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The ENTERPRISE

VOLUME X.

A DELAYED MAIL.

CHANCE DISCOVERY OF AN APACHE RELIC.

Col. Coleman's Surveyors Discover a Sack of U. S. Mail Eleven Years Old.

Santa Fe New Mexican.

Col. Coleman and son have just returned from western Grant county where they have been for the past three months surveying the lands in the Gila river region. One incident of their trip was the discovery of a leather mail bag containing a great quantity of U. S. mail, letters, newspapers and periodicals of all sorts, bearing date of July, 1879. The leather had decayed and cracked open in places but the mail matter was well preserved, only slightly tinged with yellow from age. Among the territorial newspapers in the sack were copies of the Mesilla Independent and the Grant County Herald, published at Silver City, in which it was announced that the A. T. & S. F. line had reached Trinidad in its southwestern march, and it was predicted that it would "pass within about seven miles of Fort Union" in reaching out for the Rio Grande valley. The bag was found in the mountains some distance off the main highway between Silver City and Clifton and between the former place and Richmond. It is probable that it was left there by some pioneer mail carrier who fell a victim to the Apache hostiles that in those days so thickly infested that locality.

Another incident of the trip occurred yesterday a week ago, which serves to illustrate how thoroughly the residents of western Socorro and Grant counties have organized for self-protection against the roving bands of Apaches that have of late been seen in that locality. Col. Coleman's party came down out of the mountains and struck a camp on the San Augustine plains. In the party were several Laguna Indians, employed as laborers. At daylight on Friday morning ten men well mounted and with Winchesters drawn, surrounded the camp. They approached cautiously and Col Coleman, who at first had taken the new comers for Indians, presently heard one of them say: "Why, these are white men," when the leader came up and explained to Col. Coleman that his camp had been taken for Apaches and was at that moment surrounded by 109 armed men who had watched it all night. But one thing operated to postpone their approach until daylight, and that was the camp had been pitched on the plains instead of in a cañon, a few miles distant. The settlers informed the campers that had they by any mischance set their camp fire in the cañon they certainly would have all been slaughtered in the night under the impression that they were Apaches.

ITS PROBABE HISTORY.

Silver Belt.

The foregoing probably finds a solution in the fact that a buckboard, coming west from Silver City, belonging to D. B. Lacey, about that time, was attacked by Indians, four miles west of Burro Springs. The driver, Charles Batchelder, was killed, the mail taken and not recovered. The deceased, when found, had twenty-eight bullet holes in his body. After one of the mules was shot Batchelder retreated to the cover of a live oak. That he made a gallant fight is attested by the fact that where he stood upwards of twenty shells were discovered. The attacking party, it is alleged by Mr. Al. Seiber, were five Mescalero Apaches.

Victorio, at that time was terrorizing southwestern New Mexico and southeastern Arizona, and continued his raids until killed in Mexico by Mexican troops in 1880. Nana, a vertiable hyena, upon the death of Victorio, succeeded to the command, and instead of being drawn and quartered, as he deserved, is now living in Alabama upon the bounty of the Government. The bloody work of Victorio and Nana ran through a series of years. They were tireless in the execution of their fell purpose. Their appetite for blood and rapine was insatiable, and like the daughter of the horse leach, their cry was still for more. But during those years the army was not idle, they studied their tactics and drew their pay.

The day previous to our leaving Silver City, N. M., for Globe, was witnessed a sight for sympathetic tears. The tolling of the church bell announced the approach of a funeral, not an ordinary one. The sheeted dead numbered nine persons, who had been killed by Indians a few days previous, near Burro Springs, and had been disinterred from temporary graves on the hill above the spring and brought to Silver City for christian burial. In that bloody massacre two Mexican boys were wounded, and shortly afterwards died. Also, a woman belonging to the party, who had received a severe scalp wound, made her escape, with a babe in her arms, and was subsequently found, wild from fright and in a half starved condition. Such calamitious deeds were in those days, however, of such frequent occurrence that they left no lasting impression.

Our party consisted of Alexander H. Morehead, A. W. Harris, a man who was recognized by the cognomen of Pass, who was on a matrimonial venture to Sonora, Mexico, and A. H. Hackney. As the woods were full of hostile Indians, we were given a military escort, but while on our way we saw them but once, and that was on our first night out, when in camp at Burro Springs, then a solitary place; and although the spot was cursed, we enjoyed a quiet sleep neath the witchery of a starlit sky. When dreams had vanished we engaged in the fretful stir of cooking breakfast, "hitching up," and resuming our trip, still two hundred miles through an Indian country. A year later, Charles Batchelder, the mail carrier, when traveling the same road was called to his account, but he is only one of hundreds of Arizona pioneers who have gone down to dusty death at the hands of ruthless savages. Peace hath her victories, and now that the Indian Messiah is at Walker Lake, Nevada, although not the biblical Christ, it is hoped he may imbue all the savage tribes with a meek, patient and tranquil spirit, and a love of honest labor.

That raids were continued in the vicinity of Silver City, as late as 1888, by Indians, is evidenced by the fact that citizens offered a money inducement for scalps of raiding Apaches. This step was not taken until horrors had accumulated on horror's head, and wasteful war had impoverished the country, drenched the land with blood of slaughtered citizens, and the question had resolved itself as to whether the whites or Indians were the invincibles. The conditions have changed. The land of which the Apache was monarch of all he surveyed and yielded only a harvest of blood, is now the home of industry; peace reigns where murder was king, and churches and school houses are seen where war dances prevailed; but not through the agency of ranting sentimentalists has the survival of the fittest been preserved.

Nana, Victorio's lieutenant, planned the ambuscade which enabled the Mexicans, under General Terrassas, to accomplish the death of Victorio. At the time of his death, Victorio was about 55 years old, heavy-set, broad faced, square under jaw, prominent cheek bones, and bore a bullet mark in the cheek received at the hands of Barney Conly, at "the bean soup treaty," which occurred in Pinos Altos, N. M. in 1866.

The Evil Influence of Medicine men.

Silver Belt.

The "religious craze" is the theme most interesting newsmongers, and while that is the case, reports are contradictory as to afford no grounds for a definite understanding whether peace or war will be the result. The concentration of troops at threatened points indicates that the War Department is apprehensive of an outbreak. The Indian question is a simple one and easily understood by those having knowledge of Indian character, yet there are those who never saw an Indian who are entrusted with the direction of their management. Tribal relations should be broken up, lands in severalty should be allotted them and they, like white men, be forced to labor for subsistence, and as in the case, with the Chiricahuas, the incorrigible ones should be deported to where their influence could not effect injury.

The most dangerous are the soothsayers, or medicine men, and there are many of them in every tribe. They are regarded as omnipotent and sway their ignorant brethren by senseless incantations, formulas of words and ceremonies for the purpose of raising the dead and convincing the aborigines of the belief that some breech-clout scrub, a thing acceptable to the Indians' God, can render them invulnerable to every one whose skin is not colored as their own. Just how to deal them is a question. In 1881 Arizona disposed of one, by shooting him, which was considered by the white as "good medicine," and which had a quieting effect upon the major part of Apaches for the last nine years, but in disposing of him the troops lost a captain and nine privates, whose lives were taken as a quid pro quo for one dead Indian prophet who had promised, through his influence, the Lord would come down like a wolf on the fold upon the pale face and that the reds should possess the entire world. Dandy Jim, Skippy and Dead Shot, enlisted scouts, were subsequently hung, by judgment of court martial, for participation in the attack upon the troops.

Yuma Items.

Sentinel.

Hall Hanlon is selling off his herd of cattle.

Mrs. Frank Hartlee, who has been quite ill, is on the gain. She was able to be out on the street Tuesday.

Sunday's train had 14 carloads of Arizona's fat cattle for Los Angeles 11 of which were for G. W. Clinghan.

J. H. Carpenter's father and mother, and brother's wife arrived on Wednesday's train. They will spend the winter in Yuma.

The southern Pacific Hotel is well filled with guests. Proprietor Gillespie says that he could fill 100 rooms more if he had them.

Lindley and Snider are putting in 300 acres of barley in Mohawk valley. They expect to put in the same acreage to wheat this season.

Col. C. C. Bean returned from Hermosillo, Sonora, Mexico, on Saturday, and left for New York via San Francisco Monday noon. He will return here in a few weeks.

The Monitor Mining Company's pump was started up on Monday and is said to be doing excellent work. It looks as if the Gila City placer mines would yet turn out the gold.

In the great Valley of the Colorado river below Yuma, rice, cotton, tobacco, sugar cane, sugar beets, hemp, flax, grapes, corn and all of the vegetables, semi-tropic fruits, such as bananas, pine apples and citrus fruits can be successfully grown. The Cocopah and Diegino Indians raise three and often four crops on the same piece of land in one season, which lasts from February to December.

The great demand for rooms, houses and hotel accommodations in Yuma suggests the fact that the Southern Pacific Hotel should be enlarged at once. The S. P. R. R. Co. should see to it that their hotels on the line of their roads are of sufficient capacity to receive and take care of all who wish to patronize them. Yuma is the great favorite inland winter resort and thousands would come here if they could only be sure of finding suitable accommodations. Enlarge the hotel. Build more houses.

Aro M. Danforth died on Monday last and was buried Tuesday. Mr. D. had been on the decline for several months, but able to be a around until a few days ago, when he took a hard cold, followed by a severe attack of dysentery, which reduced him so, that he was obliged to take his bed. His illness which was contracted by exposure had been of that duration that it was only a question of time as to the issue. When he was finally compelled to take his room, he was moved to the house of J. B. McCarty, where everything possible was done for his comfort, but it was too late. Mr. D. was well-known in Tucson and San Diego. In the former place he was with Zeckendorf & Co. for a long time. He afterwards traveled nearly all over the territories and in old Mexico for the Giant Powder Co. He is reported to have a mother and brother living in Iowa. He also has a sister, Mrs J. L. Nugent, living at Oceanside, Cal. Judge C. H. Brinley read the burial services at the grave. While reticent and not one given to making many friends, Mr. Danforth was a man liked by all, and one in whom everybody had the fullest confidence.

In Need of a Chaperone.

Tombstone Epitaph.

Last reports from the scene of the supposed landing place of the pilgrims from this city show a lamentable state of affairs. It seems that on their arrival at Benson last Sunday night the crowd engaged a special, composed of an engine, a few box cars and caboose to take them safely to their destination. As the crowd was large and the caboose was small some of them were put into the box cars, among whom were Charley Frederick, Henry Fry and Pete Hook. All went well and those in the caboose were dumped out at Tucson. But alas! for the frailties of human nature, and railroad men in particular. The few unfortunates who were in the box cars were carried on and landed at different places on the road, in the order in which they awoke. Hook awoke at Casa Grande and was unlocked and released at that point. The other two slept soundly until Yuma was reached, when they rapped for assistance and were turned loose upon a cold and unsympathetic community, which looked askance upon the benighted heathern who hailed from a republican county which had been carried by the democrats. At last accounts they had not showed up in Tucson, and the universal opinion is that they have gone to the Sandwich Islands for recuperation. The unfortunate who landed at Casa Grande succeeded in returning to Tucson, travel stained, dusty and weary, and an informant states that the court had been very lenient with him. Mr. Ritche was more fortunate in his selection of a route from Benson and went overland on foot. He got there ahead of anybody else and was promenading Congress street with the easy air of an old resident when the advance guard arrived. From all reports the Tombstone contingent has done itself proud, and if the court can unravel the tangle into which it has twisted itself it will do something in the history of the judiciary of Arizona of which the Supreme Court of the United States should take cognizance.

Duty of Water.

Yuma Sentinel.

L. M. Holt, in the Orange Belt, discourses as follows on water rights:

"People not accustomed to the necessities of Southern California should take the universal judgment of the people residing here regarding the water right.

Riverside uses an inch to four acres.

Etiwanda uses an inch to eight acres.

South Riverside has an inch to seven and one-half acres.

Rialto has an inch to eight acres.

Jurupa has an inch to seven.

Ontario has an inch to ten acres.

Pomona has an inch to ten acres.

Alessandro has an inch to four acres.

Different soils and different localities have different requirements so far as water is concerned."

No man on the coast is better qualified to express an opinion on matters connected with irrigation than Mr. Holt. By competent judges it is estimated that our land will demand an inch of water for three acres. Here where our average rain fall is but 2¼ inches and the evaporation 95 inches we shall have to provide for a larger supply of water for the same area of land.

A miner's inch of water referred to above, is that amount of water which will flow through a hole one inch square, under a pressure of six inches. In other words take a board or plank dam, six inches below the top over which the water flows, cut a hole one inch square. The water that flows through this hole, is considered a miner's inch.

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THE MASONS' QUARTERS.

In the Monihon Building, One of the Finest in the West.

Phenix Gazette.

There is a spirit of push in J. D. Monihon, that we like. The man is as stubborn as old Hardy, but an infinitely better man; yet when he undertakes anything, he puts his broad, Irish shoulder to the project, and pushes with all the vigor, vim and energy, which is characteristic of his race. Many people scoffed at Mr. Monihon, when he began the erection of that huge pile of brick and mortar, which now stands out grandly, on the corner of Washington and Cortez streets, and is to-day the finest structure in the territory. Yet, the old adage is true, that the best pleased man laughs last. So Mr. Monihon, as he watches the finishing touches put on the upper story of his fine building, and sees every room in the great structure eagerly sought for, he can stand and joke complacently with the evil prophets, as his building fills to overflowing with paying tenants. The building is three stories in height. It is situated on the northeast corner of Washington and Cortez streets; has a frontage of 51 feet on Washington, and 137½ feet on Cortez streets.

The first floor of this building contains seven stores, three on Washington street and four on Cortez street. Each of these stores is provided with an iron front, and French plate glass windows, 7x10 feet, with ceilings 14 feet in the clear. The second story is reached from the hallways, that lead off Cortez street, from which two stairs ascend to this floor.

It contains 14 large, well-lighted and airy rooms, with ceilings twelve feet in the clear. Each room is provided with water and a marble wash basin. A wide hall extends throughout the center of this floor. The third floor is reached from a stair that ascends from the north end of the building. This leads up to the new and handsomely furnished Masonic hall, so artistically arranged, that it almost defies description.

Messrs. Gray & Brooks are just engaged in completing the rooms. The ceilings in this upper story, are 19 feet in the clear, with fine ventilation—one of the necessities of such quarters.

The Mansard roof is finished with dormer windows, which afford an admirable light, while adding much to the beauty and design of the structure. The third story has been leased for a term of years by the Masons and was fitted up by the owner for them. The first room entered upon ascending the stairs is what is known as the banqueting room, the dimensions of which is 30x38 finely furnished and arranged, a room that would be creditable to any large city in the union. The ceilings are 19 feet in height, and every ornamentation known to art is here displayed. The banqueting room connects with the main lodge room by an ante room.

The main lodge room or hall, is 38x78 and is one of the most magnificent halls we have ever set eyes on, and the Phenix Masons can say, without question, that they have the finest lodge rooms in the southwest. There is nothing in either San Francisco or any other California city, that can compare with it in beauty and design; around the hall are several ante rooms, tastefully and conveniently located for use in the works of the order. They number 3 ante rooms and six property rooms, while the premises have been leased by the Masonic lodge, yet they made arrangements with the Odd Fellows, Knights of Pythias, A. O. U. W., and the Grand Army Post, all of whom will occupy these handsome quarters. The various orders can feel a degree of pride in showing visiting brothers through their lodge rooms, as we well risk the assertion that they are the most commodious and handsome, west of the Rocky Mountains.

Cleveland's Conversion to Silver.

A Washington dispatch to the Globe-Democrat of November 24th says: Several weeks ago the Globe-Democrat published a statement that ex-President Cleveland had been converted to free coinage of silver. It was announced that Senator Vest, of Missouri, had received assurances to this effect. The statement was widely copied and commented upon. No denial was ever made. In the Washington Critic this evening the assertion as to Mr. Cleveland's change of heart on silver is given with additional detail and emphasis. The Critic is the only straight Democratic newspaper at the Capital, but is not particularly inclined to Cleveland. It says: ',Grover Cleveland has completely flopped on the silver question, and will take an early opportunity to declare publicly his conversion to the free coinage of the white metal. When President of the United States, Mr. Cleveland was just as much of a "gold bug" as John Sherman or Senator Edmunds. He never lost an opportunity to say that it was his belief that silver could never be placed on a parity with gold as money, and that the free coinage of silver, or any decided increase in silver money, would result disastrously to the country. But Mr. Cleveland is an avowed candidate for the presidency, and evidently sees the necessity of getting into the line with his party on the money question. Senator Vest can be credited with bringing about Mr. Cleveland's conversion. The story is this: Three or four days before the adjournment of the last session of Congress a number of Democratic Senators were gathered together in their cloak room, discussing the political outlook. Senators Barbour, Gorman, Vest, Vance and McPherson were of the party. At least three of the Senators named declared that Cleveland stood no chance whatever for the nomination. Senator Vest spoke warmly of the ex-President's tariff record, and maintained that he was the most available man in the party, and would be nominated by acclamation in 1892. One of the party said that Cleveland could never get an electoral vote in the West on account of the silver record. At this Senator Vest pulled from his pocket a letter which he had received that morning from Mr. Cleveland. In it the ex-President stated that the writter had read carefully all the arguments advanced in both houses in regard to silver bill, and he freely and frankly confessed that he had been wrong on that question in the past. He declares that he is now ready to announce his conversion to the double standard theory. The story further goes that Cleveland will, in the near future, say publicly substantially what he said in his letter to the Missouri Senator."

Sugar Beet Culture Abroad.

Phenix Republican.

Protection and bounty have made France, Germany and Austria-Hungary independent nations of the world for sugar. They are to-day large exporters of that product, and able not only to control the sugar markets of the world, but to obtain for the support of their expensive standing armies large revenues from the sugar beet industry. Europe exported to the United States during the last fiscal year over 100,000 tons of beet sugar, in spite of our 2 cents per pound tariff. Our importation of beet sugar in 1889 was 218,845,000 pounds.

It is of some interest to note the rapid advance which France has made in the production of beet sugar. In 1837 France produced 49,000 tons; in 1887, 465,000 tons. The total of her beet sugar product for each of the three years of 1873-'75 was over $54,000,000. In 1887 Germany put 370,000 acres to the cultivation of the sugar beet.

The Department of Agriculture is pursuing an investigation in the line of the sorghum and sugar-beet culture, and has collected samples of the sugar-beet from several states. The results show that from Northern Indiana the sugar-beet produces twenty-five tons per acre and contained 13 per cent of sugar. Fifteen different analysis showed the beet as high as 16 per cent from Michigan. The mean of many analysis shows 2 per cent higher contents of sugar than the average from Germany. This tends to prove that we have both climate and soil to make this industry a success. The United States possesses soils of every kind, and in every state where wine and corn are grown it is surely possible to raise sugar-

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FLORENCE, PINAL COUNTY, ARIZONA, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 6, 1890.

LIKES ARIZONA.

beets. But in raising sugar-beets the American farmer, especially of the Western States, must get rid of the idea of always trying to save labor. Sugar-beets need much work, but they pay treble as much as any other crop. Raising sugar-beets gives the farmer a chance not only to get more out of his land than possible with other products, but also improves his land for other products.

In raising beets the whole agriculture of the land must be changed, i. e., brought from an extensive culture to an intensive one. In raising corn, grain, fodder, etc., the farmer uses only the upper part of the sub-soil. If sugar-beets are planted the deeper soil is also placed at the service of the owner.

We consume in the United States nearly as much sugar as bread, and this one article of food costs our people about $250,000,000 annually at the prices paid by consumers. No valid reason can be given why we should not produce at home this kind of food as well as our bread and our meat; diversify our farm products; save an enormous tax now paid foreign nations; give employment to thousands of workmen, and add hundreds of millions annually to the wealth of this country.

The "Ghost Dance" of the Wallapais.

Mohave Miner.

The Wallapai Indians are holding another "ghost dance" in Free's wash, in Wallapai mountains. The dance is held by Levy-Levy's band, the last band of the tribe to join the Messiah craze. This dance made its first appearance among the Wallapais in May of 1889. The old chief Surrum being the first convert and the Piute medicine men, conferred the rights of the "ghost dance," and the first dance of the tribe was held at an isolated point, called Grass Springs, about eighty miles north-east of Kingman. The Indians were greatly exited at the time and Whites were afraid that they contemplated an outbreak at that time. Since then the dances have been held in various parts of the county, by the various bands and, in August this year, a dance which was attended by all the bands was held near Cora Springs, about forty miles north from here and lasted several weeks. The dance is kept up continously for several days and is followed by a feast. The dancers are dressed in white and dance until they become exhausted in which they are supposed to see visions, which they relate to the chief on coming to. Chief Surrum says, that on a recent occasion, when he was in a trance the "Christ" put "two bits" in his pocket and Surrum is now on a trip to Nevada to consult the Piute medicine men about the matter. The Wallapais are thoroughly imbued with the idea of the coming of Christ, and that the day is not far distant when the white man will be wiped from the face of the earth and the Indians will have "full possession and that all the dead Indians, deer, antelopes and other game will come back," as one of the Wallapais expressed it. The present craze evidently had its origin in Nevada and the Wallapais were among the first tribes to accept it. The Mohave Indians have time and again been urged to take part in the dances but so far have refused, and laugh at the Wallapais for their foolishness. The dances result in the death of the dancers, at the August dance, eleven Indians died from exhaustion. What effect the present craze will have on the Wallapai tribe is of course all conjecture. That they are in direct communication with all the tribes north of here there is no doubt. No trouble is however at present anticipated with them.

Encourage The Railroad.

Buckeye Blade.

The chief obstacle in the way of developing the natural resources of Arizona, is lack of railroad facilities. Owing to the natural ruggedness of its topography, railroads can not be constructed without the outlay of enormous capital, far above the average computation made for railroad construction elsewhere, consequently railroad corporations and capitalists do not give railroad construction within our borders much consideration, especially so, when laws prevent the granting of a bonus or subsidy to encourage the construction of such enterprises. In order to obviate such impending obstacles a plan may be devised, whereby, such enterprises may be encouraged by legislation without increasing the burden of taxation on the public, as would have been done by the bill before the last Congress granting a subsidy to the Arizona Central railroad. The plan which we wish to outline and bring to the notice of the next legislative Assembly, is for that body to pass such a law that would encourage the construction of railroads by granting to all roads constructed within the territory of Arizona for the next two years, an exculsion from taxation for at least five years from the date of their completion. Such a law would greatly facilitate the negotiation of securities, issued for construction purposes by railroad companies, as it must be remembered our rate of taxation is equal to half the rate of interest generally paid on such securities. It also takes at least five years before a railroad running through a new and sparsely settled country, could derive an income sufficient to pay interest on its bonded indebtedness when expenses and taxes have to be considered first. No objections could be raised to such a law, while its beneficial influence would soon be felt by the building of railroads and the flowing of capital into the territory which railroad enterprises generally attract.

The Bufalo Mines.

Silver Belt.

We learn that the owners and lessees of the Bufalo group of mines, who were here for several days, and thoroughly investigated all business and technical matters connected therewith, are well pleased with the management and the prospects of the mine. And well they might be not only has a substantial part of the invested capital, needed for the opening and exploration of the Buffalo mine, rebuilding of the smelter plant, and the equipment of the mine and smelter, been returned in the shape of copper bullion, but the prospects are good, that within a short time, the whole invested capital will be repaid, and the enterprise prove a profitable one.

This favorable result is due in a great measure to close and economical management, and it can well be foreseen—considering the favorable location of the Buffalo group for cheap work—that the future results, with extended work, will equal those of the Globe mine and be as profitable. The prospective status, together with the commencement of work on the Long Island group, and other copper mines around it, will before long, make Globe District the foremost copper district in Arizona, and cannot fail to bring us a railroad in the near future. Those who have worked faithfully for the recognition of Globe as a most important mining district, are certainly entitled to credit by the citizens of Globe and Gila county generally. If our silver mines will also be taken up and worked in a systematic business-like manner, the time cannot be far off, when Globe will be the center of a large and profitable mining industry.

Fight with a Bear.

Tombstone Prospector.

A hunter named Montgomery nearly lost his life in the Huachuca mountains last Monday. He went away from the camp alone to hunt through the hills and soon came upon a bear with two cubs. He shot one of the cubs and would have had no trouble in getting the mother had not the empty shell stuck in the rifle barrel so that he could not extract it. Bruin made for him and, using the rifle for a club he defended himself until the animal struck it away from him, when he took to a tree and climbed that, but the bear was thoroughly enraged and pulled him from the trunk as he was making the ascent. After having him in her power she tore his flesh in horrible shape tearing the muscles from his legs and and arms, lacerating his scalp and nearly taking one arm completely off. The unfortunate man was found by his companious and taken to the post where he now lies in a critical condition.

CONGRESSMAN O'NEIL PLEASED WITH THE SOUTHWEST.

Speaks in Glowing Terms of the Possibilities of the Fertile Valleys of This Territory---What People Should Do.

Phenix Republican.

"What do I think of Arizona? Well that is almost too big a question to answer all at once," said Congressman John J. O'Neil, of the Eighth Missouri District, to a republican reporter last night.

"The possibilities of the territory and particularly of these valleys for the production of fruit and grain are almost limitless. I have just returned from a trip to the Northwestern corner of your county and I was greatly impressed by the richness of the soil. Then too, your location is greatly in your favor. All these valleys of Southern Arizona converge to the delta of the Colorado and bring you to deep water communication which is an important factor in the shipment of grain, and in another generation you will find will be of great importance to you in the shipment of dried fruits.

"The water question is one that will be fully solved. In fact you are already solving it for yourselves but in sections where it now seems impossible to get water it will eventually be secured. I am inclined to think the reservoir system will be the solution in many districts. In fact this whole matter of water for desert lands is one worthy of earnest and careful study. It strikes me, upon just a superficial examination, that the Government ought to aid in this work, both in establishing reservoirs and in promoting investigation for an artesian supply, but I am not prepared to say definitely this would be the right course. However I intend to study this subject pretty thoroughly within the next year and if government aid seems most desirable, shall urge it.

"As to railroad you certainly need a north and south road, and you need it bad. Once get a north and south road through this valley and others will follow. There is bound to be another road from San Diego bay to the East and when it comes through it cannot afford to go over any other course but through the fertile valleys of the Gila and Salt Rivers.

"I don't know whether your people here fully realize it or not but the rest of the country is woefully ignorant about Arizona. The man from the East who travels across the territory over the railroads goes over a bleak looking desert along the Southern Pacific and almost desolate looking table lands and mountains along the Santa Fe. I know with myself I could hardly realize when I came here that this fine looking country about me was a part of Southern Arizona's desert. Most men in the East don't know but Phenix is a little frontier town of Mexican dobes. Alighting from the train at Maricopa he would surely not expect to see, in an hour and a half, a city with beautiful residences, fine brick business blocks, electric lights and all modern improvements surrounded by the richest soil on the continent. What you want to do above all others things, if you can, is to get prominent men to come here. Let them see what you have done and what you are doing. It turns attention your way and will bring about good results.

"Another thing your people should do is to advertise the territory as a winter resort and a retreat for invalids. Many people in the East are advised by their physicians to go to Florida and Louisiana every winter who should be sent here to get the benefit of your bright sunshine and dry, pure air. You should push forward your great claims as a sanitarium.

"My visit has given me a lot of information as to the possibilities of this great territory and I think Arizona can count on me for a pretty warm friend in the Fifty-second Congress.

NEW WONDERS.

Professor Hanks Discovers Magnetic Rocks in Arizona---Experiments with Specimens---A New Field of Inquiry.

The S. F. Bulletin gives the following which will be of interest to Arizonans. It is in reference to the last meeting of the San Francisco microscopical society:

The society listened to a very interesting paper read by Henry G. Hanks on some magnetic rocks discovered by himself near Tucson, A. T., a few days ago. On ascending "Sentinel Hill," near that town, partly with a view of studying the geological formation and partly to obtain a satisfactory sight of the Santa Cruz Valley, he found the summit literally covered with large, angular, and sub-angular fragments of darker colored cellular rock, fragments of which, when struck, gave the ringing sound characteristic of phonolite. The study of these rocks is very interesting. The lighter gray variety, revealed at the stone quarry, partakes somewhat of the character of the socalled "white lava" of California. The sharp, high summits of these hills are basaltlike cellular, and of a darker color; but a close observation of the rocks show them to be the same, either changed, formed, or ejected under different conditions. The Santa Cruz Valley is probably largely composed of these rocks disintegrated. There is no sign of aqueous deposition, but continued observation makes an igneous origin more doubtful.

A short distance from the summit was noticed what seemed to be slate but a closer examination showed the rock to be the same, but rendered slaty by pressure. The air-cells were elongated in a direction at right angles with the pressure, which would indicate that the rock must have been plastic. At the risk of being criticised. Mr. Hanks said he would admit his doubts as to the igneous or even plutonic origin of these rocks, although he believed they would be generally so classed. Until he had some new evidence to the contrary, he should believe them to be metamorphic sediments. A detailed dissertation on the lithological character of these rocks would have been foreign to the purpose of the paper, which was to call attention to their polar magnetism.

On the following day, while examining the basaltic fragments, Mr. Hanks held one of the largest to the needle of his compass, and he was much surprised to see it repelled instead of attracted by it. Realizing instantly that he held a natural magnet, he reversed the specimen and saw the needle strongly attracted.

These unexpected results led to a critical examination of the mineral. It was not magnetite, but a genuine rock specimen resembling basalt. A polar basalt being new, on his return to this city he began thorough reference to authorities, but failed to find any allusion to such a property in basalt or any similar rock.

Spallanizani, in a description of his ascent of Ætna, mentions a black scoriaceous lava, the dust of which "copiously adhered to the point of a magnetic knife, and small pieces put the magnetic needle in motion at the distance of two lines." If these rocks were polar, like those of Sentinel Hill, he did not discover it.

Iron is plentiful in the basalts of Disco Island, on the western coast of Greenland, but no information is accessible of its being formed into bands possessing polarity, which may be the cause of the remarkable properties noticed in the Tucson rock. When this polarity was thus discovered, a crucial experiment was made by Mr. Hanks. The large piece exhibited last evening was floated in an evaporating dish placed in a large one filled with water; after several hours the magnetic poles of the rock fragment had moved to coincide with the magnetic meridian of the earth, in obedience to the subtle, invisible spirit that lurks among the stony particles.

A remarkable meteorite was found many years ago twenty miles from Tucson and eight miles from the road to Tubac. United States Commissioner Bartlett who visited Tucson in July, 1852, saw it in a blacksmith shop used as an anvil. It was of metalic iron weighing about six hundred pounds. Bartlett wa informed that there were larger pieces at the same locality, and there were other masses in the town at the time of his visit. These facts may have significance in this connection.

Under a low-power objective, the surface of the rock shown by Mr. Hanks was seen to be peppered with small amorphous particles of dark color, resembling ing magnetite or meteoric dust. When a small surface specimen is presented to the needle, the deflection, both attractive and repulsive, is found to be greater in proportion to size than that caused by the larger one from which it is broken. Microscopic sections are now in preparation, which promise to be of great interest.

The field of inquiry opened by these discoveries afford a rare opportunity for investigation. It will be particularly interesting (knowing that great mineral belts bear generally with the magnetic meridian) to inquire if this polarity is inherent in the rocks or is imparted to them by terrestrial currents and what influence these attractions may have on the deposition of metals in mines or veins.

Our Lasting Progress.

Solomonville Bulletin.

Newspapers are just now giving large space to the discussion of the rich resources of Arizona, politics having been discarded since November, except an occasional face made at the Mormons by republican papers. This is well; it demonstrates the fact that Arizona editors are imbued with the many advantages Arizona has over other and better known Western states and territories. An editor can do more good in one week for Arizona and the people who have made homes here, by telling the truth about the rich soil, fine stock ranges, and unlimited mineral deposits that exist within the borders of our growing territory, than he can accomplish in a lifetime telling lies about candidates and abusing good people for not voting the ticket supported by his paper. Arizona is to-day making greater progress than at any time since white settlers first made it their home. Of course there have been booms in the past that made certain localities noisy with the hum of business and enterprise; these booms were the result of rich mining strikes and excitement attending, and were not to continue; nobody expected that they would. But, while there are a few localities that have, to a certain extent been stranded, in a business way, because of the collapse of mining enterprises, dozens of flourishing business towns have sprung up in the territory that are not dependent upon mines or miners. In the boom days of Arizona there was but one source of wealth—mines; now there are many—agriculture, stock-raising, manufacture, etc. Then all the money brought to Arizona was for the purpose of investing in mines and mining enterprises; now there are many dollars invested in agricultural pursuits and in the stock business to where there is one invested in mines. The large valleys have been partially opened to the farmer, hundreds of miles of irrigating canals and ditches have been built, irrigating thousands of acres of the best agricultural lands to be found in any land or country, on which may be successfully raised two crops of grain every year, (one of wheat or barley and the other of corn). These valley lands are also well adapted to the growth of all kinds of fruits, and certain localities have proved that limes, lemons, oranges, dates, and other semi-tropical fruits, can be grown here with equal success as in more Southern climes. Arizona's present progress is not one that will be checked by a failing mineral ledge. It is based on something more certain and lasting. Of course the mining operations now going on here forms a good per centage of our present business, but other industries have distanced it in the last few years, and in the future mines and mining will not be alone relied upon as an inducement for capital to seek investment within our borders; other and more substantial industries are at hand, ready to yield profits and abundant harvests to capitalists and home-seekers. New corporations are constantly being formed for taking out huge canals in every valley where water is to be had for distribution, and we can conceive of nothing more profitable, safe, and certain, as an investment than these enterprises. Whoever develops water in Arizona, no matter where or how, so it may be carried on to lands for agricultural purposes, is more fortunate than he who posts a Location Notice on a mineral ledge. The valleys are not the only productive localities in Arizona; the high and dry desert mesas will produce every cereal when properly watered, and it is believed by many that for fruit, and especially grape culture, they are the best lands we have. Then, it is fit and proper that Arizona newspapers should keep up the good work of publishing to the world the many inducements offered by our country to those seeking new homes or legitimate and safe investment.

Need of the Hour.

Yuma Sentinel.

Irrigation is the great work, not only of the hour, but also of the coming century. Not only is the Pacific Coast waking up to the importance of this great and necessary work, but the farmers of the Central States are taking hold of the matter in dead earnest. In South Dakota, in one county alone, 50,000 acres of land will be irrigated by artesian wells. Two hundred artesian wells will be put down in another county. There will be, in that state alone, next season, 1,000 square miles under irrigation, with water from artesian wells. In Texas, at Dallas, where so much money has been spent in boring for artesian water, they have been successful, getting a well that yields 1,000,000 gallons of water per day. In New Mexico and Colorado wonderful results have been obtained, not only from artesian water, but also from the ranch, farm, garden, orchard and vineyard plan of making small ponds and filling them with water from the winter and summer rains. Besides these, capitalists are taking hold of the great irrigation projects as never before, and pushing them on to successful completion. Great schemes are well in hand, some of them covering hundreds of thousands of acres of land. Ten years from to-day will see all portions of the country, which at the present time are seemingly valueless, on account of their dry, barren and forbidding appearance, among the most fertile and desirable portions of the West. Millions of dollars will be spent in securing and storing water for irrigation. All that is necessary is water. Water will do it. It can and will be had. Money will get it.

Americans in Mexico.

Northwestern Financier.

A Utah gentleman recently returned from Old Mexico, tells the Salt Lake Mining Exchange Journal that Americans have about captured the silver mining industry in that country. Formerly, Germans and English controlled, not only the mines, but the people. Now, however, Americans, with American machinery, have about revolutionized mining in the republic. The gentleman visited John W. Mackay's great mines at Hermosillo and Zacatecas, and say that one of the finest mills he ever saw is at the latter place. He also visited Boss Sheppard's mines at Batopilas, and, although used to seeing large mining operations at home, surprised at those Boss has established. Governor Sheppard is mayor, or alcalde, of the town, and as the entire male population work for him in one way or another, he runs things to suit himself.

A Spud.

Solomonville Bulletin.

An evidence of the wonderful productive quality of the Gila valley soil was deposited in the Bulletin office this week by Mr. J. W. N. Scarlett, of Layton, in the shape of the largest sweet potato we have seen in this or any other country, if it is not the largest ever raised. It was raised by Mr. Scarlett and would not go into a water bucket, weighing 16 pounds. The valley is equally well adapted to the growth of the Irish potato and many fine ones are raised by those who understand how to cultivate them.

TRADE WITH SONORA.

A Circular Report of the Business Done by that Border State.

From an official report of Consul Willard, from the district of Sonora, Mexico, some interesting data is gleaned by the Nogales Record:

He says, "A commercial review for the past year shows an increase over that of the preceding one of 1888, the imports from and to the United States being in excess of those from all other foreign countries, and yet no American mercantile importing houses are established in the district, the trade being in the hands of Mexican, German, French and Spanish houses. Machinery for mining purposes, agricultural implements and lumber are brought almost exclusively from the United States by rail and by sea.

"Guaymas is the only seaport, and Nogales on the frontier of Sonora and Arizona, where the Sonora railway connects with that of the United States. In former years, up to 1882, all imports and exports were received and sent from Guaymas, but since that date the Sonora District has been connected with the railway system of the United States by the Sonora railway, and now the greater portion of the imports are received and exports sent through Nogales."

The report shows that the imports from the United States during the year amounted to $1.575,655.25 and those from Europe amounted to $622,327. The exports from the district, with the exception of phosphates from the Islands in the Gulf of California [off the Sonora coast] are sent to the United States. Those destined for Europe go through the United States in transit. The exports are silver and gold ores, silver and bullion, oranges, cattle, hides, phosphates, and during the last year wheat has been added.

Sonora exported during the past year about 20,000 boxes of oranges to the United States, each box containing from 100 to 250 oranges. They were shipped principally to Chicago and Denver. The fruit commences to ripen in November and is purchased on the tree by fruit dealers in the United States through their agents sent there, who pick, pack and ship them. The price this year has varied from $6 to $8 [Mexican silver] per thousand.

The population of the district of Sonora, according to the last census, is placed at 150,000, one fourth of which are Indians [composing the tribes of the Yaqui, Mayo, Apatas and Pimnas,] most of whom live in villages and cultivate the soil.

The war with the Yaqui Indians, who inhabit the valley of that name is about terminated and efforts will be made this year to colonize the lands of the valley.

From San Carlos.

Solomonville Bulletin.

Parties from San Carlos report the following news at that place:

The store of Indian trader E. W. Kingsbury has been closed by Agent Bullis.

Al Seiber, the veteran scout has been discharged, and is now in Globe,

The cause of Kingsbury's trouble and the dismissal of Seiber are given as follows: Agent Bullis has, for sometime known that whiskey was being smuggled on the reservation, and had spotted a negro soldier as the one who was receiving it. He went to Kingsbury's store, where the stage office is also kept, and found a box addressed to the negro suspicioned of the crooked whiskey work. He asked Mr. Kingsbury to hold the box until the negro enquired for it and then notify him. The next day Mr. Kingsbury was called to Bowie on business connected with his mining enterprise there. While he was away the negro who had evidently scented trouble called at the stage office and asked that the box be sent on to a man in Globe which was done. This action was construed by Agent Bullis as a contrivance of Kingsbury or rather his clerk, to assist the negro to escape the discipline and consequences of smuggling whiskey to the Indians. Just what Seiber had to do the matter was not stated by our informant, but if his dismissal was on account of this transaction, the natural inference would be that the clerk got permission from Seiber to forward the box to Globe. This however, is only speculative, and the cause of Seiber's discharge may have been something else.

Further it is learned that Lieut. Watson, who has proven himself to be the best officer ever stationed at San Carlos, interfered in Seiber's behalf and telegraphed to headquarters, over the head of the commanding officer at San Carlos asking that Seiber be retained. For this Watson was placed under arrest.

It Pays to Raise Fruit.

Corr. Dixon Tribune.

E. H. Gould is confident that he will be able to save his entire raisin crop here and his shipment of raisins will reach probably forty carloads. The Briggs vineyard will perhaps furnish as many more. Estimating the price of these at $2.50 a box of twenty pounds, we have $200,000 as the gross income from less than 700 acres of land. This is not all profit, certainly, but $250 per acre will leave at least $100 margin after defraying all expenses, which is not bad for these dull times, nor need we stop with the simple mention of the owners' gains. These vineyards have afforded employment to something like 400 people for over two months, including men, women, boys and girls thus distributing twenty-five or thirty thousand dollars among those who need it most.

Every tradesman and mechanic has shared in the benefits, while thousands in the lands far away will be delighted with the delicious products of these vines. Now let us choose one of the best managers and most fertile grain farms in the country for comparison. I am not going to give the owner's name, but the facts given are from his own lips and may be depended upon. The ranch embraces 2000 acres, and produced a 40-bushel crop every second year. That is an average annual yield of twenty bushels per acre. The total worth of this crop is $36,000 annually; of this amount some $24,000 are paid out for expenses, leaving a net profit to the owner of $12,000 instead of $70,000 as in the case of the vineyard farm of one-third the acreage. Some ten, or at most twenty, men do this work, and they, as a rule, are without homes, mere wanderers caring nothing for the country or its institutions beyond the few dollars they earn—in short, 2,000 acres in raisin grapes will employ 1,200 men, women, boys and girls, whose wages will amount to something like $60,000 while the grain fields employ twenty robust men (none other can endure the labor) every other season or an annual average of ten, and distributes about $24,000. Nor can a landowner justly boast of his land as the best obtainable security.

Let us suppose that his 2000 acre tract is cut into ten acre lots and thrown on the market at $150 per acre, the purchaser paying one half down and securing the remaining half by mortgage. Is it not plain that the seller may obtain two acres as security for his $150, instead of one, and from this derive an income of $12 per annum without raising his hand, instead of the paltry $6 obtained by unceasing care and toil in heat and cold, in growing grain on high priced land? If his only ambition is to own land in large tracts, let him still sell and migrate to Mexico, where the same sum will buy him an entire state, with cattle, peons, and bandits thrown in.

From Sonora.

El Paso Herald.

G. W. Campbell, who is well known here, has returned from Sonora, Mexico. He is working a mine in a mining district which is located about 60 miles south-east of Guaymas, on a small creek called Bavispa, which is one of the tributaries of the lower Yaqui river. The whole district is full of placer gold, as it can be found in all the valleys and gulches, and a large number of Mexicans and Indians make a living by washing it out in the rudest manner. They dig up the sand and gravel out of the gulches and pack it to water, and in this way they get much as $1 per day. There are several very fine leads in this district carrying gold and silver, and on one of these Mr. Campbell has two claims, from which he is taking out some ore. The gulf is visible from the surrounding mountains, and he states that the weather is a great deal warmer there at present than in this city. It was very warm there all last summer, with plenty of rain. The seasons there do not make any difference with the raising of crops, as, to plant any month in the year, summer or winter, you can raise a big crop. Dates, cocoanuts, palms and oranges grow luxuriantly, and the inhabitants raise plenty of corn, beans and wheat; in fact they grow these grain crops in winter and are at present planting them. There are several Americans engaged in mining in this district, and some ores have been shipped from the mines there to this city. The mountains are covered with heavy pine timber, which shelter a host of wild animals, including several kinds of bear, lion, panther, etc. Mr. Campbell killed a large animal about three weeks ago which was striped and spotted like a tiger and was about the same size. The inhabitants are so much afraid of these animals that they never live alone but collect and build their houses in a bunch for protection. The longevity of these primitive inhabitants is remarkable, 100 years being the average life of these people.

A Brave Woman's Lonely Vigils.

Corr. Phenix Herald.

GILA BEND, Nov 27, 1880.

It is not pleasant to be alone anywhere after dark.

How many of the Herald's lady readers would dare to keep a solitary railroad station open after dark?

Yet one woman down here takes her place at the telegraph operator's desk when night comes, and there she sits, all alone till 2 a. m., reporting the huge, black freight trains that go thundering by at intervals and keeping the Southern Pacific's single track clear; standing, so to speak, between those noisy, screeching, spark-darting monsters of the night, that they do not crash together and hurl their endangered train crew into eternity.

Mrs. O. L. Pease was as popular in Phenix society as any of the belles that now reign in her place. She flew into spasms when darkness caught her out somewhere unattended. She did not know then how brave she could be.

When the man who held her destiny in his keeping came along, wooed and won her, there was no hesitation about accompanying him to the important railroad station at Gila Bend.

But it was lonely down there and, for occupation she studied telegraphy. It looked wild for her to attempt that art which lordly man spends years in acquiring. But in a few months she had mastered it and when the night operator's chair became vacant she dropped into it.

The early evening hours are not so wearisome. Trains are moving; next morning's newspaper dispatches are passing over the wires; operators at other stations talk and perhaps exchange some pleasantry. She can hear it all, even the "ha-ha" a laughing agent along the line signals to show he is smiling and to let her enjoy the joke as well as himself. Telegraph people can joke as pleasantly hundreds of miles apart as ordinary acquaintances can in their own parlors.

But as midnight crawls along, the merry repartee subsides; trains do not run so often; only the instrument's click, click and the sober cloak of darkness outside the office answers her wish for morning.

Suddenly a black, rolling-eyed face is pressed against the window pane just over the sleepy woman's shoulder. She starts as she first catches sight of the horrid grinning countenance. But finally she recognizes old "Boss," the ex-Phœnician negro, who is occasionally sober, but nearly always, as now, drunk. He had a dispute with some one and now wants to come in check the old trunk he has dragged, with many a stagger, to the depot, for his old Phenix home.

Finally he consents to go away and call around next morning. So the startled little lady settles into her usual composure.

But listen! Hear that stealthy tread softly entering the passenger room opposite her office. Who is it? What does he want? Will he slide back the ticket seller's shutter, thrust in his gun and bid her stand with hands up, whereby the way to the railroad company's safe will be open for his jimmy and other cracksmen's tools? The question must be answered, and at once. With noble nerve she grasps her lantern, unlocks the door, walks firmly out upon the platform and into the presence of her robbers. It is only a harmless tramp, however, who wants a warm place to sleep in. But he can't stay there. Quietly she tells him to go, and he goes, down to the coal shed or elsewhere beyond her jurisdiction.

The feminine fibre is not yet sufficiently tested. A red, distorted Indian mug next appears. He brandishes the whisky bottle that has fired his crazy brain. He motions for the lady operator to come out and join in the orgie. Perhaps on her refusal the whisky bottle will go crashing through the window and its hundred pieces be buried in her pale but beautiful face. This time her husband hears the disturbance, rushes in, disarms the fuddled savage and packs him off into the sage brush.

On another occasion the alarm came from a treacherous drunken Mexican. His knife shot back the rays of the office lamp as he tried to force open the door. Then our heroine thought decisive action imperative. Seizing the little 32 Smith & Wesson pistol that lay conveniently upon the desk, she marched to the door and convinced that Mexican she would shoot if he did not vamos. He had seen her practice shooting by daylight and remembered how bottles had lost their necks at every discharge. So he, too, mapped out a different spacial orbit.

Thus night after night this plucky little woman sits at her post alone, ignorant of the new terror some brutal ruffian has in store for her. But she has gained a confidence in her power of resisting all attacks. The little pistol glistened on her desk under the lamplight. It is ready to speak on an instant's notice. While the Herald's lady friends sleep peacefully in well guarded towns, apprehending no danger, one Phenix woman watches, 60 miles away on the desert, protecting a thousand railroad lives, and helping her own self secure by the consciousness of duty done and the calm pluck that conquers brute force as mind everywhere triumphs over gross matter.

Narrow Escape.

Tombstone Epitaph.

Word came from Mammoth yesterday that Andy Ritter recently had a battle with an extra-large rattlesnake and escaped being bitten by mere accident. He was walking quietly along and suddenly felt something strike his boot. He looked down and saw a rattler that loomed up like a big pine tree. The fangs of the reptile had become fastened in the boot and it required several vigorous kicks to make it break its hold. Nothing daunted the reptile made for Andy again and struck him on the leg and foot several times before he succeeded in jumping on it and killing it. The fact of his wearing thick and high boots alone saved his life as he was miles away from anywhere and no remedies were at hand. Our informant states that Andy thought sure he was bit and the fright nearly killed him. He was getting better at last accounts and is trying to devise some means to see every possible direction at the same time.

Good Suggestion.

Mohave Miner.

Now that the special agent of the Indian bureau is here, looking after the interests of the Wallapai Indians and it is supposed that his suggestions will be considered favorably by the Commissioner of Indian affairs. The Miner urges him to recommend that the Wallapais be placed on a suitable reservation and that an efficient agent be appointed to look after them. They are fed by the government about nine months in the year, and as they cannot become self-supporting, it is the duty of the government to see that they are properly cared for, during the whole year, and they should be kept within some bounds.

COMPLETE ARIZONA NEWSPAPER IS THE
ERPRISE,
Which has the
est Circulation
Of any Newspaper
HE TERRITORY.

NUMBER 36

GILA COUNTY.

A PROGRESSIVE OUTLOOK AMONG THE MOUNTAINS.

Boomlet Notes---Mining News of a Cheerful Nature---Successful Test of a Process for Working Low Grade Ores.

Silver Belt.

The Centennial mill will be started on fame ore in about ten days.

Gila county cattle command the highest market price for range cattle.

Farming is more remunerative in Gila than in any other county of Arizona.

The silver mines of Gila county are rich and our production of silver is increasing.

The mining industry of Globe gives employment directly and indirectly to 1000 men.

Gila county has the smallest debt of any county in Arizona.

Globe has a great future. She is only just beginning to feel the impulse of growing activity in mining.

Globe district leads all others in Arizona in the extent and richness of its copper ores.

Globe is the most moral community for its size of any town in the territory. Our jail contains fewer prisoners and our court expenses are less.

Globe offers to immigrants the advantages of free schools and churches and a home among a generous, intelligent and progressive people.

Less danger is to be apprehended in Gila county from Indian outbreaks than in some counties more remote from the reservation. No passenger on any public stage, traveling to or from Globe, has ever been molested by by Indians.

Charles Dennhard, of the Fame mining company, has decided to work the Fame mine by the lixiviation process. About a thousand tons of ore, averaging about 20 ounces, will be treated.

Mrs. J. A. Lord and babe arrived from Florence last week. Dr. Lord and family will be permanent residents in Globe. The doctor is meeting with success in the practice of his profession—dentistry.

The Quartet mining company shipped three bars of bullion this month. The mill was shut down to make a clean up, but will be running again in a short time. Work at the company's mine, the Loco, continues with gratifying results. The property improves with development and gives promise of being one of the steady silver producers of Globe district.

J. M. Crain has made a successful test of the lixiviation process as applied to the low grade ores of Globe district. Experimental works are constructed not far from the Centennial mine, and Mr. Crain informs us that he will enlarge his plant with additional pans, and will soon have it in running order. He is also negotiating for the lease of a well developed mine, showing a large body of 20 to 30 ounce ore. Where the cost of ores is not too great, 10 ounce ores can be successfully treated by lixiviation.

The contract for lumber and wood for the Old Dominion Copper Company, which has been filled by Messrs. E. F. Kellner & Co. for the past seven years, was awarded to M. W. Breman for the ensuing year. The cost of timber and wood is no small item in the outlay of the company and, doubtless, for the ensuing twelve months will amount to sixty five or seventy thousand dollars.

Gila, since its inauguration as a county, has been unusually fortunate in the selection of supervisors, who have conducted the business with an eye single to the welfare of their constituents. The election of Messrs. Q. C. Tebbs and J. W. Ellison to the vacancies to occur January 1, 1881, is evidence that with the experienced co-operation of Mr. P. Shanley, the present chairman of the board, the admirable financial standing of the county will be maintained.

Prof. James Douglas, Mr. Philip Oates and Mr. Ricketts arrived on Wednesday, their mission being fraught with important consequences to Globe district. They represent Phelps, Dodge & Co., of New York, the largest operators of copper mines in the southwest, and who have bonded the Long Island group and other claims in this district. A small force of men will be employed immediately to do assessment work, and about December 15th prospecting will be actively begun under the direction of Mr. Oates. The claims bonded are among the most promising in Globe district.

A TERRIBLE FATE.

Miss Oline Hollander Fatally Burned.

Phenix Republican.

Miss Oline Hollander was fatally burned yesterday at the residence of George W. Hoadley, on the corner of Monroe and Papago streets.

The girl was in the employ of Mr. Hoadley, and used a five gallon can of coal oil to start a fire in the kitchen stove preparatory to getting dinner. The oil was ignited, exploding the can and throwing the fire over the girl and setting fire to the house. She ran out into the yard screaming and enveloped in flames, attracting the attention of H. McDonald who lives across the street on the north. Before he could go to her she had crossed the street on the west side and entered the house of A. C. Baker. Running out again Mr. McDonald's son, George, met her in the door and wrapped his coat around her, throwing her upon the grass plat in front of the house. Mr. McDonald and Frank Moses, who at the same time ran up, by throwing blankets and their coats around her extinguished the flames.

Mr. Hoadley and wife, who had been out riding, drove up at this time, and he lost no time in bringing a physician, who ordered the poor sufferer removed to some more comfortable place. She was accordingly placed upon a litter constructed of a cot and carried upon the shoulders of a number of men to the house of her brother-in-law, Hans Herlick, on Maricopa street. It was found upon examination that the girl's clothes were all burned off, and at least three-fourths of the surface of her entire body was fearfully burned.

Dr. Helm, the physician called, applied an air-tight antiseptic dressing, covering the whole body and, together with hypodermic injections of morphine, reduced the sufferer's pain as much as possible. She retained consciousness up to a few minutes before her death, which occurred about 9 o'clock last night.

The fire in the house was put out before much damage was done. * * *

Miss Hollander was a native of Denmark, 21 years of age, and had been in Phenix about three years. She has two sisters and a brother. One sister is the wife of Hans Herlick, of this city, and the other the wife of Theodore Hanson, of Tempe. The brother, Andrew Neilson, also lives at Tempe.

Walnut Trees.

Yuma Sentinel.

The expense of setting out a Walnut grove is estimated as follows: The cost of plowing and putting the ground in order, trees, planting, and taking care of them for the first year will be about $25 per acre, and $7.50 per acre for each succeeding year. The trees selected should be 8 years old, nursery stock, which will bear in three years. They should be 50 feet apart with a tree in the center of the square which gives 32 trees to the acre.

Walnut trees 9 years old when properly cared for will yield 200 pounds of good nuts. The present price is from 12 to 15 cents per pound, which is $24 per tree. While the trees are young, the ground between the trees can be planted with other crops such as beans, potatoes, corn, sugar beets, peanuts and vegetables. If the trees are planted as we suggested a few days ago on the deep hole system, and the holes are filled with water and left full for a few days, they will need but little more water during the season. The ground around the tree should be so shaped as to let the water run to it and it will find its way down to and below the roots. As a rule the trees will need no other water.