



THE ARIZONA MINER.

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

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

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

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G. W. BARNARD, NOTARY PUBLIC, OFFICE-In the Postoffice, north side of the Plaza, Prescott, Jan 15/70

La Paz and San Bernardino. The Stages of the undersigned, carrying the U. S. Overland Mail, leave San Bernardino, California, every Wednesday morning, on the arrival of the Los Angeles stages, for La Paz, Arizona, arriving at La Paz every Saturday morning and departing every Saturday evening.

ARIZONA STAGE LINE. Regular Weekly Trips. By Stage, with the Mail, will be made between La Paz and Prescott. A horse passenger stage will leave La Paz every Saturday, connecting with the California end of the line from San Bernardino, arriving at Prescott on Tuesdays, and departing on Wednesdays, connecting with the stage for California that departs Saturday morning.

Pioneer Meat Market. Granite Street, Prescott. Constantly on hand, Beef, Pork, Mutton, etc.

WM. N. KELLY, Proprietor. Prescott, November 27, 1869.

Letter from New York.

(CORRESPONDENCE ARIZONA MINER.)

NEW YORK, January 3, 1870.

The New Year opened bright and beautiful, and everything looked very favorable for the callers; but the fair weather only lasted until about two o'clock in the afternoon, when it commenced raining, and rained the remainder of the day.

The New Legislature is organizing. For the first time in twenty-three years the Governor, Senate and Assembly of this State are Democratic, and a complete revolution in State affairs is looked for.

In the list of mercantile suspensions for last month I find the name of the extensive hardware house, of New York and San Francisco, R. M. Patrick & Co.

The Butler Sword and Plate case came up before Judge Freedman, of the Supreme Court, on Wednesday last. Butler failed to appear. A petition was filed in the office of the Clerk of the Supreme Court for the removal of the case to the U. S. Circuit Court, which petition has been granted.

A terrible tragedy was enacted on New Year's day, at Sleepy Hollow, back of Tarrytown, New York. A man named Backhout shot and killed his wife and two gentlemen named Randall, father and son.

A terrible gale prevailed all day Sunday, in this part of the country, and did a great deal of damage. Houses were unroofed, trees uprooted, etc. The water raised so, up the river, as to carry away large portions of the Hudson River railroad track, and trains are running very irregularly yet.

Fechter, the great European actor, arrived here Friday last. He will make his American debut on the 10th, at Niblos. He will be supported by Miss Carlotta Leclercq, who came from Europe with him.

A Government gold sale took place here last week. Bidding was quite light, and as Secretary Boutwell refused to accept less than 120, but a small amount was sold.

The public debt statement for December is just out, and shows the following totals: Reduction in the debt, \$4,812,781; currency balance on hand, \$12,000,000; coin balance, \$109,000,000; certificates, \$40,000,000.

Twenty thousand dollars have already been subscribed in this city for the fund to be raised for the widow of the late E. M. Stanton.

The weather to-day is very fine and has more the appearance of Spring than mid-winter.

Waiting for Opportunities.

It is one of the commonest mistakes of life, and also one of the most radical sources of evil, to wait for opportunities. Many persons, while admitting that they contribute so little to the general stock of happiness, or to their own improvement, and attribute it to their lack of opportunity.

The best proofs of a noble character lie not so much in the manner of doing great things or bearing great burdens, as in the way of receiving the common events of every-day life; of performing its duties, bearing its crosses, and resisting its temptations.

There are doubtless in the lives of all great crises, large opportunities, marked epochs. But he who waits for them will be ill prepared to meet them when they come.

Nothing in the Paper.

The Richmond Enquirer has a spicy chapter on the subject of newspapers, elicited by the stereotyped remark of indifferent readers after scanning the "miniature work" of a daily sheet, there is nothing in the paper.

And then they think it is nothing to "select" for a newspaper—you have merely to run the scissors through half a dozen exchanges, and you have got matter enough.

Men who skim a newspaper and toss it aside, little reflect how much time and brains have been expended in serving up that meal.

THE FORCE OF EXAMPLE.—A gentleman—a dark, aged one—of the African persuasion was recently arrested in Washington for stealing.

"I thought, Sam, you belonged to the loyal party; that's on good behavior, you know." "Dat's just so, massa; we'se two classes—de high and de low. De high takes what's giv' to 'em, like Massa Grant; de low takes what's giv' to 'em, like Massa Butler. T'se low, massa, dat's all."

Description of the People of Yokohama.

Frank Farington, special correspondent of the Virginia (Nevada) Enterprise, in a letter dated Yokohama, December 1, thus writes of the population of that place:

The number of natives resident here is beyond computation, as thousands of them are wandering with no fixed residence. They are of two classes only: the governed (or coolies) and the rulers. A man with two swords is styled a Yakuonin, and his weapons are obtained usually by birth, but frequently by service to some Prince or Daimio.

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MORTAR AND PESTLE.

Among the relics of a New London couple, which the wife had excavated from a pile of rubbish, was an old fashioned mortar, heavy and capacious, but minus the pestle.

A LOVER OF HIS COUNTRY.

A western stump orator, in the course of one of his speeches, remarked: "Gentleman, if the Par-ty-six ocean war an inkstand, and the hull clouded canopy of heaven and the level ground of our yearn wor a sheet of paper, I couldn't begin to write my love of country onto it."

GOD MADE BOTH TEARS AND LAUGHTER, and both for kind purposes; for as laughter enables mirth and surprise to breathe freely, so tears enable sorrow to vent itself patiently.

SPEAKING OF THE IMMIGRANTS FROM EAST OF THE MISSISSIPPI.

The saddest feature connected with this transmigration is the preponderance of women and children over the men. It shows conclusively that the late war thinned our ranks fearfully, and increased the number of the helpless.

A THEATRICAL MANAGER IN NEW YORK.

who was in want of a good "old man," was directed to inquire at the editorial rooms of the New York Tribune.

A DAIRYMAN WAS AWAKENED BY A WAG IN THE NIGHT WITH THE ANNOUNCEMENT that his best cow was choking. He forthwith jumped up to save the life of Brummie, when, lo! he found a turnip sticking in the mouth of the pump.

TWO SAILORS WERE SITTING ON THE GUNWALE of their ship, drinking grog. "This is meat and drink," said Jack, and fell overboard as he was speaking. "And now you have washing and lodging," coolly remarked Tom.

The Postoffice.

Slander and Insult Under Seal.

"Gath," the Washington correspondent of the Chicago Tribune, is "doing" extensively the secrets of the Postal Service. The following paragraph, an extract from a conversation between the writer and Frederick Depro, for a long time special detective agent of the Postmaster-General, will be found of interest.

In the early days of Western emigration, an intelligent Irishman, known as Pat Doogan, settled on the Kentucky side of the Ohio river, where he built a little dock and supplied steamboats with wood.

A SHORT TIME AGO A STARCHILY DRESSED individual called in at an out-of-the-way shop on Howard street, New Orleans, over which swung the sign of Dr. Jiffries.

SENATOR NYE SUCCEEDED.—In the debate on reconstructing Georgia, Mr. Thurman, of Ohio, said the Republican majority was reduced from one hundred thousand, in 1863, to less than three thousand, in 1867.

NYE.—"The Democrats never went into the war."

THURMAN.—"Who says that? Why, sir, my own country, with its Democratic majority of three thousand, sent more Democrats to the war than there are voters in the whole State of Nevada."

AND "GENERAL" NYE SUBSIDED.

WHAT DIPLOMACY IS.—Dunn Piatt gives the following anecdote illustrative of what it is:

"You will observe, my son," said an old diplomat to his pupil, "that in these maps the countries of the several governments are either round or square. Now, for the round countries to become square, and the square countries to make themselves round, is diplomacy."

TO DESTROY SQUIRRELS.—Squirrels are a nuisance—one of the greatest plagues farmers and orchardists are subject to. The following, we are told, will "clean them out" effectually:

Saturate a bit of rag with kerosene oil, sprinkle a little sulphur upon it, then push down a squirrel hole far enough to shut the same with a clod after igniting the rag. From it will proceed fumes that will stifle all the inhabitants of the particular burrow—this from one who has used the receipt frequently, with entire success.

A NEW ORLEANS wife, left at home one evening by her husband, who "had business down town," accepted a friend's escort to the theatre. The fates decreed that her husband should occupy the next seat, with another lady, the occasion of his urgent business. As soon as the wife made the discovery she leaned over to him and whispered viciously: "Charles, who is that hussy you have with you?" "Sister of that fellow you have with you." There was no need for further explanation.

It is not high crimes, such as robbery and murder, that destroy the peace of society. The village gossip, family quarrels, jealousies and bickerings between neighbors, meddlingness and tattling, are the worms that eat into all social happiness.