

The Miner.

ESTABLISHED IN 1864.
J. H. MARION, EDITOR.
Prescott, Arizona Territory.
SATURDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 21, 1868.

San Francisco Agency.—THOMAS BOYCE is the only authorized agent for the MINER in San Francisco. Orders left at his office, No. 30 second floor, Merchants' Exchange, California street, below Montgomery, will be promptly attended to.

Our Duty to Ourselves.

Just now there are thousands of people in the Atlantic States, California, Oregon and Nevada, the Territories of Colorado, New Mexico, Idaho, Montana, Wyoming, Washington and Utah, who, wishing to emigrate, are casting their eyes in the direction of our young and rich Territory, with the view of coming here and acquiring homes, and it behooves our citizens to encourage them to come here, as the Territory is in greater need of population than anything else. We have in Arizona just the climate, soil, and other inducements, that those people are looking for, and we should, immediately, take steps to inform them of it. Our inducements to immigrants are many and tempting, but unless we make them known abroad, it will be a long time before people find them out.

Persons who have recently arrived here from Colorado and New Mexico, tell us that scarcely anything is known there in relation to this part of Arizona, but that Tucson is in the mouths of all those who speak of Arizona. This is scarcely to be wondered at, when we consider that Tucson is a much older town than Prescott, that it is connected, by mail, with New Mexico, and that its merchants buy nearly all of their goods in Santa Fe and Albuquerque, while our dealings are almost exclusively with California, and, besides, we are without direct mail connection with New Mexico, although living upon the shortest and most direct route from Albuquerque to San Francisco, and upon which intelligent engineers have already located the Eastern branch of the Union Pacific Railway.

Our people should use their influence, and petition for the placing of mail service upon the old and favorite 35th Parallel route—the only route by which immigrants and freighters can come here from New Mexico, and the only route through the Territory upon which there are no deserts. We should no longer hide our light under a bushel, but, on the contrary, should let outsiders know that our Territory contains hundreds of rich mines of gold, silver, copper, lead and iron, immense forests of timber, a vast extent of the finest grazing country in the world, and tens of thousands of acres of good agricultural land. Besides these, our climate, or rather climates, is unsurpassed, being mild and extremely healthy.

While telling these truths, we must also publish the fact that we are cursed with the presence of a few thousand hostile Indians, who kill and steal whenever they can do so without fear of punishment. People, especially Americans, are not afraid to risk a little in a new country, where the chances for acquiring property and riches are as abundant as they are in Arizona, but they do not like to be "fooled," as some among us have been, by malicious lies, such as formerly appeared in this paper while it was owned and edited by our present Governor—lies that set forth in flowery language, that there were but few hostile Indians in the Territory, and that it was perfectly safe for one man to travel alone over our roads and trails; that, too, at a time when the Apaches were almost as bad as they now are. But, as these lies were gotten up for special purposes, and as the injury they occasioned to us in stopping Government from sending more troops to the Territory, and in putting some of our people off their guard, can be repaired, we will pass them over just now, knowing that such a course cannot again be pursued, without contradiction. Our policy should be to tell the truth about Indians and everything else in the country, for the truth is best at all times, and will answer our purposes much better than lies.

We tell people that our country is rich, that labor is in demand and amply rewarded; that capital will be welcomed and can be profitably invested here; that a great portion of our agricultural land will readily produce two crops a year; that stock can be herded and kept fat on wild grasses during the winter months; that produce of all kinds sells readily for from 8 to 15 cents per pound, in gold, and that but for the poor Indian, our people would be the best contented, happiest and most prosperous in the Union. Then, if they do not choose to come here, it will not be our fault.

The Eastern and Western people are on the move, and we must not sleep while they are moving, lest they forget that there is a Territory named Arizona, containing within its boundaries 130,000 square miles of mountain and plain, awaiting the miner, the farmer and the mechanic, to develop its vast wealth.

In a week or two, we expect to receive a large supply of white paper, when, we hope, those most interested in the speedy settlement and development of the Territory will send, regularly, to friends and acquaintances in the States and Territories from which emigration is likely to flow, a few hundred copies of the Weekly MINER. To do this will not cost a great deal, and may accomplish great good for the Territory.

The Recent Victory Over the Apaches.

Want of time and space prevented us, last week, from giving anything like a detailed and full account of the recent brilliant fight with, and victory over, a large band of Apaches, near Camp Lincoln, in this county, by a small party of soldiers and citizens, led by Lieutenant Wells, 8th Cavalry. We are indebted to one of the citizens who accompanied the expedition, and took an active part in the fight, for the following account of the affair, which reflects great honor upon all those who participated in it, and should entitle them to the lasting gratitude of our citizens:

November 9th, 1868, at 12 o'clock M. the command, consisting of Lieutenant Wells, Sergeant Polquette, Corporal Sutherland, Privates T. Carroll, Henry Stieckhoffer and Samuel Foren, of Company L, with Corporal Bertram, Privates Wm. Scheffer, Jos. Whitcomb, John Hall, John Daley, Henry Crandall, John Smith, Thomas Gay, John Lawrence, John Keenan and George Cooper, of Company B, Eighth U. S. Cavalry, left Fort Whipple for the purpose of following the trail of the Indians that attacked and captured the pack-train of Jose Rico. First night out we camped at Bowers' Ranch. Next morning we started early, soon struck the trail of the Indians, followed it all day and camped that night on Ash creek, about seven miles east of the Agua Frio. Next morning at sunrise we were in the saddle, and followed the trail till 11 o'clock, we rested an hour, then started on the trail again, and about 3 o'clock p. m. we came up to the Indians, camped in a deep, rocky canyon, when the fight commenced. The fight lasted from fifteen to twenty minutes and was hot while it lasted. The Indians broke at the first fire, and it was a running fight to the end. We captured four animals in the fight, one of which was so badly wounded we had to kill it. We had but one man, a Mexican trailer, slightly wounded. All engaged in the fight deserve great praise for their indomitable courage and energy in following and slaying a number of the common foe, and to Lieut. Wells, all praise is due for his cool and calm manner during the fight, and who, at no time seemed to forget that he was the commander. We left the ground at 4 o'clock, and that night camped at the Cienega, about seven miles from the place of the fight. Next day we returned to Prescott, all feeling that we had done something to be proud of. In addition to the troops from Fort Whipple, the following citizens had an interest in the fight, Mr. Wunderlich, Willard Rice, Lewis Elliot and J. D. Monihan.

We are in possession of a brand new thing on parchment. It is no more nor no less than a picture of the brilliant luminary of Tucson, Judge Sydney R. DeLong, the estimable editor of the *Arizonian*. For it we are indebted to Mr. Gentile, who "took" it by consent of the learned Judge. Mr. DeLong looks well in a picture; his head and face indicate that he belongs to the Caucasian type of man; his forehead is well suited for flattening out tortillas; his nose projects some distance from his face, and is, we think, large enough to "smell a mice." His mouth appears to have been well cut with some dull instrument, either a crevice spoon or a shovel, and the eyes—those glorious "yorbs," look like empty egg-shells.

On the whole, brother DeLong is rather a good looking, intelligent, fascinating male bird, and it is a pity his paper hasn't got a few more editors and subscribers, so that the Judge would have less trouble on his mind, and could devote himself to the study of his "Spanish Dictionary." We mean to preserve this picture, by having it framed with "brass," and mounted on a braying ass, so as to represent the pious Judge in the act of blowing his trumpet for the patriot McCormick, who, while "the life of the Republic was in danger of being taken" by the Johnny Rebs, left the scene of conflict and danger and came out here to serve his country for the paltry sum of \$2,500 per annum.

A FEW years ago some people had an idea that it would be difficult to get water on what they termed the "desert," between La Paz and Date Creek, but that, with other ideas, is exploded and proven to be erroneous. Wherever a well has been sunk upon this road, abundance of water has been found, and in a short time, wells and water will be almost "too plenty" upon that great thoroughfare. Recently, at Flint's Station, as we learn from Mr. George Coulter, a well was sunk to the depth of 130 feet, when the water raised in it 70 feet, and has not since decreased, although whole trains of mules have slaked their thirst at it. The day will yet come when the "so-called deserts" of Arizona will be thickly settled, and when they "will be made to blossom as the rose."

BIGOTED, fanatical Radicals are in the habit of justifying themselves for their harshness towards the South by saying that her people are as rebellious as ever, and that these measures are necessary for the protection of white and colored "loyalists," but the recent action of the "notorious" Rebel General Forrest, who, at request of Governor Brownlow, marshalled his "riders" at Memphis, Tennessee, and protected the Radicals while voting and electioneering for their sectional candidates and principles, gives the lie to the base assertions of the Radical tyrants.

The Presidential Election.

Although our people had neither lot nor part in the recent election for President, most of them took a deep interest in the contest. During the early part of the week, almost everybody was on the lookout for the California mail, which, it was fondly hoped, would bring us correct news of the result, but it did not, and we are nearly as much in the dark as ever. We might fill our paper with telegraphic guesses about how this State and that State voted, but we think it best to wait for reliable news. Both parties claim California, but we hope and think it has gone Democratic. The news from Oregon indicates a Democratic triumph. Nevada is claimed by the Republicans. The election of Grant was generally conceded.

ON THE WAR PATH.—One thing is certain, that is, that the commander of this Sub-District and the officers and enlisted men under his command do the best they can to protect life and property and kill Indians, and we do not care about what some people may say or think, we say this openly and above board. Wednesday last, Captain Hobart, Lieutenant Wells, (the hero of the recent fight,) and twenty-two men of Company L, Eighth Cavalry, started for the head of the Santa Maria, where they are in hopes of finding red-skins, and the next day, Captain Wade with a part of Troop B, started out in another direction. We have conversed with officers and men and know that their hearts are in the right place on the Indian question. The men like their officers and love to chase, and kill Apaches. The trouble is that there is not enough troops here and that their horses, which never were of any great value, are now completely used up, and instead of "toiling" the men, the men have to tote them. Government should set its face against purchasing any more miserable little mustangs for the service, and buy none but good, large American horses capable of carrying a man, his arms, ammunition, blanket, etc., for a few days, without pegging out. One regiment of cavalry, well mounted and officered, would make it hot for the Apaches.

Pertinent to this horse question, is the following extract from a recent report of Gen. Alexander, the efficient commander of the Sub-District of the Verde, to Department Headquarters, at San Francisco:

"I doubt the economy of using mules for scouting instead of horses, but as I am not supplied with the latter I shall continue to use the former until further instructions. "If I am supplied with mounted troops, there will be no difficulty in finding Apaches or punishing them for depredations, but with my present mongrel command I cannot promise success. If I had had horses, I might have killed or captured nearly all of the Indians engaged in the mule stealing, but the mules are too slow. I regret the early termination of the scout, as we had succeeded in burying ourselves in the Sierra Ancho mountains without alarming the Indians."

DISTRICT HEADQUARTERS.—Every unbiased person in and out of the Territory, who knows anything at all about the matter, will concede the fact that the headquarters of the Military District of Arizona are at present badly and improperly located, and we call the attention of the commanding officer of the District to the fact, hoping that, if in his power, he will remove them, as speedily as possible, to some point in the region of country now being overrun by savages. The removal of headquarters from Fort Whipple, the proper point for their location, was accomplished for speculative purposes, and has worked injury to the Territory. As the homes of most of the hostile savages in the Territory, are in Northern Arizona, and as most of their depredations are committed here, it would, we think, be wise policy for the commander to locate here, where he could communicate with the other posts and see and hear from the enemy, occasionally. Carrying on a campaign against the Indians north of the Gila, from Tucson, bears a striking resemblance to the way Chinese fight in towns and cities, i. e., hide their heads and bodies behind a corner, shut their eyes and shoot. It is ridiculous.

NOTABLE (?) CHANGE.—We have it from good authority that Judge Sydney R. DeLong, the estimable editor of the *Tucson Arizonian*, has renounced his former faith and joined himself to the Catholic Church. We hope the Padres will cure him of his low and vulgar habit of lying by contract, for another man. Wonder if a "Spanish Dictionary" had anything to do with the conversion of this great man?

EARTHQUAKE IN ARIZONA.—Startle not, Arizonians. Don't get "skeered." This earthquake occurred on the other side of the Colorado river, in Pah-Ute county, among the faithful followers of the venerable Brigham Young, and did but very little damage. Nevertheless, we suppose it was a shake, a quake, or some other "inlandish" manifestation that on the night of the 7th instant, on the Muddy river, scared animals, moved a wagon, etc. Now we are of opinion, (and so is our friend Governor McCormick) that Pah-Ute county belongs to Nevada, consequently we deny that our Territory has been shocked by an earthquake.

A STORM, of great violence, blew over the Gulf of California, recently.

Letter from Wickenburg.

INDIANS ON THE RAMPAGE. PROTECTION DEMANDED.

The news brought here from Wickenburg, Wednesday evening last, by the mail rider, Mr. George Coulter, was of the most exciting kind. The people of Wickenburg were horrified at the recent brutal murder, by Indians, of Francois Pouget, a native of France, but long a resident of California and this Territory, and a man who was loved and respected by all who knew him. It is said that, after killing him, the brutes cut and pounded his body, head and limbs, cut out his tongue and shoved it down his throat! Upon hearing of the foul murder, the citizens of Wickenburg held a meeting for the purpose of adopting a plan for protection against the savages. The sum of \$2,000 was quickly raised, and a party was organized, under the leadership of Tom Hodges, to scout around the place. The people of Wickenburg have got along so far without military protection, but now, when the danger of an attack upon their town is imminent, they ask for a small number of soldiers to help them hold their own against their murderous assailants, and we believe they will be furnished immediately, if it is in the power of Major Clendenin, the active, energetic and efficient commander of the Sub-District of Prescott, to furnish them. The following letter, from a prominent citizen of Wickenburg, shows the feeling there:

WICKENBURG, A. T., Nov. 16, 1868.
EDITOR ARIZONA MINER.—Indians and Indian sign are thick around us. On the 12th inst., one of our oldest and best citizens, Francois Pouget, was killed by Indians, at a place about 9 miles from here, while on his way to the Vulture mine. It is too hard on us to be left without protection. Why are other places in the Territory protected by Government, and this place not? We have more at stake here, than have the people of any other town in the Territory. We have about 1,000 head of stock, and 20 wagons engaged, daily, in hauling rock from the mine to the mills, a distance of 14 miles. Our population numbers about 400, and, night and day, all are in danger of losing their lives and property by Indians. Our mills are doing as well as ever. People are arriving here from Texas, California and other States. Farmers have ready sale for their grain at 8 cents per pound, gold, but what security have we for life and property? The Indians can come here at night and kill us. We cannot watch them, at night, as every man here works during the day, and needs rest at night. Now, Government should do something for us. Cannot the military commander at Fort Whipple spare us 20 men?
" Hoping to be able to write better news next time, I remain, yours, A. BARRETT.

SICK.—We regret to learn that General Devin, the military commander of the District of Arizona, is sick with chills and fever, at Tucson. Hope he will soon recover and move headquarters back to Prescott, where there are no chills and fever, and where white soldiers are thought more of than copper-colored ones.

NOTICE.—The Treasurer of Mohave county wishes us to inform our readers that he is now prepared to pay all legal claims against the county. Hurrah for Mohave, and her honest, economical officials, who have, by good management, succeeded in getting their county out of the slough of indebtedness, and placing her upon a solid financial basis.

NEW BOOK.—H. H. Bancroft & Co., San Francisco, have furnished us with a copy of a work of which we stood in great need. It is entitled "A Dictionary of the Bible," comprising its Antiquities, Biography, Geography and Natural History. The book contains a vast amount of information, illustrations and maps of all prominent places mentioned in the Scriptures, and should find its way into the household of every Christian family.

GOOD NEWS FROM KANSAS.—Mr. A. C. Williamson, of Willow Valley, in this county, has shown us a letter recently received by him from an old friend and neighbor in Johnson county, Kansas, the contents of which pleased us much, for the writer of the letter informed Mr. Williamson that, next spring, hundreds of Kansas people intended to start for Arizona. A wealthy gentleman named Cazad was moving in the matter of getting sixty families to bind themselves to come here, and had already succeeded in getting half that number to sign the agreement.

THE military commander of Texas issued an order forbidding the people of that State voting for Presidential Electors. We do not blame the officer for issuing this order, but we do blame the perjured authors of the so-called reconstruction acts for their tyranny and total disregard of the National compact, in daring to prevent the people of a State in the Union from exercising its constitutional right. Another four years of Radical rule will concentrate our former free system of Government into a pure, alkaline despotism.

CHIEF JUSTICE CHASE did not vote for Grant, although prophesying his election. His Honor is a little split up on politics, being with the Royalists on reconstruction, and opposed to them on the tariff question. The venerable old flopper predicts that, before a year, Grant and the Radicals will part company, and a new party will spring into existence. "I am dry, and want a drink."

Prescott Advertisements.

STILL IN THE FIELD!

GRAND FORWARD MOVEMENT!

FURTHER REDUCTION!

DOWN, DOWN, DOWN

GO THE PRICES!

UNPRECEDENTED RUSH UPON

D. HENDERSON & CO.,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
Gents Ready-Made Clothing,
and Furnishing Goods,

Mission and Pioneer Mills' Woolen Goods,
Fancy Goods, Yankee Notions,
Confectionery, Stationery,

Meerschmied Pipes,

Tobacco, Cigars, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Hosiery,
Buckskin and Kid Gloves,
Nuts, Figs, Dates,

Henry's and Spencer's Improved Rifles, Colt's
Pistol, Blasting and Sporting Powder,
Fixed Ammunition, Caps, Fuse,
Clocks, Farming Implements, Groceries,
Wines and Liquors.

Dry-Goods, Dry-Goods, Dry-Goods,
CHEAPER THAN EVER!

☞ We can and shall run a lively opposition
to high prices.

D. HENDERSON & CO.
Corner of Granite and Gurley Streets,
Prescott, Arizona.

O. ALLEN.....C. WHITE

ALLEN & WHITE,

DEALERS IN....

GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS,

Boots, Shoes,
Wines, Liquors,
Clothing, Hardware,

And all other Articles needed by Arizonians,

At the Store formerly occupied by Jas. Grant,

MONTEZUMA STREET, PRESCOTT.

☞ TERMS REASONABLE. ☞

Prescott, Arizona, August 23, 1868.

Pacific Brewery,

Montezuma Street, Prescott, Arizona.

RAIBLE & SCHEEBER, Proprietors.

AS WE BREW OUR OWN
Beer, and take great pains to
make it O. K., lovers of that healthy
and strengthening beverage will do
well by calling upon us and taking some of our
medicine.

Good LAGER BEER, Liquors and Cigars, al-
ways on hand.

JOHN RAIBLE,
PHILLIP SCHEEBER.

Prescott, October 5, 1867.

CAMPBELL & BUFFUM,

WHOLESALE and RETAIL DEALERS IN

Groceries, Provisions,
Wines, Liquors,
Tobacco, Cigars,
Clothing, Dry-Goods,
Boots, Shoes,
Tinware, Hardware,
Paints, Oils,
&c., &c., &c.

FIRE-PROOF BUILDING,

West Side of the Plaza, Prescott, Arizona.

JOHN G. CAMPBELL,
W. M. BUFFUM.

Prescott, April 4, 1868.

C. JACKSON & Co.,

Montezuma Street, Prescott.

WE HAVE JUST ARRIVED FROM

San Francisco with a large assort-
ment of LIQUORS, which we offer for sale
at reduced prices, for cash, at our sample room,
where Joe and Sol, the handsomest and noblest
men in town, will always be on hand to dispense
liquors in the most approved style.

CHAMPAGNE on draft. We never stop over.

P. S.—Joe has now another attraction besides
his "Purp." C. JACKSON & Co.

Prescott, June 5, 1868.

RE-OPENING

OF THE

PIONEER LIVERY STABLE.

THE UNDERSIGNED WOULD AN-
nounce to their friends and the public that they
have re-opened the old, convenient and com-
fortable Pioneer Stable.

On Granite Street,

Next door to the Quartz Rock Saloon, and that they
are prepared to feed and take care of animals entrusted to
their care, in a proper manner.

☞ Good Saddle animals always on hand. ☞

A. H. PEPPER,
J. HUBLE.

Prescott, November 7, 1868.