

Fatal Error.

In handling Indians on reservations our government has made the terrible mistake of treating them all alike. The guilty have received the same consideration as the innocent. The bloody-handed buck and the hag, whose fingers are still blistered by the brands she lately nursed around a tortured captive, have been given the same food and blankets that are bestowed upon the child too young to have shared their iniquity. The murderous Apache has received presents that are denied to the friendly Yumas and to the Pimas and Papigoes, whose boast it is that their hands have never been raised against the white man. This must all be changed. The Indian who acknowledges our government, by treaty or otherwise, becomes the ward of the nation; it is our plain duty to educate him and to train him to sustain himself in the ways of civilization; it is proper enough to turn the care of him over to any church or sect that wants to take the responsibility. The Indian conquered in battle is a prisoner of war, and the care of him belongs to the army only; with the pipe of peace he has no business; war was his choice and by its issues he must stand. Other men wish away errors of judgment in the sweat of their brows, and so must he; to force he appealed and by its results must abide; it is the only power he acknowledges and the army alone can make him adhere to its decisions. Other prisoners of war are separated from their families; his women and children must be taken from him and placed in hands more competent to bring them up in the ways of peace.

But most fatal error of all has been the leniency shown to thieves and assassins—Indians who, professing peace, have practiced every crime named in the decalogue. Impunity has emboldened villainy and discouraged virtue. From the Indian thief are simply taken the stolen horses and to him are given rations and blankets; the white horse thief is recognized by justice. From the Indian assassin are simply taken the valuables plundered by him from his victim's corpse, and in perfect liberty is he allowed to compensate his disappointed greed by munching food whose quantity and quality are carefully looked after by an Agent and an army officer; the white murderer exploits his crime upon the gallows. Since when has a red skin placed a man above the law? It never has; but against Indian criminals our laws have not been enforced. Here lies the fatal error. Proof of this offers in the crimes just committed by the Warm Spring Apaches, none of whom were ever punished for their misdeeds prior to their removal to San Carlos.

WHAT is to become of American liberties when a rich corporation can defy the law and keep on building railroads after a War Secretary has ordered it to stop? And what is to become of those liberties, if the legitimate occupation of citizens can be interfered in by any pampered official clothed in a little brief authority? The poor settler who wants to build his shanty on a military reservation is ordered off, because the nation has set apart that land for military purposes and has entrusted the War Department with the execution of its purposes. The rich corporation claims to build its road across the same reservation because the nation, through its Congress, has given it the right to do so, by charter, and because it is too powerful to be defrauded of its rights or be imposed upon by mere shoulder straps.

PETITIONS are being circulated at Florence and Tucson requesting the Secretary of War to grant permission for the railroad people to go on with their work. A similar one is now here for signature. We object. The Southern Pacific corporation is big enough and old enough to take care of itself and to enforce all the rights the law gives it. If the Secretary of War has slopped over and exceeded his authority it can laugh at him. If the railroad men have gone beyond their rights, in defiance of law, let them take the consequences. Law must be supreme; neither secretaries or corporations can be suffered to disregard it. No citizen should take sides in this quarrel before the matter is brought before the proper tribunal and the evidence laid before him. No one wants railroads in Arizona worse than we do, but without law we want neither roads or country. If the law requires the Secretary to stop the road, he has no business with petitions; if it does not, then we have nothing to do with them; work will go right on without them. The strong TAKE their rights; only the weak petition for them.

PICKET POST has, since the development of the Silver King mine, become a spot of considerable importance. It is charmingly located on the bank of Queen creek, which supplies it with plenty of delicious water and nourishes willows and cottonwoods that afford welcome shade and gladden the eye with their verdure. Two tri-weekly lines of stages connect it with Florence, 25 miles distant, supply it with newspapers and keep alive its interest in the affairs of the outer world. Here is located the mill of the Silver King company, now running five stamps but shortly to be increased to a run of ten. Recent mining discoveries have made it a base of operations in several directions, and will make its importance permanent. It lies at the edge of a basin surrounded by prominent landmarks and at the very foot of a curious mountain, upon which Gen. Stoneman at one time proposed to establish a looking glass signal station. The general appearance of this mountain indicates a formation of lava piled up in horizontal strata. It is probably the plug of an extinct volcano and occupies the former crater. As the volcano subsided the lava in its crater cooled and solidified in the compact solid mass now standing there. The overflow oxidized, crumbled and, with the scoria and ashes, has been decomposed and washed away into the valleys, until of the lips and sides of the crater nothing remains in place.

On the tops of the higher hills evidences still abound of volcanic flow. Superstition Mountain is a landmark of great prominence, but destitute of the legends promised by its name. Weaver's Needle is a remarkable rock, standing upright like an immense obelisk and visible for fifty miles.

On one side of the basin stand high cliffs, that will always be famous as the scene of one of the last great tragedies of Crook's Indian war. On top of them the troops surprised a lot of Indians and stampeded them over the cliffs; over forty were dashed to pieces on the rocks below, and there still lie their bleaching bones. Grass is abundant around Picket Post and the place revels in fresh butter and milk—rare luxuries heretofore in Arizona mining camps. Cattle have been brought into this country in considerable numbers, and several nice little ranches are being improved. Chas. Whitlow has one which, in its profusion of ash, walnut and hackberry trees, wild grapevines and Jimson weed, and in its old-fashioned spring-house piled with milk pans, for a moment make one think himself back in some favored nook of the old Eastern States. Besides cattle, ranch and teams, Whitlow has mines of which he feels justly proud. One was shown us from which, under huge croppings of iron and copper, was knocked down for us the specimens of horn silver that grace our cabinet under the label of "Silver Bell Mine." But of the mines that surround the thrifty village of Picket Post we cannot write in

detail; they are too numerous and too varied in their character to be comprehended within the limits of a newspaper article; they will ere long advertise themselves in bricks of bullion.

The name is not a pretty one, but to old settlers it abounds in tragic memories. When Stoneman established Camp Pinal, a detachment of soldiers was stationed here to guard communications, and this gave the name. It lies in a former heart of Apache country; the hair breadth escapes and bloody fights that have occurred in its vicinity would fill a book.

Its society is adorned by the presence of Bob Conn and other old Yuma friends. Here Pete Egloff pounds iron for business and runs a saloon for recreation. New buildings are being erected, several families have come in and Picket Post bids fair to soon become a town large enough to demand a more sonorous and less alliterative name.

WHY is the army so slow in carrying out instructions of the Secretary of War? Must be waiting to get solid shot for the Fort Yuma field-piece, to batter the bridge down with. Beneath the dignity of a soldier to tear things up with a common crowbar.

More Army Contracts.

The chief commissary of this department will receive bids for putting in flour, corn meal, beans and hominy at all the posts in Arizona. For particulars, forms, &c. apply to his office at Fort Whipple. The War Department has decided that public advertisements cannot be paid for above a rate that barely buys the ink spread upon them. The N. Y. Herald and the SENTINEL are perfectly willing to accommodate but have no spare space to give away. Some of the country papers are taking military ads to "fill up" with.

ATTENTION of readers is called to the "Ten Reasons" published on our fourth page. The question of protection to American industries is now the only important one left of the old issues between the Democratic and Republican parties.

TALK about Arizona depending for business upon the army! Since June 30th, this Territory has been keeping the poor soldiers alive; feeding them and their horses without getting a cent. A few years ago she fed the Indians some twenty months without getting her pay. Time to stop such nonsense. Money lying idle in depositories and servants of the United States living on the charity of Arizona!

THE Southern Pacific Department of the American government seems to be holding its own very well with the War Branch of the main institution.

THE Miner claims to be authorized to state that Mr. Paul Weber will hereafter, assisted by his brother Will, edit the Arizona Enterprise, Mr. Robert retiring.

Mail and Express Robbery.

The California bond stage which left Prescott yesterday morning (Sept. 27), at 6 o'clock, was stopped twelve hours afterwards, at 6 P. M., eight miles beyond Anapelo Station. Just where the road leaves the mesa, going South and enters the wash, by highwaymen and robbed of the Express box and the U. S. mail. The stage had on board as passengers, Hon. E. G. Peck, with his wife and child and his father and mother, D. C. Thorne and Gus Ellis.

As the robbery was done in broad daylight they were enabled to see that the boss robber was masked with black gauze, in such a way as to entirely hide his features. He is represented to be stout built, about five feet ten, dressed in laborer's garb, and quite prompt in his manner. His first motion was to command the driver to stop, got down from the box and held the leaders by the bits; this he did to avoid receiving the contents of a shot-gun. His next command was for Don Thorne to throw out the Express box, break it open with an axe (which appears to have been at hand), and hand him the contents. This was done as promptly and for similar reasons as in the case of the driver Ellis was then ordered to throw out the mail bags, and Ellis and Thorne required to cut them open and give him the letters and packages, which was attended to in a

workmanlike manner, and without unnecessary delay.

The contents of the mail bags are as yet unknown, but the Express box had one package of gold dust and bars valued at \$1,300, one package of small bars valued at \$470, a letter valued at \$100, and other letters and papers valued at \$150. There were \$600 in the mail belonging to the P. O. Department.

Mr. Peck, meanwhile, was inside the coach with his parents, who are very old people, and his wife and child. The driver was off the box, and the team a fractious one, so that his hands were, so to speak, completely tied. Had he shot the robber dead, the chances were that the team would have been frightened at the report of his pistol and run away with the coach, endangering the lives of his people. The consequence was that he kept as quiet as possible. Ellis, Thorne, and the driver were covered with a shot-gun, and the robbers got away with the booty.

As soon as the stage reached Wickenburg, Dr. Pearson telegraphed to F. W. Blake, agent of Wells, Fargo & Co., and he informed U. S. Marshal Standefer, who at once organized a posse and started for the scene of the robbery. J. W. Evans, detective in the employ of the Stage Co., and H. C. Meador, clerk in the Express office, also started out about midnight.

Wells, Fargo & Co. offer a standing reward of \$300 for the arrest and conviction of Express robbers. Governor Hoyt has offered \$500 reward, and it is usual for the P. O. Department to do the same in cases where the U. S. mail has been plundered. An additional reward will probably be offered by Wells, Fargo & Co. for the recovery of the money.

There were two bart of Peck bullion in the stage in charge of the express, but it was too unwieldy to handle, and was not disturbed. These bars were worth between three and four thousand dollars—[Minor.

From the Citizen of Sept. 29.

The Citizen is seven years old to-day. It has faithfully served the best interests of the Territory and will so continue.

Col. Fred Drew is working about eight men on the Pima mine and the force will very likely be soon increased.

Palace Hotel will be opened next Saturday under the proprietorship of C. A. Paige. He intends to clean up and start the house in a style that will be very acceptable to customers.

Zeckendorf Bros' store was robbed of about \$100 in money, and may be some goods, last Sunday night. The goods are stacked up in such large piles, and so many of them, that a number of packages might be taken without any one about the store being certain of the fact. The thieves cut a hole through the roof, entered by it and passed out one of the Main street doors. One arrest has been made of a suspected party, and it is possible the thieves may be detected and punished. The party arrested has been released, there being no evidence against him.

Regarding the removal of M. A. Sweeney, as clerk at San Carlos, Gen. Vandever is reported as saying to a reporter of the Mesilla Independent: Mr. Sweeney was not removed by me. After Mr. Cum left the agency Mr. Sweeney was placed in charge temporarily to act as agent until the arrival of Mr. Hart, who was appointed to succeed Mr. Cum. Mr. Sweeney left his post without my knowledge. I regret that he did not remain at the agency until Mr. Hart's arrival. I think his presence would have had a beneficial result. I have the utmost confidence in Mr. Sweeney's ability to deal with these Indians.

J. SAMTER, Cheap Cash Store

Main Street, Yuma, Arizona.

Dealer in GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

Keeps on hand and is constantly receiving everything pertaining to a

First Class Store,

Which he will sell at the Lowest Possible Living Prices.

HIS MOTTO IS

QUICK SALES

AND

Small Profits.

REMOVAL. J. C. COGSWELL, Dentist, has removed his office from 239 Kearney street to the Young Men's Christian Association Building, 232 Sutter street, near Kearny, San Francisco. The rooms are elegant, convenient and well ventilated. Friends and patrons are invited to call.

HORTON'S Sample Room

Has been fitted up in the most convenient and tasty manner

Next to the Postoffice,

And supplied with the most Celebrated Brands of Choice Liquors,

Imported Cigars,

Champagnes, Clarets, Cordials, Native and Foreign Wines.

St. Louis and Milwaukee

LAGER BEER

KEPT ON ICE, READY FOR THE USE OF GUESTS.

The following well known brands of Whisky, soft and mellow, cannot fail to suit the taste of patrons:

Jesse Moore's Bourbon,

J. H. Cutter,

J. F. Cutter,

Miller's Extra,

Cyrus Noble.

HENRY HORTON - - - - YUMA, A. T.

Clearance Sale FOR SIXTY DAYS!

We will positively sell for cash the entire stock of Merchandise of the late

WM. R. LARKIN,

Purchased by us and offered to the public at prices that will astonish the people and surprise the man who defies Competition.

A full line of

Dry Goods,

Clothing,

Cents' Furnishing Goods,

Hats,

Boots and Shoes,

Groceries,

Cutlery,

Tinware,

Wines,

Liquors,

Tobacco and Cigars

Are to be sold at

SAN FRANCISCO COST.

Farmers, Teamsters, Ranchers, Miners and Saloon Keepers will find it to their advantage to call and examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere.

Also 500 pairs of Government Shoes, number fives, at \$9 per dozen.

RINGWALD & WOLFF,

Corner Main and First streets, Yuma, A. T.

GEORGE MARTIN,

Yuma, - - - - Arizona.

Dealer in

DRUGS and MEDICINES,

Chemicals, Perfumery,

Soaps, Combs,

Brushes, Trusses,

Supporters and Shoulder

Braces, Fancy and

Toilet Articles, Kerosene Oil,

Lamps and Chimneys,

Glass, Putty,

Varnishes, Dye Stuffs,

Patent Medicines, &c.

Physicians' prescriptions carefully compounded, and all orders correctly answered.

Goods selected with great care and warranted as represented.

ALSO

A choice assortment of Books, Stationery, Musical Instruments and Fancy Articles. All the most popular Newspapers, Magazines and Latest Novels on hand as soon as issued.

CALL AND SEE THEM.

CHAS. LANGLEY & CO.

WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS

IMPORTERS OF PURE

French, English and German

DRUGS,

Fine Essential Oils, Chemicals, Perfumery, Etc.

AGENTS FOR QUICKSILVER

Northeast cor. Front and Pine Streets, SAN FRANCISCO.

ISAAC LYONS.

Dealer in

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

A fine assortment of

DRY GOODS,

CLOTHING,

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,

HATS,

BOOTS AND SHOES,

GROCERIES,

HARDWARE,

FANCY NOTIONS, CUTLERY, CONFECTIONERY, TOBACCO AND CIGARS, LIQUORS.

Miners, Farmers, Teamsters, Boatmen, Families and Saloon Keepers supplied with everything desired and at prices that will astonish the people and surprise the man who defies competition. Give me a call and examine my stock before purchasing elsewhere. Greenbacks Taken at Par. Goods sold at old gold prices. Five per cent. allowed for all gold coin. I can and will sell goods at lower rates than any other merchant in Yuma. Times have changed. The railroad has come. Ready sales and small profits from now on is the word. Come on with your cash and try me. ISAAC LYONS.

SOUTHERN PACIFIC STAGE LINE.



Carrying Mails and Express 125 miles per day, schedule time, with 4 and 6 horse

Concord Coaches.

Connecting with the Southern Pacific Railroad at Colorado Station, leave Yuma

DAILY

For Stanwix, Maricopa, Poomix, Prescott, Florence, McDowell, Wickenburg, Silver King, Globe City, Pinal, Tucson, Camp Grant, Goodwin, Thomas, Bowie, and way points in

ARIZONA.

Silver City, Fort Bayard, Las Cruces, Mesilla and Santa Fe, New Mexico, connecting at Mesilla with stages for El Paso, Forts Davis, Stockton, Concho, Worth, and San Antonio,

TEXAS.

The best organized and equipped Stage Line on the continent, and complete in all its connections.

KERENS & MITCHELL,

Contractors. G. H. BOWEN, Agent, W. M. GRIFFITH, Superintendent. Principal office at Yuma, A. T. Jun 2-11

MARKET.

Constantly on hand and arriving DAILY from San Bernardino.

BEEF, BUTTER,

PORK, EGGS,

MUTTON,

POULTRY, SAUSAGE

FRUIT, GAME

Maiden Lane, bet. Second and Third streets. YUMA - - - ARIZONA.

The Oldest and Largest House in Southern California.

H. NEWMARK & CO.,

IMPORTERS OF AND WHOLESALE DEALERS IN GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, GRAIN, LIQUORS, CIGARS,

TOBACCOS, HARDWARE, Wagon Material, Iron, Steel, Mining and Agricultural Implements.

Nos. 11, 13, 15, Los Angeles Street, LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA. ORDERS FROM ARIZONA WILL RECEIVE PROMPT AND CAREFUL ATTENTION.

Capitol Hotel and Restaurant.

Having purchased and furnished this Restaurant in a first class style, I am now prepared to furnish guests

Every Luxury the Market Affords.

Game, Vegetables, Wine, Fruits, Fish, Eggs, Chickens, etc. always on hand.

OPEN DAY AND NIGHT.

My table shall be equal to this side of San Francisco.

WILLIAM H. H.