

# The Lincoln Independent.

VOL. 10.

LINCOLN, LINCOLN COUNTY, NEW MEXICO, FRIDAY, MAY 9, 1890.

NO. 22.

D. J. M. A. JEWETT,  
ATTORNEY AT LAW.

WHITE OAKS, NEW MEXICO.  
Wm. Watson, Robert E. Lind.  
WATSON & LUND,  
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS AT LAW.  
WHITE OAKS, N. M.

J. J. COCKRELL,  
ATTORNEY AT LAW.

LINCOLN, NEW MEXICO.  
Will practice in Lincoln and adjoining counties.

E. L. Young, A. R. Fall.  
FALL & YOUNG,  
LAWYERS,  
LAS CRUCES, N. M.  
Will attend District Court at Lincoln regularly.

PINITO PINO,  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
LAS CRUCES, NEW MEXICO.  
Will practice in all the courts of the territory and the United States Land Office.

W. E. BAKER,  
OFFICIAL STENOGRAPHER,  
3rd Judicial District,  
LAS CRUCES, NEW MEXICO.  
Typewriter ribbons for all machines, paper, carbon etc., for sale.

A. H. WHEATSTONE,  
SURVEYOR AND LAND AGENT,  
ROSWELL, LINCOLN CO., N. M.  
Complete abstract of all lands on the Pecos.

W. S. RYAN,  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
LINCOLN, NEW MEXICO.

W. C. McDONALD,  
DEPUTY U. S.  
MINERAL SURVEYOR AND  
NOTARY PUBLIC.  
WHITE OAKS, NEW MEXICO.

GEORGE B. BARBER,  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
WHITE OAKS, NEW MEXICO.  
Will practice in all the courts of the territory and the United States Land Office.

JOHN Y. HEWITT,  
ATTORNEY AT LAW.  
WHITE OAKS, LINCOLN CO., N. M.

R. H. PIERCE,  
Seven Rivers, N. M.,  
Offers to the people of the Pecos country a well assorted and large stock of

General Merchandise,  
—INCLUDING—  
RANCH SUPPLIES,  
HARNESS, SADDLES,  
WINES, LIQUORS, ETC.  
An inspection of stock invited, and satisfaction guaranteed workmanship as to quality and price.

E. G. MURPHEY & CO.,  
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL  
DRUGS, CHEMICALS,  
PERFUMERY and  
TOILET GOODS.  
Prescriptions Carefully Compounded.  
We pay special attention to mail orders, and guarantee satisfaction to all customers.  
Las Vegas, New Mexico.

CARIZO HOTEL,  
White Oaks, New Mexico.

WM. GALLAGHER, Proprietor.  
CHARGES REASONABLE.

This hotel is a new brick structure and is furnished throughout with new furniture. Sleeping rooms are well supplied with clean and comfortable beds, and provided with light and ventilation. Table supplied with the best the market affords. Every care taken of, and attention paid to wants of transient guests.

ACORN  
POULTRY  
YARDS,  
PERRY GALL, PROPRIETOR.  
SAN MARCOS, NEW MEXICO.  
Breeds Silver Laced Wyandottes.  
They are very attractive in appearance and the best of egg producers.  
They are the favorite of the Farmers, the Ranchmen and the Market-Poultrymen.  
Eggs \$3.00 per setting of 18 eggs.  
Please mention THE INDEPENDENT.

A. CORTESY,  
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN

WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS.  
SOCIETY, N. M.

## DUNRAVEN RANCH.

### A Story of American Frontier Life.

By CAPT. CHARLES KING, U. S. A.,  
AUTHOR OF "THE COLONEL'S DAUGHTER," "FROM THE RANKS,"  
"THE DESERTER," ETC.

Copyrighted, 1888, by J. B. Lippincott Company, Philadelphia, and Published by Special Arrangement through the American Press-Association.

CHAPTER XV.



Two days passed without event of any kind. Socially speaking, the garrison was enlivened by the advent of Mrs. Page, and everybody looked to the Belknap's quarters in order to do her proper homage. When Perry called he asked Parke to go with him, and when the latter seemed ready to leave the former, disregarding a very palpable hint from the lady of the house, picked up his baggage and went likewise. For two days the one subject under constant discussion at the post was the event of Miss Maitland's sudden appearance, her perilous run and her daring and skillful rescue. Everybody maintained that Perry ought to be a very proud and happy fellow to have been the hero of such an occasion; but it was very plain that Perry was neither proud nor anything like happy. No one had ever known him so silent and cast down. The talk with Lawrence had helped matters very little. In brief, this was about all the captain could tell him, and it was all hearsay evidence at best. The officers of the Eleventh and their ladies had, with a few exceptions, taken a dislike to Dr. Quinn before Belknap and Lawrence with their companies of infantry had been ordered to Fort Rossiter. The feeling was in full blast when they arrived, and during the six or eight months they served there together the infantry people heard only one side of the story—that of the Eleventh for the doctor never condescended to discuss the matter. After he was forbidden to leave the post by his commanding officer, and after the announcement of the "blockade" of Dunraven, it was observed that signals were sometimes made from the ranch at night; a strong light thrown from a reflector was flashed three times and then withdrawn. Next it was noted, by an enterprising member of the guard, that these signals were answered by a light in the doctor's windows, then that he mounted his horse and rode away down the valley of the Monea. He was always back at sick call, and if any one told the commanding officer of his disobedience of orders, it was not done until so near the departure of the Eleventh that the doctor was not afterwards actually caught in the act. Things would undoubtedly have been brought to a crisis had the Eleventh been allowed to remain.

Now as to the story about Mrs. Quinn and her going. It was observed during the winter that she was looking very badly, and the story went the rounds in the Eleventh that she was stung and suffering because of her husband's conduct. Unquestionably there was some fair evidence to back up the story, and if any one told the commanding officer of his disobedience of orders, it was not done until so near the departure of the Eleventh that the doctor was not afterwards actually caught in the act. Things would undoubtedly have been brought to a crisis had the Eleventh been allowed to remain.

Despite the fact that he had been assaulted and badly beaten, this was something that few could overlook, and the latent jealousy against the "cockney sergeant" blazed into a feeling of deep resentment. Garrison sympathy was with Leary and his fellows. Thursday came, and Sergt. Gwynne returned to light duty, though his face was still bruised and discolored and he wore a patch over one eye. He resumed command of the stable boys, who day after day were conversing with his captain, and was superintending the issue of forage, when Perry entered to inspect the stalls of his platoon. Nolan was being led out by his groom at the moment, and pricked his eye with the muzzle of his master and thrust his hand through the bars of the carriage to receive the caress of the hand he knew so well. Perry stopped him and carefully and critically examined his knees, feeling down to the fetlocks with searching fingers for the faintest symptom of knot or swelling in the tendons that had played their part so thoroughly in the drama of Monday. Satisfied, apparently, he rose and bestowed a few hearty pats on the glossy neck and shoulder, and then was surprised to find the stable sergeant standing close beside him and regarding both him and horse with an expression that arrested Perry's attention at once.

"Feeling all right again, sergeant?" he asked, thinking to recall the non-commissioned officer to his senses. "Almost, sir. I'm a trifle stiff yet. Anything wrong with Nolan, sir?" "Nothing. I gave him rather a tough run the other day—had to risk the prairie dog holes—and, though I felt no jar then, I've watched carefully ever since to see that he was not wrenched. I wish you could keep an eye on him too, will you?"

There was no answer. Perry had been looking over Nolan's haunches as he spoke, and once more turned to the sergeant. To his astonishment, Gwynne's lips were twitching and quivering, his hands, ordinarily held in the rigid pose of the English service—extended along the thigh—were clinching and working nervously, and something suspiciously like a tear was creeping out from under the patch. Before Perry could recover from his surprise the sergeant suddenly regained his self-control, hastily raised his hand in salute, saying something half-articulate in reply, and turned sharply away, leaving his lieutenant gazing after him in much perplexity.

That night, just after tattoo roll call, when a little group of officers was gathered at the colonel's gate, they were suddenly joined by Dr. Quinn, who came from the direction of the stable where he kept his horse in rear of his own quarters. Col. Brainerd greeted him warmly and inquired after his patient at Dunraven. Every one noticed how grave and subdued was the tone in which the doctor answered.

"He is a very sick man, colonel, and it is hard to say what will be the result of this seizure."

"You may want to go down again, doctor, if that be the case—before sick call to-morrow. I mean, and you had better take one of my horses, I'll tell you. You are very kind, sir. I think old Brian will do all the work needed. But I would like to go down at reveille, as we have no men in hospital at all now. And, by the way, is Mr. Perry here?"

"I am here," answered Perry coldly. He was leaning against the railing, rather away from the group, listening intently, yet unwilling to meet or hold conversation with the man he conceived to be so inimical to his every hope and interest.

"Mr. Perry," said the doctor, pleasantly, and utterly ignoring the coldness of the young fellow's manner. "Mr. Maitland has asked to see you; and it would greatly help him if you would ride down in the morning."

Even in the darkness Perry feared that all would see the flush that leaped to his face. Summoned to Dunraven Ranch, by her father, with a possibility of seeing her! It was almost too sweet too thrilling! He could give no reply for a moment, and an awkward silence fell on the group until he chokingly answered, "I shall be glad to go. What time?"

"Better ride down early. Never mind breakfast. Miss Maitland will be glad to give you a cup of coffee, I fancy."

And Perry felt as though the fence had taken to waltzing. He made no answer, striving to regain his composure, and then the talk went on. It was Stryker who was talking now.

"Has the ring been found, doctor?"

"No! That is a most singular thing, and one that worries the old gentleman a great deal. It had a history; it belonged to Mrs. Maitland's father, who was from Ireland—indeed, Ireland was her country, as it was my father's—and that ring she had reset for her son Archie and gave it to him when he entered service with the Lancers. It was sent home with his watch and other property from South Africa—for he died there—and old Maitland always wore it afterwards. Archie was the last of three sons; and it broke his heart."

"And the ring was lost the night of Perry's adventure there?" asked the colonel.

"Yes, Mr. Perry remembers having seen it on his hand when the old gentleman first came down to receive him. It was missed afterwards, and could easily have slipped off at any time, for his fingers were withered with age and ill health. They have searched everywhere, and could find nothing of it. It could easily have rolled off the veranda on to the grass during his excitement at the time of the row, and somebody may have picked it up—either among the ranchmen or among the troopers."

"I hate to think that any of our men would take it," said the colonel after a pause.

"I do not think any of them would, with the idea of selling it," said Stryker; "but here is a case where it was picked up, possibly, as one of the spoils of war. I have had inquiry made throughout the troop, but with no result so far. Do you go down again to-night, doctor?"

"Not if I can avoid it. I am going now to try and sleep, and will not ride down till daybreak unless signaled for." Good night, colonel; good night, all."

Unless signaled for, instinctively Perry edged closer to Lawrence, who had stood a silent listener to the conversation, and Lawrence turned and saw him and knew the thought that must be uppermost in his mind. There was a moment of perfect silence, and then Lawrence spoke:

"Does anybody know what the signal is?"

"Certainly," said Col. Brainerd, promptly. "He has explained the whole thing to me. Those were signals for him that we saw the night you were all on my gallop. It was an arrangement devised by their old nurse—who came up with the carriage for Miss Maitland the other day. She had a regular old fashioned headlight and reflector, and when Mr. Maitland was so ill as to need a doctor, used to notify Quinn in that way. He sometimes failed to see it, and I have given orders today that the guard should walk him when it is seen hereafter."

"Then that was what those mysterious night lights meant that we have heard so much about during the last three weeks?" asked Mr. Dana.

"Certainly," answered Brainerd. "What on earth did anybody suppose they meant?"

To this there was no response for a moment. Then Lawrence burst out laughing.

CHAPTER XVI.



ATE that night Mr. Perry left his quarters and went out on the walk that bounded the parade. He could not sleep; he was feverishly impatient for the coming of another day, that he might start forth on his ride to Dunraven. A "spike" around the parade or out on the stable grounds might soothe his nerves and enable him to sleep.

All lights were out in the quadrangle, save those at the guard house. Even at Belknap's quarters, where the veranda had been thronged with officers and ladies only an hour before, all was now silence and darkness. Unwilling to attract attention by tramping up and down on the board walk, he crossed the road, and went out on the broad level of the parade, but took care so to direct his steps as not to come within hailing distance of the guard house. It would be awkward work explaining the situation to the sergeant of the guard, in case the sentry were to see or hear and challenge him.

He edged well over to his left as he walked, and so it happened that he found himself, after a while, opposite the northeast entrance to the post, and close to the road on which stood the commissary and quartermaster storehouses. There was a sentry posted there, and it would not do to be challenged by him any more than by "Number One."

Stopping a moment to listen for the sentry's footfall, Perry's ear was attracted by the sound of a door slowly and cautiously opened. It was some little time before he could tell from which one of the neighboring buildings, looming there in the darkness, the sound proceeded. That he heard muffled footsteps and a whispered consultation not far away, and hurrying on tiptoe in the direction of the sound he presently caught sight of two or three shadowy forms moving noiselessly along the porch of the company quarters nearest him. Stryker's troop, that to which he belonged, was quartered down beyond the guard house on the lower side of the parade; these forms were issuing from the barracks of Capt. Wayne's troop, and before Perry could realize the fact that they were out either in innocents or their stocking feet, and presumably therefore on some unlawful enterprise, they had disappeared around the corner of the building. He walked rapidly thither, turned the corner and they were nowhere in sight or hearing. Stopping to listen did not help matters at all. He could not hear a sound, and as for the shadows of which he was in pursuit, it was simply impossible to tell which direction they had taken. They had vanished from the face of the earth and were lost in the deeper gloom that hung about the scattered array of wooden buildings—store houses, fuel sheds and cook sheds—at the rear of the post.

And it had been his own troop he could have roused the first sergeant and ordered a "check" roll call as a means of determining at once who the night prowlers might be, but Capt. Wayne had his peculiarities, and one of them was an unalterable and deeply rooted objection to any interference on the part of other officers in the management of his men. Perry's first thought, too, was of the stables and Sergt. Gwynne. Were they meditating another foray, and had the feeling spread outside their own company? No time was to be lost. He turned his face eastward to where the dark outlines of the stables could be dimly traced against the sky, and hastened, stumbling at times over stray tin cans and other discarded rubbish, until he crossed the intervening swale and reached the low bluff along which the crude, unpainted structures were ranged. All was darkness here towards the northeast end, and the one sentry who had external charge of the entire line was slowly pacing his post; Perry could see his form, dimly outlined, as he breast the slope, and it determined him to keep on to the hollow until he got to a point opposite the stables of his own troop. If there was to be any devilment it might be well to see whether this soldier, too, would turn out to be in league with the conspirators. Listening intently as he hurried along, but hearing nothing, Perry soon found himself at the pathway leading to his own domain, and the next minute was going in surprise at a light burning dimly in the window of the little room occupied by Sergt. Gwynne; there was not a glimmer elsewhere along the line.

Striding up to the window, he tapped lightly, and Gwynne's voice sternly challenged from within. "Who's there?" "Lieut. Perry, sergeant. Come around and open the stable door for me."

"One moment, sir," was the answer, and he heard the sergeant's bounding, apparently, off his bed. Then a hand drew aside the shade, and Gwynne's face appeared at the window, while a small lantern was held so as to throw its rays on his face without. "All right, sir," he continued. "I thought I could not be deceived in the voice."

Perry walked around to the front again, taking another survey of the sleeping garrison as he did so, and listening once more for footsteps; but all was still. Presently the little panel in the big door was unlocked from within, and the lieutenant bent low and entered, finding Gwynne, lantern in hand, standing in his uncompromising attitude of "attention" at the entrance.

"Everything been quiet here to-night?" he asked, as he straightened up. "Perfectly so, sir."

"Come into your room a moment; I want to speak with you," said Perry, after a moment's reflection.

They passed along the broad gangway between the rows of sleepy horses, some lying down in their stalls, others still aloof and munching; their bay, the stable guard stood at his post and faced them as they turned into the dark and narrow passage leading into Gwynne's little sanctum. The lamps along the line of stalls burned low and dim, and the ports below lowered, gave no gleam without the walls. Once more, however, a bright light shone from the window of the stable sergeant's room—brighter than before, could they only know it, for this time there was no intervening shade. After his brief inspection of the lieutenant's face, Gwynne had left it drawn.

The sergeant set his lantern on a wooden desk, and respectfully saluted for his superior to speak. Perry looked him well over a moment, and then he said:

"Did you tell Capt. Stryker the partic-

ulars of your rough treatment down there at the ranch?"

"The rough treatment—yes, sir."

"Would you mind telling me where Dr. Quinn was taken?—where you saw Mr. Quinn?"

The sergeant hesitated one moment, a troubled look on his face. His one available eye studied his lieutenant's features attentively. Something in the frank, kind blue eyes—possibly some sudden recollection, too—seemed to reassure him.

"It was to Mr. Cowan's little house, sir. He interposed to save me from a worse beating at the hands of three troopers who were employed there and had some grudge against this garrison of which I was ignorant. They attacked me without a word of warning. It was he, too, who called in Dr. Quinn."

"Have you—did you see any of the people at Dunraven besides this young man?"

"I saw his mother, sir. She is a nurse there, and has been in the family for years, I am told."

Perry was silent a moment. Then he spoke again.

"Have you heard any further threats among the men here since the arrest of Sergt. Leary?"

Gwynne hesitated, coloring painfully. "It is something I hate to speak of, sir. The talk has not alarmed me in the least."

"I know that, sergeant. All the same we want to prevent a recurrence of that performance, and it was that, mainly, that brought me over here. I saw some men stealing out of M. Troop's quarters awhile ago, and lost them in the darkness. I thought they might be coming over here, and—got here first."

Gwynne's face lighted up. It touched him to know his officers were on the lookout for his safety.

"I have heard nothing, sir. The men would hardly be apt to speak to me on the subject, since the affair of the other night. What I fear is simply this—that there is an element here in the regiment that is determined to get down there to the ranch and have satisfaction for the assault that was made on you and your platoon. They need horses in order to get there and back between midnight and reveille, and are doubtless hatching some plan. They failed here; now they may try the stables of some other troop or the quartermaster's. Shall I warn the sentry that there are prowlers out to-night?"

"Not yet. They will hardly make the attempt while your light is burning here. What I'm concerned about just now is this: We all know that there is deep sympathy for Leary in the command, and it is not improbable that among the Irishmen there is corresponding feeling against you. I don't like your being here alone just now, for they know you are almost the only witness against him."

"I have thought of that, sir," answered Gwynne, gravely, "but I want nothing that looks like protection. The captain has spoken of the matter to me, and he agreed, sir, that it would do more harm than good. There is one thing I would ask—if I may trouble the lieutenant."

"What is it, sergeant?"

"I have a little packet, containing some papers and a trinket or two, that I would like very much to have kept safely, and if anything should happen to me, to have you, sir, and Capt. Stryker open it, and the letters there will explain everything that is to be done."

"Certainly. I will take care of it for you—if not too valuable."

"I would rather know it was with you, sir, than stow it in the quartermaster's safe," was Gwynne's answer, as he opened a little wooden chest at the foot of his bunk, and, after rummaging a moment, drew forth a parcel tied and sealed. This he handed to the lieutenant.

"Now I will go back and notify the officer of the guard of what I have seen," said Perry; "and I want Nolan, added, over at my quarters right after morning stables. Will you see to it?"

"I will, sir, and thank you for your kindness."

All was darkness, all silence and peace as Perry retraced his steps and went back to the garrison, carrying the little packet in his hand. He went direct to the guard house, and found Mr. Graham sulky over being disturbed in his snooze by the sentry's challenge.

"What the devil are you owling around this time of night for?" was the not unnatural question. "I thought it was the officer of the day, and nearly broke my neck in hurrying out here."

But Perry's brief recital of the fact that he had seen some men stealing out of the quarters of M. Troop in their stocking feet or unassisted, and of Gwynne's complaints, had so much the effect of the sergeant's challenge, that he started out to make the rounds of his sentries, while Perry carried his packet home, locked it in his desk, and then returned to the veranda to await developments.

Sergt. Gwynne, meantime, having lighted his young officer to the stable door, stood there a few moments, looking over the silent garrison and listening to the retreating footsteps. The sentry came pacing along the front of the stables, and brought his carbine down from the shoulder as he dimly sighted the tall figure; but, recognizing the stable sergeant as he came nearer, the ready challenge fell on his lips.

"I think I heard somebody moving around down here, sergeant. It was you, then, was it?"

"I have been moving around—inside—but made no noise. Have you heard footsteps or voices?"

"Both, I thought; but it's as black as your hat on this beat to-night. I can't see my hand before my face."

"Keep your ears open, then; there are men out from one of the quarters, at least, and up falling what they are up to. Who's in charge at the quartermaster's stables?"

"Sergt. Reilly, of the infantry; some of the fellows were over having a little game with him before tattoo, and I heard him tell 'em to come again when they had more money to lose. He and his helper there were laughing at the way they cleaned out the cavalry when they were looking up at tags. The boys

fetched over a bottle of whisky with 'em."

"Who were they?"

"Oh, there was Flanagan and Murphy, of M. Troop, and Corporal Donovan and one or two others. They hadn't been drinking."

"But Riley had—do you mean?"

"He was a little full, not much."

"Well, look alive now, Wicks. It's my advice to you that you watch that end of your post with all your eyes. And with this Sergt. Gwynne turned back into the stable, picked up his lantern and returned to the little room in which he slept. A current of cool night air, blowing in through the open casement, attracted his attention. Odd! He knew he had pulled aside the shade to see the features of the lieutenant when he tapped at the pane, but he could not recall having opened the shade. It swung on a hinge, and was fastened by a loose, ill-fitting bolt. Perhaps the rising wind had blown it in. He set his lamp down as before, closed the shutters and then closed and locked the lid of his chest. That, too, was open. Wicks, the sentry, went up to the north end of his post, and close to the entrance of the quartermaster's corral was howling: "Half past 12 o'clock, and it's all well," when the light went out in Gwynne's little room, and all the line of stables was wrapped in darkness.

Perry trotted around the veranda until 1 o'clock, then sought his room. He was still too excited to sleep, and it seemed an interminable time before he dozed off. Then it seemed as though he could not have been in dreamland five minutes before a hand was laid upon his shoulder, shaking him vigorously, and a voice he well knew was exclaiming, in low but forcible tones:

"Wake, lieutenant, wake! Every horse is gone from the quartermaster's corral. There must be twenty men gone down the valley. I've Nolan here for you at the gate."

In ten minutes Lieut. Perry and Sergt. Gwynne were riding neck and neck out over the eastern prairie—out towards the pale, orange stars and the faintly gleaming sky—before them, several miles away, the dark and threatened walls of Dunraven, behind them the stir and excitement and bustle consequent upon a night alarm. The colonel, roused by Perry with the news, had ordered the instant sounding of the assembly, and the garrison was tumbling out for roll call.

THE TRIBUNE.

Old Peter Rice, for many years a resident of a certain New England village, was one of those unwise and unjust men who never praise their wives, and who do not seem to realize how blessed they are in the way of companions until death comes suddenly to leave them desolate and un cared for.

Old Peter's kindly, uncomplaining and unappreciated wife died suddenly one day, and Peter came at once to a realizing sense of her many virtues, and was evidently filled with a longing to prove to his friends that he was not blind to his wife's perfections.

This desire increased as the hour for the funeral services drew near, and when all the friends had assembled at the house Peter touched the hearts of his wife's palates of those present by suddenly appearing with a huge yellow bowl piled high with doughnuts in his hands. Passing from one to the other of his friends he said with tearful earnestness:

"Have one; they are the very last of my poor Marier's bakin', and they can't be beat—no, they can't! Poor, poor Marier!"—Detroit Free Press.

Wrongly Translated.

The story is an old one of the party of tired travelers who entered a house decorated by a peculiar sign and demanded oysters.

"This is not a restaurant," said the courteous gentleman who met them. "I am an artist."

"Isn't that an oyster hung outside the door?" asked one.

"No, gentlemen, it is an ear."

A body of sailors from an American vessel, stopping at Samoa, went to the German consulate and demanded dinner.

"This is not a hotel," said the offended domestic official who met them.

"Well, if it isn't a restaurant, what's that black fowl hung out for? Ain't it a sign?" inquired the spokesman.

"The sign" was the German eagle, the consular coat of arms.—Youth's Companion.

That Satisfied Him.

"Last Monday morning," he began, in a solemn voice, "last Monday morning I stopped here and ordered a large list of groceries. Today is Thursday, and they have not come up yet!"

"They haven't! Oh, yes, I remember now," replied the grocer.

"What's the excuse?"

"You are owing us \$10 and we can fill no further order until that is paid."

"Is that it?"

"Then it is all right. I didn't know one of your horses was sick—a wagon smashed up—forgotful clerk, or something of that sort. That makes it all right."—Detroit Free Press.

Cleanliness a Modern Virtue.

The English upper classes are clean, but cleanliness of any high degree is a very modern virtue among them. It is an invention of the Nineteenth century. Men and women born at the close of the Eighteenth century did as the French people do today; they took a warm bath occasionally for cleanliness, and they took shower baths when they were prescribed by the physician for health, and they bathed in summer seas for pleasure, but they did not wash themselves all over every morning. However, the custom took deep root in England, because it became one of the signs of a gentleman.—Fall Mall Budget.

The Independent.

JAMES KIBBE, Ed. and Pub.

INDEPENDENT IN NAME AND IN FACT.

Published at Lincoln, Lincoln County, New Mexico, every Friday.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY.

SUBSCRIPTION AND ADVERTISING RATES.

One Year, \$2.00; Six Months, \$1.00.

Advertising rates made known by addressing James Kibbe, Lincoln, New Mexico.

RELIABLE CORRESPONDENCE FROM ALL PARTS OF THE COUNTY SOLICITED.

FRIDAY, MAY 9, 1890.

SENATOR BUCK, of Kentucky, dropped dead at a Washington railway depot on the 3d, from paralysis of the heart.

THE Albuquerque Democrat refers to THE INDEPENDENT as "one of our Territorial contemporaries."

We are sorry for it, but can't help it. Maybe when New Mexico becomes a state, which will probably be next fall, the Territory-loving Democrat may see fit to emigrate to Alaska or Utah.

For the good of the new State let us hope that he will.

If your county paper is worth reading it is worth paying for. In justice to the publisher, who is trying to build up a good paper and thereby help you directly and indirectly by building up and advancing the section in which you live, in justice to him, we say, subscribe for your county paper and quit borrowing one that somebody else pays for.

If your county paper is worth reading it is worth paying for. And it won't hurt you much to pay for it either, when you can have a copy all to yourself for only \$2 a year.

The Albuquerque Democrat steals the little local in last week's INDEPENDENT, telling about the murders of Montoya being caught, and stretches it out to a half column fanciful sketch, not without making one or two big mistakes however. Then it takes three or four other good items from THE INDEPENDENT without giving any sign of credit. And then, the ungrateful thing, it accuses this paper of needing a directory locating the prominent men of New Mexico, just because we accused Judge Hazledine of being a "prominent Santa Fean."

We beg the Judge's pardon, but really we don't think if anything to his credit for him to live in the same town with the Albuquerque Democrat.

The New Mexican is gratified at the news that Delegate Anthony Joseph now is working in harmony with the good citizens of this Territory in the matter of the admission of New Mexico. When he said that "he would rather live in a Republican State than a Democratic Territory," he expressed the situation exactly. The politics of the administration of the new State is a matter that will take care of itself. In the meantime, good citizens and those having interests at stake here will naturally favor the Territory's admission. Good for Joseph.

During the past two years 100 gold mining companies have been organized in South Africa; the product is a little over one and one-half tons per month. The capital stock of all these companies is \$35,000,000 but the speculation has increased their supposed value to \$125,000,000.

Texas is loquing up surprisingly as a manufacturing state; its machine shops are well equipped, and are turning out excellent work. A large safe factory is being built at Dallas; a woolen mill at Brownwood; artificial wells are being bored in many sections of the State, and in fact, throughout the South. Electric light plants are being projected in a large number of cities and towns; street car lines, dummy and cable roads, and all manner of means for hurrying people along are to be provided.

More Lands for Settlers.

Santa Fe, N. M., April 24.

Surveyor General Hobart has received notice from the general land office that the suspension of the surveys of thirty-seven townships in New Mexico has been revoked, and that the lands in these townships have been restored to entry.

These townships were surveyed many years ago, and many entries have been made on them since that time, but under the administration of Surveyor General Julian they were suspended, through the discomfiture and trouble of a large number of settlers.

Julian alleged that preliminary and final oaths, also some of the names of assistants attached to the field notes, were forged; he had no proof to sustain his allegations. The matter has been very fully and carefully investigated both in the office of the surveyor general and in the general land office. The old surveys have been examined and found correct, therefore the suspensions have been revoked.

Restoration to entry of this group of thirty-seven townships will open up some very valuable land to settlement, and will prove a good thing for New Mexico.

Following are the numbers of the townships upon which suspension has been revoked:

SOCORRO AND LINCOLN COUNTIES.

Townships 11, 12, 13, 14 and 15 south, ranges 4 and 5 east.

Township 15 south, range 7 east.

Townships 11, 12, 13, 14 and 15, south, range 8 east.

Townships 11, 12 and 13 south, range 0 east.

Township 11 south, range 0 1/2 east.

SOCORRO AND GRANT COUNTIES.

Townships 10 and 11 south, range 8 west.

Townships 11, 13 and 13 south, range 12 west.

Townships 11, 12 and 13 south, range 13 west.

Townships 22, 23 and 24 south, range 8 east.

Townships 22, 23 and 24 south, range 9 east.

Townships 22, 23 and 24 south, range 10 east.

Townships 22, 23 and 24 south, range 11 east.

Townships 24 and 25 south, range 12 east.

EDDY ECHOES.

Caught from the Argus, April 23.

A heavy rain is reported from Black River.

A. C. Mondelle, of Springer, New Mexico, came down this week to stay.

The late A. B. Laird will probably be a candidate for assessor of Grant county.

Mrs. Mary S. Perkins, of New York, intends to put up a 25x30 brick business house at the corner of Main and Fox street.

On Thursday, the 17th, the Mexicans at the Thompson & Talbot camp near Lookout, led by Felix Ortoja, attempted to organize a conspiracy to do up the Americans, but were opposed by Florencio Cervantes and his father. The opposition so enraged Ortoja that he attacked Florencio's father Thursday night and beat him brutally. The next day he tried the same game on Florencio, but the latter ran. Ortoja, with knife in hand, pursued the young man for some distance, when the latter turned, drew a 45-gallon pistol and fired four shots at his assailant, every one of which took effect and either of which would have proved fatal. Ortoja fell after the fourth shot and expired in less than two hours. Cervantes fled and is probably by this time in Old Mexico. A coroner's jury was empaneled by Judge Peitz which rendered a verdict in accordance with the above facts. Judge Peitz believes from the evidence that the homicide was justifiable. Ortoja was a regular bully, and nobody regrets his death.

Heavy rains have fallen within the past few days at several points down the valley and Tuesday morning Black River was too full for fording.

Judge Peitz has gone to Colorado City on particular business. His personal friends will rejoice to learn that he will return in about ten days.

Lon Suggs, who recently resigned the position of book keeper at Pierce's, has purchased a ranch near Fort Stanton on which he will reside in future.

Fred Morris, formerly with Youngblood at Toynah, has accepted the position as book keeper at R. H. Fjorge's store.

Here is perhaps the only true fish story on record: "Last Saturday J. R. Brent and family and the writer went to Black River on a fishing excursion, and they returned without a single fish. Caudor compels us to admit that none of them received a bite."

The canal company is arranging to fence the entire line of its ditch. Also to extend a telephone from the big dam to the Lake View farm 20 miles south of here.

The next new business enterprise, that Eddy wants is a good millinery store. The merchants cannot supply the wants of the ladies as well as a first-class millinery establishment.

Dr. Van Norman was called Thursday night to see Solomon Scott at Rheinbold's ranch, but when he got to Seven Rivers he learned that Scott was dead.

Early Tuesday morning fire broke out in the rear end of the Silver City National Bank building, and in a short time consumed O. M. Nolan & Co.'s news and confectionery stand, entailing a loss of \$1,800, insurance \$1,000. Druggist Jackson and wife, who were sleeping in the second story of the building, had a very narrow escape.

A special to the World from Washington says that Secretary Ryak is about to issue an address to the farmers of the country explaining how the depression in agriculture can be remedied. He attributes the present state of affairs in part to carelessness in culture and says that in these days of world-wide competition a successful farmer must be well trained and as careful in business as the store-keeper, and his equal in intelligence and general education. The Secretary also thinks that the farmer does not study the market reports as carefully as he should, and recommends that he avail himself of the information supplied by the agricultural department. He thinks that farmers should not acquire more land than they can profitably cultivate. After touching upon the question of farm mortgages and transportation, the middle man, gambling in farm products and combinations to control the markets, the Secretary makes a long argument in favor of higher duties on farm products. He gives tables to show that our imports of agricultural products amount to \$206,273,739, of which probably two hundred and fifty million dollars might be, with proper encouragement, produced on our own soil. He thinks that the problem might be solved by the imposition of high rates of duty on agricultural products.

Where will the thousands of cattle be taken to that are bunched and started for the Indian Territory from Southern and Western Texas is a question of grave importance. The president's order prohibiting the placing of cattle in any part of the Indian Territory is serious. Fully one hundred thousand head were intended for various portions of the Territory other than the Cherokee Strip. At this moment a very pertinent inquiry is: "How many of these cattle will come to Wyoming?"

N. W. L. S. Journal.

ROSWELL RACKET.

Halted by the Register, May 1.

The saloons have been ordered to keep closed doors on Sunday.

Mr. McClary is busy on the stone and brick work of Mr. Spurr's residence.

Mr. Lund, an attorney of White Oaks, and a father-in-law of C. D. Bonney, has been in town for several days.

Mr. Geo. Ovard is contemplating a trip to his old home in Utah. He will start about the 30th, accompanied by his family.

The Democrats will hold a convention in Roswell August 21, for the purpose of nominating candidates for the Legislature and Council.

We understand A. E. Allen will be a candidate for county commissioner. He will, if elected, make one of the best the country affords.

Mrs. F. H. Lea was taken quite sick Sunday evening, and for a short time her life was despaired of. We are glad to note the fact that she is now convalescent.

Tom York has returned to the Pride of the Pecos. He has sold his cattle in Texas and will stay in Roswell.

B. Gullie has secured the contract for carrying the mail from Roswell to Fort Sumner, tri-weekly, from July 1st, 1890, to June 30th, 1891.

Fountain & Barnett are making considerable improvements in their saloon; they will put in glass front and re-paper. Mr. Lou Keeper, we understand, has reared the building and will fit up the saloon in first-class style.

S. S. Scott, a young man who was on a horse hunt with Mr. Garrett, while out on the prairie was taken sick. He reached Seven Rivers very ill, and died there of very short sickness. Mr. Scott was a native of Kentucky and a new comer in this country.

NOGAL NOISE.

Made by the Liberty Banner, May 1.

N. C. Hughes, formerly of P. Parsons, but now of Arizona, was a visitor to Nogal this week.

Messrs. Rice and Dillard, of Parsons, are at the Peger. Mr. Dillard talks of opening a boarding house at the American.

Mrs. P. G. Peters leaves soon for El Paso to visit relatives and bring home her little daughter Emogone, who has been away at school.

Mr. John Magk, the saw mill man, talks of moving to Eagle Creek, upon with his saw mill.

THE INDEPENDENT will soon issue an Illustrated Pecos Valley Receptor 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.

The new chief justice of this territory has decided the meat inspection law passed by the last legislature, unconstitutional.

The Ohio legislature has enacted a law which requires officers of all state and county institutions to purchase native stock for consumption, and defines native live stock to be that which has been in the state one hundred days before being killed.

PROPOSALS FOR MILITARY SUPPLIES AT ROAD STATIONS.—Headquarters Department of Arizona, Office of the Chief Quartermaster, Los Angeles, California, April 8, 1890.—Sealed Proposals in duplicate will be received at this office until 11 o'clock A. M. on THURSDAY, May 8, 1890, and opened immediately thereafter in the presence of bidders, for the furnishing of Fuel Forage and Water at Road Stations in the Department of Arizona to passing public teams, or detachments of troops, during the fiscal year commencing July 1, 1890, and ending June 30, 1891. Blank forms for proposals, containing particular forms of the supplies required and instructions to bidders, will be furnished on application to this office, or to the quartermasters at Fort Apache, Bowie, Grant, Huachuca, Lowell, Odwell, Mojave, Thomas and Verde, and San Carlos, Whipple Barracks and Tucson, A. T., and Forts Bayard, Selden, Stanton, Union and Wingate, and Santa Fe, N. M. The Government reserves the right to reject any and all bids. A. S. KIMBALL, Quartermaster, U. S. A., Chief Quartermaster.

THE LINCOLN Barber Shop,

CHAS. G. BELL, TONSORIAL ARTIST. At the Bank Exchange. Stylish Hair Cuts and smooth Shaves always on tap.

FRIEDRICH & NEEDHAM,

—DEALERS IN—

CHOICE LIQUORS, CIGARS

Lincoln, New Mexico.

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 all orders and

inquiries.

ROSENTHAL & CO.

General Merchandise, Etc.

Have now on hand the Most Complete and Best Assorted Stock of Genl 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 LINCOLN

Livery and Feed Stables

JACK THORNTON, Proprietor.

Horses Boarded by the Day, Week or Month

Double and Single Buggies, Carriages, Saddle Horses, Etc., to be had at all Hours. Charges Reasonable.

THE BANK EXCHANGE SALOON!

Lincoln, New Mexico.

NEW BILLIARD TABLE, NEW BAR FIXTURES,

BEST WINES, LIQUORS, CIGARS.

THORNTON & EUBANK, Proprietors.

M. C. NETTLETON,

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. Co. Manufacturer of Filigree Jewelry.

The Northwestern Mutual

LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY,

Writes the BEST policy for the Policy-holder issued by any Company, and returns from 25 to 100 per cent larger dividends than any other Company, and all other Companies are

CHALLENGED

to produce in comparison policies of same date, age and kind.

The INTENDING INSURER cannot AFFORD to take LIFE INSURANCE in any other company, when he can get it in the

Northwestern, the Strongest, Safest and Best.

JESSE M. WHELOCK,

General Agent for New Mexico.

E. S. McPHERSON,

Special Agent, ALBUQUERQUE, N. M.

AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE

AND EXPERIMENT STATION,

Of New Mexico, - - - at Las Cruces, N. M.

Tuition FREE!

To residents of the Territory. Moderate charges for Preparatory Course.

For full information, call on or address: Hiram Hatley, A. M., President of Faculty, or W. L. Rynerson, Secy of Board of Regents, Las Cruces, New Mexico.

Because

It is the only paper in which will be published all the county entry notices required by law to be published in a paper of the county seat.

Because

It is neatly printed and you therefore are not obliged to put on a pair of specs to read part of it and guess at the rest.

Because

Every paid up subscriber receives free gratis for nothing, a year's subscription to "The American Farmer," one of the best farm magazines published, the regular subscription price of which is one dollar per year.

Because

If you live in Lincoln county, or own property in the county, or have any interest in the county, it is necessary for you to take a good local paper, published at the county seat. Especially if that paper is a live, wide-awake, interesting sheet, all for \$2 a year.

Because

There are 30 other good reasons, which every paid up subscriber can easily discover for himself.

Subscribe and you will know them, and never regret it, and don't you forget it. Address: "The Independent," Lincoln, N. M.

The Independent

THE LOCAL BUDGET

AGENTS FOR THE INDEPENDENT

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

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Terms for announcement in THE INDEPENDENT: \$1, payable in advance.
COUNTY ASSESSOR.
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. 1890, subject to the action of the Republican County Convention.

R. Michaelis & Co. are improving and remodeling their store room. A complete new set of shutters now protect the doors and windows.

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

Col. J. O. Delany is making arrangements to start a fine horse breeding establishment at his Florida ranch. It will pay. People who raise fine horses have the whole world for a market.

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

Ex-Rev. J. E. Sligh, when last heard from, was in Spokane Falls, in the new state of Washington.

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.

J. A. LaRue, of Las Vegas, has gone to his Lincoln county ranch, with Kansas buyers, who are after the first-class steers of the Felix company.—Optic.

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

Off for the Pen.

Last Monday morning Sheriff D. C. Nowlin, and deputies D. W. Roberts and Demetrio Perea, left for Santa Fe with the five prisoners sentenced at the recent district court, to-wit:

- Antonio Valdez, larceny; one year.
Abram Miller, theft of a mule; one year.
Cluad Camp, burglary; one year.
Francisco Arnera, larceny of a horse; two years and fine of four hundred dollars.
John Thomas, larceny; one year and costs.

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

New Incorporation.

The following company has filed articles of incorporation with the secretary of the Interior:

Lucas Ditch Company.—Capital stock, \$10,000; names of directors, D. H. Lucas, J. G. Lucas, T. D. Lucas; principal place of business, within township 25 south range 25 east, Lincoln county, N. M.; object, to construct, own, maintain and operate a ditch for irrigating agricultural lands in parts of sections 13, 17, 24 and 25, township 25 south, range 25 east, Lincoln county.

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

Strawberries flourish grandly in this section. If you don't think so, gaze on Whelan & Co's front yard.

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

In the proceedings of the special session of Commissioner's Court, published last week, Deputy Sheriff Langston's accounts as allowed should read \$49, instead of \$54.

Fresh stock of groceries at Whelan & Co's.

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

Wanted—A woman for general house work. Inquire at or address THE INDEPENDENT office, Lincoln, N. M.

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

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

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

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.
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.

Vienna and Ham Sausages at Whelan & Co's.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS

Henry Nowlin has been "under the weather" this week.
Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton returned to Stanton Tuesday from their trip to Roswell.

Sam Terrell went to Roswell Wednesday on business. Mrs. Fritz accompanied him.
Charlie and Joe Wingfield were here from Ruidoso Tuesday, and report all quiet in their ballwick.

Joshua Hale came over from Ruidoso Monday and took three wagon loads of household goods to Roswell for Frank Lesnet.

Ed. McPherson, the Northwestern Mutual Life Insurance man, is with us again, and will stay several days. Well, we can stand it if he can—our life is insured.

Hon. Frank Lesnet and family left Wednesday morning for Roswell, where they will reside. Their many Lincoln friends regret to see them leave, and wish them prosperity and happiness in their new home.

Mr. and Mrs. Jno. J. Cockrell left Lincoln Monday for an eastern tour. They stopped Monday night at Fort Stanton. They go first to visit Mr. Cockrell's brother in Colorado, and then to Mrs. Cockrell's old home, Little Rock, Arks. Mr. O's health is not good, but it is hoped the journey and visit among old friends will be beneficial and that he will be able to return here long, completely restored.

A Big Cattle Deal.
A big sale of Lincoln county steers has been under way for some time past, and was finally consummated this week.

Geo. M. Casey, of Clinton, Mo., one of the main partners in the Champion (CA) Cattle Co., arrived in Lincoln Saturday, bringing with him Major Tower, a noted cattle dealer of Kansas City.

Billy Mathews, of the CA— company, met the gentlemen here, and, accompanied by Jack Thornton, the party left for Roswell, near which place the CA— Co. and the Felix (Flying H) Cattle Co. had 4,000 head of 1, 2 and 3 year old steers rounded up ready for shipment.

The result was that Major Tower purchased the whole bunch of 4,000 head, the ownership of which was about equally divided between the CA— and flying H companies. The prices realized are \$10, \$14 and \$18. These are the best figures cattle have brought in this section for several years.

J. A. LaRue, of the Felix Cattle Co., arrived at Lincoln from Las Vegas Wednesday, accompanied by Messrs Hille and Tilton, two cattle buyers from Wakeeny, Kas., who came for the purpose of buying the steers. They were too late, however, and had to go back without them. It is certainly cheering for our cattlemen to see their property in demand, and prices picking up.

Major Tower's steers are on the trail for Clayton, N. M., from which point they will be shipped by rail to Kansas.

THE INDEPENDENT hustler hustled up to Fort Stanton Monday and found several interesting items. The Post is now looking its prettiest, and that is saying a good deal, for Stanton is acknowledged to be the prettiest Fort in this military district. Lt. Scott is keeping up his record as being a splendid Quartermaster, and he is certainly doing everything that can be done to improve the convenience and general appearance of the quarters and surroundings. Two new rooms have been added this year to the company barracks, and several of the main buildings are undergoing a thorough remodeling, which will add greatly to the comfort and convenience of the soldiers. THE INDEPENDENT recently stated that \$4,000 worth of improvements have been made recently at Stanton. Some of the Territorial exchanges copied the item, but changed the figures to \$40,000. Of course the latter figures are away off, but so were those of THE INDEPENDENT, for the real amount expended in repairs and improvements during the fiscal year ending June 30, 1890, will be in the neighborhood of \$17,000. The hospital is one of the buildings receiving attention, and a big force of men is now busy re-shingling the roof and re-painting the building throughout. It must be somewhat of a temptation for the soldiers to get sick at Stanton, for they have such a perfectly appointed hospital building and such beautiful grounds surrounding it, that it is positively "good for the sore eyes" to look through the building and grounds. But Stanton is one of the healthiest Posts in the U. S., and the hospital is generally very nearly empty. Work on the new hay sheds is nearly completed, and they will soon be ready to receive their stores. They are large and substantial. B. B. Adams, E. W. Dow and P. L. Krouse, the well known Lincoln county carpenters, are all hard at work on the repairs and new buildings. Lieut. Scott believes in employing home talent when he can find it, thereby benefitting our home people; this is one of the many elements of his great popularity. Through the kindness of the Lieut. THE INDEPENDENT man was enabled to witness the practical working of the heliograph, and saw a message received from the White Mountain station, 23 miles distant. This system of sending signals by flashes of sunlight is destined to become of great value to the service in case of Indian outbreaks in time of war, where telegraph lines do not exist or have become broken.

FORT STANTON FACTS

Special Correspondence LINCOLN INDEPENDENT.
FORT STANTON, N. M., May 8, 1890.
Col. J. O. DeLany has been appointed postmaster, vice W. S. Cobean, resigned. His commission arrived last week. Mr. Heyenscraft will continue to act as assistant.

Capt. J. N. Bannister, Assistant Surgeon, now stationed at Fort Sherman, Idaho, has been ordered to this Post to relieve Capt. R. W. Johnston, Post Surgeon. Dr. Bannister leaves Ft. Sherman about the 17th inst., and is expected here about the 25th. Dr. Johnston will return to his old Post, Whipple Barracks, Arizona.

Hon. Frank Lesnet, the popular Recollector of the land office at Roswell, spent Saturday at the Post, visiting his numerous friends. Frank is a good fellow and every inch a gentleman, and nowhere can he find warmer friends than at Stanton.

Tommy Eubank, Charlie Stein and Andy Richardson leave for Roswell on Wednesday. Tommy goes to look after his fences on the Hondo, Andy to see that the roads are properly worked, but we are at a loss to know what Stein goes for, possibly to invest in corner lots at Roswell.

Scott Truxton has been visiting his kinsman, Lt. G. L. Scott, the past week. Scott is a first class fellow and we like to see him occasionally shake off the alkali dust of the Pecos Valley, and come to see us. He visited the coal mines at the Salado on Sunday, and was highly pleased with the prospects; as Mr. Truxton is a coal expert, being a native of Pennsylvania, his opinion is regarded valuable, and we truly hope that his predictions will prove true.

J. C. Schwartz, representing the Mesilla Valley Democrat, spent several days last week meeting old friends and "taking notes." Schwartz cannot get over his old affections for Lincoln county, and says we have the best climate in New Mexico, if not in the world.

Commissary Sergeant Adolf Lemler celebrated his tenth anniversary on Tuesday the 6th. Mr. and Mrs. Lemler entertained a number of friends that evening, music being furnished by the Stein band. We only recall the names of the friends, but they were many happy returns of the wish.

The best contract at the Post for the coming year, beginning July 1st, has been awarded to the Blanchard Supply Co., of Albuquerque, at \$6.14 per hundred pounds. The company sent their bid direct to Los Angeles, hence our mistake last week in stating that J. V. Tully was the only bidder.

Charlie Wingfield and Joe Wingfield, of Ruidoso, stopped here Monday on their way to Lincoln. Charlie spent most of his time examining the great curiosity at the "Wooly Galf," which is an exhibition at the Post Traders'. Everyone who has seen the prodigy declares it to be the most wonderful freak of nature ever seen.

J. C. Schwartz, Capt. Truxton, Charlie and Joe Wingfield, Capt. Kirkman, Lt. Scott, P. L. Krouse, and a host of leading citizens, declare it the most curious thing they have ever seen.

Sgt. Chas. Wood, B Co., 10th Infantry, has been transferred to C Co., 10th Inf., Ft. Union, as a private. Sgt. Wood was appointed Canteen Steward at this Post, but says he would rather do straight duty as a "back holder" than serve as a government bar tender.

John J. Cockrell and wife left here on Tuesday for the railroad, in a government ambulance. Mr. and Mrs. Cockrell propose spending the summer at Gleadow Springs, Colorado.

Mr. J. M. Kirk returned on Tuesday from his hunting trip and left for Chicago via Carthage Wednesday noon.

Sgt. Jesse Trotman, B Co., 10th Infantry, has just returned from a few months' furlough in Indiana and Iowa, feeling invigorated after his extended tour.
R. S. Hamilton and wife returned from their Pecos Valley trip Tuesday, well pleased with the general outlook of Roswell. Mrs. H. entered a desert land claim and Mr. H. a timber county. They will probably locate in Roswell permanently ere long.

Obituary.
A letter from H. C. Brown, of the Ruidoso, to THE INDEPENDENT, dated the 2nd inst., brings the information of the death at his house, on the 1st of May, of Robert R. Dickson. Mr. Dickson had been a sufferer from paralysis for over two years previous to his death. He was 62 years of age. Came to N. M. in August, 1892, a volunteer in Capt. Joe Smith's company A, Fifth Infantry, California Volunteers. Enlisted Sept. 12th, 1891; discharged Nov. 30, 1894. After his discharge he bought the saw mill property on the Tularosa, and remained in that business until 1875; then located at Three Rivers. Then moved to Lower Pecos, and remained until Oct. 15, 1887, when he became helpless, and moved to Ruidoso, since which time he has been under the kind care of Mr. and Mrs. Brown, who did all for him that could be done. His first stroke of paralysis was in Mar. 1876. He was a good citizen, a good man, and had no enemies. Mr. Dickson was a native of Alabama. His remains were laid to rest at 8 p. m. on the 2nd, at the Joshua Hale burying ground.

ROSWELL RACKET

Special Correspondence LINCOLN INDEPENDENT.
ROSWELL, N. M., May 6, 1890.
"There is a hon on"—I mean there is a wedding upon the tapis!
Mr. and Mrs. Johnson were up from their ranch on the Pecos last week.

With a little more work we will have the prettiest ball grounds in the Territory. Mrs. Pearl Sutherland and son were down from the ranch a few days last week.
M. D. Minter has quit the butcher business and gone to work for the Lea Cattle Co. again.

Since the adjournment of court at Lincoln Roswell has assumed a livelier appearance.

We are pleased to announce that Mrs. Skipwith, who has been rather ill for a few days, is now on the mend.
Littell & Osborne have contracted for the remainder of the brick work on the hotel and will finish it this week.

A. H. Whetstone and Jas. Sutherland are improving their land up the Hondo by ditching, fluming, etc.
Workmen of all classes are busy and the results of their labor is evidence of the fact that Roswell is "on the boom."

W. H. Guyse, range foreman for the Lea Cattle Co., is down and will begin work at or about Seven Rivers, on the 10th inst.

Parker Wells has returned from his ranch on Red River. While absent we understand his clerk did a very unprofitable business.

Mr. Cobean's commission as Register of the U. S. land office here reached him last Thursday night, and he has since begun work in earnest.

W. M. Atkinson, our new J. P., and Mr. Williams, who was admitted to the Territorial bar during the past term of court, have opened up an office on Main street.

A. H. Whetstone and Bud Wilkerson have had side walks put in front of their property on Main street, and the very material appearance and value of the property.

Jas. Sutherland, of the Blooms Cattle Co., has been at work several days in this section rounding up and gathering a bunch of steers which he will send to the Company's alfalfa field near Trinidad.

Mr. Hamilton, book-keeper for the Post Traders' store at Stanton, and lady, are, among others, viewing our resources, and we understand, are highly pleased, so much so that they will probably become an acquisition to our society in the near future.

According to the announcement of the ball at the school house Friday night, a large and merry crowd assembled at an early hour and "tripped the light fantastic" until the wee hours, when all the boys, except this forlorn scribe, "went home with the girls in the morning."

There is a young milk maid at Chas. Sanstrom's house—she came April 30th. They had been expecting the little maid and she just fits her clothes, but Charlie is so proud he hasn't anything that fits him—she's suddenly outgrown everything but his milk business, which is increasing rapidly.

MAY DAY AT ROSWELL.
According to the announcement of the celebration of the advent of the beautiful month of May at "The Farms," under the supervision of Rev. Caleb Mauls, a large, good-looking and well-dressed assembly crowded the school house to its utmost at 10 o'clock, to witness the opening ceremonies and crowning of the Queen.

At the given hour the house was called to order and perfect quietness reigned while prayer was offered by Rev. Mauls, after which the "May Queen," in all her beauty and serenity, was ushered into the auditorium by two beautiful maids of honor, arrayed in delicate costumes and decked with flowers, who, with appropriate words, crowned Miss Alice Campbell Queen of the occasion. Miss Alice, after her presentation to the throng, covered herself all over with glory by the rendition of the "Beautiful Month of May," amid showers of roses and elegant bouquets.

Rev. Mauls then followed the Queen with an oration, in which he intelligently and with no little oratorical ability, portrayed the origin of the celebration of the first day of May, and the propriety of a promiscuous use of flowers on such occasions throughout the land. After several appropriate and interesting declamations by the young ladies, the announcement was made that all would repair to "Lovers' Lane" near by, if it met with the approbation of the majority present, where the great number of baskets carefully prepared by the respective families of the neighborhood would be deprived of their contents and the alimentary capacity of all subdued.

WHITE OAKS WHISPERS

Special Correspondence LINCOLN INDEPENDENT.
WHITE OAKS, N. M., May 5, 1890.
Rain—possibly. Dry—probably. Don't know—most assuredly. Clouds, sunning a little, drizzle, and more wind and dust, make up the certainties of daily life here so far as the weather is concerned.

The week was active in changes, but not rushing. People came and went, and thus the days varied.
Rev. E. Lyman Hood, Supt. of the American Home Missionary Society, of New York, for New Mexico and Arizona, arrived last Thursday night from Albuquerque, to take part in the dedication of the Congregational church Sunday. Mr. Hood is also Supt. of the New West Education Commission, and paid the Academy here a visit. Such had been the progress and success of the school under the principalship of Miss Abbie Hull, that he was most thoroughly pleased. The Academy will close its term in about six weeks.

Mr. Hood left for Albuquerque Sunday p. m. He leaves for the east on Wednesday and is soon to take a trip to Europe for recreation.

Rev. A. M. Pipes, pastor of the Congregational church at Deming, reached the Oaks Friday to assist in the dedication services. He came on a bicycle from Carthage, and found a rough road as well as plenty of sand in places. He displayed unusual courage to even undertake such a trip by that mode of conveyance. Mr. Pipes is the pioneer in this line of traveling in this section, and, as he at times rode the bicycle and at times the bicycle rode him, it is probably his first and last trip of that kind in this part of the country.

Sunday was a beautiful day, and at 11 a. m. a large audience assembled to witness the dedication. The interior of the building was handsomely decorated with evergreens and the stand and windows were literally covered with flowers and plants. The following programme was carried out in the serene: Scripture of the Doctrine—invocation by the Pastor. Scripture lesson, Rev. Thomas. 2nd Scripture lesson, Rev. A. M. Pipes. Reading hymn, Rev. Pipes. Report of Trustees, E. W. Parker, President. Report of Treasurer, Deacon Samuel Wells, Jr. Report of Cheerful Workers, Mrs. E. W. Parker. Offerings. Sermon, Rev. E. Lyman Hood. Prayer of dedication, Pastor. Hymn. Celebration of the Lord's Supper, conducted by the Rev. E. Lyman Hood. Benediction, by the Pastor.

This church has a history unique in itself. The funds in part to build with were collected by the Pastor, making a journey of about 7,000 miles, extending as far east as Bangor, Me., and several hundred dollars were thus realized. The cost of the church, outside of the furnishings, has been fully \$2,300, which, with a loan from the building society of this denomination in New York, is amply provided for, and has been or soon will be, all paid.

The furnishings will develop in due measure on the people, who have not been waited on for subscriptions to the church building, and yet the citizens of White Oaks have not been wanting in interest or generosity towards the work. The ladies raised by entertainments, suppers, etc., about \$200, which, considering the dull times which have prevailed here, reflects credit on their activity and perseverance. The structure is of stone, 30x50 feet in the clear, with 16 foot walls and stone gables, with steel roof. The galling is of poplar, tongued, grooved and headed; the walls are finished with snowy whiteness, on two coats of plaster. The auditorium is lighted with three large lamps of many candle power. Altogether the work has been most successful. Many difficulties have been encountered and overcome in its erection, and as a result White Oaks now has the best church edifice in this county.

Last evening Rev. Mr. Pipes preached a most excellent sermon on church progress, and demonstrated to all that he could preach as well as ride a bicycle. He returns home to-morrow.
To-night, Monday, there is to be a camp fire near L. H. Rudisill's residence, for G. A. R. business. Lots of fun, patriotic songs, coffee, hard tack, fried bacon and patriotic noise.

Occasional.
Whispered to us by the Interpreter, May 2.
Joe Spencer, of Pinos Wells, has gone to Kentucky on a visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Rolla Wells received intelligence Sunday evening that Mr. Wells' father was dangerously ill. They left for the railroad on Monday.

Attorney H. B. Ferguson, passed through, returning home from Lincoln, where he had been attending court, on Sunday last. Mr. Ferguson had received a dispatch informing him of the illness of his little girl, hence his haste.

There are strong indications that Rolla Wells & Co., will soon resume work on the Helen Rae mine at Nogal. This company owns a number of mining claims in Nogal Mining District, the Helen Rae and Grover Cleveland being the most valuable. They also own most of the placer ground in Dry Gulch, which they work with water brought over the divide from Nogal canon. They have done no development work the past two years.

Mrs. Schronitz, with her two youngest children and little nephew, arrived Tuesday morning, after an absence of several months in Michigan. She is cordially welcomed back by her many friends.

M. Whiteman and family arrived in town from Roswell on Monday evening by private conveyance. Mrs. Whiteman and little children will remain in White Oaks during the heat of the summer months.

To Col. Heman, M. Murphy and other fat men in and around White Oaks:
Gentlemen, you are hereby challenged by the lean men of White Oaks, to play them a match game of base ball on the White Oaks base ball ground, at such time as may be mutually agreed upon.
T. W. Cozart,
In behalf of the Leans

NOGAL NUBBINS

Special Correspondence LINCOLN INDEPENDENT.
NOGAL, N. M., May 6th, 1890.
Our town is full of strangers today.
Nogal is still on deck, with colors flying high.

Col. Nat Moore has been quite sick the past few days.
E. G. Peters is planting quite a few acres in onions in Nogal.

W. L. Breese is ill at present writing; also one of his children.

Mrs. Tinnin, of White Oaks, is staying awhile with her parents here in town.
Geo. O. Davis will open a meat shop in Nogal in a few days, and supply a long felt want.

Geo. Sligh and Mrs. Shannon-house are staying with friends in Nogal a few days.

Mrs. Brown, of the Placer hotel, is at Fort Stanton, under the care of the Post Surgeon.

We are having a few showers and the grass and weeds are getting up so stock can begin to live and thrive.
James A. Alcock drove into Nogal on Saturday last in great haste, as though he was dry, but he wasn't.

Mrs. P. G. Peters went on Saturday last to El Paso, Texas, with others, after her daughter, who has been going to school there.

A Mr. Aaron, from Leavenworth Kansas, has been doing some work on Bonito, but quit on Saturday last for good and took the stage at Nogal on Tuesday for home, to stay.

Mr. Aaron has abandoned the Silver King and Parsons for a while and gone to El Paso; he will go to his home in Fort Worth, Tex., then to Laredo, Texas, where he will likely invest in real estate.

Our J. P. was called home from Stanton last week to issue some search warrant papers and remained until Saturday, when he returned to Stanton. He will hold court on the 14th at Nogal; all those wishing to marry should be on hand, as the court will probably adjourn sine die.

The stamp mill is running on full time, with one battery of five stamps, and one or ten more will start this week. A little time of work makes a great change in one of those narrow gulches in a short time; we hardly knew the place on our visit to the American. We don't see why Ray & Gaylord don't assort the gold from the rock before they run it through the mill; it can be done with a pitchfork if it's all like what we saw.

NOGAL.
LAS CRUCES LOCALS.
From the Republican, May 3.
Lynch Bros., of Hatch station, last week drove a large herd of cattle to Lake Valley.

Frank Reinhart has returned, after an absence of several months. He expects to go into business here.

The Santa Fe has notified its army of station agents that they will probably be required to wear a uniform, and that they must be prepared to don them on short notice.

W. E. DeLany has failed in health for the past two months, and will shortly go to his father's home at Fort Stanton to recuperate.

Prof. Blount has signified his intention of accepting the position of professor of horticulture and agriculture, tendered him by the Board of Regents of the Agricultural College. He comes highly recommended.

MESCALERO MATTERS

Special Correspondence LINCOLN INDEPENDENT.
MESCALERO AGENCY, May 8, 1890.
We are getting our share of the spring showers, and the frogs, greatly pleased, have begun their annual pool tournaments.

Messrs. Riley, Ryerson, O'Neil, and Thos. Williams of Las Cruces, arrived here Sunday evening from Lincoln, and were the guests of Col. Bennett, leaving for Las Cruces the next morning. They state that they left Lincoln after dinner and arrived at the Agency by dark, making very good time.

Col. Stidger, the land inspector, and his wife arrived at the Agency Monday evening and remained over night; left next day on their way to Las Cruces.

Col. Bennett is busy at work with his force of employes around the Agency. He has the front of the Agency all plowed up, ready to be seeded with alfalfa.
The Indians' oats are beginning to appear above ground.

H. F. Bennett, our musician, is greatly pleased with his fine piano. It is an upright, from the manufactory of Ivers & Pond, of Boston. He states that while in El Paso he played upon some very fine pianos, one said to be second only to that in the White House, but he is better satisfied with the tone of his than that of any he has played upon.

Dr. Banta purchased the old piano from Mr. Bennett and made a present of it to his daughter.

Democratic Call.
The Lincoln County Democratic Central Committee having met in the town of Lincoln on April 23, 1890, has, appointed Thursday, August 21st, 1890, as the time and selected the town of Lincoln as the place, for holding the County Convention.

The purpose of said Convention shall be the nomination of candidates as follows:
One candidate for Probate Judge.
" " " Probate Clkgr.
" " " Sheriff.
" " " Assessor.
" " " Treasurer.
" " " Coroner.

Three " " Co. Commissioners.
The election of 14 delegates to the Legislative District Convention.
The selection of a County Central Committee, composed of one member from each precinct.

The members of the Central Committee for precincts 1, 2, 3, 4, 6, 8, 9, 11, 12, 13, 15 and 16 respectively, are directed to give due and timely notice in their respective precincts, for the holding at a certain time and place thereon, on Saturday, August 2nd, 1890, Primary Conventions for the purpose of selecting delegates to said County Convention.

The said precincts shall be allowed one delegate for every 20 votes or fractions of ten or over cast for the Democratic candidate for delegate to congress in 1893, but each precinct shall be entitled to at least one delegate, to-wit:

- Precinct No. 1, Lincoln, 3 delegates:
" 2, San Patricio, 2 "
" 3, Ruidoso, 2 "
" 4, Picocho, 4 "
" 6, Las Tablas, 2 "
" 8, White Oaks, 2 "
" 9, Upper Pecos, 4 "
" 11, Nogal, 2 "
" 12, Bonito, 4 "
" 13, Red Cloud, 1 "
" 15, Lower Pecos, 1, "
" 16, Weed, 4, "

All good citizens desirous of contributing to a responsible administration of county affairs are hereby cordially invited to unite with us in sending delegates to said County Convention.

W. S. RYAN,
Chairman.
JONES TALLAFERRIO,
Secretary pro tem.

District Democratic Call.
The Lincoln County Democratic Central Committee representing the Legislative District composed of the counties of Lincoln, Chavez and Eddy, having met at the town of Lincoln, April 23, 1890, has appointed Thursday, August 21st, 1890, as the time and selected the town of Roswell as the place for holding the District Convention.

The purpose of said convention shall be the nomination of candidates as follows:
One candidate for the Territorial Council.
One candidate for the Territorial Assembly.

Said convention shall elect delegates from the respective counties to the Territorial Convention.
The respective counties shall be allowed delegates to said District Convention as follows:
Lincoln county 14 delegates.
Chavez county 7 delegates.
Eddy county 7 delegates.
The several counties are urged to maintain their party organization and to contribute their support in encouragement of party fealty.

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."

The two most exciting questions among the Western farmers at present are, first, the recent extraordinary decision of the supreme court with reference to the granger interests, which upsets all the rail way legislation and the right of the Western States to control railroad rates; and second, the widespread agricultural depression which is threatening tens of thousands of thrifty farmers with bankruptcy and worse. These two subjects are likely to have considerable effect, politically; but the politicians have not yet taken alarm. The Eastern money lenders are considering these questions closely; they want a steady government, but are not particularly anxious which side is on top, so that their investments are safe, and their interest promptly paid. The questions coming up behind these two main ones are tariff reform, monetary reform, governmental control over trusts, over railroads, over banks and over all forms of monopoly or threatened monopoly. The politicians will have their hands full in a short time. The complaint for years past has been that no great issues divided the parties; there will be enough of them before long. The farmers of the West, despite the depression, are preparing to cultivate additional acreage, a fact which is foretold by the heavy demand for agricultural machinery, and all the tools and implements used in farming. The money market is in good condition throughout the East. During the first week of April \$87,000,000 in dividends were distributed in New York. Speculation is on the decline; capitalists are scarcely able to sleep at night on account of their anxiety to place their money where it will pay big rates. The low prices realized for farm products is making money scarce, and is unfavorable to trade in the Western States. The Western railroad presidents think they have fixed things up satisfactorily with regard to rates, and the distribution of traffic. They are satisfied with the decision of the supreme court which leaves them free, lifting them virtually above the State Legislatures, Governors, State Railway Commissions, and all control of that kind; but it remains to be seen whether things will stay in this shape. There is no higher power than the supreme court in the United States—excepting public opinion; the people generally manage to have things their own way in the long run. The decision can not be set aside, perhaps, but the people will find some way to protect their interests, if they prove to be in danger.

MANDELL BROS. & CO. THE LEADING HARDWARE HOUSE Of the Southwest. AGENT FOR DUPONT AND CALIFORNIA GIANT POWDER. Special attention given to Roofing and Galvanized Ironware. Full line of Agricultural Implements, Windmills, Horsepower, etc. Write for prices. 21, 23 and 25 Front Street, Albuquerque New Mexico.

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 arrearages on subscription and one year in advance from date, so from October 25th 1889, to to any new subscriber who will pay one year in advance. This is a grand opportunity to obtain a first-class farm journal free. The AMERICAN FARMER is a large 16-page journal, of national circulation, which ranks among the leading agricultural papers. It treats the question of economy in agriculture and the rights and privileges of that vast body of citizens—American Farmers—whose industry is the basis of all material and national prosperity. Its highest purpose is the elevation and ennobling of Agriculture through the higher and broader education of men and women engaged in its pursuits. The regular subscription price of the AMERICAN FARMER is \$1.00 per year. IT COSTS YOU NOTHING. More any one number ideas can be obtained that will be worth three the subscription price to you or members of your household, and you get it free. Call and see a sample copy.

OTHERS MAY PRODUCE

ABOUT Low Prices and Square Dealing WE PRACTICE

YOUNG & TALAMERRO White Oaks, N. M. Call on us and satisfy yourself. ECLIPSE WINDMILLS POWER AND HAND STEAM PUMPS, RANCH MACHINERY, Iron, Pipe, Hose and Belting. Solon E. Rose & Bro. Albuquerque, New Mexico.

THE LADIES' FAVORITE NEW WOODWORKING MACHINE THE BEST NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE IN THE WORLD CHICAGO, ILL. UNION SQUARE, ST. LOUIS, MO. FOR SALE BY DALLAS, TEX.

If You Want The only paper published at the County seat of Lincoln, and the official paper of the grandest county of New Mexico, The Lincoln Independent.

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.

THE TIRELESS TOILER FOR TRADE. THRIFTY, SAVING PRUDENT. Stockholders of America, we appeal to your intelligence and common sense. We will show you how you can get a better return on your money than any other investment. We will show you how you can get a better return on your money than any other investment. We will show you how you can get a better return on your money than any other investment.

The Best WASHER. We will guarantee the "LOVELL" WASHER to do better work and so it easier and in less time than any other machine in the world. Warranted for years, and if it don't wash the clothes clean without rubbing, we will refund your money. We are willing to ship out Clothing on approval, and pay return charges on any goods you do not like after they are received. If our goods are not better made, better trimmed, better fitting, and from fifteen to forty per cent cheaper than any other firm in America, will sell for we will return your money. We turn our stock right every day, and are satisfied with \$5 profit. TERMS, WHOLESALE ONLY, no discounts, no cash. ED. L. HUNTLEY & CO., Wholesale Tailors, 123 and 124 Market St., CHICAGO, ILL. Agents for the First National Bank of Chicago, capital \$1,000,000. National Bank of Chicago, capital \$5,000,000. Send for our Illustrated Free List.

AGENTS WANTED. We have a new and improved washing machine, and we want agents for it. We will pay you \$500 for each machine you sell. We will also pay you \$100 for each machine you sell. We will also pay you \$100 for each machine you sell. We will also pay you \$100 for each machine you sell.

MARLIN REPEATING RIFLES. MODEL 81 REPEATERS. MODEL 89 REPEATERS. THE LATEST MODEL 1889. MARLIN SAFETY REPEATING RIFLE. SOLID TOP RECEIVER. REPEATING ACTION. LOADING AND EJECTING. 6 1/2 POUNDS. THE BALLARD. MARLIN'S DOUBLE ACTION REVOLVER. WRITE US for information. All inquiries answered promptly. ASK YOUR DEALER for a complete description of the best Repeating Rifles in the world, write for Illustrated Catalogue D. MARLIN FIRE ARMS CO., NEW HAVEN, CONN., U. S. A.

LYMAN'S PAT. RIFLE SIGHTS. Are Unequaled 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. IDEAL MFG CO., New Haven, Conn.

VICK'S FLORAL GUIDE, 1890. The Pioneer Seed Catalogue of America, contains complete list of Vegetables, Flowers, Fruits, and all the latest and best varieties. Department of Agriculture, Bureau of Plant Industry, Washington, D. C. Price 10 cents. Sent for 25 cents. Address: JAMES VICE, BREEDMAN, Rochester, N. Y.

WARRANTED. CURES ALL HUMORS. from a common Itch, or Eruption, to the worst Scrofula, Salt-rheum, "Fever-sores," Scaly or Rough Skin, in short, all diseases caused by impure blood are cured by this powerful, purifying, and invigorating medicine. Great Efficacy in all cases of Scrofula, Erysipelas, Boils, Carbuncles, Sore Throat, Ulcers, Sores and Swellings, Hip-joint Disease, White Swellings, Gout, or Thick Neck, and all other humors. Send ten cent stamps for a large treatise, with colored plates, on Skin and Blood Diseases, and for a Treatise on Scrofulous Affections.

WARRANTED. CURES ALL HUMORS. from a common Itch, or Eruption, to the worst Scrofula, Salt-rheum, "Fever-sores," Scaly or Rough Skin, in short, all diseases caused by impure blood are cured by this powerful, purifying, and invigorating medicine. Great Efficacy in all cases of Scrofula, Erysipelas, Boils, Carbuncles, Sore Throat, Ulcers, Sores and Swellings, Hip-joint Disease, White Swellings, Gout, or Thick Neck, and all other humors. Send ten cent stamps for a large treatise, with colored plates, on Skin and Blood Diseases, and for a Treatise on Scrofulous Affections.

WARRANTED. CURES ALL HUMORS. from a common Itch, or Eruption, to the worst Scrofula, Salt-rheum, "Fever-sores," Scaly or Rough Skin, in short, all diseases caused by impure blood are cured by this powerful, purifying, and invigorating medicine. Great Efficacy in all cases of Scrofula, Erysipelas, Boils, Carbuncles, Sore Throat, Ulcers, Sores and Swellings, Hip-joint Disease, White Swellings, Gout, or Thick Neck, and all other humors. Send ten cent stamps for a large treatise, with colored plates, on Skin and Blood Diseases, and for a Treatise on Scrofulous Affections.

WARRANTED. CURES ALL HUMORS. from a common Itch, or Eruption, to the worst Scrofula, Salt-rheum, "Fever-sores," Scaly or Rough Skin, in short, all diseases caused by impure blood are cured by this powerful, purifying, and invigorating medicine. Great Efficacy in all cases of Scrofula, Erysipelas, Boils, Carbuncles, Sore Throat, Ulcers, Sores and Swellings, Hip-joint Disease, White Swellings, Gout, or Thick Neck, and all other humors. Send ten cent stamps for a large treatise, with colored plates, on Skin and Blood Diseases, and for a Treatise on Scrofulous Affections.

T. G. MERNIN, ALL MAKES 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. School Supplies and Stationery Goods. Importers and Dealers in all kinds of Musical Merchandise, Stationery and Spanish and English Books. BRIDGE STREET. LAS VEGAS NEW MEXICO.

JULIAN & JOHNSON, WHOLESALE Liquor Dealers. EL PASO, TEXAS. Special Attention paid to Mail Orders and Prices Cheerfully Furnished.

HUMANE TRANSPORTATION. PUBLIC HEALTH. 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 SPORTS WORK. A Full Line of Fancy Goods.

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.

WHAT WAILS YOU? Do you feel dull, languid, low-spirited, lifeless, and indistinctly miserable, both physically and mentally; experience a sense of fullness or bloating after eating, or "goose-neck" or emptiness of stomach in the morning; tongue coated, bitter or bad taste in mouth; irregular appetite, dizziness, frequent headaches, blurred eyesight, "floating specks" before the eyes, nervous prostration or exhaustion, irritability of temper, loss of sleep, alternating with chilly sensations, sharp, biting, transient pains here and there, cold feet, growings after meals, wakefulness, or disturbed and unrefreshing sleep, constant, indistinct feeling of dread, or of impending calamity? If you have all, or any considerable number of these symptoms, you are suffering from that most common of American maladies—bilious Dyspepsia, or Torpid Liver, associated with Dropsy, or Indigestion. The more complicated your disease has become, the greater the number and diversity of symptoms, the more that stage it has reached. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will subdue it, if taken according to the directions for a reasonable length of time. If not cured, complications multiply and consumption of the lungs, Skin Disease, Heart Disease, Rheumatism, Kidney Disease, or other grave maladies are quite liable to set in, and, sooner or later, induce a fatal termination. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery acts powerfully upon the Liver, and through that great blood purifier, it cleanses the system of all blood taints and impurities, from whatever cause arising. It is equally efficacious in acting upon the Kidneys, and other excretory organs, cleansing, strengthening, and healing their disease. As an appetizing, restorative tonic, it promotes digestion and nutrition, thereby building up the flesh and strength. In malarial districts, this wonderful medicine has gained great celebrity in curing Fever and Ague, Chills and Fever, Dumb Ague, and kindred diseases.

WARRANTED. CURES ALL HUMORS. from a common Itch, or Eruption, to the worst Scrofula, Salt-rheum, "Fever-sores," Scaly or Rough Skin, in short, all diseases caused by impure blood are cured by this powerful, purifying, and invigorating medicine. Great Efficacy in all cases of Scrofula, Erysipelas, Boils, Carbuncles, Sore Throat, Ulcers, Sores and Swellings, Hip-joint Disease, White Swellings, Gout, or Thick Neck, and all other humors. Send ten cent stamps for a large treatise, with colored plates, on Skin and Blood Diseases, and for a Treatise on Scrofulous Affections.

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 intending purchasers.

LANDS. Report on Entries, Contests, Trade of Land, Strip Location, Townsites, etc. \$2.00. HENRY N. COPE, Attorney at Law, Las Vegas, N. M. Every Settler should have COPPE'S SETTLER'S GUIDE, 124 pp., price only 25c (postage stamps).

THE ANGUS. HY on either side. LL on right side. M on left side. A 2W on left side. Cattle branded VV on left side and W on right side. Horses branded V on left side and W on right side.

THE LEA CATTLE CO. Address: J. C. Lea, Roswell, N. M. Brand on left side, but sometimes on right side. Ear marks sometimes reversed. W side on hip or joint. U B A. Cross on side or hip. Cattle branded with various other ear marks and old brands. Horses branded sometimes without A on hip.

WILLIAM ROBERT. Postoffice, Roswell, N. M. HERNANDEZ BROTHERS. Postoffice, Fort Sumner, N. M. Range, east side of Pecos river, thirty-five miles below Fort Sumner.

THE GARRIZO CATTLE COMPANY (Limited). Address: J. A. Alcock, White Oaks, N. M. GEORGE G. GANS. Postoffice, Mosca, N. M. Range, Pleasant Valley, nine miles north of Upper Pecos. Also cattle branded Q on both sides. Horses branded the same on the left shoulder.

L. W. NEATHERLIN. Postoffice, Lower Pecos, Range, ten miles south of Lower Pecos. Cattle branded LWN on left side. Ear mark, cross and underbit in both ears. Horse brand same as cut. C. H. SLAUGHTER. Postoffice, Look-out, N. M. Range, head of Black river. Brand, HIL on left side.

EDDY-BISSEL CATTLE CO. Postoffice, Eddy, N. M. Range, on the Pecos, near the river. Horses brand on left shoulder. W. SARAH S. KEEN. Postoffice, Upper Pecos, N. M. Range, Upper Pecos.

SUTHERLAND & FARRELL. Postoffice, Lincoln, N. M. Range, Rio Hondo. Horses brand on left thigh. JOSE MONTANO. Postoffice, Lincoln, N. M. Range, Rio Hondo. Horses brand on left thigh.

T. C. TILLOTSON. Postoffice and Range, Lower Pecos, N. M. Brand, TOM on left side and T on left shoulder. O on left side and M on left hip. Small lozefork each ear. Horse brand, T on left shoulder.

W. H. GUYSE. Postoffice, Lincoln, N. M. Range, Agua Amarilla. Horses brand on left shoulder of this. SAMUEL WELLS. Postoffice, Otero, N. M. Range, Lower Pecos. Horses brand X.

FLORENTO GONZALES. Postoffice, Lincoln, N. M. Range, Rio Hondo. Horses brand FG.

If You Want A live wide-awake, progressive, independent paper, one that will give you all the County, Territorial and General News, talk The Lincoln Independent.