The Roswell Register.

VOL. 2. NO. 51. ROSWELL, CHAVES COUNTY, NEW MEXICO, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 15, 1890. $2.00 A YEAR.

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. Residence in Gyarde Addition. First building south of Gyarde.

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

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The Great Santa Fe Route.

Ten years ago the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Railroad company operated about 1,000 miles of railroad, mostly in the state of Kansas. In 1884 the mileage, with its auxiliary lines, had increased to about 2,500 miles. In the four years from 1884 to 1888 its mileage grew to 7,700 miles, and today its actual total mileage is 9,194 miles.

But a faint idea of the magnitude of the wonderful system is given by the single statement of the total mileage. A better comprehension of the great mileage of the Santa Fe can be gained from a study of the length of the different lines and branches.

On the A., T. & S. F. proper the length of the different divisions are as follows:

	Miles.
Chicago to Kansas City	458.
Kansas City to El Paso, Tex.	1172.
La Junta to Denver, Colo.	180.
Newton to Purcell, I. T.	222.
Kansas City to Panhandle, Tex.	555.
Total	2,597.

Two branches in Missouri foot up a total of ninety-five miles.

The Perkin branch in Illinois is fifty-eight miles long.

In Kansas are twenty-seven branches making a total mileage in that state of 1,817 miles.

The Pueblo branch in Colorado adds forty-four miles to the system. This does not include the Colorado Midland.

There are seven divisions in New Mexico with a mileage of 179 miles.

The Atlantic & Pacific is 847 miles long and the eight divisions in California have a mileage of 475. The total length of the Sonora road is 527 miles.

The six divisions of the Gulf, Colorado & Santa Fe give an additional mileage of 1,059 miles.

There are twelve divisions of the 'Frisco with a mileage of 1,437. The St. Louis, Kansas City & Colorado mileage is fifty-nine miles.

A recapitulation gives the following:

Main lines (proper)	2,597
Branches (proper)	2,053
Wichita & Western	121
St. Louis & San Francisco	1,437
Atlantic & Pacific	847
California Southern	475
Gulf, Colorado & Santa Fe	1,059
Sonora Railway	527
St. Louis, Kansas City & Colorado	59
Grand total	9,194

The mileage of 9,194 miles passes into and through fourteen states and territories namely: Illinois, Iowa, Missouri, Kansas, Nebraska, Colorado, Utah, New Mexico, Arizona, California, Texas, Arkansas, Oklahoma and Indian territories, and also into Old Mexico.

In addition to the foregoing are the 298 miles of the Colorado Midland which will revert to the Santa Fe in this month and which will make the total mileage of the Santa Fe system 9,492.

Artesian Wells.

Major Powell asked congress at its last session for an appropriation of about a million dollars to be expended in the building of reservoirs in the arid region. Congress did not approve of the major's plans, and the bill was not passed, but an appropriation of one hundred thousand dollars was made to defray the expense of carrying on a series of experiments in the attempt to obtain artesian water, on the eastern slope of the continent, in the Rocky mountain region, and this work is now about to be commenced. In referring to the gentleman who has been appointed to take charge of the matter in this vicinity the Fort Worth Gazette says:

"Professor R. T. Hill, until lately connected with the geological department of Texas, has been commissioned to conduct the investigation of artesian water supply in Texas, New Mexico, and the Indian territory. No better appointment for the region could have been made. Professor Hill has gained his spurs in geological research, by adding an important chapter on the history and character of the cretacious formation in Texas, to the geological records of the country. On that and kindred matters he is a well-known authority. He has also given a good deal of attention to the subject of the artesian water supply in Texas, and as far as his investigations have gone, is able to say where and at what depth water can be found. Under his commission from the government he will, of course, devote his entire time and abilities to the fullest investigation of a question of the greatest importance to the future of this state."

Laurel Palace.

San Francisco, Nov. 5.—The Laurel Palace, which the Millionaire Ralston built at Belmont, in Santa Clara Valley, and which was the scene of so many splendid entertainments, is being converted into a female seminary. The building is as large as a hotel, containing over sixty rooms, and the grounds are spacious and beautifully adorned with rare trees and shrubs. The feature of the exterior is the panelling and wainscoting of California mountain laurel. The seminary is to be modelled on the plan of Vassar.

GENERAL NEWS.

Vermont sheep are winning distinction in foreign lands.

The New-York Experiment Station recommends the Crandell currant.

The Wells Fargo & Co. express office at Headville, Pa., was robbed of $15,000.

The official census figures show the population of the country to be 62,480,540.

Editor Richards and Lawyer Snell, of W. Va., shot each other. Both are expected to die.

A large force of mechanics is engaged in overhauling the old adobe palace in Santa Fe.

One authority says that the California pack of raisins will amount this year to 1,000,000 boxes.

The burial of Luz Blanca, a woman whose age was alleged to be 103 years, took place in Santa Fe.

It is said that the Farmers Alliance has lodges in thirty-five states, with a membership of 2,000,000.

Diptheria is so prevalent at Georgetown that it was found necessary to close down the public school.

It is stated that the completion of the Panama canal will take at least twenty years and involve an expenditure of $120,000,000.

The Cerrillos mining district has about 2,000 prospects, or claims, on which more or less work has been done.

The Holt Live Stock company last week started 160 bulls from Hugo, Colo. to their southern ranch in New Mexico.

Prof. Carrea, of Las Cruces, has been requested to make a report on the Bennett and Stephenson mines for English capitalists.

It is told that in the city of Patterson, N. J., there are now 100 mills at work in the various departments of silk manufacturing.

Gen. Grieson, commanding this department, has recommended the abandonment of Forts Bayard and Union, N. M., and Fort Grant, A. T.

About two hundred letters are misladd or miscarried every day because of the similarity of the name of the state of Washington and of the national capital.

In fourteen states of this country women may vote for municipal officers and at school elections, and in some of them hold office in school districts.

The Southern Pacific company estimates that this year 3,750 carloads of oranges will leave California. The total shipment last season was 2,600 cars.

A Mora county citizen states that not far from Fort Union a single apple tree this season yielded 1,300 pounds of fruit. It pays to plant fruit trees in this country.

Farmers' Review tells of a Michigan apple-grower who last fall packed some Roxburry Russets and Steele Reds in kiln-dried sand and the first of last month they were found to be perfect.

People who sit at home in this country and are panic-stricken by the occasional appearance of a mad dog can hardly realize that in India last year upward of 20,000 persons died from snake bites alone.

In China all the land belongs to the state, and a trifling sum per acre, never altered through long centuries, is paid as rent; this is the only tax in the country, and it amounts to about 60 cents per head.

Prof. Hiram Hadley, president, gives notice that the next annual meeting of the Territorial Educational association, of New Mexico, will be held in Albuquerque on Monday and Tuesday, December 29th and 30th.

A cheese factory in East Otto, N. Y., claims to have made the biggest cheese ever produced in the United States. It is said that 36,000 pounds of milk was used in its manufacture and that its weight was 4,000 pounds.

Vermont and Nevada, according to the census office, are two states that show a decrease in population during the decade. In the former there has been a trifling absolute decrease, while Nevada shows an absolute diminution in population of 17,000, or nearly 29 per cent, leaving it in population the smallest of all the states.

The cheapening of aluminum it is thought will revolutionize all arts and manufactories. It has one-third more tenacity than steel and would be a great gain of lightness in ships by a substitution of it for iron metal. The cheapening gives an impetus to the idea of building air ships and a company has been formed to construct vessels of it for air navigation.

The postoffice department invited Sig Waid, the Carlisle postmaster, to furnish what knowledge he possessed in regard to the desirability and practicability of a postal route between Carlisle and Silver City via Ricolite. Sig informed the department that such a route was desirable, but the only vehicle with which it could be successfully traveled was a balloon.

Local item in the Atchison (Kansas) Champion: "A family by the name of Perkins, consisting of wife and four children, passed through Atchison yesterday bound for Brown county, Illinois. The man had lost one eye and the left arm, the woman was minus the left arm, one of the children had but one leg, another one was blind and one sick. He had $5 in cash, a plug of tobacco, a clay pipe, a yellow dog, and altogether was as happy and contented as if he owned half the state."

If every young man in this country, who has his way to make, would sit down with the fact long enough to master it, that nothing but hard, honest work will bring anything worth having in this world, there would be fewer of them looking for some kind of work whereby they could keep their hands clean and lie in bed until nine o'clock in the morning. There would be fewer looking for jobs and more anxious to work at trades, where the prospects of amounting to something are greater.

Down in Aulaska, Kentucky, last summer, so a distinguished jurist tells it, a party of ladies and gentlemen were enjoying a watermelon treat, when a young lady proposed to a quiet matter of fact fellow that they see which could eat the most to which he replied: "If you beat me eating watermelons you will have to get up mighty soon in the morning." A suppressed titter went around, but the fellow does not know to this day what it was about.

It pretty evident now that the Santa Fe is going to engage in extensive extensions in the near future. A surveying party is now in the field locating a line from Panhandle in Texas to Albuquerque, N. M., which will most assuredly be built, and the next extension (and it may be simultaneous one) will be from Supulpa in the Indain territory to Oklahoma, and thence on to a connection with the Albuquerque line. It is also certain that the line from San Angelo will be extended to the Northwest within the next twelve months.

There are two means by which old trees may be restored, says Forest and Garden. "Pruning and enriching cultivation. The pruning must be moderate and judiciously applied, taking out all the dead limbs if present, and giving mellow cultivation in connection with manuring, either broadcast over the orchard or in broad circles around the trees as far from the trunk as the height of the tree. Heavy top-dress with manure will accomplish much even on grass land without cultivation.

If your seat is hard to sit upon, stand up. If the rock rises up before you, roll it aside or climb over it. If you want money, earn it. It takes longer to skin an elephant than it does a mouse, but the skin is worth something. If you want confidence, prove yourself worthy of it. Do not be content with doing what another has done—surpass it. Deserve success, and it will come. The boy was not born a man. The sun does not rise like a rocket or go down like a bullet shot from a gun; slowly and surely it makes its round and never tires. It is as easy to be a leader as a wheel horse. If the job be long, the pay will be greater, if the labor is hard, the more competent you must be to do it.

Mrs. Mary Teats, the noble Las Vegas lady, who makes it her business to reform those who leads lives of shame came down from the meadow city yesterday, and returned home to-day, being accompanied north by Dottie, the copper avenue girl, who has seen the folly of a life of shame, and desires to be reclaimed before it is to late. Two girls from the row, in the past six weeks, have forsaken the dens of infamy and ruin, and, by the kind and noble advice of Mrs. Teats, are leading better lives. Extend to the fallen creatures the right hand of fellowship, help them to raise themselves above the level of a lesolute life, and when they see that interest is taken in their welfare, they will soon become pure and spotless as of yore. All honor to Mrs. Teats and ladies of her kind.—Albuquerque Citizen.

Intensive Farming.

This term is used in contradistinction to the more modern style of farming, which may be understood to mean the modern modes of extensive farming, as opposed to the old in long-past centuries, that of using fertilizers and commercial fertilizers and equivalents for the plant food yearly carried off in the crops sold, and a system of rotation by which profitable crops may succeed one another with the least exhaustion of the fertility of the soil. Market gardening, by which the greatest profit possible is sought to be obtained from the area cultivated, is a leading feature in intensive farming. Such a term cannot rightly be applied to the old system of growing grain and grass on portions of a farm while others portions are quiet often left producing nothing. Only where a farmer seeks to make the most profit possible from all his acres according to their adaptability, can he be said to be practicing intensive farming.

A Big Deal.

Chicago, Nov. 5.—The details of an immense deal in real estate by the great packing firms of Armour & Company, Swift & Company and Morris & Company are made public. They have purchased 3,600 acres of land at the southern end of Lake Michigan, in Lake county, Indiana, and will remove their immense plants to that point, where they will establish a vast manufacturing center. The business of these three firms alone amounts to $150,000,000 per annum, and it is estimated they, with others in the same and similar lines of business who will be drawn there, will within the next five years, gather at that point a population of 150,000 souls. The Calmut river runs through the heart of the tract, and will furnish vast docking facilities in direct connection with Lake Michigan.

She Ain't Built that Way.

The gallant Georgia editor, in answer to a query if he ever seen a bald-headed woman, says: "No, we never did. Why should we? Nor we never saw a woman waltzing around town in her shirt-sleeves with a cigar between her teeth, stagger into every saloon she meets and ask for a drink, nor fishing with a bottle in each pocket, nor sitting on the damp ground all day and going home drunk at night. Neither have we seen a woman yank off her coat, spit on her hands and say she can lick any son of a gun in town. No, God bless her; she ain't built that way.

There is a growing evil in our land. It is the introduction of bills into congress. Every crank thinks he can improve on the government bequeathed to us by our fathers. If the said crank cannot get into that body himself, he attempts to impress his views upon some one who is a member, or failing in that, he will get his bill introduced by request. Fortunately, time is short, and most of such bills are never considered while even a fewer number are passed. Nevertheless, each succeeding congress passes more bills than its predecessor. At the first session of the last congress 10,536 bills were introduced, during the session just closed the number was 17,072, an increase of more than 15 per cent. The last congress adjourned with a total of 1,700 bills passed during the two sessions. The present congress enacted 1,400 the first session. If the course continues but a few years longer, our government will be what it was at first simply in name and nothing more.

The greatness of this country is admirable illustrated by the fact that 19,000,000 acres of public lands were located under the U. S. land laws during the past twelve months, all in the west, for the east has no government lands. Some one has taken the pains to figure out what this really means, and finds that it amounts to nearly 30,000 square miles, and therefore almost equal to the total area of Scotland, and considerable greater than the whole of its arable lands. It represents homes of 160 acres each for 118,750 families, which at an average of five to the family would represent a population of 593,750.

A southern Ohio newspaper writer says: The editor sat on a hard bottom chair trying to think of a thought, and he plunged all his fingers about through his hair, but not one topic they brought. He had written on temperance, tariff and trade, and the prospects of making a crop, and had joked about ice cream and weak lemonade till his readers had told him to stop. And weary of thinking sleep came to his eyes and he pillowed his head on his desk, when the thoughts which awake had refused to arise came in troops that were [illegible] and grotesque. And as the blear [illegible] float, he selects the height each of [illegible] and this is the gem which while dreaming he wrote: "Now is the time for [illegible] cycles."

Roswell Register.

JAMES KIBBEE, Editor and Prop'r.

SATURDAY, NOV. 15, 1890.

GREAT Scott! what a cold day November 4 was for the Republicans! Wisconsin, Illinois, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Michigan, New York and New Hampshire. All Republican strongholds, and all gone Democratic!

NEW MEXICO needs a great improvement in her road law.

THE official count gives Warwick, McKinley's opponent, a majority of 308.

JOSEPH'S majority in this district is 744, Richardson's 1210, and McDonald's 910.

THE White Oaks Leader draws comfort from the fact that Raventon, N. M., went Republican.

NEXT week the Eddy Argus man will probably get off some doggerel—or bor- [illegible] —about "the beautiful snow."

A DEMOCRATIC cyclone struck the country on the 4th and carried everything before it. McKinley with his high tariff started it.

THE Republicans are now busy—very busy—trying to find out what struck them. They are also hard at work figuring out the whyness of the which.

SENATOR JNO. J. INGALLS will have to take a back seat next year. The new Kansas legislature is composed of Alliance men, elected purposely to down Mr. Ingalls.

DOWN went McKinley to the bottom of the sea. Likewise Cannon. Ditto Spooner. Ditto lots of other Republican bosses whose names are legion—and beasts.

TEXAS has a Hogg for governor. Of course he is a good Democratic Hogg, and a heavy weight—heavy enough to carry the state by about 200,000 majority.

THE extra election for precinct officers will probably be done away with as soon as our next legislature gets to work. The scheme has been tried and found wanting of any redeeming feature.

THE chances are good for Grover Cleveland to again be President of these United States. Chauncey M. Depew says Grover is the greatest living American—and Chauncey ought to know.

THE people who wanted to elect Otero because he would have so much weight in the next House on account of its being Republican, have nothing to say now. A Democratic majority in the House of 146 knocks them cold.

ROBERT Q. MILLS, the Texas free trade king, will be speaker of the next house. He will not have to resort to any of Reed's bulldozing methods. He will always have a big quorum of Democrats to stand by him.

IN New York city Tammany gained a decisive victory over the combined and unprecedented efforts of the fusionists, i. e., the Republicans, bolters and sore-heads. Hugh Grant was re-elected Mayor of New York by about 20,000 majority.

CHIEF JUSTICE O'BRIEN decides that ballots should be numbered; Attorney General Bartlett decides that ballots should be numbered; what is to be done when doctors disagree?—New Mexican.

But how in thunder do the "doctors disagree" when they both agree that the ballots should be numbered?

Jim Kibbee, of THE ROSWELL REGISTER and Lincoln Independent, claims that he, by his single, lone self, set up all the type in his late home edition. Well, that beats the "devil."—Eddy Argus.

Never claimed any such thing, Jimmie. Where could you say so? Kibbee said he did most of the mechanical work—not all of it. Come, now, give the "devil" his due.

THE Santa Fe New Mexican is already dictating to the 20th Legislature what it must do. Luckily for the Territory what the New Mexican may say will have very little weight with the 20th Legislature. Many of the villainous schemes of that immortal fake were defeated and smothered by the New Mexican.

THE Democratic legislature of New Mexico has several important jobs on its hands, to be attended to as soon as possible after it convenes. One of the most important measures which must be looked after promptly is the enactment of a law which will enable each county to have control of its court fund. Lincoln county paid into the Territorial treasury for 1889 five thousand dollars more than was allowed for her court expenses. The money was transferred to the court funds of other counties, and now the Territorial Auditor informs our sheriff that there are no funds to the credit of Lincoln county to pay for the expenses of our next term of court.

Everbody here knows Erwin and Ate Upton. Further comment is unnecessary.—REGISTER.

We are willing to be known by all men and will say to Kibbee that if he insists on keeping up his snarling and spiteful innuendoes, the people hereabouts will know more of him than is agreeable. We do not enjoy thus to be thrusting at men's honor, nor will we allow it to be done unchallenged, and as we said before, we have the interest of the public to engage our attention and it is the business of the papers that their columns should be devoted to the public interest. Sabe!—Erwin.

Yes, we "sabe", and so do the people of Roswell "sabe". We are willing to abide by their decision.

EDDY COUNTY.

Delegate—Joseph, 275; Otero, 161.

Councilman—Richardson, 452.

Representative—McDonald 408; Gallegos, 32.

Commissioners—C. H. McLenathen 266; Don H. Evans, 220; R. T. Whiteaker, 318; L. Wallace Holt, 83; Thos. Hines, 18; J. S. Jarrell, 28; Oscar Sasein, 40; R. M. Gilbert, 109; A. M. Waldrip, 124; E. Estle, 28.

Probate Judge—F. H. Peitz, 94; Jas. A. Tomlinson, 161; B. A. Nymyer, 156; J. W. Neeley, 36.

Probate Clerk—Thos. Fennessey, 226; W. R. Owens, 160; W. G. Cass, 67.

Sheriff—D. H. Kemp, 220; C. H. Slaughter, 223.

Assessor—J. H. Nash, 225; J. D. Walker, 229.

Treasurer—E. T. Cusenberry, 165; A. Green, 47, W. T. Cochran, 246.

Coroner—B. P. Lindsey, 451.

School Supt.—Jno. S. Shattuck, 297; H. H. Boddington, 83; A. D. Walker, 70.

County Seat—Eddy, 231; Seven Rivers, 127.

Official Returns.

The following are the official returns of the election in Lincoln county:

Delegate—Joseph, 601; Otero, 501; Joseph's majority 240.

Councilman—Richardson, 650; Tomlinson, 301; Richardson's majority, 349.

Representative McDonald, 644; Gallegos, 440; McDonald's majority, 104.

Sheriff—Roberts, 669; Thorton, 319; Roberts majority, 350.

Probate Judge—Cronin, 558; Montano, 485; Cronin's majority, 93.

Clerk—Tullaferro, 595; Sena, 495; Saunders, 97; Sena's plurality, 100.

Assessor Curry, 654; Gunter 310; Storms, 106; Curry's plurality, 435.

Treasurer—Salazar, 650; Rosenthal, 621; Weldman, 624; Salazar's plurality, 12.

School Superintendent—Wharton, 441; Corbet, 400; Corbet's majority, 59.

Coroner—Analla, 451; Skinner, 170; Montoya, 65; Analla's plurality, 276.

Commissioners Lujan, 491; Baldonado, 350; Coe, 183; Lujan's plurality, 61. Mayer, 510; Vega, 451; Mayer's majority, 59; Hinkle, 607; Prather, 70; Hinkle's majority, 537.

Irrigation.

Pecos Valley News.

There is more money in farming by irrigation than even with perfect seasons. But with the chances of drouth we have in Texas the reasons are still greater for irrigative farming. The crops are more valuable, the acreage required less; in short it is a thoroughly systematized business. Its attractiveness is proven by the fact that most of our Pecos merchants have farms near town.

Railroads in the Southwest.

From the Santa Fe New Mexican

The purchase of the Colorado Midland line by the A., T. & S. F. company seems to have aroused all competing lines to a sudden realization of the fact that there is money to be made out of the Rocky mountain systems, and that the past is not a marker to the activity in railway construction that is to characterize this region during the next two years. During the past year a sort of a truce has existed among the inter-mountain lines whereby most of them agreed not to do much building, but from the appearance of things at this time no such agreement will hold good next year. From every quarter comes reports which indicate that the giant corporations have their war-paint on and are determined to acquire new territory without much delay. The Union Pacific's Fort Worth-Denver line is to be pushed on to the gulf; the Burlington proposes invading the southwest by building from Oberlin, Kan., to Pueblo; the Utah-Rosgmont company has just secured $30,000,000 to shorten the distance between Denver and Salt Lake; the D. & R. G. and the Santa Fe are both in the field for the best line south from Durango to the Rio Grande, it being undoubtedly the aim of the latter to connect with the Pecos Valley road building northwest from Texas, and the Rock Island's surveyors have just left Dodge city bearing southwest, probably toward Trinidad and the Taos valley. The southwest is to-day the best and most open field for railway construction that exists in the country, and these matters indicate that the field is not much longer to remain unoccupied.

STRICTLY DEMOCRATIC.

The returns for members-elect of the Fifty-second Congress show a Democratic majority, including Farmers' Alliance members, of 146. In most instances the Alliance men are Democrats, but five in Kansas, one in Minnesota and two in Nebraska, were elected over both Democrats and Republicans.

There is one member yet to be elected from Rhode Island. The following table shows the result by states:

States.	D.	R.
Alabama	8	
Arkansas	5	
California		6
Colorado		1
Connecticut	2	1
Delaware	1	
Florida	2	
Georgia	10	
Idaho		1
Illinois	14	5
Indiana	11	2
Iowa	6	5
Kansas	5	2
Kentucky	10	1
Louisiana	6	
Maine		4
Maryland	6	
Massachusetts	7	5
Michigan	8	3
Minnesota	4	1
Mississippi	7	
Missouri	14	
Montana	1	
Nebraska	3	
Nevada		1
New Hampshire	2	
New Jersey	5	2
New York	23	12
North Carolina	8	1
North Dakota		1
Ohio	14	7
Oregon		1
Pennsylvania	11	17
Rhode Island	1	
South Carolina	6	1
South Dakota		2
Tennessee	8	2
Texas	11	
Vermont		2
Virginia	10	
Washington		1
West Virginia	5	
Wisconsin	6	3
Wyoming		1
Totals	230	92
Whole number of members		322

A Chestnut Worthy of Culture.

The attention of The World's readers has been repeatedly called to the advantages of chestnut culture, not only in the profits occurring from the fruit, but for timber and shade as well. Numbered with varieties that promise well is the Nambo, a hardy sort of the European chestnut, which originated on a farm in Morrisville, Pa., some thirty-five years ago. Mr. Samuel C. Moon, the owner of the original tree, claims that the Nambo is very productive and that one of its chief recommendations is the early age at which the grafted trees begin to bear. The nuts are large in size, with quality of meat equal to that of any large chestnut.

The New York World says: Republicans stood it all until the news came in that the Democracy had also carried New Mexico, and then they took to the woods. They did not know but the District of Columbia would roll in on top of them next.

Saw Booth's Body Cut Up.

CINCINNATI, O., Oct. 22.—Charles F. Lincoln, janitor of a public school here who has recently received a government appointment, claims to have seen the body of John Wilkes Booth, the slayer of President Lincoln, dissected on board the government boat Monitor, on which he was a sailor. Lincoln says:

"I remember well how he looked. His nose was bruised and his hair pushed back above his forehead. His mustache was heavy and very black and there was a three days' growth of beard on his face. One arm was naked and his left leg was wrapped in heavy brown paper. His clothing was carefully searched for money and papers. Even the paper was taken off his leg, which had turned black. He had on one boot and one shoe. The shoe was left lying on the deck and some days later was sold for $3. We held the lantern and the doctor cut off his head to trace the bullet through his neck. The body was next cut open lengthwise. The organs were all removed and examined and all put back except the heart, which was of abnormal size. This heart is on exhibition at Washington now. The body with the head was wrapped in a blanket and sent away in a boat. This was the last I saw of it. The sailors who took it ashore told me they landed it at the old penitentiary, but did not see what was done with it."

The body, Lincoln says, was taken on board the Monitor by about twenty-five members of the New York cavalry.

New Equinaux Dress.

Clothing for men consists of knee breeches, belted at the loins, a loose fitting cloak, trimmed around the bottom, and the hood with wolf or wolverine or a blending of both, a pair of stockings and a short legged pair of boots with scaskin soles. In winter two suits are worn, the inner suit with the hair next to the body and the other with the hair turned out. The difference between the dress of men and women is that the latter have their boots, stockings and pantaloons all in one garment. The cloaks of all females have at the back of the neck a fullness, for carrying infants. Their cloaks come down below the knees and are gored out at the sides up to the hips, making the front look like an apron.—Sitka (Alaska) Letter.

Stigmata.

A recent communication to the Academie of Medicine respecting Dr. Mesnet's investigations as to stigmata, or eliches, as they are now often called, shows that if pressure on the skin of susceptible subjects is made in the form of letters such letters are clearly distinguishable when nervous derangement causes the skin to change color. In one experiment the words "La Nature" were traced out on a patient's neck, and the letters in a few minutes developed in color. It is observed that people susceptible to stigmata are hysterical or epileptic, and frequently experience local want of sensation.—New Orleans Picayune.

A MORTAL OUTING.

Sad Experience of Two Boys Who Were Left Naked on Arsenal Island.

Assistant Prosecuting Attorney Dierkes issued a warrant charging Edward Bradley with petit larceny. In itself the case is one of but little importance, the defendant, Bradley, being charged with stealing a string of fish and two suits of clothing from Harry Sylvester and George Minke. Behind the warrant, however, there is an interesting little story.

All of the parties concerned live in Carondelet. Harry Sylvester and Geo. Minke are 15-year-old boys whose homes are at 5,523 Virginia avenue and 126 Ellwood street respectively. Recently the two decided to go fishing across the river and went to Mrs. Bradley, who lives on the shore, to hire her skiff. Mrs. Bradley readily let them have the boat, for the loan of which they paid her ten cents. With their lunch and fishing tackle in the bottom of the boat they pulled across the river to Arsenal Island, and spent the day angling for buffalo and cat. By evening they had secured a goodly string. After stowing away the catch under one of the seats in the skiff the youngsters hauled of their clothes, tumbled the garments in a heap on the bank and ran around a bend in the island to a deep hole to swim.

About 6 o'clock in the evening Edward Bradley, his 23-year-old son of the lady from whom the boys had hired the skiff, returned home from work and finding the boat gone set out in search of the missing property. Not finding it along the bank he borrowed a boat from a neighbor and rowed across to the island. There, drawn up on the bank, was his skiff. Bradley supposed, of course, some mischievous boys had purloined the boat, and thinking to repay them in their own coin he took boat, clothing and fish and pulled back to the Missouri shore.

Their bath finished Sylvester and Minke returned to don their garments preparatory to returning home. To their dismay they found everything gone. Stark naked as they were, they did not fear the exposure to the cool night breeze, and concluding that they would have to make a night of it they went into the water for another swim. It was quite dark when they emerged, and they seated themselves on the shore to tell stories. They were not left long undisturbed. The festive mosquito and the bloodthirsty gallinipper were out in force, and the unfortunate young castaways were soon in agony. For a while they ran about in the brush in order to drive the insects away, but found their torment increased by the scratching of the shrubs. Then they took to the river and stood for an hour up to their necks in the water. Soon, however, their knees weakened under the strain and out they came. Immediately they were scratching and clawing like all possessed.

At last a happy thought struck Sylvester. Hunting a patch of soft sand he dug with his hands a hurriedly improvised grave and rolled into its depths. Then as best he was able he pulled the accumulated sand over his smarting flesh. Minke followed his example, and both were soon "out of sight."

Then together they lifted up their voices, and a wild, mournful wail went far over the waters on the bosom of the cooling breeze. Time and again they shouted for assistance, and the deep chested bullfrogs in the adjacent swamp joined in the chorus with the utmost glee. Finally Officer Eckert, of Carondelet, heard the sounds, and securing a boat he rowed to the island. Half an hour later they were telling their story on Missouri soil. After getting them into some clothes Officer Eckert sent the lads away to their homes. Then he went to young Bradley, who refused to give up the garments he had taken. The warrant for petit larceny was accordingly issued.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Looking for Brains.

Burt G. Wilder, professor of physiology, comparative anatomy and zoology in Cornell university, not satisfied with collecting over 2,000 specimens of entire animals, preserved in alcohol, has now decided to give his attention to a careful study of the human brain by means of actual observation, examination and experimentation. For this purpose he has secured the brains of several hundred persons who died recently. Among these are the brains of philosophers, artists, business men, even murderers. Dr. Wilder has discovered some curious facts from his study regarding a man's responsibility for his crimes.

By a peculiar process Dr. Wilder hardens the brain before it is taken from the body. Dr. Wilder is anxious to get the brains of some professors, and is on a still hunt for bequests of this kind. One prominent college president has already presented his brains to Professor Wilder for his decease, and several professors at leading educational institutions have left him their bodies as well as their brains. Dr. Wilder, among other things, shows that insanity in many cases springs from lack of cerebral nutriment consequent on a poor blood circulation.—New Orleans Picayune.

Silence is Golden.

There is no need to descant upon the manifold attractions and uses of swimming. All proper precautions for safety should be taken, but your boy should learn to swim. Never let him go into the water unless he is well; neither let him go alone nor with flighty boys only, even when he has mastered the art of natation—cramps and accidents of all sorts are too common for that. Keep him away from rapids and whirlpools, and impress upon him at every opportunity by anecdote, precept and example the necessity of exercising prudence in the matter. Especially see that he is familiar with remedies for cramps and with the modes of reviving the drowned. Many a life has been lost because a boy's companions did not understand how to use proper restoratives when his body was first recovered from the water.—Sunday Times.

The License of Novelists.

If a clever writer can reconcile it to his interests and artistic conscience we should allow him to attempt the feat of making impossibilities seem probable, and extravagances appear real. He may people a mad world of his own imagining with demons and angels sharply divided. He may introduce the spiritual or supernatural machinery, which seldom works very smoothly, even when put together by a Bulwer—the story of "The Haunted and the Haunters" is an exception—and which is exceedingly likely to break down. But of course he must hazard all that at his own risk, and with the betting very heavily in favor of seeing his clever novel cast aside.

Extravagances are one thing and absurdities another, and we are not speaking of those simply trashy tissues of folly by lunatics with no sort of literary vocation, which will not even serve the purpose of soporifics to any girl of discretion who is out of her teens. We think the most permanently popular novels, those which have become the classics or favorites of successive generations, although inspired by the genius of a glowing imagination, will be found to be those which have kept most closely to actualities and hold up the mirror to veritable persons.—Saturday Review.

Preparation of Manuscript.

Each pad of a hundred sheets of the paper that I use has a foundation of colored cardboard. When I begin the manuscript of a story I take two of the foundation pieces, lay them face to face, and pierce holes in them with a good sized awl, on the left hand side, at a distance of three inches from the top and bottom and one-half inch from the edge. Through these holes a tape is passed, which is tied in a bow knot, forming a book cover which can readily be enlarged as the pile of manuscript grows thicker. I lay the sheets between the covers, face down, as I finish them, thus having at all times a neat and handy volume to look over.

When the whole manuscript is completed I join the covers in the back by pasting a strip of black muslin, lapping nearly an inch on the edge of each cover, taking care to have the muslin just wide enough to form a firm back. Then I take the tape out of the holes, furnish each of these with a separate end of string and tie them into clasps. On the top cover I paste a label, bearing the title of the book. It seems like an elaborate process, but one need only to try it once to see how simple it is, and the manuscript remains neat during the natural course of its existence.—Cor. Writer.

He Lives by Lying.

Ed Mott, author of "The Old Settler Sketches" which have appeared in the columns of The New York Sunday Sun during the past fifteen years, is short, stout and old-fashioned. He is about 40 years old. Mr. Mott has the enviable reputation of being "a most polished garnisher of the truth." As a writer of snake, coon, sal, bear, deer, trout, chub, rat and bull head stories he stands unrivalled in American journalism. He was born in Pike county, Pa., and what he does not know about that locality is hardly worth knowing. Out of his prolific brain he manages to earn about $4,000 a year, nine-tenths of his work being pure fiction of the most delightful kind. In journalism Mr. Mott is known as possessing the rare and enviable faculty of always having, as they say, a "nub" to his stories.—Current Literature.

LIGHTNING ANALYZED.

Misconception of the General Idea Proved by Photographs.

As to the term "forked lightning" the representations given of it by artists, which resemble the so called thunderbolts placed in the hand of Jupiter, are quite absurd. The flash when photographed exhibits itself as a line which is continually changing its course, and is described as "decidedly crooked" by a very careful observer. It never proceeds for a time in a straight line, and then turning at a sharp angle going on further in an equally straight line, as is represented in pictures. The forking of it is very marked, and this occurs by side flashes passing off from the main track, and eventually losing themselves, like the ramifications of tree roots. Occasionally the lightning appears to start from a point from which several flashes diverge in different directions.

Whenever a flash passes from cloud to cloud or from cloud to earth the light produced by it illuminates the sky in the neighborhood, and the more intense the flash the more brilliant and extensive the illumination. At times sheet lightning has been proved to emanate from an ordinary storm distant more than a hundred miles from the point of observation. It is, however, maintained, and apparently with good reason, that occasionally lightning of the "sheet" type, such as what is called "summer light night," takes place without any thunder; so that, in such cases, no actual thunder storm is in progress.

Globular lightning is a rare phenomenon, and one that no one has yet been able to produce in the laboratory, whereas the phenomena of the two previous types are easily produced. The general description of the occurrence is that a luminous ball is seen moving very slowly, not touching any object, and eventually breaking up with a violent explosion and the appearance of flashes of ordinary lightning. It is reported that persons have gone out from a house into a street to follow such a ball and watch its movements, so that the occurrence must have lasted at least a number of seconds.

Ordinary lightning, as is well known, is practically instantaneous. The size of the ball on different occasions has varied from that of an orange to that of a large giant lamp globe or even larger. Many physicists refuse to believe any accounts of this manifestation of the electrical discharge, but the reports of it are too numerous and circumstantial for us to consider them to be entirely fictitious.—Longman's Magazine.

JOHN W. POE. J. B. LEA. W. H. COSGROVE.

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.

THE HOTEL PAULY

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READ THIS TWICE!

The only Protection that will effectually protect all people, all classes, all labor and all interests is that styled SELF PROTECTION! acquired only from a truthful knowledge of ways and means, legal and illegal, just and unjust, by which the burdens of government, profits of labor and industry, are so unequally divided.

That knowledge is power, and ignorance its slave, is forcibly illustrated daily in all walks of life, among all people, in all countries.

Where knowledge is used as a power or a means for gaining wealth without labor or an equivalent therefor, it becomes necessary to deceive or keep in ignorance of such methods those from whom the wealth is taken; hence it is that of the ten thousand newspapers printed in the United States, less than ten are absolutely free and independent of the power or control of some class, party or monopoly whose interest it is to keep the great mass of people in ignorance of their methods.

The Cincinnati Weekly Enquirer is one of the few, if not the only one, absolutely free from such influences. It is the most honest, thorough, able teacher and exponent of truthful knowledge, of reliable data, free from partisan bias, fair, frank and explicit to such degree that one cannot but feel edified and capable of forming correct conclusions therefrom. Such a paper should be in every household. Sample copies can be obtained by addressing the publishers, at Cincinnati, O.

Stop at the Stanton House when you go to Lincoln and you will not regret it. [illegible]

Notice for Publication.

LAND OFFICE AT ROSWELL, N. M., November 7, 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, December 23, 1890, viz: Charles Wilson, pre-emption D. S. No. 10, (L. S.) for the Sw ¼, Sec. 30, Tp 10 S, R 21 E.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz:

Edwin H. Skipwith, Anthony E. Fleitz, Frank Williams, Luther A. Stewart.

50 WINFIELD S. COWAN, Register.

Notice for Publication.

(Desert Land, Final Proof)

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE, ROSWELL, N. M., Nov. 7, 1890.

Notice is hereby given that Henry F. Fritz, of Lincoln, Lincoln Co., New Mexico, has filed notice of intent to make proof on his desert land claim No. 948 (L.S.) for the N½ Nw¼ and N½ Sw¼, Sec. 17, and Se ¼ Ne¼, and Ne¼ Se¼, Sec. 20, T. 11 S., R. 19 E. before George Curry, Probate Clerk at Lincoln, N. M., on Monday, the 15th day of December, 1890.

He names the following witnesses to prove the complete irrigation and reclamation of said land: Frank Strickland, Fred Vorwerk, and Hiram Waters, of Lincoln, N. M., and J. A. Latice, of Las Vegas, N. M.

50 WINFIELD S. COWAN, Register.

Notice for Publication.

LAND OFFICE AT ROSWELL, N. M., Oct. 27, 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. 11, 1890, viz: Solomon C. Jacobs, Timber Culture Entry No. 47, (L. S.) for the N½ Sw ¼, Sec. 30, Tp 10 S, R 25 E.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz:

William M. Cray, Harrison Crow, Fred P. Gayle, James Cowan, all of Roswell, N. M.

46 WINFIELD S. COWAN, 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 Wednesday, Nov. 26, 1890, viz: Frank E. Reid, pre-emption D. S. No. 96, (L. S.) for the E ½ Sw qr, and E ½ Se qr, Sec. 5, Tp 12 S, R 26 E.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz:

Leslie M. Long, Robert N. Hughes, John McCloud, Campbell C. Fountain, all of Roswell, N. M. 47 WINFIELD S. COWAN, Register.

Notice for Publication.

LAND OFFICE AT ROSWELL, N. M., Sept. 26, 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. 10, 1890, viz: James Chisum, D S No. 976, (L. S.) for lots 3 and 4, and E ½ Sw qr, Sec. 30, Tp 11 S, R 26 E.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz:

Walter P. Chisum, William J. Chisum, James W. Garvey, Samuel Larrimore, all of Roswell, N. M. 44 WINFIELD S. COWAN, Register.

Notice for Publication.

(Desert Land, Final Proof.)

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE, ROSWELL, N. M., Sept. 27, 1890.

Notice is hereby given that Asbury H. Whittington, of Roswell, N. M., has filed notice of intention to make proof on his desert land claim No. 6 (R. S.) for the [illegible] Section 31, and [illegible] Section 36, Tp 12 S, R 25 E, before Register and Receiver at Roswell, N. M., on Monday, the 27th day of November, 1890.

He names the following witnesses to prove the complete irrigation and reclamation of said land: James Cowan, Henry Bowers, Frank E. Reid, Patrick H. Flynn, all of Roswell, N. M.

WINFIELD S. COWAN, Register.

W. H. LEWIS, [illegible]

Solon B. Dawson, President. Chas. B. Eddy, Vice President. Wm. H. Atwell, Cashier.

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Roswell Register.

ROSWELL 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. Cosgrove, Secretary.

SPRING RIVER LODGE, No. 16, K. of P. Meets the first and second Mondays of each month, at Castle Hall. Visiting Knights respectfully invited to attend. E. H. Skipwith, C. C. W. J. Scott, K. of R. S.

SAMARATAN LODGE, No. 12, I. O. O. F. Roswell, New Mexico. Meets in Masonic Temple every Wednesday at 7 p. m. Visiting brothers cordially invited to attend. T. A. McKinney, N. G. Jno. H. Yarner, F. and C. Secy.

LOCAL NEWS AND VIEWS.

—Our school house is going to be ornamental as well as useful.

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

—Born, at Roswell, N. M., Thursday, Nov. 13, to the wife of D. L. Wiley, a daughter.

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

—The roof is rapidly going onto the court house. All the carpenter work is progressing nicely.

* Bring your job work to The Register office. We will give you first-class work and meet all competition. tf

—The official returns of the election in Chaves county do not change the result as announced last week.

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

—Alex Labrie is putting up a big adobe house near the lime kiln, and says he is going to start a chicken ranch. Good scheme.

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

—Thos. H. Sparks will soon commence the erection of a two-story brick business block, 25x60 feet in dimensions, on the corner lot just north of Judge Rogers' new law office. The lower story will be used for business purposes, the upper story for office rooms.

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

—As will be seen by the official notice in this issue of The Register, a special term of court for Lincoln county will convene at Lincoln, on Monday, Nov. 24th, to remain in session two weeks. Judge A. A. Freeman, the judge for the new 5th District, will preside.

* "Uncle Lib" Rainbolt now occupies the houses recently purchased by Pollock from Stinnett, and is feeding the public for 25 cents a meal. He sets the best table in town and guarantees satisfaction.

—The races last Saturday were well attended and enjoyed as usual. In the trotting race Mendenhall's sorrel "Charlie," took first money, and Geo. Smith's black second. In the quarter mile dash Joe Meek's pony took first money, Len Jenkins' pony second. In the 300 yard race Jno. Donaldson's pony took first money, Jim Miller's pony second.

* 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.

—Jimmie Howe, the spring, summer, fall and winter poet and (alleged) funny man of the Eddy Argus, still keeps up his lick, rain or shine. "Age cannot wither nor adversity dim" the eternal flow of his brilliant, versatile mind. It is a wonder Howe Jimmie came to be hid away out in this country. Probably nothing less than the great attractions of the Pecos Valley could have drawn him away from the bright galaxy of stars amongst which he doubtless scintillated and sparkled in the far away land of his youth.

* 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.

—J. C. Reed has moved his barber shop back to his old stand.

—Ed. McCaffrey is now busily engaged in plastering the new school house.

—A. C. Rogers' law office on south Main street is now nearing completion.

—W. L. Hughes, will, we understand, start a writing school in Roswell soon.

—J. W. Donaldson has purchased the entire interest of G. W. Donaldson in the improved fencing machine, formerly owned by them.

—Geo. W. Donaldson has purchased a restaurant formerly owned by D. W. Scott. He is now having it fitted up in a first-class style, and will in a few days open a short order house in connection with the restaurant.

—One of the most interesting dog fights that ever took place in Roswell occured Monday evening, between N. Costa's bull dog and a brindle dog belonging the Musgraves'. After a long and desperate fight the Costa dog got a little the best of it. They will probably fight again in a few days for "big money."

—The "beautiful snow" has been falling steadily all day, up to the hour of going to press, 5 p. m., and still it falls. It seems as if it would not as it falls, lacerate things very cruelly the soft of sentiment for a good system of [illegible]

PERSONAL POINTS.

—Amos Eakers, of Bonito, is here again this week.

—Brown Allen and W. P. Ewing were in town Wednesday.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Wells returned Wednesday from Las Vegas.

—J. B. Hiler, of Kingston, N. M., is among our visitors this week.

—H. Carper, of Mound Valley, has moved his family to Roswell.

—Mrs. A. Fritz, of Eddy, was in Roswell this week, on land business.

—Mr. and Mrs. James A. Manning left Thursday for a visit to their old home in Texas.

—Joe Lea and Frank Calfee returned Sunday from a week's hunt out on "the plains."

—C. C. Perry and C. B. Grant left Thursday for the plains, on a hunting expedition.

—Elmer James, of El Paso, is here, representing the clothing house of Lightbody & James.

—Dan Gilchrist, R. H. Pierce's right hand bower in his big Eddy store, was in Roswell this week.

—A. H. Whetstone and Miss Gertie Lea left Thursday morning for a visit to friends in Louisiana.

—Lou Keeper went to Pecos City Thursday to receive an invoice of goods for the new drug store.

—Geo. T. Ovard and Thos. Holcomb straddled the Odd Fellows' goat, bareback, Wednesday night.

Charlie Hinton has returned from Parsons City, where he has been attending to some work on mining claims.

—The brick work on J. P. Well's new building, just south of the Hotel Pauly, is now going up rapidly.

—A. W. Puitt and Mr. Musgrave and daughter, went to Pecos City this week. Mr. Puitt goes to Kansas on business.

—R. F. Barnett and Jack Turner left Thursday on a pleasure and business trip to New Orleans and other points.

—Mr. J. Campbell, surveyor, left for Las Vegas last week. He goes to attend court at that place and will return in a few weeks.

—Mack and Will Minter returned Sunday from Liberal, Kansas, where they went to deliver a herd of steers for the Lea Cattle company.

—Mr. Jno. F. Pollock Sr., an old resident of this place, but now of Seymour, Baylor Co., Tex., we learn, is lying at death's door with erysipelas.

—Miss Eliza Fountain, daughter of Wm. Fountain, returned Saturday from Texas, where she has been visiting friends and relatives for the past two months.

—Col. Henry Milne and Chas. S. Bush, of the Milne-Bush Cattle Co., left this morning for Chicago, via Las Vegas. Col. Milne expects to return to Roswell early in January.

—Pat Bocn returned Thursday night from his ranch on the plains, 70 miles northeast of Roswell. He reports everything lovely out that way. Cattle rolling fat, and range good.

—Mr. Hicks, representing Blair & Tipple, the well known Lee's Summit, Mo., nurserymen, arrived in Roswell yesterday evening, from Las Vegas, accompanied by Mrs. Hicks, who is traveling for her health.

—M. Whiteman and family arrived Thursday from White Oaks. They will make their home in Roswell in the future, Mr. Whiteman having just completed comfortable quarters for them adjoining his store building.

—Hon. Jno. Y. Hewitt, Col. D. J. M. A. Jewett, Messrs. Geo. B. Barber, J. B. Collier, Wm. M. Lane, Jesus Talliaferro, Sam Beard, Pete Sepulva, Cruz Gallegos, and U. Ozane, of White Oaks, have been in Roswell this week, as principals, witnesses or attorneys in two contest cases on trial before Register Cobean and Receiver Leonet, of the Land Office.

EVERYBODY SAYS

That the streets are pretty slick since the late rains.

That Roswell will have a railroad in less than one year.

That side walks are in great demand in Roswell at present.

That White Oaks people were numerous in Roswell this week.

That a good book and news stand would pay well in Roswell.

That a first-class dairyman and gardener would do well in our midst.

That a skating rink and public hall would make money in Roswell.

That a new barber shop will be started up in Roswell in the near future.

That something should be done with the surplus water now flooding our streets.

That Roswell has the chief sprinter, shagger, base ball nine and rifle shot of the territory.

That owners of loose stock, now running around town, should be more careful and keep them tied up. They are doing great damage by peeling and killing the young fruit-growth trees out and [illegible]

—The Roswell Dramatic Club is making arrangements to present to the Roswell public the thrilling drama, "A Soldier of Fortune." The rehearsals are now going on, and the presentation will be given sometime about Christmas. The proceeds are to be donated to the Roswell school fund.

—Mendenhall & Garrett's new building, adjoining their livery stable is now completed. It will, we understand, be occupied in the near future by DeWitt Scott as a confectionary.

—The taking of testimony in the White Oaks land contest cases, Victor Lucero vs. J. Gardner Riggles and Peter Sepulva vs. J. B. Collier, was finished yesterday, after a four days' siege.

—Notice the advertisement in this issue of the Hotel Pauly. Mrs. O'Neil deserves great credit for the elegant style in which she has fitted up this hotel. It is now an institution of which all Roswellites can feel proud.

—A private, (though profane) dispatch from White Oaks says: "Forty degrees colder than h—l here, and snowing like the d—l."

—The White Oaks crowd braved the snow storm and started home this morning.

—J. C. Reed is making arrangements to open, on Dec. 1st, a first-class barber shop, with bath rooms attached, in the building adjoining Judge Morrison's office. New barber chairs and other fixtures are now on the way. Also bath tubs with water heating apparatus attached. A news and cigar stand will also be run in connection, and Mr. Reed proposes to have everything in first-class shape.

A Hard Hit.

One of the successful candidates to one of the defeated candidates, the morning after election: "Well, old boy, how do you feel now?" "Oh, I feel just like Lazarus." "How's that?" "Why, Lazarus, you know, was licked by a lot of dogs!"

—A telegram from Los Angeles, California to J. C. DeLany, of Fort Stanton, brings a sad intelligence of the death at that place, on the morning of the 5th, of his youngest brother, Capt. Hayden DeLany, of the 6th Infantry. Capt. DeLany was at Fort Stanton on sick leave several years ago, and made many warm friends in this section of country who will grieve to hear of his untimly death. He leaves a widow and one child to mourn his loss.—Lincoln Independent.

Kind Words for the Pecos Valley and our People.

To the Editor of the Optic.

Santa Fe, N. M., Nov. 7.—Roswell is without doubt the coming city of the beautiful Pecos Valley. Its location and its surroundings all point in that direction. Its site has been chosen with great judgment, on an extensive prairie, allowing ample area for an indefinite expansion. It is in the immediate neighborhood of what is, without doubt, the most extraordinary water supply in the whole Territory, if not in the United States, in the North and South Spring rivers. Fancy for a moment, a body of water covering an area, in the one case, of over five acres, and in the other over two acres and a half, bursting in one immense volume out of the level prairie and forming at once rivers of no mean magnitude. And, in addition, there are the Rio Hondo, the little, middle and north Berrendo creeks; all flowing large bodies of water, all in the immediate vicinity of this favored town. Extensive irrigating ditches are to be seen in all directions and the magnificent results achieved are to be seen in the splendid farms of the Chisum ranch, Messrs Poe, Garrett and other enterprising settlers.

The town itself is laid out in excellent form, with wide streets lined with shade trees, with water ditches to insure their growth. The people are of a most genial, hospitable character and if the manner in which the writer of this article was treated is to be taken as a sample of the way they treat all strangers, too much cannot be said in their favor. The genial shake of the hand, the hearty welcome, the manifest desire to make the visitor feel at home, are all indicative of a people of the kindliest disposition.

When the railroad, now making its way north, gets to Roswell, it will have such an era of well-deserved prosperity as is rarely seen. So mote it be.

John Robertson.

Bulls and Milch Cows.

I have for sale at my farm 3 and ½ miles southeast of Roswell, from thirty to fifty bull calves, ready for service spring '91. These are from Shorthorn cows by Pedigreed Hereford bulls. Also some choice milch cows. These are extra good cattle and I will make prices to suit the times. Address,

Jno. W. Poe,
30-10 w Roswell, N. M.

Government Lands.

In his annual report of the operation of his bureau for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1890, the Commissioner of the General Land Office says that an agricultural domain of nearly 19,000,000 acres has during the year been transferred to enterprising and industrious settlers by patents issued to them, while the areas patented to the States under the swamp grant and to corporations under special grants have been great, although somewhat reduced as compared with previous years. The class of patents known as "agricultural" includes all patents issued on final and commuted homestead entries, on pre-emption, timber culture, desert, private cash, town-site and other entries, embracing land of an agricultural, non-mineral character. The number of such agricultural patents issued during the period covered by the report was 117,247, embracing 18,780,520 acres, as against 70,141 issued in 1889, with an aggregate area of 11,220,590 acres. The increase for the year is, therefore, 47,109 patents and 7,560,930 acres of land.

The Democrats carried 36 of the 44 states in the union, made large gains in those eight states but lost California. There being no more states to carry the Democrats are satisfied with the myth.—Albuquerque Democrat.

Call for District Court, Third Term.

In the District Court for the Third Judicial District of the Territory of New Mexico, to wit:

Whereas, The regular term of said District court, for the county of Lincoln, which by law should convene at the town of Lincoln, in said county of Lincoln, on the third Monday of October, A. D. 1890, was not held; but postponed by reason of such failure, there are now a large number of cases, both civil and chancery and criminal, pending in said court, and,

Whereas, A furtherance of justice requires that a special term of said court be held within, and for the county of Lincoln.

Now therefore, It is hereby ordered that a special term of said Third Judicial District Court, be held within and for the county of Lincoln, at the court house of said county, at the town of Lincoln, commencing on the fourth Monday of November, A. D. 1890, the same being the 24th day of November, A. D. 1890, and to continue in session for two weeks.

Said special term of said District Court shall be held for the purpose of hearing and determining any and all causes, both civil and criminal, which are now pending in said court. Any, and all bonds, recognizances and processes of whatever nature or kind, which were returnable to the regular term, will be returnable to the special term hereby ordered, and shall have the same force and effect, at such special term as they would have at said lapsed regular term.

John R. McFie,
Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of New Mexico and Judge of the Third Judicial District Court thereof.

Dated, Hillsboro, New Mexico, November 7, A. D. 1890.

Territory of New Mexico, Third Judicial Dist't Court. } ss.

I, A. L. Christy, clerk of said Court, do hereby certify that the above and foregoing is a true and correct copy of the order of said Court, this day made and entered of record, providing for a special term of said District Court to be held within and for the county of Lincoln, as appears of record in my office.

In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and the seal of said Court, in my office at Hillsborough, New Mexico, this 7th day of November, A. D. 1890.

{Seal} A. L. Christy, Clerk.

EDDY LOCAL LETTER.

Spied out by the Argus.

McLenathen's new brick building, next to his real estate office, is going up rapidly.

The water continues to flow down the canal, the great life-giving artery of the Pecos Valley.

The stone foundation of a seven room residence has already been begun in the Greene addition.

The railroad graders below town are making good progress. The bridge at Black river will soon be completed, when track will be laid at the rate of more than a mile a day.

Mr. E. E. Clark, of Colorado, has accepted the position of water commissioner of the irrigation system of the Pecos Irrigation and Improvement company. He has had something like twenty years' experience in the management of irrigation systems; and is conceded to be a leading authority on such matters. Mr. Clark is greatly pleased with this section, and predicts for it a brilliant future.

Dr. S. S. Porter died suddenly at this place last Tuesday afternoon, of general debility. He had been quite ill some time ago, and before he fully recovered he exposed himself and suffered a relapse, which resulted in his unexpected death. The doctor formerly lived in La Salle, Texas, but came to this place from Old Mexico. He was about fifty-four years of age, and a physician and surgeon of more than ordinary ability.

H. Boardman Welles, a worthy young man who came to Las Cruces from New York three years ago, suffering from consumption, died last week.

The Local Paper.

From the Albuquerque Citizen.

The local paper helps your interests from year to year, especially if you are a property owner or a business man, and it is to your interest to help the paper. Why? Simply because the more prosperous and widely circulated it becomes, the more good it will do you and the country it represents. So, it is a matter of good business judgment to patronize the paper liberally, as well as one of justice in making some return for the benefits you receive directly or indirectly from its publication.

The Value of Chicken Feathers.

In Indiana reader inks if it will pay to save chicken feathers. Our reply is "Yes;" for while they have not the same market value as those of geese, and ducks, it will pay to save them on any place where over a hundred head of poultry are kept. These feathers are easily dressed. Strip the plumage from the quills of the larger feathers and mix with the smaller ones, putting the whole loosely in paper bags, which should be hung up in the kitchen or some other place to dry. Then let the bags be baked three or four times for half an hour at a time in a warm but not hot oven, drying for two days between each baking; and the process will be completed. Less trouble than this will answer and is often made to suffice, but the feathers are inferior in firmness to those so treated and may occasionally become offensive.

Anchota, when the republicans of Grant, Dona Ana and Sierra counties have elected to the council, it is said to be only twenty-four years old. If that is so, under the law he is several years too young to be eligible to a seat in the council.—Optic.

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 —OF— Dry Goods,

Notions, etc.

THEY HAVE BEEN

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.

HOTEL PAULY,

Roswell, N. M.

Mrs. A. O'Neil, Prop'r.

Everything new, and strictly first-class.

BELOW COST!

GRAND CLOSING OUT SALE! FOR CASH.

BARGAINS!

DRY GOODS.

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

J. W. CARTER,

Roswell, - - New Mexico.

GARRETT & HILL,

CONTRACTORS AND BUILDERS

WILL FURNISH

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.

M. C. NETTLETON,

THE ALBUQUERQUE JEWELER.

—DEALER IN—

Fine Diamonds, Watches, Jewelry, Solid Silverware, Clocks, Etc., Etc.

Fine Watch Repairing and Diamond Setting.

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

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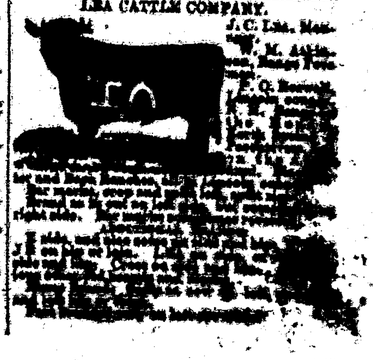

The special edition of the Lincoln Independent is now ready. Extra copies can be purchased at The Register office. Price ten cents each.

SLEEP.

A goddess with veiled eyes and restful air.
And mind forever plunged in mystery deep,
Whose influence (ever exerted) is so rare—
And so delightful whose all fostering care,
That youth and age alike bow down to Sleep.

A sovereign, wearing on her regal head
A diadem of rustic poppy blooms,
Whose aureole of deep, lack luster red,
Unto her pallid cheeks and forehead wed,
The aspect of a royal crown assumes.

Oh! for one night within her sheltering arm,
"My kingdom and my horse"—you both may keep;
But bar me not outside that potent charm,
That season of inertia, deep and warm—
Nay, strip me treasureless, but leave me—Sleep!

"Sleep, that knits up the raveled sleave of care"—
Sleep, that anoints the pain of gnawing woe—
Sleep! sovereign Sleep! ah, influence sweet and fair!
Who would exchange for aught thy pleasures rare,
Or for Arabia's wealth thy balm forgo?

If in exchange to me were offered gold—
The treasury of kings and earthly dross;
Or mines of silver'd Potosi untold—
To her alone would I still blindly hold,
And let these slide, and count their mail no loss.

Sleep! gentle influence—Sleep! first gift of God;
Most precious of the many gifts and dews
He gives, to salve the bruise left by the rod—
* * * The last, long sleep beneath the budding sod—
For, oh! "he giveth his beloved—Sleep!"

—Philadelphia Ledger.

GOOD JOKE ON THE BOYS.

"Pull—pull! There's a big snake ahead of us! A little stronger on your left oar. Pull, you beggar! Let's catch him!" cried Mr. Tom Johnson, hauling his trolling line in hand over hand and nodding his head frantically to indicate the whereabouts of the reptile. Mr. William Acornick, who was doing the rowing, turned his head over his shoulder and gazed ahead.

"It's not a snake—its a stick," he said contemptuously, but increased the force of his strokes.

"Bosh! A stick! Who ever saw a stick run like that? A stick with a mouth on it, and a forky tongue going in and out! Bosh! Who ever saw a stick racing along with a wake behind it? It's a big water snake, I tell you! Why don't you pull? Pull! Gracious! he'll get ashore if you don't."

"Well, s'pose he does. What harm's he doing? Did he ever say anything against either of us? Hasn't a snake as good a right to live as you or me?"

"Oh, confound your clatter, Acornick! Pull! Let's get close up to him anyway. That'll be some sport." And Mr. Acornick pulled, but with many protestations that it was a mighty mean thing to hurry up a snake that wasn't doing anybody a particle of harm.

This was on Georgian bay in July, in the early morning of what promised to be a broiling day. Mr. Johnson and Mr Acornick were the "big two" of a party of campers at Governor's Island, some ten miles out of Penetanguishene. They were both fat and forty, or more, and both so fond of fresh fish that they got out every morning at "sun up" to take a few bass or pickerel—a duty that would otherwise have been undertaken by some of the three younger men. But "the boys" slept on, slyly calculating on the two "old boys" turning out regularly to provide fresh fish for the morning pan.

One of the most entertaining performances of each long day was furnished by Acornick and Johnson when they landed with their morning take. Stalking with the dignity of achievement up to the big sleeping tent, they, all unaware that "the boys" had been "peeking" at them through the sides of the flap, would indignantly fling open the front and snort in contempt at the outstretched and blanket covered forms.

"Well, of all the lazy packs!" would Acornick cry, while the boys, with faces hidden, stuffed the blankets into their mouths to keep from laughing.

"Lazy!" echoed Johnson. "Lazy! They'd starve—they'd do worse—they'd eat bacon three times a day if we didn't catch fish for 'em."

"It's a confounded shame," would Acornick protest, sitting down on the edge of his camp bed and wiping the perspiration from his red brow. "It makes me sick to see young men without any life in 'em, any spirit to get up any feeling for sport. Anglers! you fall yourselves anglers! Pooh!"

"Why didn't you wake us up?" would Jack Burritt inquire, with a yawn.

"Wake you up! What wakes us up?" snorts Johnson.

"Hot coppers," suggested Jack.

"Gammon. I won't speak for Acornick, but who ever saw me with hot coppers. Besides there's not been a drop of liquor in this camp. Catch me bringing liquor into a fishing camp. No, sir. 'Perhaps we've got some to use as medicine?' That's a shabby innuendo, Jack. 'What wakes me up then?' Why the sun, sir—the glorious sun—the burst of morning. The desire to salute the day. Oh, to watch the mists as they drift and linger—to gaze far into the purple distance—to behold the rose of dawn."

"Chariot of Phœbus a-speeding," suggests Jack.

"The morning, sir, is the quintessence of the day," puts in Acornick. "It is the day. By the time you get up the dregs only are left. The sky is a monotony of blue. The sun glares in anger at the sluggard. I say, what do you three fellows come out camping for, anyhow?"

"To hear you two fat fellows poetizing," says Jack, "to hear you blow about getting up—as if anybody couldn't get up. It makes you look unlike yourselves—positively virtuous—for an hour or so every forenoon."

"Turn out of this, you abusive young dog," cries Acornick, seizing the leg nearest him, and then, with much tumbling, kicking and laughter, the "old boys" would haul "the boys" out of the tent. There the morning fish lay in beauty side by side on the brown rock. Then came the congratulations that constituted the old boys' reward, that swelled their stout chests with pride and sent them out next morning, rain or shine, to win the praise they affected to despise.

* * * * * *

Turning again to look at the snake, Acornick suddenly put all his strength into his strokes, and the cedar skiff flew through the brown water. "Tom," said he, "Tom Johnson, here's a chance for a big joke on the boys."

"Fetch the snake ashore and throw it on 'em!" cried Johnson.

"That's the ticket, old man. Golly, won't they howl!" and in a few moments the boat was close alongside the reptile. Instead of diving his snakeship carried a high head, incessantly wavering from side to side, as if in thought of trying some other line of escape, but still glided along straight for the wooded island on the lee of which were all parties to this affair. His arrowy tongue quivered in and out continually, and as the old boys reached him they saw that he was indeed a big fellow, some six feet long, mottled in very dark brown patches, with a wicked looking, yellow, flattened head.

"Maybe it's a rattlesnake," cried Acornick in alarm.

"Rattlesnake be hanged—the rattlesnakes were all killed off these islands years ago. It's just some harmless snake. Let drive at him with the oar."

Instead of doing so Acornick struck the snake smartly a few inches behind the head with the iron rim of a landing net. It collapsed instantly, wallowed as if fatally hurt, and in a few moments was lifted into the boat and tucked completely into the net. While the two old boys, who know next to nothing about snakes, were discussing his markings, sagely and secretly admiring one another for the prodigious courage they had displayed, the reptile writhed a little, but remained apparently well and truly killed.

"I'll bet you $5 it's a water snake," said Acornick.

"I'll bet you $10 it isn't. I'll bet you it's a land snake. I'll bet you $20 it's a garter snake or else a milk snake."

"Or maybe a hoop snake," suggested Acornick in a propitiatory voice, as if staggered by the confidence of his (Johnson's) assertions.

"No matter what it is," said Johnson, feeling the triumph of superior knowledge, "it'll be a grand joke on those lazy fellows."

Then Acornick deposited the landing net in the bow, threw a coat over its mouth to keep the snake inside and turned for the camp with glee.

"I'll take the oars now if you like," said Johnson, and they changed places with more ease than might have been expected from two such wide men, clasping one another just in the middle of the skiff and shifting past adroitly the next instant.

"Put out the spoon, why don't you?" said Johnson as he took the oars. "We've only got two bass yet."

"All right. Maybe we'll pick up a 'lunge on the way in."

A 'lunge is always a Georgian bay possibility, but to take one to luck like finding a paying gold mine.

"I've got him!" cried Acornick, in a few minutes.

"Well, hang on to him; don't make such an outrageous fuss about it." These two brethren of the gentle art lost few opportunities to hector one another.

"I've got him and he's a sockdolager!" cried Acornick. Away behind the boat a white streak leaped twice into the air.

"It's a 'lunge—a whale of a 'lunge," cried Johnson. "You'll never land him in the world. I'll bet you a hat you don't."

"Pull out into deep water—out, I say—give me a chance—I'll take your bet—ten hats if you like—pull out—out from the shore. What are you loafing with those oars for? Gracious how he pulls!"

Just then something meandered down the bottom of the skiff from between Johnson's feet.

"The snake! the snake's alive!" cried Acornick. Johnson made a stamp at the reptile and missed. Acornick, bothered by the 'lunge, could not seize anything to strike his snakeship with, so he violently thrust his feet straight at the creature's open mouth and forky tongue. At that the snake turned back toward Johnson, who seized a stretcher and, striking cleverly at the reptile's head, laid it out limp once more. Then they put him back in the net and placed it again in the bow.

"Lost the 'lunge!" cried Acornick, hauling at his slack line in disgust.

"Ten hats," said Johnson. "Number seven and a quarter. Rogeen's best."

"Snakes were barred. I'd look well paying ten hats in these circumstances. You should pay for the 'lunge. You would have the confounded snake," cried Acornick.

"I!"

"Yes, you."

"I! I'd have him?"

"Yes, you. Always going fooling with snakes and things."

"I?"

"Yes, you, sir!"

"Well, that's a good one. Wasn't it you that"——

"Oh, never mind. Anyhow it'll be a good joke on the boys."

"Yes, if you don't blab about losing the 'lunge. Oh, by gracious," cried Johnson, "if only I'd had the luck to hook that 'lunge."

By this time they were close to the shore of Governor's Island, and might have been heard by the boys had these lazy fellows been on the alert.

Without hooking another fish they soon reached the landing place, and lifting out the snake in the net laid it for a moment on the flat rock, while they hauled up the skiff very quietly so as not to awaken the boys.

When they turned ashore the snake had crawled out and was making at a great rate for the interior. Once more they struck him limp and then they marched on tip toe for the tent, their fat sides shaking with suppressed laughter at the fraction which they expected to ensue when the six feet snake was laid across the sleeping forms. They would draw it out full length, so they planned, over the blankets of Jack Burritt and Bob Bolton and Jimmy Smith. The surprise and horror of those youths would be extremely amusing. To them this would be a lesson on the wrongfulness of sleeping late in the morning. Also, Jack Burritt should learn that others could carry out capital practical jokes as well as he.

"Hush-sh-sh-sh," said Acornick.

"Hsh-sh yourself," retorted Johnson.

"What a joke on the boys," whispered Acornick.

They were now almost at the door of the tent.

"No, you don't," suddenly cried Jack Burritt. Then the flap was thrown open and the three "boys" rushed outside with huge laughter.

"Thunder and lightning—its a copperhead!" cried Jack, starting away with horror in every feature.

"A copperhead!" cried the two old boys in chorus.

"A copperhead," repeated Johnson, flinging away his net.

"A copperhead," shouted Acornick, darting behind the boys.

"Yes, a most monstrous copperhead," roared Jack Burritt.

"Poisonous?" cried Acornick.

"Poisonous!: Well, I should say so. Why, his mere touch is poison."

"Heavens, what shall I do?" cried Johnson; "I touched him twice. Oh, my gracious, isn't this horrible," and his teeth chattered together.

"I touched him, too," shouted Acornick in equal consternation.

"Well, this is dreadful, dreadful," said Jack solemnly. "My, my, I'm sorry for you both."

"Jack, Jack, for goodness sake, isn't there anything?"

"Nothing but whisky's any use, I'm afraid, and there's not a drop in the camp—so you said this morning."

"Yes, yes; I've a little for medicine left," cried Acornick.

"Oh, but I forgot; it's only for copperhead bites that whisky's any use," groaned Jack. "You touched the snake."

"Maybe they didn't touch it on the most poisonous places," suggested Bob Bolton.

"Oh, pshaw, what are you giving us?" cried Acornick, suddenly recovering spirit. "It's impossible to get poisoned by just touching a snake."

"Of course it is," protested Johnson.

"Yo-es, it is, eh?" said Jack, eying them and stroking his head sadly. "Did you never hear of a man getting poisoned by just touching a toad?"

"That's so," groaned the old boys together.

"There's only one chance—hot water, boiling hot. Plunge your hands into it, and keep 'em there as long as you can. That's the only chance. No matter if it scalds the skin off," cried Jack. "Hurry down to the cook's camp."

In a moment they were scrambling down hill to where Hermidas, the half-breed cook, had his pots and pails and fire. He furnished instantly a pailful of boiling water, into which Acornick and Johnson eagerly plunged their hands. With shrieks they withdrew them. Then Jack interfered.

"If it's as hot as that I guess you're all right now," said he.

"Do you think so? Are you sure, Jack?" asked the old boys.

"Yes, I'm sure," said Jack gravely, after examining carefully their red wrists. "The poison's been dissolved. You may be a little sick this afternoon, that's all. Let's go back now and look at the snake."

When they got there the reptile had again begun to crawl away.

"Well, dear me," cried Jack, with an air of utter astonishment, after striking the snake on the head, "I believe it isn't a copperhead after all. Now, I come to think of it, there are no true copperheads north of Virginia. Lemme see; why it's a wamper."

"What's a wamper?" yelled the old boys together. "Is it poisonous?"

"Not a bit of it—it's just a common fox snake—one of the most harmless snakes there is."

"Not poisonous to touch?" cried Johnson.

"No," said Jack, looking out for a line to bolt on, "not poisonous to touch. Just poisonous enough to be a good joke on the boys—the old boys."

"Confound your skin," roared Johnson and Acornick, making a rush after Jack, who fled over the hill to the frog haunted marsh of the west side. Reaching boggy ground, where the fat fellows could not follow, he cried:

"I say, why didn't you hang on to that lunge and let the wamper go! You're a nice pair of practical jokers, you are. Why, we heard every word you said. You roared like two old fat frog horns. Thunder, when we get back to Toronto won't this make a good joke on the old boys?"—Toronto Globe.

They Didn't Fit.

Wife (shivering)—It is so chilly my teeth chatter.

Husband—Why don't you buy some that fit?—Texas Siftings.

Japanese Salutations.

While waiting for a train at Yokohama station not many years ago, a tourist observed a Japanese gentleman, faultlessly attired in European dress, approach a Japanese lady (also dressed after the manner of civilized nations) and lift his hat with a pretty bow made in the orthodox western style. Thereupon Mme. Chrysantheme, looking a trifle embarrassed, essayed to return the compliment by lifting her bonnet. Finding, however, that this troublesome headpiece declined to yield, the poor little lady tugged at it hard with both hands, but as all her exertions were unavailing she ultimately slid her hands down the front of her dress and inclined her body after the manner of uncivilized Japanese when they meet each other in the street naturally clothed.—San Francisco Argonaut.

Cheapester or Plumb Level.

A new plumb level has been put upon the market which appears to be a most handy and valuable little instrument. It is a thoroughly practical device for leveling, plumbing and striking angles, elevations and grades, and, while being exceedingly simple, is admirably accurate. It is described as being especially adapted to the use of carpenters, machinists, stationary, civil and mining engineers and bridge builders, as well as for the ditching and draining of farm lands, landscape gardening, etc. This device should be very acceptable to track layers and roadmasters, as by its use grades and curves can be tested without the assistance of a civil engineer, and it is claimed that it is much more reliable than the spirit level.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

ORCHARD AND GARDEN.

TOPICS OF IMPORTANCE TO FRUIT GROWERS AND GARDENERS.

Eight Reasons for the Common Failure of Hedges, as Enumerated by Country Gentleman, with a Bit of Timely Advice Thrown In.

The following are eight reasons for the common failure of hedges for the last fifty years. 1. Selection of wet subsoil. 2. Planting on a narrow cloddy strip of ground. 3. Setting out good and bad plants intermixed in order to save all.

A HEDGE PROPERLY TRIMMED.

4. Want of cultivating a broad, clean mellow strip of land on both sides for several years. 5. Allowing grass and weeds to check the hedge plants. 6. Neglecting cutting back, with the mistaken intention of allowing the hedge to "grow up quick." 7. Pruning wide or square at the top, causing vacant growth below, instead of so a peak at top as shown in the cut. 8. Trimming or cutting back young plants while in a growing state, checking or killing them, instead of pruning earlier and giving a vigorous start.

One of the greatest inventions ever made for farmers, and which has already saved them many millions in this country is the combination of hedges and barb wire. They make a very efficient barrier against cattle and enable farmers and land owners generally to use some good hedge plants, such as the barberry and buckthorn, which were too fragile without this additional element of strength—two or at most three barb wires included within the hedge, during its growth, rendering them impassable.

An Onion Grower's Notes.

A New York correspondent of Rural New Yorker says: I have been growing onions for a number of years on the same ground, heavily manured with forty loads per acre each year. Last season as they began to bulb they were struck by mildew, at least it looked as if they were, they began to turn yellow and fall down. I got some copperas, dissolved it in water and applied it with a sprinkler on the part affected. It seemed to check the disease. I think that if it had been applied sooner it would have saved the whole crop. As it was, where they were affected most they did not grow any more, so we got about two-thirds of a crop. Onions pay very well one year with another.

People ask me how many bushels I grow per acre. I answer from 400 to 600 bushels; then they figure up the outcome at from 50 to 75 cents per bushel, and say that it is a good deal of money per acre; but they do not figure in 40 loads of manure and a gang of boys to weed, and another gang to top them. Last season I was troubled a good deal with the onion maggots. I told the boys to dig up every onion that was wilted and kill the worm; but the pests get the start of us, so I gave the boys two cents for every good sized toad they would bring me. Well, the result was a multitude of toads. We carried them out on the bed and let them loose, and as a result found no more wilted onions that season. There is no patent on this maggot exterminator.

Rooting Plant Cuttings.

House plants, as our readers know, can be easily grown from cuttings in moist sand. Place an inverted tumbler or glass shade over them, as it will greatly promote the growth by retaining the moisture. Much depends upon the selection of the cutting. If too young and full of fresh sap it will fade away from too much evaporation; if too old—hard and woody—it will be too long in striking root. Select a cutting that is perfectly ripened from a vigorous shoot, a trifle hardened at the base, with a joint near the end of the cutting, as all roots strike from it; keep up a good supply of moisture and you can hardly fail.

A Word About Zinnias.

Among our most desirable annuals for large masses are the showy, cheap and enduring zinnias. Some of the dwarf scarlets far surpass the double scarlet geranium for a bed on the lawn, while the cost is not worth mentioning. Selection is doing wonders with the zinnia; so now while they are in flower choose the best both as to shape of plant, form and color of flower. If you have seed left over that is satisfactory keep it, as it retains its vitality a long time, and, like the balsam, improves with age.

Practical Points.

Naturally well drained light soils are admirably suited to blackberries.

Wood ashes are an excellent fertilizer for all kinds of vegetables.

The candida is one of the most prominent of weigelias. The flowers are remarkably abundant. Indeed its blooming qualities are its strong point.

The new zonal pelargonium (lemoiere electrique) bears large trusses of rich carmine flowers, with a decided golden glow at the base of the upper petals. It is quite distinct.

Each tomato plant ought to have three feet of space, and when support is required Garden and Forest suggests that three stout stakes be driven about each plant, and about two and a half feet above the ground a barrel hoop should be nailed to them. The dwarf champion is of such a stocky habit that it does fairly well without support.

Give the flower beds shallow cultivation. It will not only keep down the weeds but retain the moisture.

Keep the ornamental hedges within bounds by cutting off the protruding branches.

Usual.

The person who never made a fool of himself is one who was spared that trouble by an overruling Providence. It is only they who stand that can fall.—Boston Transcript.

An Exceptional Case.

Jinks—I understand that the noted professor who cures hydrophobia intends to take Winks' case.

Blinks—Poor Winks! Then he must really have hydrophobia.—New York Weekly.

THE SPECIAL PECOS VALLEY EDITION —OF— THE LINCOLN INDEPENDENT —IS— NOW READY.

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A BENEFIT ALL AROUND.

Good Country Roads as Necessary for the City Man as for the Farmer.

The common road is to the farmer a part of the machinery of commerce. It bears a marked mechanical relation to the farm wagon, and to the power by which the wagon is moved—the same relation that a steel rail bears to the railway car and to the locomotive. The wagon and the car are alike in many essential points, subject under similar conditions to the same rules of cause and effect; and when both are used upon the hard steel rails of the railway track they resemble each other in the efficient results which they severally attain. But the common road is the track upon which the wagon is designed to roll, and it has the same claim to the respectful consideration and intelligent treatment of its owner—the public—as are accorded to the railway by its owner—the railway corporation. In the maintenance of the railway track it is found that the two conditions of smoothness and hardness are indispensable to the economical management of business. They save time, power, money. They enable the railway company to carry grain from Chicago to New York for twenty cents per hundred pounds, and make a handsome profit by the operation.

These two conditions of smoothness and hardness make up the essential difference between the railway track and the farmer's highway; not that it is urged that the common road can be made to fully rival the railway track in point of efficiency, but as regards the power required to move the millions of tons of produce which are annually hauled over miles of country roads. It can be so largely diminished by the use of smooth and hard roads that the wisdom of the railway corporation would be demonstrated to every farmer by an object lesson in which he could find both interest and profit. A good road is always good, independent of the weather. The average country road is intermittent in its condition; in sympathy with the caprice of sun and storm; a streak of disturbed soil, fringed by weeds and crowded by fences. It absorbs with irksome slowness the forty odd inches of annual rainfall which falls upon its surface, and for weeks at a time is useless for any of the substantial purposes of travel or traffic. In summer it is flocculent, impalpable, powdery; in winter, soluble, sticky and soft. It is condemned by our own experience and shamed by comparison with the roads of other countries. It is maintained by a system which every enlightened country of Europe has long since condemned and discarded as extravagant and unfit for the purposes of modern civilization.

To carry on the business of agriculture these roads in their present condition require the farmers of the state of New York alone to maintain permanently the sum of $60,000,000 invested in farm horses, of which at least 30 per cent. could be saved by the use of properly constructed highways. Add to this sum a fair estimate for the saving of help, time, wagons and harness, and the increased value of farming lands which always follows the construction of good roads, and the conclusion is easily reached that the cost of improved roads, as shown by the experience of other countries, would be profitable for the people of today and a lasting legacy to future generations.

But if good roads are a benefit to the farmer it must not be forgotten that they are also in a great degree important and valuable to the cities as well. The increased cost of hauling produce over bad roads is added to the ultimate market price, and is paid in the end by the consumer. The certainty of good roads the year round insures the uniformity of supply, enlarges the farming territory which contributes to the home market, and increases the business of town and country. The enhanced value of rural property under the influence of better roads tends to equalize assessments and lighten the proportionate share of the cities in the payment of state taxes. The manufacturer and tradesman are directly benefited by the maintenance of good roads, and every citizen who uses these roads.

To the farmer of New York state they would cost scarcely anything. Indeed, if a balance were to be "struck" between the expense and the income the cost would be less than nothing. In the state of New York the farmers are peculiarly fortunate. They pay a comparatively small portion of the state taxes, and in the improvement and maintenance of the principal roads under a general state law the farmers' contribution would be exceedingly light. It has been proposed to raise the sum of $10,000,000 by a state loan, payable in seventeen years and at a low rate of interest, and to devote the entire sum to the improvement of the country roads. This would be sufficient to construct an average of fifty miles of splendid roads in every county of the state, and the entire yearly assessment upon a farm of the value of $10,000 would be less than $2.

Leaving out of the question the great advantages which such roads would give to the farmer in the carrying on of his business, it will be seen that an increase of only 1 per cent. in the value of any farm would amount to more than double the entire tax levied upon the farm for the purposes of this improvement. The reason for all this lies in the fact that about 85 per cent. of all this expense would be paid by the cities. They will, naturally, in some cases object to this proposition, but the stock arguments which have been used by the cities to oppose state roads have given way to the views of liberal statesmen in other countries as they will in this. In France the principal roads, those model roads from which all the world might take pattern, are made and maintained by the general government, and from the day of their completion these roads have added to the wealth and thrift and happiness of the whole nation. Any legislation, then, which tends to improve the country roads is directly in the interest of the farmer, though in a general sense of benefit to the entire state.—Address by Isaac H. Potter.

Poison in a Cup of Tea.

A few figures will show how much poison the tea drinker is taking in. Strong tea contains 3 per cent. of theine, which is about three and three-fifths grains to a dram. A teaspoonful of tea is a dram, and hence according to the old rule of a teaspoonful to the cup there would be three and three-fifths grains of theine in a single cup of strong tea. Seven grains will kill a cat, so it would only take two and a half cups to make a fatal dose for a cat.—Dr. H. Hunter, London.