

Probate Clerk

BY TELEGRAPH.

Destructive prairie fires are raging in North Dakota.

Idaho has gone Republican by a majority of about 1,600.

A fire at Sidney, Australia last week destroyed property to the value of \$7,000,000.

Rube Burrows, the noted southern express robber and outlaw, has been captured.

The population of Indiana is given as 2,186,080; Michigan, 2,059,702; California, 1,305,002.

The German Emperor is having a good time chamois hunting with the Emperor of Austria.

A soldier named Roy Baker was killed near Cheyenne last week. Two of his comrades are under arrest.

The Secretary of War has granted permission to the World's Fair officials to fill in the lake shore at Chicago.

A farmer near Ennis, Texas, died Sunday from the effects of carbonic acid which he drank by mistake, supposing it to be whiskey.

"Jack the Ripper" warns the London police that he is about to commence operations again, and the police force has been increased as a result.

A fund of \$425,000 has just been apportioned for surveying the public lands of different States. Fifteen thousand dollars will be expended in Colorado.

A child was born to a lady on board a train in Texas the other day. A drummer who had studied medicine officiated in the absence of a regular physician.

At a recent session of the conference of the Mormon church, it was voted that no more polygamous marriages should be entered into by members of the church.

President Harrison and Secretary Tracy of the navy department are making a visit to the West this week. They visit Indiana, Iowa and Kansas fairs and reunions.

A Chicago paper tells a tale about a company of capitalists who have organized a company with a capital of \$20,000,000 to manufacture air ships which will navigate the upper regions at a marvelous rate of speed.

The Mexican newspapers call on the government to appeal to the postal union against the action of the United States government in forbidding the transportation of Mexican newspapers, bearing Mexican postage, with lottery advertisements.

A Quebec priest, Father Dreary, recently talked very plainly to his people about the condition of morals in that province. He deplored the great increase in extravagance, drunkenness, blasphemy and social vice, which he claims is something dreadful.

Just as a steamer arrived in New York last Friday it was discovered that one of the freight compartments was on fire. It was shut up tight, and steam turned into it. Then the steamer passed the health inspector, discharged her passengers and the other compartments were unloaded without the fire having hindered the work.

Governor Prince of New Mexico, in his annual report, says that the output of minerals from that Territory last year was as follows: Gold, \$1,136,220; silver, \$1,861,105; lead, \$351,836; copper, \$661,420. Total product, \$4,023,620. The total population of the territory is 144,862, an increase during ten years of 25,297, or 21.6 per cent.

A robber entered the store of William Mann at Rosetts, Mo., when the store was full of customers, drew his revolver, and leveling it at the proprietor's head, ordered him to hand over the money in the cash drawer and safe. Mann was paralyzed by fear and the customers by surprise. The proprietor was forced to hand over the cash, \$250 in all.

In the inquest at Cheyenne, upon the body of Baker, the murdered soldier, it was developed that he with several other soldiers had entered into an agreement to rob several officers' houses, steal horses and take to the mountains as outlaws. One of this party named Parkinson is supposed to have weakened, and being afraid of being punished by Baker, shot him.

The Railway Age has recently published a summary of railway construction in the United States in the first nine months of 1890, which show that 3,782 miles of new road have already been built in thirty-nine States and on 212 different lines. The States showing the largest amount of new mileage are Georgia, 223 miles; Montana, 212; North Carolina, 226; and Washington 207. The Railway Age estimates that the total construction in 1890 will be from 6,000 against 5,200 miles reported in 1889.

Herr Most had been liberally advertised in German to address a socialist meeting at Newark last Sunday afternoon. A small audience of frowsy foreigners, mostly Russians and German Poles, were found assembled at Court hall to hear him, drinking beer and loudly talking. As Most mounted the platform to address the meeting the audience excitedly applauded him, and then the police escorted him from the hall. They gave him half an hour to get out of the city under threat of arrest. Most then left the city.

EXCITED IMPORTERS.

The New York Custom House besieged by an Excited Crowd.

NEW YORK, Oct. 4.—The most intense excitement has prevailed in and about the custom house all day.

Whole troops of importers and brokers kept coming and going. As 8 o'clock approached the numbers increased until finally the rotunda of the custom house was filled with a solid mass of humanity. All carried large sums of money.

They were on hand to enter goods that were expected to arrive late this afternoon. They wished to get their entries in under the old law, and stood ready to make their entries the moment the vessels were sighted at Fire Island.

By the decision of yesterday the custom house was to have closed on the strike of 3 o'clock this afternoon. All goods arriving after that hour were to come in under the new law and duty was to be charged accordingly. The mass of importers and brokers in the custom house was so great at 3 o'clock that Collector Erhardt deemed it inadvisable to close at that hour. He announced that the time would be extended until 4 o'clock.

Each moment after 3 o'clock the excitement became greater. Those in the rotunda appeared to be going crazy. They shouted, yelled and made futile efforts to move about.

Every few minutes whole delegations of importers and brokers invaded the collector's office and importation him to keep the custom house open until midnight.

The pressure on the collector became so great that finally he sent a telegram to Washington. It was directed to Secretary Windom, and requested advice as to what the collector should do under the circumstances. In a little time there came an answer from Washington. It was from the secretary of the treasury and informed the collector that he could use his own discretion in the matter.

Upon receipt of Secretary Windom's telegram, Collector Erhardt and his seven deputies held a consultation. They decided to keep the custom house open until twelve o'clock to-night, and the importers cheered.

The steamships Reinald, City of Chicago, Zandam and City of Columbia, the latter from Havana with a cargo of tobacco, are expected to arrive this evening.

At 5:30 p. m. the City of Chicago was entered, and a great part of the waiting crowd was relieved. At 6:05 the steamer Regulus, with a cargo of laces, silks and velvets, was entered. There was still due the Etruria, the Thingvala and the Zandam, and news of them was anxiously awaited.

At 10:20 p. m. it became known that the Etruria had been sighted off the outer bar at 9:34 p. m. At one minute of twelve the captain of the Etruria had not arrived. Ten seconds later, when half the lights were out, a carriage came up on a rush to the door, and a great shout went up. From it jumped Captain Haines, who was immediately behind the counter and entered his vessel just before the clock struck midnight. Three cheers and a tiger were given for the captain. The captain had come up on a special tug and was driven at a breakneck pace from the dock to the custom house.

The receipts at the custom house to-day were \$1,154,583, the second largest amount taken in there since the war. The receipts for the week were over \$8,000,000.

They Want to be Mormons.

NEW YORK, Oct. 2.—The authorities at the Barge office this morning used an immense amount of moral persuasion on the thirty-two young Mormons that arrived yesterday on the steamer Wyoming to induce them to forego their intention of becoming proselytes to the Mormon faith.

The girls were separated from the other passengers as they landed and placed in a room by themselves. Three female missionaries from the Emigrant Girls' Home went among them and tried to convince them of the folly of the course they proposed to follow. One of the girls, Karen Sylvesteren by name, who acted as spokeswoman for the party, frankly acknowledged that they were all willing to be one of seven or eight wives, and were fully aware of the principles of Mormonism.

The girls are all young, and some of them remarkably pretty. The attempt of the missionaries to influence them proved an utter failure. The entire party will proceed on their way to-morrow. The party comprises, all told, 202 souls, of whom thirty-two are children. Among the lot is a married English woman, who left her husband in England to take up the Mormon faith.

A Wise Boot Black.

BRIDGEPORT, Conn., Oct. 3.—For a long time Charles Williams has been the popular boot black at the railroad station here. He has just returned from Savannah, Georgia, his native place, where the death of his father has left him heir to a farm of 196 acres. Fifty acres of this land recently sold for \$20,000, and for the remainder \$10,000 has been refused. But he proposes to go right along blacking boots.

"You see," he said, "my wife is a Yankee and if I should take her South she would probably get yellow fever or some other disease of that climate and die. That I would not have happen for all my money. Then I have two children and I want to leave them well off. Blacking boots pays pretty well, and, as I must do something, why shouldn't I keep at it?"

Contest Over the Oklahoma Capital.

There has been great excitement at Guthrie, Oklahoma, lately on account of the contest in the legislature over the location of the State capital. Oklahoma City and Guthrie have about an equal number of friends and the fight is a warm one. Last Thursday the Oklahoma City people passed their bill in the House, but a motion to reconsider was made. During recess, however the Speaker signed the bill, and its enemies nearly raised a riot. The Speaker was made to go before the Governor and formally withdraw his signature. Then a telegram was sent to Oklahoma City people saying that their representatives were being mobbed on the street, and asking for 100 armed men.

The armed men arrived on the first train Friday morning and were among the first to secure seats of vantage in the hall of the lower house before that body met in its regular session. Fully twice as many friends of the Guthrie measure, equally strongly armed, were also present. Their presence caused intense feeling and it would have taken but the slightest outbreak to have caused serious trouble. Speaker Daniels was too ill, suffering from nervous exhaustion caused by the exciting scene of which he was the center yesterday, to preside over the session.

As soon as the House was called to order Representative Terrel introduced a resolution calling attention to the presence of armed men in the chamber, declaring their presence to be undesirable, and directing the sergeant-at-arms to eject all spectators, newspaper men, excepted. The resolution was voted down, 20 to 50.

Considering the probability of a repetition of yesterday's riotous scenes it was deemed advisable to postpone until tomorrow further action on the capital question.

A Rumpus in Court.

DUBLIN, Oct. 3.—The hearing in the case against Dillon, O'Brien and other Nationalists on a charge of conspiracy was continued to-day at Tipperary.

Much excitement was occasioned in the court room by the evidence of one of the witnesses, a policeman, who testified that he followed several of the defendants into the vestry of the Catholic church and tried to overhear what was said there by them. The testimony aroused the indignation of counsel for the defendants, and he demanded to know if the penal days had returned, when the sanctity of the confessional could be invaded.

The court room became a hot bed of contention, and the confusion was so great that it was impossible to go on with the proceedings. The court was therefore adjourned for half an hour.

When the court reopened the policeman witness was cross examined by Mr. Harrington, who called the witness a "shadow."

The magistrate called upon Mr. Harrington to withdraw the expression. Mr. Harrington refused to do so and was ordered to leave the case.

An uproar ensued, Messrs. O'Brien and Dillon commenting freely upon the manner in which the case was conducted. Finally another half hour adjournment was ordered. During the adjournment Mr. Harrington's clients determined to defend themselves.

When the proceedings were resumed, Mr. Dillon had just begun to address the bench when a cheer was raised for Mr. Harrington. This so exasperated the magistrate that he ordered the court cleared and the proceedings were adjourned abruptly amid the greatest confusion. A large body of police was massed outside the court. There was no rioting.

To Suppress Lotteries.

First Assistant Attorney General Tyner, under the direction of Postmaster General Wanamaker, has prepared for publication in the Postal Bulletin a circular letter to postmasters containing instructions for their guidance in the treatment of "lottery" matter under the recent anti-lottery act. After quoting the law in full the circular reads as follows:

Section 1. Section 3,864, above quoted, applies to any letter, ordinary or registered, if it concerns any lottery, gift, concert or scheme described in the section, and to lottery tickets, checks, drafts, bills, money, postal notes or money orders for the purchase of lottery tickets or any share or chance in a lottery or gift enterprise, and to the list of the drawings of any lottery or similar scheme, and forbidding the carrying of them in the mails or the delivery of them from post offices.

Section 2 forbids opening sealed letters because suspected of containing lottery matter.

Sec. 3. Postal cards and circulars unsealed, and all other unsealed matter may, when suspected of having been deposited or mailed in violation of the provisions of this act, be examined for the purpose of ascertaining their character.

Sec. 4. The mailing of matter interdicted by this act by citizens to lottery companies and their representatives is as clear a violation of the law as the mailing of such matter by lottery companies to their customers or other persons.

Sec. 5 orders seized matter to be sent to Washington.

Sec. 6. The provisions of this act apply to letters, postal cards and circulars concerning lotteries or similar schemes that come in the mails from foreign countries, and such mail shall be treated as if originated in the United States.

Sec. 8 forbids the forwarding of papers containing advertisements of lotteries or gift enterprises of any kind.

A POWDER EXPLOSION.

Ten Men Killed at a Powder Mill in Delaware.

WILMINGTON, Del., Oct. 7.—Several startling explosions in quick succession, some counted five, others seven, at 3:30 p. m., announced to Wilmington a disaster at the Dupont powder works on the Brandywine. A rush was made for telephones but nothing could be learned beyond vague reports of damage.

An Associated Press representative hastened at once to the scene, and has just wired that the whole section of the works known as the "upper yard" is a complete wreck and that at least six lives have been lost.

One of the magazines went off first, and the rolling and drying mills near by, set off by the concussion, followed in rapid succession. There were at least seven distinct successive explosions. Every dwelling in the neighborhood is reported wrecked or unroofed or more or less damaged.

Telephonic inquiries from West Chester state that the explosion were distinctly heard in that section.

Later—a messenger has just brought in the following dispatch, which shows that the worst has not yet been heard of the powder mill explosion: "Ten killed, twenty wounded. Rockland a complete wreck. None of its houses left standing." Rockland is a village on the Brandywine, nearly a mile above the scene of the explosion. It has a large paper mill, owned by the Jessup & Moore Company, and about fifty dwellings, in which chiefly reside the mill employes. Its population is about 200. Evidence of destruction at that distance leads to the belief here that the number of killed and wounded is not definitely ascertained.

The dead were all employes of the company, and were in and about the mills that exploded.

Several workmen are missing and are believed to have been blown into fragments. The wounded received their injuries among the walls of their falling houses and by broken glass and flying debris.

The first explosion occurred in one of the packing mills where a workman named Gran was receiving a can of hexagonal powder to be shipped for the use of the United States government. In some way a spark communicated to the can and blew it up. Instantly the packing mill exploded and the other mills in the upper yards, seven or eight in number, followed.

All these except one were "rolling mills" in which the ingredients of gunpowder are pulverized by action of rollers of stone turning slowly around a central post. The whole machinery is driven by water power. The odd one was a mixing mill.

Immediately after the explosion a large building, known as the "refinery," located near the center of the village, took fire. It was a matter of life and death to the whole population that this fire should be extinguished before it communicated with the powder the building contained. The Dupont fire brigade valiantly fought the flames, which had caught the roof and succeeded in extinguishing them. Had the roof fallen in it is doubtful if any man, woman or child in the vicinity would have escaped death or serious injury.

About fifty families are rendered homeless by the disaster. It is estimated that the loss cannot be less than \$300,000.

The shock of the explosion was plainly felt in many sections of Philadelphia, Millville, New Jersey; Chester, Pennsylvania, and other points thirty to thirty-five miles distant.

Opposed to Colored Switchmen.

For some years the Houston & Texas Central railway has employed negro switchmen in its yards. About two weeks ago a demand was made for their removal, the places to be filled by whites. The demand was refused. The foremen all struck. Grand Master Wilkinson was sent for and has been in the city two days trying to adjust the matter amicably, but without avail, as the officials of the Central are firm in their position, arguing that if the colored men are good enough to sit in the council of the Knights of Labor they should be good enough to work with. Grand Master Wilkinson has wired to all the members of the executive council which recently met in Indianapolis to come to Houston at once, and the impression seems general that a big strike is imminent. The Southern Pacific may also be involved, as both roads are in the Huntington system. Merchants are solicitous about the result, as a strike in the busiest season ever known in Texas would involve heavy losses, particularly on cotton shipments. All the federated railway orders except the engineers and Order of Railway Conductors have held meetings and indorse the demands of the Central men.

A Wonderful Strike.

A strike has just been made in the J. C. Johnson mine, the property of the Standard Mining Company, says the Aspen Times, which gives promise of being of the greatest importance. In truth it seems enormous and the figures can hardly be believed. From present indications it is one of the biggest things ever discovered in the camp. It is bewildering to contemplate the immense wealth that has been uncovered and when the facts are considered it is sufficient to set the whole world to thinking. Twelve feet of solid lead ore has been penetrated, 18 inches of which runs 1,400 ounces in silver to the ton.

CIVIL SERVICE REFORM.

Meeting of the National League at Boston.

George William Curtis was re-elected President of the National Civil Service Reform League at the Boston meeting.

A number of interesting papers were read, among others, one by Charles Bonaparte, of Baltimore, president of the Maryland Civil Service Reform League, on the "Relation of Civil Service Reform to other Reforms."

He said: "It is the function of civil service reform to provide for all other reforms. It is the necessary plan for other work. To expect to get solutions to such problems as the tariff, currency and pension system offers through such men as make up the bulk of either house of Congress, or to deal wisely with labor or liquor questions through such men as make up our legislatures and city councils is as irrational as to expect figs from thistles. The standard of these politicians has been defined by one of their own number, a senator, who has declared the purification of politics to be an iridescent dream, and that the golden rule has no place in a political campaign. To rid our country of these dangerous and noxious counterfeits of statesmen and make room for the genuine article, which we produced in good measure one hundred years ago, we have only to do away with the incidents of public life which have arisen and made it a fit career for honorable men. When we have done this, when we have practically applied the principles of civil service reform through our federal, state and municipal governments, we may hope for the other reforms so much desired."

Among other resolutions the following was adopted:

"The National Civil Service Reform League, in common with all citizens who desire the overthrow of the great evil known as the 'spoils system,' congratulates the country that the attempt to nullify the reform law during the present session of Congress was defeated in the House; that the law was defended by distinguished members of both political parties, and that the leader of the majority of the House declared that his party was pledged to nothing more than a civil service reform, which was truly sustained by the best opinion of both parties, Republicans and Democrats alike. The League recognizes the fact that 32,000 places in the public service are now filled up on fair and free competition by merit alone, while 32,000 places in the public service are filled up on the spoils system. At the head of the Lucia is Pinnacle pass, a natural highway into Alaska over St. Elias range.

Then commenced hardships. It was found necessary to tunnel through the faces of impassible precipices, and by the use of ropes pull and lower each other from frightful heights. Then came a heavy snow storm and the provisions ran out. Mr. Kerr was in a snow and rain storm thirty-six hours without food, and when discovered by the men who had gone to his relief was unable to move. The storms continued, the season was nearly over and return was necessary after attaining an altitude of 11,000 feet.

The peak of St. Elias lies at 60 degrees 21 seconds latitude and 141 degrees longitude. The boundary line between British and American territory crosses the northeast slope, leaving the summit on the American side. The height is probably 14,000 feet. The high peaks found near Lucia glacier were called Newton, Augusta, Shepard, Bozeman, Malespina and Hubbard. The highest peaks in the Naval range are called Bear, Corwin, Thetis, Jeannette, Pinta and Rush.

Some Pension Statistics.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 6.—The annual report of Commissioner Green B. Raum of the pension Bureau, shows that there were at the end of the fiscal year 537,914 pensioners borne on the rolls and classified as follows:

Army invalid pensioners 392,609; army widows, minor children and dependent relatives 104,456; navy invalid pensioners 5,374; navy widows, minor children and dependent relatives 2,400; survivors of the war of 1812, 413; widows of soldiers of the war of 1812, 8,610; survivors of the Mexican war 17,718; widows of soldiers of the Mexican war 6,764—total 537,914.

There were 60,637 original claims allowed during the year; being 124,716 more original claims than were allowed during the fiscal year 1889, 6,385 more than were allowed during the fiscal year 1888.

The amount of the first payment in this 60,637 original cases amounted to \$28,478,041, being \$11,055,492 more than the first payments of the original claims allowed during the fiscal year 1889, and \$10,170,235 more than the first payments on the original claims allowed during the fiscal year in 1888.

Total number of certificates issued for the year ended June 30, 1890, 151,653; total number of certificates issued for the year ended June 30, 1889, 145,223; increase in 1890 over 1889, 6,430.

There have been received in the pension office 460,282 claims to September 30, 1890, under the disability pension act of June 27, 1890. It will be readily understood that the care of such an enormous number of claims, piled up in so short a time, necessarily taxed the resources of the office to its fullest extent. The work of the mail division ran up to more than 82,000 pieces of mail per day, to be opened, classified and properly disposed of.

Decrease in the Public Debt.

It is stated at the treasury department that the decrease in the bonded debt of the United States during the past month, viz: \$42,816,240, was greater than in any month since the period of funding operations under Secretary Sherman, the nearest approach to it being \$26,568,890 in the month of October, 1888.

The decrease in the bonded debt for the first nineteen months of the present administration has been \$205,714,410, an average monthly reduction of \$10,827,074.

The foregoing figures relate exclusively to the bonded debt and not to the "debt less cash in the treasury" at the various dates specified.

The Dockmen's Congress.

The Dockmen's Congress opened at London on the 30th. Sixty delegates were present. Thomas Mann, who presided, said that the Dockmen's Union had obtained for 50 per cent. of the members an advance of seven shillings a week, and for the remainder an advance of three shillings six pence per week. The union had also brought about the abolition of the contract system in eight out of ten groups of London docks, and had altogether destroyed the sweating system.

EXPLORING ALASKA.

Adventures and Discoveries in this Wonderland.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Oct. 6.—Mark Kerr, of the United States topographical survey has returned from his Alaskan expedition with information of great value to the scientific world and to this government.

Last June he started from Tacoma with Professor Russell, of the United States geological survey, and six Oregon woodmen, the expedition being under the auspices of the National Geographical Society. He went with the avowed purpose of scaling Mount St. Elias if possible. By perseverance and pluck, and the endurance of many hardships, he established four important facts hitherto unknown.

First—St. Elias is not 19,500 feet high as the latest government maps have it, but much lower, perhaps 5,000 feet lower.

Second—St. Elias' great lies within American territory.

Third—The discovery of the mightiest glacier in the world, named Lucia, by Mr. Kerr. It moves fifteen feet a day and forms a natural pass over the St. Elias range to the interior of Alaska.

Fourth—The discovery of a great range of mountains behind the St. Elias range. Also that between St. Elias and Lucia glacier are several other peaks, averaging 12,000 feet in height and covering far greater territory than does St. Elias.

The first landing place was at Yakutat Bay, which, instead of being dangerously shallow and unnavigable is twenty miles long and a grand inland sheet of water nearly sixty fathoms in depth. Up a large canon and across two glaciers, the Kettle and Augusta, the party traveled in the direction of St. Elias. At the head of Augusta glacier they came upon a singular sight. Fifteen hundred feet above the sea was an island in the middle of glacial streams profusely covered with flowers, ferns and spruce trees. Bluebells and Lupins were found, and the little paradise was called Blossom Island.

There camp was made, and Mr. Kerr and Professor Russell, with two assistants, a week's provisions and a tiny oil stove for heat and light, commenced the ascent towards St. Elias. On the other side of Hitchcock glacier, named after the scientist, the grand Lucia was encountered. It is ten miles in width and flows twenty-five miles till it falls by a big moraine into Baird glacier, which includes all the north side of Yakutat bay. Its movement is really remarkable.

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Democratic Ticket. For Delegate to Congress, ANTHONY JOSEPH.

Lincoln District, Lincoln, Chaves and Eddy Counties.

For Councilman, G. A. RICHARDSON, of Roswell, For Representative, W. C. McDONALD, of White Oaks.

CHAVES COUNTY TICKET.

For Commissioners, E. T. STONE, A. H. ALLEN, WALTER P. CHISUM. For Sheriff, C. C. FOUNTAIN.

For Treasurer, JAMES SUTHERLAND. For Assessor, C. S. McCARTY.

For Supt. of Schools, JAMES W. MULLENS.

For Probate Clerk, FRANK H. LEA.

For Probate Judge, F. WILLIAMS.

For Coroner, T. A. McKINNEY.

THE Democratic candidates do not need any effusive slobbering over or elaborate newspaper puffing. They are good substantial citizens and are in every way worthy of the support of the people who have the best interests of our county at heart.

BE SURE you are registered—then go ahead.

ROSWELL will have the finest court house in southern New Mexico. Considering its cost, it will be the finest in the territory.

THE Roswell building boom is a quiet, easy-going boom, but it is here nevertheless, and it is here to stay, and it keeps on growing in proportions and importance every day.

Why shouldn't Roswell have a building and loan association? It is badly needed here, and would do more to help build up our town than any other enterprise we could inaugurate.

JUDGE McFIE'S action in failing to hold the fall term of court in Lincoln county is a great injustice to this section, especially so after he had allowed all arrangements to be made for holding the court.

By THEIR wise and discriminating action on the constitution, the people of New Mexico have shown that they are fit for statehood, and are determined to have it under a constitution fit for a free people to live under.—Headlight.

ALL this whining talk about New Mexico's chances for statehood being ruined by the defeat of the constitution is pure bosh. New Mexico is in favor of statehood, but it evidently was not in favor of the defective constitution offered. Not by 7,000 or 8,000 votes. If Congress will pass an enabling act and the proper kind of document is offered for adoption by our people, they will give a much larger majority in favor of it than they did against this one.

The congressional race in this territory begins just as it did two years ago—the same candidates in the field—the same quantity of pompous bragado on the part of Mariano and his fellow Republican bosses. The result will be the same, except that Antonio Joseph will be re-elected by an increased majority.—Santa Fe Sun.

LINCOLN LOCALS.

Correspondence of THE REGISTER. LINCOLN, N. M., Oct. 16, 1890. Lincoln is quiet in a business way, but red hot politically. The greatest interest, as usual, centers on the race for sheriff. Jack Thornton has announced as an independent candidate for that office. He will have a hard race, as Capt. D. W. Roberts has been endorsed by all three conventions, Democratic, Republican and Alliance. Jack, however, is popular among the Mexicans and the sore-heads of all parties will probably support him, so he may come up in pretty good shape on the "homestretch."

James Taliaferro, of White Oaks, has been here this week. He is pulling all he can for the straight Democratic ticket.

Messrs. Tillotson and Gunter, of the Pecos country, have also been here this week. Mr. Gunter is the Republican candidate for assessor against Geo. Curry. He is a mighty good man—none better in any country—but it will surprise us all if he is elected.

It is rumored here that W. C. McDonald, the Democratic candidate, for the Territorial House, is dangerously ill in Kansas, where he went on cattle business for the Carrizozo company.

The failure of Judge McFie to hold the fall term of court here at the regular time is certainly a great hardship on our people and a big extra expense to our county. The jail is full of prisoners, sheriff Nowlin had served all papers for court, and everybody was prepared for it. But Lincoln county is Democratic you know, and Dona Ana county needed the Republican court officials and attorneys at home to try and save that county from a disastrous defeat in the coming election, and so court is postponed indefinitely and Lincoln county, as usual, "gets the worst of it." We hardly expected such treatment from Judge McFie. It is not like him, and we fear he has allowed his Republican friends to unduly influence him in this matter.

Dr. W. S. Cockrell, of Glenwood Springs, Colo., was here this week, accompanied by Mr. Hugh McDonald, of Montana. Dr. Cockrell is a brother of Jno. J. Cockrell, and came to settle up some business for his brother. Both gentlemen intend to visit the Pecos Valley sometime in the near future, and would have done so on this trip, had time permitted. XXX

SAMPLE lies in the Albuquerque Citizen.

Socorro should be made the headquarters for the new judicial district over which Judge Freeman will preside.

Delegata Joseph has been in congress six years and all the territory has received in that time is a few garden seeds and public documents.

THE overwhelming defeat of the constitution on Tuesday last insures a majority for Joseph of four or five thousand in November, if properly followed up, as it will be of course.—Headlight.

Concerning Court.

LAS CRUCES, N. M., Oct. 7, 1890. Mr. D. C. Nowlin, Sheriff of Lincoln County.

DEAR SIR:—Of course you are aware of the appointment of Judge Freeman, and that he will preside over the courts of your district. He will doubtless desire to visit your counties for the purpose of determining where he would prefer to have headquarters established. I desire to have him hold the next term of your court, and shall request him to do so. I hope he may arrive in time to hold court at the regular term—Oct. 20—but if he does not, he can hold a special term later and after the election, and this I am sure will be better for your county, as the regular term, coming the last few days before election, it would be impossible to hold jurors, witnesses and lawyers at court, as they will all desire to be out in the county. The regular term would be a fruitless one, but a special term would do you some good. A special term can be called when a regular term lapses or is not held. I am satisfied you would like to have Judge Freeman hold your next term, that you may consult him about headquarters, and consequently, if he does not arrive in time to hold regular term, you adjourn it as the law directs. When special term is held notice will be given in the papers of the county. Very Respectfully, JOHN R. McFIE.

Several of the citizens of this county have been rebated on taxes of late. Two gentlemen whose names we will not mention, called on the board of Commissioners a few days ago, and asked to be rebated on their taxes. Upon examination it was discovered that they had not been assessed. Call again.—Independent.

Col. W. H. Weed has arrived home at White Oaks. He tells the papers of his enterprising little town that while in the metropolis he had a good time. The Citizen desires it to go down in history that the colonel made things hum during his sojourn among our citizens.—Albuq. Citizen.

The election held last Tuesday on the question of the adoption of the new constitution created but little interest in Eddy. The pros and antis were about evenly divided as the returns showed sixty votes against and seventy-one in favor of the constitution and statehood. At Seven Rivers the vote stood thirty against and seven for. At Lookout, thirty-seven against and eight for.

Bachelors, Be Hopeful.

Several letters have been received from ladies at a distance inquiring about the Roswell bachelors that caused the editor to smile and at the same time look puzzled. But we adjourn editors told him we "sneaked" and would attend to them. We have answered each one in a manner that we earnestly hope may be fraught with good results. We ask no reward for our efforts in this matter and will be more than recompensed if, through our mediation, there shall one old bachelor find a loving heart to beat in response to his own extatic pulsations.

To show our seriousness, and that we are engaged in a truly noble enterprise, we publish a few of the letters, omitting names, postoffice, etc., together with our responses:

DEAR SIR:—Having seen your announcement in THE REGISTER I take the liberty of writing to you in regard to the Roswell bachelors. I am a young lady of twenty-two summers, have a fair education, am five feet and five inches high, blue eyes and light hair, and weigh a hundred and twenty-six pounds. I would like to form the acquaintance of a gentleman about thirty years of age, tall and graceful, bright laughing eyes, of good habits, kind and affectionate in his disposition. But above all, he must be handsome. Object—mutual improvement and possibly matrimony. If you have any such in your city that you can recommend you will do me a great favor by arranging a correspondence. S. S. I am not pretty, but my friends say I am fine looking. I am not afraid to work and know I would do my part if—well—ha-ha-ha!—it's too funny.

That was a crusher. "He must be handsome." Who could that apply to? We thought and thought and thought, and all at once it occurred that if she had seen us she could not have drawn a more faithful picture. We sent our photo and our side-partner's recommendation.

A little maiden across the Mississippi writes:

MR. EDITOR:—I know you will think I am a silly little goose, but when I tell you I am just sweet sixteen you will give me, now won't you, just out of love, and being a pretty little brunette I am very popular. I have already had three offers of marriage, but my aunt—I live with my aunt—says that they all want me for my fortune. I always had a horror of a man who wanted to marry me for my money. I must be loved for myself, and, oh! I could just live on bread and water if I knew my husband loved me. I'll tell you, Mr. Editor, there is nothing like love in this world. Won't you please tell me of those dear old bachelors about me. Don't tell them I am rich. It would be so romantic to fall in love with each other and have him come to marry me, thinking I was poor, and find out that I was an heiress. I know that you would not recommend any but a true gentleman. Don't forget to tell him that I am pretty. It will be so nice to be an old man's darling. I await your reply with a throbbing heart.

This set us to building air castles. We could almost see that dear little coquette with her arms about our neck and her sweet little head confidently resting upon our loving bosom, and we were on the point of dictating another recommendation to our side-partner when he exclaimed: "Do you want the earth?" give me some sugar; you recommend me and read this letter, handing us another. This is what we read:

DEAR MISTER EDITOR:—I take advantage of your kind offer to furnish information concerning the bachelors of your city. By my good fortune I chanced to see the copy of THE REGISTER containing your offer at the residence of a friend. I inclose you \$2 to pay for a year's subscription. Now, my dear sir, I will not ask you to tell me about all the eligible gentlemen in your city—that would be asking too much. I will just describe myself and my taste, and, if in your judgment, any of your acquaintances fill the bill, give him my address, and request him to write to me. I am twenty-six, a widow and childless. I am above medium height and a little inclined to be corpulent; have light-brown hair and hazel eyes. I have been a widow since my twenty-third year, and am beginning to long to be loved again. The poet has said "man's love is to man a thing apart; 'tis woman's whole existence." Now, Mr. Editor, there are lots of men in this country that I could have at my feet if I would encourage them just the least bit, but the fifty thousand dollars of which I am the proud possessor, to say nothing of my own self, is a prize I do not care to bestow unworthily. I want a man who can rise above the sordid love of money and worship me for my own sake. How can I describe my ideal. He should be handsome, graceful, refined, intelligent, generous, noble and loving. I would have him love poetry, music and the fine arts, be most of all, his most fervent home and I know I am hard to please, but I have heard that in the west are to be found a larger proportion of true nobility and manhood than in any other part of the world. I place great confidence in your judgment and hope that among your bachelors my hero may be found.

That knocked all our air castles about the little brunette into the middle of next week, and it was truly gratifying to read the send-off our running-mate gave us. But you can just bet that there is one subscriber who will fail to get this number of THE REGISTER.

Our chum broke in upon our rhapsody with the following:

DEAR SIR:—Please oblige a poor forlorn maiden by telling her of some of Roswell's bachelors. I am thirty and still unmarried. I used to be quite a belle and could count my conquests by the score. But alas! the meteor of conquest allured me too far, and I found myself standing deserted and alone amid the wastes of my former glory. I have achieved the unenviable reputation of being a "heartless flirt." There are no one among my old acquaintances who will "listen to the voice of the chamber, charm she ever so wisely." I am still pretty and do not appear a day over twenty-two. Perhaps you can find

among the list of lonely swains in your delightful little village "one who has loved and lost, who yet can love again." I do not care, though he be not handsome, if he will only be kind, loving and indulgent to a once petted and spoiled belle, whose only dower is her face. "If such there be," tell me of him, I might perhaps get a school to teach in your locality, and, ah! perhaps I might now, with new worlds to conquer, profit by the power I once knew so well how to wield. I inclose stamp for reply.

We always knew that generosity was our strong point, and the pen picture we drew of one of our friends in a letter to this "forlorn maiden standing deserted and alone" mid the scenes of her former glory" would have been a credit to Dickens. After describing him by mites and bounds we encouragingly told her that we had but little doubt that he could be brought to worship at her shrine; that he had worshipped at the shrine of every pretty girl in the country, and had actually been known to weep because there were not more shrines at which he could worship.

Space forbids us to prolong this list, but if the editor does not come back we will give some more next week, and will promise to be as impartial in our distribution of the bachelors as circumstances will warrant.

EDDY LOCALETTES.

Spied out by the Argus.

Mr. Lucius Anderson has been confined to his house several days this week with a mild attack of la grippe.

D. R. Dean, the well known carpenter of this place, has secured the contract for erecting the telegraph line between Eddy and Pecos City.

The papers and money necessary to the legal organization of the Eddy Building and Loan association have been forwarded to the secretary of the territory.

D. M. Downs and wife, of Waterville, Connecticut, are guests at the Hotel Hagerman, and will probably remain here for some time. Mr. Downs is highly pleased with what he has seen of the valley and will probably invest and become one of our progressive citizens.

At Last!

The long expected illustrated History of Utah by the eminent historian, Hubert H. Bancroft, has at last appeared. It is absolutely a revelation. After visiting the field in person, taking testimony impartially from all sides, critically reviewing the enormous number of 1,000 different authorities, and searching many of the secret archives of the Mormon church, Mr. Bancroft now gives to the world this wonderful and remarkable work, the only true history of Mormonism published.

The work reads like a romance—the wonderful adventures of trappers and travelers, the bloody Indian wars, the thrilling accounts of massacres and misadventures, the famous Danite Association or Destroying Angels, the story of Brigham Young—all this fresh from the pen of the brilliant and gifted author forms a narrative of exciting interest, as fascinating as a novel yet true to the letter. Above all in surpassing interest is the unfolding of the great Mormon Question and the mysteries of Polygamy which will be read with eager interest by all classes of people throughout the English speaking world. The work is published in one large handsome volume of over 800 pages, bound in red and gold, and grandly illustrated with steel-plate portraits of the great Mormon leaders, exquisite half tone engravings and dazzling colored plates. It is issued by the great Publishing House of the Pacific Coast, the History Company of San Francisco, and can only be procured through their authorized agents. We call attention to the advertisement in another column, under heading of \$25.00 reward.

Millinery Goods.

* Mrs. Fountain and Mrs. Graham have just received their fall stock of millinery goods—the finest ever brought to Roswell—consisting of the latest styles of Hats, Bonnets, Trimmings, etc., at reasonable prices.

Notice.

F. G. Tracy, who has charge of the affairs of the Pecos Irrigation and Improvement Co. at Roswell, now has his office at Lucius Dille's law office, where he will transact business for the company. 39 ft

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

T. A. McKINNEY, M. D., Physician and Surgeon, ROSWELL, N. M. Does a general practice of Medicine, Surgery and Obstetrics. Office at Zimmerman's Drug Store. Charges reasonable.

G. A. RICHARDSON, ATTORNEY AT LAW, ROSWELL, N. M. Will practice in all the courts of the Territory and in the United States Land Office.

F. WILLIAMS, Attorney at Law, ROSWELL, N. M. Associated with W. E. Matthews, Washington, D. C., as Land and Mining Attorney, and Solicitor of Patents, Patents and Government Claims.

LUCIUS DILLS, ATTORNEY AT LAW, ROSWELL, N. M.

F. H. SKIPWORTH, Physician and Surgeon, ROSWELL, N. M.

POE, LEA & COSGROVE, Dealers in GENERAL MERCHANDISE. Roswell, New Mexico.

WE ARE JUST RECEIVING OUR FALL AND WINTER STOCK OF Dry Goods and Clothing. And invite you to call and examine our Goods and Prices before Purchasing elsewhere. Ranch Supplies a Specialty.

GARRETT & HILL, CONTRACTORS AND BUILDERS. Plans and Specifications. ESTIMATES MADE ON MECHANICAL WORK. We have now on hand a good line of home made Tables, Wardrobes, Washstands, Desks and Cupboards. Call and see for yourself.

E. C. SHIELDS, Land Attorney.—Titles Examined. A. A. MERMOD, Notary Public.—Abstracts Furnished. SHIELDS & MERMOD, Real Estate and Insurance Brokers. FARMING LANDS A SPECIALTY. Agents for Pecos Valley Lands. EDDY, NEW MEXICO.

ELECTION PROCLAMATION. BY THE Board of Commissioners of Lincoln County. WHEREAS, By law it is made the duty of the Board of Commissioners in each county of the Territory of New Mexico to proclaim elections to be held in their respective Counties for the purpose of voting for candidates for the different offices during the two years following the general election, held for that purpose. WHEREAS, The first Tuesday after the first Monday in November, is designated by the present law in relation to elections for holding said election. THEREFORE, the Board of County Commissioners of the County of Lincoln, in regular session, held in Lincoln, County seat of said county, the 8th day of October, A. D. 1890, have ordered as follows, to-wit: THAT ON TUESDAY, THE FOURTH DAY OF NOVEMBER, A. D. 1890, at 8 o'clock a. m. of said day, an election will be held in the various election precincts within the county of Lincoln, including the parts thereof designated as Eddy and Chaves counties, Territory of New Mexico, at which election candidates will be voted upon by the legally qualified voters in each precinct, for the following offices, to-wit: One Delegate to the United States Congress. One member to the Territorial Council. One member of the Territorial House of Representatives. The members of the Board of County Commissioners for each of the counties of Lincoln, Chaves and Eddy. One Judge of the Probate Court for each of the counties of Lincoln, Chaves and Eddy. One Clerk of the Probate Court for each of the counties of Lincoln, Chaves and Eddy. One School Superintendent for each of the counties of Lincoln, Chaves and Eddy. One Assessor for each of the counties of Lincoln, Chaves and Eddy. One Sheriff for each of the counties of Lincoln, Chaves and Eddy. One County Treasurer for each of the counties of Lincoln, Chaves and Eddy. One Coroner for each of the counties of Lincoln, Chaves and Eddy. By order of the Board of Commissioners of the County of Lincoln, Territory of New Mexico. In WITNESS WHEREOF, I have placed my hand and ordered the seal of said Board affixed, attested by the Clerk of the same, at Lincoln, N. M., this 8th day of October, A. D. 1890. M. CHRONIN, Chairman Board of Co. Coms. Lincoln Co., New Mexico. Attest: GEO. CURRY, Clerk.

Notice for Publication. LAND OFFICE AT ROSWELL, N. M., Sept. 18, 1890. Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Register and Receiver at Roswell, N. M., on Tuesday, Oct. 22, 1890, viz: Thomas Runyan, D. S. No. 76, for the lots 2 and 3, Sec. 1, T. 18 N., R. 17 E. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Jack Light, Miles C. Stewart, Joseph Bessley, David Runyan, all of Seven Rivers, N. M. WINFIELD S. COBEAN, Register.

Notice for Publication. LAND OFFICE AT ROSWELL, N. M., Oct. 13, 1890. Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Register and Receiver at Roswell, N. M., on Tuesday, Nov. 18, 1890, viz: Jonathan W. Burk, D. S. No. 63, for the Sec. 14, T. 11 N., R. 23 E. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: C. Perry, Alex. Danner, F. T. Battiste, Elijah Orr, all of Roswell, N. M. WINFIELD S. COBEAN, Register.

Notice for Publication. LAND OFFICE AT ROSWELL, N. M., Oct. 2, 1890. Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Register and Receiver at Roswell, N. M., on Tuesday, Nov. 18, 1890, viz: Solomon C. Jacobs, Timber Culture Entry No. 47, (L. C. S.) for the N. 1/2 Sw 1/4, Sec. 30, T. 10 N., R. 23 E. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: William H. Crow, Harrison Crow, Fred P. Gayle, James Cunningham, all of Roswell, N. M. WINFIELD S. COBEAN, Register.

Notice for Publication. LAND OFFICE AT ROSWELL, N. M., Sept. 23, 1890. Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Register and Receiver at Roswell, N. M., on Monday, Nov. 20, 1890, viz: James Chisum, D. S. No. 3570, (L. C. S.) for lots 3 and 4, and 1/2 Sw 1/4, Sec. 18, T. 11 S., R. 23 E. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Walter P. Chisum, William J. Chisum, Isaac W. Garvey, Cammel Larrimore, all of Roswell, N. M. WINFIELD S. COBEAN, Register.

Notice of Dissolution. To all whom it may concern: Notice is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing between John W. Blackwood and Scott Jordan, doing business in Roswell, New Mexico, under the firm name of Blackwood & Jordan, has been this day dissolved by mutual consent, the said Scott Jordan retiring from the business, his entire interest having been purchased by John W. Blackwood, who will collect all debts due the firm and pay all claims against the same. JOHN W. BLACKWOOD, SCOTT JORDAN, Roswell, N. M., Oct. 3, 1890.

THE RIGHT KIND OF A FELLOW.

The right kind of a fellow is modest and mellow, And generous and brave and benign; His nature's apparent, and clear and transparent, Like yours, gentle, tender, and mine.

He has no verbosity, no tongue-fortunately, And never is boastful and loud; He is gentle and quiet and plain in his diet, And never gets mad in a crowd.

He is grand and majestic, yet meek and domestic, And spends his spare evenings at home; He's a tireless searcher for all kinds of virtue, Like the perpetrator of this "poem."

He don't play the fiddle, part his hair in the middle, Nor dress like an angelic dude; When he goes to a party with Meigs or McCarty He never is noisy and rude.

He lives with frugality and sweet hospitality, And wants pie but two times a day; He never eats onions nor breads on your bunions, Nor grows when you get in his way.

He is wise and his witty, persevering and gritty, And has a magnificent head; He's all light and sweetness, he's thorough completeness; He's perfection, in short—but he's dead! —Orchard Lake Howitzer.

TOPSY.

"He thinks more of Topsy than he does of me!" said Huldah.

Joe Brockway laughed.

"But she is a dandy little horse, you know," he said, letting his gaze wander to where Huldah's Uncle Robert stood stroking and patting Topsy. "Look at her shape, just!"

"I know," said Huldah. "I've heard Uncle Robert rave about her enough. Little head, arched neck, slender legs!"

Joe brought his hand down on his sweetheart's with another laugh.

But Huldah's brown eyes were lifted seriously to his laughing blue ones.

"What's the matter?" he said gayly.

"Well, I'm not adamant exactly, Joe," said Huldah slowly. "I'm not a fossil, and it's hard to have an uncle who cares as much for a horse as he does for you, and to hear nothing but horse talk from morning till night, and to get so lonesome sometimes you just don't know what to do!"

"Oh, Joe," Huldah murmured meekly, "I ought not to say it! I don't know what's the matter with me. I—I!"

And Joe Brockway heard a stifled sob, saw a swishing skirt and found himself alone on the front steps.

"Huldah!" he cried, and gave chase.

Through the hall he ran, and into the sitting room and the kitchen, and then out into the back yard and around the house, sending two dozing cats wildly fleeing, and going through Huldah's petunia bed.

"Hang it!" he cried, coming to a baffled stop, with a reddened face and disheveled hair.

His good looking countenance showed a little wrath, considerable distress, and some indecision.

"I believe I'll tell her this minute," he muttered. "What'll she say about Topsy then? Little simpleton—dear little simpleton!"

But after a moment's reflection he walked toward the barn, where Huldah's Uncle Robert was still engaged with Topsy.

Huldah had fled upstairs to her bedroom. There she sat, with her face hidden in a fold of her dress and her tears soaking the starch out of it.

Oh, dear! oh, dear! What was she crying about? Everything?

It was her Uncle Robert, for one thing. He was kind of course. But if he were not quite so wrapped up in that new trotter, if he ever would talk to her about anything else—about her own poor little affairs, for instance—and stay in the house sometimes instead of the barn! What did he want of Topsy, anyhow? Huldah wished he had never seen her.

For since Joe had taken a partnership in a hardware store in Wakely it was doubly lonesome for her here in Cheever.

Ah! she had not been quite fair in letting Joe think her tears were all for her Uncle Robert.

Since Joe had gone to Wakely! Wakely was such a lively place, with possessions of which Cheever had never dreamed—an opera house and a park with a fine band pavilion. And pretty girls—Wakely was noted for its pretty girls!

What was the matter with her? Was he not her own true lover? Had he not devoted more than a half day to coming home to see her? Wasn't he home for that purpose now?

And still Huldah sobbed on.

She was tired and nervous, she reflected, dimly. Doing all the housework and canning strawberries at the same time had been too much for her, she supposed; and she had not felt lately besides.

And she gathered up a fresh corner of her gown and cried harder.

She did not know how long she stayed there, but when she went down stairs at last there was nobody in sight or hearing.

She had expected to find that Joe had gone, but where was her Uncle Robert?

The table showed a masculine litter of cold greens and lemon pie. Oh! and here was a note pinned to the table cloth:

Am going to Wakely. Be back early.

Wakely—what for? Oh, yes! Huldah divined in an instant. There was a man in Wakely giving an exhibition of horse training. Joe had told her, and of course Joe had gone back with him.

Was he angry with her? Huldah wondered. And was her Uncle Robert displeased because she had neglected his supper? If they were she deserved it. She was a poor, lachrymose, disagreeable thing—she, Huldah Spencer, who

had had a reputation for brightness and prettiness!

She went and sat down on the back porch. She did not want any supper.

How could she eat with that lump in her throat? She sat looking out into the pleasant June evening desolately.

But a spark of interest came into her eyes suddenly. The square hole in the side of the barn which marked the position of Topsy's stall, and from which her trim little head was usually poking itself—it was empty.

Waiting for a time in the expectation of seeing the head Huldah went into the kitchen and to the nail where hung the barn key, and then out to the barn.

Yes, Topsy's stall was empty and so was Dan's—Dan being the old sorrel her Uncle Robert always drove.

Where was Topsy? Her Uncle Robert never drove Topsy. Besides Dan was gone. And he never lent her. What had become of her?

Huldah was in a tremble. Topsy—if it had been anything but Topsy! Had she been stolen? Had she got loose and run away? The door had been locked, but there was the big back door into the baryard. Something had happened while she had been blundering upstairs. What would her Uncle Robert say—do?

Huldah was pale and panestricken. Oh, dear! what should she do?

Hardly knowing what she was doing she hurried out into the road, and bending low studied the hoof prints in the dust.

All tending westward were half obliterated; those turning east, or in the direction of Wakely, were fresh, and Huldah mechanically walked eastward.

To what end? If Topsy had broken her halter and frisked up the road Huldah thought she might overtake her. If she had been stolen and ridden away at a foaming trot—

But Huldah could not have sat still; she could not have waited. Doing something was better than doing nothing. She might find some trace of her.

Her anxiety left her no choice. She went breathlessly tramping on up the dusty road.

She thought she had been unhappy before, but now she was miserable. She was confused, too, in her misery.

She had gone a quarter of a mile before it occurred to her that she had left the house unlocked, as well as the barn.

But what were the spoons or the butter dish compared with Topsy? Oh, dear!

She was glad it was getting dark; nobody would recognize her. But even so, people stared at the hurrying, bare-headed girl and wondered.

Once or twice she mustered courage to ask if Topsy had been seen, but nobody had seen her.

She felt like a tramp, and she supposed she looked like one. Was she not going to cry again? She would not! But if any other calamity had befallen her than losing Topsy—anything! And it was her fault, her negligence.

Once she thought she saw her cropping the grass by the roadside, and her heart bounded; but it was only a peaceful red cow.

At the next half mile stone she was sure she saw Topsy ahead of her, with the thief on her back, but it was Hiram White on his old rackabones with a bag of grain.

She was getting tired at last. She had raced along in such a frightened heat that she had not thought of distance.

But where was she? Why, almost to Benton's corners—almost two miles. And houses were scarce here.

Huldah glanced around her fearfully. How dark it was getting!

Still she pressed on. The thought that it was Topsy who was searching for spurred her.

But she was growing weak. Her anxiety and her long tramp and her nervous fears here on this lonely road were more than she had bargained for. She found herself trembling.

Poor Huldah! her faithful, grieved little heart swelled with despair. She peered ahead. Nothing and nobody to be seen; no Topsy.

A light gleamed from a house far ahead in a ghostly way, and an owl hooted away off in the woods.

Oh, what was that? It was only a friendly stray cat rubbing against her, but it was too much for Huldah in her strained state.

She recoiled in fright and gasped, and then sitting down on a smooth, flat stone near by tried to smile—strove to rally her scattering senses and quietly fainted away.

She was not on the stone when she came to herself. Joe Brockway was on the stone, and she was in Joe's arms.

She remembered it all in a minute, and was indignantly ashamed of herself. She sat up suddenly and rigidly and stared. Yes, Joe was holding her, and her Uncle Robert was kneeling beside her, with his florid face whitened and a lantern in his hand, and the buggy stood in the road.

"Huldah," Joe was gasping, "what is it, dear—what is it? How did you come here? Huldah!"

"I thought you'd gone to Wakely, Joe," Huldah said tremulously, at which her Uncle Robert gave an excited laugh.

"I swear she's all right!" he ejaculated. "Huldah, we've been scared out of our wits. Why, we thought you'd lost your senses, wandering around like this. We come mighty near not seeing you, neither."

"No, no!" cried Huldah, passing her hand over her dazed eyes.

And then, struggling to her feet, she nervously herself for the worst.

"I came clear up here trying to find Topsy," she faltered. "She's lost, Uncle

Robert! She's either got loose or been stolen, and it's my fault."

"Lost?" Joe cried. "There she stands in the hills."

"Is that Topsy?" Huldah gasped, and her Uncle Robert laughed again.

"I swan, you are all right!" he repeated. "That's Topsy, sure. Help her into the buggy here, Joe, and let's get this thing untangled a little. Tramped for two miles—did you, Huldah?"

"You poor little girl!" Joe murmured. "Huldah, how could you? And Topsy right as a trigger! Huldah, do you know where we've been and what we've been for?"

They were in the buggy now, and Topsy—yes, Topsy—was trotting toward Cheever as only Topsy could trot. But Huldah could not free her cold little hand from Joe's.

"Yes, tell her the hull thing," said Uncle Robert explosively.

"Huldah," said Joe, and his voice trembled a little, "we've been to Wakely to get a marriage license—our marriage license, Huldah. It was a surprise you see—it's a surprise we've been planning for weeks. You've been working too hard, and we both knew it, and I made up my mind to take you right out of it whether you agreed or not, and take you off for a good solid rest with me. What was the use of our waiting till next winter? That was your idea—twasn't mine. You've worked yourself to a shadow almost, and lately you haven't been well, either. So I got up this little scheme several weeks ago, and your uncle fell right in with it."

"Like a thousand of bricks!" said Uncle Robert. "Didn't relish the idea of letting you go, Huldah, but it had got to come some time, and I knew what was for your good. So I went and bought Topsy. It was just on your account I bought Topsy, Huldah. I'd had my eye on her for a good while. She wasn't in good condition, you see, and the man sold her cheap, and I says to Joe, 'I'll buy that mare. If there ain't a few hundreds of clear money in her, I don't know my own name. Fed up and took care of she'll be a valuable horse. I'll buy her,' says I, and sell her in six months for twice what I'll pay, and that'll be for Huldah," says I. And I've done it. I've took care of her faithful, and I've offered a splendid price for her already. And it's yours. That's what I've meant all along, Huldah."

"It was week after next we meant to spring our little surprise," her lover concluded. "But when you took on so to-night, why, it frightened me. I knew you were clean run down, and I vowed I wouldn't wait another minute. I persuaded Mr. Spencer, and we were off within ten minutes."

"So now it's plain about Topsy, isn't it, dear? And the license we've been after—Huldah, do you know that Joseph Brockway, 23, and Huldah Spencer, 21, are going to be married to-morrow, and have a long enough wedding trip to cure the worst case of nervous prostration going?" and he kissed her soundly.

For awhile Huldah could not trust herself to speak.

And when she did, though her voice was softly tearful, it was only to say: "I would you come to take Topsy? And where was Dan?"

"Oh, Hinceley borrowed Dan this afternoon! But I reckon we'd a took Topsy anyhow on this occasion—eh, Joe? We was in a kind of a hurry this time, 'oe and me!"

"Well," said Huldah with a quivering breath, "I've been a goose about everything—such a goose! But, Joe, I can't be married to-morrow—not to-morrow, Joe, I can't!"

"You can and will be, my dear," said Joe masterfully.

"Got to be," said Uncle Robert.

And she was; and came back—to a little house in Wakely—looking like a rose in bloom.—Emma A. Opper in Philadelphia Saturday Night.

A Real Wicked Man.

There was once a wicked man fishing on the Orchy. The river had been in bad condition all the week. On a Saturday it was rather high, and all men knew that the next day it would be perfection. "It's always so," growled an old general, who had to leave on the Monday. "We ought to keep the Jewish Sabbath up here." These were idle words, but the man above mentioned believed in deeds. He said his rod would walk home. He hid his rod on the bank, and on the Sunday, when the rest of his brethren were grumbling at the bridge of Orchy, and spending their time in throwing stones into the river, he got was laid in hiding also, and the next day produced as a legitimate Monday's salmon, and the whole business might have remained unknown except to his own wicked heart if the fox hunter of the district—a man used to keeping his eyes open—had not spied the whole performance from the hillside.—Macmillan's Magazine.

Twins Come in Pairs.

"Twins!" said the doctor; "not many of them nowadays; but stop! There is one curious thing about twins. There is never one family in my list of patients made doubly happy but there is soon another equally blessed. Blessings, like misfortunes, come in pairs, and two pairs of twins are a squad, are they not? It is equally true that we almost never get one fracture without we get another within a few days, and as for broken arms they always come together. It seems in our business that there is a predestined concatenation of accidents, especially fatalities."—Louisiana Journal.

MANY WORKERS IN THE FIELD.

Earnest Men Who Propose to Reform American Country Roads.

The proposition to generally improve the country roads seems to meet with little favor among those who would be most benefited and who most therefore be most depended upon to do the work—viz., the country people. Yet the agitation which is being so generally carried on all over the United States seems likely to bear fruit. The comparatively few men whose necessity for action, and are willing to do their share toward bringing good roads about, will not, you may be sure, labor in vain.

Their efforts will probably result in the building in New York state, in Pennsylvania, in Ohio, in Indiana, in Illinois, in southern Michigan, in Minnesota, in Massachusetts and in California of one or two great thoroughfares which will be under the control of the state in most instances, under control of private corporations in other cases.

The agitators are mostly working on an ingenious theory. They figure that if they can compass the construction of one or two good broken stone thoroughfares through the rural districts the inhabitants, by driving upon them, will be made to appreciate their advantages and the result will be a revolution of popular feeling in favor of good country roads. Said one of the enthusiasts who lives near Utica, N. Y.: "I spend on an average nearly twenty-four hours a week in working for reform in the country roads of this state. Why, do you know that within twenty-five miles of the beautiful city of Utica there are public roads over which it is dangerous to drive an ordinary lightly constructed buggy? And they are not byways in sparsely inhabited districts either. They are the main thoroughfares in one of the most prosperous and richest agricultural regions in the world. And yet for the biggest part of the year these roads are in a frightful condition. A rain will make them almost impassable from mud; in dry seasons the roads have to be dragged through six inches of yielding sand and the dust is enough to suffocate a person."

"Aren't they repaired occasionally? Yes, of course they are, and therein lies the greatest aggravation. It's an actual fact that the roads are not made better by the so called repairs, but are really made worse. Load after load of gravel is dragged into their center by the farmers who are 'working out their taxes' and dumped there. And there it stays—an ugly heap of little stones and soil, which is seldom leveled by anything but traffic. It not only makes the roads uncomfortable to ride over, but it makes them absolutely dangerous. Anybody, no matter how good a driver he may be, is apt to be overturned by it and perhaps have his neck broken on some dark night. No one will drive on it until increased traffic at the sides has rendered them impassable. I have known one of these long, irregular mountains of gravel to lay on a much traveled road, occupying the center of the thoroughfare and practically unmarked by wheels, for two months. And the number of loads of hay, etc., which I have known to have been upset by such attempts at repairing I couldn't count on my fingers and toes."

"The root of the opposition to road improvement in the rural districts, according to my theory, lies right here. The farmer sees that if the country roads were to be macadamized or telfordized he would have to pay his road taxes in money instead of 'working them out.' I don't know how many states have adopted this pernicious plan of working out road taxes, but I presume it is general. I believe that it has done the farmers more real damage in this state than all the storms that ever were known here put together. The thing that the farmer won't believe is that if the roads in his county were good his farm would be enough more profitable so that he could afford to pay his road taxes in money a dozen times over if necessary. And yet it's as plain as the nose on his face that if the roads were good his horses could pull more over them, and that if each horse could pull more he wouldn't have to keep so many horses, and if he had fewer horses he would need fewer men to care for them. Why, there would be a saving in a thousand ways, setting aside the fact that life would be more bearable in the country if communication between different parts were made easy."

"And then again suppose he wants to sell his farm some time? Do you suppose that a sensible man will pay as much for a farm that is separated from the city and the markets by five miles of mud and misery as he would if those five miles were smoothly paved with broken stone or even traversed by good dirt roads? Well, I guess not! Take the case of New Jersey, for instance. There are many miles of Telford roads in that state and what do the farmers say of it? Why, they say that it has increased the profits of their farms by 25 per cent., and they say that it has increased the cash value of their farms by 85 per cent., and they say that it has made life on a farm pleasant instead of irksome."

"I propose to keep hammering away on the subject until something breaks. May be it will be my pocketbook and may be it will be the wall of intolerance and nonsense which so many otherwise sensible men have built around themselves. I hope and believe that it will be the latter."

There are a good many men like the man quoted, and their words and acts will leave their impression. Isaac B. Potter, a prominent New Yorker, one of the officers of the New York State Roads Improvement association, and an official of the League of American Wheelmen, is preparing a book on roads improvement. He will have it published and copyrighted, and give the League of American Wheelmen the privilege of distributing as many copies as they choose free. Afterward it will be placed on sale. In it he will deal with the subject in a commonsense way, avoiding technicalities and making everything plain. As Mr. Potter is a sensible man and a good writer his book will be interesting and to the point.

WASTED WORK ON ROADS.

Unintelligent Expenditure of Time and Money Not at All Unusual.

An article in The Boston Congregationalist says:

The season is at hand when repairs will need to be made on the roads and highways. There has been great improvement in this direction during the past twenty years in the older states, but there is room for more. Comparatively few fully realize the advantage of good roads. If the farmers who have to use the highways a good deal could be made to understand the great gain in having hard roads free from mud in winter and spring over which they could haul full loads at any season of the year they certainly would be more ready to tax themselves for this object.

A very loose way of looking after the roads prevails in many towns. Men are chosen, or appointed, highway supervisors who are not at all fitted for the position. The money put into the hands of such men is not economically expended. In some towns, where there are many miles of roads, and the appropriation small, little more is done than to plow out the gutters and pick off the stones in the spring, and then leave all until another year, when the process is repeated. In some cases the loam is thrown in from the sides of the road, only to make the traveling worse every time it rains.

The great fault with the roads in country towns is that they have not been built properly. In many cases even the loam has not been taken off, and in some cases no gravel has been carted on. Such roads cannot, in the nature of the case, ever be good until they are made over. It costs a good deal to make a road properly, but in many cases it is more profitable in the long run to have it so made. In some towns it is difficult to get good gravel or stone for road building, but where there is plenty of good material there can be no excuse for not having good roads.

In making a road all loam should be taken out to a depth of a foot and a half or two feet, after which there should be a foot or more of quite large stone put in over the whole of the dug out space, with drains of stone to carry off the water; then finer stone to within two or three inches of the height required, and that may be covered with fine crushed stone or the best of gravel.

Such a road will last a great many years and be in good condition at all seasons of the year. Such roads are expensive in the start, but will require few repairs. The sooner the American people come to appreciate and learn to build good roads the better. The who have traveled in the older countries come home full of the praises of the roads. No money is better spent and none will go further to give a town a good reputation than that which is used in constructing and maintaining good roads.

Good and Bad Roads.

Good roads save horseflesh and vehicles; bad roads wear out both. Good roads are the exception in this country and bad roads the rule. In the winter and early spring portions of our country are almost inaccessible owing to the soft, muddy and dangerous condition of the roads. According to the recent examination of the matter it was estimated that a load which one horse can draw on level iron rails will require on smooth level asphalt road one and two-thirds horses; on bad Belgian pavement, three and one-eighth horses; on good cobblestone road, thirteen; on ordinary earth road, twenty horses; on sand, forty horses. The wear and tear on horses and vehicles will thus be seen to be great on poor roads.

The question comes to every farmer, and in fact to every one who lives in the rural districts. Good roads should be obtained by all means, and there is no better way than to have the matter discussed at the farmers' clubs. Enough money and labor are annually spent on the highways of most of our states to produce good roads, but the result does not yet show that good judgment has been exercised in expending the time, labor and money. This then seems to be the most important question for farmers to settle. Another question to decide before spring is whether certain road beds should be surface drained or underdrained with tile. Some roads can be greatly improved by shortening them or cutting off curves and windings. A great deal of unnecessary wear to horses and vehicles would thus be saved by attending to the roads in time.—Practical Farmer.

Road Improvement Note.

The desire for good roads is a mark of advancing civilization, and the desire is extending over the entire country.

In one state it is estimated that farmers lose \$1,500,000 on hay alone owing to bad roads interfering with marketing the crops.

If the system of road making were pursued with economy and skill in ten years the cost of transportation over our roads would be reduced more than one-half.

Improvement of the highways will increase the value of land; the value of farms on and near a newly macadamized road increased \$1.50 per acre, while the cost was less than \$1 per acre.

With an intelligent plan and purpose the cost of macadamizing a short portion of the main roads of a town each year would not be as great as the cost of maintaining the extra teams which bad roads compel farmers and teamsters to maintain.—L. A. W. Hand Book.

Highway Improvements.

Charles H. Peckhamp, president of the Rhode Island Domestic Industry society, thus expresses himself: "As to the matter of highway improvements, I think it is of the greatest importance to the prosperity of our agricultural communities that some change be made in their care. At present in some parts of our state there is a gradual shrinking in the value of our farming property, owing, in my opinion, to the want of better highway communication."

THE FARMER'S HIGHWAY.

The Necessity of Country Roads as a Basis for Improving Them.

Following is an extract from a address by Isaac B. Potter to the New York State Roads Improvement association:

It has been shown by the experience of other countries, and to a limited degree in those portions of our own country where good roads have been constructed, that a properly constructed road is not only conducive to pleasure, the satisfaction and convenience of all who use it, but that from a purely economic standpoint it is vastly cheaper than the miserable dirt roads to which we have long been accustomed. In many of the countries of Europe, and notably in England, France, Italy and the German states, the public road is looked upon as the most used, the most needed and the most to be cared for of all public institutions. The people of those countries have ascertained by repeated experiments, and by long use of a splendid system of highways, that one horse working upon a good road is sufficient to do the work for which two horses, and in some cases three, were formerly required. To illustrate more exactly, it is found by repeated careful experiments that an ordinary wagon (with wagon load of one gross ton, 2,240 pounds), when drawn upon a level road, requires an exertion of different degrees of horizontal force as follows:

On best asphalt pavement..... 13
On well rolled macadam, with stone foundation..... 40
On a common earth road..... 400

From an inspection of this table it will be seen that the horizontal force or pull required to move the loaded wagon over the common earth road is about four and one-half times the force required to move the same load over the well finished macadam road. It is therefore easy to conclude that an immense saving of time, labor and horses would result from the general adoption of roads of this character, and by pursuing the inquiry a little further it may be seen that the annual loss to our state in maintaining our system of social commercial communication by the use of as bad a system of dirt roads as was ever endured by a civilized people is almost incalculable. They day when this condition of affairs might have been excused has gone by. Our roads are "constructed" and maintained in very much the same manner as in colonial times, when the state was poor in lands and poor in purse, and internal communication so limited as to make the building of the better system of roads inexpedient, if not impracticable.

In the last annual report of the United States commissioners of agriculture (1888) the present need of better roads throughout the country is set forth in language so timely and so emphatic that the writer has deemed it proper to quote briefly from the words of the report. The commissioner says:

"The common roads of the country are the veins and arteries through which flow the agricultural productions and the commercial supplies, which are the life blood of the nation, to those great ducts of travel and transportation the railroads of the country."

"While our railway system has become the most perfect in the world, the common roads of the United States have been neglected and are inferior to those of any other civilized country in the world. They are deficient in every necessary qualification that is an attribute to a good road—in direction, in slope, in shape and service, and, most of all, in want of repair. These deficiencies have resulted not only from an ignorance of true principles of road making, but also from the varied systems of road building in force in the several states of the Union, due to defective legislation. The principle upon which the several states have based much of their road legislation is known as the 'road tax' system of personal service and commutation, which is unsound as a principle, unjust in its operations, wasteful in its practice and unsatisfactory in its results. It is a relic of feudalism borrowed from the statute labor of England, and its evil results are today apparent in the neglected and ill conditioned common roads of the country."

"It is a question of vast importance to the welfare of this nation that these arteries of agricultural and commercial life should receive the attention and effort that their importance deserves, and that an effort should be made to remedy the defects now existing, and establish a system that could be made uniform and efficient in all the states of the Union."

"By the improvement of these common roads every branch of our agricultural, commercial and manufacturing industries would be materially benefited. Every article brought to market would be diminished in price, the number of horses necessary as a motive power would be reduced, and by these and other improvements millions of dollars would be annually saved to the public. The expense of repairing roads and the wear and tear of vehicles and horses would be essentially diminished, and the thousands of acres of land, the products of which are now wasted in feeding unnecessary animals in order to carry on this character of transportation, would be devoted to the production of food for the inhabitants of the country. In fact the public and private advantages which would result from effecting this great object in the improvement of our highways are incalculable, not only to the agricultural community as a class, but to the whole population, as a nation."

The ordinary country road, while in a general sense the property of all the people, is in a more direct sense the farmer's highway, over which he walks and rides whenever he goes abroad from his own immediate door yard. It is to him the most important, and by him the most used, of all the public institutions.

The best wearing rubber pavement, which has been invented by Busse-Hannover, consists of 80 per cent. of ground stone and 10 per cent. of a rubber mass, which after a special treatment is mixed with the stone powder.

THEN AND NOW.

Tariff Resolutions Adopted in Boston in 1820.

At a general meeting of the inhabitants of Boston held in Faneuil Hall October 2, 1820, to take into consideration the tariff recommended to congress at the previous session, the following resolutions were adopted:

Resolved, That we have regarded with pleasure the establishment and success of manufactures among us, and consider their growth—when natural and spontaneous, and not the effect of a system of bounties and protection—as an evidence of general wealth and prosperity.

Resolved, That, relying on the ingenuity, enterprise and skill of our fellow-citizens, we believe that all manufactures adapted to our character and circumstances will be introduced and extended as soon and as far as will promote public interest, without any further protection than they now receive.

Resolved, That no objection ought ever to be made to any amount of taxes, equally apportioned and imposed, for the purpose of raising revenue necessary for the support of government; but that taxes imposed on the people for the sole benefit of any one class of men are equally inconsistent with the principles of our constitution and with sound policy.

Resolved, That the supposition, that until the proposed tariff or some similar measure be adopted, we are and shall be dependent upon foreigners for the means of subsistence and defence is, in our opinion, altogether fallacious and fanciful, and derogatory to the character of the nation.

Resolved, That high bounties on such domestic manufactures as are principally benefited by that tariff favor great capitalists rather than personal industry or the owners of small capitals, and therefore that we do not perceive its tendency to promote national industry.

Resolved, That we are equally incapable of discovering its beneficial effects on agriculture, since the obvious consequences of its adoption would be, that the farmer must give more than he now does for all he buys, and receive less for all he sells.

Resolved, That the imposition of duties which are enormous, and deemed by a large portion of the people to be unequal and unjust, is dangerous, as it encourages the practice of smuggling.

Resolved, That in our opinion the proposed tariff and the principles on which it is avowedly founded would, if adopted, have a tendency, however different may be the motives of those who recommend them, to diminish the industry, impede the property and corrupt the morals of the people.

In sustaining these resolutions, Daniel Webster used these words:

"To individuals this policy is as injurious as it is to government. A system of artificial government protection leads the people to too much reliance on government. If left to their own choice of pursuits they depend on their own skill and their own industry. But if government essentially affects their occupations by its system of bounties and preferences, it is natural when in distress that they should call on government for relief."

Were not these words prophetic? Has not the tendency ever since the adoption of the protective tariff of 1824 been for many great bodies of the people to think they could better their condition either by attaining higher wages, by shortening the hours of labor, or by some other artificial method, through an appeal to the legislature to pass every kind of act for regulating the direction of the labor, the hours of work, the rate of interest, and the methods of life at every point? Has not the long-continued existence of this system given a tendency to the hardily disguised socialistic movements of the present day? Daniel Webster continued his speech as follows:

"Hence a perpetual contest, carried on between the different interests of society. Agriculture taxed to-day to sustain manufactures—commerce taxed to-morrow to sustain agriculture—and then impositions, perhaps, on both manufactures and agriculture to support commerce. And when government has exhausted its invention in these modes of legislation, it finds the result less favorable than the original and natural state and course of things. He could hardly conceive of anything worse than a policy which should place the great interests of this country in hostility to one another—a policy, which should keep them in constant conflict, and bring them every year to fight their battles in the committee rooms of the house of representatives at Washington."

What truer picture can be given to-day of what we have seen than this forecast of Daniel Webster's of what we should see? Edward Atkinson, in The Industrial Progress of the Nation.

There is now in San Francisco a volume that which there are few more valuable in the world. It is worth exactly \$5,000. It is a registry of the whereabouts and identity of 3,000 Chinese corpses in the city cemetery, all of which have to be dug up and returned to China in due time, while the disinterment permit costs \$10.

GENERAL NEWS.

The constitution of the new state of Wyoming limits the rate of taxation to three mills on the dollar, and the present assessed value of the property of the state is \$30,000,000.

The first snow of the season in the neighborhood of Denver fell on the night of Oct. 8. There was about four inches of it accompanied by rain. It was a much needed moisture that did more good than harm.—Field and Farm.

Two young men in Moberly, Mo., went to a fortune teller to learn what their fate would be if they proposed. Their sweethearts learned of it and refused to have anything to do with men who had not nerve enough to go to headquarters for information.

All the printing at the Hampton institute of Virginia, and much of it is of a very artistic character, is done by the negro and Indian students of the college. The Indian boys in particular learn the art very readily and take much interest in turning out ornamental work.

There is now but one troop of cavalry at Fort Bayard, the other troops having been transferred to different posts in Arizona. Fort Bayard is always one of the most important posts in troublesome Indian times and was the first post applied to for aid during the recent raid in the Black Range.

Celery has become a prominent and prolific garden crop in the neighborhood of Denver. Mr. Morse, of the Windsor farm, estimates that the people of the city consume in the season of it, a hundred thousand dollars worth of the popular plant. Another hundred thousand dollars worth produced here goes to Leadville, Manitou and the other mountain towns.—Denver Field and Farm.

The entire territory of New Mexico is a splendid natural range for all classes of stock. The counties having the largest number of cattle within their borders are Lincoln, Colfax, Socorro, San Miguel and Mora. The largest sheep raising counties are Bernalillo, San Miguel, Rio Arriba, Valencia, Santa Fe and Taos. There are 2,000,000 head of well-graded horned cattle and 17,000,000 head of sheep and goats in New Mexico.—Raton Range.

The salary list of the staff of the great world's fair is interesting. It is as follows: Gage, president, \$6,000; Bryan, vice-president, \$12,000; Butterworth, secretary, \$10,000; Palmer, national president, \$12,000; Davis, director general, \$15,000; Dickinson, secretary, \$10,000. This makes a snug total of \$70,000. The Globe, of Chicago, says only two of these officials should be salaried, and their pay not exceeding \$5,000. The salaries of the ornamental staff at this will exceed over a quarter of a million dollars in four years.

Man as a husband wants his wife to be demure, modest and seate, but in other women he fancies a fine figure and somewhat loud style. Men are great on form—good form. It's funny how they insist on their own wives and daughters being quiet, subdued, rather under-dressed, and satisfied with the dignified life of home, because she's good form, while they go off to a summer resort, frisk around with a slyph, who dances on the waves in a black jersey and short skirts, and then later on, gets beautifully and mysteriously loud over a bottle of champagne; they tell her she's such good form. Beauty and good form must be the result of climate and association.

On Friday evening last the remains of Flap Jack, a deceased Wallapai Indian, who was buried in the Fort Yuma graveyard two years ago, were disinterred. Upon examination it was found that the departed brave had undergone a mummifying process, and that his flesh and skin had the appearance of being tanned and dried. His eyes were opened and appeared as natural as though the Indian still lived. The "good Indian" presented a most remarkable sight. The leather-like covering of his face, the staring eyes and blue black hair carefully combed served to intensify the gloomy surroundings of the dead Wallapai. The clothes that he wore remained as the day the body was buried and his white necktie was still spotted and in place. It is very likely that the corpse will be sent to Washington. Flap Jack, the deceased brave, was sub chief of the Wallapai tribe, and at the time of his death was 30 years of age and employed as messenger at the Fort Yuma Indian school. Yuma Sentinel.

The governor is in receipt of a letter from Hon. O. B. Eddy, calling attention to the fact that the dividing line between New Mexico and Texas has never been established, and stating that this fact is causing a great deal of trouble to settlers. Mr. Eddy has talked with these settlers and finds that many of them, actual residents of New Mexico, are paying taxes in Texas. He has had a line run by his own surveyors and believes it to be correct in every detail, and if so, considers that there are farmers and cattle men residing twenty-five miles within the New Mexico boundary who are now paying taxes upon thousands of dollars worth of property to the Texas authorities. It is understood that the Texas authorities are anxious to delay as long as possible the location of this boundary line as they now have the best of the bargain. "The people living in this disputed district are unanimously anxious to be united to New Mexico," says Mr. Eddy. The governor is looking into the matter, and in his message to the legislature next winter will probably urge that provision be made for adjusting this question.

The Stuart Bill.

Be it enacted by the senate and house of representatives of the United States of America in congress assembled, that no person shall be qualified or competent to hold or discharge the duties of any office in any of the territories, either under the laws of the United States or of the territories, or to serve as a grand or petit juror in any court in any of the territories, unless he be able to speak and write and understand the English language without the aid of an interpreter.

Sec. 2. That the governor, secretary and United States attorney in the territory of New Mexico shall constitute a board of public instruction, a majority of whom shall constitute a quorum, and shall have power to divide said territory into school districts, and to alter, change and modify the school districts as they now exist in said territory as in their judgment the public necessities may require; to appoint all directors of schools in such districts now provided for by law; they shall also prescribe rules and regulations for the management and government of public schools in said territory; Provided, that all such schools shall be taught in the English language, and no person shall be competent to teach therein who does not understand, speak, read and write fluently the English language; and said board shall, for any good reason satisfactory to them, have the right to remove or discharge any teacher who may be employed by the directors of any school district and employ another in his stead; and if any board of directors shall fail to employ a teacher, or a competent one, said board of public instructions shall employ a competent teacher for such district.

Sec. 3. That there is hereby imposed a tax of one-half of one per centum per annum on the value of all property situated in said territory of New Mexico, except property of the United States, or of the territory, or of any county or municipality, for the support of public schools in said territory, which shall be assessed and collected at the same time and in the same manner as the taxes for territorial purposes as assessed and collected; Provided, that no charge shall be made for collecting the same.

Sec. 4. That the board of public instruction shall have the exclusive control of all moneys arising from the assessment and collection of taxes provided for in the last preceding section, and shall distribute the same among the several school districts in proportion to the number of school children between the ages of six and seventeen who may attend school in any one year not less than five months.

Sec. 5. That all children of sound mind in the territory of New Mexico between the ages of six and seventeen years are hereby required to attend a public school or some other competent school for the period of six months in each year, and any parent or guardian who shall willfully neglect or fail to send any such children under his control being between the said ages of six and seventeen to such public school or some other competent school for a period of six months in the year, shall be subject to indictment, and on conviction shall be fined not less than fifty dollars nor more than two hundred dollars, or imprisoned not less than three months nor more than a year, or both in the discretion of the court.

Sec. 6. That no part of the moneys provided for in this act, or any part of the public moneys of said territory, or of any county thereof, shall ever be used for the support, aid, or assistance of any school which may be wholly or in part under the control of any religious or sectarian denomination or society.

The Enterprise was the first paper to advocate the formation of the new state of Sierra, which was to have been carved from New Mexico and a portion of Arizona. The time has now arrived when this measure should be discussed in earnest and with vigor, and if it is thought that a state cannot be secured, let us at least make an effort for a new territory. We of the south are enterprising and progressive. Our country is growing and prosperous, while the center and northern portion has sustained a heavy loss in population during the past five years. A new territory could be made of the counties of Socorro, Dona Ana, Lincoln, Eddy, Chavez, Sierra and Grant, containing a population of over 10,000, larger than that of Idaho when it was admitted. This section contains the five, progressive element of New Mexico, is rich in agriculture, mineral and livestock, and if the counties of Cochise and Graham, of Arizona, could be included to join us, we could soon be admitted as a state. The time is ripe. What do you think of it, boys of the press?—Silver City Enterprise.

When Sam Jones was preaching in a western town some time ago, he was annoyed by a young man who was whispering to his girl. Finally the preacher could stand the interruption no longer, so he looked straight up the young man and said: "I will pause until the young man in the back of the room gets through talking." The silence was intense, and every eye was on the young man, who was still whispering to his girl. He had been so busy that he had not caught the preacher's censure. Mr. Jones repeated his remark, and this time the young man heard him. Not an instant did he hesitate, but immediately tried to square himself. While every one was watching him, he looked squarely at the preacher and said: "Go right ahead, Mr. Jones; you are not bothering me."

Mr. President, the senator from North Carolina knows perfectly well what I meant by "cheap and nasty." I meant a country where people live as his slaves used to live and as slaves live abroad now. I meant a country where people are much better off than they were who get 30 cents a day and live in hovels and have imperfect clothing and no schools, perhaps, at all. There is a cheap country, is it not? Can not the poor man live cheaply there? No doubt he can. What his neighbor makes for 20 cents he can buy cheaply, and the result of it is a wretched country. The word "cheap" has been misused and abused until it gives to one an idea of the most unfortunate and degraded people. There is nothing cheaper in the world than can be found in China, and yet probably there is no degradation in the world that equals it. There may be nothing cheaper perhaps, unless it be in Africa where it does not take any work at all to live, where you may lie on your back and eat the fruit that drops from the tree. Is there a cheap country anywhere that is a desirable country, that you think is a happy country, socially? Not one.—Senator Hawley.

The Louisiana papers get around the anti-lottery law by printing two editions. One is marked "mail edition," from which all lottery advertisements are excluded. The other edition is printed for distribution by carriers, local agents, railroad and steamboat lines, and has printed on each copy, "excluded from the United States mails."

The special edition of the Lincoln Independent is now ready. Extra copies can be purchased at THE REGISTER office. Price ten cents each.

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Send quick \$1.00 for costly and elegant

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Horses bought and sold. First-class rigs. First-class teams. Prices reasonable. Hacks for long trips, with good careful drivers, on short notice. Don't forget the place.

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Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Dye-Staffs, Hair and Tooth Brushes,

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Pure Wines and Liquors for Medicinal Use. Prescriptions Carefully Compounded.

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FINE WINES, LIQUORS, CIGARS.

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Estimates and Plans furnished on all kinds of work on short notice.

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Will buy and sell Lands; Rent houses and collect rents. Investments made and taxes paid for non-residents.

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Good Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

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Roswell Register.

ROSSELL LODGE, A. F. & A. M.
Meets on the first Saturday on or after full moon. Visiting brethren are cordially invited. W. S. PRAGER, W. M. W. H. COBURN, Secretary.

SPRING RIVER LODGE, No. 10, K. of P.
Meets the first and second Mondays of each month, at Castle Hall. Visiting Knights respectfully invited to attend. W. J. SCOTT, K. of R. S.

SAMARITAN LODGE, No. 12, I. O. O. F.
Meets in Masonic Temple every Wednesday at 7 p. m. Visiting brothers cordially invited to attend. T. A. MCKINNEY, J. B. YARBER, F. and O. Secy.

Announcement.
I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of Assessor of Chaves County subject to the voice of the People at the polls in November. SCOTT JORDAN.

Announcement.
We are authorized and requested to announce F. P. (Neighbor) Guyse as an independent candidate before the People at the coming November election for the office of Probate Clerk.

Announcement.
Believing I can subserve the interest of Chaves County, for the office of Assessor, I respectfully announce myself as a candidate before the People at the ensuing November election. L. M. LONG.

LOCAL NEWS AND VIEWS.

The first frost fell on the night of the 13th inst.

There is some talk of a new lumber yard in town.

John Campbell is busily engaged surveying the city park.

The brick work on the court house is rapidly nearing completion.

The Pauly House billiard and club rooms will be opened to the public Monday.

Some enormous cat-fish were caught and brought into town this week by Mr. Kent.

Ask of the winds that through your whiskers blow where are the flies, goats and mosquitoes.

A. W. Paitt, agent for Myer Friedman & Bro., has purchased A. B. Lile's fall wool clip, 11,000 pounds.

Taxes must be paid before the first of November or a penalty of 25 per cent will be added to the original amount.

There will be another wedding in this vicinity next week sometime. We were requested not to give any names.

Signs of the autumnal period are now perceptible and next the fall poet will be heard from. "When the swallows homeward fly," etc.

Don't forget that next Saturday is the last day on which you can register your name. If you are not registered then, you certainly cannot vote.

Roswell has no photographer. There are lots and lots of good-looking folks here, and a whole raft of babies, and a first-class artist would do a land office business.

Peter McCourt has moved his tin shop into the new Costa building on Main street, and is waiting for a stock of hardware which is on the road from Las Vegas.

Six months in the territory, three months in the county and 30 days in the precinct will entitle you to a vote—provided you are a citizen of the United States.

We understand arrangements are being made to have a foot race between the Fort Stanton sprinter and a Roswell man in the near future. The Stanton man is considered one of the fastest in the west.

There were nearly a thousand trees set out in Roswell during the last spring, and it will only be a short time when our little city will be noted all over the west for its beautiful shady streets.

There was a well-attended dance at the Costa building last Monday evening. The floor was as slick as ice, and although quite a number had the pleasure (?) of driving the nails down a little deeper, a very enjoyable time was had by those who participated.

A. B. Liles has just finished shearing sheep at his ranch down on the Felix and we understand he got an excellent clip. Most of the sheep men in this section will defer shearing until spring as they think they can get a better price for their wool then.

There are fortunes in bee culture in the Pecos Valley. There is only one man in the Valley who has tried it so far to any extent, and he has made a decided success of it. He raises as fine honey as can be found in any country and sells it for 25 and 30 cents per pound in Roswell. A hundred times as much as he raises could be sold here, and the demand will constantly increase. Alfalfa honey is the finest in the world. We have the alfalfa. What we need is bees and practical bee men.

PERSONAL POINTS.

H. H. Pierce is here from Las Vegas.

James R. Brent returned Sunday from a trip to Eddy.

Scott Jordan returned yesterday from his trip to the railroad.

Hon. G. A. Richardson returned from the upper country last Monday.

Mrs. F. M. Goodin and family are expected in Roswell in a few days.

Miss Mabel Howell and Joe Jaffa are taking lessons in stenography.

T. B. Powell and family, of Lower Pecos, arrived in the city yesterday.

James Mullens returned Thursday from a short business trip to Lincoln.

Mrs. James Sutherland and son paid their Roswell friends a visit yesterday.

Another son of Mr. W. M. Crow's, Charlie, is now down with typhoid fever.

John Cunningham, one of our prominent farmers, has a new daughter at his house.

W. A. Miley, one of the prominent men from the Pecos country, was here this week.

W. H. Guyse returned from the plains Sunday and continued his journey home Tuesday.

Fred Higgins returned to Roswell yesterday evening, after a three months' absence in Texas.

B. M. Doak, brother of Mrs. Wm. Fountain, left the first of the week for his old Texas home.

Capt. Mann, of Eddy, was up looking after the ditch work on the northern canal again this week.

Mrs. Wells and Harry Wells, mother and brother of Parker Wells, are here from Las Vegas on a visit.

Phelps White came in from the ranch last Saturday. He reports everything lovely out in his section.

R. M. Gilbert, of the noted "Gilbert Ranch," on the Pecos, was in the city yesterday, accompanied by his family.

Mr. Musgrave, of Tulrosa, was here this week. He will soon move his family here and become a permanent citizen.

Mrs. O'Neil and Tom Eubank went up to Lincoln and Stanton this week on a brief business trip, returning yesterday.

Mr. J. F. Pollock, who left here last spring with his family, has bought a ranch and settled down in Baylor county, Texas.

Charlie Perry is back in Texas on a short visit to his old home. He will probably take in the Dallas fair before returning.

S. E. Welding, of Tularosa, has arrived here, filed on some Pecos Valley land, and will become a permanent resident. Mr. Welding is a practical farmer and valuable citizen.

Harry Taliaferro, a brother of Will Taliaferro, the popular deputy clerk at Lincoln, returned to Lincoln last Saturday, after a few days' stay in the metropolis of the Valley.

Mr. A. B. Allen, one of the Democratic nominees for county commissioner, will move down in the near future and reside permanently on his farm three miles northwest of town.

Sam'l Hill, traveling agent for the Mutual Life Insurance Co., of New York, and Dr. Ludlum, medical examiner, were in Roswell interviewing our folks again this week. They both hail from Springer, N. M.

Miss Emma Brockman went off to be married, it seems, instead of going to visit her old home at Mason, Texas, as reported. She married a cattleman from Las Lunas, whose name we could not learn.

G. O. McCarty, of White Oaks, has been here again this week. He left for home yesterday, accompanied by Dean Zimmerman. Mr. McCarty will become a resident of our town in the near future.

Geo. Curry was expected here from Lincoln the first of the week to prove up on his desert claim, but "business" prevented—too near election times, you know. His witnesses were all away, however, so he couldn't have proved up anyway.

Walter H. Paddleford, one of the most prominent farmers and stockmen of the Black River country, (Eddy county), was in Roswell this week, accompanied by his wife. He went on to Lincoln on business, Mrs. Paddleford remaining in Roswell until his return.

Campbell Fountain was severely injured Friday of last week by a horse falling on him while trying to rope a steer at the Circle Diamond ranch. He has been laid up in bed ever since, but it is now thought that the injuries are not serious and that he will soon recover.

Notice Jaffa, Prager & Co's new ad. in this issue.

"The Best" cigar at J. W. Carter's for \$2.00 per box.

The brick work on the new school house will be completed in a few days.

J. W. Carter's for good goods below cost for cash.

Mr. Rowe, of the firm of Blackwood & Rowe, is recovering from a severe spell of sickness.

For fine, fat ram, lamb, sheep or mutton go to Stannett & Minter.

Mr. Beasley, a cowboy working for the Littleheld Cattle Co., broke his arm while roping a fractious steer last week.

If you want to get good living when you attend court at Lincoln, stop at the Stanton House.

George Donaldson is getting up a dancing school. All those who want to have a nice time this fall and learn to dance anything should attend.

If you want to get something so cheap that you will think you have stolen it, attend J. W. Carter's Grand Closing Out Sale.

The Roswell public school is progressing nicely under the management of Mrs. Zimmerman and Miss Stoops. There are 75 pupils in attendance.

Call early and secure great bargains at J. W. Carter's.

The Roswell and Seven Rivers mail service has been increased from two to three times a week. Now, let's all pull for a day—that's what we need and must have.

J. W. Carter has a large stock of Hardware, Queensware, Tinware, Granite, etc., which he is selling out below cost.

Jack Wilson, who tried to defraud an insurance company by a sham drowning at Las Cruces some two years ago, was recently captured in Arizona. He was well known in Lincoln county.

Stop at the Stanton House when you go to Lincoln and you will not regret it. New management. House thoroughly renovated. Everything strictly first-class. Feed stable in connection.

Mr. Chas. Wilson, of the Pecos Valley Mercantile company, is having considerable work done around his suburban home on Spring River Heights. The results of Mr. Wilson's enterprise will prove a valuable factor in the upbuilding of the Pecos Valley.

J. W. Carter offers rare bargains in all kinds of Dry Goods and Boots and Shoes. Call and get what you want before it is too late.

Work will be finished to-day on the Roswell Fair Grounds race track. This will be the best race track in the territory. Arrangements are being made to try the new track next Saturday by giving several races, one of them a trotting race.

W. L. Hughes returned last Friday from a three weeks' trip to the mountains. He brought down a load of butter and eggs, which he quickly sold at good prices. It is a shame that Pecos Valley farmers cannot supply Roswell with butter and eggs. They doubtless will wake up to the importance of these products some of these days.

A small party went out on the middle fork of the Berrondo fishing last Thursday and besides catching a large string of fine bass killed twenty-five ducks. The lakes and rivers in the vicinity of Roswell abound with fine bass and during the fall, winter and spring months are to be found myriads of ducks, geese, swan and other fowls thereon. Sportsmen and excursion parties come here from 200 miles around to indulge in the sport of fishing and hunting.

Deputy Sheriff Goodlett, of Eddy, came up the first of the week with a crazy prisoner, whom the took on to Lincoln, where he is now the guest of Sheriff Nowlin. Mr. Goodlett was accompanied by Mr. Paddleford, of Eddy, and Mr. Taylor, of Uvalde, Texas. Mr. Taylor stayed over to take a look at the Pride of the Pecos, and was greatly pleased with what he saw. The party left yesterday morning for Eddy.

Sam Dedrick, well known to all the old settlers of Lincoln county, having been here in the days of "Billy the Kid" and the Lincoln county war, is the Democratic nominee for sheriff of Socorro county, and judging from what we know of him and can hear he will certainly "get there with both feet"—not with both hands. Sam is one of the jolliest and best fellows we ever knew, as brave as the bravest, and if elected will make an officer of whom the people of Socorro county may justly feel proud.

WE DO THINK

That Roswell has been full of visitors the past week.

That Friday is wind-day in Roswell of late.

That the general verdict is that the new court house is going to be larger than we thought it would.

That political talk is all the talk now-a-days, and it is hard to get some men to talk about anything else.

Found Dead.

Washington, Oct. 13.—Ex-Secretary of War M. W. Bellamy was found dead this morning in his room adjoining the office, 1420 New York avenue. It is thought his death was due to paralysis.

Bulls and Milch Cows.

I have for sale at my farm 5 and 1/2 miles southeast of Roswell, from thirty to fifty milk cows, ready for service, springing. These are from Shorthorn cows by Redford Hereford bulls. Also some choice milch cows. These are extra good cattle and I will make prices to suit the times. Address: Jno. W. P. 30-10 w Roswell, N. M.

JAFFA, PRAGER & CO'S. COLUMN.

HAVE YOU Seen Them?

If Not, Why Not?

Do not lose any time, they are going like

HOT CAKES!

We Refer to Our

NEW STOCK

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Dry Goods, Notions, etc.

ARRIVING DAILY

For Weeks, and Still More to Come!

We are crowded for room; we must make room for more goods; hence, our only show is to dispose of some of them, and for that we want your assistance.

Come and see us; the same old firm at the same old place, only all the old goods are gone, and newer, and more attractive ones, have been substituted.

Yours Truly,
JAFFA, PRAGER & Co.

BELOW COST! GRAND CLOSING OUT SALE! FOR CASH. BARG GREATAINS!

DRY GOODS.

Mens' Suits, Boys' Suits, Overcoats, Pants, Overalls and Boots and Shoes of Every Description, Underwear, Overshirts, Dress Shirts, Hose, Half Hose, Domestic, Ticking, etc.

HARDWARE.

Wagons, Mowers, Rakes, Reapers, Plows, Nails, Shovels, Hoes, Hinges, Screws, Augers, Braces and Bits, Chisels, Hammers, Picks, Sledges, Grubbing-hoes, etc.

Cooking and Heating Stoves a Specialty.

Queensware, Glassware, Tinware, Granite Ironware, Crockery, etc.

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THE ALBUQUERQUE JEWELER.

—DEALER IN—
Fine Diamonds, Watches, Jewelry, Solid Silverware, Clocks, Etc., Etc.
Fine Watch Repairing and Diamond Setting.
Manufacturer of Fillgree Jewelry.
WATCH INSPECTOR FOR A. T. & S. F. R. R.
ORDERS BY MAIL PROMPTLY FILLED.

Fence Your Farms!

We are now prepared to furnish
WOVEN WIRE FENCE,
That will turn anything from a rabbit to a cow at REASONABLE PRICES. Examine our fence, and get our terms.
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Blacksmiths and Wheelwrights.

Custom Work Solicited.
Fine Steel work a Specialty.
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MAIN ST., ROSWELL, N. M.

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Real Estate & Insurance

Makes investments, looks after property, non-residents, pays taxes, makes collections and prompt remittances.
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TEXAS HOUSE,

Mrs. Wm. Fountain, Proprietress.
Board and Lodging at Reasonable Rates

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Brand ZED fat shoulder, side and hip.
Range, Arroyo, and Mountain.
P. O. Ft. Stanton, New Mexico.

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Postoffice Roswell, Lincoln County, N. M.
Range on the Pecos, near the Pecos River, near the head of the Pecos, near the head of the Pecos, near the head of the Pecos.

LEA CATTLE COMPANY,

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Wm. Atkinson, Range Foreman.
P. O. Roswell, Lincoln County, N. M.
Range on the Pecos, near the head of the Pecos, near the head of the Pecos, near the head of the Pecos.

Brand ZED fat shoulder, side and hip. W side, J B on hip. LEA on side and hip. And various other old brands and makes. Horse Brand. Same as cow on left shoulder and left hip or thigh. Part branded only on left shoulder.

