the bandits.

The Lone Bandit: The Tucson stage had been regularly held up for a period of time. Every time a load of bullion was shipped, the stage would be stopped by a lone bandit, whose identity was never discovered by his victims. He was never aided, but always made his escape after rifling the stage.

One day it happened, the lone bandit's plans slipped. He was hiding in the region of Sentinel Peak and sent a man to Tucson to get him food. The man told of the hiding place of the stage robber and the sheriff and once other man started out to bring in the man. They located his hiding place by the description of the informer and as they called to him to surrender, the bandit opened fire. The officers replied with gun fire and the stage robber was killed. They found, on reaching the body, that the man was one that was known well in Tucson. His horse, wearing a distinctive shoe, revealed his identity, and Brazelton, who part of the time was a respected citizen of the community and the remainder of the time a stage robber, was brought back to Tucson dead.

The revelation of the dual identity of the Tucson man caused tremendous stir in the frontier city where he was well now but case after case was checked and no doubt existed as to the fact that the bandit Brazelton and the Brazelton who mingled with the business men of the city were the same man. The stage out of Tucson made it trips for many days without hearing the stern command "Hands UP."

The frontier slowly receded Tucson grew as the railroad brought trade and people to the community and the days of the gunmen passed. Men turned from Fargo and power to politics. The Spanish War brought new issues to the fore. Leatherwood was beyond the sheriff's office. A candidate for the legislature he won and served and again ran for the office to be beaten in the primaries. Always sure of his ability to hold his own in political warfare, Leatherwood finished his campaigns by his appearance on an independent ticket which was beaten.

Age was telling on the frontiersman. He was not so active and returned to his best loved stamping ground the Santa Catalina mountains. There he planted and developed an orchard, and there he lived for many years. Four year ago, in 1921, "Uncle" Bob Leatherwood, as he became known to many people, made his last trip into Tucson. Illness brought on mostly by old age, for the active pioneer was well beyond seventy, caused him to be taken to the St. Mary's hospital where he died.

No know kin could be found at the time of his death and the estate was divided among the Masonic and several other orders of which he was a member. In his years in the territory, Bob Leatherwood engraved his name deeply in the pages of Arizona history and no other incident perhaps is so well remembered as his famous wire to the Pope, and the answer he received.

Bob Leatherwood Combined Business, Politics And Adventure In His Career In Old Tucson

(This is the eighteenth of a series of articles by Bernice Cosulich, of the Star Staff, on the historic landmarks of Old Tucson. The articles are appearing every Sunday in the Star.)

By BERNICE COSULICH

Blacksmiths, wheelwrights and owners of stables were men of genuine importance in Tucson in those days when horses, buggies, wagons, and stage coaches were man's speediest means of locomotion through the Apache infested desert of southern Arizona. A man's life might depend on a well shod horse or the strength of a wagon axle as much as on his efficient use of a gun.

R. N. Leatherwood was such a man of importance and his stable, one of many in the frontier town, was known throughout the southwest. The stable was built on part of the site of the walled, Spanish village and lay between Church and Court along Pennington street, where the Pima County court house is today.

The stable was on the edge of Tucson when it was opened about 1870 by the "Little Giant," as everyone called Leatherwood, who was short, thin, wore a gray goatee and mustache, and was said to be so fearless that he could lick his weight in wildcats. The smells of manure and hoofs seared by hot shoes was as much a part of Tucson's rich odors as the smoke from mesquite wood burning in round, earthen ovens that dotted the patios of homes in the village.

Stopping Place

The Leatherwood Stable offered the traveler and his mount or team of horses a comfortable overnight stopping place. There was a long row of sheds with mangers for the horses, exercise corrals and space for parking buggies and wagons. The sweet smell of hay came from storage barns where bins of oats and wheat and barley were kept under padlock. Many a Tucson business man hired from Leatherwood a saddle horse or a team and buggy for a trip to a mine or a ranch. Stock was also boarded by the day or month, rolling equipment was repaired, saddles and bridles mended, and sick animals were treated.

The Little Giant, who operated this stable, was one of Tucson's most colorful characters. He was during his years here Tucson's mayor, Pima county's sheriff and treasurer, captain of the Tucson Rangers who helped in the campaign against the last great Apache chief, Geronimo, and he was several times a representative to the territorial legislature of Arizona.

Born in North Carolina

R. N. "Bob" Leatherwood was born in North Carolina in 1844, fought in the Confederate army, and never forgot he was a Southerner. He came to Arizona in 1869 and soon thereafter opened his stable in Tucson, which was just recovering from being "deserted and played out town" as the result of the Civil War.

He lost no time in getting into politics. He was elected to the village council in 1875 and was named a trustee of the Congress Street public school the following year.

His business at the stable increased constantly as did the number of his employees. One of the stablemen was attractive Bob Brazelton, who had had to give no references from previous bosses when hired. Bob was an outlaw and the Leatherwood stable was an excellent place to get acquainted with stage coach drivers, who carried Wells-Fargo money boxes, and with travelers who carried big rolls or gold coins in money belts.

Robbery Reports

Bob had a way of disappearing from his job at Leatherwood's establishment, but for a long time no one connected his absence with reports of stage hold-ups or the robberies of private travelers. He always had some excuse, among these being his revolver practices for he was a bull's eye shot whether running, standing or sitting.

Suspicion finally did settle on him and a posse was formed by Sheriff Charles Shibell to go to Silver Lake to bring in the outlaw. Someone had tipped off the sheriff that Bob Brazelton was hiding out near James Lee's flour mill out by the lake. The posse called him out of hiding and then riddled his body with bullets, loaded it into a wagon and hauled it to Tucson. Bob was propped up in a chair on Main street and displayed as a warning to others

that justice in 1877 was swift. He was left there until too many flies swarmed around him and citizens complained he should be laid in the potter's plot.

Runs for Mayor

That incident passed quickly from the mind of the Little Giant as Leatherwood worked for his election as mayor of Tucson and to get everything in readiness for the coming of the railroad to Tucson.

The villagers were much agitated over the building of a railroad which would link the midwest with the Pacific coast through southern Arizona. Tucson was again to be on an important travel route, as she had been on the Camino Real or Royal road from Mexico City to California during her Spanish and Mexican periods and on the wagon road for covered wagons during her American pioneering era.

Leatherwood helped with the sale of \$10,000 worth of town bonds to pay for the land to give to the Southern Pacific railroad for a depot, switch yards and other grounds in Tucson. That was in 1879 and through the remainder of that year and on into 1880 Mayor Leatherwood was busy with plans for the celebration which would mark the joining of the rail lines from east and west in Tucson.

First Train

Tucson was at fever pitch the morning of March 20, 1880. The first train pulled in at 11 o'clock with Charles Crocker, president of the Southern Pacific, and dozens of dignitaries aboard. They were received, reported The Star, "amidst the roar of cannons and martial music," with toasts, speeches and a program which marked the driving in of the last spike in the rails. That spike had been made by Richard Gird, owner of the Tough Nut mines in Tombstone, from silver bullion he had taken from his mine.

Telegrams of congratulations flowed over the line which spun between giant cacti, palo verde trees and mesquite poles across the desert. Even the President of the United States, Rutherford B. Hayes, wired Mayor Leatherwood. The mayor and Bishop J. B. Salpointe decided the event was of

such importance that they cabled the following telegram to the Pope in Rome:

Wire to Pope

"To His Holiness, the Pope of Rome, Italy:

"The mayor of Tucson begs the honor of reminding Your Holiness that this ancient and honorable pueblo was founded by the Spaniards more than three centuries ago and to inform Your Holiness that a railroad from San Francisco, Calif., now connects us with the Christian world. Asking your Benediction."

As the great day of celebration wore on and Tucsonans had visited the saloons frequently, a group of town wags decided Mayor Leatherwood should have an answer to that telegram. They went to the Palace Saloon and wrote a reply, which was handed that evening to Mayor Leatherwood to read to the banquet guests. The reply was:

"Leatherwood, Mayor, Tucson, Arizona:

"It gives the Pope much pleasure to know Tucson is connected with outside world by rail, but where in hell is Tucson? The Papal Secretary."

Such was the mayor's excited condition, he did not realize for several days that the reply was a hoax.

Court House

The Little Giant had to turn away from this high peak in his career to business matters for growing Tucson needed a new courthouse for Pima County. The land on which it was to be built was exactly where Leatherwood had his stable, so with civic pride and private profit he gave up the stable and in 1881 construction of the red brick, towered and gabled courthouse was underway.

That turned Leatherwood back into politics and he spent much time making friends around the gamblers' green in Tucson saloons. There one evening the men interrupted their poker game to talk about religion. Leatherwood, an uneducated man, bet a friend \$20 that he could not recite the Lord's prayer.

"Now I lay me down to sleep, I pray the Lord my soul to keep," began the poker player, only to be interrupted by Leatherwood, who shouted: "You win, you win." He pushed the \$20 across the green felt to pay the bet, while his friends roared with laughter and refused to explain why.

Rescue Story

The sting of that incident fell away, however, when Leatherwood became the town's hero after a Mexican boy, captured by Apaches for a slave, was rescued by a posse from Tucson. The Little Giant was in that posse and riding a bronco as the party swept east-

ward toward the mountains near Benson. Hot on the trail of the Indians, the Americans were surprised to come suddenly upon the Apaches who had felt safe enough to make camp. Everyone reined in his mount, sharply, expecting to do battle. But Leatherwood's bronco had its head and charged right into the Indian camp, scattering the braves who mounted bareback and fled. The Mexican boy was left behind.

Everyone in the posse thought Leatherwood, the Little Giant, had deliberately and fearlessly charged the camp. It was an heroic deed. Leatherwood basked in their praise for weeks, but finally admitted the bronco deserved the credit for he had lost control of his mount.

Other Officers

His term as mayor, ending in 1880, was followed by his being Pima County treasurer and then sheriff. He was out campaigning to be elected as sheriff when he visited the boom mining camp of Quijotoa or Logan City on what is now the Papago Indian reservation.

The ghost town was inhabited by miners fired with the get-rich-quick idea of the day. Flood, McKay, and Fair of the famous California and Nevada mines were backing the Quijotoa strike and hundreds of persons had gone to the desert town. Leatherwood wanted their votes. He went to a crowded saloon, busily piled a small table atop a large one and a chair atop all and climbed up.

"Ladies and gentlemen," he began. "Well, I'm here. I came from Tucson. I'm going to stay until I go. I'm running for sheriff. Gentlemen, name your poison." He threw four \$20 gold pieces on the bar. He got the votes.

Bloody Thirteenth

He also got the votes when he was elected in 1885 to the "bloody thirteenth" session of the territorial legislature. It was that session which was known for "its extravagances and venal conspiracies." The extravagances were in appropriating money to establish the University of Arizona, the normal school at Tempe and the insane asylum.

Leatherwood took time out from his political activities the spring of 1886 to be captain of the Citizen Volunteers or Tucson Rangers, who were formed under his direction and that of M. G. Samaniego. There were 25 Americans and 25 Mexicans in the company that road from Tucson to Fort Lowell to be issued government uniforms, arms, rations and pack animals for their expedition against the Apache chief, Geronimo, and his tribesmen.

The rangers entrained in Tucson and rode to Benson, but from there on during the chill spring

months and the hot days of summer had passed they traveled horseback through southeastern Arizona and northern Sonora Mexico, trying to capture Geronimo and his people. The Indians finally surrendered to an American army and the Rangers returned to Tucson, drew their pay of \$30 a month and were discharged.

Leatherwood again returned to politics and in 1887 was re-elected to the legislature for the 14th session and after a gap of two sessions sat with the law makers for the last time in the 17th session.

Peppery, droll, sage Bob Leatherwood was getting old, but that did not prevent his continuing to be one of Tucson's best story tellers, one whose speech was said by pioneers to resemble that of Will Rogers in its penetrating sharpness of wit. As age brought him to his 76th birthday in 1920 he remembered less clearly the recent years than his days as a Confederate soldier. His last request was that he be buried in his uniform. He was.

Star - Jan. 16, 1948

In Old Tucson

FIFTY YEARS AGO

Sheriff Bob Leatherwood has received some choice shrubbery and other plants from the coast for planting in the courthouse lawn. (Editor's note: When I came to Tucson 45 years ago, the old courthouse was enclosed by a picket fence, and Mr. Leatherwood's roses were blooming beautifully, though he was no longer sheriff. LHB)

MRS. MOSS SEES 50-YEAR CHANGE

Knew Brazelton, Bandit Who Made Travel Tough For Early Settlers

By BERNICE COSULICH

A half century ago Tucson was just a country town surrounded by farms and every house with its pen of chickens. But it was a rough frontier place in which they held bull fights, exhibited slain robbers on the city's dusty streets and hung murderers in the spirit of fiesta.

That is the way Mrs. Mary C. Moss remembers it and since she was born here in 1862—"in my father's house on Main street across from the Fish place"—she should know. With a clear memory that is not usually present in one 74 years old, she tells of some of her childhood and girlhood impressions of Tucson.

But first of all, her parental history is interesting. Her great-grandfather was Alvino Ocoboa, born in 1776 in Spain and a young immigrant to Mexico when it had just thrown off the yoke of his mother country. He died in Tucson in 1872 at the age of 96. Her mother was Maria Ramiris, born in Tucson in 1844 and who died here in 1924. Mrs. Moss' father was James Lee, a native of Ireland, who came to Arizona in 1856.

Owned Old Mill

"You probably never heard of the old flour mill out at Silver Lake," she said, "but my father owned and ran that for years. You see, there was one built there before the Civil war in order that Tucson might have white flour and a place for the grinding of grain, but during the war the southern sympathizers burned the mill. Father bought the remnants of the mill and re-established it at Silver Lake.

"Silver lake was formed, south of Tucson, by putting a small dam across the Santa Cruz river. That supplied power for the flour mill, which father rebuilt in 1863. He operated it until 1880, the year the railroad came, and he also opened certain amusement concessions on the lake. After his sale to Driscoll and Maugh, they put in more facilities for boating and swimming. Father died in 1884, a fine young man.

"Tucson in my girlhood centered about Main and Meyer streets in what everyone now calls old Tucson. A part of the old wall, which used to surround the town, and even part of one of the guard towers still stood in 1882 at Church and Washington street, right where I had my house at that time. I recall it all very clearly. The park now called Menlo park was all in farms and orchards, watered by the Santa Cruz. And the race track in

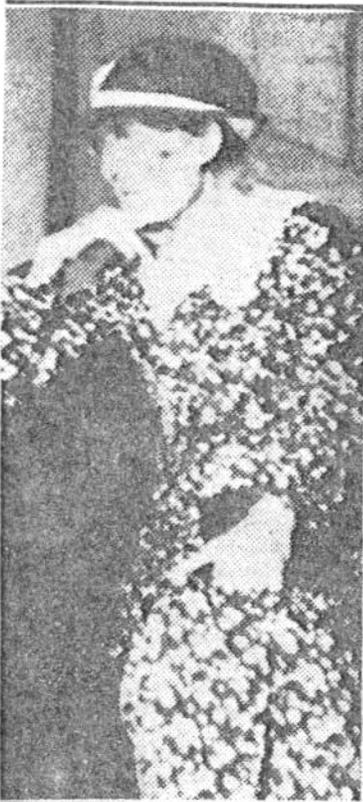
He Met With Frontier Tucson Justice



Courtesy Pioneers' Society.

Bob Brazelton, who robbed many a stage coach between Tucson and Florence, as he looked the day he was killed by peace officers and exhibited on the streets of Tucson, tied to a chair. That was in 1877. One modern said: "The old customs were effective for in those days no one knew how to spell a writ of habeas corpus, much less serve one." Two Tucson pioneers identified Brazelton's picture last week and retold their own experiences with the hold-up man.

She Knew Bandit



MRS. MARY C. MOSS

son where it was, next day, tied to a chair and left to stand on the streets so everyone could see him."

Mrs. Moss' story is conceded to be a very accurate version of the Brazelton incident, but by way of contrast and to show variations in memories a condensed account from Rafael C. Franco should be given. Franco was not quite sure of Brazelton's name, but said he knew the robber when Franco was a boy waiting on tables at the Congress Hall saloon where many a time he'd served the bandit drinks.

"I recall that one night Judge Miller, justice of the peace and a big, old man, came into the saloon. He's just got a \$500 down payment

for some property he'd sold across from what is now Martin Drug store on Church street. Brazelton met the old judge, who told about being afraid to take the stage next day with his money to bank it in Florence. Sure enough next day the stage was held up, the judge lost his money. Another time Brazelton held up a stage and people were getting restless and everyone began to put two and two together and suspect Brazelton, who hid out at the ranch of Davies near where St. Joseph's orphanage now is. Davies came in to get cartridges for Brazelton's gun and came into the Congress Hall saloon. Well a peace officer fell in with Davies, got him drunk and then, with a bunch of officers, they went out and ambushed Brazelton that night and killed him. They made Davies do it by telling him they'd hang him if he didn't. I hear tell that the officers got the reward."

Another interesting story Mrs. Moss told concerned the murder in 1872 of Piedras Negras and his wife. He owned a pawn shop and three Mexicans killed him and his wife one night. Tucson staged a big hanging, the three Mexicans and a white man who had committed another crime.

"They threw up a scaffold for the four of them right in town and you've never seen anything like it," she said. "Everyone standing round looking. Not me. Indeed no and to this day I just dread hearing about hanging business.

But anyway, they held the funeral for Piedras Negras and his wife from the church the same day they hung the killers. Down the streets went the mourners for Piedras Negras and his wife and down a side street went the bodies of the four men who had been hung."

-Corner Meyer + Congress St.

those days was out toward the university, with a well and an old house nearby. I don't recall that there was a ranch there. Think it was just the race track. Yes, we used to have wonderful races and good horses were brought from California, Texas and New Mexico for the events.

Once Had Bull Fights

"They used to have bull fights once in a while in the town and I remember going to one when I was about 10 years old. Then I quit. There was no fun in that for me. They always held these fights in the grounds of old Antonio Soza's corral, which was on the same block where the Catholic cathedral now is. Of course, Antonio Soza wasn't old then, but we have a way of referring to people of our time as old Charlie, or old John.

"We lived like farmers in those days, even if we were in a little town. Really it was a farm town. We had our cows, chickens, butchered and cured our own meat, canned our own fruit. No one had any regular stoves, they used brick ovens

built up with wide open hearths for cooking. Yes, it was very hot work, but most everyone had maids to help. I remember that our first stove and sewing machine came to us from St. Louis in 1872 and the sewing machine cost \$200. My father had plenty of money in those days and we lived well. In the same shipment with the stove and sewing machine, came a bulldog we'd ordered to watch father's fine

horses in the stables. Everything we got in the way of materials, clothing, furniture, bedding, sugar and other supplies not obtainable from our own gardens, came from St. Louis by great freight wagons. Sometimes the Americans would back a freight shipment from California, but most of everything came from St. Louis."

Had Own Gangsters

But all was not peace and quiet

in the frontier town, between Indians and bad men. Sometimes the echoes of such events came too close home for the comfort of nicer families, Mrs. Moss said. In fact, she inferred that living in Tucson in those days was just about the same as living in Chicago a few years ago. Nice people heard about the gunmen, but unless some unexpected incident came about the lives of the outlaws rarely touched those of the solid citizens.

"I did know Jack Swelling and he is the only bad man I ever did know," Mrs. Moss went on. "For some reason my father liked him and he came to our house and has held me on his lap many a time. But I didn't like him. Not a little. You could just tell by looking at him that he'd not mind killing you. He was a real, sure enough killer and died in the old Yuma penitentiary."

When an unidentified picture of Bob Brazelton was shown Mrs. Moss she at once said: "That's old Bob Brazelton. Sure it is, I know him and can never forget that face. I'll tell you why. You see he worked for Jim Corro in the livery stables and then worked for the brewery. He used to bring barley out to my father's mill to be cracked for the brewery and I often saw him. At that time Dave Nitzby was working for my father and he had a Mexican-Indian wife. Nitzby had little bead eyes and we didn't like him. I remember one day that Nitzby said: 'You and your sister stay up late at night.' I told him it was none of his affair and what was he doing around our place after working hours when his home was so far away. He wouldn't say anything, but later we found out that he was hiding out Bob Brazelton, who'd been holding up stages on their way to Florence and Sheriff Charles Shibel was after Brazelton.

Bandit Ambushed

"As I know the story of Brazelton's capture, the Indian wife of Nitzby wanted to borrow the robber's horse to ride into Tucson to go to a fiesta. When she got into town someone recognized the horse-shoes as the same as those always found around the held-up stages. So they followed her back and ambushed Brazelton, by making Nitzby whistle for him to come out and get his horse. They shot Brazelton through and through and hitching up a big spring wagon, filled with hay, they hauled his body into Tuc-

Arizona Album

NOV 11 1952 Edited By Albert R. Beuhman



BOB LEATHERWOOD, GLAMOROUS TYPE

Of Bob Leatherwood of Tucson, the late M. M. Rice once wrote:

"Leatherwood pulled off enough stunts in his official career to fill a volume of adventure." Leatherwood is shown here in a portrait by the late Henry Buehman.

Robert N. Leatherwood, mining man, mayor of Tucson, sheriff of Pima county, and generally known as "The Little Giant" because of his prowess despite his size—he was 5 feet 5 inches and weighed a mere 130 pounds—made up in valor what he lacked in size. As sheriff he once tracked two killers into Death Valley, captured them alive singlehanded, and brought them back in irons to the county jail here.

Leatherwood owned a livery stable where the courthouse now stands and he conceived the notion that where his stables stood would be a good site for the proposed new Pima county courthouse, so he sold his land to the county for the purpose, for public progress and private profit, so it was said at the time. Leatherwood was mayor of Tucson at the time the Southern Pacific sent its first train here and he authored the famous telegram to the Pope which brought the equally famous but bogus reply which ended: "P. S.: Where in hell is Tucson?"

Uneducated, Bob was sometimes a wee bit gullible in some matters. It is told he bet a friend the latter couldn't repeat the Lord's Prayer from memory. The friend started out, "Now I lay me down to sleep" and Leatherwood interrupted by tossing over a \$20 bill, exclaiming, "You win, you win."

Charter member of the Masons here and captain of the Tucson Rangers in the last campaign against Geronimo, Bob had a hand in most local activities and was active up to the last. He died suddenly while waiting for breakfast at Rossi's restaurant, on Apr. 4, 1920, in his 70's. (Courtesy Arizona Pioneers' Historical society.)

Arizona Album

MAR 16 1953 Edited by Albert R. Buehman



EX-SHERIFF TURNED PEACH-GROWER

Former Sheriff Bob Leatherwood on retiring from Tucson and Pima county politics took to growing fine peaches on his ranch in the Santa Catalinas. The old-timer is shown here, on the left, as he appeared in 1911, with City Atty. Tom Richey, then on his honeymoon. This photo was taken in the peach orchard. Note how the limbs of the trees hang heavily with the fruit.

Leatherwood's ranch was located up the canyon from the old Stratton mine, in which Leatherwood had once been a partner. To get to Bob's ranch one drove by auto to Oracle, then continued the journey on horseback.

Tom Richey, a Tucsonian for nearly half a century, came here in 1905 from Lawton, Okla., where he had practiced law. He was city attorney for four years.

Leatherwood in 1869 was Tucson city councilman. He was later mayor, county treasurer, sheriff, served three terms in the legislature, and was a member of the company that built the gravity water supply to Tucson in 1883. Leatherwood was mayor in 1880 when the railroad reached Tucson. (Courtesy of Tom Richey.)

1225

The Old, Old Pueblo

The Little Giant

One of early day Tucson's most colorful characters, R. N. (Bob) Leatherwood, better known as "The Little Giant," was a man of means and position in the Old Pueblo.

Owner of the Leatherwood Stables, he was at various times Tucson's mayor; Pima county's sheriff; captain of the Tucson Rangers who helped in the campaign against the Apache chief, Geronimo; and a representative to several of the state's territorial legislatures.

9-6-1953
Leatherwood, born in North Carolina in 1844, fought in the Confederate army before coming to Arizona in 1869. In 1870, he opened his stable on part of the site of the walled Spanish village, the area between Church and Court along Pennington street where the county courthouse now stands.



A STABLE was a going concern in the days before the automobile; and Leatherwood, a short, thin man with a gray goatee and mustache, did a thriving business.

He lost little time getting into politics, being elected to the village council in 1875. Not too many years later he was named mayor.

THE LITTLE GIANT, who was said to be so fearless that he could lick his weight in wildcats, gave up politics for a short while in 1881 to complete a business arrangement whereby the new courthouse would be built on the exact site of his stable.

Arg. & Star
After serving as Pima county treasurer and sheriff, Leatherwood was elected to the "bloody thirteenth" session of the territorial legislature, a legislature known for "its extravagances and venal conspiracies." The "extravagances" were appropriating money to establish the University of Arizona, the school at Tempe and the insane asylum.

In a return to politics, Leatherwood was elected to the 14th and 17th territorial legislatures.

Many are the anecdotes told about droll Bob Leatherwood, who died in 1920 at the age of 76. One of the finest concerns his \$20 bet with a poker-playing friend that he could not recite the Lord's Prayer.

THE POKER PLAYER started, "Now I lay me down to sleep, I pray the Lord my soul to keep;" and Leatherwood, a little short on education, shouted, "You win, you win;" and shoved over the \$20. His friends refused to tell him why they roared

ROBERT N. LEATHERWOOD

By MABLE FORSETH BLOW

ROBERT N. LEATHERWOOD was a product of the ante bellum South who moved West after the Civil War and was known to his friends and cohorts as "Bob." This is the only nickname he is referred to by his contemporaries, although several later sources have otherwise labeled him.¹ The accumulation of misinformation and no-information has led to a number of conflicting stories. Much of the record of his early life is based on surmising and much of his later life on inaccurate reports. These things we know: he was born in Clay County, North Carolina, on June 1, 1844.² When he arrived in the "Old Pueblo" he numbered among his most treas-

*Mrs. Blow, a native of Tacoma, Washington, is a graduate student in History at the University of Arizona at Tucson. She is Assistant to the Editor of *Arizona and the West*.

ured possessions his Confederate army uniform, a garb that he wore at all important functions, even to the last—his funeral.³ What we don't know is in which branch of the service did he serve; certain reminiscences of other pioneers indicate that he may have been a scout, if so, for whom? Did he hold a rating or rank? To date, this information has not come to light.

Leatherwood arrived in the village of Tucson in May of 1869,⁴ four years after the war, yet no record has indicated what he did during those years. It is evident that he had amassed enough money by 1870 to purchase the land where the Pima County Courthouse now stands, and to outfit and erect a stable on the spot. Early Masonic records bear testimony to the fact that he transferred from Clay Lodge No. 301, in North Carolina, to be-



ROBERT N. LEATHERWOOD

come a charter member in the first Tucson Masonic Lodge, No. 263, (now No. 4). The first preliminary meeting was held at his home on December 20, 1880, and the record book lists his name as Rufus Nelson Leatherwood. His signature on the petition is also, Rufus Nelson Leatherwood.⁵ Unfortunately, the Masonic petitions from the formation of the lodge to 1892 are missing. The location of these records would be of great help in a number of similar cases.

Leatherwood was elected to the Village Council of Tucson in 1874 and began a period of some twenty-five years in public office; the question is, which public offices? There is no question that he served for five consecutive one-year terms on the Council, which brings us to 1878 and a conflict. 1878 was the year that the elections were held on New Year's Day. The (Tucson) *Weekly Star* carried the following account. "We never knew of an annual General election being held on a legal holiday before, but nevertheless that [first Tuesday in January] is the law in Arizona . . ."⁶ In that year due to the change in the law relating to Tucson's first incorporation in 1877, councilmen were to rotate in office, the method of selecting the two, to begin the sequence was determined at the first council meeting of 1878, where it was determined to solve the problem by draw-

ing straws; Leatherwood drew one worth two years. Interestingly enough, he was also elected Treasurer that year in November, defeating W. B. Horton for the office.⁷ It may have been possible to have held two offices simultaneously, but this in itself should have been unusual enough to provoke comment elsewhere or to have stayed in someone's memory, however, no other reference is made to it.

The records stand unchallenged for 1880, Leatherwood was Mayor of Tucson. That was the year in which the railroad spread her tendrils through the Southwest and put the Old Pueblo on wheels. By March 8, Leatherwood was nearly frantic with details for the ceremony which was to take place March 10th; some sixteen committees were being guided and directed by the excited mayor. In a moment of deep civic pride Leatherwood determined that the outer world should be informed of the great event, and subsequently sent telegrams to a large number of leading United States dignitaries, including President Hayes. Not content with informing the country as a whole, he was easily persuaded to send a telegram to the Pope, which read:

To His Holiness, the Pope of Rome, Italy. The Mayor of Tucson begs the honor of reminding your Holiness that this ancient and honorable pueblo was founded by the Spaniards more than three centuries ago and to inform your Holiness that a railroad from San Francisco, California, now connects us with the Christian world.

[Signed] R. N. Leatherwood, Mayor

No one has ever proven that the telegram was actually sent, but a small group of Leatherwood's friends got together and drafted what was purported to be a reply to be read at the banquet—a reply that still lives in the annals of Tucson folklore:

His Holiness the Pope acknowledges with appreciation receipt of your telegram informing him that the ancient city of Tucson at last has been connected with the outside world and sends his benediction, but for his own satisfaction would ask, 'Where in the hell is Tucson?'

[Signed] Antonelli⁸

Antonelli was assumed by Leatherwood to be the Pope's secretary and for days after the event neither he nor others would believe that the telegram hadn't actually originated at Rome.

Mayor Leatherwood's inaugural address was both brief and precedent establishing. Among other things he established the first speed limit in Tucson, as five miles an hour on horseback in the city streets was deemed to be a fast enough pace for anyone. Either

because of the growing population or lawlessness of the community a city jail was requested, said jail to be housed in the old three-room arsenal. Until this time city attorney's had been hired as needed, for individual cases, so the mayor requested a full-time attorney on a yearly basis. Civilization had come to Tucson.⁹ Certain records indicate that he served as treasurer for the years 1881-82, but we are also told by reliable sources that he resigned from politics during that period to negotiate the sale of land to the county for the purpose of erecting Pima County's first courthouse at Pennington and Church.¹⁰ A sale made in the public interest for some profit. This land was the location of the famous Leatherwood Stable, which business he sold prior to 1875, leasing the building and grounds. Although the business changed hands several times before 1881, the newspaper advertisements continued to use the term, "Leatherwood's Old Stand." The next few years become obscured. He was primarily concerned with mining and the *Tucson Register* for 1884 lists him as a "laborer"; being a man of means the connotation would be somewhat different than that meant today. In 1885, he was elected to the "thieving thirteenth" legislature (1885-86), where he served in the council. He returned to the fourteenth legislature and again was successful in office for the seventeenth (1893-94). During this period he took time out in 1886, to help organize the Tucson Rangers, a group of fifty men who volunteered to help track down Geronimo. Years later members of this original group claimed to have been outfitted and armed by the United States Army from Fort Lowell and paid \$30.00 a month in gold for their services. The army denies any knowledge of their existence and refused pensions to members of the group, which functioned from May 1886, to September 4, of the same year.¹¹ The next few years he was interested in, and helped promote the gravity water system for Tucson. In 1904, he was the Commissioner for the Arizona Territory in charge of Arizona's exhibit at the World's Fair in St. Louis. His last attempt at public office was made in 1914, when he was an unsuccessful primary candidate for the state senate.¹²

What was this man like, this man of such recorded confusion? Contemporaries say that he stood only 5 feet 5 inches and weighed a scant 130 pounds, but like many small men he could lick his weight in wild cats. This peppery little man had the political instincts

of the Southerner and did his own campaigning from horseback and buckboard, his only regular companion a jug of "good drinking whiskey" which in those days of heat and dust and no coolers was a most convincing argument, and generally successful. Contrary to many reports Leatherwood did not serve as sheriff for twelve years. It is difficult to determine when the rumor first appeared in print but many sources have stated it.¹³ The records of the sheriffs and elections for 1880-1900 reveal that he was first elected in 1894, for a two-year term and then re-elected in 1896. All accounts do, however, agree that he was known to every cattle rustler and outlaw between El Paso and California, as a man to be feared and avoided. His exploits in connection with the wiping out of several notorious gangs are a part of the Tucson legend. One such incident was his untiring tracking of two murderers for months, finally locating them in Death Valley and returning them in irons to the Tucson jail.

The last years of his life were spent on the northern slopes of the Catalinas, at Apache Camp. He had originally owned the mining interests in that area, but sold them to the old Copper Queen Mining Company, which is now Phelps Dodge, staying on as caretaker for the company. At Apache Camp he resided in a pine board cabin on Rattlesnake Gulch; the cabin had been built with boards brought down from the first sawmill on the north side of the Catalinas. The old cabin eventually fell into ruin and the last ten or twelve years he lived in a tent house in his famous peach and apple orchard, riding his white pony, Pidgeon, down to Oracle for supplies not available at Apache Camp and spending the winters in Tucson. His last trip down the slope was made in early April of 1920. On the evening of the third he joined some friends at Rossi's restaurant, on East Congress, for dinner, but soon complained of not feeling well, he died before a doctor could be summoned. Burial services were held in the Red Room of the Masonic Temple, April 6, 1920.¹⁴ The mystery does not end with his death. He died intestate, the probate was filed by a friend, John B. Ryland, who listed among his effects two patented claims in Santa Cruz County and complete or partial ownership of five more in Pima County. In addition to this he had been awarded an uncollected judgment of \$1,000 from Dolores Samaniego, who had kept the interest paid on the note by storing personal effects at one of her properties in Tucson.¹⁵

Were the papers and personal effects sent East to the heirs (Leatherwood was a bachelor), or are they, with their hidden answers lying in repose here in the "Old Pueblo"?

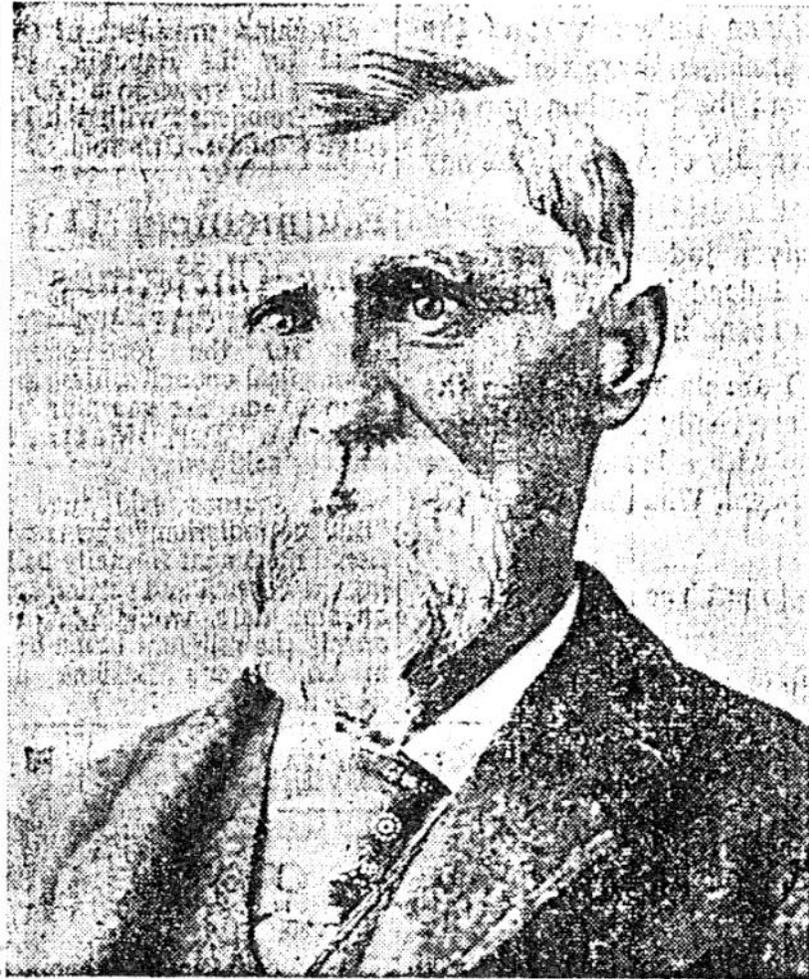
NOTES

1. (Tucson) *Arizona Daily Star*, Sept. 6, 1953, he is referred to as "The Little Giant," and Bernice Cosulich, *Tucson* (Tucson: Arizona Silhouettes, 1953), p. 240.
2. *Arizona Daily Star*, April 4, 1920.
3. Cosulich, *loc. cit.*, p. 251.
4. *Ibid.*, p. 241, lists date as May 5, 1874—Leatherwood was elected to Tucson Council in Jan. 1874.
5. Record Book, Masonic Lodge No. 263, Masonic Temple, Tucson, p. 2.
6. (Tucson) *Weekly Star*, Jan. 3, 1878.
7. *Ibid.*, Jan. 10, 1878.
8. *Ibid.*, Nov. 2, 1878 and Nov. 9, 1878.
9. *Arizona Daily Star*, Oct. 14, 1880 and *Arizona Weekly Star*, Jan. 22, 1880.
10. *Tucson Directory*, 1881 and *Arizona Daily Star*, Sept. 6, 1953.
11. The biographical file of R. W. Gale (G152-r-2), and the biographical file of Hilario Gallego (G-166-h), kept at the Arizona Pioneers' Historical Society.
12. *Arizona Daily Star*, Aug. 30, 1914.
13. *Ibid.*, April 4, 1920, p. 3, and the Reminiscence of M. M. Rice on file at the Arizona Pioneers' Historical Society, and Cosulich, *op. cit.*, p. 246.
14. Minutes of Special Meeting held April 6, 1920. (Masonic Lodge No. 4.)
15. File No. 6597, office of Clerk of the Superior Court, Tucson, Arizona, and File No. 2752, office of Probate Court, Clerk of the Superior Court, Tucson, Arizona.

Arizona Album

MAYORS OF TUCSON
Edited By Albert R. Buehman

6-20-73



ROBERT N. LEATHERWOOD

Mayor 1880-1881

The Southern Pacific Railroad reached Tucson in 1880, during the administration of Mayor Leatherwood.

He was born in North Carolina in 1844 and fought in the Confederate Army before coming to Arizona in 1867. He owned and operated a livery stable on the site now occupied by the Pima County courthouse.

Starting in 1875, when he was elected a city councilman, he had a long career in politics. He served as county treasurer and 12 years as sheriff. He was elected three times to the Territorial Legislature.

As a member of the 13th Legislature, he was instrumental in helping get the University of Arizona established in Tucson. Leatherwood was a charter member of the Tucson chapter of Masons and a captain of the Tucson Rangers. He died Apr. 4, 1920. (Photo courtesy Arizona Pioneers' Historical Society).

LEATHERWOOD STABLE

(? in front of Ellis club?)

R. N. Leatherwood operated the stables under his name. They were next to the courthouse. Leatherwood had at one time a man called JIM BRAZLETON in his employ. Jim was later disclosed as having robbed seven mail coaches near Albuquerque and then to have robbed coaches about Tucson. He was killed near Silver Lake by a posse led by Sheriff Charles Shibell.

See Mrs. Moss' story in clippings.

R. N. "Bob" Leatherwood was known as "little giant" because of his fearlessness. He owned mines in the Catalina mts., lived there at Apache camp as owner and, later when he sold out, as caretaker.

It was Leatherwood who sent a telegram, as Mayor of Tucson, in 1880, to the Pope telling him the city was now connected with the outside world. From that fact grew the legend that the papal secretary wired back: "Where in hell is Tucson?"

yes. Smalley told B.C. in Dec. 1842 - Ben Henry + other Tucson men went to the Palace in San Francisco framed the reply to Leatherwood, signing a fake name for the papal secretary; Leatherwood discovered this.

1881 Directory -- R. N. Leatherwood, treasurer Pima Co., res. corner, Congress and Church sts.

Harry Dradman (Dec. 27, '40, vol 1, p. 9.) --- R. N. Leatherwood's stables and corrals, had a great long row of sheds with mangers in front for the horses; it ran east and west between Court and Church streets and with the corrals to the south clear through to Pennington St. There were gates on Court, Church and Pennington, the main entrance being on Court St. He rented out horses and buggies, boarded people's stock; when folk came in from their mine or neighboring towns, they put up their stock there; or if prospective buyers of ranches or mines came to town they could rent his stock. His was one of the earliest and largest places in Tucson.

When the city wanted to build its court house around 1880 or later, they must have bought his property for the court house went right in the region where the stables had been.

Leatherwood was "a southerner, had fought in the army of the south; when dressed up always wore military gray suit with long coat and his small cap; he was called "little giant" because of his very small stature, very thin, and wore a gray goatee and mustache; he asked to be and was buried in that gray suit.

After Leatherwood gave up the stables or perhaps during that period, he was Pima county sheriff; he was almost illiterate, his handwriting almost impossible to read; he sent a letter to the Maricopa Co. sheriff, who couldn't read it, sent it back, whereupon Leatherwood raged that "that damned man ought to write better, I can't read this. He didn't recognize his own handwriting.

4 of Tucson

277

Leather

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Courtesy—Notes from Arizona Historical Society, MS 0177 R. N. Leatherwood

His speech had the quality of a Will Rogers, Drachman
sped, although he was less well read and well informed.
But there was a drollness to his way of putting things
and a sage quality in what he said. 'He was very
jolly when he got a few drinks under his belt; he was
a great fellow at the Pioneer balls, as was Jim
Speedy and that crowd."

He was Pima county treasurer, went to the legislature
many, many times and was interested in mining, opening
the Leatherwood mine on the Mt. Hermon road.

Dr. Robert Forbes, Nov. 15, 1941, told following story at
Pioneer's Society meeting:

Bob Leatherwood was in from hills; resting at saloon
over game of poker, during pause, waiting for drinks be
brought in, group began talking about religion. Bob bet
a companion \$20 he couldn't recite the Lord's prayer. Stakes
laid on table. Man began: "Now I lay me down to sleep, I
pray the lord my soul to keep" At that moment Bob broke
in yelling: "You win, you win" and shoved the \$20 to him.

See memo to ...

(From Reminiscences of Hilario Gallego -ms at Pioneers)

Citizen Volunteers or Tucson Rangers --"in spring of 1886, end
of May, M. G. Samenigo sent me word asking if I didn't want to go
fight the Indians. I don't know who started the campaign but Bob
Leatherwood was our captain. Juan Elias acted as our guide....
There were 25 Americans and 25 Mexicans in our Company." train to
Benson, joined other soldiers, into Mustang mts. then down to Sonoita
and up to Oro Blanco..."Later, Mr. Leatherwood took 25 men, of
whom I was one, and we followed the Indians down into Mexico." after
Geronimo's surrender returned to Tucson "sometime in August" and must
ed out.

Mrs. Kitt letter of 1926 adds this info., files on organization
of Tucson Rangers incomplete, but many pioneers recall "Bob Leather
wood and his Tucson Rangers". The Star of Sept. 1, 1886 says:

"Geronimo's band of hostile Indians having been worn out,
Geronimo wounded and seeking from Gen. Miles better terms than
unconditional surrender, the necessity for the continuance in
service of the Tucson Rangers no longer exists and yesterday they
were paid off by Major Cox and mustered out of the U.S. Service.
The boys have done some good work and Lieutenant Leatherwood is en-
titled to great credit."

Leatherwood a trustee of Congress school. 1874 -

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Courtesy—Notes from Arizona Historical Society, MS 0177 R. N. Leatherwood

BOB LEATHERWOOD ** cont.

Pioneers' members records:

Robert N. Leatherwood,
b -- Murphy, N:C., June 21, 1844.
came Ariz, 1869 - 25 yrs old - Civil war over
" Tuc -- May 5, 1894 ??? (must be 1874)
Elected mayor, Jan. 1, 1880
died, April 4, 1920. - 76 yrs old

Legislative History -- Arizona, 1864-1912--Kelly;

Leatherwood in the 13th Territorial Legislature -- 1885, Prescott.
In the House

" known for its extravagances & "venal conspiracies"
created U of A with \$25,000 grant
" Normal School at Tempe, \$5,000
" Insane Asylum, \$100,000

" in the 14th session, 1887, known for its "extreme economy"

" in house at 17th T. Legislative session, Phoenix, 1893.

Leatherwood - village councilman in 1875 (Steven Deha, mayor)

August 28, 1878 -- Citizen -- carries an account of shooting of
William or J. W. Brazelton under a Tucson date line of August

20 and setting the time of the shooting as the evening before or
the 19th. "shot dead" two miles south of Tucson. Sheriff
Shibell summoned R. N. Leatherwood, Charles O. Brown, Charles
T. Etchells and I. O. Brokaw as posse to capture Brazelton.

Brazelton, says the Citizen, robbed a stage at Point of Mountain,
July 31, 1878, and had been hiding out since then, being given aid
by David Nemitz, who also worked in the corrals for Leatherwood and
to whom Brazelton went for food and shelter.

At the time Brazelton was shot "he had upon his person two
belts of cartridges, two revolvers, and one Spencer gun", also
had the mask he used when holding up stages, earrings, watches
and other articles which had been registered in the U.S. Mail at
Tucson and had been sent out on the stage he robbed.

McClintack -- Arizona -- page 602, Vol. II

Robert N. Leatherwood -- "A noted old timer is R.N. *Leatherwood*,
best known as 'Bob' despite his honorable accumulation of years.
He came to Tucson in 1869 and served variously as city councilman
and mayor, county treasurer, 12 years as sheriff, three times as
member of the Legislature. He was a member of the company that built
the gravity water supply for Tucson in 1883 and served as superin-
tendent of the Arizona exhibit of the St. Louis Fair."

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CHAPTER 7

Chariot of Fire

March 20, 1880, was a high point in the life of R. N. (Bob) Leatherwood, mayor of Tucson. The biggest party in the town's history was about to take place, and he was in charge. The railroad tracks had reached the outskirts. The new water tank was almost finished. The first train would usher in a new era for what had once been the post farthest out, and the village had reached a point emotionally just a little below frenzy.

The thought of what was coming had sent the newspaper editors into ecstasies. L. C. Hughes of the *Star* wrote on May 1, 1879: "The first sound of the locomotive's whistle will be the notice of a new life for our city and its vicinity, and we look forward to the time when the last spike is driven that connects Tucson with the outside world by a band of iron with a degree of pleasure that we cannot describe."

Leatherwood was as excited as anyone else—perhaps more so since he was in charge—but he had handled important assignments before, and this one did not terrify him. He had done everything possible to prepare for the arrival of the official party of Southern Pacific officials, scheduled for 11:45 A.M. He had involved almost every

man and woman in the village in the preparations, and on that March morning they were all poised for action.

In 1880, Leatherwood was a thirty-six-year-old Confederate veteran, a native of North Carolina, who had saved his military cap and uniform and wore them on great occasions. He had been a resident since 1869 and was the proprietor of Leatherwood's Stables, at the corner of Church and Pennington, where the southeast corner of the old presidio had stood. Although he was anything but impressive physically—a small, thin man, almost emaciated, with a goatee and moustache—he was proud and tough and efficient, and people knew that Bob Leatherwood was a man they could count on. His record of public service was impressive—city councilman, member of the state legislature, Pima County sheriff, county treasurer, captain of the Arizona Rangers who went out after Geronimo in 1876—and he was colorful enough to start a run of stories. Robert H. Forbes, of the University of Arizona, used to tell about the time Leatherwood came in from working his mining claims in the Catalina Mountains and sat in on a poker game at the Fashion Saloon. The

CHARIOT OF FIRE



Mayor R. N. Leatherwood.

conversation turned to religion, and Bob bet a man across the table that he could not recite the Lord's Prayer.

"Hell, yes, I can!" the man declared, slapped his double-eagle gold piece down beside Bob's and began, "Now I lay me down to sleep. I pray the Lord my soul to keep."

"You win, you win," Bob interrupted, and shoved the stakes at him.¹

In 1879, Leatherwood helped dispose of the \$10,000 in bonds issued by the city to pay for the depot and yards demanded by the Southern Pacific. He took office as mayor on January 1, 1880, and was immediately caught up in the preparations for welcoming the iron horse.

At first it seemed that his main respon-

sibility was waiting. There was no end to the delays and difficulties the construction people had to overcome. The tracks reached Yuma in September, 1877, but further progress was often interrupted—by bad weather, lack of steel rails, New Year's Eve celebrations by the Chinese track workers. The railhead reached Casa Grande, sixty-five miles north of Tucson, and all work ceased. In January, 1880, however, activity was resumed, inducing the *Citizen* to run an editorial headed "Toot, T-o-ot, T-o-o-o-t," which prophesied that the rails would arrive in sixty days.² Three hundred Chinese laborers appeared at Casa Grande. Construction superintendent J. H. Strobridge rolled in from California in his special car, and on January 14 the great machine swung into operation. The track layers went forward at the rate of a mile a day, with sixty-five miles to cover. By February 10 the railhead was only eighteen miles from Tucson, and work trains were almost in sight.³

It was time for some serious thinking about several subjects. One was the Excursion. With the inception of regular rail service the SP was offering a round trip to San Francisco at special rates. Everyone with the money to buy a ticket wanted to be included when the special train departed on March 24.⁴

The other matter on everyone's mind was the welcoming celebration which was being actively promoted by Bob Leatherwood. "Every public-spirited citizen must assuredly recognize the importance of having a grand jollification," the *Citizen* declared.⁵ And that was where the mayor came in. He appointed eight committees and chaired both the Committee of Reception and the Committee on Toasts and Speeches. He saw to it that everybody who was anybody in Tucson was involved. His committee lists

Courtesy—Tucson—The Life and Times of an American City, by C. L. Sonnichsen: Excerpts from chapter 7—

TUCSON

sound like a who's who of the community in 1880, and they all worked.⁶

The excitement mounted as work trains became visible far to the north. A cheering crowd gathered at the edge of town on March 17 to watch the track layers and stare at Locomotive No. 41 with sixty-five cars behind. Passengers and freight were already arriving by courtesy of the construction trains. Superintendent Strobridge's private car was included, and some of the Tucson ladies called on Mrs. Strobridge in her rolling domicile. Telegrams went off on the seventeenth to invite the mayors of Yuma, Los Angeles, and San Francisco to the impending "jollification."⁷ Folklore says that one was sent to the pope, and that his holiness, or somebody speaking for him in Tucson, acknowledged the invitation, sent a blessing, and inquired at the end, "Where in hell is Tucson, anyhow?"⁸

In due course the twentieth arrived. Committee members were getting ready to put on their dress-up clothes when word came that the special train was already in, more than an hour early. Caught by surprise, the mayor hastily assembled his reception committee and hurried to the scene of action. They arrived about the time the Sixth Cavalry band struck up a lively tune and a small battery of cannons began delivering a thunderous salute, creating some auditory problems as first greetings were exchanged.

Charles Crocker, vice-president of the Central Pacific and a top man in the Southern Pacific organization, had brought with him his son Charles, president of the Southern Pacific of Arizona; James Gamble, head of Western Union; and a number of other notables. The official party mounted a bunting-draped platform to face the welcoming committee. Committee members Charles R. Drake and William S. Oury made

speeches. Estevan Ochoa made a speech and presented to Crocker an engraved silver spike made from the first bullion produced by the Tough Nut Mine, in Tombstone. Then came a procession to Levin's banquet hall on Pennington Street, where the staff, surprised like everybody else by the early arrival, was frantically active. By two o'clock the banquet was ready.

When the meal was over, Leatherwood turned the meeting over to Charles D. Poston, who proposed the toasts and introduced the speakers, who responded. Following established custom, Poston called for the first toast to the president of the United States, following it with one to the railroad. "The Chariot of Fire has arrived in Tucson," Poston intoned, "on its way across this continent. We welcome the Railroad as the Messiah of civilization, and we welcome the road builders as the benefactors of mankind." It was Crocker's place to respond. He knew he was no match for Poston in spread-eagle oratory. He spoke briefly and simply, mentioning the prospector with his pick and his burro as the "true pioneer," and sat down.

It went on and on after that, and some of the speakers were carried away by the emotions of the moment. One of them was Benjamin Morgan, who responded to a toast to the City of Tucson:

It is no vain eulogy which I speak in her behalf, when in this presence I assert that no city of her size can boast of a higher state of morals or perfect protection to property and life . . . at no distant day do I prophesy that Tucson, the mud town on the banks of the Santa Cruz, will be Tucson the magnificent. . . . Today she greets these, her honored guests, who speak by their presence the happy prologue to the swelling act of the imperial theme.

Rollin Squire, of San Francisco, rose to remark, with fine irony, that he was "spell-

bound" by Morgan's vision of the future. "I have been negligent in my search after the splendors of this pueblo," he confessed. "I will diligently seek to know them."

When the last silver tongue was silent, the hall was cleared, and a "grand soiree" began. The *Star* reported that 1,200 people were on the floor, dancing until midnight, when, "in respect to the time-honored custom of Sabbath observance," the party broke up.⁹

The Excursion got off the following Wednesday at 3:00 A.M. Ninety-six people paid fifty dollars apiece for the round trip to San Francisco.¹⁰

Now that the railroad was a reality, not one Tucsonan doubted that wealth and prosperity were inevitable, and it was true that life thenceforward was, for many people, simpler, easier—and cheaper. Orders to the West Coast, and later to Kansas City or Saint Louis or New York, could be transmitted in minutes by telegraph and received in days by train. Prices on practically everything were revised rapidly downward. Ordinary people rejoiced in the new dispensation, but the signs were ominous for the merchant princes of yesterday. Weeks before the great celebration the *Citizen*, under the heading "Increasing Trade," reported with gruesome triumph:

The near approach of the iron horse has already begun to produce a demoralizing effect upon high prices in this city. The enterprising firm of L. Zeckendorf & Co. are among the first to adapt themselves to the system, and are selling goods at prices unheard of before in this Territory. Their business tact will not go unrewarded, and their increased sales will no doubt more than counterbalance profits at high prices.¹¹

Jim Turner, Historian, — How The Old Pueblo Got Its Name

By Jim Turner, Arizona Historian

Published in *Good News Tucson Magazine*

It's hard to pinpoint when most nicknames got started, since no one knows at the time whether something will catch on.

When Tucson was first founded in 1775, it was called the Presidio San Agustin de Tucson. A presidio is a walled city, not just a fort, but a place where families, craftsman, and merchants live as well. By 1800, there were enough civilian colonists in Tucson to begin calling the place the Pueblo de Tucson. The word pueblo usually refers to a nation or group of people, but in the Southwest idiom it refers to a village. In most cases it refers to Native American villages of northern New Mexico, but it was used in written documents to refer to Tucson. Sometimes it was referred to as the Pueblito de Tucson -- small village of Tucson. The term pueblito referred to the Pima Indian village on the west bank of the Santa Cruz River, not the presidio, which was on the east bank.

The railroad first came to Tucson on March 20, 1880, and Mayor R.N. Bob Leatherwood was so proud that he wanted the world to know. He sent telegrams to the mayors of Los Angeles, San Francisco, the President of the United States, and even the Pope. The records show that he said:

"The Mayor of Tucson begs the honor of reminding Your Holiness that this ancient and honorable pueblo was founded by the Spaniards under the sanction of the church more than three centuries ago, [actually only one century] and to inform Your Holiness that a railroad from San Francisco, California, now connects us with the Christian World."

Legend has it that somewhere down the line a smart-aleck telegraph operator wrote this phony reply:

"His Holiness, the Pope, acknowledges with appreciation receipt of your telegram informing him that the ancient city of Tucson at last has been connected by rail with the outside world and sends his benediction but, for his own satisfaction would ask where in Hell is Tucson?"

The joke telegram may never have been sent, but Tucsonans love a good joke on themselves, so we continue to tell it. But you will note in the first telegram by Mayor Leatherwood the use of "Ancient and Honorable Pueblo. Newspaper reporters adopted this phrase, and then shortened it to the "A. and H. Pueblo" for short. Some time soon after that, and it is impossible to tell exactly when, A. and H. was replaced with the simpler word, Old, to form the phrase we use today, the Old Pueblo.

The phrase really caught on in the 1920s, when the Chamber of Commerce created the Tucson Sunshine Climate Club and the Fiesta de Los Vaqueros rodeo to bring tourists to Tucson. The age of advertising slogans, jingles and brand names, coupled with the idealizing of a mythical Southwest begun with the Santa Fe Railroad and the Fred Harvey Company, learned how to capitalize on the Land of Enchantment, Indian Detours, and other catch phrases to lure Eastern tourists to a fictionalized romantic Wild West, as seen in movies and adventure magazines. Old Pueblo began to be used frequently to stamp Tucson with the Southwestern mystique and a mysterious ancient Spanish/Indian past to attract tourists to this exotic spot.

DOCUMENTS OF ARIZONA HISTORY

selected from the Archives of the Society

THE ATTEMPT TO STEAL THE CAPITAL IN 1885

IN FEBRUARY 1885 a letter reproduced hereafter was written by a Pima County legislator from the Council Chamber during a meeting of the 13th Territorial Legislature at Prescott, Arizona. The letter reveals plans with Tucson businessmen to obtain funds with which to tempt other legislators to help move the Capital from Prescott to Tucson. Examination of the document against its background of territorial politics reveals the value a single letter may have if critically approached.

* * *

The Capital of Arizona was first established at Prescott and the legislature met there in the fall and winter of 1864, but the 4th Territorial Legislature voted to send the Capital to Tucson in 1867 ending a tug-of-war which had begun with the 1st Legislature. In 1867 the Prescott *Weekly Miner* levelled charges of scandal at the passage of the bill presented by Underwood C. Barnett of Pima County. A last desperate effort on the part of the legislators from northern and western parts of the Territory to move the capital to La Paz was beaten

down. The bill to move the capital passed the Council with a vote of 5 to 4, on September 28, to become effective on January 1, 1868. In a show of defiance, when the 5th Territorial Legislature met in November 1868 at Tucson, only one member of the lower house out of six from Yavapai County attended. Two of three councilmen did not attend.

The 9th Territorial Legislature met on January 11, 1877, and passed the act returning the Capital to Prescott. Yavapai, Mohave, and Maricopa counties had mustered the strength required to pass the bill. Phoenix and Florence both tried for the Capital at this time which further weakened the case for Pima County.

Between 1877 and 1889 Prescott again became the scene for busy legislative seasons. Sarcastic titles were awarded some of the legislatures because of their antics. The group which received most of the abuse, however, was the 13th Territorial Legislature of 1885, dubbed the "thieving Thirteenth." While some have suggested it distinguished

itself by reckless extravagance, others have yet defended its actions. This body did create the Arizona Insane Asylum at Phoenix for \$100,000. It also appropriated a large sum of money for a bridge across the Gila River at Florence; before two years was up the river had cut a new channel and left the bridge all by itself with no river—the bridge was junked. This legislature was the subject of a Grand Jury hearing in Tucson on October 28, 1885, with Judge W. H. Barnes presiding. The legislature was officially condemned for its extravagance.

The 13th Legislature included five members each from Pima, Yavapai, and Cochise Counties in the lower house while Maricopa had but two men. Mike M. Rice who was in Prescott at this time says transportation facilities were still primitive and he remembered one old statesman from Pima County who journeyed into town on the back of a jackass. Rice gives much more credit to this legislature than do most students of Arizona political history. He described a "Third House, or lobby," which in a sense was uniquely Prescott's, not an appendage of the legislative body but a social club. Formally called The Arizona Press Club, it held on its roster such names as George Crook, John G. Bourke, and Bucky O'Neill.

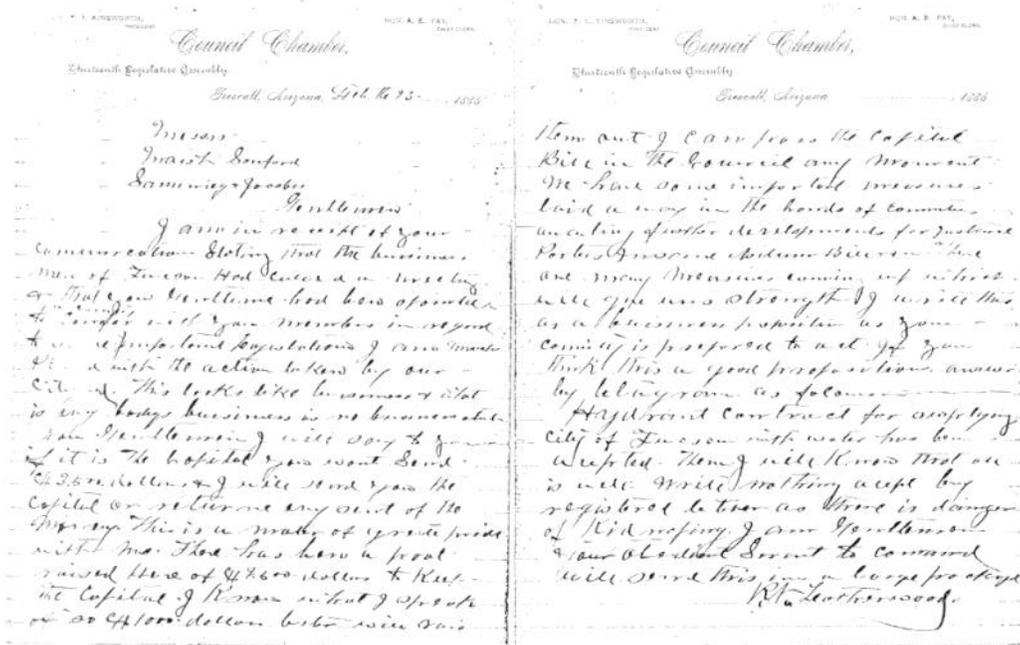
One man stands out as the key in an interesting episode during this legislature relating to the perpetual efforts to move the capital. Robert N. Leatherwood, North Carolina born legislator from Pima County, eventually would serve 25 years in public offices as Mayor and Sheriff of Tucson, on the Tucson

Council, and then for three terms in the Territorial Legislature. He was a great mayor, responsible for many innovations in Tucson. He organized the Tucson Rangers and was a successful businessman. His record was one of great accomplishments with few blemishes. Rice says that what he lacked in stature (he was but 5' 8" and weighed only 130 pounds) he made up in "valor and grit." In the 13th Legislature, Leatherwood on one occasion acted as a teller, keeping record of votes during an important balloting. In the excitement of the vote, Leatherwood failed to cast his own vote giving an advantage to the opposition.

February 23, 1885, was a Monday; there had been no meeting of the Council. On that day, Leatherwood penned a letter to four Tucson businessmen. One of them was Mariano G. Samaniego, a naturalized American from Sonora and an 1862 graduate of St. Louis University, who previously served in the legislature; another was Don Alonzo Sanford, New Yorker and Pima County Capitalist who had acted as Mayor of Tucson in 1884. At the time Leatherwood was in Prescott, Sanford was in the East. The Tucson *Daily Citizen* of May 9, 1885 reported:

Information about the governorship of Arizona is that the Commission is all made out and signed by the President but is dated February 17, 1886. The name of the person upon whom the gubernatorial honors are to be thrust in the sweet bye and by, is D. A. Sanford of Tucson.

He did not get the appointment.



Facsimile of the Leatherwood letter, transcribed on next page →

It was hastily written on two sheets of Council stationery. Was it answered?

The letter was also directed to Frederick Maish, a Pennsylvanian, who was an aspiring politician as well as a cattleman; later he also was mayor of Tucson. Which of the Jacobs family to whom Leatherwood wrote is a question still, as it could have been Lionel, Mark, or Barron. They all held strong financial interests.

In any event Leatherwood wrote his letter on February 23, and on the following day, Tuesday, February 24, he gave notice in the Council Chambers that he would soon "introduce an Act to provide for the permanent location of the Territorial seat of government at the City of Tucson, in the County of Pima, Arizona, and to repeal an Act entitled 'An Act to permanently

locate the Territorial seat of government at the City of Prescott,' approved January 17, 1877."

Leatherwood did not present such an Act on the following day nor at any other meeting of that legislature. Did he receive the funds requested in his letter? Did he receive an answer to his letter? The questions are unresolved for the correspondence which might answer these questions is missing. Perhaps some day the answer will turn up.

It mattered little, for the 15th Territorial Legislature met at Prescott in January 1889 and voted to put the Capital in Phoenix. Citizens of Prescott exerted every possible pressure and influence to head off the move but to no avail.

Messrs-
Maish-Sanford
Samanieg[o] and Jacobes [*sic*]

Gentlemen

I am in receipt of your communication Stating that the bussiness men of Tucson had called a meeting & that you Gentlemen had been apointed to confer with you members in regard to some important legislation. I am much pleased with the action taken by our citizens. This looks like bussiness & that [what?] is every bodys bussiness is no bussiness but now Gentlemen I will say to you if it is the capital you want Send \$3,500 dollars & I will send you the capital or returne every cent of the money. This is a matter of great pride with me. There has been a pool raised Here of \$2,500 dollars to keep the capital. I know what I speak of so \$1,000 better will rais them out. I can pass the Capital Bill in the Council any moment. We have some important measures laid a way in the hands of commitees awaiting further developments for instance Porters Insane Asilum Bill etc. There are many measures coming up which will give us strength. I write this as a bussinesss proposition as your commity is prepared to act. If you think this is a good proposition answer by telegram as follows — — — Hydrant Contract for supplying City of Tucson with water has been accepted. Then I will know that all is well: Write nothing accept by registered letter as there is dainger of Kidnaping. I am Gentlemen your obedient Servant to Command will send this in a large package.

R. N. LEATHERWOOD

NOTE—from Al Ring, researching the history of the Tucson Fire Department: In 1905 my Grandparents Ambrose and Grace Ring came to Tucson, took the stage to Oro Blanco mining District at Old Glory we think on a M . G. Samaniego stage. There they met Jack and Ines Fraser. They became good friends and corresponded for several years after my grandparents left the are. Jack and his brother were killed in a sensational murder at Ruby Arizona in the 1920. Next is a couple of letters written years later by Ines describing a trip and meeting R. N. Leatherwood.

1969

El Paso, July 9, 1969

Dear Claudia:—

Thanks for the check and your newsy letter. I am glad to know that you had such a happy visit to Virginia and that you have had the satisfying busyness and company to shorten the weeks of Bruce's absence.

Our rainy season seems to have begun, after the driest 6 months on record for the first part of any year. There was not great heat till after the middle of June, however, and we did not mind 100° temperatures for the humidity was very low, the forenoon breezes we cool, and we had the good air-cooler for the afternoons and could turn it off by bedtime, for El Paso was living up to its boast: "But then our nights are cool!"

Naturally, I have, thought of my first experience with desert summer heat sand thunder—showers, before we had "coolers" or even electric fans. Incidents of "new horizons" come to mind, and the first began in Deming, New Mexico.

I had been at home, in Salida, while Jack had gone to Arizona to set up a camp on the Alamos, 90 and more miles south of Tucson. I went from Salida to Pueblo on the "D. & R. G.," changed trains there, after a "lay over" of several hours, visited friends till train-time, met brother-in-law Al, and the promoter of the project, Gene Alnut, had another long stop to Change to the "A. T. & S. F." (the Santa Fe) to Deming and there was the desert heat, plus the extra heat of railroad yards, machine shop, etc.

We stayed right there, at the railroad hotel, took rooms upstairs and spent the day in the hotel "parlor," where I played the piano, Gene got out his flute and I sang—hot and "dripping," till the lovely big clouds gave us shade. I went to a window to enjoy them—scattered masses, blue sky in between and saw the phenomenon of five separate "let downs" of rain, while there was none in Deming! But one mass arrived and dumped about some thousands of gallons of water right down on the town. It is unbelievable, I think, to anyone who has not seen a local, not too extensive cloudburst!

Our stay in Deming was lengthened, because the railroad beds were under water and it was unsafe for trains to go on to Tucson. Gangs of "section men" began to work as soon as the rain stopped, and had the tracks safe but precarious by night, and our train crawled out, men ahead testing tracks and road bed. Water was still kike lakes on both sides until we reached an area beyond the big "he rain."

We reached Tucson in midmorning. No rain there. Jack had rooms for us at the old San Augustin hotel. This had been a church, with inner courts and cloisters, thick, thick walls and "things" like patios with plants and trees.

The only "modern" things were electric lights—single bulbs, turned on by pulling a string—and bath tubs & toilets.

I spent the afternoon in the tub, getting out to put on a kimono and getting into the tub again. The men were downtown, buying supplies, arranging for freight wagons, hiring a "rig" to take us, etc. etc. Jack had been in town several days, so these finals went along well.

1969

El Paso, July 9, 1969

Dear Claudia:—

Evening came, with comparative coolness. We went to eat at the Merchants Café, and watched the town “come to life.” Stores open, saloons and gambling places noisy, and they remained so all night, I think, for the noise of clicking poker chips, roulette wheels, shouting and singing penetrated the San Augustin with its thick walls and comparative seclusion, away from the main street. I was too warm to sleep well, but the noise was the chief thing I remember.

Up early, breakfast at 6:30. People sprinkling and sweeping sidewalks in front of the already open stores.

“Old Man Leatherwood” had agreed to make the trip, though he no longer drove the stage out to mining camps.

I cannot entirely describe the vehicle, though it was called a stage. It was built high, had three seats and large space for luggage, “ribs” every two feet, to attach canvas in case of need; a canvas top stretch tightly.

There were four good looking well kept horses. I have thought of them as six, but I cannot be sure, now, so I’ll say four.

The mountains were beautiful, the road, for several miles was good, though un-worked for it was on firm, slightly sandy ground. We passed Mission San Xavier, then closed and not yet re-stored.

Not much farther along the arroyos began—steep sided, narrow at the bottom and teams had to take the down grade in a hurry and scramble up the other side with the momentum thus gained. At several, we had to wait because the arroyos were running with deep, swift muddy water from “flash floods” in the mountains or, maybe, from one of those rains near by. In this case, the water would disappear in a little while, but the driver had to know his business and Arizona “flash floods” and how to urge his horses up the steep “other side.”

We reached the “Junction” just before sunset. It had just stopped raining and everything looked cool and clean. I forgot to tell you that Arizona had had a two-year drought which had broke in July, just a few weeks before I went there. The stench of carcasses was pretty bad for part of the journey, but at the Junction, there had not been so many cattle, and the horses had been fed in the corrals and stables with “boughten” hay and grain. The removal of grass and foliage had been rapid and wonderful, and many of the trees were in bloom. The Junction was a settlement of the stage station and a few ranches.

Old Mr. Smith, then 100 years old had been running the place for “ages.” His wife, a lovely Mexican “Senora” in her sixties, fed stage-hands, ranch and horse-tenders and whatever mining men and travelers came. Sons were overseers and bosses, and did some mining. The house was a long row of separate rooms, each one opening onto the veranda. The back of the building was the hill, gouged out & leveled to make room for house, veranda, and a narrow rose garden.

Mr. Smith was a “character” - smoked many cigars each day and had his regular pint of whisky as he had done all his adult life; witty, interesting, wise, happy and prosperous. The big Flu epidemic took him a few years later. Mrs. Smith lived several years—the boys sold the ranch, the stage-contract, and all, I believe and moved into Tucson.

The place changed and became Amado, turned into a successful dude ranch, had head quarters a mile or more from the old place, accessible by branch railroad from Tucson to Nogales, & by auto road to Nogales.

This is not wholly accurate, my dear, mostly hearsay, though I was with George, Connie and Bruce once or twice when we stopped there on our way to and from Nogales. It is now known as Kingsy’s or Kinslay’s or some such name. George could tell you more about it.

1969

El Paso, July 9, 1969

Dear Claudia:—

This is as far as I am going this time, dear, but I'll get us to the Alamos next letter and perhaps into camp life there.

I hope that, when Bruce comes home, rests, and enjoys life again, you and he will both feel like writing me. It is grand to have your usual one letter a month, but of course, extra communication is always good for my soul.

Aunt Mary wants you to know that she, too, just loves to hear from you, and longs for the time when you can come by here again.

Much love to both of you, and “Salud y pestas y tiempo para gustarlos” which could be translated: To your good health and good money and time to enjoy both.” **Grandmother (Ines A. Fraser)**

NOTE: This is the stage, with Grace Ring on board, at Arivaca that the Rings took in 1906. Note Ines description and this picture.



1969

El Paso, August 11, 1969

Dear Grandchildren:—

Thank you very much for telling me about the graduation trip and the visiting with relatives. And, oh, how glad I am to know that you could include Gregg in your good times!

Bruce, a letter from your mother came today, the first in a very long time, and in it she wrote of your and Claudia's "projected" visit to them in Mesa, so your Aunt Mary hopes that you will stop to see us for an hour or two. Let us know if you can. Of course she wishes she could have cupboards and refrigerator filled with "goodies" to feed you, but I tell her not to think of preparing a "real meal." She is not able to, anyway. Will you be taking Gregg home? Aunt Mary wants me to add that she does hope you will have the trip to Mesa, and to tell you she wants you two to stop, and to apologize that she cannot undertake any cookery for you. (I think such "apology" is utterly unnecessary!?)

I have been, literally "under the weather," myself, though the heat has not been excessive, like Mesa or Phoenix, anyway, but it has kept me in the house, with the cooler on, and I have been "not feeling well," a disinclination to eat, stomach distress when I do, usually, and various aches, so I lie down for comfort. Lazy, as to exertion, mentally or physically, probably all "in my head" and should not be given in to! I do recall more & more old songs & some poetry, and jot down titles or first lines.

Of course, I think you realize that, although I was "strictly" a western girl, used to rough, un-worked roads, dry climate, scant wild vegetation except evergreens and quaking aspens, and some spring flowers near the streams, the trip into the desert part of Arizona was a wonderful and different experience. The big changes in living conditions had begun in Colorado, as I told you, when I began teaching in a mining camp and — I liked it all — especially of course, my association with many fine people. My romance with "Laddie," and my 6 months "honeymoon" in the log cabin on Pole Creek, etc, the mine there.

But I also liked the approach to the Border mine & cattle country as we left the rest—stop at the Junction to go into the Oro Blanco District.

The miles from the Junction to Arivaca were over rolling country, with good "natural" roads—not good at the very steep arroyo crossings, and we had to wait on the brink of them till the rush of water from some flash flood "quieted down" and decreased until the draft animals could safely descend, rode, and scramble kike fury up the opposite bank, slippery after the rain.

No one but an experienced teamster like **old Leatherwood**, and strong, obedient horses, used to the roads could possibly have taken heavy loads up and down those arroyo crossings during the rainy season.

As we neared Arivaca, the road passed close to Twin Buttes and Cerro Colorado, where mining had been carried on for many years, and head frames, mining equipment and some appearance of activity showed that, although the mines were no longer rich and productive, they were not deserted. Cerro Colorado, dark red and beautiful, was owned by the Udall brothers, who also had ranches and other interests. I think that Stewart Udall, who was Arizona Congressman and, later, Secretary of the Interior and a fine "Conservationist," is a son or grandson of one of those Udall brothers, but I am not sure. Anyway "Stewart" was the name of one of the "elders."

At Arivaca, the area was open and fairly level, and there was an almost permanent stream, with, at this time, fresh green foliage after the long drought, on fine large trees, many of them in bloom. Birds were abundant—and tuneful, as if it were spring instead of August.

1969

El Paso, August 11, 1969

Dear Grandchildren:—

Arivaca had the post-office in a “general store,” a small, white painted school house, “The Arivaca Land & Cattle Company” office, adobe houses for a few Mexican families and one of these served meals, on demand. We ate there—good Mexican food, good, even to me, unused to Chili seasoning.

This was the last stop till Oro Blanco. The road became rougher, but was still pretty good. We reached “Casa Grande,” where old Yank Bartlett lived and had expected us—Yank & Leatherwood were old-time friends—both teamsters in the hey day of Oro Blanco’s rich rewards from the near—by mines of free—milling “white gold.” The gold of this area was a pale yellow, but weighed “right” and sold for the same price as the red gold of other districts.

Mining operations had made many people rich, but the ore turned “refractory” at depth. That meant it was harder to recover the gold, as the stamp mills had done with the surface and near surface ores. And smelters charged to the point of penalizing the ores containing zinc, copper and other minerals. Shipping rates were also “terrible” - El Paso had the nearest smelter!

I’d like to make the “big house” plain to you, but I’ll try to describe it in some detail later instead of right now. It had been head-quarters for the organizer of the mining “company” several partners, including old Yank. Now only Yank and part of his family lived there—two sons and two daughters. His wife had died only two years before, and the girls kept house and took care of travelers. Phoebe was 18 and Tula 16, the boys were 20 & 14, respectively.

One daughter, “Peach” was married and lived in Tucson: the eldest son, John, recently married, was on a ranch.

We arrived early, had good food—Yankee—style beans, ham, New England type of bread & pies; for Yank had taught his women-folks to cook his way. His wife was Mexican, but he taught her English, and, of course, made his children use English, at least in the home, though they were fluent and voluble when with their friends, who, of course, mostly spoke only Spanish.

After supper chores, the men all set out in the back patio, and the girls and I in the “parlor” and talked and talked, for Phoebe and Tula knew “Don Chapito” (my husband) and he had told them that I was coming, so they had a thousand questions about, guess what? About my courtship, marriage, life on Pole Creek, etc.!

Next morning, we did not have to leave early, as it was only 6 or 7 miles to Old Glory—end of the line, at the Warsaw mine.

Not more than half a mile from our starting place, the road entered the creek, at first with sand and gravel, not quite covered by the water—and we got stuck! Quick-sand sucked at hooves and wheels! The men jumped out, carried me to the side hill, unloaded, and pushed while the driver managed the horses! Soon all was clear, but it was only a mile to old Kirk’s place, and I insisted on walking. Laddie naturally said all right—he had lived with old Kirk & his wife, Dona Perfectita, while he had negotiated a sale of a mine for them. (Kirk’s name was Kirkpatrick. The Mexicans called him Don Patricio.)

“The spirit is willing,” dear children, “but the flesh is weak.” I’ll get us to the Warsaw and on to the Alamos next time!

Much love from Aunt Mary and your **Grandmother. (Ines A. Fraser)**

Emerging from deep beneath the last coat of paint, or floating gently overhead just below her high ceiling, trace-like images of people and events from long ago appear to provide the true story of Tucson's historic train depot. Memories of hugs, tears, handshakes, and kisses thunder like a steam locomotive across her tiled floor. The station stands as an icon of Tucson's memorable past.

The center of life in Arizona's "ancient and honorable pueblo" for seven decades following the railroad's arrival at Tucson in 1880, today's depot is the refurbished reincarnation of Southern Pacific's (S.P.) 1941 renovation of the building. Here, families and sweethearts sent young men off to war, circuses arrived to thrill citizens hungry for entertainment in an isolated corner of the nation, and people boarded and left trains to and from the far reaches of the country. In those days rail travel provided the fastest, most convenient mode of getting to and from anywhere. Here, echoes of the great steam engines crash against the walls of time, and memories of nostalgic moments fill the air. Enjoy, you are at the center of years, decades, and centuries gone by.

The impact of Southern Pacific Railroad's first train arriving in Tucson on Saturday, March 20, 1880, reverberated through the dusty adobe town as her "possibilities" exploded. After beginning to lay track in November 1878 east from Yuma on the Colorado River bound for New Orleans, S.P. had proceeded with starts and stops across the Arizona Territory's southern desert. Tracklayers reached Tucson by the middle of March 1880 and the company's ceremonial first passenger train soon arrived carrying Charles Crocker, president of Southern Pacific of California.

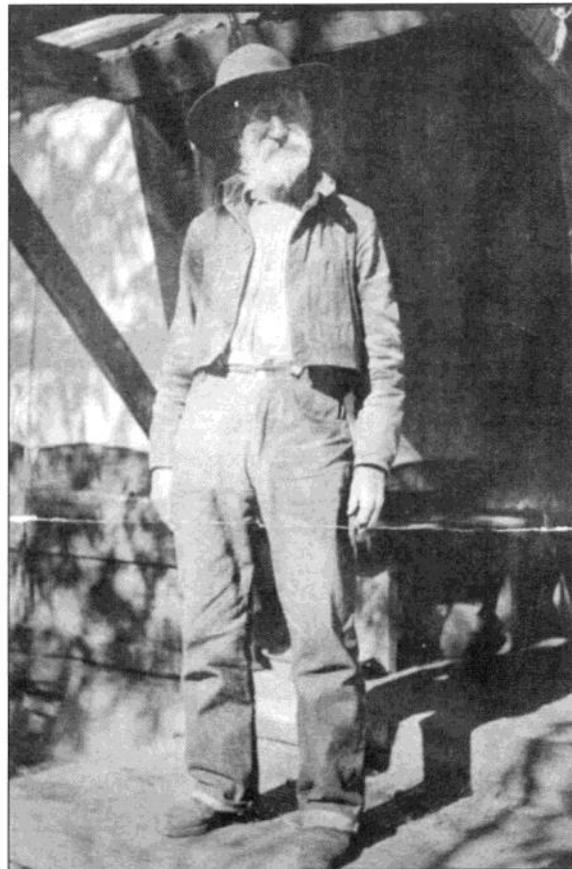
Tucsonans followed bustling Mayor R. N. Leatherwood from the town's center, one-half mile west of the depot property, to meet the early-arriving train carrying Crocker and a host of other S.P. officials. Upon their arrival at the desolate depot grounds, the 6th Cavalry Band entertained the crowd with tunes of the period while speakers overwhelmed them with bombastic proclamations praising Arizona's pioneers and the railroad for its monstrous endeavor.

Speaking for many, pioneer Tucsonan William S. Oury told S.P. officials on the momentous day: "However great may be your reward for this apparently reckless expenditure of toil and money, no old Arizonan will ever begrudge it, for the boon you have now bestowed upon us cannot be measured by mere dollars and cents."

Esteemed local freight company owner, Estevan Ochoa, drew loud applause from the crowd by declaring: "Let us put our shoulders to the oars of progress until we become a bright star in the constellation of the United States."

Following the trackside ceremonies, civic leaders and dignitaries adjourned to the town's "profusely illuminated" Park Hall at Levin's Gardens near the Santa Cruz River "for a grand soiree," explained the *Arizona Weekly Star*. "Not less than 1,200 joined in the mazy dance" and "joy was unconfined" until respect for the Sabbath brought an end to the gala at midnight. "Thus closing one of the most memorable and happy jubilees ever witnessed in the ancient and honorable Pueblo," concluded the paper.¹

A famous story tells how Mayor Leatherwood sent out several telegrams on March 17 announcing the pending arrival of the railroad. One of these went to the Pope in Rome, and at the afternoon banquet on the 20th a local prankster declared His



James B. Klein Collection

Hard-nosed Tucson Mayor R.N. Leatherwood earned a reputation as a tough customer and Tucson's "feisty little rooster."

Holiness had responded to the missive. But, the Pontiff wondered irreverently — “Where the hell is Tucson?”

On a more serious note, along with making passenger and freight travel much more convenient, among the other first orders of business after the railroad’s arrival was addressing the horrific Apache Indian wars. Depredations since the late 1600s by Apache warriors had played havoc with Spanish, Mexican, and American settlers as well as the Tohono O’odham Indians, then referred to as Papago Indians.

Trains brought more troops and military machinery to Southern Arizona and the Apache Indian raiders found themselves increasingly less able to disrupt trade and the daily lives of locals. By 1886, the U.S. Cavalry had forced the last significant band of Apache fighters, led by Geronimo, to seek an end to their centuries-old warfare traditions.

This change brought the opportunity for commerce and trade to flourish in the region as never before. Mining began on a larger scale as the Southern Pacific built branch and spur lines to prosperous mines. The cattle industry benefited as trains hauled ranchers’ herds to market. The company also dug wells along its rail lines, providing water for desert inhabitants and burgeoning communities. S.P. well-digging efforts at Red Rock and near Picacho north of Tucson yielded pure water “free of alkaline substances” at a depth of 280 feet.²

Reduced passenger and freight rates additionally brought modern and more substantial building materials to Tucson along with immigrants determined to find their future in the Wild West. Local boosters found reason to tout a better life in the area that only 26 years earlier had formed the northern edge of Mexico.

Southern Pacific realized its profits would grow in concert with people’s need for train service. The company offered low-priced “immigrant fares” and opened agricultural bureaus staffed with “experts” to aid newcomers in farming and animal husbandry. It also bombarded easterners and Europeans with advertising brochures and pamphlets inviting them to the wide-open west.

Come they did! Hard-luck men bent on a new start, families eager to stake their claim to western lands, and high-spirited and curious pioneers, all determined to carve out their chunk of Arizona’s untapped territory.

First Depot

Manuel Vasquez’s rugged adobe on Congress Street next to Lord & Williams, one of the town’s prominent wagon freighting concerns, housed the Southern Pacific’s initial depot.³ After the first train’s arrival, the company pushed to erect a suitable passenger depot and freight house in swift fashion. By mid-April 1880, more than 20 carpenters sawed and pounded their way toward the building’s



Southern Pacific Railroad's original Tucson train depot

Bettie Houston Crawford Collection

1969

Courtesy, History of Tucson, Arizona and Influential Tucson Pioneers, Bob Ring, 8/2013

Robert Leatherwood (1844-1920) was born in North Carolina, fought in the Confederate army, and came to Tucson in 1869, where he opened a stable in the downtown area that became known throughout the southwest. His impressive public service record included city councilman, several-time member of the state legislature, 12 years as Pima County Sheriff, county treasurer, and captain of the Arizona Rangers who went out after Geronimo in 1876. Leatherwood was mayor of Tucson in 1880 when the transcontinental railroad reached Tucson. He worked hard to prepare Tucson for the railroad, including helping to sell \$10,000 of bonds to pay for the depot and yards demanded by Southern Pacific. From 1886-1892 Leatherwood was a member of the Tucson Volunteer Fire Department. He was later in charge of building a gravity water system for the city of Tucson. Leatherwood was short and thin, but "the little giant" was a feisty resident of Tucson and in his later years, a colorful pioneer representative of the town - both at home and in travels around the U.S. At his request, he was buried in his Confederate uniform.

Courtesy, Arizona Historical Society/Tucson AHS #B14106



Robert N. Leatherwood, circa 1880

THE LITTLE GIANT OF TUCSON

by Rhema Sayers

When campaigning, Leatherwood would ride around in a buckboard, carrying a jug of whiskey to help garner votes.

The sun was casting long shadows in the canyon, and the western horizon was molten gold. Men on horseback rode rapidly through the ravine, leaving a plume of dust. The men and their horses were hot and tired. They'd been riding and running hard for hours, chasing Geronimo and a band of his Apaches.

It was May 22, 1886, and the Apaches had raided the Tellez ranch in the Rincon Mountains east of Tucson, kidnapping a 9-year-old boy, Octaviano Gastellum. Octaviano and his mother had been milking cows when they saw the raiding party coming their way. Octaviano fell and the Apaches grabbed him, throwing stones at his mother to drive her away when she tried to rescue her son.

Word of the kidnapping reached Tucson within two hours, and a posse was formed consisting of volunteers and led by Robert "Bob" N. Leatherwood. Leatherwood was a small man, 5'5" tall and 130 pounds, with a high pitched, squeaky

voice. His small stature was in contrast to his large personality.

Leatherwood called his men together, and the posse rode for the ranch. They picked up the kidnapers' trail and pushed themselves and their horses all afternoon.

Coming around a bend, they were startled to see the Apache band camped on the banks of a stream, calmly roasting beef. The posse dismounted and took cover—all except Leatherwood. Like an avenging angel, the little man rode his horse straight into the Apache camp, causing instant chaos, giving Octaviano a chance to run for safety. The boy raced through bullets to his rescuers, Leatherwood beside him, giving him cover.

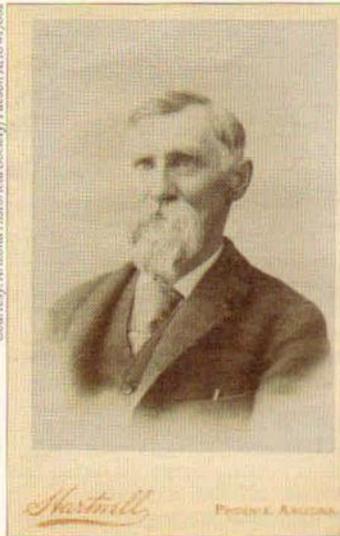
The Apaches, totally surprised, raced off, abandoning their temporary camp. Octaviano was returned to his family, with only a few scrapes and bruises and an exciting tale that he recounted many times during his life: the story of being "whipped like a burro" by Geronimo, of bullets whistling past his ears, and of how the "crazy man" attacked the Apaches all by himself.

Leatherwood was proclaimed a hero when the posse got back to Tucson. But he spoiled the effect when he admitted that his heroic charge had been due to a tired, irritable horse who had run away with his rider.

This honesty or modesty, whichever it was, was typical of Leatherwood, possibly the most down-to-earth politician ever. Born in Cherokee County, North Carolina, on June 1, 1844, he fought for the Confederacy in the Civil War and wandered west after the War. He spent time mining in the Northwest and arrived in Tucson in May 1869. He bought a livery stable and within three years was both a successful businessman and an active leader in the Democratic Party. He was elected to the village council in 1872, serving until 1879 when he was elected Mayor of Tucson. During his political life he was treasurer of Pima County, served on the water commission and the school board, was Commissioner of Roads, a member of The Tucson Volunteer Fire Department, a representative to the Territorial Legislature, a Deputy U.S. Marshall, and Sheriff of Pima County. In his free time, he mined in the Santa Catalina Mountains, developing a successful company.

Leatherwood was a natural politician. He liked people. When campaigning, he would ride around in a buckboard, carrying a jug of whiskey to help garner votes. He once made a trip to the mining camp of Quijota, arriving in the evening when most of the miners were in the saloon. Walking in, he placed a chair on a table, climbed up

Courtesy: Arizona Historical Society/Tucson AHS #7282



Robert N. Leatherwood

and announced "I'm from Tucson. I'm here until I go. I'm running for Sheriff. Gentlemen, name your poison." Then, he dropped four \$20 gold pieces on the bar. He knew how to get votes.

On March 20, 1880, while Leatherwood was mayor, the railroad arrived in Tucson. The celebration was tremendous for a small town, as the first train brought in dignitaries from Southern Pacific, Western Union, mayors of other cities and several congressmen. It was estimated that there were 1,200 people on the dance floor. Mayor Leatherwood had done much of the planning for this grand event and he was so excited that he sent off telegrams to the governor of Arizona and the president of the United States and even one to Pope Leo XIII in Rome. Leatherwood's friends, fond of practical jokes, arranged for a reply, supposedly from the pope: "His Holiness the Pope acknowledges receipt of your telegram informing him that the ancient city of Tucson at last has been connected with the outside world and sends his Benediction, but for his own satisfaction would ask 'Where in Hell is Tucson?'"

In 1885, Leatherwood was elected to the 13th Territorial Legislature, known as the "Thieving Thirteenth," notorious for graft and corruption. Tucson sent Leatherwood and the rest of its delegation to Prescott, the territorial capital, with the specific purpose of stealing the capital from Prescott. A satchel with \$4,000 for bribes was sent along. But it was a frustrating journey. High water on the Salt River made it impassable, so the delegates had to first take a train to Los Angeles, then return to Ashfork, Arizona, by train, where they caught a stage to Prescott. Unfortunately the stage got stuck in a blizzard. Leatherwood, undaunted and

carrying the satchel filled with bribe money, climbed on a mule and headed off through the snowstorm to Prescott. He arrived in Prescott nearly frozen, but too late to bribe the legislators into making Tucson the capital.

The Territorial Legislature did give Tucson a consolation prize: a university, which became the University of Arizona. Upon the delegation's return to Tucson with their disappointing news, one saloon keeper complained: "Who wants a university? Students don't drink!" Little did he know.

Leatherwood was intelligent, but largely uneducated, almost illiterate, and his penmanship was horrible. He once sent a letter to the Maricopa County sheriff, who sent it back because it was illegible. Not recognizing his own handwriting, Leatherwood complained, "That damned man ought to write better. I can't read this."

His exploits as Sheriff of Pima County were legendary. He participated in the hunt for Geronimo and helped chase the Apache chief out of the Dragoon Mountains, through the Chiricahuas and into Mexico. The effort caused a minor international incident, because no one had asked permission of the Mexican authorities to cross the border. He tracked bandits all the way to Death Valley by himself and was in the posse that killed the infamous stagecoach robber Bill Brazelton.

Eventually, Bob Leatherwood retired to a peach orchard in Rattlesnake Canyon in the Santa Catalina Mountains. The property was on a mining claim that he had sold to the Copper Queen Mining Company. He spent the winters in Tucson, but went back up to the mountains each spring.

On April 3, 1920, he rode down from the mountains to Tucson. He'd been complaining of not feeling well and collapsed at dinner. He was taken to St. Mary's Hospital, where he was pronounced dead. His remains were shipped to his home in Murphy, North Carolina, but a funeral was held for him in Tucson. People filled the church and overflowed outside.

Bob Leatherwood—sheriff, mayor, legislator, miner, businessman, and entrepreneur—was an authentic hero of his day. He was the "biggest" little man in Tucson in the days of the Wild West.

DL

Rhema Sayers is a local freelance writer. The dynamic, descriptive language used in the telling of this story reflects the language often used in media reports about Leatherwood during his lifetime. More than 20 sources were consulted in researching this story. Comments for publication should be addressed to letters@desertleaf.com.

Greater Tucson Fire Foundation

Thank you for taking an interest in Tucson Fire Department history —

This is one of many sections that contain information, documents, letters, newspaper articles, pictures, etc. They have been collected and arranged in chronological order or by a subject. These items were collected, organized and entered into a computerized database by Dave Ridings Retired Assistant Chief Tucson Fire Department, Al Ring friend of the department, Greater Tucson Fire Foundation and with the help of many friends and fellow firefighters.

All graphics have been improved to make the resolution as good as possible, but the reader should remember that many came from copies of old newspaper articles. This also applies to other items such as documents, letters, etc.

Credit to the source of the documents, photos, etc. is provided whenever it was available. We realize that many items are not identified and regret that we weren't able to provide this information. As far as the newspaper articles that are not identified, 99% of them would have to be from one of three possible sources. The *Arizona Daily Star*, The *Tucson Citizen* and the *Tucson Daily Citizen*, for which we want to give a special thanks.

Please use this information as a reference tool only. If the reader uses any of the information for any purpose other than a reference tool, they should get permission from the source.

Should the reader have additional information on the above subject we would appreciate you sharing it with us. Please see the names and contact information on the 1st. TFD Archives page right below this paragraph.

