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THE DESERTER.

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

Author of "Dunraven Ranch," "The Colo-
nel's Daughter," "Marion's
Faith," etc., etc.

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PRELUDE.



Hayne stands mutely looking down on the
stifling frame of his father's old friend.

Far up in the northwest, along the
banks of the broad, winding stream the
Sioux call the Elk, a train of white topped
army wagons is slowly crawling
eastward. The October sun is hot at
noonday, and the dust from the loose
soil rises like heavy smoke and powders
every face and form in the guarding
battalion so that features are well nigh
obliterated. Four companies of
stalwart, shrewd infantry, with their
brown rifles slung over the shoulder, are
striding along in dispersed order, cover-
ing the exposed southern flank from sud-
den attack, while further out along the
ridge line, and far to the front and rear,
cavalry skirmishers and scouts are rid-
ing to and fro, searching every hollow
and ravine, peering cautiously over
every "divide," and signaling "halt" or
"forward" as the indications warrant.

And yet not a hostile Indian has been
seen, even as distant vultures,
has appeared in any of the lineaments,
since the sounds made in daybreak to
say that big bands were in the immediate
neighborhood. It has been a long, hard
summer's work for the troops, and the
Indians have been to all commands that
brasted strength or swiftness, elusive as
the Irishman's flea of tradition. Only to
those whose numbers were weak or whose
movements were hampered have they
appeared in fighting trim. But
combinations have been too much for
them, and at last they have been "herd-
ed" down to the Elk, have crossed, and
are now seeking to make their way, with
women, children, tepees, dogs, "travels,"
and the great pony herds, to the fast-
nesses of the Big Horn, and now come
the opportunity for which an old Indian
fighter has been anxiously waiting.

In a big command he held the main
body under his command, while keeping
out constant scouting parties to the east
and north. He knows well that, true to
their policy, the Indians will have scat-
tered into small bands capable of reas-
sembling anywhere that signal smokes
may call them. He sends the main body
to watch all the crossings of the Elk, and
nab them as they come into his district.

He watches, despite the fact that it is
his profound conviction that the Indians
will be no such idiots as to come just
where they are wanted, and he is in no
wise astonished when a courier comes in
on dappled horse to tell him that they have
"double-dug" on the other column and are
now two or three days' march away
downstream, "making for the big bend."

His own scouting parties are still out to
the eastward; he can pick them up as
they come, and he sends the main body of his
infantry, a regiment frequently known as
"The Riflers," to pick for a harding
some fifty miles down stream, scouting
the lower valley of the Sweet Root, on
the guard by four companies of foot and
two of horsemen, by the only practi-
cable road to the bend, while he, with
ten seasoned "troops" of his pet reg-
iment, the 3rd Cavalry, starts forthwith
on a long detour in which he hopes to
"round up" such bands as may have
slipped away from the general search.

Even as "horns are sounded" in some
place, other couriers come riding in from
Lieut. Crane's party. He has struck the
trail of a big band.

When the morning sun dawns on the
picturesque valley in which the cantonment
nestled but the day before it illu-
minates an almost deserted village, and
brings no joy to the souls of some two
score of embittered civilians who had ar-
rived only the day previous, and whose
unanimous verdict is that the army is a
fraud and ought to be abolished. For
four months or more some three reg-
iments had been camping, scouting,
roughing it through with not a cent
of pay. Then came the wildly exciting
thing that a boat was on the way up
the Missouri with a strap of the pay de-
partment, vast store of shelled and
strong guard, and as a consequence there
would be some 2,000 men around the
cantonment with pockets full of money
and no one to help them spend it, and
nothing suitable to spend it on. It was
a duty all citizens owed to the territory
to hasten to the scene and gather in for
local circulation all that was obtainable
of that disbursement, otherwise the curse
of the army might get ahead of them,
and the boys would gamble it away
among themselves or spend it for vice
wholly unmanufactured for their sole
benefit. Gallatin Valley was emptied of
its prominent practitioners in the game
of poker. The stream was black with
"Muckinaw" boats and other craft.
There was a rush for the cantonment
that rivaled the multitudes of the mining
days, but all too late.

The command was already packing up

when the first contingent arrived, and
the commanding officer, recognizing the
fraternity at a glance, warned them out-
side the limits of camp that night, de-
signed their services as volunteers on the
impending campaign, and treated them
with such calmly courteous recognition
of their true character that the eastern
press was specially filled with sneering
comment on the hopelessness of ever sub-
ducing the savage tribes of the northwest
when the government intrusts the duty
to upstart officers of the regular service
whose sole conception of their functions
is to treat with insult and contempt the
hardy frontiersmen whose mere presence
with the command would be of incalcu-
lable benefit. "We have it from indis-
putable authority," says "The Miner's
Light of Brandy Gap," "that when our
esteemed fellow citizen Hank Mulligan
and twenty gallant shots and riders like
himself went in a body to Gen. — at
the cantonment and offered their services
as volunteers against the Sioux now de-
vastating the homesteads and settlements
of the Upper Missouri and Yellowstone
valleys, they were treated with haughty
and contemptuous refusal, and that hand-
some caricature of a soldier and threat-
ened with arrest if they did not quit
the camp. When will the United States
learn that its frontiers can never be
purged of the Indian scourges of our
civilization until the conduct of affairs
in the field is entrusted to other hands
than these marionettes of the drill ground?
It is needless to remark in this connection
that the expedition led by Gen. — has
proved a complete failure, and that the
Indians easily escaped his clumsy led
forces."

The gamblers, though baffled for the
time being, of course "got square," and
more too, with the unfortunate general
in this sort of warfare, but they are a dis-
gusted lot as they hang about the wagon
train as last of all it is being hitched in
to leave camp. Some victims, of course,
they have secured, and there are no de-
vils of commanding officers which can
protect their men against these sharks of
the prairies when the men themselves are
bound to tempt providence and play.
There are two scowling fellows, the cav-
alry escort that has been left back with
the train, and Capt. Hull, the command-
ing officer, has reprimanded Sergts.
Clancy and Gower in stinging terms for
their absence from the command during
the night. There is little question where
they spent it, and both have been "clean-
ed out."

What makes it worse, both have
lost money that belonged to other men
in the command, and they are in bad
odor accordingly.

The long day's march has tempered the
fervor of the entire column. It is near
midnight, and still they keep plodding
onward, making for a grassy level on the
river bank a good mile farther.

"Old Hull seems bound to leave the
sports as far behind as possible, if he has
to march up until midnight," growls the
battalion adjutant to his immediate com-
mander. "By thunder! one would think
he was afraid they would get in a lick at
his own pipe."

"How much did you say he was carry-
ing?" asks the younger, clicking his
horse for a moment to look back over
the valley at the long, dust enveloped
column.

"Nearly three thousand dollars in one
wad."

"How does he happen to have such a
sum?"

"Why, Crane left his pay accounts with
him. He drew all that was due him
when he was off with Crane—twenty of
them—they had signed the rolls before
going, and were expected back to-
day. Then he saw some six hundred dol-
lar currency (funny old men) and he
tried to get them to take care of a good
deal besides. The old man has been with
them so many years they look upon him
as a father and trust him as implicitly as
they would a savings bank."

"That's all very well," answers Ray-
ner; "but I wouldn't want to carry any
such sum with me."

"It's different with Hull's men, cap-
tain. They are ordered in through the
posts and settlements. They have a
three weeks' march ahead of them when
they get through their scout, and they
want their money on the way. It was
only after they had drawn it that the
news came of the Indians' crossing, and
of our having to jump for the warpath.
Everybody thought yesterday morning
that the campaign was about over so far
as we are concerned. Hullo! here comes
young Hayne. Now, what does he
want?"

Riding a quick, nervous little bay
troop horse, a slim built officer, with
boyish face, laughing blue eyes, and
sunny hair, comes loping up the long
prairie wad, his shorts every grain
to one or two brothers, subalterns who
are plodding along beside their men, and
exchanges some merry chaff with Lieut.
Russ, who is prone to growl at the luck
which has kept him afoot and given to
this favored youngster a "mount" and a
temporary staff position. The boy's
spirits and fun seem to jar on Rayner's
nerves. He regards him blackly as he
rides gracefully towards the battalion
commander, and with decidedly non-
chalant ease of manner and an "off-
hand" air, that has an air about it of
saying, "I do this sort of thing because
one has to, but it doesn't really mean
anything, you know," Mr. Hayne accosts
his superior:

"All, good evening, captain. I have
just come back from the front, and Capt.
Hull directed me to give you his com-
pliments, and say that we would camp in
the bend yonder, and he would like you
to post strong pickets and have a double
guard to-night."

"To inquire into. Now, you might ask
him, but I couldn't, don't you know?"
responds Hayne, smiling amiably the
while into the wrathful face of his su-
perior. It serves only to make the indig-
nant captain more wrathful; and no
wonder. There has been no love lost be-
tween the two since Hayne joined the
Riflers early the previous year. He came
from a well-to-do city and had, fresh
from college, full of spirits, pranks, fun
of every kind; a wonderfully keen hand
with the billiard cue; a knowing one at
cards and such games of chance as col-
lege boys excel at; a musician of no
mean pretensions, and an irrefragable
leader in all the frolics and frivolities of
his comrades. He had leaped to popu-
larity from the start. He was full of
courtesy and gentleness to women, and
became a pet in social circles. He was
frank, free, off handed with his asso-
ciates, spending lavishly, "treating"
with boyish ostentation on all occasions,
living quite on a grand seigneur, for he
seemed to have a little money outside
his pay—"a windfall from a good old
duffer of an uncle," as he had explained
it.

His father, a scholarly man who had
been summoned to an important under
office in the state department during the
war of the rebellion, had lived out his
honored life in Washington and died
poor, as such men must ever die. It was
with a wish that his handsome, spirited,
brave hearted boy should enter the army,
and long after the old had laid hands
over the father's peaceful grave the
young fellow donned his first uniform
and went out to join "The Riflers,"
High spirited, joyous, full of laughing
fun, he was "Pet" Hayne before he had
been among them six months. But with-
in the year he had made one or two en-
emies. It could not be said of him that
he showed that deference to rank and
station which was expected of a junior
officer; and among the seniors were sev-
eral whom he speedily designated "un-
derstandable old fellows" and treated
with little semblance of respect as
second lieutenant could exhibit and be
permitted to show. Rayner prophesied of
him that, as he had no balance and was
burning his candle at both ends, he would
come to grief in short order. Hayne re-
torted that the only balance that Rayner
had any respect for was one at the bank-
er's, and that it was notorious in Wash-
ington that the captain's father had made
most of his money in government con-
tracts, and that the captain's original
commission in the regulars was secured
through the old fellow's influence.

The fact that Rayner had de-
clared to a good officer did not wipe out
the recollection of these facts; and he
could have throttled Hayne for reviving
them. It was "a game of give and take,"
said the youngster; and he "behaved
himself" to those who were at all decent
in their manner to him.

It was a thorn in Rayner's flesh, there-
fore, when Hayne joined from leave of
absence, after experiences not every
officer would care to encounter in get-
ting back to his regiment, that Capt.
Hull, who well paid congress had re-
turned to him in place of the unpaid fol-
lowing. Hayne would have been a
junior subaltern in Rayner's little bat-
talion but for that detail, and it annoyed
the captain more seriously than he would
confess.

"It is all an outrage and a blunder to
pick out a boy like that," he growls be-
hind his set teeth as Hayne canters
blithely away. "Here he's been among
the regiment all summer long,
having a good deal of money, and get-
ting in debt. I hear, at the moment he
rejoins they put him in charge of the
wagon train as field quartermaster. It's
putting a premium on being young and
cheeky—besides absenteeism," he con-
tinues, growing blacker every minute.

"Well, captain," answers his adjutant,
injudiciously, "I think you don't give
Hayne credit for coming back on the
jump the moment we were ordered out.
It was no fault of his he could not reach
us. He took chances I wouldn't take."

"Yes, you see kids all swear by Hayne,
because he's a good fellow and says a
jolly song and plays the piano—and
poker. One of these days he'll screw
me all, sure as shooting. He's in debt
now, and it'll fetch him before you know
it. What he needs is to be under a cap-
tain who could discipline him a little.
By Jove, I'd do it!" And Rayner's teeth
emphasize the assertion.

The young adjutant thinks it advisable
to say nothing that may provoke further
vehemence. All the same, he remem-
bers Rayner's bitterness of manner, and
"his" want of cause.

When the next morning breaks, chill
and pallid, a change has come in the
aspect of affairs. During the earliest hour
of the dawn the red light of a light
drought river boat started the outlying
pickets down stream, and the Far West,
answering the muffled hull from ashore,
responded, through the medium of a
mate's stentorian tones, "News that'll
rouse you fellows out!" The sun is hardly
peeping over the jagged outline of the
eastern hills when, with Rayner's entire
battalion aboard, she is steaming again
down stream, with orders to land at the
mouth of the Sweet Root. There the four
companies will disembark in readiness
to join the rest of the regiment.

All day long again the wagon train
twists and wriggles through an ashen
section of Les Mauvais Terres. It is a
zealous, trying march for Hull's little
command of troopers—all that is now
left to guard the train. The captain is
constantly out on the exposed flank,
eagerly scanning the rough country to
the south, and expectant any moment of
an attack from that direction. He and
his men, as well as the horses, mules and
tempers, are fully tired out when at
nightfall they park the wagons in a big
semicircle, with the broad river forming
a shining shield to the sea of white can-
vas. All the live stock are safely herded
within the inclosure; a few reliable sol-
diers are posted well out to the south
and east to guard against surprise, and
the veteran Sergt. Clancy is put in com-
mand of the sentries. The captain gives
strict injunctions as to the importance
of these duties, for he is far from easy
in his mind over the situation. The

Riflers, he knows, are over in the valley
of the Sweet Root. The steamer with
Rayner's men is tied up at the bank
some five miles below, around the bend.
The —th are far off to the northward
across the Elk, as ordered, and must be
expecting on the morrow to make for
the old Indian ferry opposite Battle
Bluffs. The main body of the Sioux are
reported farther down stream, but he
feels it in his bones that there are num-
bers of them within signal, and he
wishes with all his heart the —th were
here. Still, the general was sure he
would stir up war parties on the other
shore. Individually, he has had very
little luck in scouting during the sum-
mer, and he cannot help wishing he
were with the rest of the crowd instead
of here, train guarding.

Presently Mr. Hayne appears, elastic
and debonair as though he had not been
working like a horse all day. His voice
sounds full of cheer and life that Hull
looks up smilingly.

"Well, youngster, you seem to have
this frontier life."

"Every bit of it, captain. I was out
for the army, as father thought."

"We used to talk it over a good deal
in the old days when I was stationed
around Washington," answers Hull.
"Your father was the warmest friend I
had in civil circles, and he made it very
pleasant for me. How little we thought
it would be my luck to have you for
quartermaster!"

"The fellows seemed struck all of a
heap in the Riflers at the idea of your ap-
plying for the post, captain. I was ready to
swear it was all on father's account, and
would have told them so only Rayner
happened to be the first man to tackle
me on the subject, and he was so crasy
about it I kept the whole thing to myself
rather than give him any satisfaction."

"Larry, my boy, I'm no preacher, but
I want to be the friend to your father
was to me. You are full of en-
thusiasm and life and spirits, and you
have your own way and have made
yourself very popular with the young-
sters, but I'm afraid you are too careless
and independent where the seniors are
concerned. Rayner is a good soldier,
and you show him very scant respect.
I'm told."

"Well, he's such an interfering fellow.
They will all tell you I'm respectful
enough to—the captain I like."

"That's just it, Lawrence. So long as
you like a man your manner is what it
should be. What a young soldier ought
to learn is to be courteous and respect-
ful to senior officers whether he likes them
or not. It costs an effort sometimes,
but it tells. You never know what
trouble you are laying up for yourself in
the army by bucking against men you
don't like. They may not be in po-
sition to resent it at the time, but the
time is mighty apt to come when they will
be, and then you are helpless."

"Why, Capt. Hull, I don't see it that
way at all. It seems to me that so long
as an officer attends to his duty, minds
his own business, and behaves like a
gentleman, no one can harm him, es-
pecially when all the good fellows of the
regiment are his friends, as they are
mine, I think, in the Riflers."

"Ah, Hayne, it is a hard thing to teach
a youngster that—that there are men
who find it very easy to make their ju-
niors lives a burden to them, and with
out overstepping a regulation. It is
harder yet to say that friends in the
army are a good deal like friends out of
it—one only has to get into serious
trouble to find how few they are
and how good they may not be to learn
it, my boy, as you may have to learn
it by sharp experience. Now we must get
a good night's rest. You sleep like a log,
I see, and I can only take cat naps. Con-
found this money! How I wish I could
get rid of it!"

"Where do you keep it to-night?"

"Right here in my saddlebags under
my head. Nobody can touch them that
I do not wake; and my revolver is here
under the blanket. Hullo! Let's take
a look and see if everything is all right."
He holds a little camp lantern over the
bags, opens the flap, and peers in. "Yes,
all serene. I got a big hunk of green
sealing wax from the paymaster, and
scraped it all up in one package with the
men's memorandum list inside. It's all safe
so far, even to the hunk of sealing wax."
"What is it, sergeant?"

"A tall, soldierly, dark eyed trooper ap-
pears at the doorway of the little tent,
and raises his gauntleted hand in salute
His language, though couched in the
phrasing of the soldier, tells both in
choice of words and in the intonation of
every phrase that he is a man whose ac-
titudes have been far different from
those of the majority of the rank and file."

"Will the captain permit me to take
my horse and those of three or four more
men outside the corral? Sergt. Clancy
says he has no authority to allow it. We
have found a patch of excellent grass,
sir, and there is hardly any left inside. I
will sleep by my picket pin, and one of
us will keep awake all the time, if the
captain will permit it."

"How far away is it, sergeant?"

"Not seventy-five yards, sir—close to
the river bank east of us."

"Very well. Send Sergt. Clancy here,
and I'll give the necessary orders."

The soldier quietly salutes, and dis-
appears in the gathering darkness.

"That's what I like about that man
Gower," says the captain, after a mo-
ment's silence. "He is always looking
out for his horse. If he were not such a
gambler and rake he would make a
splendid first sergeant. Fine looking fel-
low, isn't he?"

"Yes, sir. That is a face that one
couldn't well forget. Who was the other
sergeant you overhauled for getting
faced by those sharpers at the cantonment?"

"Clancy? He's on guard to-night. A
very different character."

"I don't know him by sight as yet,
Well, good-night, sir. I'll take myself
off and go to my own tent."

Daybreak again, and far to the east
the sky is all abed. The mist is creep-
ing from the silent shallows under the
banks, but all life and vim along the
shore. With crackling whip, jiggling
tongue, sonorous blasphemy, and ringing

about, the long train is whirling ahead
almost at the run. All is activity and
excitement, and bearded faces have a
strange, set look about the jaws, and
eyes gleam with eager light and peer
searchingly from every rise far over to
the southward, whence the tumbling
heap of hills against the lightning sky.

"Oh there, are they?" says a burly
trooper, dismounting hastily to tighten
up the "cinch" of his weather beaten
saddle. "We can make it quick enough,
as soon as we get rid of these blasted
wagons." And, swinging into saddle
again, he goes cantering down the slope,
his charger snorting with exhilaration in
the keen morning air.

Before dawn a courier has galloped
into camp, bearing a dispatch from the
commanding officer of the Riflers. It
says but few words, but they are full of
meaning. "We have found a big party
of hostiles. They are in strong position,
and have us at disadvantage. Rayner,
with his four companies is hurrying to
us. Leave all wagons with the boat
under guard, and come with every horse
and man you can bring."

Before 7 o'clock the wagons are parked
close along the bank beside the Far
West, and Hull, with all the men he can
muster—some fifty—is trotting ahead on
the trail of Rayner's battalion. With
him rides Mr. Hayne, eager and en-
thusiastic. Before 10 o'clock, far up
along the slopes they see the blue line of
skirmishers, and the knots of reserves
further down, all at a stand. In ten
minutes they ride with flaming horns in
behind a low ridge on which, flat on
their faces and cautiously peering over
the crest, some hundred infantrymen
are disposed. Others, officers and file
closers, are moving to and fro in rear.

They are of Rayner's battalion. Far-
ther back, down in a ravine, a dozen
forms are outstretched upon the turf,
and others are bending over them, min-
istering to the needs of those who are
not just help already. Several officers
crowd around the leading horsemen and
Hull orders: "Halt, dismount and loosen
girths." The grave faces show that the
situation is summarized in a few words.
The Indians are in force occupying the
ravines and ridges opposite them and
confronting the six companies farther
over to the west. Two attacks have been
made, but the Indian fire swept every
approach, and both were unsuccessful.
Several soldiers were shot dead, others
severely wounded. Lieut. Warren's leg
is shattered below the knee; Capt. Blount
is killed.

"Where's Rayner?" asks Hull, with
grave face.

"Just gone off with the chief to look
at things over on the other front. The
colonel is hopping. He is bound to have
those Indians out of there or drop a try-
ing. They'll be back in a minute. The
general had a rousing fight with Hull
and Knife's people down the river last
evening. You missed it again, Hull; all
the —th were there but F and K, and of
course, old Firewater wants to make as
big a hit here."

"The —th fighting down the river last
night?" asks Hull in amaze.

"Yes—swept clean round them and
ran 'em into the stream, they say. I
wish we had them where we could see
'em at all. You don't get the glimpse of
a head, even; but all those rocks are
lined with the beggars. Damn them!"
says the adjutant, feelingly.

"We'll get our chance here, then," re-
plies Hull, reflectively. "I'll creep up
and take a look at it. Take my horse,
and get on."

He is back in two minutes graver
than before, but his bearing is spirited
and firm. Hayne watches him with
kindling eye.

"You'll take me in with you when you
charge?" he asks.

"It is no place to charge there. The
ground is all cut up with ravines and
gullies, and they've got a cross fire that
sweeps it clean. We'll probably go in
on the other flank; it's more open there.
Here comes the chief now."

Two officers come riding hastily around
a projecting point of the slope and spur
at rapid gait towards the spot where the
cavalry have dismounted and are break-
ing their horses. There is hardly time
for salutations. A gray headed, keen
eyed, florid faced old soldier is the col-
onel, and he is snapping with electricity,
apparently.

"This way, Hull. Come right here, and
I'll show you what you are to do." And,
followed by Rayner, Hull and Hayne,
the chief rides sharply over to the ex-
treme left of the position and points to
the frowning ridge across the intervening
swale.

"There, Hull, there are twenty or
thirty of the rascals in there who got a
flank fire on us when we attack on our
side. What I want you to do is to mount
your men, let them draw pistol and be
all ready. Rayner, here, will line the
ridge to keep them down in front. I'll
go back to the right and order the attack
at once. The moment we begin and you
hear our shots, you give a yell, and
charge full tilt across there, so as to drive
those fellows in that ravine. We can
do the rest. Do you understand?"

One Year \$2.00 Six Months \$1.00 Advertising rates made known by addressing James Kibbee, Lincoln, New Mexico.

Entered at the Postoffice at Lincoln, N. M., as second-class mail matter.

RELIABLE CORRESPONDENCE FROM ALL PARTS OF THE COUNTY SOLICITED.

FRIDAY, MAY 20, 1890.

The estimated cost of completing the Panama canal is 900,000,000 francs, and even with that amount it would take seven or eight years more work.

An English paper that Americans never hear of is Lloyd's Weekly. In a reorganized form it promises with an article by Gladstone, to have a circulation of 700,000.

The production of beer in the United States in 1890 was 25,008,765 barrels. In 1875 it was 8,383,970 barrels. Mark the increase and ask if it is not about time the tide should turn.

The people of Santa Fe are earnestly trying to incorporate the ancient city. This is the one thing lacking at the Territorial capital and the fact is beginning to be appreciated there.—Citizen.

An Iowa church has struck a novel scheme by which to pay the indebtedness of its construction. The lives of the members have been insured and the several amounts will be applied on the church debt as fast as they die.

The sentiment in favor of statehood for New Mexico is constantly increasing. People are getting to understand that statehood is necessary for their advancement and prosperity, and the more they understand this, of course the more they favor statehood.

The Dallas News says that Julia Cole, colored, called at the office recently to please state that her 14th birthday would occur next month. The News evidently forgot to inquire whether Julia was "the last surviving nurse" of the immortal George Washington.

The senate has voted to appropriate \$300,000 for a statue of Gen. Grant in Washington. It is rare pleasure to praise an appropriation and to say at the same time that its object does not need the money. Gen. Grant's fame does not need a statue; but the nation will be honoring itself.

A French stamian has discovered that the human race is diminishing in height a gradual and regular decline. Applying the rule of diminution as evolved from his calculation he decides that in the year 4000 A. D. the average man will be reduced to fifteen inches.

Dr. Mary Walker is reported on her last legs. She still suffers from a fall on last Memorial day, and is also afflicted with a lung disease. She resides but a few blocks from the capitol in Washington and insists on being her own physician. Mary always would have her own way, even to the wearing of the pants.

Africa has now at work within her borders ten American, twelve British and thirteen continental missionary societies. There are more than 700 ordinary missionaries and more than 7000 native preachers. It is estimated that there are, both white and native, about 175,000 communicants and 800,000 adherents.

The Supreme court of the United States has sustained the validity of that portion of the Edmunds Act annulling the act of the legislature of Utah granting a charter to the church of Latter Day Saints. Under the act the real estate held by the corporation is escheated to the United States. This ends the established church of Utah.

Company H, Wyoming state guards, is a company worth looking at. It is composed of pretty girls who are now drilling for the Decoration Day parade in Cheyenne. The city authorities are pledged to keep all ugly meek cows and playful mice out of the line of procession, and as the young ladies will carry guns warranted not to go off, the appearance of company H will doubtless be an unqualified success.

The lower house of the Mexican congress has passed a bill providing that a president may hold an indefinite number of terms. This is the law in the United States, but there is an unwritten law that no president shall be elected for more than two terms. The intention in Mexico is to have a way for an indefinite number of presidential terms for President Diaz, who seems to be the only statesman in that republic capable of ruling the Mexicans.

Mr. Eiffel, who has got his name up so high with the Paris tower, has made a proposition in connection with Mr. Edison to erect a similar structure for the Chicago Exposition and to remain there as a permanent structure, which shall be 500 feet higher than the Paris tower. It is proposed to place many thousand colored electric lights along the structure to render it one of the most beautiful and marvelous spectacles the world has ever seen. If the plans they propose meet with the approval of the Exposition directors, Messrs. Eiffel and Edison intend to take upon themselves all the pecuniary responsibility of the work as a private speculation.

The Law and Order League of Sioux City, Iowa, has caused the arrest of thirty saloon-keepers and owners of buildings where "joints" are kept, and an aggressive fight will be made to thoroughly purge the city of the law breakers. The illicit liquor venders say that they will quit the drink-on-the-fly business and begin an open trade in liquor in "original packages." With the Supreme Court decision to back them up, these dealers will defy State and local statutes and State and local authorities and array themselves against a known will of the majority of the people of the State expressed at the ballot box; and the people and the State will have nothing to say. This is the practical result of the "original package" decision. But it is not to be expected that the good people of Iowa and other prohibition States will allow this state of things to continue. If their representatives in the Senate and House do not secure an amendment to the Interstate Commerce law during the present session of Congress they will know the reason why.

LATEST NEWS AND NOTES.

Apricots were ripe in Yuma about ten days ago.

A new Episcopal church will be built at Tucson this summer.

There are 745 pupils in the Tucson schools.

There are over 100 scholars in Indian school at Fort Yuma.

The Oswego, New York, National Bank has closed its doors.

The situation at Cedar Keys, Fla., remains critical and serious trouble is expected.

A cyclorama of the battle of Missionary Ridge is on exhibition at Fort Worth.

The Indian boarding school at Sacatone has been enlarged and now accommodates 150 pupils.

El Paso will have artesian water if it is to be had. They will sink 3,000 feet before they quit.

Baylor University at Waco has 26 instructors and 635 students. The institution was founded in 1846.

At the Baptist convention in Fort Worth \$1100 was raised for a missionary church Zacatecas, Mexico.

A call will be made for an extra session of the Illinois legislature to vote \$5,000,000 for the World's Fair.

The Queen has created the eldest son of the Prince of Wales Duke of Clarence and Avondale and Earl of Albion.

The United States Supreme court has decided against Kamptner, and he will probably soon be executed by electricity.

An examination of applicants for appointment to the Naval Academy at Annapolis will be held at Victoria on June 17th.

There are over a million miles of telegraph in the United States enough to encircle the globe forty times.—Silver Bell.

In the census office there are already 250 women clerks, and by the first of June there will be 1,000 more added.

Jake Kilrain is again a free man having served his term in the state of Mississippi. He is already training for another fight.

It is a noble thing for a newspaper to be a public benefactor, but a hard road to travel. We speak from experience.—Ex.

The president has given orders to have troops if necessary enforce his orders against the gentlemen invading the Cherokee Strip.

PARIS, May 22.—The government has asked the Spanish authorities for the extradition of Michael Eyrante, arrested at Havana for the murder of Grafre, in Paris last July.

It is estimated that over eight tons of diamonds have been unearthed in South African fields during the last eighteen years; this represents a total value of \$275,000,000.

A storage dam for hydraulic mining and irrigating purposes will be constructed on the Lynix creek, 8 miles east of Prescott. The works will cost about \$250,000.

Margaret Isabella Blaine, daughter of the secretary of State was married a short time ago to Walter Damrosch. The newly married couple left for New York, and will sail for Europe.

In Chihuahua, Mexico, immense deposits of petroleum have been found. These are about to be developed by a strong Mexican and American syndicate who will expend some five hundred thousand dollars in their development.

A ranchman at Antelope, Cal., being annoyed by the coughing cough, hauled him from bed and thrust him head foremost into a barrel of water and drowned him. For this ungentle freak he has been found guilty of murder.

A barrel of whisky contains headaches, curses, tears, sorrow, regrets, jobs, pains, blasted hopes, falsehoods, egotism, poison, poverty, ruin, terrors, hungers, groans, orphans' moans and serpents. So an old song says, and there is a barrel of truth in the song.

The present king of Dahomey, who was educated in Paris, speaks French fluently. His anxiety to defeat the French in Africa is said to be due to an unfortunate love affair which he had in Paris. He has become a barbarian because he could not marry the woman he loved.

After an experience of six days in the Joliet, Illinois, prison punishment cells, the two Cronin burglars, Martin Burke and O'Sullivan, with lean faces and hungry stomachs, were released and allowed to return to their tasks. Burke to the barrel shop and O'Sullivan to his bench in the shoe shop.

WASHINGTON, May 21.—The following is the bill provided that certain corporations, organized for the sole purpose of irrigation of lands for colonization and reclamation may acquire, hold, sell and pledge lands in the Territories which has been introduced in the Senate by Senator Plumb and in the House by Delegate Joseph, of New Mexico.

That any corporation now existing or hereafter to be created for the sole purpose of supplying water for the irrigation of land to be colonized and reclaimed within any of the Territories of the United States may acquire and hold such lands as may be necessary for the carrying out of said object, and may sell or pledge the same, or so much thereof as may be necessary to carry out said purpose in such quantities and on such terms as they may deem best, provided that not less than four-fifths of the capital stock of said corporations shall always be held by citizens of the United States.—New Mexican.

From present indication the count of population will be completed, corrected and revised and accurate footings shown for every city county and state in the country long before the congress meets in its regular session next December. This is well. The work of appointment for the Congressional and Presidential elections of 1892 will be made by the Fifty-first Congress.—Silver Belt.

Over in England a short time ago an important trotting race in which \$100,000 was to change hands, took place under peculiar circumstances. One of the matched contestants died but this fact was kept a secret, and an American trotter which bore a close resemblance to the dead one was worked in and won the race. Before the fraud was discovered the schemers had pocketed the stakes but the English managers ordered them off their track.

Apparently there will be no race for the American Cup this year. This will be a disappointment to many enthusiastic yachtsmen on this side of the water who had hoped to see great sport, but if our British cousins won't they won't, and that's all there is of it.

The Farmers' Alliance of Texas is in trouble and sensational developments are rumored. In 1887 the leaders organized an exchange with a capital of \$500,000 at Dallas. They are alleged to be \$250,000 short and farmers who are stockholders demand an investigation.

A "voting machine" has been invented by a Minnesota man, a very simple contrivance by means of which each voter prints, casts and counts his own ballot by pressing a button. No one but the voter knows for whom the vote is cast, and he can vote but once for any officer, making fraud impossible.

The detective who, plunging into the river in pursuit of a swimming fugitive, at Cleveland, Ohio, swam after and arrested his man in the middle of the river; is fairly entitled to honorable mention for his pluck and perseverance. A detective who can work in the water as well as on terra firma must be a valuable officer.

Many people think the Cherokee nation the best place on earth for weary people, but Samoa far excels it in point of solid comfort for the constitutional tired. You can get a hundred acres of good land for \$1.70 and the taxes on the same will be only 30 cents a year. You can easily live on what grows wild on your land, so that you can spend all your time laying down and thinking what a soft snip you are having.—Exchange.

Sutter's Fort, in Sacramento, is one of the few historical buildings in California. It is still standing and is to be restored. Before the discovery of gold it was a most important station in the upper part of California, for it was there that Gen Sutter and what few white men were, had their headquarters. It was at this place too that James W. Marshall, the discoverer of gold in California, whose statue was unveiled recently, first went to work for Gen. Sutter. He was sent by Sutter to the mill at Coloma, and found the nugget which caused the gold excitement of 1848-49.

MEXICO, Tenn., May 10.—The three cases, Parker, Harris vs. the state, Frank Bronish vs. the state and Ed Carr vs. the state, charged with murder in the first degree for the killing of their wives, and sentenced by the criminal court of this county to be hanged, were affirmed by the supreme court yesterday at Jackson, and Tuesday, June 24, set as the day of execution. Bronish killed his wife July 5, 1889, by cutting her throat. Bronish disposed of his in like manner in August, 1889, and Carr killed his in November 9, 1889, by shooting her four times. Their attorneys pleaded insanity in each case, Bronish is a white man, Harris a mulatto and Carr is a black negro.

AN OPEN LETTER!

The Independent, JAMES KIBBEE, Editor and Publisher.

Lincoln, N. M., May, 1890.

TO EVERYBODY WHO HAS ANYTHING TO ADVERTISE:

Dear Sir:—A Special Edition of THE LINCOLN INDEPENDENT will be issued on or about June 15th, 1890, to be devoted exclusively to a complete write-up of THE GREAT PECOS VALLEY, its Reservoir and Irrigating Canal Enterprises, Railroad Certainties and Possibilities, Attractions for Capital and Immigration, etc. The edition will consist of eight large pages, FULLY ILLUSTRATED, with maps of the Reservoir and Canal systems, views of prominent buildings, ranches, landscapes, etc. An issue of TEN THOUSAND (10,000) COPIES IS GUARANTEED, while the number printed will probably reach 20,000. The illustrations, paper, press work, etc., will be first-class in every detail. You can readily see that this edition will be a VALUABLE ADVERTISING MEDIUM, especially if you take into consideration the following facts:

- 1. Every citizen of the Great Pecos Valley will read every line in this edition.
2. After they have read it, not one copy of the edition will be wasted, but every copy will be carefully forwarded to some relative or friend in "the States."
3. Thousands of extra copies are being subscribed for by the enterprising citizens of Roswell and Eddy, for the purpose of sending them East and North to attract the attention of immigrants and capitalists.
4. The advertising rate will be only \$2 per inch, for the entire edition, with a guaranteed circulation of 10,000 copies, and a probable issue of 15,000 or 20,000. Reading notices, 25 cents per line. No advertising order amounting to less than \$2 will be considered.

All orders for advertising space must be received at the earliest possible moment, in order to insure insertion. Address:

"THE INDEPENDENT," LINCOLN, NEW MEXICO.

ROSENTHAL & CO.

DEALERS IN 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.

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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.

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JESSE M. WHEELOCK,

General Agent for New Mexico. E. S. McPHERSON, Special Agent, ALBUQUERQUE, N. M.

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HAS ALWAYS ON HAND A FULL LINE OF CARPETS AND HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS. El Paso, Texas.

THE LOCAL BUDGET

AGENTS FOR THE INDEPENDENT.

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

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

Terms for announcement in THE INDEPENDENT: \$5, payable in advance.
COUNTY ASSIZES.
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.

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

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

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

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

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

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.

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

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 to see buying from old shelf-worn stocks.

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.

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.

Wanted, A good gentle milch cow. Apply at Whelan & Co's.

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

A Card. It being my intention to leave Fort Stanton about June 10th next, I request all persons indebted to me for professional services to adjust their accounts before that time. W. S. BLOCK, May 21st, 1890.

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

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

A writer in an exchange says he has discovered a remedy for sleeplessness, which he has never known to fail which convinces him that the whole trouble arises from overstrain of the eyes. Take a small cloth - say a piece of napped towel - and fold in it two small pieces of ice - at a proper distance apart to exactly cover the eyes when the cloth is laid across them. Then lie down, adjust the cloth with the ice over the eyes, and you will be asleep in a very short while.

The Rio Grande is rising. Old residents conclude that the biggest rise will occur about the first of June.

A shipment of cattle amounting to 160 car loads, the first train of which passed through here last evening, is now on the way to Nowaday in Northwestern Missouri, from Arizona. They belong to a company that has 40,000 acres of pasture in Missouri, where the cattle will be increased, fed and sent to market. - Stockman.

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 innoctrily posted in regard to this part of the "moral vineyard," by becoming a regular subscriber to The Lincoln Independent.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

There is a new hotel in town. J. D. Benly was in Lincoln Tuesday. Mrs. O'Neil, of Roswell, was in town Thursday.

W. H. Guyse was in Lincoln a few days this week. The Independent staff is somewhat limited this week. The weather is beautiful but we need rain to lay the dust.

There is one more prisoner in the County jail. M. A. Sineros has been assisting W. J. Talarfero in the Clerk's office of late.

Fred Higgins has returned from Roswell and is stopping at the new Hotel. Don't fail to read "The Deserter," the article of which appears in this issue of THE INDEPENDENT.

Mrs. E. Fritz will soon leave Lincoln. She goes to Eddy, where she will engage in the hotel business.

The coal mines on Salado, 7 miles from Fort Stanton are increasing in value as development progresses. There will be an abundance of apples at Spring ranch. The trees are loaded heavier than they have been for several years.

Mr. Duncann, representing the Shoe firm of Walter Tinsley & Co., of Boston, Mass., has been in the City a few days this week.

Mrs. Jas. Alcock and daughter, of the Carlizzo ranch, accompanied by W. C. McDonald, of White Oaks, were in town last week.

Mr. Johnson, the goat man, reports his goats to be in good condition, notwithstanding the search of oak brush in the vicinity of his ranch.

We wish to tender our thanks to the young lady who visited THE INDEPENDENT office last Saturday, and made us happy by giving us a beautiful bunch of roses. Come again.

Wm. Rosenthal of Rosenthal & Co., has forwarded to Las Vegas seventeen loads of wool, consisting of about 35,000 lbs. Mr. Rosenthal will leave for Vegas Sunday.

Any information concerning the Editor of this paper will be gladly received at this office. We fear he has been drowned in the Pecos. A small reward will be offered for his recovery if no information is obtained within the next month.

PERSONAL PERSONALS.

Eddy Norton topped in on us Monday. Ed's got a heart as big as a barn, yet as light as a feather. Long may he flutter.

Sam Blue came to town last Saturday nasty as ever. Got as drunk as usual. That man was originally intended for a hog.

Hank Weather, covered with his moccasins, slid into the burg Sunday night and was washed to leave early Monday morning. He ought to die.

Steve Merritt got just too fresh with Luke Wilkins Wednesday, and had the taste slapped out of his mouth. His head needs taking off.

Joe Garner and Like Hawkins got to bragging last Saturday and both turned into ten spot lars before they quit. They ought to be sand bagged.

We put the kibosh on an ace full for Ed Borchers last Sunday night, just after church, and he hasn't spoken to us since. It was on the dead square, Ed.

Dave Wambo's, the old time crook, who has been working for the past year at the shoemaker's trade has left. It is supposed that he is going to St. Louis.

Very good prices are being received by the sheep raisers for their spring clips of wool and for mutton sheep. Another good thing for New Mexico. Business matters are looking up all over the Territory in consequence thereof. If the sheep owners do well, and that very important industry of sheep raising and wool growing flourishes, every other business in New Mexico is benefited thereby, and flourishes also. - New Mexican.

The first glass factory in what is now the United States was erected in the year 1609 near Jamestown, Va., and the second followed in the same colony twelve years later. In 1630 some acres of ground were granted to glassmen in Salem, Mass. The first glass factory in Pennsylvania was built near Philadelphia in 1638 under the direction of Wm. Penn, but it did not prove successful. The first west of the Alleghenias was set up by Albert Gallatin and his comrades in 1875, at New Geneva on the Monongahala river.

Rome, May 22. - A syndicate has been formed of wealthy Frenchmen for the purpose of purchasing the Hebrew bible which is in Vatican. An offer was made for it of \$200,000 but it is stated that the pope cannot legally sell it. It is the most famous bible in existence and something like a century or more ago the Hebrews of Spain, France and Italy offered for the book its weight in gold. The bible is an original Hebrew manuscript, and the exact time when it was written has never been satisfactorily determined. It came into the possession of the congregation founded by the Pope Gregory XV, some 300 years ago. - New Mexican.

FORT STANTON FACTS.

Special Correspondence LINCOLN INDEPENDENT. FORT STANTON, N. M., May 20, '90.

Mr. B. Padock has been granted four months leave of absence to date, from or about May 30th. He leaves on Friday for his home at Princeton, Ill., and will spend the summer visiting his numerous friends in the east.

Quite an interesting horae race took place here on Sunday between "Red," the fast runner of Troop D, and "Rusler," owned by the Commanding officer, Major Adam. The race was a quarter of a mile.

"Red" was rode by Sgt. F. Hayden and "Rusler" by Smith of Troop L, and both horses looked in first-class condition. The first start was a failure, both horses leaving the track and becoming rather unmanageable, but after a short delay they got started, and although "Rusler" took the lead, "Red" passed him in about 250 yards and won the race by six feet. Lt. Brewster acted as starter; Sgt. Richard and private Hawker as judges, and Sgt. Moran as referee. Quite a sum of money changed hands on the race; the O. A. and J. officers' horse being back'd principally by the men of Troop L, while "Red" was, as usual, the old time favorite with Troop D.

It. J. J. Pershing leaves on Friday with Lt. Padock, and will be gone about 30 days. Troop L, 6th Cav., will be commanded by Lt. G. M. Scott.

Mr. E. E. Taylor has completed the items for his "Recollections of a Trip to the San Andres," which we have no doubt will prove very interesting. We understand that the above will be published in the Cosmopolitan, and will give a very interesting account of Tularose, the White Sands, District San, Andres Mountains; also a thorough explanation of the mysteries of the hallograph system, with illustrations from instantaneous photographs taken on the spot. We earnestly look for the latest addition to New Mexico literature.

A board of officers has been appointed to convene at this Post to inspect and appraise the Post Traders' buildings and report upon their adaptability for barracks, etc. As it is the intention of the War Department to build a gymnasium, bath house, shooting gallery, and several other improvements for the benefit of the enlisted men. The probabilities are that the Post Trader will be allowed a handsome compensation for his buildings.

Thos. Eubank was up from the ranch on Tuesday, and was taking things in for a while. He went to the Cienega del Mucho on Wednesday to see Andy Richardson.

A fishing party will leave here for the Rio Grande about June 1st. We noticed a communication in THE INDEPENDENT, concerning soldiers catching fish before the first of June. As far as we can learn from the most reliable authority these soldiers did not catch a fish while camping in Sierra Blanca, but we noticed a party of El Paso excursionists, who spent a week near Big Rock, and tried very hard to catch fish all last week. Why speak about the soldiers, and allow parties from El Paso to violate the law, knowingly? One man is as good as another, and we like to see a little fair play.

A man has passed through several of the northern towns passing himself off as Harriman, the great walker, walking to the Pacific coast on a wagger. It now transpires that he rides in box cars and makes suckers of the sporting fraternity in the towns along his route. - Advertiser.

One of the state foresters of Prussia estimates that the forests of Europe cover the following areas: Germany, 34,596,000 acres; Russia, 494,228,700 acres; Austria Hungary, 46,951,700 acres; Sweden, 42,000,000 acres; France, 22,240,000 acres; Spain, 19,769,000 acres; Italy, 9,834,570, acres and England, 2,471,000 acres.

A suspicious subscriber who found a spider in his paper, wants to know if it is considered a bad omen. Nothing of the kind. The spider was merely looking over the columns of the paper to see what merchant was not advertising so it could spin its web across his store door and be free from disturbance. - Ex.

In recent months surgeons have given astonishing proof of the possibility of saving life, and restoring health, in many cases, by removing such portions of such vital organs as the brain, and the liver. Professor Tillmanns, of Leipzig, has found that surgical treatment may be extended to the lungs, and to the arrest of consumption. In a case of tuberculosis of the left lung, an opening was made in the chest and the diseased part of the lung exposed, when that portion shrivelled and was carefully removed. The patient recovered and is now able to work. Professor Tillmanns believes that this may prove a desirable treatment when the disease is localized, and states that two operations would doubtless be necessary - one, to expose the affected part of the lung and bring about atrophy and shrivelling and a second to remove the part after being functionally disabled.

EDDY ECHOES.

Caught from the Argus, May 11. Unbaled hay is now selling for \$10 per ton.

The baseball boys are daily becoming more enthusiastic. Seventy-five thousand feet of lumber for Wm. A. Finlay are now on the road. B. A. Nym-year will retire to his farm south of town when he quits the hotel business.

About the hardest man to get at in Eddy is the Chief. He is literally emerged in business.

Arrangements have been made to supply the town with ice this summer. This item is authentic.

The Argus has a word to bet that it has a larger circulation than any paper in Lincoln county.

Prominent citizens of Roswell have offered to exchange property in that town for Eddy property.

Ash Hawkins' lot Monday for - he said for New York - but we suspect he will not go further than El Paso.

There are lots of people in Eddy who do not know that there are twelve miles of trees planted in this town.

It is reported that the oil of the Register was assailed and looked last week by a couple of brothers named Joyce. We would like to have the Joyce boys of Eddy attempt to talk us. We would give them some pins points in return.

R. H. Pierce has sold \$35,000 worth of goods since he commenced business, a little more than two months ago.

Joe Lea, one of the principal baseball players of Roswell, had a little finger broken the other day, necessitating amputation.

B. A. Nymyer will retire from the Eddy Hotel June 7th. Mrs. A. Fritz, of Lincoln, has rented the house, and will take charge at that time.

We venture to predict that if Capt. Le's interests in Roswell were not so extensive and valuable, he would be a resident of Eddy inside of six weeks.

Here is a piece of news that will rejoice the hearts of our mail carriers: A bill denouncing Jerry M. Durham was recently received at the Eddy farm.

Specifications are now being made for several new buildings, which will be commenced soon. Residence buildings are very much in demand, and could be reared at a high rate.

They say that since the late rise in Black river, which washed away the dead cows, the fish are so ravenous that they bite at an empty hook. Respectfully referred to J. R. Brent.

We learn from an official source that the town company refused \$5,000 for a lot for saloon purposes. After a time it will be pretty generally understood that the town company is down-right earnest in its determination to keep saloons out of Eddy.

A "tobacco heart" is only another name for heart disease. It is not a pretty name but it is a powerful suggestive.

Can't street will be built up principally with two story brick business blocks, which will make the street one of the most desirable in town. The north end of this street is now the most desirable for residences.

Little Leaders. A. Larime, Wyo., dispatch says: "Dr. G. Martin, the dentist, who sought the sheriff's protection at night on account of the indignation of citizens over his alleged lecherous conduct, remained at the county jail all night, left on the last train for the west at 9:30 yesterday morning. He was accompanied to the train by the sheriff and his deputy. He did not buy a ticket and refused to say where he intended going.

On Thursday a son of John F. Wilson arrived in town from Illinois. The young man will make his future home with his father.

DEED. - At Tanton, Mass., on May 12th current year, Alexander Hill, youngest son of D. J. M. A. Jewitt, of White Oaks, aged twenty-three years and nine months.

LONDON, May 20. - Sir Edgar Boehm has nearly finished a life-sized marble statue of the late Emperor Frederick, of Germany. He is represented in German cuirassier uniform, wearing robes and insignia of the Garter and the Iron Cross. The statue, which was commissioned by the queen, is destined for the nave of St. George's chapel. As its unveiling Emperor William is expected to be present and the ceremony will be made the occasion of another demonstration of friendship between the ruling powers of Germany and England.

In order to lure specimens of the deep-sea animals to a trap, Prince Albert of Monaco found it necessary to sink an incandescent lamp with a powerful battery attached; but the water pressure at a depth of a couple of miles being several hundred pounds to the square inch, he was unable to make a battery box of sufficient strength to resist crushing. The difficulty was finally overcome by the curious device of connecting a rubber-coated cloth balloon to the box. On sinking the apparatus the increasing hydrostatic pressure forced air from the balloon into the box, keeping the internal external pressure exactly balanced at whatever depth was reached. So successful was the arrangement that not only deep-sea fish snared but a camera was sent down and negatives of the same were both under electric illumination were brought up.

NOGAL NOISE.

Special Correspondence LINCOLN INDEPENDENT. NOGAL, N. M., May 23, 1890.

News is scarce, but we wish to state that Ray & Gaylor are running tin stamps day and night and are well pleased with the returns. They have found and located the great copper leads that so many have looked for. It is at the mouth of Tortolita Canon, near Nogal, and is a dandy; it almost pure copper is worth anything.

Mr. Joe George killed a fat young cinnamon bear last Sunday near Nogal Park. He weighed near 400 pounds dressed; the meat sold here in town for 8c a pound.

Messrs. Cuthbert, Ems and Baker, of Abilene, Kansas, bought over 1500 steers near Nogal and on Three Rivers, paying \$9 for ones, \$12 for cows, \$17 and upwards for three year olds delivered at Engle, N. M. The herd was thrown together at Mrs. F. M. Goodin's ranch, the selection made and then delivered at the railroad. They took everything that was offered for sale.

F. G. Peters and the editor of the Banner started last Friday on a killing tour through the White Mountains to be gone a week. They expect to stock the market with deer, bear, turkey and trout and locate some good claims.

Made by the Liberty Banner, May 22. W. L. Bruce repaired work in the public school Monday; after a two week's vacation caused by illness of himself and family.

It is reported that Mr. Genl Roberts, a brother of Capt. Roberts, was married to a Miss Bird at El Paso last week.

Chas. Henley, who returned yesterday from the San Andres mountains, informed us that a fight occurred among the Mexicanas near the lower end of the Mal Pais in which a man, woman and one child were shot, but no one killed. One of the parties is now in jail.

Another bear was killed in Carizo mountain last week. Bill York stranded on a rock slide, George Keith got lost in the fog, Marion Warion ran his horse down on the back track, but John York "got thru" with both feet and bagged the game.

The Governor of Nebraska has issued an order prohibiting New Mexico cattle from entering that state. Many herds are thus quarantined and are awaiting further developments. The Governor of New Mexico is trying to have the order rescinded.

WASHINGTON, May 10. - The president to-day sent to the senate the nomination of George Christ to be collector of customs for Arizona.

The side saddle, it seems, is doomed. And it ought to be doomed. It now appears from historical research that up to the year 1400 the women of England rode in the good old masculine, comfortable fashion. The change was brought about during the reign of Richard the II, who married Anna of Bohemia. It so happened that the gentle Anna foresaid was deformed and therefore compelled to sit sideways on horseback. It was then as now. A royal fad had to be followed, no matter how foolish, ugly and uncomfortable, and the adoption of the side saddle was the result. - New Mexican.

The farmers living around Warren, Illinois, demanded of the merchants of that place that they sell goods to them at 10 cents above cost. The merchants refused. The farmers boycotted the town and established stores of their own. The local newspaper has suspended and the merchants are closing their doors and moving away. The town has 2,000 inhabitants. Should the farmers succeed in carrying out their plan and breaking up the town, they will find that they have cut off their nose to spite their face. Their lands near the city will decline in value and next year they will find themselves minus a large and profitable home market. - Democrat.

NEW YORK, May 21. - Cattle exporters are being ground between the millstones. While the price of cat is here has been rising it has been falling on the other side. Compared with a year ago the price of beef abroad has fallen three quarters of a cent per pound, while on this side it has risen one and one and one half cents. On Saturday quotations in the Liverpool market were six cents per pound; on this side seven and a half. In the fall of this difference shippers find themselves compelled to continue sending cattle abroad for the reason that they have engaged all the freight that they could secure up to Aug. 1, at \$20 per head. Thus, if they do not ship they will lose \$20 per head and if they do ship they will lose nearly as much. It is a serious competition of affairs and unless a compromise can be effected with steamers, many small shippers will go to the wall soon.

MESCALERO MATTERS.

Special Correspondence LINCOLN INDEPENDENT. MESCALERO AGENCY, May 23, 1890.

Andy Wilson has nearly finished the addition to his store below the Mesalero.

Johnny Patton says that the amount of eggs ought to be raised. He says that his friends will think he is dypotic.

New buildings will soon be going up. Col. Bennett has received instructions to forward estimates for the building of a new school commissary, carpenter shop and bath and laundry buildings.

Will DeLany, wife and child remained at the Agency two days last week. They were on their way to Fort Stanton from Las Cruces.

Lt. Paddock and Mr. Taylor, of Fort Stanton, stopped over to dinner last week.

Mr. Whitlock arrived here last week from Lincoln and remained over night at the Agency. He left next morning on his way to Las Cruces.

Col. Bennett has received the invoice of the double oven range stove for the Agency school, and John Patton was so pleased that he went to the store and bought a new hat and two shirts.

A big rain - while it lasted - visited us a few days ago.

Col. Bennett has set out rose bushes around the Agency school buildings. He expects to pluck roses yet this summer.

The other day two young cow-boys rode into the Agency, opened the gate to Mr. Keeney's corral and drove his cow and calf o T down the road, and were making off with them when Mr. Keeney went out and headed them off, gave them a little lecture on how to ride and drove the cow and calf back to the corral.

Thos. Keeney and wife left to-day for El Paso to meet and bring to the Agency their two daughters who have been to school in Texas for about six years. WM. OF LADINGS.

Notice is hereby given that the approved plat of township No. 8 south of range 17 east, has this day been received from the Surveyor General, and will be duly filed in this office on June 29th 1890, in accordance with instructions from the General Land Office, after which date filings will be received thereat. W. S. CONZAN, Register.

Stray Notice. Taken up by the undersigned, a resident of Lincoln county, New Mexico, and ported before T. B. McCourt, J. P., precinct No. 8, Lincoln Co., New Mexico, according to law, one bay mare, five years old, branded VC on the right hip, unbranded, and one black colt 10 months old, branded OVC on each hip. D. B. HIGHTOWER, White Oaks, N. M.

May 27, 1890.

From the Interpreter, May 22. Miss A. F. Hill, at the close of the present school term, will pay a visit to her eastern home at Winsted, Conn. Her many friends and patrons of the school desire to see her return in time for the fall term.

Mrs. Dr. A. G. Lane, with younger son and daughter, returned yesterday from San Pedro to White Oaks, where Mrs. Lane and family will reside in the future. Her health is not the very best and the change, it is to be hoped, will be beneficial.

The North Hornstake people will in a short time sink the main shaft 393 feet deeper, making a total depth of 1000 feet, from which return up gas will be completed. This development will give them an abundance of ore for the next five or six years. While this work is in progress the mill will not run. Mr. Sigatus is contemplating the construction of an entire new mill of an improved process. The force now employed will continue.

Frank Conger has received his commission and will act as enumerator in taking the census. His district embraces Nogal White Oaks and Red Cloud.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 22. - The Chronicle devotes four columns to giving the complete details of an alleged conspiracy to capture Lower California and found an independent republic to be followed by annexation to the United States. The revelation claims to involve a number of prominent capitalists interested in Lower California lands and mines and well known citizens of Los Angeles and San Diego, the latter city appears to have been the headquarters.

Notice of Publication. LAND OFFICE AT ROSWELL, N. M. May 6th, 1890. Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of her intention to make final proof in support of her claim, and that said proof will be made before Register and Receiver at Roswell, N. M., on Tuesday, July 15th, 1890, viz: Rachel C. Heister, Pre-emption Declaratory Statement No. 2457, for the 2 1/2 sec. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100, 101, 102, 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112, 113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 194, 195, 196, 197, 198, 199, 200, 201, 202, 203, 204, 205, 206, 207, 208, 209, 210, 211, 212, 213, 214, 215, 216, 217, 218, 219, 220, 221, 222, 223, 224, 225, 226, 227, 228, 229, 230, 231, 232, 233, 234, 235, 236, 237, 238, 239, 240, 241, 242, 243, 244, 245, 246, 247, 248, 249, 250, 251, 252, 253, 254, 255, 256, 257, 258, 259, 260, 261, 262, 263, 264, 265, 266, 267, 268, 269, 270, 271, 272, 273, 274, 275, 276, 277, 278, 279, 280, 281, 282, 283, 284, 285, 286, 287, 288, 289, 290, 291, 292, 293, 294, 295, 296, 297, 298, 299, 300, 301, 302, 303, 304, 305, 306, 307, 308, 309, 310, 311, 312, 313, 314, 315, 316, 317, 318, 319, 320, 321, 322, 323, 324, 325, 326, 327, 328, 329, 330, 331, 332, 333, 334, 335, 336, 337, 338, 339, 340, 341, 342, 343, 344, 345, 346, 347, 348, 349, 350, 351, 352, 353, 354, 355, 356, 357, 358, 359, 360, 361, 362, 363, 364, 365, 366, 367, 368, 369, 370, 371, 372, 373, 374, 375, 376, 377, 378, 379, 380, 381, 382, 383, 384, 385, 386, 387, 388, 389, 390, 391, 392, 393, 394, 395, 396, 397, 398, 399, 400, 401, 402, 403, 404, 405, 406, 407, 408, 409, 410, 411, 412, 413, 414, 415, 416, 417, 41

