

# ARIZONA MINER.



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## Arizona Miner.

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This well known saloon has been rented by the undersigned, and will be kept as

#### A FIRST CLASS SALOON.

Where a drink of pure liquor may always be had. All kinds of excellent LIQUORS and CIGARS kept constantly on hand.

The house has been remodelled, and a commodious private room fitted up behind the bar.

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The attention of the public is called to the fact that we have renewed facilities for the manufacture of all kinds of lumber for building purposes, for shingles and minings. Having become satisfied with the credit system as now practiced here, we have concluded from this time to create it no one, and have fixed the prices of lumber at the mill as follows:

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## BOWERS & BRO.,

Wish to inform the miners and farmers of Yavapai county, that their

#### NEW ADOBE STORE.

On Granite street, corner of Gurley, is now and will be hereafter well filled with the following articles:

A choice assortment of Groceries and Provisions, a well selected and large assortment of every description of CLOTHING, BOOTS, SHOES and HATS,

A good stock of fashionable DRY GOODS and DOMESTICS,

CUTLERY and CROCKERY, FARMING and MINING TOOLS,

NAILS, EAGLE PLOWS, TOBACCO AND CIGARS,

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And a general assortment of PATENT MEDICINES, ARTICLES FOR THE TOILET.

In fact, nearly everything that is or can be wanted to meet the wants of the people. We are banking our customers for their patronage in the past, we assure all that it is now as we ever intended to merit their custom by selling good articles at

Reasonable prices for cash. BOWERS & BRO., Prescott, Arizona.

### THE MOQUIS.

The interest excited here by the recent visit of a delegation from the Moqui Indians, leads us to print the following from Appleton's Encyclopedia, published in 1861:

The Moquis or Moquinans are a tribe of semi-civilized or pueblo Indians of Arizona, who occupy seven towns lying between the Little Colorado and San Juan rivers, and between latitude 35° and 36° north. According to Governor Bent's report, in 1846 the tribe included 350 families, and 2,450 souls. In the tables of the Indian population of the United States, Mr. Schoolcraft, in his "History and condition of the Indians," places the number much higher. The following are the names of the towns, with their population, as stated by him: Oriva, 5,000; Summopavi, 1,500; Juparivi, 1,250; Manzano, 500; Opukine, 650; Chemori, 750; Tanosquevi, 900. Total, 10,550. With one exception, these people speak the same language, "but are reputed," says Mr. Schoolcraft, "to be separate, distinct and independent republics; though, for mutual protection, they join with each other."

Dr. Ten Broeck, of the U. S. army, who was among the people in 1852, and who has given an account of them in Mr. Schoolcraft's work, Vol. IV, states their number at 8,000. Like the other pueblo tribes they cultivate various kinds of grain, fruits, vegetables and cotton, and raise horses, mules, asses, sheep and goats. Captain Sitgreaves, in his report, published in 1854, states that the Moquis had more than 10,000 acres of Indian corn planted. In former times they were much more numerous than at present, according to their own statement, as well as to the early Spanish writers. Disease, and their wars with the Apaches and Navajos, both large and powerful tribes, hostile alike to all pueblo Indians, have greatly decreased their numbers. Their villages are all upon bluffs in the same valley. "Three of them stand," says Dr. Ten Broeck, "upon a bluff about 300 feet high, and from 30 to 150 feet wide, which is approached by a trail passable for horses only at one point. This is very steep, and an hour's work in throwing down the stones with which it is in many places built up, could render it inaccessible to horsemen. At all other points they have constructed foot-paths, steps, etc., by which they pass up and down." There is a fourth town at 20 miles distant west by south, and two more about S. S. W., and some 8 or 10 miles distant from the other three. Of these the two at the southern extremity of the bluff are the largest, containing, probably, 2,000 inhabitants. They all speak the same language, except Harjo, the most northern town of the three, which has a different language and some customs peculiar to itself. It is, however, considered one of the towns of the confederation, and joins in all their feasts." Dr. Ten Broeck thinks it a singular fact that a town only 150 yards distant from the middle town, should have preserved, for so long a period, its own language and customs. "The probability is that, like the Coco-Maricopa tribe on the Gila, which removed to the vicinity of the Pima tribe, where their villages adjoin, and who speak languages totally different, the inhabitants of the Moqui village of Harjo, took up their abode where they are now established for protection."

Lieutenant Colonel Eaton, in his account of the New Mexican Indians (Schoolcraft, Vol. IV), says he was told at Zuma, that the seventh Moqui village was from the pueblo of Taos Indians on the Rio Grande. The houses of the Moquis are built of stone, laid in mud, probably brought from the plain below, and in the same form as those of other pueblo Indians. These consist of several stories built up in the form of terraces, i. e., with one story receding from the other so as to leave a walk or terrace in front. On the lower or ground floor there are no doors or windows, access being had by ladders to the first terrace or roof, and then down through trap-doors to the first tier of apartments. The ladders are drawn up at night or when they apprehend danger. The second and upper stories are also reached by ladders from the terrace, there being no stair-ways or openings from one story to the other. The dress of the Moquis consists of leggings of dressed skins, sometimes made into boots. Sandals are also worn. Blankets, of their own manufacture, some of wool and some of cotton, are worn by both sexes; but during the summer, like all Indians, the men prefer to go naked, wearing merely a breech-cloth round their loins, with moccasins or sandals to protect their feet. In their head dress they are fond of displaying their ornaments, and show much taste in their arrangement. The unmarried women turn their hair up on each side of the head in two inverse rolls, which bear some resemblance to the horns of the mountain sheep. After marriage they wear it in two large knots or braids on each side of the face. The women in the northern town vary their dress and mode of arranging the hair, which is another evidence that they belong to a different tribe. Their pottery resembles that of other pueblo Indians, in its manufacture and ornaments. Dr. Ten Broeck gives the following account of their mode of marriage: "Instead of the swain asking the hand of the fair one, she selects the young man who is to her fancy, and then her father proposes the match to the sire of the lucky youth. This proposition is never refused. The preliminaries being arranged, the young man, on his part, furnishes two pair of moccasins, two line blankets, two mattresses, and two sashes used at the feast; while the maiden, for her share, provides an abundance of eatables, when the marriage is celebrated by feasting and dancing. Polygamy is unknown to them, but at any time, if either of the parties become dissatisfied, they can divorce themselves, and marry others. In case there are children, they are taken care of by their respective grand-parents." They are a simple, happy, and hospitable people. They have no fermented liquors. They knit, weave, spin and make fabrics of cotton. Their pipes are made of a smooth polished stone and of a peculiar shape, which has long been in use among their ancestors. They wear necklaces of a very small sea shell, ground flat, probably procured from California, as they say they were brought to them by Indians who lived over the mountains to the west. Coronado, with his companions, visited these people in 1540, and describes their manners and customs, houses, agriculture, etc., precisely as we now find them, whence it is evident that

they did not derive their civilization from the Spaniards. Vengas, in his "History of California," 1755, says that efforts were made by order of the Viceroy of Mexico, in 1723, to reduce the province of Moqui to subjection, its inhabitants having previously been converted by the zeal of the Franciscans; but in 1680 they apostatized, and, after killing the persons who instructed them, revolted, together with the other Indians of New Mexico. The fathers succeeded in restoring tranquility among the various tribes, the Moquis alone excepted; "but all their diligence," says Vengas, "could not overcome the obduracy of the Moqui, who for many years opposed all offers of their coming among them."

### ABOUT PRODUCING GOLD.

Just at this time it is a most interesting question, if not a vital one, how to increase the production of the precious metals from our mines. The exchanges of the world being made almost entirely by their aid, it is important that their production and increase should keep pace with the increase of population and the extension of commerce. That they do admit of grave doubts. If they do not, or if they cannot be made to, it will be difficult to hasten the time when greenbacks and gold shall be interchangeable at par. Let us glance briefly at some of the obstacles which must be overcome by the successful producer of gold.

First, leaving out of the question surface washings, which are soon exhausted, it must be remembered that the veins yielding the precious metals are in distant, dangerous, almost inaccessible regions, mostly beyond reach of civilized influences and the comforts of life. The population which at the outset flows to them is excitable, nomadic, reckless, unmanageable. Steady, industrious, patient, reliable men rarely go at the time of their discovery. This in itself is a very serious obstacle, because no permanent, steady production, no certain prosperity, can be secured by the first flow of population. But this very class is a most important one, and does a share of the work vital to future operations, as we shall see.

Second, this class of adventurers, excited by the possibility or chance of securing a prize are men nearly always without means, and depend upon their hands and wits. How do they go to work? Many persons suppose (and it is said some of them are members of Congress) that they walk over the surface, find a vein at once, open the mine, take out the gold, pack it up in boxes, and return to the States, henceforth to roll in wealth. They suppose some such thing possible, though no single instance of it is ever known in history. They go to work in this wise. The prospectors are a class who make it a business to seek for veins. They gather from some surface indications—bits of ore, a depression or an excrescence, some signs which a shrewd man after a while learns the meaning of—that probably a vein lies below. With shovel and pick they go to work to remove the earth and broken rock, so as to get down to the bed-rock, and thus prove the crevice or vein. Probably they do not strike it, and then the digging goes along the bed-rock until the vein is found, or the work is abandoned. Oftentimes as much as one or two thousand dollars' worth of work is expended by parties in a single digging—oftentimes it is all a loss. But even if the vein is discovered, that is not a mine. Then the prospector has to seek for and discover a purchaser—some man who has a little money which he is willing to risk, to buy this "claim." The prospector rarely has money enough to work his claim—rarely gets rich. He does not ride in his carriage.

Third, comes the miner—the man who having a little money, ventures it in mining the vein. The top of the vein, ten or twenty feet in depth, being partly decomposed by the elements, is easily dug out, easily broken up, "reduced," and sometimes even, if it does not, it is ruined. Then he must abandon his mine or must seek a capitalist. But even if he is lucky, the mine never pays this class of miner except near the surface. The moment he gets below the decomposed rock he needs machinery, skill and science.

Fourth, comes the capitalist. Capital is a proverbially timid—it does not go into dangerous and inaccessible regions, except under the temptation of great rewards. The risks are great, the profits should be, must be commensurate. As high as three, four and five per cent. per month is paid in Colorado and the other mining districts for money.

The policy of our Government in California and the other mining districts, has been to encourage the production of gold and silver so far as letting the miners alone would do it; and has avoided the laying of any burdens upon them. Even with this inadequate encouragement, we see what has been done and is being done by these adventurous, energetic people. At a vast sacrifice of comfort, at a vast expenditure of their industry, often of their gains, they have opened these distant regions, have inaugurated trade, and have begun the production of a current of gold and silver which will by and by flow back to us, to stimulate commerce, manufactures and agriculture here as well as elsewhere.

But now what is wanted in the mining districts is capital and skilled mining. Without these we may expect the production to fall off rather than increase. The business has reached such a point that capital, and large capital, is imperatively necessary. In the Washoe districts nearly every productive mine has needed the expenditure of one hundred to two hundred thousand dollars before the mines began to pay. With capital and skilled mining, made greatly more productive by such new "processes" as Bertola's and Lyons', the production of the precious metals can be greatly increased. Congress might do something to bring about this desirable result, by confirming and strengthening the Territorial legislation which secures the rights and claims of the prospectors and miners, by securing life and property against the marauding Indians, and by urging forward the Pacific Railroad. It is only by the use of capital that this great interest can now succeed. The Government should put no obstacle in the way of their getting this, but should grant every security. It is vital, and there should be no holding back. Whenever capital is safe and life comfortable in these districts, then mining will be a sure, a steady and a productive business, and such we have reason to believe it is soon to become.—New York Times.

### DISGRACEFUL SCENES AT A PUGILIST'S FUNERAL.

—TOM SAYERS' FRIENDS—HIS WILL.

The London Daily News says a disgraceful scene occurred at the funeral of Tom Sayers. Soon after mid-day a vast crowd had assembled in High Street, Camden Town, where the ex-champion lived, and the main road and pavement from the Mother Redcap for several hundred yards towards Hamstead, was infested by what looked like an execution mob. The shops were nearly all closed, partly perhaps out of respect to the memory of Sayers, and partly, there can be no question, out of deference to the evidently predatory instincts of the crowd. Jestings, swearing, and rough "chaff," wishes that the music would come, jostling and horse-play were the occupations most in vogue. All the way from High Street to the cemetery the same class of people on foot, in carts, and on the roof and inside of over-laden cabs, were to be seen steadily making for the hero's grave.

At the cemetery itself the gates were guarded by what seemed a strong body of policemen, who only admitted people who either "gave the number of their tomb," or otherwise justified their claim to enter. At two p. m. this crowd was easily kept in order, but half an hour later a successful rush was made, and some hundred sturdy youths, armed with clubs, and some with knives, and the yells and shouts of their companions. The police succeeded in reclosing the gates, and in again exercising discrimination as to whom they should admit. As it was, the tombs and covered crypts were crowded with people who turbulently jostled and laughed, trampled on the grass, and defiled the graves with as little reverence for the place they were in as if it had been an old prize ring.

The succeeding two hours were taken up in watching the band to hand combat between the police outside and the rapidly increasing crowd of roughs, in the arrival and admission of tavern celebrities, each admission being the signal for a struggle on the part of those who wanted to force their way, and in securing vantage ground from which to see the procession.

Soon after 4 p. m. the sound of drums and trumpets was heard, and the hearse and mourning coaches struggled through the surging, disorderly mob. Sayers' pony and dog cart, with his magnificent dog, the sole occupant of the latter, followed immediately after the hearse. The police contrived to keep back the attendant mob for a few moments, but as soon as the coffin was taken into the cemetery chapel and before the carriage had filed in, the crowd of thieves and blackguards proved too strong for those opposed to them, and the gates were again stormed.

The members of the band, while in the act of playing the "Dead March," were scattered pell-mell, their instruments lying overboard, and themselves running for safety. Hundreds of the lowest scum of the back courts and alleys of London, the creatures who only exist to light in the aggregate at an execution or a race course, or an illegal betting ground, rushed in to hold saturnalia at the grave side. For a few minutes the police were completely overcome. They were a mere handful of men against the enemy, but they subsequently rallied, and once more succeeded in closing the cemetery gates. Many of the roughs were trodden down in the road, and after it was over the gazing, speechless forms stretched at no unimportant intervals on the grass, or reared by their luckless comrades against the tombs, while neckcloths were torn open and animation restored, spoke to the severity of the conflict.

The Daily Telegraph says: "A will was read on the return of the friends from Highgate Cemetery, and the substance of it is, that the three thousand pounds collected for him after his fight with Heenan, and invested in Northwestern Railway stock, will be divided between his two children, together with an additional sum, which, on the realization of his estate, may be nearly another thousand pounds. The sole trustee is Mr. Bennett, who was also one of the trustees for the management of the money subscribed by persons of all classes for the benefit of the champion. To this same Mr. Bennett, and to the Mr. Mensley in whose house Tom Sayers died, the poor fellow clung with an almost childish affection, his last words in consciousness having been addressed to the former of the two. He had literally gone to the house of Mr. Mensley—a boot and shoe maker, who, it seems, had made all Tom's fighting boots for him—to die. His two children had been placed at school for him by Mr. Bennett. The girl appears to be about fifteen or sixteen, and has a face for which the face of the Puritan maiden, in Milnes' picture of the concealed Royalist, might very well pass as a portrait. Her brother is younger by a year or two, and seems a frank, vigorous lad; but they were both so painfully affected that judgment of character was for that time out of the question."

### THE OLDEST MAN IN AMERICA.

In this city there is perhaps the oldest inhabitant now living in America—Mr. Jose Penco, a native of Lower Canada. The following account of him is given by himself and by those who have known him for the last forty years. He was a man at the time Canada was invaded by General Montgomery in 1775, but does not remember his age at that date; says he recollects that he was in the woods splitting rails, when the news came of the advance of Montgomery upon Quebec. At the close of the American revolution he left Canada and settled in the then Louisiana Territory, west of Mississippi, from which time he was almost continuously for some fifty years, in the employment of various fur companies as a trapper, in the mountain regions of the west. During this time, he was at the battle of New Orleans under General Jackson, and states that then (1815) he was very grey-headed.

About thirty-five years ago he hired as a trapper to the late Major Dripps, a well known mountain trader—the latter-in-law of Mr. William Mulkey, with whom the old man now resides. His services for Major Dripps continued until seventeen years ago, since which time he has not attempted to hunt. The history of his long life in the mountains is replete with strange and startling incidents, of hair-breadth escapes from Indians and wild beasts, of starvation and suffering in the mountain snows, and other scenes peculiar to the life of the trapper.

Bent, Carson, Bridger, etc., are but boys to him, and he will scarcely permit to them the appellation of "mountain men." For the last fifteen years, since he became too old to hunt, he has been kindly cared for by the daughter of Major Dripps and her husband, who have furnished him a comfortable house, and have his meals regularly sent to him. The old man is in excellent health, and always cheerful and happy—never was sick a day in his life, attends the Catholic church with great regularity, and takes much interest in all that is going on. His second childhood is happy and refreshingly innocent. Last summer he went with the family to see the cars running on the railroad, a sight he had never before witnessed. After looking on awhile, wondering, he remarked, "I will tell God I have seen a railroad." From all the facts that can be adduced from those who have long known him, and from his own recollection of events during his life, he cannot be less than one hundred and twenty years old.

Our own acquaintance with him extends back fifteen years, during which time he does not seem to have grown perceptibly older. We still see him every summer at work in his little flower and vegetable garden, and from his appearance no stranger could guess him to be within forty years of his actual age.—Kansas City Journal of Commerce.

### HOW THE FENIAN HEAD CENTRE IN IRELAND WAS ARRESTED.

"Head Centre" Stephens, the reputed leader of the Fenian movement in Ireland, for whose capture a reward of two hundred pounds was offered by the government, was arrested with three men named Kiekhm, Brophy and Duffy, in a cottage at Sandy-mount, about two miles from Dublin, on the 11th of March. The Dublin Evening Mail says the circumstances under which the arrests took place were as follows:

"For some time past suspicion has attached to Fairfield, on account of a sort of mystery attaching to its occupant. The police were accordingly directed to keep a watch upon it. In consequence of information which had reached the detective department a few days since, Dawson proceeded to inquire into the matter. On the 10th, he satisfied himself that the party who gave his name to Mr. Halbert, the landlord, was no other than Stephens, for whom the police have been so long upon the watch. He at once returned to town and swore an information before Mr. Stronge.

"Upon this a search warrant was issued, but it was determined to delay its execution until next morning, when the force under the command of Colonel Lake, commissioner of police, and Mr. Superintendent Ryan, proceeded to the house. Stephens himself came to the back door on hearing the knock. He asked, 'Who is there; is that Corrigan?' alluding to a gardener, who he had employed. The officers answered, 'We are police, with a search warrant.' He then said, 'I can't let you in; I am undressed.' They replied, 'If you do not open the door we will force it.' Thereupon he opened the door. He was in his shirt, and immediately proceeded up stairs to dress, the officers following closely. In his bed room were found his wife and younger sister, Miss Hopper, who said, 'Here are the bloodsuckers after us!'

"In this room were found some memorandum books and other documents, including a number of receipts from a respectable cabinet maker and upholsterer for payment on the account of articles of furniture supplied to the house; in a recent instance no less a sum than £140 appeared to have been paid. On the sill of a small window which lighted an apartment adjoining the bedroom, and which commanded the entrance gate, the officers found a case containing two loaded revolvers, with ammunition and all necessary appliances, the property of Stephens. On entering another room they found, in bed together, Brophy and Duffy, whilst Kiekhm slept on the floor. Here they discovered two revolvers, capped and loaded.

"The prisoners were all searched, when upon Stephens was found the sum of £26; upon Kiekhm, £40 in coin, £23 in notes, and a check for £40; and upon Duffy an order, dated New York, 23d September, 1865, for the sum of £1,525 8s. 6d., payable to George Hopper. The prisoners conducted themselves quietly, and after the search was concluded they were conveyed to the Lower Castle yard, where the charge of high treason was formally preferred against them. On being asked their names they gave them as follows: James Power, alias Stephens, Fairfield, Sandymount, gentleman; Hugh Francis Brophy, 22 Frankford avenue, Rathgar, builder; Charles J. Kiekhm, Mullinahone, county of Tipperary, gentleman; and Edward Duffy, Ballaghaderreen, county of Mayo, draper. The prisoners were all respectably attired—Stephens particularly so, the neatness of his dress being very marked."

### PALMERSTON AND LINCOLN.

The following striking parallel between Palmerston and Lincoln was drawn by Geo. Bancroft in his great oration on Lincoln, delivered before Congress on the 12th of February—the birth-day of Lincoln. While its truthfulness is apparent, we do not wonder that the London Times has protested against it as unjust to Palmerston:

"PALMERSTON AND LINCOLN.  
"Hardly had the late President been consigned to the grave, when the Prime Minister of England died, full of years and honors. Palmerston traced his lineage to the time of the Conqueror; Lincoln went back only to his grandfather. Palmerston received his education from the best scholars of Harrow, Eton, and Cambridge; Lincoln's early teachers were the silent forest, the prairie, the river and the stars. Palmerston was in public life for sixty years; Lincoln for but a tenth of that time. Palmerston was a skilful guide of an established aristocracy; Lincoln a leader or rather a companion of the people. Palmerston was exclusively an Englishman, and made his boast in the House of Commons that the interest of England was his shibboleth; Lincoln thought always of mankind as well as his own country, and served human nature itself. Palmerston, from his narrowness as an Englishman, did not understand a country to any one court or to any one people, but rather caused uneasiness and dislike; Lincoln left America more beloved than ever by all the people of Europe. Palmerston was

self-possessed and aloof in reconciling the conflicting claims of the factions of the aristocracy; Lincoln, frank and ingenious, knew how to poise himself on the conflicting opinions of the people. Palmerston was capable of insolence towards the weak, quick to the sense of honor, not heedful of right; Lincoln rejected counsel given only as a matter of policy, and was not capable of being wilfully unjust. Palmerston, essentially superficial, delighted in banter, and knew how to divert grave opposition by playful levity; Lincoln was a man of infinite jest on his lips, with saddest earnestness at his heart. Palmerston was a fair representative of the aristocratic liberality of the day, choosing for his tribunal, not the conscience of humanity, but the House of Commons. Lincoln took to heart the eternal truths of liberty, obeyed them as the commands of Providence, and accepted the human race as the judge of his fidelity. Palmerston did nothing that will endure; his great achievement, the separation of Belgium, placed that little kingdom where it most gravitate to France; Lincoln finished a work which all time cannot overthrow. Palmerston is a shining example of the ablest of a cultivated aristocracy; Lincoln shows the genuine fruits of institutions where the laboring man shares and assists to form the great ideas and designs of his country. Palmerston was buried in Westminster Abbey by the order of his Queen, and was followed by the British aristocracy to his grave, which after a few years will hardly be noticed by the side of the graves of Fox and Chatham; Lincoln was followed by the sorrow of his country across the continent to his resting place in the heart of the Mississippi valley, to be remembered through all time by his countrymen, and by all the peoples of the world."

ARMY ORDERS.—The following is among recent army orders promulgated by General McDowell:

"At a General Court Martial which convened at Mariopa Wells, Arizona Territory, on the 7th day of November, 1865, pursuant to separate Brigade Special Order, No. 47, District of Arizona, and of which Lieutenant Colonel Clarence E. Bennett, First Cavalry, C. V., is President, was arraigned and tried Captain Jas. H. Shepherd, Seventh Infantry, C. V., on the charge of "Conduct unbecoming an officer and a gentleman." Specification: "In this, that he, Captain James H. Shepherd, Seventh Infantry, C. V., did, in communication to his superior officer, Lieutenant Colonel M. Bouwre, Seventh Infantry, C. V., dated at Camp McDowell, Arizona Territory, September 18th, 1865, use the following language: 'You miserable, lying old scoundrel, I demand an immediate answer and explanation of your acts, and hold you responsible to me, not to the Department or District, for this last cowardly, lying act,' meaning in this, said Lieutenant Colonel M. Bouwre, Seventh Infantry, C. V., thereby conducting himself in a manner unbecoming an officer and a gentleman. The above described communication being received at Fort Yuma, California, on or about the 21st day of October, 1865." Plea.—"Not guilty." The Court, after mature deliberation on the evidence, finds the accused, Captain James H. Shepherd, Seventh Infantry, C. V., guilty of the specification, "Guilty" of the charge, "Guilty." And the Court does therefore sentence him, Captain James H. Shepherd, Seventh Infantry, C. V., "To be dismissed the service." The conduct of the accused, as shown in this case, richly merits the sentence awarded him, but the charge is not the one under which he should have been arraigned and tried, and is not one which his acts justify. The circumstances of the service will not permit any further proceeding to be had in the case; and, whilst, therefore approving fully the proceedings of the Court in everything save the finding of the charge, the General commanding the Department is constrained to disapprove of the sentence. However, the resignation of Captain Shepherd, tendered while he was under these charges, will be recommended for acceptance, as it is evidently for the interest of the service that he should leave it."

A PATRIOTIC BLACKSMITH.—In the course of a recent address before the Wisconsin Historical Society, ex-Governor Solomon told this story of a patriotic blacksmith in that State:

"A little more than two years ago I met, in one of the western villages of our State, a simple blacksmith at his anvil, and, on entering into conversation with him on the subject which then filled the minds and thoughts of all, I was much struck by the breadth and correctness of his information concerning the movements of the armies in the field, the past and impending battles, the strength and organization of the army, and the commanders of corps and divisions. By his cogent and common sense views, his clear perceptions, and accurate statement of the situation at the seat of war, he might have passed for a blundering general, and, curiously I inquired how he, the simple mechanic, whose daily toil and labor apparently required his constant attention, had been enabled to obtain such knowledge and information. He replied that it was from constant and attentive reading of newspapers containing accounts of the war, with which he generally occupied his evenings. 'I have two sons in the army,' he added, 'and the fate of our country is at stake in this war; if I was not too old a man, I, too, should have joined the army long since.' 'Yes, indeed, it was the people's war when the plain mechanic, and the toiling tiller of the soil, after the performance of the day's hard labor, could sit down in the evening and with scrupulous attention read and study the movements of those great armies, and apply himself to solve the problems of the statesman and the warrior.'"

The history of Mexico shows that during the last forty years Mexico has had thirty-seven different forms of government, thirty-two of which were "Republics," and seventy-five Presidents! Its revolutions during that time have amounted to over two hundred. Many years since American protectionists urged upon the United States Senate by the General Houston, upon the ground that the Mexican people otherwise would fall a prey to some European power. But perhaps it is condemned and abandoned. But perhaps it is the best and present it would have been well.