

THE ARIZONA CITIZEN.

Vol. VI.

Tucson, Pima County, Arizona, Saturday, June 3, 1876.

No. 35.

THE ARIZONA CITIZEN

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:
One Copy, one year, \$5.00
One Copy, six months, \$3.00
Single numbers, 10c

ADVERTISING RATES:
Twelve lines in this type, one sq. inch, twelve lines, one time, \$2.00
Each subsequent insertion, 1.50
Professional cards, per quarter, 8.00
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I have every facility to do all kinds of work in my line, and at reasonable prices. My work is warranted for one year.

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Merino Sheep for Sale.

THE UNDERSIGNED OFFERS HIS entire flock of Merino Sheep for sale at very low rates.

These sheep are of a very high grade, will sell in lots to suit purchasers.

For particulars enquire of Lord & Williams, or to the undersigned.

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Water Rights, Mines and Mill-sites, Leases, Mortgages, Bills of Sale and all other legal documents executed properly and promptly at moderate charges.

Records searched FREE of charge.

Celestial Restaurant

WONG TAI, Tucson, Arizona.

THIS FIRST-CLASS RESTAURANT IS on Congress street near the Church Plaza.

The Chief Cook and Baker, is "Louy" who is one of the very best and who is well known to be such.

Patronage is solicited.

Fare Excellent and Charges Reasonable by the Day, Week or Month.

December 4. 9-4f

F. W. BLAKE, Prescott.

W. L. HEBERY, Tucson.

Blake & Co., Assayers.

Messrs. Blake & Co. of Prescott, have secured the services of a

COMPETENT ASSAYER

from San Francisco,

and are now prepared to assay all kinds of ores.

Gold and Silver Bullion, Etc.

Analysis of ores made. All assays warranted to correspond with U. S. Mint. Single assays Gold and Silver, \$3.50.

April 22. 29-1f

The Unseen.

As feel the flowers the sun in heaven,
But sky and sunlight never see;
So feel I Thee, O God, my God,
Thy datless noontide hide from me.

As touch the buds the blessed rain,
But rain and rainbow never see;
So touch I God, in bliss or pain,
His far, vast rainbow veiled from me.

Orion, noon and sun and bow
Amaze a sky unseen by me;
God's wheeling heaven is there I know,
Although its arch I cannot see.

In low estate, I, as the flower,
Have nerves to feel, not eyes to see;
The subject in the conscience is
Thyself and that which toucheth Thee.

Forever it may be that I
More yet shall feel but shall not see;
Above my soul Thy wholeness roll,
Not visibly, but tangibly.

But flaming heat to rain and ray,
Turn I in necked loyalty;
I breathe, and move, and live in Thee,
And drink the ray I cannot see.

A Fish.

It occurred last night, Perkins discarded one and drew. Tomlins did the same. Both looked at their hands disappointedly, and then gazed sadly at each other. The chips represented twenty-five cents each. "Go you one on what I've got," said Perk contemptuously. "Raise you a couple on this layout," said Tomlins, with a sneer. "Might as well see your couple and go you five more," said Perkins in a reckless, don't-care sort of way. "Won't be bluffed, if I do have hard luck," said Tomlins; "raise you ten."

"That touches bottom," said Perk, wearily. "I call. What have you got?" "Well, my reckless friend," said Tomlins with a smile; "I happen to have an ace-high flush," and he threw down the papers. "I have 'em," drawled Perk with an uneasy affectation of nonchalance. Then they compared, and each had an ace, king, ten, nine, and four—Tomlins of spades, Perkins of diamonds. "Don't happen once in a thousand years," exclaimed the former. "Not in a million," sighed the latter. And they both agreed that "poke-raise was too 'dayvish' uncertain a game."

It is the practice in California to tax government lands, selected and entered by settlers, as property before title has accrued to the occupant. Waiving any discussion of the policy of this practice, it is sufficient to show that the taxation of such lands is clearly illegal, and can not be ultimately enforced. The Commissioner of the General Land Office states the whole question very succinctly in the closing paragraph of an opinion lately rendered, as follows: "The right to tax lands carries with it the right to seize and sell them on default of payment. For these reasons I am of the opinion that the right to tax lands is clearly illegal, and can not be ultimately enforced under the Homestead Law, does not accrue to the State until the expiration of the period of residence and cultivation and until the final proof required by law shall have been made and approved, and the final Homestead certificate issued to the claimant."—San Diego Union.

CHICAGO, May 30th.—A special from the frontier states that General Crook's campaign has not opened auspiciously. Sixty-five of his men deserted from Lodge Pole creek. They were from the Second and Third Cavalry, and their desertion has had a bad effect on the forces. A deserter just captured says the men left their colors because it is reported among them that in the event of a battle and defeat the wounded are to be left in the hands of the Indians. Such an order was attributed to General Reynolds, during the Crazy Horse campaign, but no one credits the story. General Crook is too brave and good an officer to tolerate anything so barbarous.

OS MAY 18, the President nominated Moses M. Bane, of Illinois to be Secretary of the Territory of Utah. John Pratt to be Secretary of the Territory of New Mexico; James Hayden, to be Collector of Internal Revenue for Washington Territory; John J. Reddick, of Nebraska, to be Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of New Mexico.

WHAT time the people of San Francisco have lately had to spare from attendance (in company with the boys of the ward) on the anti-coolie meetings, has been spent in entertaining the seductive O'Donovan Rossa, who is just the kind of fraud to take immense ly in San Francisco.

NEW ORLEANS PRICURE.—"Ma does pa kiss the cat?" "Why, no, my son. What in the name of goodness put that in your head?" "Cos when ma came down stairs this morning he kissed Sarah in the hallway and said, 'That's better than kissing that old cat up stairs, ain't it, Sarah?'"

THERE was some excitement in a Pennsylvania Sunday school the other Sunday when a little boy whose teacher had sent him home for her class cards, which she had forgotten, returned in breathless triumph brandishing a cuthere deck, with the joker on top.

WHEN a French army officer is convicted of a felony his epauletts are torn off, his sword is broken, and a private steps from the ranks and kicks him. After that the civil authorities take care of him.

IT is not the number of facts he knows, but how much of a fact he is himself, that proves the man.

IN nature there is no tenderness for man; he is an orphan in the bosom of his mother.

Pray For Us.

The Herald and Presbyter, published at Cincinnati, Ohio, in its issue of April 5, has the following:

We ask our reader to remember in special prayer their well-known missionary, Dr. Sheldon Jackson, who is now arranging new mission stations in New Mexico, Arizona and Utah. These Territories are largely occupied by a heathen population alien to our institutions. And the only way they can be made good citizens is through the civilizing influences of evangelical Christianity. There is so much dependent upon the wise selection of suitable points, suitable workmen and the arrangement of the work, that those who have the direction of affairs greatly need the prayers of God's people. His trip involves one thousand six hundred miles of staging.

Dr. Jackson has passed through Arizona and we met and were very favorably impressed with him. He found but few churches here, but if he is the man we take him to be he will enlighten some of the religious fools in the east as to our character and moral condition. May we not give him a few points to make in any communication to his religious associates on what he knows about the frontier? We suggest that he tell the church at the east to cleanse itself of fools and hypocrites; that the idiotic ignorance and whining hypocrisy of church members and religious newspapers are daily driving thousands of intelligent people throughout the country, away from the church and into infidelity; that the almost reverential love which men on the nation's far frontiers entertain for the church of their childhood, for its fond memories, for the sweet hymns whose sacred refrain forever echoes in the secret chambers of their heart, the well remembered tones of their old pastor and their heart portraiture of him standing at his familiar desk and crying in his master's stead, "I am the way, the truth and the life," the old pew, the loved faces of the congregation—all these are powerless to stem the rising distast as one looks at the church of these latter days and sees it filled with a mercenary horde of designing hypocrites whose time is so taken up with a contemplation of themselves and securing the means, under the cover of the church, to maintain their precious lives in ease and idleness, that they cannot find time to inform themselves of the commonest facts in regard to their native land and its inhabitants. And when they find an especially big fool among their associates whom they must either get rid of or send to an idiot asylum, they generally send him as a missionary to the frontier and rely upon his reports for information concerning the people among whom he is sent. And so it comes that the people of the frontier are rapidly drifting into skepticism in regard to the church of Christ and its teachings. How can we help it? These miserable sanctified frauds like the above writer in the Herald and Presbyter, and most of the missionaries we see, all claim that they are on the road to heaven and that they have a dead sure thing on locations in the golden streets of the New Jerusalem. If such is the case we don't want any "feet" there under any circumstances. In connection with such specimens of humanity we don't want any New Jerusalem or golden streets or high strung harps. In fact we should utterly lose our hold on the loved and revered memories of the past and kick the church and its virgins from our heart altogether, did we not remember that our blessed master, the Lord Jesus found the church in his day infested by the same crowd and he singled them out and lifted them off their feet and stroked them with neat lightning as follows:

Ye unto you, scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites! for ye shut up the kingdom of heaven against men; for ye neither go in yourselves, neither suffer ye them that are entering to go in.

We unto you, scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites! for ye devour widows' houses, and for ye devoure make long prayers; therefore ye shall receive the greater damnation.

We unto you, scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites! for ye compass sea and land to make one proselyte; and when he is made, ye make him twofold more the child of hell than yourselves.

We unto you, scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites! for ye are like unto whitened sepulchres, which indeed appear beautiful outward, but are within full of dead men's bones, and of all uncleanness.

Ye serpents, ye generation of vipers, how can ye escape the damnation of hell?

THE San Diego Union of May 24, says that the President has nominated John P. Hoyt, of Michigan, to be Secretary of Arizona. Our readers are already aware of the fact that upon the resignation of Secretary Bashford, last Winter, William Sanborn was appointed Secretary of this Territory. Mr. Sanborn never came here to assume the duties of the position to which he was appointed. We have heard that Mr. Sanborn has been very poorly in health since his appointment and that is probably the reason of his non-appearance here and ultimate resignation of the office. Whereupon, we conjecture, the new appointment is made to fill the vacancy.

Maricopa County.

PHENIX, May 24, 1876.

EDITOR CITIZEN:—A local paper is one of the luxuries which Phoenix does not enjoy, though much we feel the need of it and hope ere long to have it. In the meantime we must trust to the generosity of our right and left bowers, THE CITIZEN and Miner, to publish to the world what we may have to say of ourselves and our land. Perhaps you may have a corner to spare us this week; if so and what I shall write should seem to you of general interest, we will feel gratified to find it in print. The busy harvest time is here and the clatter of machinery is heard in every quarter; the yellow grain which now waves in the breeze and murmurs a soft sweet song of promise to the industry that brought it into being, in a few weeks more will be feeding the hungry of our city. The weather for some time past has been cool and in every way favorable to the making of a good crop and in consequence the yield will be quite satisfactory, and decidedly better than has been anticipated by the most hopeful of our farmers. The new mill of Messrs. Smith & Stearns in this place is about completed and will be ready to start the very essentials of success and prosperity in a community. Arizona has depended too long on California for her bread. For years its citizens have stood upon rich acres of productive soil, and watched for the coming of freight teams from the distant Pacific, laden with the flour that their own hands could produce in the most satisfactory quantity and quality. But a few men catering public spiritedly like Messrs. Smith & Stearns, and many more industrious practical farmers to till the rich soil of this beautiful productive valley, and raise grain for them to grind, and a new day will dawn for Arizona. How strange it is that so many are content to live in California and the old States, making only a meager subsistence from year to year, on the hands of others, and singing the unsatisfactory song:

"No foot of land do I possess
No cottage in the wilderness,
When so many rich acres of unclaimed lands beckon them hither. I have read somewhere some lines which seem very pertinent in this connection. Here they are:

Sunlight and breeze shall fade some flowers
Are o'er the earth or I wide,
And nature gave 'em about as man
To all who on 'em plied.

The soil lies fallow, 'till the gods grow rank,
Yet idle the poor 'em, 'till
Aunt nature opens 'em as 'till
And millions of 'em 'till
The land is the gift, future to man
And labor is nature's command,
Yet millions of hands want acres,
And millions of acres want hands.

Doubtless in Arizona's glorious future the coming of which we already discern, the millions of hands and millions of acres will meet and join issue greatly to the advantage of both.

Emigration is coming into this valley very rapidly both from the north and west. Many houses which a few months ago were empty are now occupied by families and many ranches have been recently beaten in different parts of the valley. There is still valuable room for many more, and if they will come to make homes with us, we will extend a warm welcome, for an industrious population is what we most need.

THE San Francisco papers are quoting a dispatch about the sufferings of the "Cozen Colonists" in Arizona and hypocritically sympathizing with them and advising them to come to California. Let us say to these colonists and to any colonists in the east intending to come to the Pacific slope: Beware of California and more especially San Francisco. Break up your colony organizations, and if you must come west, come singly and come to Arizona, and if you can't do better in Arizona than you ever could in California, you had better move right back east. If you take your colonies to California, you will not only have worthless lands sold to you at ruinous prices, but you will be swindled out of the balance of your money and if you stop around San Francisco long you will lose what little principle you may have and degenerate into the average anti-coolie hoodlum. Don't go there. Arizona is on the eye of a most brilliant financial era. Come here, if you must, and work hard and suffer for a while and get fixed so as to make a bigger fortune in five years from now than you could in a lifetime in California.

JUDGE BERRY, in the Sentinel of May 27, takes the Miner man to task for tampering with the Southern Pacific and trying to divert it from Yuma. He gives the Miner a scathing rebuke for trifling with the geography of his native land, merely to get a railroad turned a little more in the direction of Prescott. We like to see the Miner man thus scorchingly "rebooked," and if the Judge will just hold him to it and not let him get away, we'll come out and by and by with a big thing we're nursing for the Miner and together we'll drive him into the lunatic asylum or marriage.

SAN DIEGO UNION, May 24.—S. S. Burdett has been compelled for the reason of bad health to resign his position as Commissioner of the General Land Office.

Chiricahua Abroad.

The San Francisco Alta, in its issue of May 16, says:

Several days since we quoted a declaration that the Chiricahua Apaches have made a practice of raiding into Sonora, unanimously adopted by a public meeting at Tres Alamos, Arizona, and now we ely the following passage from the leading editorial of THE CITIZEN, the leading journal of that Territory, published at the capital, Tucson, on the 29th ultimo.

After giving the quotation, the Alta continues:

We have been convinced that atrocities have been committed systematically for years with the knowledge of white men and that these men by neglecting to make proper report to Washington and by refusing to punish the offenders are morally responsible for the continuance of this iniquity; and our opinions have been expressed emphatically for years, and have been supported by evidence that ought to have convinced every intelligent man who paid any attention to the matter.

Our readers must remember that shortly after Howard made his outrageous treaty or oral agreement—and it is an outrage to make any oral agreement involving large public interests, since there is then no official record accepted by both sides to prove what the rights of the respective parties are—that Cachoise and his tribe might reside at Chiricahua without objection to any military supervision. General Crook, receiving official complaints from Governor Pesqueira of the raids into Sonora, went to the reservation and ordered Cachoise to bring up all his men to roll call every morning, according to the plan in use and considered indispensable for safety on all the reservations near the American settlements. Cachoise refused, and said he was protected by a treaty not only against such military supervision, but that General Crook was violating the treaty in coming upon the reservation. The Indian agent corroborated the savage.

And let us add that this same (now) ex-agent and his backers and retainers are to-day "corroborating" the savages and with the maliciousness of a deathly hate in their hearts are raving at and scheming against THE CITIZEN and the people for exposing the workings of the Chiricahua "league with hell and covenant with death." But their day has come. The people of southern Arizona have borne this thing until patience has ceased to be a virtue. We have been kept back, the growth of our interests retarded, settlers prevented from entering this part of the Territory and everything held in abeyance to the infamous money making interests centering in the Chiricahua reservation. And shall by the blood of poor Lewis there shall be a change.

Petition for Mail Service.

We are in receipt of a copy of the following petition, with a request for its publication, viz:

SPRINGVILLE, YAVAPAI COUNTY, May 10, 1876.

To THE HON. H. S. STEVENS, M. C.: Whereas, by an Act of Congress, of March 28, 1876, a post-route was established from Camp Goodwin, Arizona, via Camp Apache, Springerville and Badito to Fort Wingate, New Mexico.

And whereas, the time necessary to secure signatures to a petition to the Postmaster-General, praying that service be put on said route immediately, cannot at present be spared, owing to the lateness of the Congressional session.

And whereas, the necessity of immediate service is so urgent, it is deemed sufficient by a majority of the residents of this place that a certified statement of the Census Marshal at present taking the census of the county, ought to be sufficient evidence, corroborated by yourself, to satisfy the Postmaster-General of the necessity of immediate service.

Therefore, our Delegate in Congress, Hon. H. S. Stevens, is most respectfully requested by this petition, before the Postmaster-General and to use all honorable means within his power to secure a favorable recognition of the same.

The following is the statement of the Census Marshal:

I hereby certify that there are 800 people, (not including persons in the military service at Camp Apache,) residing on or near the above mentioned post-route, including (only) Camp Apache, Springerville and Badito.

JOHN H. BEHAN, Census Marshal.

I hereby certify that the above named John H. Behan is, to my certain knowledge, the Census Marshal for Yavapai county, Arizona. Given under my hand at Springerville, this 10th day of May, A. D. 1876.

CHARLES A. FRANKLIN, Justice of the Peace.

MR. P. LAZARUS, formerly resident and well known here but now and for some time past a member of the firm of Lewin & Co., in Los Angeles, is mentioned as follows, in a late number of the Los Angeles Star:

One of the best shots in this city, or in this section of the country, is Mr. Lazarus, of the firm of Lewin & Co. Last Sunday at the Turner Rifles practice at Ella Park, East Los Angeles, Mr. Lazarus put two bullets through the bull's eye.

THEY were sitting together, he and she, and he was ardently thinking what to say. Finally he burst out with: "In this land of achievements and undying glory, why is it that women do not come more to the front? Why is it that they do not climb the ladder of fame?" "I suppose," said she, putting her finger into her mouth, "it is all on account of their pull-backs." And she sighed and he sighed, side by side.

The Telegraph.

The San Francisco Bulletin in a statement summarizing telegraphic construction between San Diego and Santa Fe, has the following:

About a year ago Congress appropriated \$30,000 to be expended toward closing up the gap between San Diego, California, and Santa Fe, New Mexico, and Lieutenant Philip Reade was charged with the responsibility of performing the work. General Pope, commanding the Department of the Missouri, detailed three commissioned officers and one hundred enlisted men, with a fair complement of army mules and wagons, to assist in the work. At that time the line was completed and in operation from San Diego via Fort Yuma, crossing the Maricopa Wells, Arizona, a distance of 400 miles. There were also two branch lines completed—one from Maricopa Wells north to Camp Verde, 50 miles east of Prescott, Arizona, 200 miles in length, and the other south from Maricopa Wells to Tucson, Arizona, 120 miles.

To build from Tucson to Camp Grant and Camp Apache, thus uniting all the military posts and connecting the Indian reservations, was the first duty devolving upon the officer in charge. He visited the field of operations with the \$30,000 at his disposal and entered upon the task before him. To connect Santa Fe, New Mexico, with the nearest point in Arizona having electric communication required the building of 630 miles through an almost uninhabited and in many places a desolate country. After a careful survey and reconnaissance of all routes supposed to be practicable, Lieutenant Reade selected a route from Santa Fe following the general course of the Rio Grande, and commenced planting poles and stretching wire early in September, 1875.

The working force was divided into three parties, each party in charge of a commissioned officer. Since last September, 475 miles of telegraph has been constructed, equipped and placed in operation. The operators are enlisted men of the Signal Service corps, who have been trained in a knowledge of their duties. There is still a gap of 200 miles, but the remainder of the appropriation, if no part of it is used to repair the old line to Maricopa Wells, may be sufficient to connect Santa Fe, New Mexico, with San Diego, California, and thus unite all the military posts of Arizona, New Mexico and California by an electric chain.

The settlers on the frontier and along the outposts rendered the builders every facility for prosecuting the work with energy. Many of them placed at the disposal of the Government of free laborers for cutting and teaming for hauling poles. The inhabitants regard the telegraph as the forerunner of civilization, and hence had the presence of the construction parties with pleasure. In New Mexico the settlers subscribed sums of money to enable contractors to make low bids for poles without sustaining pecuniary loss.

The Fryer Process.

Speaking of the late successful opening and operation of the Fryer reduction works at Grass Valley, Nevada, an account in an exchange, in continuation, says:

The whole apparatus is entirely different from anything in use before, and consists of a furnace designed to roast at a high temperature refractory ores in order to reduce the noble metals to a pure state before amalgamation. The second operation is treating the roasted ores in a revolving apparatus of octagon shape, provided with sixteen cylinders five feet long and twenty inches in diameter, and equal in capacity to a five-stamp battery. Quick-silver, hot water and some cheap chemical, yet unnamed, are placed in cylinders with the roasted ores. The heads of the cylinders are tightly closed, and the pulverizing apparatus is set in motion at the rate of ten revolutions to the minute. A cylindrical weight of two hundred and fifty pounds in each cylinder falls twice upon the ore in every revolution, pulverizing it to impalpable powder, while at the same time the amalgamation is going on. After six hours of this treatment the cylinders are opened and the pulp is ejected through a pipe into a separator, where it is met by a powerful stream of water at the bottom of the separating vat, which keeps the pulp in active motion. The amalgam falls into a receptacle at the bottom of the separator, and the slimes float off at the top. These pass through a rotary square box, provided with copper plates to catch the smallest particles of amalgam, if such could possibly escape. The amalgam is immediately drawn off and returned and twelve hours from the time the quartz is put in the furnace the result in bullion is obtained, averaging from ninety to ninety five per cent. of the assayed value of the ore, and that effected at a very small cost with free ores. The furnace is omitted, as the pulverizer is sufficient without it. There was much enthusiasm among the visitors as the machinery started. The octagon pulverizer moved off as perfectly as though it had been in use for years. Mr. Fryer, the inventor, and Mr. Hall, the President of the Fryer Noble Metal Mining Company, were both warmly congratulated at the magnificent success. There was but one sentiment heard, namely, that a revolution in mining had been inaugurated and the busy times of California would return.

We see in the Miner of May 26, that Wm. H. Raymond, of San Francisco, widely known in connection with mining operations, had lately arrived in Prescott, and after visiting the mines in that vicinity had left for the south intending to inspect the Globe and Pinal district mines. We hope he will find time to take in Tucson and mines in this immediate vicinity.

GENTLEMEN who dance will find that they can balance partners much more gracefully if they will part their hair and their names in the middle.

Delaware Station.

18 Miles from Stanton and 22 Miles from Phoenix, Arizona.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVE OPENED A NEW AND CONVENIENT STATION

SACATON AND SALT RIVER, and are amply prepared to supply the public with the BEST QUALITY OF HAY, GRAIN AND WATER, MEALS, LODGING, ETC. And will also continue the business at Stanton.

May 6, 31-2m JOHN C. LASS & BRO.

Wilkins' Barber Saloon.

Congress Street, Tucson, Arizona.

The only Complete and Oldest Establishment in the City.