

Mohave County Miner.

VOL. XV.

KINGMAN, ARIZONA, OCTOBER 16, 1897.

NO. 49.

Arizona's Mineral.

The following descriptive letter from Mr. A. J. Shotwell, the well-known mining man of Colorado, will be read with interest:

You ask my impressions of Arizona. In reply, I will say that for the past five years I have spent a portion of each seeing Arizona, not from the window of a Pullman car, but from the less luxurious buck-board; on the high-ways and by-ways; having by this means traversed the country in divers directions, from the White Hills on the northwest to the Mexican border on the south; making a total of more than 2,000 miles overland, camping where night overtook me; visiting some of the old mining camps, seeing many things of great interest, only locally known.

Having thus made known the means by which I arrive at my conclusions, I scarcely know how to arrange and put in shape my observations and can only generalize, and then briefly in the space at my disposal.

In all my wanderings I have never made more enjoyable journeys than those made on the great plains and through the wonderful mountains of Arizona. Plains rich in soil as the valley of the Nile and covered with a most interesting growth of shrubs and flowering plants. Mountains of surpassing grandeur; housing wealth untold in iron, copper, silver and gold, with lime and marble and every shade and texture of stone suited for modern building. I have seen, lying dormant and untouched, ores enough to make a kingdom rich.

I believe that I can locate at least five places along the line of my travels where mining and milling operations of the magnitude of the Homestake company, in the Black Hills, may be duplicated. I have visited a section where for miles the mountains are ribbed with gold-bearing quartz, the adjacent plains are literally paved with quartz carried down by the annual floods; there is ore in sight, not by the thousands, but by the millions of tons. You may start at the border of the great pine forest, 100 miles east of Prescott and travel west, bearing a little south until you cross the Colorado river, thirty miles north of Yuma and you will have followed a great gold belt fifteen to thirty miles wide and 300 miles long, in Arizona.

Within these lines you will find the Vulture, Harqua Halla, Congress and the old workings of the Hassayampa, with the noted mines of Prescott, the Little Jessie at Chaperell, the Crown King and many others too numerous to mention.

This is a region unsurpassed in mineral wealth and is less known today in America than the gold fields of Africa. So far I have made only a beginning. The great deposits of copper and silver near Signal, the gold mines of Santa Maria, the wealth of the Cerbat mountains, the White Hills and river range in Mohave county, with the Hualpai and Music mountains to the east and the gold basin on the north, each would fill pages

to set forth their merits. While to the southwest we have the great Fortuna mine from which flows a golden stream. A little east the great copper fields of Ajo, while further along and near the border, the long neglected fields exploited by the early Spanish. There is the Pearce mine and Bisbie, with Tomstone near at hand; with the Clinton and Morenci further north; thence west to Globe; with wealth of nations and round about and back with mineral on every side to find yourself in Phenix, where I assure you there is no safety, because I can plant a battery of modern guns on working gold ore, at three known places, and from either point lay the city in ashes.

Now you say, or others will say, if these things be true, why are these mines not being worked? I will not pretend to answer only in part. Let me ask, why did Cripple Creek, the greatest gold camp of the world, remain a cow pasture for more than a quarter of a century? and that, too, only for the obstruction of Pikes Peak, in full view of Denver, the great mining center of the western world. A child can ask questions which no man can answer. No industry can be developed in a day. Only a few years have passed since hostile Indians made frequent raids over much of Arizona. Only recently has any considerable portion of the mining country been accessible by rail, and at this time the greater portion is remote. Long distances are destitute of service water. Water will have to be supplied by sinking wells and constructing reservoirs; ore markets established to enable miners to realize on small lots to provide funds for development; capital must be found to help in developing the mines; communities must offer encouragement to this end, and at the same time the schemer must be frowned down. Perseverance and patience will gain the victory. Coal mines must be opened, cheap lumber provided; all will work to the general good. In this connection I want to say that the extent and value of Arizona forest land is to the world unknown. While the number and extent of valuable coal deposits in the territory are not even dreamed of by many well-informed people, long residents of Arizona. A statement that Arizona contains more coal than Pennsylvania would be received with many doubts. I believe that a geographical survey will prove such to be a fact.

Now, as to timber, one of the greatest pine forests in the United States reaches from southeast to northwest, more than 300 miles across northeastern Arizona, having a width of forty to seventy miles, and in places more than 100 miles wide; safely 15,000 square miles of magnificent forest, practically untouched, to say nothing of hundreds of thousands of acres of Cedar, mesquite and other smaller growths distributed all over the territory, affording an almost inexhaustible supply of excellent fuel and timber suited to many domestic purposes.

No section of our common country is so little known and has been so maligned as Arizona.

Eastern people believe Arizona to be a land of sterile hills and barren plains, with vast stretches of desert sand; the abiding place of scorpions and poisonous snakes and every known venomous and dangerous reptile; a country in which human life is in constant peril, the most forbidding of all in our domain. When the truth is known it will be realized that Arizona possesses soil and climate to make a very Eden, a garden suited to the gods; an empire to excite the envy of dwellers in less favored climes; a field that today is more enviting to enterprize and capital than any in all the land.

The agricultural resources of Arizona have only been developed to the dignity of an object lesson. One hundred thousand square miles of water shed finds an outlet at the junction of the Gila and the Salt rivers. On this vast area is an annual rainfall of more than twelve inches. Think of it, equal to 25,000 square miles of water four feet deep; enough to support millions of people in agriculture alone. This water must be impounded and made to serve a purpose, other than as now, rushing head-long to the sea, making only wreck and ruin on its way. There is much to do in Arizona. Its resources of soil and mines are boundless. Ten million acres of virgin soil await the coming of the homeless.

The capitalist and the artisan can here find a fruitful field and sure reward. The little work done by hardy pioneers, to whom all honor, but points the way to a brilliant future to be developed with coming years. Then will the mountains quiver under the miner's blast, while the smoke of the furnace floats over the valley. Canals, like ribbons of silver will distribute the life-giving water over the plains, where flocks and herds ramble in green pastures. Orchards and gardens will dot the landscape. Men can find profitable employment, while women and children add joy to the scene.—A. J. Shotwell Mining Engineer, in Denver Record.

Don't become discouraged because your station in life seems more humble than you wish it to be. Perhaps you are a hundred times more a man than your wealthy neighbor who wears toothpick shoes and smokes cigarettes—it depends on the point of view. Don't get down-hearted because your employer has a more luxurious home than yours—there is now, always has been and always will be an unequal and often an unjust distribution of wealth; your home is doubtless a loving, happy one, made so, by labor of each for each—you don't know anything about the misery and unhappiness which may exist in the magnificent mans'ion which you covet. Don't get down-hearted because your clothes are not so fine as your neighbor's—your are paid for. Just accept the condition of affairs philosophically; better your own condition and that of the world if you can, be true to yourself and to your manhood and womanhood, and you will find that happiness does not consist in either wealth, pomp or power.

It is a strange commentary on our

modern civilization that we make more adequate provision for the care of the victims than the innocently unfortunate. Here is a case in point. A boy asks to be locked up in the Riverside jail because he has no home and can find no chance to work. He is anxious to go to school and to learn a trade, but he is without a home or any relatives to look after him, and considers a bed in jail preferable to sleeping out in a hay stack. He is guilty of no offense against the law, but suggests that he would be better off even to be committed to the Whittier state school where he would learn a trade. If he had become a vagrant or committed theft, the law could deal with him and he would be sent to Whittier. But as it is no legal relief could be afforded him. Given a chance to work or to acquire some education, he would probably become a useful citizen; the law would tend to drive him to commit some petty crime so that he could be sent to Whittier. There he would come in contact with older boys hardened in vice and is likely to learn more evil than good. Fortunately in this particular case private benevolence has stepped in and the wail is likely to be cared for. But that does not change the general fact that the state spends millions on reformatory institutions and nothing for the care of such cases as this. The boy is too old to go to an orphan asylum and too young and inexperienced to earn his own living. Left to himself he is likely to become a tramp or a criminal, and thus a burden on society, if not a menace to its peace and order. It certainly seems as if it ought to be within the province of the state to make some provision to give such wails as this a little start in life and a chance to enter the ranks of industrious and respectable citizens.—Press and Horticulturist.

An Engineer's Responsibilities.

The conscientious engineer accepts without any fuss or parade responsibilities which a man of any experience realizes only the vividly, but which are so little appreciated by the rest of the world, including generally his own employers, that he is forced to depend entirely on his own sense of duty and his own pride in his work to guard against carelessness or slackness. His situation is often very peculiar. The promoters and financiers who are backing the scheme which engages his attention are

almost invariably quite ignorant of the work it is his business to perform; if he is lazy and indisposed to try to better an obvious route by much physical and mental labor, they will accept his statements unquestioningly, and no one but himself will ever be wiser; moreover, he starts out with the knowledge that there is one perfect route, to which he cannot hope to attain, his utmost efforts serving merely to make the approximation a trifle closer; and, finally, even when the road is finished no one can put out his hand on any particular spot, or even section, and declare authoritatively that there the engineer in charge made a mistake. Other men may think so, and even may say so, but at worst the culprit has but to make a stout plea of "differences in expert opinion," adding that his knowledge of possibilities was necessarily more complete than any outsider's or to dismiss the whole matter as an instance of "professional jealousy." Exchange.

Capturing Fine Dust.

The gold dust contained in the sands of the Big Horn River is so fine that to save it has been considered a problem. When two prospectors came into Jerome a few days since and purchased a lot of supplies, paying for the same in what was readily recognized as Big Horn dust, inquiry was made which elicited the information that the two prospectors have invented an ingenious contrivance by which they are saving the fine dust nobody else found possible to save.

The sand is shoveled into a large box into which water is pumped with an old-fashioned hand pump. The dirt then runs over a set of riffles and goes into another box in which an old piece of carpet is stretched. The wash passes over this carpet, which arrests the fine particles of gold. The carpet is then shaken and washed, quicksilver added, and the result washed. This takes out the quicksilver and leaves the gold dust. The men are making about 4¢ per day each, with but very little work, and they propose to continue their operations. No doubt many of the bars of the Big Horn are richer than any they have yet worked.—Yuma Sun.

Floors of rubber, claimed to be as durable as asphalt, and cheaper, are being tried in Germany.

The Mutual Life Insurance Co.,

OF NEW YORK

RICHARD A. McCURDY, President.

Two centuries ago, thirty merchants whose ships were at sea met in Lloyds Coffee House in London and solemnly covenanted that he whose vessel might be wrecked should suffer no loss.

Three hundred thousand lives have met in The Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York and are likewise pledged to bear one another's burdens. It is a Godlike thought, and upon it will forever rest the blessings of many thousands more who have enjoyed the bounty.

If your name is NOT of the noble company, PLACE IT THERE.

Place	That at your death poverty may not be the reward of a good wife's devotion.
It	That at your death your children may not be in want, and may obtain an education to fit them for the life you gave them.
There.	That your parents, sisters or less fortunate kindred, after you are gone forever, may feel your help and know that even in death your heart is beating for them in generous thoughts and deeds.
	To pay off that mortgage on the house.
	That even your creditors may honor your memory.

Since Its Organization in 1843

The Mutual Life

Has paid its members while living	\$258,959,451 53
Has paid to beneficiaries of deceased members	\$178,045,743 76
	\$437,004,195 29
Holds for the security of its present members	\$234,744,148 42
It has paid and invested for its members	\$671,749,343 71

W. E. HARPER,

General Agent,

Albuquerque, N. M.

ROSS H. BLAKELY,

Resident Agent.

LEVI STRAUSS & CO.

FACTORY-SAN FRANCISCO-CAL.

COPPER RIVETED



OVERALLS AND SPRING BOTTOM PANTS.

EVERY GARMENT GUARANTEED.
EMPLOY OVER 350 GIRLS.

Professionals.

E. M. SANFORD, ATTORNEY AT LAW,
PRESCOTT, ARIZONA.

GEORGE WALKER, ATTORNEY AT LAW,
KINGMAN, ARIZONA.
Will practice in all the courts.

Surveying.

O. F. KUENCER, DEPUTY U. S. SURVEYOR,
or and County Surveyor, Mines examined
and reported on, Kingman, Arizona.

Notice.

Notice is hereby given that neither the Ora Plata or Mariposa mines, nor the owner thereof, will be responsible for any debts contracted by the lessees thereon in working said mines.

J. W. GERRITT.

Kingman, March 3, 1897.

For Information

Concerning mines or mining in Mohave county, call on or address
O. D. M. GADDIS,
Mining Broker,
Kingman, Arizona.

MINING MEN!

We have for sale at this office
MINING DEEDS
MINING LOCATIONS
MINING LEASES
MINING BONDS

And blanks of every description.
Orders by mail, accompanied by cash, promptly filled.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that neither the Nighthawk mine, nor the owners thereof, will be responsible for any debts contracted by the lessees thereon.

JAMES T. LANGFORD,
Superintendent.
Kingman, Arizona, Nov. 23d, 1895.

Notice.

Notice is hereby given that neither the Lookout mine nor the owner thereof, will be responsible for any debts contracted by the lessees of said mine.

J. S. WITHERS.
Kingman, March 4, 1897.—tf.