

# THE WEEKLY ARIZONAN.

Tucson, A. T., Saturday, November 27, 1869

No 46

Vol. 2.

## THE WEEKLY ARIZONAN

Weekly Journal, devoted to the interests of Arizona Territory.

Published every Saturday at Tucson, A. T.

W. DOONER, Editor.

### Terms of Subscription.

Copy, one year ..... \$7.00  
Copy, six months ..... \$4.00  
Copy for three months ..... 2.00  
Single numbers, each ..... 25

Subscriptions must be paid invariably in advance.

### Advertising Rates.

One dollar per square for the first insertion, one dollar for each subsequent insertion. All business letters must be addressed to the Editor, and all "correspondence" to the Editor.

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January 24 1869-10

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## Ruins on the Gila River.

From the N. Y. Herald.

Some of the gentlemen who carry tape in the service of Uncle Sam, and who are engaged in locating on the face of this Continent those painfully straight township lines that make the maps so very uninteresting, have just stumbled on some of the ruins of the half-buried Mexico of the past, and they seem to fancy that they have made great discoveries. They have found a region "abounding in ruins of elaborate and sometimes magnificent structures, together with relics of obliterated races, possessing knowledge of the arts and manufactures;" a region, moreover, "bearing evidence of having been formerly under a high state of cultivation for centuries." These gentlemen are so far from having made any notable discovery that the ruins they describe have been for some years set down in documents having so little of antiquity in them as the Land Office maps.

It is known that of the different divisions of the ancient Mexican people that which inhabited the country on the Gila river was one peculiarly advanced in the arts of life, and possessed in a superior degree of what are called in this age the moral virtues. It gave another evidence, if one were needed, that the man who lives in the best country will be the best man of any given family—another instance to assist the establishment, by induction, of the law in human history that man rises or falls according to the climatic conditions in which he lives and the soil from which he derives nutriment. All the views taken of the peopling of Mexico admit, we believe, the theory of migrations. Indeed, migrations appear so constantly in ancient Mexican tradition that antiquaries cannot help themselves. There is also a general acceptance of the thought that the movement was from north to south. It has been argued, but not generally accepted, that a race from Asia, having its seat anywhere on the upper Pacific slope, and growing or moving toward the east, came into the Mississippi valley, and perhaps made the structures that are found in Ohio, Illinois and Kentucky, but that, coming in contact with the warlike race of red men, they were driven to the west. Assuming the fact of such a movement, and that it was traced by the ruins of edifices that were built in the centuries of struggle. They abound in New Mexico, but there are good illustrations of many on the Rio Grande, in the account of the military reconnoissance into the Navajo country made by the United States troops under Col. Washington. The country on the Gila river might well become the permanent seat of such a race, as the sea would stop further westward progress and the mountains behind would be an efficient barrier against the barbarous, buffalo-eating enemy. It might even be the true valley of Anahuac, from which were subsequently to go out the builders of the city of Mexico; for it is never said in the traditions that the builders of that city were driven from their country by an enemy. They went out from "the land of the heron" as a colony, and became an overteeming population. May it not have been the monument-strewn and well-worked region that Uncle Sam's surveyors are rubbing their eyes at in the nineteenth century?

It is alleged that extensive deposits of tin have been discovered in the Coast Range, in the vicinity of Elizabeth Lake, some sixty miles from this city. Specimens of ore now before us show, by assay, an average of 20 per cent tin, in a formation of black oxide—iron six per cent. Mr. B. P. Perego, the discoverer, informs us that the specimens were from the surface. The ledge is some twelve feet wide and can be traced for nearly two miles. Wood and water are plenty in the vicinity. The discoverer is an old miner who has long been pursued by ill fortune, but if his anticipations prove correct, the fickle dame has at last consented to smile upon him most lavishly. The necessary papers were recorded yesterday, and to-day he returns to take out a few tons of the ore for shipment to San Francisco. The ledge is on Government land, out of danger from the floating of any grant over the locality. If this mine proves as rich as is anticipated, its discovery will add greatly to the wealth and importance of the county. Those who desire can see the ore specimens at this office.—L. A. News.

## Letter from the Surveying Party.

[Cor. San Diego Union]

CARRIZO CAÑON, SIERRA NEVADA,  
November 7th, 1869.

EDITOR UNION:—The surveying party, under Col. E. F. Gray, have been gradually working their way down the side slopes of this cañon for the past three days. The work is unusually rough, heavy and very dangerous, yet we feel sanguine of success. The desert is not many miles away from us, and the prospect is cheering that a practicable line can be found to make the descent. From the summit thus far, fully one-half of the fall has been made, and the grade under 100ft. per mile. The Col. seems determined to let no small difficulty stop him, and from our present position over steep precipices, I should say no apparently great one, either. If the Northern slope of the ridge running from the mouth of the Carizo cañon eastward to Coyote Stage Station does not prove too precipitous for goats to climb, I think my next note will contain the joyful information that the problem is successfully solved. By the end of this week if nothing happens to prevent it, we will have advanced sufficiently to determine the possibility of getting upon the Northern slope. The summit, where we crossed it, has a measured elevation (so our leveller tells me) of 3,839 feet. Our present height is 2,630ft. We will probably fall 600 feet in going down this cañon, possibly more, and estimating the desert to be 500 feet above the sea when we will strike it, there will remain but about 1,500 feet to descend, and fully twenty miles to do it in. This looks cheering and practical; but the question is, will the broken surface of the ground, or rather hills permit us to pass. This can be determined only by trial. We have already passed over ground that seemed impassible, so that it would be rash to say, it cannot be done. Our greatest difficulty, I apprehend, will be in carrying provisions and finding water.

We are all in good spirits and hopeful. "Push forward" is the order of the day; and no one seems to look forward and anticipate trouble. We deal with the present and feel that "sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof." \* \* \*  
Yours Truly, AMIGO.

## The "Infernal" Revenue.

The latest decisions of the Commissioner of 'Infernal' Revenue cover the following points: Parties using paper collars must use them from the original package; that is, from the box in which they have been purchased; and a three cent revenue stamp must be attached to each one when put on. When the collar becomes soiled, and is turned with the clean side out, it must receive another three cent stamp, and must also be conspicuously stamped with the word "turned." Boxes must be destroyed in the room where emptied, and the Assessor furnished with a certificate of the fact. If thrown out of the window or carried out in the coal scuttle or washtub, such boxes will be subject to export duty. Bootblacks are required to use their blacking just as they find it when the box is opened, adding nothing to it whatever. The act of spitting in the box and smearing the brush with the contents constitutes the bootblack a mixer, or refiner, or manufacturer of blacking, and must pay the ordinary manufacturer's license. Each boot blacked, for which the sum of five cents is paid by the wearer, must receive, at the expense of the bootblack, a four and three-quarter cent stamp. All Englishmen by the name of Hiale who are engaged in the business of pronouncing the name without the H, will be considered the manufacturers of 'als, and must pay the license required of all brewers and distillers. Parties engaged in building castles in the air with the proceeds of the highest prize in future drawings of the lottery, must be assessed twenty per cent. of the amount derived and invested, which twenty per cent shall be paid in gold.—R. M. Herald.

Gen. Lee has been offered the Presidency of the prospective republic of Cuba for a term of ten years.

## A Living Headless Child.

In the vicinity of Spoon River, Illinois, is a child that was born and has lived five years without a head. Mrs. —, the mother, is a widow of a soldier, formerly living in Marshall county, who enlisted in the Sixty-fifth, or Scotch Regiment, and was killed at the battle of Lexington, Missouri. She was standing beside her husband during an engagement, when a cannon ball carried his head completely away, his body falling into her arms, and covering her with blood. When her child was born there was not the semblance of a head about it. The limbs are perfectly developed, the arms long, and the shoulders, where the head and neck should be smoothly rounded off.

But the most surprising thing of all is that the face is situated on the breast. Of course, there being no neck, the power of turning the head is wanting, except as the whole body is moved; but this difficulty is overcome by the singular faculty it possesses of turning its eyes in their sockets, enabling it to see quite as well on either side as those more perfectly formed. The upper portion of the body is as white as the purest Caucasian; from the waist downward it is bloodred. This strange creature, now an active boy of five years, as if to compensate for his deformity, possesses the most clear and bird-like tones ever listened to, singing with singular correctness everything it may hear and its voice, at this early age, accomplishes two octaves easily.

A correspondent of The S. F. Examiner (A. M. W.) writes from Washington City as follows:

Talking of negroes reminds me of some observations I have made in passing through this city and surrounding country. I see very few young negroes; no negro babies compared to the number of white ones; and, upon inquiry, I find that the decrease of that class of the population in the Southern States is truly mournful. One of the papers here says:

A gentleman informed us some weeks since that on his farm there are nine married negro couples, but not one child among them. Another friend from the south side of James river told us the other day that there are, within a quarter of a mile of his house, eight negro families, among whom there has but one child been born since the war. We have heard many such accounts from various other sources, all pointing to the fact that the increase of the colored people is now much less than their decrease by death.

Indeed it is the opinion of many of the most observing men of the country that the race will die out in time and become like the Indians—less and less until the race is extinct.

## Prescott Things.

The Miner furnishes the following:

On Friday evening the Territorial and county officials of Prescott united with the leading business men of the town, and gave a supper to Governor Safford, the U. S. Judges and a few other strangers then in Prescott. Toasts and short, pithy speeches were numerous. Sanguine railroad projects, and death to the Apache, were the themes of the hour.

A band of Indians made a raid on a settlement in Chino Valley, stealing eleven head of horses and mules. The animals were taken out of a corral and stable the doors of which were found closed and fastened next morning. None of the stock has been recovered.

One day last week, while T. W. Boggs and John McMahon were en route from Big Bag to Lower Agua Fria, they were fired upon by two Indians lying in ambush, a few paces from the road. The boys escaped unharmed, and at once returning the fire, brought down one of the game, capturing a Sharp's Rifle, ammunition, buckskins and other trophies. The scalp—a good big one—was presented to Governor Safford.

The recent earthquake in New England was particularly severe at Newburyport, Mass. An old brick mansion-house, built seventy years ago, having thick, massive walls so common in those days, was shaken from the roof to the cellar, rattling the doors and windows, and creating general alarm among the occupants. The people in their beds were very sensible of a vibrating motion under them.