



ARIZONA MINER.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING. AT PRESCOTT, YAVAPAI COUNTY, ARIZONA.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION: One Copy, One Year, \$7 00; Six Months, 4 00; Three Months, 2 50; Single Copies, 25.

RATES OF ADVERTISING: One square, one time, \$3.00; each additional time, \$1.50. Each additional square, same rate.

Terms, invariably in advance. JOHN H. MARION, BENJ. H. WEAVER, Publishers and Proprietors.

Directory of Yavapai County.

District Judge, Wm. F. Turner; Probate Judge, Elizabeth Hedrick; District Attorney, John M. Rowland; Sheriff, A. J. Moore; County Recorder, John H. Brien; County Treasurer, William Curt; Clerk of District Court, E. W. Wells, Jr.

BOARD OF SUPERVISORS: Sidney Cornell, John G. Campbell, F. H. Winderlich. Board meets on the first Monday in January, April, July and October, at Prescott.

JUSTICES OF THE PEACE: Samuel E. Blair, George W. Barnard.

Business & Professional Cards.

J. P. HARGRAVE, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR-AT-LAW, Montezuma street, Prescott, Arizona.

JOHN HOWARD, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR-AT-LAW, Prescott, Arizona.

A. E. DAVIS, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR-AT-LAW, Mohave City, Arizona Territory.

F. P. HOWARD, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Wickenburg, Arizona.

JAMES P. BULL, District Clerk, U. S. Commissioner and Recorder, Hardyville, Mohave County, Arizona.

J. GOLDWATER, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN Groceries and Provisions, Clothing, Dry-Goods, Boots, Shoes, Hats, etc.

FOR SALE—A FEW NO. 1 COWS Apply to A. G. DUNN, Prescott, June 12, 1868.

KUSTEL & HOFMANN, METALLURGISTS AND ASSAYERS, Gold and Silver Bullion Assayed.

MINERAL ASSAYS AND ANALYSIS MADE, 611 Commercial Street, San Francisco.

SILVER AND GOLD ORES worked in small lots up to a hundred pounds, by Chlorination and other methods. San Francisco, Cal., June 27, 1868.

Blank Mining and Quartzclaim Deeds, Special and General Powers-of-Agency, etc., for sale at the Miner Office.

MONTEZUMA HOTEL.

Montezuma Street, Prescott,

HAVING RE-FITTED THIS COMMODIOUS Hotel for the reception of guests, resident and transient, I wish to assure my friends and the public, that it is my intention to make my house a home for all who may favor me with their patronage.

GOOD FRENCH BREAD, EXCELLENT PIES, CAKES, etc. Made by Carlo Lopez, a first-class baker and pastry-cook, late of Hermosillo, Sonora, will be on hand and for sale.

AT SCHROEDER'S BAKERY, Montezuma Street, Prescott, on and after Sunday, August 16, 1868. ANTONIO YVANUERA, CARLO LOPEZ, Prescott, August 15, 1868.

Mineral Land Decision—The Law to be Liberally Construed.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR. GENERAL LAND OFFICE, Aug. 27, '68. Register and Receiver United States Land Office, San Francisco, Cal.—GENTLEMEN:—This office has received a letter from A. Cassell, of San Francisco, President of the "Cherokee Flat Blue Gravel Company," incorporated under the laws of California, requesting to be informed whether said Company can obtain a patent for their claim under the mining Act of July 25, 1866.

In geology and among miners they imply generally to aggregation of metallic matter found in the fissures of the rocks, which encloses it, but are of great variety, veins differing very much in their formation and appearance. Lode is a term in general use among the tin miners of Cornwall, in England, and introduced on the Pacific coast by emigrants from the Cornish mines, and signifies a fissure filled either by metallic or earthy matter.

Lode is a term in general use among the tin miners of Cornwall, in England, and introduced on the Pacific coast by emigrants from the Cornish mines, and signifies a fissure filled either by metallic or earthy matter. In Nevada the term lode is usually employed in regulations concerning mines, and in Montana the terms lode, ledge or ledge are similarly used. Ledge would seem to convey the idea of a layer of stratum of metal interposed between a course or ridge of rocks.

Veins may be either sedimentary, plutonic or syngenic, or of infiltration or attrition, depending upon their peculiar formation, or the mode of occurrence of the metallic deposits. In California the ancient river channels, or what are supposed to be such, found in various mining districts, filled with a compact blue gravel rich in gold, are called the "blue lead," and frequently in common parlance, the "blue vein." Even the "shallow diggings" or placers, are sometimes found to occur in such regular layers or courses as to receive from the miners working them the names of veins or leads.

There is also another form of deposit of all or some of the four metals mentioned in the mining Act, different from either of those mentioned above, called contact-deposit. European miners mention still others, called in England "Floors," in Germany "Stockwerke," and a form of deposit known as "Fahlbands." These latter are more properly speaking, ore bearing belts, irregular in their dimensions, but presenting a degree of parallelism with each other.

Neither is the mode of occurrence designated as "contact deposit" considered as a true vein or lode. In fact, if the question were raised, neither of the forms known as contact-deposit, Fahlbands, or segregated veins, could be accepted as true metalliferous veins, nor could it be made to appear without expensive excavations, whether the metal in the mine for which a patent is applied for occurs in the form of a true vein or not.

As much surface ground as he needs, taking care not to conflict with any other claimant. The case being presented in this form no proof is necessary to show that the deposit appears in the form of a vein, the phraseology of the act appearing to render it evident that the claimant was not to be put to the necessity of producing such proof; the evidence called for being confined to the posting and publishing the necessary notices and diagrams; to proving the local mining customs; the location of the claim; the possessory rights of the applicant, and the amount expended in actual labor and improvements; which, being satisfactory, and the Surveyor-General having made proper survey and plat of the claim, with the required indorsements and certificates, a patent must issue to the applicant.

No reason is perceived why a blue gravel lode might not be presented in this form, both in the application and on the diagram and plat, and being presented, if the applicant is the bona fide holder of the claim, and it is clear of conflict, it will be patented to him without any proof being required as to the mode in which the deposit occurs.

To conform to the language of the Act, however, the claim must call for so many feet along the lead, and a given quantity of surface ground on one or both sides of the same.

You will please to communicate to Mr. Cassell the purport of this letter. Very respectfully, your obedient servant, JOSEPH S. WILSON, Commissioner.

The Dandy—By Josh Billings.

After nature had finished the foot man and the first woman, she had a little material left at the bottom of her cups, and not willing to waste anything, she mixed the two remnants together, more for a frolic than anything else, just to see what the compound would produce.

Throwing the mixture onto the dying coals, in a few minutes a half baked comical creature lay smirking, and mining before her. This is the way that the fast dandy was made, and with a bouquet in one hand and a looking-glass in the other, Dame Nature turned him loose in the world to rove.

The construction of this creature of remnants is peculiar. A dissection of a dandy, in the thirteenth century, revealed the fact that his heart resembled a pin-cushion, having no cells, the interior of it being filled with cotton batting and sawdust, and stuck awl over the outside with roses, and dead butterflies, with pins through them.

His head was divided into innumerable stalks, in each of which was deposited, in solution, a very small quantity of brains, which acted independent of each other.

One stall was devoted to kid gloves as a science, another to tight boots, and another to cologne water.

All his thoughts and affections are divided between the fit of his clothes and admiration of them.

His ideas never grasp anything stronger than Phalon's last sensation in perfume; his hole emotional nature finds its nourishment; and counterpart in a plate or the last Parisian fashions, hung up at a tailor's show window.

The genuine dandy—one who knows his business—never falls in love with anything but his looking glass; his strongest passion is admiration, he can't reach the dignity of love.

To love requires both brains and a soul; and a dandy in love would be as whimsical a sight as a butterfly kneeling at the foot of a tulip.

Your real dandy is a long-lived bird; his passions are weak, but regular, and like a watch, the works and the case wear out together.

He grows old like a bouquet, and is brisk, and in humor to the last.

Dandies have no courage, their passions are a mixture of weak and delicate things; they are rabbits among men, and among women they are not bold enough to be feared, nor useless enough to be despised.

There is not one simple trait in their characters, that I can think of now, highly commendable; they are selfish (and have a right to be), because they can't get anything to spare; their ambition has no more glory in it than a scab bug.

Reverence implies faith, and a dandy has no faith, but in the case of his hairdresser, or tailor; meekness implies hope, but hope in them is nothing but unsolicited impudence.

But while these useless creatures lack the virtues of life, they are seldom or never guilty of any fast class vices, they go through life heedless or awl that it is very good, or very bad, and when they get ready to die, it is by a cosmetic receipt, of a clever tinker in a yaller necktie.

Your genuine dandy seldom unites, he courts as the humming-bird dux among the flowers, for honey, not a wife, and thinks his attacks are all conquests; but no sensible woman would marry him, any quicker than she would knowingly take counterfeit money in change.

This world will never be rid of the dandy, there is so many pin-ushion hearts, and heads not made for brains, there is so much vanity that it is simply pleased with a dog's head on a bamboo cane, there is so much fragrance in being a pin feather king, for an evening, among silly hearts, that young dandies will frisk in spite of their gout, or ennybody's philosophy.

A COMET.—A European astronomer predicts that, in August next, there will be a comet of such brilliancy in the heavens and so near the earth that we shall have our nights almost as light as our days.

A Literal Turn of Mind.

In the Galaxy for September George Wake-man furnishes an amusing collection of stories illustrating "A Literal Turn of Mind." We quote a few:

This same literal turn of mind, which I have been illustrating, is sometimes used unintentionally, and perhaps a little maliciously, and thus becomes the poetry of wits instead of blunders. Thus we hear of a very polite and impressive gentleman who said to a boy in the street, "Boy, may I enquire where Robinson's drug store is?" "Certainly, sir," said the boy, very respectfully. "Well, sir," said the gentleman, after waiting a while, "where is it?" "I have not the least idea, yer honor," said the urchin. There was another boy who was accosted by an ascetic middle-aged lady with, "Boy, I want to go to Dover street." "Well, ma'am," said the boy, "why don't you go there then?" One day in Lake George a party of gentlemen strolling among the beautiful islands of the lake with rather bad luck, espied a little fellow with a red shirt and old straw hat, dangling a little over the side of the boat. "Hallo, boy!" said one of them, "what are you doing?" "Fishin'," came the answer. "Well, of course," said the gentleman, "but what do you catch?" Here the boy became indignant at so much questioning, and replied, "Fish, you fool, what do you expect?" Did any of you ever see an elephant's skin?" inquired a teacher of an infant class. "I have," shouted a six year old from the foot of the class. "Where?" asked the teacher. "On the elephant," said the boy, laughing.

Sometimes this sort of wit degenerates or rises, as the case may be, into punning, as when Flora pointed pensively to the heavy masses of clouds in the sky, saying, "I wonder where those clouds are going to?" and her brother replied, "I think they are going to thunder." Also in the following dialogue: "Hallo, there! how do you sell wood?" "By the cord." "How long has it been cut?" "Four feet." "I mean, how long has it been since you cut it?" "No longer than it is now." And also, as when Patrick O'Flynn was seen with his collar and bosom sadly begrimed, and was indignantly asked by his officer, "Patrick O'Flynn, how long do you wear a shirt?" and replied promptly, "twenty-eight inches, sir."

The Hagan Furnace. We take the following letter from the San Francisco Mining and Scientific Press:

EDITORS OF THE MINING AND SCIENTIFIC PRESS: The results attending the working of the Hagan Furnace Process, at the mill of the Enterprise Gold and Silver Mining Company, are so remarkable in their character, and so important in their bearing upon the quartz interest of the Pacific Coast, that the undersigned, Secretary of that Company, deems it due to the public that a statement of the facts should be widely published.

It is well known that the ore of the Enterprise mine has been regarded as one of the most refractory of the California gold ores, and that it has hitherto successfully resisted the almost innumerable attempts of the most skillful metallurgists who have sought to reduce it. No chemical agent could be found which would tame its rebellious nature, or make it susceptible of amalgamation, and the Trustees were at a loss to know what experiment next to try. The Hagan process having been brought to their notice, they entered into a contract with the Pacific Ore Company, of San Francisco, for the erection of a Hagan Furnace, the acceptance of which was conditioned upon the successful treatment of their ore by that method, and it is but proper to say that but little expectation of success was entertained by the Trustees, so hopeless did the case seem. Indeed, during the erection of the furnace, and subsequently, every effort was put forth to find some way of conquering the ore, and much money was spent for this object, but without successful results.

The last working of 20 tons, under the superintendence of a skillful and experienced amalgamator, returned only about one hundred dollars for the lot (less than five dollars per ton), while the value of the quicksilver lost in the working amounted at the lowest estimate to \$100,—being about five dollars more than the whole value of the bullion realized from the twenty tons.

The Hagan Furnace was now set to work, and up to this time we have received the returns from fifty-five tons of the ore treated by that method, under our own supervision, and we should have remarked that these fifty-five tons seemed identical in character and value with the twenty tons previously worked, having been carefully assorted with a view to uniformity and for the purpose of a rigid test and comparison of results.

The total bullion returned from these fifty-five tons is the sum of \$1,015.50, equal to \$18.52 per ton, or nearly four times as much as the best returns we were able to get by any other method of working. It is hardly necessary to pronounce such results a very decided success, in view of which the Company have accepted the furnace. And the conviction cannot be resisted by us that the Hagan process is a complete solution of the whole question of the treatment of sulphureted ores,—and that it opens up to the public use the way to secure all that vast mineral wealth which has been so long locked securely within the refractory ores of this coast. In this conviction the undersigned most heartily recommends the Hagan method of reduction to the earnest and careful investigation of all interested in quartz mining, being fully satisfied that such an investigation will lead to its general adoption for the treatment of all refractory ores. (Signed) Wm. B. May, Sec'y Enterprise G. and S. M. Co. San Francisco, Sept. 25, 1868.

Figures for the Campaign.

We have stated already says the New York World, certain reasons for our confidence in the election of Seymour and Blair next November. There are, however, certain figures involved in the problem to which the attention of our readers is particularly solicited. In 1864 the popular vote for President was as follows:

Table with 2 columns: Candidate, Votes. Lincoln: 2,223,035; McClellan: 1,811,754.

Majority for Lincoln: 411,281. The vote of the same States at their last general election resulted thus: Republican: 2,035,201; Democratic: 1,985,291.

Republican majority: 49,910. It must be borne in mind that neither Illinois or Indiana have held a general election since 1860, and it is subsequent to that time that the great political reaction against radicalism and in favor of the democracy has manifested itself. These figures tell the following story:

1. The Republican majority on the popular vote in the States which participated in the Presidential election of 1864, was 411,281; but at the last general election in those States, (not including the vote of Kentucky at its recent election, August 3d, 1868,) it was 190,910.

2. The decrease in the latest aggregate Republican vote in these States as compared with that of 1864, was 173,587, while the corresponding increase in the Democratic vote was 193,834.

3. The total vote of the States in 1864 exceeded by only 17,297 votes their total vote at their last general election. Kentucky excepted, as above, since the official returns of its recent elections have not yet come to hand, which is precisely the difference between the Democratic gain and the Republican loss, as given in paragraph 2; this shows that, of the Republican loss of 190,834 votes, (as stated above,) all but 17,290 were gained by the Democrats.

4. In 1864, a change of 295,641 votes would have been necessary to elect Gen. McClellan over Mr. Lincoln; in 1868, a change of only 46,912 votes will give Horatio Seymour a majority on the popular vote.

We commend these figures to our friends. They are all taken from official returns, and prove almost beyond a doubt that Seymour and Blair will be elected President and Vice President of the United States on the 3d of November next.—Economist.

TROOPS ON THE PLAINS.—The following particulars of the disposition and expense of our military establishment on the plains of New Mexico, Montana, Dakota, Arizona, and along the line of the Union Pacific Railway, are derived from the recent report of the Quartermaster General, submitted by the Secretary of War to the Senate.

By this report it appears that there are 6,128 enlisted men commanded by 164 commissioned officers, serving along the line of the Union Pacific Railway between Omaha, Nebraska, and Salt Lake City. Along the Eastern Division of the same railway there are 1,106 privates, under 85 commissioned and 25 non-commissioned officers.

In Montana, on the Missouri river, at and below Fort Benton, there are 9,292 privates, under the command of 114 commissioned and non-commissioned officers.

In Dakota Territory there are 5,923 privates, under 225 officers, commissioned and non-commissioned.

The total expense of maintaining the troops in the Territories of New Mexico and Arizona during the years 1865, '66, and '67 were as follows:

Table with 3 columns: Year, New Mexico, Arizona. 1865: \$2,310,265.28, \$ 731,818.42; 1866: 2,556,882.75, 1,311,713.96; 1867: 1,755,480.20, 873,888.09.

Total: \$8,122,610.03, \$2,917,420.47.

RADICAL PRESS REPRISATING THE CARPET-BAGGERS.—There are entire delegations to the House from large Southern States that do not contain one man reputable in private life, or respectable in ability. "God only knows what we are to do with these creatures," exclaimed one of the leading members of the Republican party, and one of its most prominent Congressmen. "They seem to be without character at home; they have not very much hope of retaining their hold on their districts after their first election; and a good many of them are sure to go in for making the most they can out of their positions while they have them." We certainly have got a very large elephant upon our hands.—Cincinnati Gazette.

THE NEW YORK TRIBUNE reminds its readers that in nine weeks the people's vote will decide who is to be their President, and remarks, "How very far we are from being ready for that ordeal the intelligent well know."

WHAT HE THOUGHT IT WAS.—A young man from the country went into a Bridgeport, Connecticut, drug store the other day, and seeing people freely patronizing the soda fountain, at length stepped up and called for a drink of "that are" for himself. After swallowing the foaming contents of the glass and laying his stamps with satisfied air upon the counter, "Mister," said he, "what do you call that stuff that bites so?" On being told that it was soda water, "Wall," said he "I s'posed it was sweetened wind."

QUILT, who has heretofore been a Universalist, now believes there are two things destined to be entirely lost—his umbrella and the man who stole it.