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The Miner.

J. H. NATHAN, Editor.

The circulation of the MINER being considerably greater than that of any other Arizona paper, business men everywhere will find it advantageous to make known their business in the advertising columns.

There is not a town, village, military post, farming or mining settlement in the Territory in which this paper does not circulate, and copies of it are sent to every State and Territory of the Union; which, coupled with its age and standing make it a very desirable advertising medium.

Mines and Mining.

Yavapai County.

We are pleased to be able to state that the 10-stamp mill belonging to Mr. P. W. Smith, which is situated on Hassayampa creek, below Wickenburg, is paying well. Since its first start, a month or more ago, it has run with great regularity, giving support, directly and indirectly, to about 60 persons, besides giving employment to several teams. Mr. Smith superintends the work, and neither money, time nor labor is wasted by him or his assistants.

He has abundance of good ore, so that there is not the slightest danger of a suspension of operations.

The suit which the Vulture Mining Company have brought against him, for possession of some of his ground, does not appear to effect his equanimity. We wish him that unbounded success, which, as an old pioneer and energetic developer of the mineral resources of this Territory, he so well deserves.

Mr. B. Sexton, of the Vulture mining company, is here. He informs us that he may soon visit New York and, perhaps, London, to complete negotiations with a company of English capitalists who, he says, have agreed to take stock in mine and mill, and furnish means to work both in good shape.

The property, which for several years produced at least one-half million a year, is now idle, but may not, cannot, long remain so.

Mr. T. S. Graves and other citizens of Wickenburg are preparing to ship copper ore to San Francisco.

The arastra men of Weaver district are as busy and successful as ever. Several bars of their gold have just been shown to us.

Fred. Henry is taking out some fine ore from a mine in Walnut Grove district.

In the Black Hills, a little east of Prescott, Willard Rice, Col. Cany, Mr. Jaycox, Mr. Poland and others, have recently been "feeling" of some of their mines, and talk of working their ores in earnest.

Mr. Sheekles arrived here a day or two ago from Tiger and Pine Grove districts, in Bradshaw mountains, with a batch of good news. Jackson & Co. were, as usual, making money out of the War Eagle lode, which Mr. S. pronounces a magnificent lode.

Men were talking of starting a shaft on the California lode.

Jackson & Co. had struck water in their well, and it was down but 20 feet—not to the bed-rock.

Mohave County.

Any person who will take the trouble to read the communication which we, to-day, publish on the outside of this paper, and which was written by a citizen of Cerbat, will soon learn the high estimation in which the mines of our sister county are held by old miners and prospectors who "know them like a book."

We, too, know something about said mines, and have always endeavored to attract the attention of miners and capitalists to them, to the end that they would be properly worked. That our efforts in this direction have not been barren of good results, is proven by the number of men now in the district, by the quantity of rich ore that has been extracted and worked there and in San Francisco, by the bullion that is in circulation, and last, but not least, by the splendid reputation said mines have among the miners and capitalists of California and Nevada, and elsewhere. Consequently, we cannot be charged with a desire to belittle the richness of any of said mines by a fulsome praise of mines in the vicinity of Prescott, as such a proceeding would be partial to one section of the Territory, and if there is one thing above another that the MINER can claim credit for, it is its impartiality in speaking of the mineral resources of every section thereof.

Believing that this will be conceded, and having plunged Mr. A. E. Davis into hot water, by having squeezed from him the assertion that the ore of the Tiger dump, Tiger district, in this county, was the richest ever seen by him in any district, or words to that effect, we now, in justice to that gentleman, explain and remark as follows:

We added "refuse," as the ore of the dump was placed there because owners of the mine thought it would not pay to ship it to San Francisco, and because said owners had, until recently, looked upon it as a poor quality of ore. Now, however, after long exposure to the elements, it shows its rich character, and although we have no "old clothes" to bet upon its superior richness, *Vix Populi* can, if he wishes to raise a foolish question, find scores of men who will risk their all on a bet such as he has proposed.

But, enough, Mr. Davis has more interest in Wallapai district than in Tiger, and as we, for reasons which *Vix Populi* ought to have divined, questioned him into making the assertion, which has so nettled V. P., that inky individual and all who think like him, must shoot their arrows at us.

A large slice of Boston again in ashes! That Boston where so much care has been devoted to keeping men from smoking cigars in the streets, and from, in any way, fooling with fire! What has the Hub done that she should, in less than eight months, be twice scorched by fire? Verily, "the ways of Providence are past finding out." But, we pity those who have suffered by the last terrible visitation; yes, far more than Wendall Phillips and other wonderful Bostonians have pitied the poor people of the frontier.

For a long time past the Pima Indians have been raising the very deuce by brow-beating, and destroying the property of their white neighbors on the Gila and Salt rivers. Their agent has, time and again, confessed his inability to rule and govern the bad Pimas. The whites have reminded him that a company of cavalry might aid him to do so, Gen. Crook has offered him said company, yet, we understand, that, in accordance with instructions from the leaders of the "religious" society to which he belongs, he does not want any troops around the reserve! But this is not the worst, the whites say that said agent has all along informed them that he would gladly accept the aid of troops to control the Indians, but that Gen. Crook has steadily refused to give him troops! Call the witnesses.

Company D, 12th Infantry, has arrived at Wiltoning, California, from Fort Yuma. The company was bound for Camp Independence.

Indians and Indian Fighters.

The San Francisco Call takes occasion to rebuke those who believe that the troops have acted cowardly in "feeling" for the Modocs. We are not one of those who believe that the troops have acted cowardly, and cannot blame anybody for acting a little "skittish," when hearing the yells and bleeding from bullets of savage foes. But, the commanders have blundered, sure. As to those yells, a person who has heard the yells of the Apaches scarcely ever gets over the feeling engendered by them, more especially when it has happened, as it too often has, that the yellers were in strong force, behind rocks or brush, and had the "bulge" on their unwilling victims. Oh! such yells are terrible, and would be sure to turn the mind of the most "special commissioner," but they take good care never to expose themselves, and, of course, know nothing concerning it.

And now, about the Modocs. Had Crook been here when they first got their backs up, he would have set a trap from which the villains could not have escaped, and then, he would not have fought them at long range. No; his way of doing such things is, when actually necessary, to show the savages the whites of his own eyes and those of his troops; or, to use a naval phrase, "board them" and go to slaughtering them as long as they show resistance. This is the way the commands of Major Brown, Capt. Byrnes, Capt. Randall and others of Crook's heroic Captains have gone after savages in this Territory, into rocky mountains and caverns that are fully as bad as the lava beds. They went into these places in the night, and have generally succeeded in "civilizing" the redskins.

Crook fought the Pitt River and other Indians of Oregon and California in the same old lava beds. They once got the best of him; but, how did he do? Well, he started off as if retreating, but, when night came, he returned, hid his command, and, with a scout or two, started out to prospect for "sign." They found it, in the shape of fire and smoke, returned to the command, set it in motion, surrounded the rafteria, and, at the break of day, opened fire upon its murderous occupants, many of whom were killed. Oh! there is no nonsense about him. He knows what Indians are, understands their tactics and beats them at their own game. To bad Indians, Crook is "pizen"; to good Indians, he is a friend, indeed. Of him, Gen. Sherman recently said, to a reporter:

"Crook is like an Irishman. He will not remain still, but keeps moving all the time, and really that is the only true Indian policy. Crook is our best Indian officer. You see he has never gone on a reservation to chastise the Indians, but when they come away from their reservations he makes it very lively for them. He is an intelligent, able officer, and a soldier by nature, and he don't scare worth a cent."

All true, Gen. Sherman, but, we fear, the time is near at hand when, owing to double dealing by so-called Christian Indian agents, who know more about robbing an Indian than they do of treating him squarely and justly, Crook may have to go upon a reservation and chastise Indians.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Hughes, having completed ten years of married life on Tuesday, May 27, were called upon by a large number of friends to celebrate their tin wedding.

The jury in the case of John Willis, on trial for murder, brought in a verdict of guilty, on Saturday, May 24, and the 27th Willis was brought before Judge Titus and sentenced to be hanged, though the day was not named. The counsel for Willis, Mr. J. E. McCaffey, appealed the case, and it will now go over to the Supreme Court.

Mrs. J. W. Hopkins and children, with her sister, Mrs. Toole, had left for Wisconsin.

Robert Wallace, for having flourished deadly weapons, and resisted the officers, will "camp" in the county jail for six months.

Harvesting had fairly commenced.

MEXICO.—Trusting to her own helplessness and to the love our government has, of late, developed for mongrel races, Mexico does not feel in the least inclined to pay us what she owes us, or to let our people alone. Her statesmen have always managed to swindle our, and her vilest frontier "citizens" have amused themselves by murdering and robbing Americans. And the end is not yet; nor will it come in less than five years, at the end of which time, we shall have absorbed Mexico, Americanized its best citizens and turned the cut-throats over to the "tender" mercies of ex-officers of the Freedmen's Bureau, for further instruction in the science of stealing.

Our coming Centenary orators must prepare themselves to talk gloriously, concerning the annexation of Mexico. Get down your maps and forget the saying from "Maine to Texas."

THE PIMAS.—Mr. James A. Moore, of Maricopa Pimas, informed us, while in this village recently, that before leaving home, he observed a new steam thrasher going up the road toward the Pima Villages—a present to them from the Government. Their crops are good this year, and they had already commenced to sell wheat.

Contradictory reports concerning the building of what is called the Arizona telegraph line have well nigh shocked our faith in the steadiness of purpose of those who have the matter in hand. The latest report will be found in our "Extra," and not knowing what was another mail may bring, we don't feel like prognosticating.

No more free carriage of newspaper exchanges, and no more free matter of any kind will be carried in the mail bags after the first of next month. Having heretofore published the new law, subscribers of the MINER know what to do. For our part, we will drop newspaper exchanges, not necessarily, but the time will be so opportune.

The old saying, "Save me from my friends," should be changed, by frontier people, to "Save us from our friends—the Quaker Indian Commissioners."

In a recent private letter to Gov. McCormick, Gen. Crook said, jokingly, of course, (for he is a sly joker), that, by next election, he hoped to have the hostile Indians prepared to vote for Mr. McCormick. He did not mean this, and did not expect to see it in print. Gov. McCormick excuses himself for having given it to the reporters, by saying that they pestered him for news from the Territory, until, in order to get rid of them, he gave them the letter in question.

Major A. W. Evans, Third cavalry, late acting chief commissary of this department, has, upon General Crook's recommendation, been assigned by the War Department to duty as acting assistant Inspector General of this department, and will report for duty upon the expiration of his present leave of absence, all of which suits us to a "t," as the Creator never made a better or more conscientious man than Major Evans.

THE GALAXY.—The article published on the fourth page of to-day's MINER will give those of our readers who have not read the Galaxy for June, a clear idea of its contents. We like it very much, and advise our friends to buy it from Kelly & Stephens, or subscribe for it.

The Overland, for June, is well filled with choice articles. Buy it and read said articles.

Gen. Crook is now the best praised man in America, for his successes over the Indians and the hollow hearted but no less vicious scoundrels of the mis-called Christian Indian Ring, around both of which vile bodies he has formed an anaconda that is making their infernal bones crack. Leading men and newspapers of every section of the country are praising the General, and right well has he earned said praise, as well as the heartfelt thanks of all frontier people.

California appears to be sick of her Chinese population, and don't, of course, want any more new Johns. Arizona is not afflicted with many Chinese, so having plenty of other troubles, we don't now propose to borrow any more.

The Science of Health comes regularly to hand, and is always welcome. Persons wishing to subscribe for it can examine back numbers at this office.

Southeastern Arizona.

We condense as follows from the Tucson Citizen of May 31:

Major Brown had traced the Indians who made the raid on the San Pedro to the White Mountain reserve.

The Prefect of Magdalena, Sonora, had, unsolicited, sent in some arms and three boxes belonging to our Government. Which act of kindness is commendable.

Conception, the Mexican captive who held the soldier and prevented him from saving the life of Lieut. Almy, was represented to Gen. Howard, at the Grant post-war, as a good man and a breeder of trouble; yet he has been receiving pay as an interpreter, until he again went on the war-path.

Old Santos, General Howard's favorite pet murderer, who talked God, and wanted to make a peace that would be as enduring as stone, when at Camp Grant, has again donned his scalping costume.

The Tulacosa Apaches had left their reservation. It was not known where they had gone, though it was thought probable that they had taken up their abode on the Chiricahua reservation.

The people of the San Pedro settlement had raised about \$400 to build a school-house.

A fresh trail of a band of Indians, having about fourteen horses with them, crossed the road about seven miles east of the Cineza, leading to the San Carlos reservation. It is believed that the horses were stolen from citizens of Sonora.

Nothing further had been heard from the horses stolen from the San Pedro by the Apaches. Some of the farmers will be unable to plant a fall crop in consequence of the loss of their stock.

Company H, 5th Cavalry, have three little Apache children, captured in Tonto Basin last spring. The soldiers are very fond of the little Reds, the oldest of them being six and the youngest three years old. They all speak English, and are happy as clams.

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CAPTAIN JACK IN CHANCERY.

Our poor country is, at last, safe! The president can now safely go to Long Branch, or any other branch, and Colfax the Second must hurry up "presents" for Jack and his band. Hanging Indians for murder is no part of our criminal code, and we do not expect to hear of any punishment being inflicted upon Jack and his followers. Nevertheless, it may be well enough to "Praise God from whom all blessings flow," and General Jeff. C. Davis, for his overthrow of the King of the Lava Beds.

And now for the particulars of this great historical event:—A despatch dated Yreka, Cal., June 1st, after stating that all the Modocs, save Captain Jack and three warriors, had surrendered, goes as follows:

"Bozuz Charley, Shacknasty Jim, Hooks Jim and other Modocs led the cavalry and Warm Spring Indians to Captain Jack's last retreat on Willow creek, a narrow and precipitous cañon. Captains Jackson and Harjocock marched in different directions to Jack's attack, intending to unite their forces. Jack had the roughest and longest road and could not reach the place in time. The Modocs were completely surprised, fired four rifle shots and ran. All but Boston Charley, who murdered Mr. Thomas, surrendered and helped the troops in pursuit of the rest of the band. Scar Face Charley and others also surrendered. When night came, Capt. Jack held a position high upon the lava bluff. Dr. Cabanis, of Yreka, went to his camp. Jack agreed to surrender, but, during the night, while Cabanis was sleeping in the camp with him, he slipped away with three warriors, and could not be found. Old John Schonchin is one of the number who surrendered. The troops sustained no loss. The operations took place on the border of Langell's Valley."

Following this comes a despatch dated San Francisco, June 2d, which reads as follows:—"A despatch received this afternoon says that Captain Jack and the remainder of his band of Modocs, were captured in Langell's valley, yesterday afternoon, by Perry's command of Warm Spring Indian scouts. Jack and the rest were marched into camp, and all are now safe under guard, and the famous Modoc war is ended."

Another despatch, dated San Francisco, June 4th, has the following:—"A despatch from Boyle's Camp to-day says that Captain Jack and Schonchin are ironed together and placed in a small building near Applegate's house, under a strong guard. Scar Face Charley protested against the indignity, but got no satisfaction. The cord of General Canby's hat was found in Captain Jack's satchel."

This is, indeed, "tidings of importance." But, in the name of all that is holy, what fate has befallen "Boston Charley," the Wendell Phillips of the red race. If his life has been spared, he will, no doubt, become the Hub of the Peace Commission wagon. As to Captain Jack, he can, if he chooses, be elected U. S. Senator from Massachusetts.

Then the remaining Modocs will, no doubt, be installed as professors of teachery and thieving in General O. O. Howard's institute at Washington.

We cannot celebrate next Fourth of July by crowing over two great victories—the whipping of Johnny Bull and Johnny Modoc. This is good, but there is another Johnny—Johnny Apache—who still kicks against the pricks, and will not behave himself, so we call upon our good Government to send back the soldiers of whom it has stripped us, so as to enable Gen. Crook to whip the red devils who have recently murdered Lieut. Almy, robbed the settlers of the San Pedro of their stock, attempted to murder the sheriff of this county, and have, we fear, murdered Judge Charles T. Hayden, and other citizens of Salt River valley.

OTHER MATTERS. McEnery, in a recent speech at New Orleans, counseled obedience to the Kellogg rule.

The steamer George Cromwell, plying between New York and New Orleans, was one week over-due at the latter city.

Beecher has determined to come out in defense of Tilton, in the terrible scandal with which his name is associated.

Fitz Patrick, the wife murderer, has surrendered to the police.

Mrs. D. Jones and her sister, Mrs. Dasier, were murdered yesterday near Suffolk, Virginia, and the horse robbed. There is no clue to the murderers.

John A. Bingham has been appointed Minister to Japan.

A man named Mathew Fitzpatrick has murdered his wife, in New York.

The recent Iowa tornado is to be investigated on scientific principles.

Joseph Howe, Governor of Nova Scotia, died June 1st.

The Pope favors Cardinal Bonaparte for his successor. We could name a better man for the place.

Germany doesn't appear to be satisfied with McMahon as boss of the French. Don't see why, as Mac was pretty easily licked at Sedan, and may again succumb.

Rumor hath it that Eugenie was sneaking about Paris.

Fighting, or rather running, was, at latest dates going on in Spain.

San Francisco supervisors have passed an ordinance requiring the heads of all Chinese in the county jail to be shaved. Rather a good "surface indication" that the barbers will soon strike deeper cutting, in the region of the neck.

It was thought that the Modoc prisoners would be taken to San Francisco. Gen. Schofield had ordered the concentration of the troops in the Modoc country at the Camp near Tule Lake, where they will remain till further orders.

A recent fire in Chicago destroyed one and a-half million dollars worth of property.

A fellow named Frank H. Walworth had shot his father, at New York. Cause—Domestic troubles.

Heavy fires in Providence and other eastern cities.

Four persons recently lost from a schooner near Halifax.

Cholera has appeared at Memphis and other places along the Mississippi.

LATEST ARIZONA NEWS.

Fears Concerning the Safety of Judge Hayden and Party.

The party took 10 or 15 days provisions with them, expecting to be back in 15 days at the farthest. They proceeded directly to McDowell, as Mr. Hayden had an order from Gen. Crook for an escort, but left that place the next day without an escort and with but eight days provisions. They have not been heard from since and serious apprehensions are entertained for their safety, as it is feared they have been killed by the Apaches. I wrote to J. J. Hill, superintendent of Mr. Hayden's business, and have the above particulars from him.

Certain papers on the person of the man lately found murdered in the ditch near town, show that his proper name was Hiram Bright, not "Herman," as before stated; that at one time he lived in Attica, Indiana, and that he has a sister living near Denver, Colorado, her name unknown.

Dr. Wilson, writing from Maryville, says: "A few days ago the Pima Indians broke into the house of Bear & Link, which is about two miles below Whitlow's station, while the proprietors were off at work, and stole therefrom the blankets, clothing, cooking utensils, and everything the poor fellows had, leaving them naked."

Last Congress was exceedingly stingy in appropriating money to defray the expense of keeping up our small army. It refused to give the Territories just mail facilities, would not give a dollar to induce the finding of water, by artesian wells, in dry portions of the country, yet it passed a thieving bill authorizing the expenditure of ten millions of dollars in repairing the three mile canal at Louisville.

Why DISCRIMINATE?—The Denver Tribune wants to know how it is that the Federal Government can afford to spend money so lavishly in digging for artesian wells in Wyoming, California and other States and Territories, and yet have no dollar for Colorado. We should be glad to hear of Colorado obtaining the investment of Federal means in the establishment of artesian wells; for they would be a public benefit. Neither would there be any objection to the expenditure of Federal means in sinking this sort of wells in Utah, say one on the military reservation near this City to begin with.

And we would take it as a special favor if Government would kill a few so-called peace commissioners and apply their salaries and stealings to the good work of boring for artesian water in Arizona, where one good flowing well would be of more benefit to the Territory and country than all the hypocritical scoundrels who disgrace the nation and insult the King of Kings.

MOHAVE COUNTY.

WM. COYT. JOHN C. POTTS.

Cory & Potts, CHEAP for CASH, EVERY THING NEEDED BY EVERYBODY IN ARIZONA.

AT THEIR STORE IN CERRAT, WALLAPAI MINING DISTRICT, MOHAVE COUNTY, ARIZONA TERRITORY.

We keep on hand a large assortment of DRUGS AND MEDICINES.

Wallapai Assay Office, Cerbat, Mohave County, Arizona.

I beg to inform the miners and public in general that I have opened an Assay Office at Cerbat, Wallapai District, where I am prepared to do any work in the line of my business. I have

Reduced Prices to Suit the Times, viz: Single Assays for Lead, Gold and Silver, \$2.00; Single Assays for Copper, \$1.50; Single Assays for Copper, Gold and Silver, \$7.50; Silver Bullion melted and Assayed at 1/2 per cent. of value.

Persons sending ore will observe the following rate: Pulverize the ore, and mix thoroughly; send about two ounces of each sample; if more than one sample, mark the same in plain figures. Results given by return mail. C. PIETZ, Assayer.

PAUL BREON, Camp Mohave, Arizona. DEALER IN Groceries, Provisions, Liquors, AND GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

S. LING NING, CHOP HOUSE & BAKERY, MINERAL PARK, Wallapai District, Mohave County.

MEALS AT ALL HOURS. BREAD, PIES AND CAKES.

All the luxuries of the season to be had. Private rooms, if desired. Prices moderate. mal06

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. RUMFORD

YEAST POWDER. UNRIVALLED!

The Best in the Market, and at Less Price than any other.

ASK YOUR GROCER, OR CHURCH & CLARK, 247 FRONT STREET, San Francisco, Cal.

G. W. CHESLEY. J. S. JONES. C. W. CHESLEY & CO., IMPORTERS AND WHOLESALE DEALERS IN FINE WINES AND LIQUORS.

SOLE PROPRIETORS OF Cundurango Bitters, 414 Front St., San Francisco.

51 Front St. Sacramento. Special attention will be paid to the trade of Arizona. mal07

YUMA COUNTY.

WM. B. HOOPER & CO. IMPORTERS AND DEALERS

General Merchandise, San Francisco, Cal., Ehrenberg & T.

Yuma, A. T.

Having closed our retail department, we shall, from and after this date, attend exclusively to the wants of our jobbing customers throughout Arizona Territory and Sonora, Mexico.

To Interior Merchants, Small Dealers, Station Keepers, Saloon Keepers, Ranchmen, Freighters, Etc., who buy in quantities, we now offer our entire stock of goods AT COST, to make room for large invoices soon to arrive.

We guarantee satisfaction in QUALITY and PRICE, and those desiring anything in stock, will not regret examining same before doing so in any other market. Orders from parties at a distance will meet with the same care and attention as though themselves present. Highest price paid for

Bullion, Hides, or any other marketable article produced in the country. Consigned merchandise, machinery, etc., will be promptly forwarded to destination, as usual, by current and complete freighters, at current rates.

Choice Old Whiskey Now Arriving and For Sale AT AGENTS' RATES. H. Webster & Co's Kentucky Favorite, Taylor, and Eureka.

Wilmerding & Kellogg's Old Bourbon, Shake Hands, McKenna.

DeWitt, Kittle & Co's Daniel Boone, Tea Kettle, Miller.

Also, ALES, PORTER, WINES, Everything in that line of Goods.

WM. B. HOOPER & CO. Yuma, May 13, 1873. Yuma Drug Store.

GEORGE MARTIN, Wholesale and Retail DRUGGIST, Main Street

RAID BY PIMAS, ETC.

Under date of Phoenix, Maricopa county, June 9th, our regular correspondent sends us the following :

To the Editor of the Arizona Miner :

Charles Trumbull Hayden left his home at Hayden Ferry on the 24th ult., in company with his cousin, (name not given), three Americans and three Mexicans, eight in all, for the purpose of prospecting along Salt River for timber suitable to saw into lumber.

The party took 10 or 15 days provisions with them, expecting to be back in 15 days at the farthest. They proceeded directly to McDowell, as Mr. Hayden had an order from Gen. Crook for an escort, but left that place the next day without an escort and with but eight days provisions. They have not been heard from since and serious apprehensions are entertained for their safety, as it is feared they have been killed by the Apaches. I wrote to J. J. Hill, superintendent of Mr. Hayden's business, and have the above particulars from him.