

Cochise himself, seems to have fairly won the reputation of being the most cruel as well as sagacious Indian chief living to-day upon our continent; the government has recently induced him to go upon a Reserve, where he is at present comparatively quiet; but I shall be very much surprised if ere many months roll over our heads, we do not find that Cochise has reserved to himself his old privilege of raiding, destroying, and murdering at will.

The words of the old Spanish historian, Miguel Venegas, will be found to be as true to-day as when in 1758 he wrote of them:—

“These Apaches make treaties, but only for the amusement of breaking them, when it suits their convenience.”

They can never be subdued; they must be exterminated; and the sooner the American people realize this fact and act accordingly, the sooner will the fertile valleys of Arizona again wave with golden grain, her grazing lands be covered with ten thousand herds of cattle, her vast alkali plains be utilized, her majestic mountain-peaks echo the hoarse whistle of the silver smelting furnace, and the smoke ascend from the settler's happy home. When this takes place, I have but little doubt that Arizona will prove to be in truth, the Treasure-House of the Republic.

We had been in Mesilla scarcely a week when Jimmy appeared at my door one morning, and hat in hand and looking extremely foolish, he asked for and received a “saycret