



The
HOTEL ADAMS

W. ADAMS, Proprietor

Oralena
and every respect.

BUILT OF PRESSURE BRICK AND BROWN STONE

Phoenix, Ariz.

NO

Dear Mother

Your last letter was the first cold thing I had since I've been up against it. You blithely stated that you hoped that next time I wrote I would tell you that I had an outdoor job in the line of promotion. I can't at present fulfil your wishes.

If you will look at the market reports you will see that copper is selling at from twelve to thirteen cents a lb. You will find (on another sheet) that the mines will probably resume ~~their~~ work at any time from the first to the last of next year, according to the ideas of

the different reporters. I don't
know how the slump affects
New York but I do know that
that there are five hundred
men sleeping in the streets
in Phoenix. I have only been
good and hungry once in my
life. I went sixty hours between
meals in Jerome. The next
time I do that, you can take
a mallet like Baldwin's old friend
advised his son to do. The
mines are daily turning off
men. Small construction
projects are closing down, railroad
men say that they can't
be sure that the railroad ^{construction}
work won't stop at any
time and little Johnny isn't
leaving three meals a day for
a wild goose chase. Put 'em
I am looking for work
every afternoon. I have run
across ^{one} that looked pretty fine



The
HOTEL ADAMS

ACCOMMODATIONS and Modern
COURTESY and Speed.

BUILT BY FREEDERICK BRICK AND MASON STONE

Phoenix, Ariz.

190

from the outside first I don't
found anything solid yet. I had
an offer to camp at a shut
down mine, and have a horse
and gun, and four dollars a day
to ~~do~~ ^{run} it. The horse and gun
were to be turned in. The only
apparent drawback was the isolation.
I was on the point of jumping
at it when I stumbled on to
the information that the company
owed the last man four
hundred dollars wages. They
lack ready money and made
him take out shares. The mine
not worth much and if
it is he has the controlling
interest by this time I'm

not living thirty miles from
the nearest ranch for the
pleasure of riding horseback and
shooting quail. I

I also turned down
an offer to travel for a Ladies
wearing apparel concern. I may
have been foolish but I don't
believe that I'd be able to do it
without quinning and of course
the quinn would be misconstrued
and any prospective buyers would
think I was handing them a
gold brick.

Three days after I left from
five hundred men were turned
away. A couple of hundred
got here at about the time I
got this job. There were thirty
applications the day I clinched it.

I wouldn't have said anything
about this but for your letter. I
wondered that you misunderstood the
situation. Joe to No. He never answered
the letter I wrote him & of his agents. For from