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THE MINER

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The Evening Hearstone.

Gladly now we gather round it, For the falling day is done, And the gray and solemn twilight Follows down the golden sun. Shadows lengthen on the pavement, Sad like glants through the gloom, Wander past the dusky casement, Creep around the fire-lit room. Draw the curtains, close the shutters, Place the slippers by the fire; Though the wind loudly mutters, What care we for wind'spirits here? What care we for outward seeming? Fickle fortune's frown or smile? If around us love is beaming, Leave an human ill beguile! 'Neath the cottage roof and palace, From the peasant to the king, All are quaffing from life's chalice, Hobbies that enchantment bring, 'Till the glowing music flowing From the lips we love the best; Oh the joy, the bliss of knowing There are hearts whereon to rest! Hearts that thro' with eager gladness-- Hearts that echo to our own-- While you care and haunting sadness, Grieve not, treat the halts of daylight, Sadness haunt the midnight hour, But the world and watching twilight, Among the glowing hearstone's dower, Shine of our holiest feelings! Child's head, well remembered shrine, Spirit's warning-- soul revelations, Wreath immortal round the twine.

THE SAME OLD STORY.

It will soon be 10 years since we first arrived in this Territory, and in looking back over our long residence here, memory fails to point out one week in which one or more white men have not been murdered by Indians, and in which valuable property has not been stolen or destroyed by the same. For five years of this time, our duty, as editors of this paper, has compelled us to record names of the bloody deeds that have been done, as well as to note and comment upon them, and the losses that have been sustained by our citizens. And, again, it has fallen to our lot to view the mangled remains of many of the victims of savage ferocity; to feel for those whose last dollars' worth of property was taken from them; to lose property of our own; to be made a target of by Apaches, to be on the watch against surprise, and to leave our hair erect itself, and to stand, rise and walk, in fear and trembling, of being savages. Need we say, then, that we are tired of this state of affairs; tired of the unpleasant duty it has imposed on us to perform? Scarcely. But, that is not yet, and no matter how repulsive the labor, it must be performed, as assassins are still as busily engaged as ever, following the business for which they appear to have been created--murder and robbery. This duty compelled us to take up into last Thursday night, and this Thursday night, we are forced to continue.

Accomplish Murders and Robberies

That have been committed within the past few weeks, first, then, on the bloody list, comes the murder of Lieutenant Stewart and Corporal Cook, of the United States Army, who were ordered, and hacked to pieces in Davis Canyon. Mexicans--Ysidore Telles, Manuel Lopez, Felipe Espinosa and Martin Lopez, were murdered on the Santa Cruz Mountains, while they were proceeding to Sonora to visit their families. Then, on August 27, in Davis' Canon, three Mexicans, whose names are unknown to us, were killed. Mining operations, so far as we are concerned, are as follows: 1. of cattle and one horse, the property of Vm. B. Hooper & Co.; 2. eight head of horses from the Papagos; 3. eight head of Mexican named Passo, killed the border (name unknown to us) and drove off the herd of 25 animals; and, a few days after stole a lot of horses from the Papagos. All of the foregoing in Pima county. They have recently stolen several head of animals from citizens at Camp McDowell, and also from persons residing near Phoenix, in Maricopa county. At home, in Yavapai county, they have not, to our knowledge, taken life since date of last issue of this paper, but they have stolen two good horses and some cattle from Adam Scott, of Willow Valley, which place is within one-half mile of Fort Whipple and about one mile from Prescott. Then, they have been seen in strong force near Peoples' Valley; in the woods back of Prescott, and at other points, and soldiers and citizens are in hourly expectation of hearing some dreadful news. So, the old, old story of Indian maliciousness, treachery and vindictiveness, comes up, every week, for treatment and a hearing.

"MURDER WILL OUT."

The Wickenburg Massacre, and its Authors. "Blood, though it sleeps a time yet never dies; The gods on mountains sit, and vengeance eyes on the morning of Saturday, November 4, 1871, carrying the U. S. mail and the following named passengers: Frederick W. Loring, Frederick Shoholm, P. M. Hamel, W. G. Salmon, C. S. Adams, Wm. Kruger and Mollie Shepard; driver, John Lentz. The journey to Wickenburg was almost a pleasure trip, for the passengers, some of whom looked forward, with pleasure, to the time, not far distant, they then thought, when parents, wives, children, sisters, brothers and friends would be met and embraced, in far off homes in their native or adopted States. With this white, civilized, feeling uppermost in their hearts, coupled with the belief that they had turned their backs, forever, upon the dangerous Indian country, those whom we have named rolled out of Wickenburg on the morning of the 5th, and had not proceeded more than six miles before they were assailed, from every side, by showers of bullets, fired from guns in the hands of murderous Apaches, who lay concealed, behind low brush, on either side of, and close to, the road. Unprepared as the whites were for an attack of this kind, which, like most attacks by Apaches, was made at a time when least expected, little, if any resistance, was made, and Kruger and Miss Shepard, the only survivors, fled west for their lives, followed by the Apaches, who, for some reason, soon gave up the chase, and ceased firing upon the affrighted pair, who, as luck would have it, were soon met by the mail wagon, from the west, the driver of which carried them back to Culling's station, and, mounting a horse, struck out for Wickenburg, which point he made in due course of time. On being made acquainted with the dreadful massacre, a party of citizens started, in the night, for the scene of the slaughter, and, when daylight came, the bodies of the slain were examined and taken to Wickenburg for burial. The trail of the murderers was followed, until the party satisfied themselves that Indians from Date Creek had committed the horrid crimes. The party then returned to Wickenburg, where Captain Meinhold, U. S. A., and some soldiers were met. Our little band of citizens joined Capt. Meinhold and party, went out, found the trail of the murderers and followed it until all, citizens and soldiers, expressed themselves well satisfied that the authors of the deed had gone on the Camp Date Creek Reservation.

Soon after this, Mr. Kruger and Miss Shepard returned to Wickenburg, a Coroner's jury was summoned, and the following is a copy of the verdict rendered: We the undersigned, summoned as a jury to hold an inquest on the bodies of the following named persons found murdered in the stage coach about six miles from the town of Wickenburg, on the La Paz road, on the morning of the 5th of November, 1871, from all the evidence obtained from the two surviving passengers, do find that C. S. Adams, John Lentz, Fred. W. Loring, Fred. W. Shoholm, W. G. Salmon, and P. M. Hamel (found dead), came to their death by gunshot wounds, received at the hands of Indians trailed towards the Date Creek Reservation. DAVID MOULAN, J. P. GILLOWATER, AARON BARNETT, DENNIS MAY, CHAS. H. RICHARDSON, CHAS. BARBOUR, MARK MORRIS, Foremen.

While this tragedy was being enacted, we were on the Gila river, and the person who had charge of the MINER happening to learn of a suspicion that had been expressed that the crime had been committed by Mexican bandits, gave currency to that rumor in his account of the affair. Interested so-called friends of the Indians here and elsewhere seized upon this flaw in some people's judgment, and attempted to make capital out of it, but George Monroe and the other citizens who had examined and buried the bodies, and followed the trail of the murderers, published, over their signatures, a letter containing the best of proofs and reasons for asserting that Indians committed the deed. Time sped; we came over the road a few weeks after the attack, and satisfied ourself that Indians did commit the deed. But, the public mind continued to be divided: Vincent Colyer, Captain O'Beirne and other vile whites harped up on the matter until they succeeded in schooling a portion of the Eastern public to believe that the sake of plundering the passengers and to make sure of the continuance of war with the Apaches. Of course, base lies were never before invented, and, thanks to General Crook, we are now enabled to say that-- "Time, at last, sets all things even."

That which, to some persons, appeared a mystery is now made perfectly clear by a chain of evidence and circumstances such as cannot be broken, and we take some credit to ourself for having always contended that Indians--Apaches--committed the deed. The Hunt for Evidence and the Result. During the latter part of January, 1872, Wm. Gilson, a citizen of Date Creek, informed General Crook that he had good reasons for believing that Date Creek Indians were mixed up in the affair; and Mr. Gilson is a gentleman who has always responded to the wants of the aforesaid savages. General Crook then set spies--both Indians and whites--at work, to hunt up testimony, plenty of which, it appears, was soon after forthcoming. First came an Apache-Mohave Indian boy who had been raised by Dan O'Leary. Him the robbers and murderers sent for, to go out and tell them the denominations of the greenbacks they had secured at the time of the massacre. Next came Irataba, Chief of the Mohave Indians, one or two of his captains, and several of his warriors, who have testified that the murderers, after first going to Date Creek, went upon the Colorado River Indian reservation, boasted of the deed they had done; spent their greenbacks and other plunder. These proceedings were, it is said, brought to the notice of other white men, besides General Crook, and if we are not mistaken, Dr. Tanner, Indian Agent at the Colorado reservation has, for some time past, been in possession of these facts, and has assisted in procuring them. Again, Wapapai Indians have substantiated these accounts. The murderers have said that fifteen of their number made the attack, and fifteen more were within halting distance, ready to aid. They took very little clothing, trinkets,

Crook Goes for Them.

We believe it was in March last that General Crook, with Lieutenants Bourke and Ross, started from Fort Whipple, to go where, nobody knew, exactly, further than that he went out on the Mohave road, towards the Colorado river. Well, he went to Beale Springs, succeeded in getting some Wapapai Indians to agree to go out with him and help him persuade the Apache-Mohaves to come into Camp Date Creek, where they would be fed and taken care of by Government. This was a ruse, as the General's main object was to get hold of the robbers and murderers belonging to that tribe, and knowing that both tribes--Apaches, Mohaves and Wapapais--were more or less friendly, it would not do to trust the latter with the real secret of the expedition. Crook, his Lieutenants and Indians trudged on foot, through snow and slush, towards a rendezvous where two companies of cavalry were to go for the bad Apache-Mohaves under the guidance of Dan O'Leary and the Wapapais. But, just at this time, an express came to him with orders to cease hostilities and let the Indians and "Peace Commissioners" settle the row. He came home to be grieved at by citizens for obeying orders, and to have his hands tied while a foolish Indian policy was being tried. But recently, having been granted authority to chastise bad Indians, he, with Lieutenant Ross, Henry Hewitt, and a few other persons started for Camp Date Creek, to carry out the old object of arresting the murderers. Arriving there on the 7th inst., he found that the Indians had not, agreeable to promise, come in to meet him. He waited until the 8th, when some 50 Indians, led by their chief, Ochoocama, made their appearance, armed and painted, apparently ready for war.

Meantime, Dr. Bendell, Superintendent of Indian Affairs, and Mr. Barney, arrived from Ehrenberg; Captain Byrne, D. H. Smith, Irataba, Irataba's son and another Mohave Indian came from Camp Beale Springs. C. B. Genung, Wm. Gilson and other citizens from neighboring valleys were also present. It was then arranged by the General that the Mohaves should be kept out of sight of the Apache-Mohaves until everything should be ready for arresting the murderers. The time for the council came; three or four of the stage robbers were assembled and one--"Chimahuva Jim," (a very bad Indian, who speaks English), could not be induced to come to the post. Gen. Crook and the other whites we have named, with Lieut. Volkmar, commanding the post, were seated on benches opposite Ochoocama and his braves, when Irataba and his followers made their appearance and shook hands with their red brethren.

There being but about 50 Apache-Mohaves present, Gen. Crook asked for information regarding the five or six hundred Apache-Mohaves and Apache-Yumas who, a short time previous, drew rations at the post. Little knowledge did he gain about this matter from the chief, whose brother was then in the guard-house for having attempted to smuggle arms from the post, and for having disobeyed an order of Dr. Williams, Indian Agent at the post.

FROM MARICOPA COUNTY.

PHOENIX, Maricopa County, A. T., September 20th, 1872.

To the Editor of the Arizona Miner: I have learned the following particulars concerning the murder of Connell by Butts, to which I referred in my last. Wm. Butts and Stephen Connell were partners in farming during the spring and summer, but had dissolved about a month ago. On Wednesday, the 11th inst., they had finished threshing their grain and were making a final settlement of their affairs when a dispute arose about a small account. Connell, who is said to have been very abusive in his language, called Butts some very hard names. Butts asked him to take back what he had said, but he refused. Butts then went and saddled his horse, loaded his gun, and came back where Connell was filling grain into sacks. He then again desired Connell to take it back, but Connell still refusing, Butts fired and shot the whole top of Connell's head off. Butts then dropped the gun and rode off without arms and, it is said, without money, and escaped to Sonora. This happened about sundown. Two men were standing by when the deed was committed, and all the hands belonging to the threshing (about eighteen) were on the ranch. Both were young men, between twenty and thirty, and had been soldiers. Butts' people are said to live near Lancaster, Pa. Connell was an Irishman and is said to have a father, mother and sister living in San Francisco. On Sunday, J. A. Young fired at an Indian and wounded him in the arm. On Monday morning he was brought before Judge Tweed, but waived examination. He has since been indicted for an assault with a deadly weapon. On Tuesday evening, some Indians brought in word that an American was found dead near the foot-hills, on the south side of Salt River, below the settlements. A party went out in search of him the next day, but failed to find him. Yesterday, John Moon struck L. Rodgers over the head with a six-shooter. Rodgers is not badly hurt. Parson Groves held religious services on Friday and Saturday evenings and on Sunday three times, in a pleasant grove on the ranch. On Sunday, quite a number of attendants. After morning service an excellent dinner table was arranged and an excellent dinner gotten up by Mrs. Osborn, Mrs. Griffin, Mrs. Barnum and Mrs. Rodgers, was served up to the visitors, who did ample justice to the viands. The intervals between the services were occupied in singing and recreation. Those who lingered to the last sat down to a pleasant supper with Mrs. Barnum and all separated much pleased with the day's proceedings. Wm. Smith, merchant, bought a large

Business & Professional Cards.

McConnell & King, Attorneys at Law, Downey's Block, Main Street, Los Angeles, California. Will practice in all the Courts of Arizona, and in the Supreme Court of the United States. JOHN A. RUSH, J. T. ALSAP, RUSH & ALSAP, Attorneys at Law, Phoenix, Arizona. Will strictly attend to all business entrusted to them, in the several Courts of Record in the Territory. Prompt attention given to Collections. C. W. C. ROWELL, Attorney at Law, Arizona City, A. T. Will attend to legal business in all the Courts of the Territory, and Supreme Court of the United States. COLES BASHFORD, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR-AT-LAW, Tucson, Arizona. Will practice his profession in all the Courts of the Territory. H. H. CARTER, H. H. CARTER, JR., H. H. CARTER & SON, Attorneys and Counselors at Law, Prescott, Yavapai County, Arizona. Will attend to business in all the courts of the Territory. J. P. HARGRAVE, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR-AT-LAW, Montezuma street, Prescott, Arizona. JOHN HOWARD, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR-AT-LAW, Prescott, Arizona. J. E. McCAFFRY, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR-AT-LAW, Main Street, Tucson, A. T. O. H. CASE, CIVIL ENGINEER, and United States Deputy Surveyor, Prescott, Arizona. THOMAS CORDIS, U. S. Collector of Internal Revenue. Office East side of Plaza, Prescott. I. Q. DICKASON, U. S. MARSHAL FOR ARIZONA. Office at Woodside. J. N. McCANDLESS, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Office, North Side of Plaza, Prescott. HENRY W. FLEURY, PROBATE JUDGE & NOTARY PUBLIC. Office next door to Dr. McCandless. WM. A. HANCOCK, Notary Public and Conveyancer. Blank Declaratory Statements, and Legal Blanks of all kinds. Bills collected promptly. Phoenix, Maricopa Co. Arizona, Jan. 9th, 1872.

Report of Grand Jury.

To the Honorable Charles A. Tweed, District Judge of the Third Judicial District, in and for the County of Maricopa: The grand jury of Maricopa county, Territory of Arizona, September term of the District Court, having attended to their duties, make the following report: We have found four true bills, one for murder, one for assault with intent to commit murder, and two for the unlawful exhibit of deadly weapons. Having completed the duties submitted to us by the District Attorney, and knowing no other duties for us to attend to, we now ask to be discharged. JOHN J. HILL, Foreman.

The End of the Quaker Policy.

President Grant has said that the best way to make a bad law odious is to enforce it. These are not his exact words, but they are to the point, and convey his meaning. Well, then, the Quaker law or policy, of dealing with hostile Indians, which we believe the President was forced to adopt, by many designing knaves and some philanthropic gentlemen of the old States, has been strictly enforced, for several years past, and is now as odious, in the eyes of all honest men and women who have seen and suffered from its enforcement, as the most tyrannous edict of the most infamous ruler of ancient or modern times. The people of this Territory, who have suffered most from this law, will rejoice to learn that it has had its day; has been tried and found wanting, and is now superseded by a policy, the enforcement of which will be beneficial to both Whites and Indians. We mean the policy of opposing force to force, and of making hostile Indians sue for peace, instead of begging them to eat the bread of peace, out of hands red with the blood of those who had contributed of their means to feed the murderers. General Crook, who, while knowing, all along, that the Colyer policy would result in, is now free to act his will, and his brave officers and soldiers, whose hands have been tied by the now defunct obnoxious policy, while their brethren were being murdered and robbed by Government-fed Indians, are mustering for the work of chastising the foe, under a commander in whose judgment, honor, bravery, and fairness they have the utmost confidence. Friendly Indians, too, are coming to join Crook's standard, and, unless some unforeseen event should come to pass, the day is not far distant when earnest work will be commenced and waged against the savages; a war which has the sanction of President Grant, who a short time ago, informed Gov. McCormick that he (the President) was satisfied that the Quaker policy had failed in Arizona, a conclusion, we are happy to be able to state, to which Mr. Welch, of Philadelphia, Gen. O. O. Howard, and other well-known Peace men have arrived. Really, this is more than we had expected, and from the bottom of our heart, we thank Generals Crook and Howard, Gov. McCormick, Gov. Safford, Dr. Bendell, and all other gentlemen who have stood by us and worked for the right, regardless of the threats and tempting offers of Colyer & Co.

District Court.

In the case "The Territory vs. C. H. Gray," to which I referred in my last, the jury brought in a verdict of "not guilty." The Territory vs. J. Blackwell--The defendant pleaded guilty and was fined \$100. The Territory vs. P. Matthews--Indictment was dismissed. The Territory vs. H. Brown--Continued till next term. The Territory vs. C. H. Gray--Defendant pleaded guilty to an assault and battery and was fined two hundred dollars. On Monday, an order was made to summon a second grand jury for the term. The grand jury appeared on Wednesday, chose John J. Hill their foreman and qualified. On Tuesday they submitted their report and were discharged. J. T. Alsap tendered his resignation as District Court Commissioner, and F. A. Shaw was appointed in his stead. This morning, John Strode was indicted for exhibiting a deadly weapon and given till Monday to plead. J. A. Young was indicted for an assault with a deadly weapon to commit murder and given till Monday to plead. An order was made to summon a trial jury to appear on Tuesday, the 14th. This morning an order was made to summon a grand jury to appear on Monday, the 23d. This will make the third grand jury for the term. The second was only discharged yesterday. The Judge does this as a matter of economy to the county, and act of kindness to a fellow-being accused of crime, and for the prompt execution of justice.

Stock Ratched.

Horses, Mules, and Oxen Shod. MILLER & BROS. RANCH, One-half Mile West from Prescott. CROZIER & WARD, General Agency, Shipping and Commission MERCHANTS, Los Angeles, California. Transportation secured at the lowest rates. Prompt attention given to all commissions entrusted to my care. J. P. O. Box 250. Blank Drafts, Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Groceries, Provisions, Clothing, Boots & Shoes, Liquors, Crochery, Hardware, Farming and Mining Implements, Etcetera. Southeast Corner of Plaza, Prescott, A. T. Blank Mining and Quilting Books, Special and General Powers-of-Authority, etc., for sale at the Miner Office. Justo Flores, SILVERSMITH, Montezuma St., in front of Miner Office. Does work of every description, in gold or silver, cheaply and promptly. Orders solicited. Prescott, August 27, 1872.