

THE MOHAVE MINER.

KINGMAN, DECEMBER 15, 1888.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY.

The Miner will not be responsible for the opinions and views of its correspondents.

Subscribers to this paper will confer a favor by sending notice of any irregularity in its delivery to this office.

Special notices in the reading columns of the Miner will be charged at the rate of Ten Cents per line for each insertion.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Lots of rain this season. Fresh Oysters at Taggart's. Prepare your Christmas tree. New Mince Meat at Taggart's.

Best brands of beer always on ice at the Arcade. M. D. Howell returned to the C. O. D. Tuesday.

Albums in elegant binding at H. H. Watkins'. Russell & Zeimer keep the celebrated Schiltz beer.

Christmas toys, candies and nuts at H. H. Watkins'. J. F. Luthy left this week for his Salt Springs mines.

Key West and Cuba cigars at the Arcade saloon. The Board of Supervisors will meet on Monday next, the 17th instant.

John McGregor has a job of carpenter work at the Night Hawk mine. Dolls, all sizes, china, bisque and wax dolls dressed, at the drug store.

The only stock of Christmas goods in Mohave county is at the drug store. The Globe Democrat \$1. per year. Subscriptions received at this office.

A fine assortment of Christmas and New Year's cards at H. H. Watkins'. FOR SALE AT COST.—A new No. 8 cooking stove. Apply to Harvey Hubbs.

Judge Wright this week adjourned Court at Prescott until January 21st. H. H. Watkins returned last Sunday from a three weeks' stay in California.

The first snow of the season fell Friday. It melted as soon as it touched the ground. New Raisins, new Currants, new Citrons, new Lemon and Orange Peel at Taggart's.

George M. Bowers left Wednesday for California, where he will spend the holidays. Children's picture books, both for the "wee tots" and the older ones, at H. H. Watkins'.

John S. Kolar and Toke Wilkinson made a trip to the Wallapai Mountains this week. Paul Frisk is in town this week, awaiting the arrival of a shipment of ore from the Sunlight.

Handsome bound volumes of all the poets, as well as of all the leading novelists, at the drug store. A VerMeir and family intend leaving for San Francisco Sunday, where they will spend the holidays.

All newly elected county officers have made their bonds and will enter on their duties on January 1st, 1889. Commercial printing of all kinds a specialty at the Miner office. Call and examine samples and prices.

James Bissett, who has been in Yavapai county for several months past, returned to Kingman this week. A letter from H. R. Hyde, of Peach Springs, informs us that his address will hereafter be Fresno, California.

Jas. Rosborough, W. B. Ridenour and Henry Schaefer were among the Hackberrys who were in the county seat during the week. Messrs. Frost & Larkin have bought out the new meat market of A. A. Spear, and now as before are bloated monopolists.—Needles Bazaar.

O. W. Peasley left last week for California. This is Mr. Peasley's first visit to civilization for eight years. He will be absent about three weeks. The Miner office has a fine line of calling cards, embracing a variety of shapes and sizes. The ladies of Kingman are invited to call and examine them.

Hon. H. C. Wilson, of Red Bluff, Cal., left for his home on Monday last. His visit here was for the purpose of looking after his mining interests near Mineral Park. W. B. Stephens brought in from the Sandy this week a lot of fine beavers for our popular butchers, Frost & Larkin. M. L. and J. R. Boner helped Mr. Stephens make the drive.

At Central City, Colorado, a retort containing \$40,000 in gold was placed in a bank for safe keeping. The gold was all produced in a single day by one mine. The amount is the greatest ever taken from any mine in the same length of time.

The section men along this division of the A. & P. have been, during the past week, indulging in the luxury of a strike. The company issued an order reducing their pay to \$1.25 per day, which, under the circumstances, they refused to stand. Thursday they were notified that hereafter the company would pay white men \$1.50 per day, and Indians and Chinamen \$1.25.

Messrs. Russell & Zeimer have during the week added a number of attractions to the Arcade saloon. A new combination billiard and pool table, new lamps, new pictures adorn the walls, and a handsome writing desk, are among the additions. The bar has been grained and varnished, and next week a wainscoting will be put all around the walls of the room. Altogether it is the finest resort ever fitted up in Kingman.

C. V. Lewis died on Friday, the 9th instant, of pneumonia, after an illness of a few days. The funeral took place Saturday afternoon. Deceased was a native of St. Louis, Mo., and when a young man held the position of city reporter on the Missouri Republican. Latterly he drifted west and followed mining in Colorado, New Mexico and Arizona. Deceased was about 34 years of age and was generally liked by those who knew him.

MINING NOTES.

O. F. Knencor and Thomas Steen are at work on the Moss mine. A. S. Coon is at Lost Basin working on some mining claims he has in that district.

P. E. Collings is doing the assessment work on some mining claims in the Wallapai Mountains. The Flores Mining Company are sinking their well twenty feet deeper and expect to get an abundant supply of water.

Wm. Grant, of Hackberry, went out to Lost Basin this week with a party of miners to do the assessment work on the Ida mine. Our miners are doing assessment work on many of their claims this year, and the locator is getting his pencil sharpened and his location notices ready for the first of January, and claims not worked will be relocated.

All the miners in this vicinity predict a lively year for 1889. From the present indications everything looks more favorable for the mining interests in this vicinity for the coming year than any year since the first mines were opened.

Messrs. Murray and Church, of Prescott, have taken a bond on some copper claims twelve miles south of Yucca. These claims are owned by Messrs. Beecher, Mackenzie and Rosborough. Messrs. Murray and Church left for the mines Thursday, and will do some prospecting and the assessment work.

Mr. Vance, of Des Moines, arrived this week. He is a representative of the Finch & Logan Mining Company, whose mines are located in Cedar District. It is the intention of Mr. Vance to thoroughly prospect this property, and if the outlook is favorable the company will then put up such machinery as is needed to successfully work the mine.

Peach Spring Letter.

PEACH SPRING, Dec. 9th, 1888. EDITOR MINER: The building of Albert Crook is completed, on which occasion he invited the citizens of Peach Springs and their families to assemble and enjoy themselves, on the evening of the 5th inst., by tripping the light fantastic too, which was kept up until midnight, when all returned to their homes highly pleased at the pleasant time they had had, and with the hope that at some future time they may have the pleasures repeated.

The following persons were in attendance: Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Cohenour, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Shale, Mr. and Mrs. John Love, Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Hyde, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Donaldson, Mr. and Mrs. Jones, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Logan, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Fay, Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Somerset, Mrs. Chas. Woods, Mrs. Austin Moore, Miss Donaldson, and Messrs. J. L. Nelson, Burt Enoch, G. T. Smith, James Carter, Conductor Murphy, Reynolds, H. B. Cox, Chas. Hurst, Rich DeCaine, Julius Smith and Robert Lester. The latter is from Mt. Sterling, Illinois, on a visit to his sister, Mrs. J. N. Cohenour.

The building is 40 feet front by 20 feet in depth, divided in the center by a partition, in which there is a double sliding door, so as to make it nearly one room. The ceiling and walls are of redwood flooring, making it the most commodious and comfortable house in our village, and will be occupied by him as a saloon. James Carter, "boss carpenter," has constructed it with his taste and made it one of the most substantial buildings he has erected, and Albert Crook feels proud for engaging him to build the same.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Atchison, of Columbus, Ohio, who have been visiting their brother in law, J. L. Nelson, for some time, have returned home via San Francisco, accompanied by their niece, Miss Gertie Nelson, who will make her home with them for some time. O. K.

Not a Desert.

In the opinion of a great many persons Arizona is a desert, says the Denver Republican. These are people who have never been in the Territory nor studied its resources.

As a matter of fact Arizona is in natural resources one of the most highly favored of the political divisions of this country. It contains a large area of forest land, the greater part of which has never felt the stroke of an ax. It is rich in silver and gold, and its copper deposits probably exceed in extent and aggregate value those of any State or of any other Territory in the Union.

The climate, except for people who delight in cold and snow, is the best in America. It is dry, and in some sections it is semi-tropical. The altitude of the country gives the climate that peculiar bracing quality which is characteristic of the climate of all the Rocky Mountain region.

The garden spot is the Salt River Valley, the principal town of which is Phoenix. There oranges, lemons and lemons may be grown superior to those of California. If it were desired it could be turned into one vast vineyard, producing table wine and raisin grapes of the finest quality.

Remains of cities and other remains of an ancient civilization in the Salt River Valley indicate that that part of Arizona was once the home of as many as 300,000 people. These people depended in agriculture upon irrigation, and it is only necessary to follow in their footsteps to develop the means of support for the same number of people in this day.

ARIZONA TWENTY YEARS AGO.

Early Troubles with Indians as Related by Capt. W. H. Hardy, one of the Oldest Settlers of Mohave County.

(Continued from last week.) "I think that old fellow was a chief," Jack continued. "I would like to have had his scalp, but did not care to crawl around in that brush to hunt dead or wounded Indians, as I well know as long as there is life in an Indian he will fight back. He is like a wounded wolf or bear."

During all this time the cook had been perfectly oblivious of what was going on. He had cooked breakfast, the balance of the teamsters had harnessed and fed the teams, and a man had been set at work and dug a shallow grave. The Dutchman was wrapped in his blanket and buried under a large juniper tree, without ceremony or prayers. It would have frightened a tramp to have heard some of the remarks that were made at that breakfast.

When breakfast was over Jack said: "We have the start of the Indians and there must be over one hundred at least around our camp. Our trouble is not yet over, for they may try to retaliate, but we will keep on the safe side."

I was ready to obey orders, and so informed the wagon-master. Said he: "We may be attacked in the canyon ahead. You take those three men and follow the rear of the train, and I will take these other men and keep along ahead on the side of the canyon, so I can defend the advance."

We went all right for three or four miles, when I heard Jack's rifle crack and a whack all along the train. I jumped on a rock and saw the sport. Jack had scared out of a thicket a fine buck, and about the second jump the buck made Jack shot him through the heart. The buck made a few jumps and fell in the road not five steps ahead of the lead team, dead. The team started to turn and stampede, but a little help of the cook stopped them and got them around all right. The entrails were taken out of the deer and its carcass thrown on the wagon, to be served for supper.

I have the antlers of that buck over my cabinet—a fine four-pronged pair they are, too. Again we started down the rough road. Soon Jack and one of his men fired four or five times. Again I looked and saw they had killed two wild turkeys. These were also thrown on the wagon.

About 2 p. m. we came to a little prairie and a small spring of cold water. We camped and turned out. I at once wrapped myself in my blanket and fell asleep, only to awake. I dreamed I was in an Indian fight and got shot, and as I jumped up the boys had a good laugh. However, I soon got to sleep again. At 6 p. m. I was awakened for supper. We had venison, roast, broiled and stewed turkey a la campfire.

I was hungry and particularly hungry for wild meat; hence I got outside of an immense quantity of this choice fat game. Is there a man living who has spent a few years on the frontier or even went out on a hunt and cooked by a campfire that did not relish choice game when cooked to order or to suit his taste?

After supper was over and night came on I saddled my horse and rode to Prescott, a distance of about 45 miles, arriving in Prescott before daylight.

As soon as the teams had arrived and unloaded they started back. I waited in Prescott five days, then left at sunset, reaching the train at Juniper, at the same camp that had been made on the way out. The boys had killed three deer and one bear, so meat was plenty, but they saw no signs of Indians. I traveled with the train the next day, then traveled during the night and arrived home during the next night, making the trip, 165 miles, in three nights.

I soon after this sold my horse to C. C. Bean for \$400 cash. This horse was ridden by George Franklin, now a citizen of Apache county, from Santa Fe, N. M., to Prescott, 520 miles, in five days, without grain.

The horse of which I have frequently made mention is still owned by C. C. Bean, of Prescott, is 28 years old, and sound. It would probably take \$400 to buy him, even at his great age.

A word about these young men who formed this little crew of teamsters or band of scouts. They were all bricked and had not a cowardly hair in their head. Several of them still live in this Territory at the present time.

During the two years that these men were in my employ not one got killed or wounded. Three men in my employ who were at work repairing the road near Union Pass were killed by Indians during the summer of '66. Their names were: A. Thos. McCall, Wm. Brown and John Killian. McCall was caught in the same kind of a trap that the Dutchman was. A horse had been stolen. McCall followed and got in sight of it, but was filled with arrows before reaching his property.

This trap business is an old game of the Indians. Gen. Custer was caught in a trap. When Custer saw the Indian force, he had fallen back to high ground and allowed the Indians to attack him, he might have got away with the fight. A man to deal with hostile Indians must have no fear. He must look and laugh the Indians in the face, though danger and death is at hand. It won't do to weaken. I was several times within the ten years from 1864 to 1874 in tight places among Indians, but got out. I never feared but that an Indian would run or get behind a shelter to get an advantage. When I had the advantage I cared but little for an Indian. I looked upon them as upon wild animals. They are wild human beings, and when hostile are but little better than a wolf or bear. Killing makes good Indians of them.

About the wild game that was in Arizona at that time. The mountains were alive with game. The particular section described lies between two tribes of Indians the Wallapais sometimes spelled in Spanish, Hualpais and Yavapai, or Apaches. As these tribes were at war they dare not hunt or be found in small parties in this country. It was not uncommon in traveling through the Aztec Pass to see two or three hundred deer and antelope in a day. A little to the north of this there were large bands of elk. There was also the brown, the cross and the cinnamon bear, too plenty for fun. There was also many carnivorous animals, the cougar, the panther, the large grey wolf and coyotes without number. Turkeys and quail were quite common.

I have known three crack shots to leave Prescott in the fall of the year and in camping on this divide killed a four horse wagon load of game in three days and return to Prescott, not being gone from home but six days in all. Sam accompanied this crowd. At one time as a band of antelope ran past him he emptied his Spencer six-shooter rifle at them, killing five and wounding three more that they got next day. The five were shot through the heart at a distance of from 150 to 200 yards, the antelope on the dead run at that. You would hardly think they had time to get their gun to their face before they would fire and the game would fall. This game has all been driven out or killed off, and the whole country around is overstocked with cattle and horses. Game is rarely seen, but there is cattle on a thousand hills.

W. H. HARDY.

The Territorial Vote.

Below is given the Territorial vote as given officially by the Secretary of the Territory:

Table with columns for Delegate to Congress (Wilson, R. Smith, D. Total) and Joint Councilman—Northern District (Kilpatrick, R. Orme, D. Total). Lists votes for various counties like Apache, Cochise, Gila, Graham, Maricopa, Mohave, Pima, Pinal, Yavapai, Yuma.

FOR JOINT COUNCILMAN.—SOUTHERN DISTRICT. Calkins, R. Hoadley, D. Total.

Table with columns for Pima, Pinal, Gila, Graham, Cochise, Yuma. Lists votes for various counties.

Darwin's Theory.

Darwin's theory of the "survival of the fittest" is simply that the weakly die, while the robust and hardy thrive and live. How true this is of seed growth, and how necessary to sow only that which is suited by nature to live and develop.

D. M. Ferry & Co., the great seed growers and seed dealers, of Detroit, Michigan, supply only the best and purest, raising their own seeds by the most improved methods and with the greatest care, bringing to their business the invaluable aid of more than thirty years' experience. Their Seed Annual for 1889 is a real help to the gardener, and should be in the hands of all who desire to purchase pure and true seeds. Send your name to the firm's address at Detroit, Michigan, and they will forward you a copy.

Accident at Crookston.

ALBUQUERQUE (N. M.), Dec. 10.—The Atlantic & Pacific passenger train which should have arrived yesterday at noon did not get in until after 9 o'clock this morning. The train met with a serious accident about fifteen miles this side of Prescott Junction, in which five coaches and an engine went down a hundred-foot embankment, and in which a number of persons sustained injuries, several of whom were fatally hurt. The engineer was changing the air-brakes when from some cause unknown the engine became unmanageable and went thundering along the track at a wild rate of speed. The passengers were frantic with excitement. The track in this neighborhood is bad, and the speed of the engine spread the rails, ditching it and five coaches. A number of passengers received painful cuts over the head and body, but none serious. The engineer and fireman of the ill-fated engine were horribly cut and scalded in several places and will die. They were left at the Junction. Baggage-master Rodemeyer was cut and bruised considerably, and his right ankle was mashed. Postal Clerk Schotts had his left arm broken and received several bad cuts on the legs. The latter two were brought into this city and are at the company's hospital.

HOMES OF ALL AGES.—An interesting feature of the Paris Exhibition will be a group of forty-nine structures, intended to give a history of the human dwelling. The different types of shelters represented will include those of the prehistoric period—under rocks, in caves, on water and on land; and from later times those of early historic civilization, of Aryan civilization, of Roman civilization in the East and in the West, and of rude civilizations disconnected from the general progress of humanity—the Chinese, Japanese, Eskimo, African, Aetoc, etc. The interiors, the costume of the occupants, and the surroundings will be those of the different epochs studied.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Watkins Bros.

REST.

Sleep, sleeping on a waste of ocean; Frowns, westward tracks a red streak; On a white sea, jaded with waves a main, Challenges the stillness with a shriek; Challenges the stillness, upward wheeling. Where some rocky peak contains her rude nest; While the shadows o'er the water they come stealing As they whelge to the silence. "There is rest!"

Down where the broad Zambezi river Glides away into some shadowy gorges, Lies the antelope, and bears the leader's voice, Shakes by the sultry breath of noon; See the water ripple in its flowing, Feel the atmosphere with fragrance all around; Dreams his dreams, but the sweetest is the knowing That above him and around him there is rest.

Centuries have faded into shadow; Earth is fertile with the dust of man a deity; Pilgrims all men were to some bright El Dorado, But they wearied and they faltered by the way. Some were sick with the surfeit of pleasure; Some were bowed beneath a care encumbered breast; But, in turn, they all trod life's stately measure, And all passed betimes to wonder: "Is there rest?"

Look, O man! to that limitless hereafter, When thy earthly shall be lifted from its dust; When thy weeping shall be melted into laughter, And thy love shall be severed from its lust; When thy soul shall be sanctified with seeing The ultimate day Time of the Most; And the question haunted fever of thy being Shall be drifted in a universe of rest.—Percy Bysshe Shelley.

A Lesson in Art (riddle). Above of the elegant homes of the city

A. K. LEE,

WATCHES, CLOCKS

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Repairing Promptly Done and Warranted.

Work left with Frost & Larkin will be promptly attended to.

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Special Quotations at the Works.

Miners and others having ore to dispose of will do well to call and get my prices before shipping elsewhere. Satisfaction guaranteed.

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Dry Goods, Notions, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, China, Crockery and Glassware, Cutlery, Lamps, Etc.

California Green, Dried and Canned Fruits a Specialty.

All the Standard Patent Medicines Kept in Stock and Sold at the Prices Printed on the Bottles.

PRICES LOWER THAN THE LOWEST.

Everything kept in stock that can be found in a general store. Call and see me when you want anything in my line.

J. N. COHENOUR, Peach Springs, Arizona.

W. G. MORRIS, Wholesale Watches, Jewelry, Cutlery, Etc., 90 Fifth Ave., CHICAGO, ILL.

References:—Fremont, Green & James, Bankers, 126 La Salle St., Chicago; Mr. Orme, Register, 126 Van Buren St., Chicago; R. H. Moore, Secy., with U. S. Bureau of Weights & Measures, Washington, D. C.

Always mention this paper.

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