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rooms are well supplied with clean and comfort-  
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Tables supplied with the best the market affords.  
Every care taken of, and attention paid to wants  
of transient guests.

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and the best of egg producers.

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the Farmers, the Ranchmen and the  
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Lincoln, New Mexico.

## DUNRAVEN RANCH.

A Story of American Frontier Life.

By CAPT. CHARLES KING, U. S. A.

AUTHOR OF "THE COLONEL'S DAUGHTER," "FROM THE RANGES,"  
"THE DESERTER," ETC.

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CHAPTER I.

"The reflection is not a pleasant one,  
Dr. Quinn," said Perry, with an angry  
light in the blue eyes.

"Pardon me, Mr. Perry; I put it awk-  
wardly, but I mean no reflection what-  
ever. Miss Maitland mentioned your  
efforts to restore the old gentleman to con-  
sciousness, and together we searched the  
sofa and the floor after we had put him  
safely to bed and discovered the loss of  
the ring. It is only to which he attaches  
great value, and which has been pressed  
upon him. While I know very well you  
could not have the ring, I was asked to  
ascertain if you remembered seeing it,  
and so establish the truth of Mr. Mait-  
land's belief that it was on his finger  
when he went to that room."

"It was; but I do not recollect its be-  
ing on his hand after he was carried to  
the sofa. It would surely have attracted  
my attention while chatting."

"The parlor, hall and piazza have been  
sworn and searched, I am told by this  
note," and the doctor indicated a little  
missive he held in his hand, whereat  
Perry's face did not brighten, "and with  
no success. I was asked to inquire of  
you, and if it has annoyed you, as I in-  
fer by your manner, pray let that be  
my apology. Then I am to say you saw  
it when Mr. Maitland entered the room,  
but not again?"

"Precisely; unless you choose to add  
to your correspondent that the next  
time I am associated with missing prop-  
erty at Dunraven I would prefer to be  
questioned direct, and not through a  
third party."

"A quiet smile shone for an instant on  
the doctor's grave face.

"I fear that I have not accomplished  
my mission very diplomatically, Mr.  
Perry, and am sorry to have vexed you.  
The colonel tells me, by the way, that I  
ought to say to you that the reason I  
was so long in reaching your party last  
night was that I was detained attending  
to another case—one of our own men.  
Good evening, sir." And, raising his  
forge cap, the doctor walked slowly  
and with dignity away, leaving Perry  
too surprised to speak.

"The colonel told him to tell me" was  
Perry's wondering soliloquy at last.

"Then I suppose he must have told the  
chief some story to account for his being  
away." It was pretty evident from the  
young fellow's manner as he entered the  
house that the story was not one which  
struck him as being entitled to confi-  
dence or consideration.

On the table in his little sitting room  
lay a dainty note. It was not the first  
he had received under that superscrip-  
tion, and he had not been slow to open  
and read them. If anything, the cloud  
upon his forehead seemed to deepen at  
sight of it. He picked it up, looked im-  
pudently at the address, hesitated a mo-  
ment, looked it back on his desk and  
into the inner room. He would not read  
it now; it was almost parade time; he  
had to bathe and change his dress, for  
after parade he was to dine at the quarters  
of an infantry friend, and Capt. and  
Mrs. Lawrence were to be of the party.  
Already it was noted that when any of  
the few infantry people at the post gave  
a little tea or dinner at which only eight  
or ten were gathered together, the Bel-  
knaps were not invited on the same even-  
ing with Mr. Perry, and vice versa. When  
Parke came in, whistling and singing  
and banging doors and making all man-  
ner of cheerful noise in the chamber  
of his spirits, he bolted into Perry's do-  
mains, as was his wont, and began a  
rattling comment on the events of the day.

"By the way," he broke in, suddenly,  
"we can't both go to-morrow; and I sup-  
pose you want to."

"Who wants?"

"Why, you with the hounds; to-mor-  
row's the day, you know."

Perry gave a whistle of perplexity.  
There should be a run this very week.  
All the fleet hounds of the cavalry bat-  
talion were to be out, and all the officers  
who could be spared from the day's du-  
ties; a detachment was to go over into  
the valley of a stream some ten miles  
away, pitch tents in the shade, and there  
set luncheon for the entire party; horses  
were to be provided for all the ladies  
and "backboys" were to convey the oth-  
ers, and it was to be a gala occasion. Ant-  
elope, coyote or jack rabbit—any four  
footed game the prairie afforded—was to  
be "coursed" in due state and ceremony;  
the ladies "in at the death" were to be  
crowned and subsequently presented  
with trophies of the chase more signifi-  
cant than the mask or brush so natural.

The affair had been gayly talked over that  
evening of the colonel's dinner, but the  
events of the previous day and the  
perplexities of the one just closing had  
completely driven it all out of his head.

And yet he was engaged to ride with  
Mrs. Belknap, the amazon of Fort Res-  
tless! And for the first time in his life  
Ned Perry would have been glad of an  
excuse to get away from a gallop with  
an accomplished equestrienne.

"You don't mean to say you had for-  
gotten it?" asked Parke, in amazement.

"Don't blow on me, there's a good  
fellow; but, after all, my 'breaks' of yester-  
day—getting an absent from drill  
and into a row at the ranch—I declare  
it had slipped my memory. No, you go,  
Parke; I don't deserve to be left off any-  
thing, after yesterday. You've been  
sticking to duty like a brick ever since  
you joined, and Stryker ought to give  
you the preference."

"But you're engaged to ride with Mrs.  
Belknap," said Parke.

"Who told you so?"

"I heard her say so. Dana asked if  
he might have the pleasure, just a while  
ago, and she smilingly replied that it  
would have been delightful, but that  
you had asked her four days ago when  
it was first planned."

"So I had; but I've been getting into  
scrapes ever since, and I ought to go.  
By Jove! I'll write her a note now and  
say I can't get off. It's true enough, I  
wouldn't let such a fellow go if I com-  
manded the troop. I'd make him stay  
in and attend roll call a week."

"Well, Mrs. Belknap expects you,"  
said Parke, dubiously. "Not that what  
Dana would be glad to take your place,  
Belknap can't go; he's too bulky to ride,  
and she'd leave him miles astray first  
than we had any."

"Suddenly Perry behought him of the  
note, and made a dash into the sitting  
room, towel in hand and shirt sleeves  
rolled to the elbows. It read:

"MY AM—You go to the Springs to-day  
evening, and there will be a party. You  
will not be able to get away until very late.  
Come in a little while before parade, without fail.  
There's something greatly wanting to you about  
this evening."  
—F. E. B.

"Come early as possible after stables."  
"I don't know what that means," said  
Parke, "but you'd better go now. Here,  
Parke, you're dressed; run over and tell  
Mrs. Belknap I just this instant read her  
note and I can't come; I'll get a late as  
it is."

"How can I, man?" shouted Parke, as  
he fled. "I've got to get into war paint  
too. Lucky thing for me," he added, in  
lower tones. "I don't want to be the one  
to tell the prettiest woman at Restless  
that her note that she sent here at noon  
wasn't opened until first call for parade."

Perry's dressing was completed at rac-  
ing speed, but even then he was back-  
ing his saber belt as the assembly sound-  
ed, and he had to go straight across to  
where his troop was forming—a glitter-  
ing rank of yellow plumes—and so could  
only give a hurried sidelong glance to  
belong to Belknap's quarters. There was her  
bonnie ladyship pacing up and down the  
veranda; and he knew well he would  
have to account for his sins. All through  
parade his thoughts were divided be-  
tween the fair face he had seen at Dun-  
raven the night before and the dark one  
with the long, curling lashes sweeping  
down, peacefully cheeks and half well-  
ing those wonderful, liquid, sparkling,  
side-glancing eyes. He saw Mrs. Bel-  
knap stroll forth a moment as though to  
join the group of ladies on the walk,  
then return to her slow, graceful languid  
promenade up and down her piazza. If  
he knew that he must hasten to her in-  
stant the rank of officers dispersed and  
make his peace if possible, but as they  
marched to the front and saluted the  
commanding officer he signaled that he  
had something to say to them all, and  
moving away to the edge of the parade  
ground, so that the troops might not be  
distracted, he gathered his attendants  
about him, a silent group under the  
little shade trees that bounded the road-  
way, and took a letter from the breast  
of his uniform coat.

"Gentlemen," said he, "this will be  
of importance to some of you, and of  
interest to all. It explains something  
more of us understood, and contains  
matter that I deem it best you all should  
hear. It is a letter from the manager  
of Dunraven Ranch. Mr. Adjutant, you  
read it."

And, clearing his throat, Mr. Far-  
nham began:

"DUNRAVEN RANCH, Friday.  
"Dear Sir—Mr. Maitland is confined to his bed,  
and all his efforts to get up to-day  
this morning, which only result in a  
few moments of rest. He directs me to  
write as follows: that, while he regrets the  
boisterous conduct of some of his  
residents at Dunraven last evening,  
and the result—a broken head on the part  
of one of our people and no apparent  
damage to Mr. Perry—the matter should not  
be allowed to affect the other guests.  
As the other assault alluded to, he has no  
knowledge of it whatever, and can find no  
man who has."

"The distinct understanding between Mr. Mait-  
land and the former commanding officer at  
Fort Restless was that none of the garrison  
should ever pass within his line, and we  
agreed on the reservation. Mr. Maitland  
traps on the reservation. It is the duty  
of Col. Brainerd's predecessor  
to acquaint him with the terms of this agree-  
ment, and the fact that he has not done  
so is a gross neglect of duty. It is the  
means of knowing that the invaders of last  
evening were not the very men who the  
proper authorities had pledged themselves  
to restrain from such a course."

"Mr. Maitland begs that Col. Brainerd will  
feature rately and conform with the  
agreement entered into by his predecessor."

"Respectfully,  
P. EWING, Manager."

There was a moment of puzzled silence.  
The colonel looked quizzically around  
upon the circle of puzzled and soldierly  
faces under the black helmets. Then  
Stryker's lips were twitching with amuse-  
ment behind their black fringe of beard.  
No one spoke at first; but presently a  
deep voiced troop commander gave vent  
to his emotions:

"What a bombastic old crank! Who  
is he?"

"An Englishman—the owner of the  
biggest ranch in this part of Texas,"  
answered the colonel. "Capt. Belknap,  
Capt. Lawrence, have you any knowl-  
edge of the agreement of which he  
speaks?"

"Nothing beyond the vague talk we  
heard. Dr. Quinn would be more apt  
to know what Col. Stratton agreed to than  
we would," answered Belknap.

"I will ask the doctor this evening.  
Meantime, knowing no reason why such  
a policy of non-intercourse should be  
observed, I shall not recognize it. What  
more, while you will caution your men  
to respect Dunraven bounds as they  
would other private property, let them  
show no hostility to the ranch people  
who may have occasion to visit us. The  
man who brought this note tells me he  
was threatened and abused by some  
already near the stables. Mr. Maitland  
presses to have no knowledge of an-  
other assault, but he has evidence that  
Sergt. Gwynne was beaten by three fol-  
lows on the Dunraven grounds yesterday.  
That matter is yet to be settled. Now  
one thing more: Troop and company  
commanders will closely watch their  
men the next few nights; keep a sharp  
lookout on the quarters until midnight,  
so that no men slip away; after mid-  
night the guard must attend to it. There  
is an element in the ranks that would  
be only too glad to go down to Dunraven  
some night and have satisfaction on their  
own account for yesterday's affairs.  
This must not be permitted. See to it,

he said he could ride eastward and join  
us. Hurrah! there they go!"

"Far out to the front, straight to the  
east, a gray streak with a white tip to  
it" went shooting into space as though  
launched from some invisible bow drawn  
by giant power. A big jack rabbit, all  
legs and ears, had listened quivering and  
trembling to the sounds of the approach-  
ing hunt, until an enterprising ferret,  
foremost skirmisher of the line, fairly  
tumbled over him as he crouched behind  
a little bunch of weeds; then with one  
mighty leap and the accompaniment of  
a wild yelp from his discoverer he sprang  
forth into a race for his precious life.

"Ho! ho!" yells the sergeant as he  
sights the quarry. "Hurrah!" shout the  
nearest hunters, and, with one simultane-  
ous impulse, skimming cursive,  
stealthily springing hounds, eager steeds,  
and jubilant riders—men and women—  
away goes the entire field sweeping in  
pursuit. At first all is one mad rush  
until it is certain that the rabbit is a  
veteran who understands well the maxim  
that "a stern chase is a long chase" all  
the world over.

Close behind the master of the hounds,  
all eyes fixed on that bounding tuft of  
gray-furred white a few score yards be-  
hind, bending over their horses' necks and  
keeping just enough pressure on the bit  
to prevent overriding the huntsman, ride  
Parke and Graham, two "light weights,"  
who have coursed many a mile of prairie.  
Just behind them, a little to their right,  
rides Mrs. Belknap, her velvety fluttering  
straight out behind, her glorious eyes  
flashing, her dark skin flushed with dis-  
tinction and the exhilaration of the dash-  
ing pace, her little hand wound about in  
the reins she holds so firmly and avidly  
she sits her fleet racer, and Dana has  
urgency and spur his clumsier troop horse  
to keep in close attendance. These four  
are well in advance of all the others.  
Back of them, gallantly urging on her  
sturdy sorrel, comes Mrs. Sprague, with  
Stryker riding warily alongside and  
watching her "going" before he will sat-  
isfy himself that it is safe to trust her to  
her own guiding. Level as the prairie  
is here, he knows that a mile or so ahead  
there are "breaks" leading down into  
the valley of one of the innumerable  
tributaries of the Washita. Then the  
story may be different.

He looks up in surprise at the thunder  
of hoofs close alongside, and Mrs. Law-  
rence, with excitement in her eyes, over-  
takes, then passes them on the way to  
the front. "See!" he points to his part-  
ner, "see that dark shadow across the  
prairie out there. We cannot ride at this  
pace when we pass that hollow; the  
breaks set in still farther." He glances  
over his shoulder and signals to the near-  
est officer to follow Mrs. Lawrence and  
look out for her, and the gallant does his  
best, but all are at top speed; the colonel  
and the heavy weight—infantry and  
cavalry—are beginning to lose ground,  
and still that gray "puff ball" far to the  
front seems inch by inch to be slipping  
away from his pursuers. Will he keep  
his determined course, up hill and down,  
straight away to the east, or will he lose  
heart, tack, veer, double and twist? If  
he swerve he is a lost rabbit!

Far to the rear, yelping, panting, dis-  
tracted by this time, the terriers and  
mongrels, the original leaders, have fall-  
en. The field, too, is strung out nearly  
a mile deep at the end of the first six  
minutes run, for some of the laggards  
have given up and are disposed to wait  
for the coming of the huggies and back-  
boards. Here at the front all is one  
excitement. All eyes are on the rabbit,  
for now or never will the crisis come;  
the horses are breathing heavily, but  
with no thought of slackening speed.

"Watch him now as he sights that  
arroyo!" shouts Graham to Parke, for  
far out to the right from a ravine bursts  
off to the southeast, and one of its shal-  
low contributors stretches obliquely  
across the rabbit's frenzied vision.

"Veer that way; he'll take it sure!"  
shouts the huntsman; and, sure enough,  
no sooner does he reach it than the gray  
victim dashes down the winding arroyo,  
as though hopeful that his sudden turn  
would throw his pursuers off the sight;  
scents the greyhound has none. The  
move is disastrous; "Hill" about the lead-  
ing riders, waving the pursuit to the  
right front, and, obedient to signal, the  
foremost hounds sweep in long curve  
into the coulee, striking it many a yard  
farther down than where the ground  
chase first dived into its treacherous  
shadows.

And now those hounds who were out  
on the right flank are up in line with the  
very leaders, and bounding along the  
level at the side of the ravine, yet keep-  
ing eye upon the chase. So, too,  
the horsemen. Making a deep curve in  
the ravine five hundred yards ahead, and  
confident that Bunny will blindly rush  
along his winding track, they strike out  
across the prairie, gaining twenty horse  
lengths by the move; and now, with two  
or three of the oldest hounds, Parke,  
Dana and Mrs. Belknap are darting on  
abreast of the chase. "Keep out there  
to the left, some of you!" shouts Dana.  
"He'll spring up the other side quick as  
he sees us; Drive him back!" And,  
obedient to the signal of his waving  
hand, two of the leading troopers breast  
the slopes to the east, calling half a dozen  
hounds with them. Darting around a  
bend, Bunny's agonized eyes catch sight  
of the hounds and horses on the right  
bank, and like a flash he whirls, scampers  
up the opposite slope, and shoots out  
on the prairie again; in time to meet  
the hounds and troopers who have antici-  
pated the move.

Now he is wild and demoralized.  
Once more he dives into the ravine and  
sends the dust flying into the very faces  
of his pursuers, for now the leading  
hounds are so close that the foremost  
jaws are snapping the air at his every  
bound. A quick turn to the right and  
up the slope throws these leaders far-  
too far—beyond; they sweep around in  
long curve; but, though he has thrown  
them off, the hunted, senseless, helpless  
wretch has forgotten the trail in the  
rear; they spring across the angle he has  
made, and are close as the original pur-  
suer, and under the pressure. Huddly,  
nearly, and with his feet and hands, first  
one bank, then the other. Far to the rear  
the coming riders see the signs of

his breaking down, mark the scurrying  
to and fro of horse and hound. "Come  
on!" they shout. "He's gone now, and  
we can be in at the death!" Mrs. Law-  
rence on one side of the ravine is as far  
to the front as Mrs. Belknap on the  
other. One of them must lose the brush;  
he cannot die on both sides at once.  
The dark beauty has had more than one  
rasping disappointment in the last two  
days; it would be intolerable now that,  
after all, Mrs. Lawrence, and not she,  
should prove the victor.

Bunny makes one frantic rush up the  
slope to the right, and, with half a dozen  
hounds at his very heels, spins in front  
of her eyes, catches sight of two fresh  
antagonists flinging him, whirls sud-  
denly about to the right, and almost  
dives under her horse's heaving barrel as  
he once more plunges into the ravine,  
down the rugged slope, up the gentle  
ascent to the other side. There half a  
dozen long, lead muzzles gleam close be-  
hind him; he falters, wavers; a sharp  
nose is thrust underneath him as he runs,  
a quick toss sends him flinching, strug-  
gling into the air, and in another instant,  
with piteous but ineffectual squeak and  
pleading, he is the center of a tumbling,  
snapping, fang gnashing group of  
hounds, and his little life is torn out  
almost before Graham can leap from his  
saddle, beat them back with the vigor of  
his cap, then, seizing the still quivering  
body by the legs that would have saved  
could that empty head only have direct-  
ed, holds poor Bunny aloft in front of  
Mrs. Lawrence's snorting steed and pro-  
claims her "Queen of the Chase."

And this, too, has Mrs. Belknap to see  
and strive to smile, while down in her  
heart she knows that it could not so have  
happened had Perry come.

SISTER JEAN WAS MARRIED.

When sister Jean was married  
Bunny makes one frantic rush up the  
slope to the right, and, with half a dozen  
hounds at his very heels, spins in front  
of her eyes, catches sight of two fresh  
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SISTER JEAN WAS MARRIED.

When sister Jean was married  
Bunny makes one frantic rush up the  
slope to the right, and, with half a dozen  
hounds at his very heels, spins in front  
of her eyes, catches sight of two fresh  
antagonists flinging him, whirls sud-  
denly about to the right, and almost  
dives under her horse's heaving barrel as  
he once more plunges into the ravine,  
down the rugged slope, up the gentle  
ascent to the other side. There half a  
dozen long, lead muzzles gleam close be-  
hind him; he falters, wavers; a sharp  
nose is thrust underneath him as he runs,  
a quick toss sends him flinching, strug-  
gling into the air, and in another instant,  
with piteous but ineffectual squeak and  
pleading, he is the center of a tumbling,  
snapping, fang gnashing group of  
hounds, and his little life is torn out  
almost before Graham can leap from his  
saddle, beat them back with the vigor of  
his cap, then, seizing the still quivering  
body by the legs that would have saved  
could that empty head only have direct-  
ed, holds poor Bunny aloft in front of  
Mrs. Lawrence's snorting steed and pro-  
claims her "Queen of the Chase."

And this, too, has Mrs. Belknap to see  
and strive to smile, while down in her  
heart she knows that it could not so have  
happened had Perry come.

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One Year, \$2.00; Six Months, \$1.25; Three Months, \$0.75; Single Copies, 10 Cents.

RELIABLE CORRESPONDENCE FROM ALL PARTS OF THE COUNTY SOLICITED.

FRIDAY, APRIL 11, 1890.

Ex-Emperor Dom Pedro, of Brazil, is dying.

Lewis A. Grant, of Minnesota, will hold down the office of assistant secretary of war.

The Pecos Valley is destined to become the richest and most prosperous section of the southwest.

The telegraph brings the news of the nomination of Brigadier General Nelson A. Miles to be Major General, and Col. Benjamin H. Grierson, 10th Cavalry, to be Brigadier General.

These two of the most worthy old soldiers of the regular army receiving their just rewards for long years of patient and faithful service.

This loss of life in the Louisiana hurricane was about 100, and the property loss was nearly a million dollars.

Mr. J. N. Cox, the head and front of the Farmer's Alliance in this Territory, abuses THE INDEPENDENT, in another column, for republishing last week an article from the Field and Farm.

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Walker and Other Woes.

Rumboso, N. M., April 7th, 1890.

Editor Lincoln Independent. Dear Sir:—In your issue of the 4th I notice you give considerable gratuitous space to articles of information to your readers, without comment, which appear to be misleading, to some of your readers at least.

Now, Mr. Editor, a short time since, in combing down the editor of the Albuquerque Democrat, you seem to spurn the idea of running anything but an independent paper, which means for the whole people and for the good of the community in which it is conducted.

Now the article: "Need Farmers Always Complain?" coming from a broken-down merchant without any farm experience whatever, starting with one hundred acres and making lots of money while 20 of his experienced neighbors may be farming at a loss each year, is misleading and unfit to float in the faces of such men as Burrows, Streeter, Polk, Lamoks, Clover and Hickman, all large, experienced farmers and leaders of farmer's organizations in various states.

Now as to the Republican's strictures of R. P. Walker, we would like for some of those wise wits to explain. That paper says Walker was a tool of the government. I have heard of corporations using government officials as tools, but didn't know Uncle Sam had tools of his own to harass the people.

If Mr. Walker was a fraud and his business here was to harass honest settlers, we would like to have the editors of the County Alliance exposed. The County Alliance endeavored the action of Mr. Walker while here, believing him to be doing his duty.

It is wrong to wantonly persecute innocent parties on suspicion only, and it is just as wrong to wink at and try to cover up real fraud simply to shield corporations. They have both been resorted to here.

If there are any parties who have complied with the law strictly, and they have been molested in any way by Government tool, we would be glad to hear of it. Until that can be proven it will be hard to convince the actual settlers of this county that Mr. Walker was either a fraud or a tool.

Very Respectfully, J. N. Cox.

Here's wisdom from Nebraska: "In studying the farmer's situation," says Judge Thurston, "I have become firmly impressed with the necessity of free coinage of silver. We have grown faster than our money volume has grown. We have more uses for money than any nation ever had before.

Hides, too, have to go back to the free list. Mr. McKinley had a prohibitive duty on hides in his tariff bill but the New England shoemakers made such a ruction over it that he was forced to take it all off.

A high grade and high-priced concert was given recently in Chicago's greatest building, the Auditorium. The same concert was afterwards given at 25 and 50 cents a seat, the tickets being limited to workmen earning not more than \$15 a week.

It is a hopeful sign of the times that the people of all classes are so generally reading about and discussing economic questions.

"The consumer pays all the taxes" says Henry George.

LATEST NEWS AND NOTES.

S. H. Cavitt was shot and killed at Juarez, Mexico, by Dr. Bolton and J. P. Clayton. All were well known Texas cattlemen, and the difficulty occurred over a ranch property in Mexico.

Major Anson Mills, 10th cavalry, has been nominated by the president to be Lieut.-Colonel of the 5th cavalry, and Captain Stevens B. Powell, 10th cavalry, to be Major.

The wife of Senator Ingalls has been hunting up the financial standing of the senators. She finds that only eleven are millionaires; fourteen have comfortable fortunes, while two-thirds of the remaining seventy-five have only their salaries to depend upon.

An Oakland, Cal., dispatch says: As the time draws near for the fulfillment of Crickson's prophecy; the simultaneous inundation and destruction of San Francisco, Oakland Chicago and New York by earthquake on April 14, believers here are becoming more and more excited.

There is a new process for hardening steel by the use of glycerine for tempering. By this process a 12 inch projectile can be hardened sufficiently to break through a 16 inch armor plate.

It is estimated that the proposed fortifications and other defenses along the Pacific Coast will cost \$121,000,000. Secretary Tracy is opposed to monitors.

The next Florida orange crop will be 3,000,000 boxes. It will require 10,000 cars to move it.

British syndicates are credited with almost everything in the way of buying up American plants. The latest thing they are accused of wanting to buy, is a controlling interest in the World's Fair.

The railroad managers are preparing to expend a great deal of money this year in terminal improvements, bridge building, roundhouse and machine shop buildings, and improvements in other directions.

A reduction in freight rates to all points west of Chicago is likely to be made.

The Pennsylvania railroad company is at a loss to know how to handle the enormous volume of freight now filling up all of its sidings. The coke manufacturers are in trouble; they can turn out 140,000 of coke per week in the Conellville region, but now are compelled to work only four days per week on account of the freight blockade; the coke storehouses are all full to overflowing.

The silver question is now reaching the boiling point. Secretary Windom stands within hand-shaking distance of the western silver men, but the Wall street goldites have him by the coat tails, trying to pull him back; but Windom has pluck and is hard to pull.

EDDY ECHOES.

Caught from the Argus, March 29. Over three hundred men are now at Rock Dam camp.

Mr. C. B. Eddy, started for the east Thursday. He will visit New York before he returns.

Dr. Tomlinson's drug store was thrown open to a merry party of dancers Friday night.

U. S. vs. Edward Moulton, unlawfully cutting timber on public lands; \$1,500 bond forfeited; writ issued against bondsmen, H. W. Elliott and Jack Fleming, of Silver City.

Major Llewellyn, the popular Live Stock Agent of the Santa Fe, has received another testimonial from the visiting cattlemen who went to Fort Worth last month.

John Neymyer, a brother of B. A. and Fred, arrived in town Wednesday. He came to look at the country. He will be so well pleased that he will go home, get his family and come back to stay.

R. C. Witt of Ridgeway, Mo., brother of Bill and Boston, and G. W. Williams, of Arkansas City, uncle of the boys, are on their way to Eddy.

Chas. W. Greene sailed from New York for Havre last Saturday morning by "La Gasconne."

During the past three weeks the air has been filled with rumors regarding an invasion of the Navajo reservation by a large party of prospectors that had been secretly organized and equipped at Gallup.

Mr. Saren N. Laughlin, of California, who owns a large interest in the Eaton tract near Lama, is in the city. The Elder Brothers are sinking wells, building reservoirs and tanks, the latter of cement, and are otherwise greatly improving this valuable holding.

The brick work on the new hotel will be finished this week, and Mr. Amrault will put twelve carpenters at work next Monday and literally rush the building to completion.

A strong petition for Judge Whiteman's confirmation was forwarded from Las Cruces to Washington last week. The petition was signed, as we are informed, by every member of the 3d district bar present at Las Cruces.

LAS CRUCES LOCALS.

George Jones of Lincoln county was here the first of the week.

The story about the hanging of Dominguez and Telles, on the Rio Bonito proved to be false. The information came from a letter which Dominguez' brother received.

When E. G. Shields came over from Eddy to attend court, his team which was left at Toyah, a station on the Texas Pacific, was stolen by some road agents who attempted to hold up a train. Since that time one of his horses has been recovered.

Major Llewellyn, the popular Live Stock Agent of the Santa Fe, has received another testimonial from the visiting cattlemen who went to Fort Worth last month.

Mrs. Murphy has bought from M. Mathieson his residence adjoining the Presbyterian church. It consists of a comfortable residence and barn, and five lots well set out in fruit trees.

The scholars in the public school were asked to make a sentence with the word "trickling" in it. To aid them the teacher suggested that it meant "running slowly."

The United States grand jury has found a number of indictments against persons living in open adultery. While the Edmunds act was formed to apply to the Mormons of Utah it is in equal force in any case where either of the parties were married and under the act the indictments were found.

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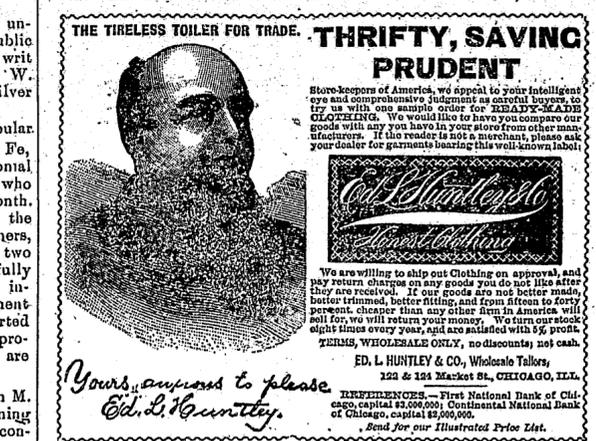
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ROSENTHAL & CO.

General Merchandise, Etc. Have now on hand the Most Complete and Best Assorted stock of General Merchandise in Lincoln county; consisting of DRY GOODS, CLOTHING, HATS, BOOTS, SHOES, SADDLERY, GROCERIES, HARDWARE, CROCKERY, LIQUORS, CIGARS.

Lincoln, New Mexico. M. CRONIN, DEALER IN GENERAL MERCHANDISE Lincoln, New Mexico.

THE TIRELESS TOILER FOR TRADE. THRIFTY, SAVING, PRUDENT. Store-keepers of America, we appeal to your intelligent eye and comprehensive judgment as careful buyers, to give us one sample order for \$2.00 worth of our goods.



Yours, anxious to please, Ed. L. Rosenthal. FARM AND STOCK NOTES. If ever there is a "general-purpose" animal on the farm it is the sheep.

The following is a list of patents lately received and now in the land office at Roswell ready for delivery: 1204, William T. Bowman; 1127, Geo. C. Peacock; 1021, John A. Groves; 975, H. J. Bamer; 773, Sam Spencer; 772, Juan Medina; 705, Jose Valdez; 763, J. Kollen; 740, Andrew Campbell; 728, Juan Campbell; 722, James C. Eldor; 659, Frank Reinholdt; 614, Herman Heering; 689, R. J. McLean; 618, Arthur Mearns; 657, E. W. Warren; 474, T. J. Bolon; 472, Enrique Sandobal; 463, William O. McFall; 461, William C. Hanzor; 443, William V. Bell; 393, E. G. Murphy; 389, M. W. Fanning; 368, Peter Corn; 309, Fred P. Gale; 556, Jas. N. George.

PROPOSALS FOR FUEL, FORAGE & STRAW. The Quartermaster, Department of Arizona, Office of the Chief Quartermaster, Los Angeles, Cal., March 22, 1890. Sealed proposals will be received at this office, and at the Offices of the Quartermasters at each of the stations below named, until 11 o'clock a. m., on Tuesday, April 2, 1890, for the purchase of fuel, forage and straw, during the fiscal year ending June 30, 1891, at military stations in the Department of Arizona as follows:—Fort Apache, Apache, Bowie, Grant, Huachuca, Lowell, Mojave, Thomas and Verde and San Carlos, Whipple Barracks, Fort Huachuca, Cal., and Forts Bayard, Stanton, Union, and Wingate and Santa Fe, N. M. Preference given to articles of domestic production and manufacture, conditions of price and quality being equal, and such preference given to articles of American production and manufacture produced on the Pacific Coast to the extent of the consumption required by the public service there. Proposals for either class of the supplies mentioned or for quantities less than the whole required, or for the delivery of the supplies at points other than those above named will be entertained. Specifications, general instructions to bidders, and blank forms of proposal will be furnished on application to this office, or to the Quartermasters at any of the stations named above. A. S. KIMBALL, Quartermaster, U. S. Army, Chief Quartermaster.

PROPOSALS FOR ARMY TRANSPORTATION. HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF ARMY, Office Chief Quartermaster, Los Angeles, California, March 17, 1890. Sealed proposals will be received at this office until 11 o'clock, a. m., THURSDAY, April 17, 1890, and opened immediately thereafter in the presence of bidders, for Transportation by wagon, of military supplies during the fiscal year ending June 30, 1891, at the rate in the department of Arizona, as follows:—Route No. 1.—From any station the Atlantic and Pacific or Prescott and Arizona Central Railroad to Fort Verde, A. T. Route No. 2.—From Phoenix, A. T., to Fort McDowell, A. T. Route No. 3.—From Bowie Station, N. M., to Fort Bowie, A. T. Route No. 4.—From Bowie Station, A. T., to Fort Thomas and San Carlos, A. T. Route No. 5.—From Wilcox, A. T., to Fort Grant, A. T. Route No. 6.—From Holbrook, A. T., to Fort Apache, A. T. Route No. 7.—From Tucson, A. T., to Fort Lowell, A. T. Route No. 8.—From Huachuca, A. T., to Fort Huachuca, A. T. Route No. 9.—From Huachuca, A. T., to Fort Stanton, N. M. Route No. 10.—From Watrous, N. M., to Fort Union, N. M.—Route No. 11.—From Wingate Station, N. M., to Fort Wingate, N. M. Route No. 12.—From Santa Fe, N. M., to Fort Bayard, N. M. Route No. 13.—From Railroad Station at Santa Fe, N. M., to Fort Muro, N. M. Specifications and general instructions to bidders and blank forms of proposals will be furnished on application to this office, or to the Quartermaster at any of the stations named above. A. S. KIMBALL, Quartermaster, U. S. Army, Chief Quartermaster.

There are artesian wells enough in Pecos City to run a flowing stream of water through every street and alley in the city. The Orleans family, or at least the Count and Countess of Paris, with an immense retinue of servants and several car loads of baggage, are at Monterey, Mexico, headed towards El Paso. Jay Gould's movements in Mexico lead the papers there to believe that he intends to invest heavily in railroads. We should not be surprised to see Mr. Gould get control of both the Santa Fe and Mexican Central at an early day. In fact it is believed that he has already secured a majority of the stock of the Santa Fe to vote at the coming election of that company. He evidently intends to control the whole carrying trade between the United States and Mexico, and he has just about got it now.—El Paso Herald.

All Postmasters are authorized and requested to act as agents for THE LINCOLN INDEPENDENT.

At White Oaks, - - - Rev. N. W. Lane,
Fort Stanton, - - - Postmaster,
Upper Penasco, - - -
Nogal, - - -
La Luz, - - -
Mesalero, - - - Harry Bennett,
Eddy, - - - Fred V. Plonkowsky,
Roswell, - - - J. D. Lea.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Terms for announcement in THE INDEPENDENT: \$4 payable in advance.
COUNTY ASSASSOR.
We are authorized to announce J. B. Mathews as a candidate for election to the office of Assessor of Lincoln county at the ensuing election, Nov. 1900.

A Mexican boy named Juan Otero, lying in the eastern outskirts of the town, was taken ill a few days ago, and the complaint thought by some to be a light attack of small pox. The county commissioners being in session, the matter was called to their attention and, as a precautionary measure the sheriff was instructed to take proper steps to prevent the spread of the disease, should it prove to be small pox. Sheriff Nowlin immediately acted in the matter, and a strict quarantine is now in force on the supposed infected house and family, and will be kept up until all danger is past.

We will not allow any house in Lincoln county to undersell us. Still greater reductions made on Provisions and Dry Goods. Give us a call.
R. MICHAELIS & Co's.

A week from next Monday we will all go courting again.

Fresh supply of Fancy Candles at WHELAN & Co's.

Eugene W. Dow has completed his contract on the new buildings at Fort Stanton. The government has expended about \$4,000 in improvements at Stanton during the past few months.

Rosenthal & Co. are away ahead of all competitors when it comes to a complete stock and best rock prices.

Commissioners court proceedings next week.

Abundant supply of Hay and Grain and best attention paid to horses at Whelan & Co's.

County Commissioner Thomas Henley has a choice specimen of gold ore from the American mine, which he is showing to his friends. If the American will produce much ore like the sample shown, it will certainly prove a big bonanza for all concerned.

For cleanliness, comfort and first-class fare, go to Whelan & Co's Hotel.

Compare THE INDEPENDENT with any other paper in the Southwest, and any candidly, what you think about it.

Regular session of the Commissioners Court this week, and the members were kept pretty busy regulating the affairs of the county, adjourning Wednesday night.

Ladies' Hats, trimmed and untrimmed, for spring and summer, at prices to suit everybody, just opened up at R. MICHAELIS & Co's.

Some weeks ago THE INDEPENDENT published a rumor in regard to Wilsey Bainbold having killed two men at Silver City. The report is entirely false, we learn, as Mr. Bainbold was in Texas and had been there for some time.

Several train loads of new goods at Rosenthal & Co's. Call and examine before buying from old shell-worn stocks.

THE INDEPENDENT will soon issue an Illustrated Pecos Valley Reservoir and Irrigation edition, containing a complete write up of the entire Pecos Valley, with maps of the reservoir and irrigating canal systems, cuts of prominent buildings, noted ranches, scenery, etc. It will be the most complete edition of the kind ever issued in New Mexico, and the best advertisement of the kind ever issued in the Southwest, without exception. At least ten thousand copies will be issued, and it is hoped that the edition will reach fifteen or twenty thousand copies.

Just received, an immense stock of children's and men's Hats at R. MICHAELIS & Co's.

Sol: H. Jaffa, member of the great and growing firm of Jaffa Brothers, also proprietors of the opera house at Trinidad, Colorado, arrived in Las Vegas from Albuquerque on the morning train. He has just returned from Roswell, on the Pecos, and to say that he is delighted with that country is but to express it mildly. The town is soon to have a bank with \$50,000 capital and ground has been broken for a \$30,000 court house. Other needed, extensive and expensive enterprises are on foot, among the number, a railroad up the Pecos Valley to Roswell and beyond, and the work to be done by the New Reservoir and Irrigating company. The declared capital stock of this organization is \$400,000, their bonds and shares of stock are being placed satisfactorily, and an abundance of money for the completion of the work in hand is safely assured.—Optic.

Our motto: "Small profits and quick returns" will be carried out to the letter. R. MICHAELIS & Co's.

Fresh Butter and Cheese at WHELAN & Co's.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

Capt. Roberts has returned from his Pecos river trip.

Rufe Russell, of Nogal, was among our visitors this week.

J. T. Fitzhugh went down to "the ranch" Tuesday, to be gone several days.

Deputy G. O. Perry, of Roswell, was here Monday. He had business with the Commissioners.

Sam Terrell is "home again." His friends expected to see Mrs. Terrell, but were disappointed.

Hon. Jao. Y. Hewitt, of White Oaks, was here Monday, with business before the commissioners.

Mrs. A. O'Neill, the popular hostess of the Stanton House, Roswell, came up Monday on a visit to her Lincoln and Stanton friends.

Capt. Pat Garrett and family were up from Roswell this week, on a visit to Sebe Gray and family, of the Salado, and friends in Lincoln.

J. H. Canning, of Fort Stanton, returned last Friday from his Roswell and Eddy trip. He is loud in his praises of the Pecos Valley, and enjoyed his trip immensely.

County Treasurer G. R. Young came over from White Oaks Tuesday, and was as busy as usual Wednesday, drawing checks in exchange for the county warrants issued by the commissioners.

Mrs. Mills, wife of the late Capt. Jno. H. Mills, register of the Roswell land office, passed through Lincoln the first of the week on route to her old home at Socorro, where she will reside in the future.

G. A. Richardson, of Roswell, M. E. Richardson, of the "Block" ranch, and W. S. Cobean, the new Register of the Roswell land office, were welcome visitors in Lincoln last Saturday.

Judge Cronin has been ill for the past few days and was unable to attend the session of the county commissioners. So Hon. A. Green and Hon. T. W. Henley "went it alone," with Clerk George Curry as an able second.

W. F. Blanchard, the White Oaks surveyor, was here Monday on business with the commissioners. He has completed the survey between Lincoln and Dona Ana counties, and the commissioners have accepted the survey.

James R. Brent came up from Roswell and Eddy Friday, on a short visit to his Lincoln friends. His family have been here for some weeks past visiting friends and relatives. Mr. Brent left with them Sunday on the return trip to Eddy.

J. O. DeLany, J. H. Canning, W. S. Cobean, J. T. Eubank, Stanton; G. A. Richardson, S. S. Mendonhall, O. C. Perry, Roswell; T. W. Henley and family; Rufe Russell, Nogal; A. Green, Seven Rivers; John Y. Hewitt, G. R. Young, White Oaks; L. B. Walters, La Junta; W. H. Guyon, Chas. Ballard, ranch, were among the guests at the Lincoln hotel during the past week.

All Hunter, Capt. John T. Bennett, J. F. Hancock and J. B. Fletcher, good citizens of the Upper Pecos and Weed districts, were in town Monday, on business with the commissioners. They authorize THE INDEPENDENT to state that the alleged meeting held by the people at Hilton some time ago, protesting against the survey between Dona Ana and Lincoln counties was a farce in every sense of the word. There were only three men at the meeting, viz:—W. B. Bally, E. B. George, and Ed. Lawrence. Messrs. Allen and Babers, whose names were assigned to the proceedings as chairman and secretary, were not at the meeting at all. The people in that vicinity are almost unanimously pleased with the survey as ordered by the Legislature, and the malcontents do not, probably, number over half a dozen, all told. The people of the formerly disputed territory are more than pleased to get back into Lincoln county, and want to stay here and belet alone in the future.

The following are the Jurors summoned for attendance upon our next term of court, commencing April 21st:

GRAND JURY.
A. T. Gunter, R. P. Segrest, W. M. Atkinson, Florencio Gonzalez, Ramon Lujan, Joseph Nash, Jno. W. Roe, Jno. A. Brothers, Jones Taliaferro, J. B. Mathews, Jesus Luercas.

SMALL JURY.
B. J. Baca, Harrison York, Jose Baca, W. O. Lea, V. H. Lusk, Frank Coe, Scipio Salazar, A. J. Bond, Pablo Chavez, Nathan Jaffa, W. H. Fuddeford, M. E. Richardson, M. L. Pierce, Martin Chavez, Manuel Romero, L. H. Rudisille, Ignacio Sena, C. D. Bouney, Jno. A. Brown, A. M. Cos, Joshua Hale, W. F. Nelson, Isidoro Chavez, Damian Gutierrez.

WE SHOULD REMARK
That our streets need cleaning.
That we need a public well in our town.
That Lincoln needs a butcher shop and needs it badly.

That the earth says to the sky: "Say, pard, sinit it a long time between drinks?"
That "the flowers that bloom in the spring" are springing themselves in the front yard of the Lincoln hotel.

That our farmer friends could dispose of a few loads of potatoes and onions if they would bring them to Lincoln right away quick.

That a great many of our worthless dogs (and some not so worthless) have been sent to the happy dog land recently, by the strychnine route.

District Court.
Remember, when you are fixing up your finances, in preparing to "come to court," remember, we say, to put in enough to pay up what you owe THE INDEPENDENT. It takes money to get out a first-class paper.

Fresh stock of groceries at Whelan & Co's.

Every day new goods arrive at Rosenthal & Co's.

FORT STANTON FACTS.

Special Correspondence LINCOLN INDEPENDENT.
FORT STANTON, N. M., April 10, '00.

Dr. R. W. Johnson, Lieut. G. L. Scott, Lieut. H. Kirby, and Barney Coffey, left on Monday for Charlie Wingfield's. They propose to close the turkey shooting season by a big killing.

The commanding officer has appointed 1st Lt. H. Kirby, 10th Infantry, Canteen Officer at this Post. A regular Post Canteen will be established at an early date, to deal out beer, cigars, etc., to enlisted men.

Advocates of this great moral elevator of the "poor" downtrodden soldier" will have an opportunity of studying its beneficent results from their own windows. Of course all the soldier requires to make his lot happy is beer at cost. The more he can get for a certain sum the better soldier he will make, and as a natural consequence the general tone of the service will be elevated.

Thirteen recruits arrived on the 2nd of troop D, 8th Cav. They are being instructed in the manual of arms by Corporal Von Neiverheim, late of the Prussian army.

E. M. Ravenscraft, our efficient and obliging telegraph operator and chief clerk of the Bureau of Meteorological Observation, has taken charge of the postoffice.

Hon. W. S. Cobean left for Roswell on Tuesday. We wish the Senator success in his new sphere.

Mrs. W. DeLany, who has been spending the winter at the Post; left on the 3d for her home at Las Cruces.

M. E. Richardson, of Cinepaz del Macho, and G. A. Richardson, Roswell's popular lawyer, spent Sunday visiting Col. J. C. DeLany.

Hon. S. S. Terrell, who has been absent the past winter in Kansas, was here Monday visiting his numerous friends. He says that Lincoln county is going to have her share of railroads ere long.

Doc Creiger, an old timer and mining prospector, has been in the Post the past week. Doc has been offered a position as salesman at the Post Trader's store, and will probably "take on" very soon. He is a popular fellow and a first class salesman.

Pat F. Garrett and family visited Col. DeLany on Monday, and were treated with that open hospitality so peculiar to Mr. DeLany. Capt. Garrett speaks in glowing terms of the Pecos Valley and predicts a great future for that section.

THE ILLUSTRATIONS FOR THE INDEPENDENT'S Pecos Valley Reservoir and Irrigation edition will be strictly first class. The edition will be eight pages, printed on fine paper, and will be the most complete one of the kind ever issued in the Southwest.

The following new corporations have been placed on record in the office of the Territorial secretary: The First New Mexico Reservoir and Irrigating Company—S. H. Jaffa, Trinidad; G. E. Overton, Fort Stanton; W. S. Prager, Roswell; L. M. Long, Roswell; John J. Cockrell, Lincoln. Capital stock \$400,000. Principal place of business, Roswell.

Penasco Reservoir & Investment Co.—Incorporators Jefferson Reynolds, Edward T. Stone, Martha Stone, John Stone, of San Miguel county. Capital stock \$20,000. Principal place of business, Roswell.

Oscara Mining & Reduction Co.—Incorporators, J. O. Nabours, C. L. Pearson, W. C. McDonald, Jones Taliaferro, A. Zeigler, B. H. Dye, M. M. Murphy, Lincoln county. Capital stock \$500,000. Principal place of business, White Oaks. The Methodist Episcopal Church South—Incorporators E. T. Stone, L. S. Wright, A. W. Johnson, S. G. Keyser, A. M. Thomson. Organized to erect and maintain a church building at Roswell.

Fresh Higs at WHELAN & Co's.

Rosenthal & Co. have now on exhibition one of the largest and best assorted stocks of men's and boy's clothing ever offered in Lincoln county.

HORSES FOR SALE.
We will have for sale in Roswell and vicinity between the 15th day of April and the 1st day of May two hundred and fifty head of well broke saddle horses, from 4 to 7 years old and from 14 to 15 hands high, and free from blemishes.
Williamson & Sanders.
Roswell, N. M.

WHITE OAKS WHISPERS.

Special Correspondence LINCOLN INDEPENDENT.
WHITE OAKS, N. M., April 8, 1890.

The American mine lessees, of Nogal mining district, are reported as doing well, and taking out lots of gold, some specimens being large and very rich. Some 10 men are employed and the prospects are said to be flattering.

The Homesteads of this city, are doing well, so far as activity is concerned. The mills are running on full time, and the ore for both is said to be excellent.

Wm. Wilson, one of the old pioneers, is working his mine, lying to the east of the Homestead, and says he has a four-foot vein of gold he is now extracting from, and intends to soon make a mill run of a few hundred tons.

The Jicarilla mining camp is booming to the front in its shows of the yellow metal.

Mr. Moulton, of the firm of Barber & Moulton, of the Phantom mine, has sunk 48 feet, encountering two bodies of fair ore, and is now drifting to cut the main lead, which, when reached, is expected to show a good body of average ore, enough to amply repay the owners for their investment of money and muscle.

Mr. A. N. Price, while working on the Bucoyey State mine last week, struck a rich body of ore at a depth of three feet from the surface. The extent of the find is uncertain, but there is no doubt of its rich promise when developed.

Water, water, water! That is what is needed to make the Jicarillas one of the liveliest camps in the country. The artesian well company are working away with a small vein of water already in the well, which we all hope will turn into a good flowing well when depth is reached.

Spring has come at last. Quite a change from a week since, but doubtless all owing to April Fool day, which was quite warm—It not thermally, it was socially. Many good jokes were recorded, and much fun resulted. Your correspondent received a call from one of rank and loud pedigree, that day in the form of a bucket of butter which had paid a visit to the country some weeks previous on the occasion of a camping expedition, and to see how that butter had gained strength in that short time was remarkable. Say, Mr. Editor, do you think aged butter knows anything? Well, it ought to, for some of it has certainly numbered many days—too bad, ain't it?

The balmy days of spring take hold of us in such a winning way that we feel tired, yes, very tired—sometimes almost discouraged. Yet we see some things to make us glad.

The smooth surface of our vicinity has been put a little agitated over the marriage of Geo. M. Brown to Miss Lizzie Collier last week. George is a popular young man, of the firm of Brown Bros., merchants, and Mrs. Brown was one of our loveliest young ladies. Their sudden retirement from the market has set others to thinking whether or not it might be wise for them to follow suit. Keep your left ear open—you may hear something soon. Aristocracy hill has opened wide her arms to welcome the newly married couple as residents. The first wedding cake we find we send you a piece, and you must put it under your pillow. It is good for spoons—better than for you if you eat it before going to bed. Doctors always smile when they see it. Keep your eyes open.

From the Interpreter, April 4.

W. F. Blanchard has returned from the White Mountains. He reports the survey of the line between Dona Ana and Lincoln county as completed.

Williams and Comary Bros., have struck a large vein of water in their well near Pinos Wells. They went down 174 feet. They have water in the well within ten feet of the surface.

J. P. C. Langston, deputy sheriff, arrested Juan Duran on Wednesday last. Duran is wanted at Las Vegas in default as a bondsman. He is in custody of the officer awaiting the arrival of the officer from San Miguel county.

Jones Taliaferro's friends are all congratulating him over the arrival of a boy baby at his domicile. He arrived Monday evening.

LAS CRUCES LOCALS.

Messia Valley Democrat.
Llewellyn & Gans are arranging to ship 300 head of steers to the Kansas feeding grounds about the 20th inst.

Davies & Lesinsky have sold about 1000 to 1200 feggers—one, two and three year-olds—for shipment to Kansas. The steers will leave here about the 15th.

The best sale of sheep that has been made in Dona Ana county occurred last week, when C. C. Cox sold 1200 head of lambs and muttons for \$2.75 a head all round for shipment to Omaha. The sheep were of high grade and, in fat, fine condition.

J. B. Wayne was in from the Upper Penasco yesterday with a couple of wagon loads of the very fine potatoes which grow about here. He readily sold the potatoes here for 2 1/2 cents a pound. A largely increased acreage will be planted to potatoes in that neighborhood this year for the purpose of supplying the Las Cruces, El Paso and Eddy markets.

Homestead patents lately received at the Las Cruces land office: Dona Ana county—John H. Shears, No. 1012; David M. Easton, 1014; Wm. Otic, 1011; Curley E. Victory, 1073; James M. Hoy, 444; Concepcion Lucero, 708; Barbara Lucero, 651; Juan Lucero, 652.

Vienna and Ham Sausages at WHELAN & Co's.

Go to Rosenthal & Co's for your clothing. Largest and finest stock.

ROSWELL RACKET.

Special Correspondence LINCOLN INDEPENDENT.
ROSWELL, N. M., April 8, 1890.

Fishing parties are numerous this delightful weather.

M. L. Pierce has gone up to the Penasco to look after his cattle interests there.

Mrs. Mills, wife of the late deceased register of the U. S. land office at Roswell, left Monday for Socorro, where she has accepted the position of deputy postmistress. While here she made many warm friends who regret her departure, and we join them in wishing her prosperity wherever she may go.

Judge Les and Dr. Skipworth have looked horns on the garden question. Each one is using every endeavor to excel the other, both in varieties and sizes. The Doctor is very jubilant and says he is confident he will have the largest watermelon. Don't say anything about it, but come down about watermelon time and bring some of the boys, and I will pilot you around to the back end of their patches.

Jim Osborne, one of the boys who used to assist us in painting old Socorro red in days gone by, is here helping out with the brick work on the hotel.

J. C. Lea and Will Day have just finished setting out 1500 fruit trees on their farm near Roswell.

Jas. Cunningham has recently constructed a very neat adobe residence on his 80-acre tract east of town. It is all dilted and when fenced will be ready for cultivation.

Misses Mabel and Lu Howell were visiting the Misses Lea this week.

Mrs. Fountain gave the young folks a dance at her hotel Friday night which was well attended, as usual, and all enjoyed themselves to the fullest extent.

The weather is now warm enough for bathing in north Spring river, and the boys are fast removing the rust that accumulated during the winter.

The base ball ground is now in good condition. A back-stop 82 feet long and 12 feet high has been erected and seats for spectators will be put up soon. The club has been re-organized and no doubt some good games will be played here this year.

Notwithstanding the dry weather, Roswell and the valley surrounding, are putting on their robes of green and will, in a few days, be beautiful to look upon.

The work of excavation for the court house foundation is now in progress and we think the building will be completed without further material delay or interruption.

Our enterprising citizen, Mr. C. H. Sparks, has had built across Spring river on Main street, a solid and commodious foot-bridge, four feet wide, at a cost of \$95; this amount being contributed by Mr. Collier last week. George is a popular young man, of the firm of Brown Bros., merchants, and Mrs. Brown was one of our loveliest young ladies. Their sudden retirement from the market has set others to thinking whether or not it might be wise for them to follow suit. Keep your left ear open—you may hear something soon. Aristocracy hill has opened wide her arms to welcome the newly married couple as residents. The first wedding cake we find we send you a piece, and you must put it under your pillow. It is good for spoons—better than for you if you eat it before going to bed. Doctors always smile when they see it. Keep your eyes open.

Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Parsons are visiting at the Diamond A ranch this week.

Mrs. W. H. Cosgrove and her cousin, Miss Dora Reynolds, left this week for Joplin, Mo., on a visit to the parents of Mrs. Cosgrove. They will be absent about six weeks.

The sale of lots and lands in Roswell and vicinity continues to be lively, several important and significant sales having been made the past week or ten days, showing the rapid increase in value of real estate in our valley.

At the cattlemen's meeting held in Roswell Tuesday the first, it was decided not to begin work on the range until May 1st, on account of the scarcity of grass.

Mr. J. R. Fuller and another gentleman have planted on Judge Stone's farm 70 acres of ground in fruit trees, principally apples, this spring. These gentlemen have arranged with the Judge to plant \$20 acres in fruit, on this place, which will be done as soon as possible. Mr. Fuller is a practical nurseryman and understands the care of an orchard, as also does Judge Stone, and they will make a success of their venture.

Messrs. Ewing and Garrard, from up the Pecos, were in town Monday looking for a surveyor to complete some work on the big irrigating ditch they are making. John Campbell was employed. These gentlemen and C. W. Haynes have about completed a dam across the Pecos and a system of ditches that will irrigate from 10 to 20 thousand acres of land about 30 miles north of Roswell; they have done good substantial work and will reap a rich reward for their labor.

R. M. Parsons returned from an extended trip to his old home in Louisiana, but he did not return alone. Mrs. Parsons came along to make her home in the great and beautiful Pecos Valley.

Mr. Nathan Jaffa has had a new well dug on his place 1 1/2 miles southwest of town, in which he struck a fine stream. The well is 30 feet deep and there seems to be a swift running stream passing through it. The current is so swift that the sand and gravel through which it runs is washed along. It is impossible to dig any deeper on account of the great amount of water. Mr. Jaffa will put in a force pump to be operated by a wind mill. Such an abundance of water so near the surface is a fortune of itself for the country.

Dr. A. A. Bearup, the well-known Dentist, will be at Lincoln during Court, and will be pleased to serve the public professionally.

NOGAL NUBBINS.

Special Correspondence LINCOLN INDEPENDENT.
NOGAL, N. M., April 8, 1890.

While we were nosing around yesterday we found the stamp mill about all moved and in place. We also saw several pounds of gold saved from the panings while prospecting the property. Saw the men busy at work and all apparently fat and sleek. We found the cattle in the hills looking fairly well.

Nogal was too lonesome for J. E. Singh so he left the town on the Wednesday after the funeral. His children moved what few things they could and moved to their ranch last Sunday. Before they went Mrs. Shannonhouse (Mr. Sligh's daughter) had the remains of her husband and child moved from White Oaks to Nogal cemetery.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Alf C. Watson, Nogal, a boy, on the 25th ult. This does not discourage them any as we can see, though if the like should occur again at their house they would then again a baker's dozen straight.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Ben Webster, Parsons's City, on the 2d, a girl. This is No. 1 for them and Ben don't know what to say first.

One of the stage drivers boasts of a buy born on the 3d, at White Oaks. The driver makes very good time since from Lincoln to White Oaks.

Dr. L. H. Husted, of the Silver King, Parsons, is rustling among friends at Nogal a few days.

We found ourselves in the quarterly meeting being held by Elder Stevenson and Rev. Thomas. The preachers always have a good time here, as it don't take much religion to go around.

P. G. Peters took the stage on Monday last to White Oaks, to be gone one whole night.

Levi Leonard was here looking for some of his creditors, and seeing where his stock runs, and returned home Sunday.

The Alliance hall has been sugar coated on the inside and is now ready to receive the editor and other fixtures.

Mr. L. D. Puckett is out again on his little mule. This is good news to all but the mule.

Josh Hale will move his family back to his ranch in a few days if he can get terms enough. Sorry to loose them.

Mrs. E. T. Gallatin was taken very sick 20 days ago to-day. The first trouble was from catarrh, then neuralgia, then pneumonia. Was treated first by Dr. Paden, then by Dr. Block, of Stanton, who has charge of her case at present. If there is any change at the present writing it is for the better.

Corn and Oats,
300,000 pounds of choice oats, and about same amount of corn, for sale by Rosenthal & Co., Lincoln, N. M. Special prices in large lots.

MESCALERO MOUNDERS.

Special Correspondence LINCOLN INDEPENDENT.
MESCALERO MOUND, April 7, 1890.

Capt. C. O. Bennett and Jose Carillo returned from Las Cruces last Saturday, where they were attending court as witnesses.

One of the prisoners was found guilty of selling liquor to the Indians, the other will be tried at the next term of court.

Great improvements are going on around the Agency. Nice picket fences, ditches, etc., now surround the buildings.

A great number of new children are being brought into the Agency school from the camps.

Indians are all busy on their farms, plowing, planting, etc.

The flour on the new contract is arriving.

Joe Goodison left the Agency for El Paso Saturday.

Small pox is still around but has not yet reached the reservation. Wm. Gentry, of La Luz, died of the disease. Indians are coming in to get vaccinated.

Dr. Banta and Wm. Pelman, the postmaster, have invented a cute contrivance for fumigating the mail.

Courty, Daille and Mrs. J. F. Bennett left Saturday for Las Cruces to "give away" Capt. Courty in marriage. Courty will be married on the 9th to Miss Nona Cuiñife, a daughter of Judge Cuiñife, of Cruces.

April Fool's day passed off quietly, but with the usual number of April fools.

NOGAL NOISE.
Made by the Liberty Banner, April 12.
Forty pupils attending the public school.

L. W. Parker and family left last week for San Pedro. Dou Roberts went along to move Mr. Parker.

Mr. A. May will soon move to Nogal and open a black-smith shop.

Mr. R. C. Russell has moved his family to town to send to school.

Messrs Ira Sangers and H. B. Marsh, of Lower Penasco, were in Nogal a few days ago. They manufactured 600 gallons of sorghum last year and when here they had disposed of all except about 35 gallons. This looks as if the raising of sorghum is profitable.

R. MICHAELIS & CO., LINCOLN, N. M., Dealers in General Merchandise. The Only House in Lincoln Co. that is Selling Strictly for CASH! Our Motto is: "Small Profits and Quick Returns."

M. C. NETTLETON, THE ALBUQUERQUE JEWELER DEALER IN FINE DIAMONDS, Watches, Jewelry, Clocks, Solid Silverware, etc. Fine Watch Repairing and Diamond Setting. Watch Inspector for the A. T. & S. F. R. R. Co. Manufacturer of Filigree Jewelry.

THE LIN

The Independent.

If every flock owner in Colorado would improve the breed of his sheep so that they would yield one pound more of wool per capita than they have yielded before, it would rebound into more money than is expected from the improvement in the tariff. However, there would be no political significance in breeding up or in feeding sheep.

It must be encouraging to sheep growers to see mutton topping beef in the market all the way through the winter and spring. When the best cattle have been going at three cents, the best mutton has gone at four.

LEGAL NOTICE.

Territory of New Mexico, as No. County of Lincoln. In the Third Judicial District Court sitting within and for the County of Lincoln at the April term, A. D. 1899.

Wm. S. Ryan, Plaintiff, vs. P. Roberts & Co., Defendant.

Robert J. Ryan and Edwin Roberts, of the County of Lincoln, State of New Mexico, defendants in the above entitled cause, are hereby notified that an action of trespass on the case in assumpsit with attachment has been brought against them by William S. Ryan of Lincoln County, New Mexico, to recover the sum of seventy-five dollars and cost of action.

That the land lying west of the town of Lincoln, in said Lincoln County, New Mexico, and heretofore conveyed by deed to said defendants by said plaintiff, and which land is known as the "Cordoba land," has been attached as the property of said defendants, and that unless they appear at the next term of the Third Judicial District Court, sitting within and for the County of Lincoln, and commencing on Monday, the 21st day of April, A. D. 1899, and defend said cause, judgment will be rendered against them therein and said property be sold to satisfy the same.

Lincoln, N. M., March 5th, 1899.

Stolen Bonds

Notice is hereby given that the Lincoln county current expense bonds, Nos. 1, 2, 3 and 4, for \$1,000 each, dated Jan. 1st, 1890, were stolen in the recent robbery of the Albuquerque postoffice. All parties are hereby warned against purchasing said bonds.

Lincoln, N. M., Feb. 7th, 1899.

MANDELL BROS. & CO.

THE LEADING HARDWARE HOUSE Of the Southwest.

AGENTS FOR DUPONT AND CALIFORNIA GIANT POWDER.

Special attention given to Roofing and Galvanized Ironwork. Full line of Agricultural Implements, Windmills, Horsepowers, etc. Write for prices.

A. CORTESY,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS.

SPECIAL.

It is with pleasure that we announce to our many patrons that we have made arrangements with that wide-awake, illustrated farm magazine, the AMERICAN FARMER, published at Fort Wayne, Ind., and read by nearly 200,000 farmers, by which that great publication will be mailed direct FREE, to the address of any of our subscribers who will come in and pay up all arrears on subscription and one year in advance from date, so from October 25th 1899, to any new subscriber who will pay one year in advance. This is a grand opportunity to obtain a first-class farm journal free.

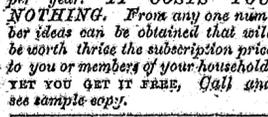
H. R. Wood & Co.

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN Heavy and Shelf Hardware

STOVES, TINWARE, MINING TOOLS, Etc.

AGENTS FOR Giant Powder, Canton Steel, Buffalo Scales, Etc.

Corner El Paso and West Overland Streets, El Paso Texas.



The Best WASHER

We will guarantee the "WASHER" to do better work and do it easier and in less time than any other machine in the world. We treated the washer, and it didn't wash the clothes clean without rubbing, we will refund the money.

AGENTS WANTED. What agents are making from \$75 to \$150 per month. Farmers make \$500 to \$600 during the winter. Ladies have great success selling the Washer. Retail price, only \$5. Sample to those desiring an agency \$2. Also the Celebrated KESTONE FRIGIDERS at manufacturers' lowest prices. We invite the strictest investigation. Send your address on a postal card for further particulars.

LOVELL WASHER CO., Erie, Pa.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

Las Vegas, New Mexico.

J. S. RAYNOLDS, President. J. S. RAYNOLDS, Cashier. A. M. SMITH, Assistant Cashier.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

Albuquerque, New Mexico.

J. S. RAYNOLDS, President. J. S. RAYNOLDS, Cashier. A. M. SMITH, Assistant Cashier.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

El Paso, Texas.

J. S. RAYNOLDS, President. J. S. RAYNOLDS, Cashier. A. M. SMITH, Assistant Cashier.

Aggregate Capital, Surplus and Deposits, \$2,000,000.

Accounts of Merchants, Miners, and Stockmen Solicited.

OTHERS MAY PREACH

Low Prices and Square Dealing

WE PRACTICE

A fair article of Gun Powder Tea at 50c a pound.

A 3-pound can of Tomatoes 20c.

Best Boston Baked Beans 25c a can.

Heating Stoves at greatly reduced prices.

YOUNG & TAMARREO

White Oaks, N. M.

ECLIPSE WINDMILLS

POWER AND HAND STEAM PUMPS, RANCH MACHINERY,

Iron, Pipe, Hose and Belting.

Solon E. Rose & Bro.

Albuquerque, New Mexico.

Do You Want

The earth, with the sun, moon and stars thrown in? Well, you can't have 'em. But for two dollars a year you can get the next best thing, and keep thoroughly posted in regard to this part of the "moral vineyard," by becoming a regular subscriber to

The Lincoln Independent.

MARTIN BROTHERS,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN LIQUORS, WINES AND CIGARS.

Las Vegas, New Mexico.

We carry the largest and choicest stock of such goods to be found in the territory and offer the same at

REASONABLE PRICES.

We will be pleased to answer mail orders and quote prices.

If You Want

The only paper published at the County seat of Lincoln, and the official paper of the grandest county of New Mexico, take

The Lincoln Independent.

L. B. FREUDENTHAL & CO.

WHOLESALE Groceries and Dry Goods

HAS ALWAYS ON HAND A FULL LINE OF CARPETS AND HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS.

El Paso, Texas.

H. R. Wood & Co.

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN Heavy and Shelf Hardware

STOVES, TINWARE, MINING TOOLS, Etc.

AGENTS FOR Giant Powder, Canton Steel, Buffalo Scales, Etc.

Corner El Paso and West Overland Streets, El Paso Texas.

MARLIN REPEATING RIFLES

MODEL 81 REPEATERS, MODEL 80 REPEATERS.

THE LATEST, MODEL 1889.

MARLIN SAFETY REPEATING RIFLE

using the 28, 32, and 44 Winchester cartridges, having a

SOLID TOP RECEIVER, excluding dirt or moisture from the lock.

LOADING/EJECTING from the side, away from the face of the shooter.

6 1/2 POUNDS. THE BALLARD

still remains the best shooting rifle in the world.

MARLIN'S DOUBLE ACTION AUTOMATIC EJECTING REVOLVER

in workmanship, finish and accuracy of shooting, second to none.

WRITE US for information. All inquiries answered promptly.

ASK YOUR DEALER to show you our rifles. For a complete description of the best Repeating Rifle in the world, write for Illustrated Catalogue D, to the

MARLIN FIRE ARMS CO., NEW HAVEN, CONN., U. S. A.

LYMAN'S PAT. RIFLE SIGHTS

Are unequalled both for Hunting and Target Shooting.

Send for Catalogue A, showing Sights and Rifles of latest design.

Wm. Lyman, Middlefield, Ct.

IDEAL RELOADING TOOLS

FOR ALL RIFLES, Pistols and Shot Guns.

Best in the World. Send for Illustrated Descriptive Circular.

IDEAL MFG CO., New Haven, Conn.

VICK'S FLOREL-GUIDE, 1890.

Full Stock of

PHOTOS LOW FOR MONEY GOODS.

One of the BEST in the world. Our facilities are unequalled, and in consequence we will refund the money if you are not satisfied.

FREE EYE

about the defect part of the ball, but send, describing the eye, and we will send you a free eye.

Address, H. HALLETT & Co., Box 507, Fort Laramie, Wyo.

T. G. MERRIN

ALL MARKS OF Pianos and Organs

SOLD ON EASY PAYMENTS. Choice Holiday Goods

For young and old. Be sure and call before buying elsewhere. Orders by mail for anything promptly attended to.

BRIDGE STREET. LAS VEGAS NEW MEXICO.

JULIAN & JOHNSON,

WHOLESALE Liquor Dealers

EL PASO, TEXAS.

Special Attention paid to Mail Orders and Prices Cheerfully Furnished.

CHICAGO STOCK CAR CO.

PALACE LIVE STOCK CAR.

A PERFECT CAR FOR FEEDING, RESTING AND WATERING LIVE STOCK WHILE IN TRANSIT.

SAVES SHRINKAGE.

GO OR WRITE TO THE

BAZAAR

SIXTH STREET, EAST LAS VEGAS, FOR LADIES' FURNISHING GOODS,

AND MATERIAL FOR FANCY WORK. A Full Line of Sporting Goods.

Balls, Bats, Hammocks, Croquet, Fishing Tackle, Etc. Toys, Dolls, Baby Carriages, and Italian Goods. Quonsetware, China, Tin and Granite Ware, and all kinds of Household Goods.

J. D. TORLINAS

GREAT CARPET BAZAAR

A large variety of stock on hand than all other carpet dealers in New Mexico and Arizona Combined.

Consisting of over 200 varieties of Ingrain, Brussels, Velvets, Mouquels, Axminster, Art Squares, Oil Cloths, Linoleums, Lignettes, Curtains, Drapery Goods, Mats and Matting, Brass Poles, and Fixtures at Eastern Prices.

Write for Prices and Samples which will be cheerfully furnished.

Great Bargains for the Fall Trade.

ALBUQUERQUE, NEW MEXICO.

GOLDEN RULE

CLOTHING HOUSE,

EAST LAS VEGAS, N. M.

Carries the largest and finest stock of

clothing

Furnishing Goods, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes

To be found in the territory

AT LOWEST PRICES.

A full line of

Stetson's Cowboy Hats.

We invite an examination of stock and prices, and will be pleased to answer all mail inquiries. Satisfaction guaranteed to all customers favoring us with mail orders.

O. L. HOUGHTON,

WHOLESALE HARDWARE!

A COMPLETE LINE OF STOVES, FIREARMS and AMMUNITION.

Largest stock in New Mexico in the hardware line. Best fence wire at manufacturers' prices with freight added. Manufacturers of all kinds of TIN, COPPER and SHEET IRON.

East Las Vegas, N. M. We will be pleased to correspond with inland purchasers.

LANDS

Report on Entries, Claims, Tracts of Land, Scrip Locations, Townships, &c. \$1.00.

HENRY N. COPP, Attorney at Law, WASHINGTON, D. C.

Every Settler should have COPP'S SETTLER'S GUIDE, 124 pp., price only 25c. (Postage stamps.)

PLAZA HOTEL.

GEO. H. MEYER, Proprietor.

The only First-Class Hotel in the City. RATE REASONABLE. LAS VEGAS, NEW MEXICO.

THE LEA CATTLE CO.

Address, J. C. Lea, Roswell, N. M.

Brand on left side, but sometimes on right side. Ear marks sometimes reversed. B side, and also some on side and hip. W side, JB on hip or loin. L E A. Cross on side or hip. Cattle branded with various other ear marks and old brands. Horses branded sometimes with A on hip.

Postoffice, Fort Stanton, N. M. Range, San Juan, Rio Grande, Little Colorado, Little Snake, Rio Grande, Rio Pecos.

Postoffice, Roswell, N. M.

Postoffice, Fort Sumner, N. M. Range, east side of Pecos river, thirty-five miles below Fort Sumner.

Address, J. A. Alcock, White Oaks, N. M.

Postoffice, Lower Pecos, Range, ten miles south of Lower Pecos. Cattle branded LHM on left side. Horses branded same as on left side.

Postoffice, Lower Pecos, Range, ten miles south of Lower Pecos. Cattle branded LHM on left side. Horses branded same as on left side.

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