

ARIZONA CITIZEN.

Vol. III.]

TUCSON, PIMA COUNTY, A. T., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 13, 1873.

[No. 49.

THE ARIZONA CITIZEN

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Business advertisements at Reduced Rates. Office south side Court-house Plaza. JOHN WASSON, Proprietor.

AUTHORIZED AGENTS FOR THE CITIZEN:

W. N. Kelley, newsdealer at Prescott, has the CITIZEN for sale.
L. P. Fisher, 20 and 21 New Merchants' Exchange, is our authorized Agent in San Francisco.

Schneller, Grierson & Co., Arizona City
E. Irvine & Co., Phoenix
H. A. Bishop will receive and receipt for money for THE CITIZEN at Prescott.

R. A. WILBUR, M. D.,
TUCSON, ARIZONA.
OFFICE: COR. STONE AND CONVENT STS.

G. C. HANBY, M. D.,
TUCSON, ARIZONA.
OFFICE: CORNER OF CHURCH AND CONVENT.

COLES BASHFORD,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
TUCSON, ARIZONA.
Will practice in all the Courts of the Territory. 115

J. E. McCAFFRY,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
U. S. District Attorney for Arizona.
TUCSON, ARIZONA.
Office on Congress street. 117

L. C. HUGHES,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
ATTORNEY-GENERAL ARIZONA,
TUCSON, ARIZONA.
Office on Congress street. 117 1/2

HOWARD & SONS, & L. DENT,
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW,
LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA.
Legalization of Mexican titles especially attended to. Add. 98.
Volsey E. Howard & Sons, Los Angeles, California. June 14, 1873.

CHARLES O. BROWN,
Dealer in Imported
WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS,
CONGRESS HALL,
TUCSON, A. T.

BOUTWELL & LUBBERT,
Importers and Wholesale Dealers
CIGARS, CIGARETTES, MEXICO,
UPPER THEIR SERVICES TO THE

Merchants of Tucson and to all who may wish to purchase the finest of the short-cut and choice cigars for themselves or for their friends. We have a large stock of the finest cigars from San Francisco to Arizona via Guaymas. Nothing shall be wanting on our part to insure quick dispatch.
NOTE.—We are agents for the CLARK CIGAR, manufactured in Guaymas and SUPERIOR to all others manufactured on this Coast. ORDERS SOLICITED.
August 30, 1873.

G. W. CHESLEY, J. S. JONES.

G. W. CHESLEY and CO.,
Importers and Wholesale Dealers

FINE WINES AND LIQUORS.
Sole Proprietors of

CUNDRANGO BITTERS.
No. 314 Front Street, San Francisco, Cal.
and 31 Front St., Sacramento.

Special attention will be paid to the trade in Arizona.
May 34. 6m.

E. N. FISH, S. SILVERBERG,
Tucson, San Francisco,
Jos. COLLINGWOOD, Florence.

E. N. FISH and CO.,
MAIN ST., FLORENCE.

Wholesale and Retail
--DEALERS IN--

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Have constantly on hand a large and well selected stock of Dry Goods, Notions, Boots and Shoes, Groceries, Provision, Liquor, Cigars and Tobacco, Hardware, etc., which we will sell at the very lowest prices.
We have also Hay and Grain, constantly on hand, and the Public 5-11

A WEDDING GIFT.

All that I have this day is this,
A heart whose faith has never falter'd,
A love that know no other shrine,
And through all changes lives unalter'd.

Had I a thousand hearts to give,
Thine all their love and faith should be,
Had I a thousand years to live,
I'd gladly spend them all with thee.

There's not a joy in all the world
Like that of love beyond deceiving,
Trough bolt on bolt be at it hurled
The heart will triumph—when believing.

This day my joy hath sov'reign sway—
A joy which but with thee I know,
The rapture of a first, fond love
Which, wedded, makes a heaven below.

LETTER FROM LONDON.

Something about Scotland—Glasgow, Edinburgh, etc.—A Week in London.

LONDON, August 8.—From the northeast corner of Ireland (at Belfast), I took steamer for Glasgow, the chief city of Scotland. The run is made across the Irish Sea in one night, and is interesting for two things only. The stowage of the vessel shows the most extremely drunken and filthy condition of humanity, so-called, outside the Black Hole of Calcutta; nothing else on land ever could reach the same level of stench and sin. In the cabin, we did better; drinking Scotch whisky in different combinations, in a manner called gentlemanly by the majority. I call it simply getting drunk on Scotch whisky; location already mentioned. In sailing up the Clyde river after daylight, a fine view of scenery and business is obtained. It seems like a run through a large water factory. The hammering about iron steamers of all sizes, is noisy enough, and a momentous contrast to any or all American ship-yards. Dumbarton Castle is the distinguishing landmark along the Clyde—ancient—historical and yet strong enough to stand a hard siege. It covers the summit of a precipitous rock alongside the river—a small mountain 300 feet high. The city of Glasgow has over half a million people and is the commercial and manufacturing center of North Britain. It is the place to start out from to do Scotland generally, but of itself, not very interesting. I went up into the Highlands some distance—taking a steamer ride on Lake Lomond. The Scottish lake scenery I consider more pleasing than that of Ireland, while most of the Scotch lakes are useful as well as ornamental. But speaking of cities, Edinburgh is the chief of all I have ever seen or ever expect to meet with. Nature made a site there for a city that man could not help but conform to, whatever the age or condition. In the center and overlooking that (it) noble place, is Edinburgh Castle—an ancient strong-hold after the manner of Dumbarton on the West Coast, as if these two landmarks were intended to separate the High from the Lowlands, and be common battle grounds for all time. The red coated soldiery is numerous at Edinburgh, and I happened there when they stormed the fortress in a sham battle. The two old castles in question are the store-houses also of all sorts of relics—crown jewels and what-not. But Edinburgh is wholly like itself. It is the Boston of the entire kingdom—sets up for general critic, and with much reason. There is no standpoint, high and low, from which a spectator cannot get a full view of the city. This is saying a good deal, but it's a fact that this city of a quarter million is so situated and constructed on its various ridges and hills. It is all so convenient, too; its parks, railroads, hotels—everything is all in your grasp as it were. I should like to live there always, and it is the one place or picture I could fully understand and shall never forget. Scotland cultivation of all sorts seems to show more industry than Ireland. I have no doubt Scotland's being a more favored part of the kingdom, has much to do with the people's disposition to permanently improve their homes. From Edinburgh to London, I came down the East Coast or along the German Ocean—having a view of land and sea together for half of the distance through England also. This was my first railroad experience of

any distance at fifty miles per hour right along for four hundred miles. What I have seen of England reminds me somewhat of the older prairie settlements of Illinois—I mean where the prairie is of the level or plain order, and hedge is universal. I left the everlasting stone fences of Ireland back in the Highlands. But all this old landscape discounts anything on our side for solidity and finish.

I have been sight-seeing in London for one week, and it is the hardest work I ever did, and just as soon as I mail this letter, I will leave the place contented at least till I come back from Arizona. There is no way that London is a pleasing city to glance at; the situation is such, combined with its irregularity of construction, that no birds-eye view of it will show any portion to advantage. London is built in the broad valley of the Thames river, and is a misty, musty, monstrous mass of brick, stone and iron; no street of importance or name is of any length or particular beauty. St. Paul's Cathedral and the House of Parliament—in fact all the leading architectural features—all crowded upon and out of sight as it were in the general mass. I have read much about Hyde and Regent's Parks, but they are far from what I expected. Hyde Park is as barren of ornament and almost of trees as a piece of prairie dog country; in fact, sheep grass and pile up matter in Hyde Park "in a way I despise." The "West End" of London—with its palatial residences, noted parks, etc., is a disappointment. But the city as a whole is a perfect menagerie of human and all other curiosities; there is the point with London. Its wickedness stares you in the face on every corner at all hours, as well; but there is evidently a respect for law here however—a fear of it—we miss in too much of America. The suburbs of London are naturally more interesting—more hilly and easily understood. It is no trouble to get in and out of London—if you have any money. The question of "rapid transit" is solved here, and except the Old Tower of London, nothing interested me so much as these underground railroads; I watched the signal men at the stations send trains after each other about as fast as an Indian would shoot arrows. I can better realize now what a splendid thing this would be for Broadway. New York could be made comparatively the best managed city in America, but when it will be done remains to be seen. The Sydenham Crystal Palace is one of the great amusement places of the suburbs—and justly so. Its Park is something to boast of, and altogether on a holiday, there is no place that catches so much of the crowd as the Palace. I doubt if I had Vienna half so agreeable a resort. The weather has been about eighty degrees in the shade here, and they made a good deal of fuss about it. But the people show no disposition to wear summer clothing. I never saw respectability in dress carried to such an extreme. The finest cloth is cheap however, and perhaps that has a good deal to do with it, and that is about all I find much cheaper than at home. But it looks unhappy—this universal and uniform style of bundling up the body in thick clothes; a whole city—the biggest of cities—on dress parade in buckram. I am getting used to the English language as they talk it in this part of England. At first, I did not know who was at fault. In Ireland, I had to ask everybody two or three times before I could understand them. I will devote a letter one of these days to hotels, railroads, barber shops, and the smaller things that make life beautiful and joyful forever, in this as well as in our own country; but specially in the United Kingdom of Great Britain. So far, I could live at the Fifth Avenue for about what this thing costs per day, and yet I am just as sure to starve to death—no, I will go over on the Rhine and camp out for a week and recant up. I know what to expect in Dutchland. In the first place, I won't expect anything. The only good thing arrangement I got used to at once and loved, was at Killarney Lakes. O'Sullivan kept it.

SEPTEMBER 4.] The San Diego Union stated that the brig Crimen arrived yesterday from Port Seward with eight thousand six hundred ties for the Texas and Pacific Railway.

TELEGRAPH AND MILITARY.

Interesting Ceremonies at Prescott on the Commencement of the Telegraph Line—Social and Personal Items.

Our correspondent at Prescott obliges us with the following:

Tuesday, September 2, at 10 a. m., the first poles were placed in position and the first wires of the telegraph line stretched upon them. The occasion was one of great interest to the general public and numbers of citizens assisted in the ceremonies. After the rendition of some choice music by the band of the 23d Infantry, the first sod was turned by Mrs. Crook, wife of the General, and at the same time a bottle of wine was broken upon the wire by Mrs. Dana, wife of the Quartermaster General of the Department. The first pole was then raised amid the cheers of all the spectators, after which Mr. Marion, editor of The Miner, delivered a few appropriate and forcible remarks, in which he alluded to the wonderful changes wrought by Gen. Crook's administration, and contrasted the pristine methods of communication, when it required six weeks to receive a letter from San Francisco, with that now inaugurated by which we can hear from all parts of the world in an instant. He said that Gen. Crook, not content with annihilating the power of our old foe, the Apache, had now turned his thoughts to the material development of Arizona and had determined to annihilate space. His remarks were frequently interrupted by applause.

Gen. Crook was then called upon to make a few remarks, but declined, requesting that Capt. Nickerson, his Adjutant General, be called upon to speak in his stead. Of the Captain's speech, we have the following condensation:

The course of armies had been generally marked by the destruction of railroads, the demolition of bridges and all that could be of benefit to the enemy against whom they fought; but the object of all wars carried on by civilized armies, was peace, and this attained it was their duty to cooperate with their fellow-citizens in the development of the resources of their country. This was especially the case with our military establishment; always ready to protect our banner from the assaults of enemies in time of war, in time of peace, it was always on the frontiers enlarging the boundaries of civilization, or giving aid and assistance to science. The labors of the Engineer and Signal Corps were cited in illustration; the one improving our rivers and harbors, the other watching the mariner of the steam which endangered his safety. Expeditions were now at work, one in Nevada, another in Dakota, surveying and exploring regions hitherto unknown; here in Arizona, the little band under the orders of Gen. Crook, had conquered the savage foe, the Apaches, and was now under his instructions engaged in making roads which should benefit the commerce of the Territory, by shortening and improving its routes of communication. To-day, we have assembled to witness the commencement of a work which shall unite Arizona to the great world of thought; the telegraph is the precursor of the railroad and the railroad will bring capital and men to develop the country. It was not necessary to particularize all the names of those who had aided and encouraged this project from its first inception to the present moment. One (Gen. Crook) was already well known to the people, another was his superior commander, General Schofield, Generals Sherman and Bolknop had lent the aid of their influence, nor were the untiring efforts of the Hon. Mr. McCormick to be forgotten. The Territorial press, sustained by that of the whole Pacific slope, had not been silent and the result is here before us. The speaker uttered fervently the wish that the telegraph might carry no messages but those of peace and prosperity to the East, and amid enthusiastic applause, retired.

It should be stated that Lieutenant Dove, 12th Infantry, with one company of that regiment, has been ordered to commence building the line from San Diego to Yuma, at once; and that a force of men will also be employed for the same purpose between Yuma and Maricopa Wells.

Never in the history of Arizona have there been so many marriages. Officers stationed at the military post near by. Besides those already there, the following ladies have recently arrived: Mrs. Thomas, Mrs. Trout, Mrs. Corbusier, (wives of officers), and Miss Kelly, daughter of the late Captain Kelly, a gallant officer of the 8th Cavalry, who did much important and arduous service in our Territory.

A social hop is to be given at the post, September 3.
August 31, Dr. W. H. Corbusier arrived here en route from Camp Verde Creek to Camp Verde.

Yavapai County.

From the Prescott Miner of August 30:

The rate of taxation in Yavapai county for 1873 is \$2.50, on \$100.00, and is to be apportioned to the different funds as follows: To Territorial general fund, 25 cents; to Territorial school fund, 25 cents. To county general fund, \$1.75; to county school fund, 25 cents.

The county assessor's list shows that the citizens of Yavapai county are possessed of 750 horses and mules, 12,000 horned cattle, 6,000 sheep, 2,000 hogs, 3,000 peach trees, 1,000 apple, pear and cherry trees, and 6,000 grape vines.

Mr. J. H. Lee, owner of "American Ranch," twelve miles northwest from Prescott, got home this week from New Mexico, with over 1,000 sheep, including a dozen fine blooded bucks.

Messrs. Rice & Jaycox have finished working five tons of ore, at Bowers' water mill on the Agua Fria, from which they saved \$175.00, or \$35.00 per ton which was a yield of \$15 per ton more than they had calculated upon. The ore was from the Cornucopia lode, in the Black Hills, a lode we have previously referred to as being a good thing. Mr. Rice naturally feels well over the result obtained, as well he may, for he asserts that there are from 300 to 500 tons of just as good ore at the vein, lying on top of the ground.

A. W. Callan, Captain Samuel Bartlett and thirty-three others, with a train of fifteen wagons, arrived in Prescott, Wednesday last. The party came from Junction City, Kansas, and are provided with means to settle in any section of the country which pleases them and to engage in farming or mining.

Miss Kelly, with whom the school trustees of Prescott have had some correspondence, who is expected to take the Prescott school in hand, came from San Francisco by the steamer Northwestern, was at Ehrenberg on the 10th and will probably arrive in Prescott via Mohave about September 1.

Wauba Yuma, chief of the Apache Yumas, was kicked by a horse on Monday, August 18, at the Verde reservation, from the effects of which he yielded up the ghost on Wednesday and is a good Indian now.

Fever and ague, and whooping cough are prevalent on the reservation and many Indians have died during the summer.

Indian Management in Arizona.

The following dispatch was sent out from Washington August 27. How much of truth it contains, we do not know but hope it is in the main an exaggeration. At present, so far as we can hear, the Indians seem contented with their treatment and apprehensions of an outbreak are not generally entertained in this part of the Territory:

According to information received from gentlemen of high character in Arizona, recent developments in that Territory have shown that there has been great mismanagement and probably fraud in the conduct of Indian affairs there. It is not alleged that the agents have all been dishonest, but it is claimed that through outside pressure they are being forced to receive supplies of an inferior quality at ruinous prices, the appropriations being exhausted before the year is half gone. There is great probability that many of the Indians will be compelled to leave their reservations, and Gen. Crook's year of hard work be undone.