WEEKLY CITIZEN.

LOCAL NEWS.

Supt. Noble, of the Southern Pacific is in Los Angeles.

The freight receipts at the railroad depot in this city yesterday, reached the nice little sum of $4,500.

Walter Dunsford, formerly of the White Elephant, in this city, is now connected with the Brunswick Billiard Hall in Los Angeles.

The thermometers sold here at ten cents a dozen are so very unreliable that they have broken up the weather badly. It tries to accommodate them all, and in this respect it has earned the appellation of magwump weather.

An excursion party of Graham county misfits passed westward to-day to join the great majority in the big house on the hill at Yuma. Their sojourn will extend into the indefinite days of the future. Judge Barnes extended the invitation to them to make the journey.

Sheriff Paul is still in San Francisco and will probably not return until next week. The habeas corpus proceedings instituted for the release of James Mugan, set for last Saturday were postponed for one week, thus detaining Sheriff Paul.

Sup. Elmore expects to strike a large body of water in the new well that he is sinking near the Reymert mill, in a few days. The indications are certainly very favorable, as the ground is getting very muddy. They are now down about 45 feet.—Pinal Record

Mr. Jack Eaton, of Globe, has leased the Pioneer mines, at Pioneer, and will work them for all they are worth. It is generally believed here that the Pioneer mines contain good ore, and that they were not successfully worked because they were not properly handled.—Enterprise.

Florence Lodge, No. 4, A. O. U. W., paid over to Mrs. W. L. Bailey Monday a draft for $2,000, the amount due from the order for insurance upon the life of her husband. This makes the third insurance certificate paid in this Territory by the order, and the fourth one will be paid soon.—Enterprise.

Mr. H. C. Siegfried's mine, a short distance this side of the Cienega, close to the railroad, is showing up quite a large body of good ore. About eighteen inches of solid metal has been exposed running sixty per cent in lead and considerable antimony. The mine is being worked and promises to develop into a real bonanza.

This is the year in which every elector who intends to vote at the coming fall election must see that his name is on the great register. The fact of its being on the last great register will not answer; a new register is made every two years and only the names of those who appear and make the required affidavit are entered thereon.

The Narrow Gauge company have a force of men at work distributing ties to-day. A construction car is expected to reach here to-morrow, when the rails will be laid as fast as the workmen can put them down. All the freights and other incidental expenses of the road are being paid promptly in cash, and the progress of the construction will be continuous henceforth.

Messrs. T. L. Schultz and Z. L. Tidball have formed a partnership alliance, offensive and defensive, in the real estate and mining business. This will make a strong firm, and the remarkable energy of both members will put renewed activity into that kind of business. They are also a reliable firm and will do exactly as they agree to do, both to purchasers and sellers.

It is currently reported that the discharged Indian scouts, who were thoroughly searched at Fort Bowie before starting for the reservation, were the subjects of some suspicion and when they reached Fort Grant they were again searched, this time giving down some six thousand cartridges which they had safely cached before being discharged. The cunning devils were caught at their old trick this time, and the revelation helps to solve the question as to who supplies the hostiles with munitions of war.

Sam Baird has received a stylish new hearse, a full line of coffins and caskets and every necessary article for funerals. His rooms, opposite the store of J. Pauly & Co., on Main street, are fixed up in appropriate style for funerals, and in fact, Sam has spared no pains or expense to make one's last journey the most pleasant trip of one's existence. With all these conveniences and appropriate facilities for a real first-class funeral, no reasonable man can any longer find an acceptable excuse for not availing himself of them.

Messrs. Hurley and Thomas, of the Florence Canal and Land Company, arrived here Saturday and will remain several weeks. They are having levels run to ascertain whether or not the canal can be extended to the railroad, and will let a lot of new contracts on the canal before they return home. Dr. Posey, Sr., came with them, but left on Monday for Los Angeles, whither his family had preceded him. They went to the Golden State on a pleasure trip. The doctor was very much pleased with this section and will invest here.—Enterprise.

Mrs. Fernando Duron went into the ditch north of town Monday afternoon to take a bath, and while in the ditch was taken with a cramp and fell over upon her face. Her little boy was with her and called to a Chinaman, who happened to be near by, to assist in rescuing her, but the superstitious heathen refused to move. The little fellow finally succeeded in dragging her to dry land, but it was too late. She died a few moments later. She was a widow and leaves a family of grown children. The remains were deposited in the cemetery Tuesday.—Enterprise.

Mr. Phillips, manager of the Representative ranch, this county, is preparing to make a large addition to his herd. He is also preparing to build a reservoir that will catch the water from a watershed over six miles in length and width. Such a reservoir would water over a thousand head of cattle for at least six months in a year, and thus save the cost of hoisting water. He will also make a proposition to the canal company to place a fence along the upper side of the canal, from the head to the terminus, upon the condition that the company will furnish him water for his cattle.—Florence Enterprise.

Nobody knows what the future has in store for him, outside of the certainties of death and taxes. And yet that mysterious and ever present hope lures on the weary pilgrim with the whisper of a promise; the mere back of its golden head, or the smile of the rosy-lipped temptress who laughs with mocking scorn when the poor fool realizes her base deception just too late. "Hope inspires the drooping heart," and hope calls the rusty hinges also, and stimulates it to new life and new energy. Should hope perish, the earth would fade away and chaos would reign where glad voices now ring with mirth and happiness. It is hope that directs the footsteps of the careworn housewife to the possible fountain of future joys, and as she drops her hoarded dollars in payment for those necessities of her household and receives in return the little slip redeemable in Louisiana Lottery tickets, she hugs a fond hope that some mysterious eye witnesses her need of wealth and that its omnipotent power will fill her lap with the favors of fortune for which the so earnestly longs. Incidentally she will treasure up the heartfelt thanks to be poured out in grateful recognition of the services of J. Frank & Co., whom hope half tells her will be the agency of her good luck. At all events she knows that her money has been wisely invested even though her other hopes and hoped-for profits go dancing adown the corridors of recorded time, blithesome as fairies who have played a cunning trick.

COMMENT.

Cincinnati Enquirer: One thing made clear by the Chicago riot is that the fierce mouthed anarchists are one and all arrant cowards.

New York Sun: We note that the newspapers which say that Brother Blaine is dead and buried are, without exception, the Mugwumpapers.

Brooklyn Union: That an example will be made of the instigators of the Chicago outrage is as certain as that the most violent of our socialistic agitators will think twice before resorting to such weapons again.

Louisville Courier-Journal: The Kentucky mule has long been known as a devastating engine of war. Chicago might import a few Kentucky bulls and turn them loose on the next gang of hoodlums who dare to flaunt the red flag in her streets.

St. Paul Pioneer Press: Civil-service reform will become a voice and nothing more when the earnestness of the public sentiment which brought it to the front and into activity wearies, flags, droops, and dies.

Cleveland Plaindealer: If they have a case in Chicago strong enough to hang two or three anarchist agitators it will be well. The anarchists want to have it impressed upon whatever minds they have that there is some very stalwart law in the country.

Cleveland Leader: Thus far in the history of the country destructive riots have been confined almost exclusively to cities under Democratic government. The few exceptions thereto only serve to prove the rule. There is something in Democratic government that breeds contempt of the law.

Kansas City Journal: We hope the time has come when men can afford to give more attention to official duties than to political trickery. We hope the time has come when partisan zeal will not induce men to allow the sacrifice of officials who, by doing a plain public duty, have incurred the opposition of this or that organization.

Disinterested Warning.

If Geronimo and a few dozen warriors can keep part of Mexico, and portions of Arizona and New Mexico, in a state of alarm, was it not somewhat imprudent to send forty or fifty Apaches to St. Augustine Florida? It is the custom of the troops always to let the Apaches escape, and some fine morning these redoubtable warriors will break off with the scalps and back hair of a number of Florida's leading people. We think it our duty to sound this note of warning. As for ourselves we feel safe. If the Apaches reach Mobile the cows in the streets will engage their attention, to the exclusion of all things else, thus giving the police board time to issue a proclamation, and the First regiment time to rally.—Mobile Register.

Peculiarities of a Tornado.

A resident of Minnesota, who has seen several tornadoes, says that their most peculiar feature is the singular sucking movement. Buildings are sucked up into the clouds entire, and come down soon in fragments. After the great Rochester tornado a farmer twelve miles from the town found an uninjured marble-top table in his field. Another found a very large sheep that had come from no one knew where, and had been deposited in his yard unhurt. The Minnesota man further said that he had seen a board into which wheat straws had been driven until they stuck through on the other side. Also, he saw a plank driven through a big tree, and a piece of pine molding driven through a small butternut tree.

A Relic of Moon Worship.

In China, where moon worship largely prevails during the festival of Yue-Ping, which is held annually during the eighth month, incense is burned in the temples, cakes are made like the moon, and at full moon the people spread out oblations and make prostrations to the planet. These cakes are moon cakes and veritable offerings to the Queen of Heaven, who represents the female principle in Chinese theology. If we turn now to Jeremiah vii, 18, and read there: "The women knead dough to make cakes to the Queen of Heaven, and to pour out drink offerings unto other gods," and remember that, according to Rasine, these cakes of the Hebrews had image of the moon goddess stamped upon them, we get a view of a fact of much interest. The interest becomes greater when we learn that, in parts of Lancashire, there exists a precisely similar custom of making cakes, in honor of the Queen of Heaven. From these facts, the discovery of two buns, each marked with a cross, in Herculaneum, and other evidences, we are driven to the conclusion that the "hot-cross buns" of Christian England are, in reality, but a relic of moon worship.—From All the Year Round.

"First Catch Your Rabbit."

[S. F. Call.]

This is the old injunction to decide the question as to how a rabbit should be cooked. It implies that before discussing the point the rabbit should first be in possession. This is good sense—so regarded by the Chicago Journal, when, in speaking of Senator Fair's proposition to send the hostile Apaches to the Santa Catalina Islands, remarks:

The weak point about this suggestion is that it doesn't provide any plan for catching the Apaches. There are a good many ways of disposing of the savages that would be effective if they could once be caught. They could be hung, shot or sent to prison, but because they object to death, imprisonment or banishment, they manage so far to take extremely good care of themselves, to the detriment of everybody else in the localities through which they travel, as they cannot be said to abide elsewhere.

An eruption upon the sun has been in progress during the last three days. The Rochester Democrat says that an observation of the sun Tuesday revealed no spots, except the great group which was well advanced toward the western limb, and was going out of sight on Wednesday. An observation on Wednesday, however, showed that new spots had formed a little to the east of the meridian. Two of them were well defined and others could be seen at intervals. When first observed there was a thin haze in the atmosphere, which allowed good definition, but cut off a great deal of light. By the aid of this haze scarlet vapor could be seen rising from the disturbed region and floating northward over the sun's disk. One of these scarlet clouds was traced for a considerable distance, the contrast of color being very plain. The eruptions of Tuesday and Wednesday produced results which were often noticed by meteorologists during 1884 and 1885. The effects are immediate upon our atmosphere, but they cannot be foretold because the evidence does not appear until after the spots form.

Jeff Davis, the Traitor.

The ridiculous spectacle has been presented to the people of the United States, of that arch traitor Jeff Davis, senile old rebel that he is, slobbering over his venomous treason to the people of Alabama and elsewhere—at Albany, Georgia, he had this to say: "I always tried to do my duty, and if the people of the south think I did my duty, I am satisfied, and I don't care what the Yankees say. I have nothing to ask from them, not even a pardon, for he who speaks pardon must profess repentance. I have not repented. The only thing I am sorry for is that we did not succeed." This murderer of thousands of the citizens of the United States should be stopped short in his treasonable utterances, and the old double dyed traitor, murderer and perjurer, made to understand that treason is odious, and that traitors have no home or friends, among the people of Arizona.—Arizona (Flagstaff) Champion

THE VEKOL.

One of the Marvels of Mining—Nature's Freaks in Storing Its Precious Metals—A Model Camp and a Prosperous Firm.

Who has not heard of the now famous Vekol mine, and the fortune it has brought to its deserving and enterprising owners? The silver King has enjoyed for many years the reputation which its name signifies and it has fully merited the designation. But even Kings are supposed to be but the gifts of their mothers and more remotely of their grandmothers. Without detracting a single silver thread from the crowning glory of the King both in name and in its intrinsic value, the Vekol is the grandmother mine. The word is the Papago expression for grandmother, and the mine takes its name from the Indian trail of that name, which passed through the saddle like pass of the mountain of the Bitter Well range, in which the mine is located. The bitter well is in the Vekol basin, a natural opening about two miles wide by four or five miles long, surrounded on all sides by hills. The well is in its center and was excavated earlier than Papago traditional history treats. No one knows its origin. It was in existence as long as the oldest of the present generation of Indians can remember. It is about thirty feet deep, the last ten feet being through rock. Its top is about fifty feet wide and a path leads down its sides to the bottom. The water was quite brackish and, since other wells were sunk in the basin, it has all disappeared. The other wells have pure and clear water, with the exception of one—a salt well, showing by analysis 500 grains of chloride of sodium to each gallon of water. The water is invariably found at a depth of thirty feet, below which no water supply has been found. Attempts have been made, and tubes sunk from thirty to ninety feet below the present water level have revealed no indications of water. The wells from which the water is pumped to the mine and mill are about a mile and a half to the northeast of the mine, in Vekol basin, and are nearly five hundred feet below the level of the mill. Attempts were made to find water at a still lower altitude, and three wells were sunk at depths of 135, 218 and 160 feet respectively, but no water was found. The pitch of the stratification where water was looked for was followed without success. The water supply is not large, and only yields enough to keep the mill running six days in the week. Other wells are being dug, with hope of securing more water.

THE MINE.

The Vekol mine was discovered in January 1880, and was located the following month. It was originally found by an old Papago Indian who had been working at farming with Mr. J. D. Walker. Another Indian had, fully five years previously, shown Mr. Walker from a distance where the mine was, but it was considered of little value and no attention was given to it. The second Papago brought some of the ore and was told that it was valuable and that he had better locate it. Several days afterwards he returned and wanted Mr. Walker to locate it with him, as he was afraid the other Indians might cheat him. Mr. Walker made out the location notice from the description given and sent it out by the Papago to put up, and he followed a few days later, accompanied by Mr. Merritt. They dug on the ore and during the first day they took out everything in sight, about two hundred pounds, which netted $30. It really looked as though the ore was all taken out, but Mr. Walker thought he would further prospect it, and four or five months later he took a couple of Mexicans with him and succeeded in finding a little ore here and there, until enough was secured to make a shipment to San Francisco, which brought back a return of $130 to the ton. Since that time the work has been kept up almost continuously, the first-class ore being shipped and upon which about $250,000 was realized, and the second grade ore was piled up on the dump until the ten stamp mill was started up ten months ago, since which time it has been constantly in operation.

CURIOUS FEATURES.

The formation is limestone and talc, in which the ore seems to be threaded rather than in a regular vein. It is not continuous for any great length, but is broken with the formation. It was found on an exposed face of the rock from which the barren croppings had apparently at some remote period broken away, and for a distance of nearly five hundred feet up the face of the hill the gangue can be traced, to the croppings which hide the treasure from all other view. The ore bodies run generally north and south. The ore is in bunches or pockets, sometimes several feet wide and again nothing but a mere discolored thread or seam for an indefinite distance, suddenly enlarging again into a pocket. Some of these pinched-out seams continue for twenty or thirty feet before a new body of ore is encountered, but one is sure to be found if the seam is followed. This irregular diffusion of the rich ore precludes the possibility of working the mine in that systematic manner which the thorough and experienced miners from the Comstock regard as the only proper way of mining. The ore seams radiate in irregular directions and the ore can be mined only by following them, or "coyoting" as the process is appropriately termed, and so long as this method produces the requisite bullion returns and extracts all the pay ore to be found, it is perhaps as good a method as the regular plan, and in fact is the only system by which this peculiar mine can be worked at a profit at all. There has been run in tunnels and shafts, in this way, from five thousand to six thousand feet in the aggregate, and from the nature of the work not a single stick of timber has been found necessary throughout the entire workings. Notwithstanding the apparent disadvantage of following such "streaks of rust," as one might call them, the rich quality of the ore amply repays for all dead work, and, as compared with other producing mines, gives results largely in favor of the Vekol, as will be seen from the following

STATISTICS.

Between 550 and 600 tons of ore per month is milled. The ore is a chloride, much of which goes about 65 per cent, in silver, and the mill works it up to 91 per cent, of its assay value.

The lowest gross returns per month were $17,000, and the highest about $25,000, and the total for ten months were about $218,000.

The cost of the ore, including every expense, such as salaries, insurance, repairs, milling, etc., is $12 85 per ton. The milling alone costs about $5.00 per ton.

The relative cost of the production of one dollar, is 31 27-100 cents, leaving a profit upon each dollar produced, of 68 73-100 cents. This is something marvelous, and yet the average profits during the current calendar are much better.

The proceeds of the mine in bullion, from July 1st, 1885, to December 31st, 1885, were as follows:

July	$ 11,190 99
August	21,680 94
September	25,375 99
October	23,656 68
November	19,599 90
December	23,694 60
Ore shipped to Kansas City, being too refractory to be worked at their mill	8,774 00
Total	$133,973 10

The number of tons of ore worked for the above time and taken out of the mine to produce the above bullion, was, 3,371.

The total expense of producing this bullion, in six months, was, $41,904.40.

The bullion output, for 1886, was as follows:

January	$ 25,164 47
February	21 407 31
March	17,474 34
Total	$ 64,046 12

Number of tons worked for above results, 1766.

Total expense connected with the production of above bullion, $22,756.70.

Relative cost of production, 28 13-100 cents; relative profits, 71 87-100 cents.

Cost of mining, milling and all expenses, in 1885, $12 85 per ton; in 1886, $12.88.

The above figures are taken from the records of the company and are correct in every detail.

The company employs quite a number of Indians Papagos, and Quajatos, for car and wheelbarrow men, and they are fully equal in these positions to any other race of men, one Indian in particular, is a skillful and experienced miner. The pay rolls contain about sixty men on account of the mill and mine and these do not include any of those engaged in other or out-door work. The pay roll aggregates $4200 per month.

AN ORDERLY CAMP.

There is, perhaps, no other mining camp in the United States so quiet and orderly. There is not a saloon in the camp, and therefore no drunkenness. A saloon was started there some months ago, and during a little carousal some trouble was feared. The Messrs. Walker saw the necessity of prompt action and at once forbade their employes patronizing the saloon under pain of peremptory discharge from their service. The result was the saloon was moved away. The Indians and Mexicans are encouraged to save their wages and accumulate money. The company own the only store at the camp but they advise their employes to purchase only such articles as they actually need. Any employee found guilty of theft or any grievous offence, is at once dismissed, and by these means the camp is purged of all its elements of evil and those who are really striving to do well are given the utmost encouragement.

PERSONAL.

The mill and mine are under the direct superintendence of the Messrs. Walker Brothers—Judge J. D. and Lucien E.—and from personal observation and general report it is safe to say that good fortune never fell into better or more deserving hands. They are conducting their business upon an honorable basis with everybody. Although they enjoy a monopoly of the merchandizing of the camp, they do not compel their employes to purchase of them, and neither do they charge monopoly prices. Their goods are sold as cheaply as in Tucson or Casa Grande, and the store is conducted more as a convenience to the men than as a business enterprise. One feature of the hospitality of the Walker brothers will thrill the heart of every true frontiersman with responsive appreciation, and all the more so because it is a virtue which is growing more scarce every year: They never turn a stranger away hungry or weary. No matter who he may be, or from whence he may come; Indian, Chinaman, Mexican or American, he is welcome to food and lodgings for one, two, three or even four days, until he is strong and able to resume his journey. Though sometimes liable to be imposed upon through their indiscriminating generosity, they feel that they are more than amply repaid in administering to the wants of even one deserving pilgrim, for all the charity unworthily derived from them. Such disinterested kindness surely springs from a worthy source and those whose daily labors bring them in intimacy with the managers of this mine, feel themselves in duty bound to show a reciprocal spirit in every way that touches the interests of their employers. Even the Indians who reside in the surrounding country regard Judge J. D. Walker not only as a trusted friend and adviser, but as their oracle in all things. He speaks their native language with a fluency equal to the most erudite amongst the natives and he often hears their complaints and arbitrates their differences with exact and impartial justice. As his well and station, half way between the Vekol mine and Casa Grande, the Indians raise crops of grain. They use the water from the well and repay for its use by the care of the place. From the many kindnesses thus bestowed upon them it would be a practical impossibility for the stage to be robbed and the highwaymen to safely get away with the proceeds. These faithful Indians would be on the trail in a few hours in great numbers and their capture would be certain.

The Indians who are deserving and are out of work are often given a little credit at the store for necessities, and to their honor it is said that the most remarkable degree of honesty has been shown in the payment of these little sums of indebtedness, and up to this time not a penny of loss has been sustained by this manner of accommodation.

Judge J. D. Walker is one of the pioneers of Arizona, and has resided here twenty-four years. He came to this Territory with Col. Carlton, and was connected with the quartermaster's department when the late Col. J. H. Toole was quartermaster and was sent to take charge of the station on the Gila. When Pinal county was first organized he became Probate Judge, was Justice of the Peace, Court Commissioner and County Surveyor. At one time he was in charge of a company of Pima scouts, and acted as interpreter. He also acted for a time as physician at the Pima Agency.

His brother, Lucien E. Walker, has been a resident of Arizona for ten years, engaged for most of that time in mining and prospecting. He is about thirty-three years of age, and in many characteristics shares the noble attributes of his brother. He is a native of Illinois, from which state he went to California in 1861.

Mr. W. T. Day is the general foreman of the mill and mine, and has been connected with the mine for two years. He is a faithful and competent man.

Mr. F. Minsell has charge of the mill and mill office and looks carefully after the interests of the company, and his services are highly appreciated by the company.

Mr. H. Hines is the assayer and refiner and he is pretty generally one of the busiest men connected with the camp. He is fully up to the standard in his profession and is careful and correct.

The general book-keeper of the company is Mr. D. D. Denure, an accountant of skill and experience. His books and accounts are kept in the neatest and most artistic manner and no one stands in higher esteem with the company than he.

The ride from Casa Grande to the Vekol, a distance of forty miles, was made with the veteran stage man Mr. Sachs, who is seventy years of life are full of frontier experiences that would fill a huge volume. He is the owner of the Bloody Tanks ranch and a route from Pinal to Globe, over the mountains. He drives out to the mine one day and back the next, making forty miles each day with the same team. He takes out the mail from Casa Grande and is also a convenient messenger for such things as are not easily obtainable at the camp.

The visit made by a CITIZEN representative to the Vekol last week, was full of interest and he enjoyed the sights with a keen relish, and will always find his recollections of the many courtesies there extended to him among those upon the cheerful side of his memory.

The attention of the city authorities is called to the filthy condition of the rooms attached to and in the rear of No. 220 Pennington street. The recent occupant had used the rooms as kennels for a number of starved dogs. The poor brutes were pitiful to see in their gaunt poverty, and the rooms in which they were confined are filthy beyond description. It is hard to believe that such a condition of affairs could so long exist without detection, as the stench from the rooms in which the poor starved brutes were confined was appalling. Let the proper officers look into the case and punish the perpetrator and maintainer of the nuisance to the fullest extent of the law.

Casa Grande.

The little town of Casa Grande is among the most prosperous places in Arizona. It is not a pretentious place, but the people residing there could hardly be persuaded to exchange places with any of the denizens of the larger towns. It enjoys all the railroad facilities desired, being on the Southern Pacific, and all the supplies for the several mining camps to the south, and for Florence, Silver King, Pinal, and other places to the north, are hauled from that place, and the constant stream of teams to and fro gives it a lively appearance.

There are two stores doing a general merchandise, forwarding and commission business in the town, one kept by J. M. Ochoa & Co. and one by W. C. Smith. Both are doing a good business and seem to thrive well. Mr. Smith handles vast quantities of goods consigned to mining camps and various towns to the north, and makes his store the headquarters of the great freighting trains.

The sojourner is well cared for both at the Occidental hotel and Mrs. Woods' hotel. The latter seems to enjoy a large patronage and it surely deserves it, for a better table can hardly be found anywhere in the Territory.

One of the progressive and most enterprising men of the place is Mr. Jere Fryer. Besides being the owner of many very valuable mining claims, he runs a livery stable with as fine turnouts as can be found anywhere. He also has a very commodious lodging house, attended to by Mrs. Fryer. The beds are always fresh, clean and inviting, and the weary traveler can enjoy as sweet and refreshing repose as his conscience will permit.

Among the places to "smile" is the Gilt Edge saloon, kept by Frank Souva, where everything first-class may be found. Jimmy Woods also keeps a fine place and entertains friends by the score. So far as the prevailing beverages are concerned Casa Grande is not at all behind in quality or quantity.

One of the most important enterprises yet perfected is the steam arrastra now being run by Mr. J. C. Loss. He has three arrastras, the two outside ones being used for the crushing process and the center one for amalgamating. The ore is hauled from one of his rich gold mines about eight or ten miles away, and with this simple process, the cost of which could hardly exceed $1,500, about three tons of ore are reduced daily and at such a small cost that quite low grade ore can be worked at a profit.

Casa Grande has a good future before it. The growth of the mining and farming interests on all sides is bound to add much to the volume of its trade. Eventually reduction works, grain elevators and various other conveniences for utilizing and handling the products of the country, will be found necessary at Casa Grande, and a good, wholesome and permanent growth is looked for.

Fort Bowie Items.

FORT BOWIE, May 16, '86.

Paymaster Smith left to-day for Bonito cañon; thence he goes to Bucker cañon.

Major Beaumont has left for an inspection of the camps along the line.

Lieut. Meier, with G. troop, 4th Cavalry, left to-night for Morse's cañon. The hostiles are reported near and closely pursued by the cavalry.

Mr. C. S. Fly, the Tombstone photographer, was here to-day. He goes with the paymaster on his trip along the line.

Army Orders.

Company E, 8th Infantry (Savage's), will at once proceed from Fort Grant to Fort Apache, A. T., and take station at that post.

First Sergeant G. M. Lewis, Troop F, 4th Cavalry, casually at this post, will at once proceed to Fort Lowell, A. T., on public business connected with the shipment of the public property of Troop F, 4th Cavalry, to Fort Grant, A. T. This duty completed Sergeant Lewis will rejoin his troop in the field in Bucker cañon, A. T.

Colonel W. R. Royall, 4th Cavalry, is relieved as member of the general court martial convened at Fort Bayard, N. M., by virtue of field orders No. 29, current series, these headquarters, and Lieut. Colonel G. A. Forsyth, 4th Cavalry, is detailed in his stead.

Preparing for Contingencies.

"Dan," remarked Grover.

"Yes, sire," was the reply.

"That new tin roof that is to be put on the White House, you know."

"Yes"

"Would it be possible Dan, while that roof is being put on, to have a sort of secret closet put in between the rafters somewhere, easily accessible, and yet not conspicuous?"

"It would sire. But why?"

"It might be a convenient place to keep a jug, you know, in view of certain contingencies that the bad and wicked newspapers speak of."

"I comprehend, sire. The tin roof and the jug closet shall be finished before June."—Pittsburg Chronicle.

A Long Farewell.

Last night a little Massachusetts avenue boy was saying his prayers at his mother's knee, and just before reaching the end he stopped.

"Go, on Freddie," said his mother, "you haven't finished yet"

"Bless papa and mamma," he continued "and now, good-by, God. Lent is over, and I guess you won't hear from us again till this time next year, amen."—Washington Critic.

A Captured Masher.

A well-known ex-member of Congress, noted for his devotion to the fair sex, entered the House wing of the capitol the other day. No hunter of difficult game can discern his prey at a greater distance than can this member a pretty woman. A floating ringlet in the dim distance, the flash of a lovely pair of eyes, the simplest suggestion of a fair woman, rivets his attention instantly. No setter dog ever "points" with more rapidity and accuracy than the ex-member when he scents the presence of lovely woman. I saw the ex-member "point" the very instant he entered the capitol. Following the direction of his ardent gaze, I saw a slim-figured, blonde young woman, dressed in a snug suit of black, with a jaunty hat perched high upon her well-poised head, back from which trailed a long black vail. She was leaning upon the arm of a gray-bearded, severe-looking old man.

The ex-member recognized the old man and dashed up to him. He wrung his hand in a perfect passion of friendship, as he gazed over his shoulder right into the blue, blue eyes of the blonde, blonde girl.

"Permit me to present you," said the old man.

The ex-member placed his hand on his heart and bowed a bow the like of which is rarely seen upon this or any other stage. Into it he blended the most remarkable curves of admiration and profound respect for the fair creature.

She received him with great effusiveness, but in a moment a shower-bath descended upon his raptures.

Said the old man: "Miss Blank is taking subscriptions for General Logan's book" (etc., etc., for five minutes)

The ex-member, who is an extreme Democrat and a hater of Logan, was caught and landed one minute later. He paid over his subscription, and for the rest of the day did not look at a pretty woman.—New York World.

Wells Fargo & Co. have announced the withdrawal of their money order system from this Territory, the licences Territorial and otherwise, being to much to warrant them continuing the business. The Territorial licence is $20 per quarter and the city licence of Tucson being a like figure, the company do not first justified in keeping up the system. They will however, pay all orders drawn on them from the outside but will make no issue.

PEOPLE AND EVENTS.

Louise Chandler Moulton sails for Europe June 3.

Bernhardt is industriously studying the English language.

The Duke of Newcastle is coming to this country for a nine-months' visit.

Governor Harrison, of Connecticut, will rest in Vermont during this month.

Madame Patti's receipts during her tour in Spain and Portugal amounted to $60,000.

General Fitzhugh Lee and his staff are to go to the Cincinnati May Music Festival next week.

Millmaud, who is to marry the charming Judic, proposes to write a play for her as a wedding gift.

A Georgia hunter 65 years old says that since he began hunting he has killed 991 deer, and 187 alligators.

Mr. William D. Howells and family have returned to their Boston home for a time before going to their summer haunts.

The Philadelphia Sunday Dispatch entered upon its fortieth year last Sunday. It is the oldest Sunday newspaper in Philadelphia.

Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes arrived at Liverpool Sunday and was received by the United States Consul, the President of the Medical Association and other gentlemen. The Doctor will go to London to-day.

Mayor Ben Perley Poore writes that the Marine Band at Washington is industriously rehearsing Mendelssohn's "Wedding March," "Haste to the wedding," and a waltz dedicated to Mrs. Grover Cleveland.

It was from young prodigy, Allen O. Myers, the refugee Ohio Senators received the consoling advise to go and hang themselves when they sought his counsel. Allen still knows when a man has made a fool of himself.

Miss Jennie Pendleton, the daughter of the Minister to Berlin, is reported to be engaged Mr. Arthur T. Brice, the great grandson of late John Forsyth of Georgia. The engagement was announced in Washington during Easter week.

As an example of what the new fast train between here and Minneapolis has done for travel, the Rev. Dr. Kennard yesterday reported that he had caught a five-pound bass at Lake Minnesota Monday afternoon and had it for breakfast in Chicago the next morning.

When Governor West of Utah talked to the polygamous Mormons about abandoning their defiance of the United States, they jibed him on his secession record. The Governor was not at all backward in the emergency. "Yes" said he, "I did defy and resist the United States, and got so well whipped for it that I advise everybody to avoid my example."—Alta.

Letter from Paul Gregory, M. D.

HERMOSILLO, Sonora, Mex. May 16, '86.

EDITOR CITIZEN:—In noticing the bill introduced by Col. Bean in Congress, I observe he does not give all the same chance at the $25,000. Why should I, or any one capture the chief in question, hunt up the U. S. troops to turn Geronimo over to them. Give all an equal chance, Mexican soldiers as well as American, and his head, and the entire body of the brute, will be in the President's hands very soon. But to turn him over to the U. S. troops, should he be captured by any other parties, does not seem to me quite fair. The person or persons capturing him should receive the money.

There is no sickness here at present, more than such a city usually or naturally would be expected to have at this season of the year. Watermelons coming in and are being eaten by almost everyone; later we may expect some sickness. Business of every kind is dull, yet not quite so dull as a few weeks ago. There is more stir amongst mining men, much prospecting and developing of mines. My Virginia mine, eight miles north of the city is looking finely. It has a large body of ore that will work up to $67 per ton in silver, and 60 per cent lead and good road to the mouth of the mine. There is strong talk of building a smelter in the city. If so, my mine will be all right.

I am informed by Mr. Welch, who is at present working the Yepetatus mine, fifteen miles east, that that mine is looking satisfactory, which is a good deal for him to say. The Mina Grande, is one of the big mines of Mexico now. It is only fifteen miles from this city, being worked by a Mr. Mansfield from Kansas; Charles Bergen, superintendent. The California mine, also about fifteen miles away, is looking well. So said Mr. Clinton, its present manager to me yesterday. He believes he is going to have a fine mine very soon.

I might thus go on and speak of many other mines near this city, all doing some work, which gives the country a more life-like appearance than formerly. With the addition of a few monied men in the country we would feel much better, and they would be a general stimulus to business.

The news has just reached here that the Yaquis are badly defeated in a very late engagement.

Hoping your people are well on that side, I am faithfully yours,

PAUL GREGORY, M. D.

A Prompt Officer.

HARSHAW, May 16, 1886.

ED. CITIZEN:—Your correspondent was at La Noria yesterday, and at half-past five o'clock p. m. a courier came in from Captain Hatfield's command, on his way to Fort Huachuca, for assistance and ammunition. He stated that Captain Hatfield had two engagements that day near the Taranati, and only six miles from La Noria. On the first attack they drove the Indians back, but on the second the troops were badly used up, having several killed and wounded, and several horses killed. Lieutenant Clark, of Troop K, 10th Cavalry, camped at the Mowry, was at La Noria at the the time, and at 8 o'clock that evening he passed through La Noria with with twenty-eight cavalry, leaving him only two and a half hours to ride to the Mowry, a distance of eight miles and return with his command. Such promptness as this should convince people that some of the officers are trying to perform their duties.

A. B.

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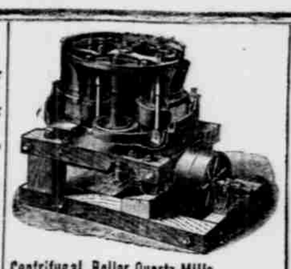

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