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John Fielding's Christmas

By Eben E. Rexford

It was the day before Christmas. John Feilding, as he stood at the window and looked out into the street, saw people going past with the gladness of the season in their faces, but his heart was full of bitter thoughts. "I could bear it better if I deserved it," he said to himself. "But to know that they consider you a criminal and be conscious of your innocence! Why—it's getting so that every time a man looks at me I fancy he's saying to himself, 'That's Fielding, the thief.' My God! it's terrible."

John Feilding had been a trusted clerk in one of the great commercial concerns of a great city. His employers had implicit confidence in his honesty, and he had never betrayed it by thought or word or deed. Like a thunderbolt out of a clear sky had come to him, just a week ago, the knowledge that his employers had, for some time back, had good reason to suspect that some one among their trusted clerks was stealing from them in a systematic way, and a careful investigation of the case had resulted, after considering the evidence of peculiar circumstances, in the belief that was summoned before his employers and told the terrible truth, he stood up in manly indignation and protested his innocence, all the while feeling that his case was hopeless, for circumstantial evidence was so strong against him that he could not wonder that his employers thought him guilty.

"I never used a penny that did not belong to me," he said "But—I can't prove that I did not, while you seem able to prove that I did. All that I can do is to say I am innocent."

The result of that interview with his employers was that he was dismissed from their service. And here he was at Christmas time, without work, and under the shadow of a terrible charge which he was powerless to refute.

As he stood there in the gathering twilight, his wife came to him and put her arms about his neck and kissed him, saying nothing. But her silent sympathy broke down the floodgate of the man's repression, and he hid his face on her shoulder and cried. When a strong man cries as a child does you may know how the hurt in his heart aches.

"Why don't you go out and walk awhile John?" she asked by and by.

"I don't feel like seeing any one," he said.

"But you've got to get over that feeling, dear," she replied, bravely. "You are going to live the trouble down, John, and the sooner you begin, the better it will be for you. You know, and I know, and God knows, there's nothing to be ashamed of." Then she kissed him again and brought him his hat and coat, and presently he found himself on the street.

He walked on for a time, hardly conscious of seeing any one in the throng. His bitter thoughts were company enough. But suddenly he was aroused from his indifference to what was going on about him. At a crossing he saw a little girl standing midway of the street utterly unconscious of the danger which was bearing swiftly down upon her. A car was coming at great speed. If its bell had wrung in warning

she had not heard it, and so intent was she on some sight that had caught her attention that she did not seem to hear the frightened cry of a man a little way down the street, who saw the danger she was in and sought to awaken her to it in time for escape. A moment more and she would be ground under the pitiless wheels. John Fielding sprang toward her and dashed her away from the awful danger that she had not thought of, and fell with her just an

father. "Was it you who saved her?" His face was pale as death; his eyes wavered and fell before the other's gaze. "You saved her—you saved my child—and I—but then—you didn't know! I forgot that. If you had known I wonder if you would do it."

"I don't know what you mean," Fielding answered. "But I think any other man would have done the same thing."

"But it might have been death," said the man, with his arms about the child he loved so. "Did you think of that?"

"I didn't stop to think," said Fielding. "It wouldn't have mattered much—to me if it had been death," he added.

"Good night, Trevor," and he was swal-

wish you could, papa; he looked so sad, so discouraged. You ought to do it, if you can, for you wouldn't have had any little girl now if it hadn't been for him, and what would you have done papa, if you'd lost me?" and she threw her arms about her father's neck and began to cry with the realization of the danger that was safely passed.

"I know I ought to do something for him," he said. "I know that I can do something for him, and—" he hesitated for a moment, and then a sudden, desperate courage seemed to take possession of him—the courage to do right—"and I will do it! For your sake little one," he added, and as he again drew to his breast the child who he had so nearly lost, his face was full of a steadfast purpose.

O CHRISTMAS DAY.

(By Dr. McIntry, pastor First M. E. Church.)

O Christmas Day, O Christmas Day!
O Babe, who in the manger lay,
Once more thy star its splendor spills
Across the sleeping Syrian hills,
Once more the strange old story thrills
The mind of man, till, sweet and clear,
Our songs run round the board, whose cheer
Makes laughing children laugh and say,
"O Christmas Day, O Christmas Day!"

O Christmas Day, O Christmas Day!
How selfishness doth melt away!
All eyes with kindly joy do shine,
All lips say "Yours," instead of "Mine!"
All hearts receive the child divine,
Whose dimpled hands do now caress
This sad old world in tenderness.
Blue breaks through the skies of gray,
O Christmas Day, O Christmas Day!
O Christmas Day, O Christmas Day!
How every year doth spread the sway
Of that dear King whose humble birth
Awoke the anthem, "Peace on Earth,"
And taught the weary world the worth
That in the lowly soul may dwell
Where rules the Prince Immanuel,
When Love has had his wondrous way,
O Christmas Day, O Christmas Day!

O Christmas Day, O Christmas Day!
All hate and envy thou doth slay;
Buried deep beneath the snow,
Hid by holly and mistletoe,
O'er them, advent angels go.
Hark to the choir of chiming bells!
This is the story the steeple tells:
God has come to this world to stay,
O Christmas Day, O Christmas Day!

inch or two beyond the juggernaut that seemed hungry for a victim.

A crowd gathered instantly. Through it sprang the man who had sought to warn the child of her danger. He caught her in his arms and rained kisses on her face.

"Thank God, you escaped!" he cried. "I saw the danger, but was too far away to do anything. Where is the man that saved my child?" with a break in his voice. "I want to thank him."

John Fielding was trying to hide himself in the crowd, but some one caught him and pushed him back, saying, "Here's the man sir."

"My God—Fielding!" cried the child's

father.

father. "What did he mean by that?" asked the child; "that it wouldn't have mattered much if he had been killed? Hasn't he any one to care for him papa—any one to love as you do me?"

"Yes, he has a wife and a baby," her father answered. "I—I suppose he's in trouble and ment death would be the easiest way out of it. My God! he saved you." The man's face was strangely drawn as he kissed his little daughter's face. "He saved you, and I—what have I done to him."

"If he's in trouble, can't you do something to help him?" asked the child. "I

* * * * *

It was Christmas morning, but there was no Christmas gladness in the home of John Fielding, as he and his wife sat down to eat their morning meal.

There was a ring at the door, but before Mrs. Fielding could answer it the door was flung open and two men came in—John's old employers. His face paled as he rose to meet them. Had a new misfortune followed in the wake of the other?

"We've come with good news, Fielding," said the foremost visitor, eager to do the errand that was in keeping with the spirit of the day. "We've found out all about that matter, and we want to beg your pardon for thinking and doing as we did. We thought we were right, and we want to tell you that you are to come back to us next Monday, to fill a better place than the old one. We found out our mistake last night, when it was too late to come to you about it, but we thought we'd come bright and early this morning and bring the news that would make the day seem like a real Christmas to you and yours." and the old man's face was beaming, as he held out his hand.

"I don't understand it," said John, bewildered. "Who—how?"
"It was Trevor," explained the other. "We never suspected him. He didn't intend to implicate you, but circumstances did it for him, and he couldn't help himself, it seems, without owning up to his own guilt, and he couldn't bring himself to do that, until after what you did for him last night. He got so wrought up over your saving his little girl and the fact that you were in trouble on his account, that he came to us and confessed what he'd done, and that's why we're here."

John Fielding's face was full of the light of a great gladness. "Ruth," he cried holding out his arms to his faithful wife, and as she nestled in them, her face wet with happy tears, he kissed her, and softly said, and the words were like a prayer of thankfulness, "How good God is!"

Then, suddenly a thought of the man who had made this great gladness possible, came to him, and he asked:

"What's going to be done with Trevor? A man who could do what he did last night, out of gratitude, can't be wholly bad. I can't bear to think, in my happiness, of what this Christmas day must be to him if he thinks he's going to be turned adrift. For my sake, give him a chance, won't you?" pleaded the man whose heart was so large, so warm with love, that he could not forget the happiness of the man who had brought him the sorest trouble of his lifetime.

(Continued on Page 8.)

OFFICERS:
H. S. COMREY,
 President.
J. A. BROWN,
 Vice-President.
A. P. GREEN,
 Sec. and Treas.

DIRECTORS:
H. S. Comrey,
J. A. Brown,
A. P. Green,
F. J. Sager,
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COMREY OIL COMPANY,

CAPITAL STOCK, \$300,000.

This company is now offering for sale 25,000 shares of Treasury Stock at 10 Cents per Share, par value \$1.00 per Share. The proceeds from the sale of this stock are to be used in purchasing a drilling outfit. The board of directors reserve the right to advance price of stock, or withdraw same from market, at any time. The company has a well 300 feet deep on property and control 2080 acres of land in oil basin.

J. Y. HEWITT, Attorney.

A. P. GREEN, Secretary and Treasurer.
 Office in Exchange Bank Building.

ARTICLES OF INCORPORATION OF LYNN MINING AND INDUSTRIAL COMPANY.

TERRITORY OF NEW MEXICO }
 OFFICE OF THE SECRETARY. }
 CERTIFICATE.

I, J. W. Reynolds, Secretary of the Territory of New Mexico, do hereby certify there was filed for record in this office, at 9 o'clock a. m., on the Sixteenth day of December, A. D. 1902, Articles of Incorporation of Lynn Mining and Industrial Company, (No. 3293); and also, that I have compared the following copy of the same, with the original thereof now on file, and declare it to be a correct transcript therefrom and of the whole thereof.

In Witness Whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed my official seal this Sixteenth day of December, A. D. 1902.
 J. W. REYNOLDS,
 [SEAL.] Secretary of New Mexico,

KNOW ALL MEN BY THESE PRESENTS: That We, Charles H. Baker, William J. Creighton and George A. Creighton each and all of the City of Lynn in the State of Massachusetts, and John G. Foster late of said City of Lynn and now of the County of Lincoln and Territory of New Mexico, and Louis G. Brockway late of said City of Lynn and now of said County of Lincoln and William Watson of said County of Lincoln, do hereby associate ourselves together for the purpose of organizing a corporation under the laws of the Territory of New Mexico; as follows, to-wit:

1. The name of this corporation shall be "Lynn Mining and Industrial Company."
 2. The objects for which this corporation is formed are:

(a) To acquire, own, develop and operate; and to sell, lease, mortgage or otherwise dispose of Mines, Mineral lands and premises and the yield and products of the same; Mills for the treatment of metallic ores and other substances; reduction plants and works and such additional property, both real and personal as may be deemed directly or indirectly essential and collateral to such industries and undertakings.

(b) To acquire, own, develop and operate, and to sell, lease mortgage or otherwise dispose of electric power plants and other power plants and the products of each of them and all machinery, buildings and other material essential and collateral thereto, with lines, ways, rights and roads and easements and lands therefor, and for the economical and profitable working of the same, together with coal mines and coal lands as may be essential to the profitable and successful operation of the said plants, machinery and other industries and enterprises of said corporation.

3. The amount of the capital stock of this corporation shall be five hundred thousand dollars (\$500,000); which shall be divided into five thousand shares of the face value of one hundred dollars per share and shall be non-assessable; ten per cent of this gross stock (five hundred shares thereof) shall be set apart as Treasury-stock for the general uses and needs of the Company in the development and improvement of its property and its working plant; the balance of the capital stock shall be

apportioned to each and every of the above named incorporators and owners, as their legal rights and titles shall appear in the premises.

5. The corporated powers of this corporation shall be exercised by a board of six Directors, who shall be stockholders; and the persons who shall constitute said Board of Directors for the first three months, and until their successors are duly elected and qualified shall be the above named persons—the incorporators herein.

6. The principal place of business of this corporation shall be at White Oaks in said county of Lincoln, New Mexico.

In Testimony Whereof, we have hereunto set our hands and seals, this 8th day of December, A. D. 1902.

(Signed)
 CHARLES H. BAKER, [SEAL.]
 WILLIAM J. CREIGHTON, [SEAL.]
 GEORGE A. CREIGHTON, [SEAL.]
 LOUIS G. BROCKWAY, [SEAL.]
 JOHN G. FOSTER, [SEAL.]
 WILLIAM WATSON, [SEAL.]
 STATE OF MASSACHUSETTS, } SS.
 COUNTY OF ESSEX. }

On this 8th day of December, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and two, before me a Notary Public, in and for the said County and State, personally appeared Charles A. Baker and William J. Creighton and George A. Creighton, each and all to me known to be the persons described in and who executed the foregoing instrument attached hereto, and they and each of them acknowledged that they and each of them executed the said instrument as their and each of their free act and deed.

In Testimony Whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and my official seal at the said County and State, the day and year in this certificate first above written.

[SEAL.] (Signed) JOHN INGRAM,
 Notary Public.
 My commission expires Dec. 17, 1902.
 TERRITORY OF NEW MEXICO, } SS.
 COUNTY OF LINCOLN. }

On this 13th day of December, 1902, before me the undersigned, a Notary Public in and for said County, personally came Louis G. Brockway, John G. Foster and William Watson, who are known to me to be the same persons who signed the above and foregoing instrument in writing, and each acknowledged the execution of the same to be his voluntary act and deed for the uses and purposes therein stated.

[SEAL.] (Signed) SIDNEY M. PARKER,
 Notary Public.

Endorsed.—No. 3293. Cor. Rec.d. Vol. Page 224. Articles of Incorporation Lynn Mining and Industrial Company.

Filed in office of Secretary of New Mexico Dec. 16, 1902, 9 a. m.

J. W. REYNOLDS,
 Secretary.
 Filed in my office Dec. 19, 1902.
 (Signed) I. L. ANALLA,
 Probate Clerk and Ex-officio Recorder
 By E. W. HULBERT, Deputy.

TERRITORY OF NEW MEXICO, } SS.
 COUNTY OF LINCOLN. }
 I, I. L. Analla, Probate Clerk and Ex-Office Recorder in and for the County of Lincoln in the Territory aforesaid, do hereby certify that the foregoing is a true and correct transcript of the Articles of

Incorporation of the Lynn Mining and Industrial Company as the same appears of record in my office.

Witness my hand and official seal this 20th day of December, A. D. 1902.

[SEAL.] I. L. ANALLA,
 Probate Clerk & Ex-officio Recorder.
 By E. W. HULBERT, Deputy.

BUMBLEBEE IS VICTIMIZED.

The Common Hive Bee Cunningly Swindles Him Out of His Hard Work Proceeds.

The wisdom and the extraordinary industry of the common hive bee are known to everybody, but it is not generally known, even to men who have made a study of insects, how cunning and revengeful they are and how by their attentions and compliments they manage to swindle the big black and yellow bumblebee out of the results of his hard day's work at honey-gathering. His dapper little cousin is an adept at playing on his weaknesses, says Nature. The hive bee is a thorough city dweller, living in the bee metropolis which has its bee mechanics, builders and nurses, bee boards of health that look over the ventilation of the city and the removal of the garbage—bee policemen who guard the hive against the moth and other honey thieves, with the bee queen to rule over all. The clumsy, loud-buzzing bumblebee, however, is a veritable farmer and lives with a comparatively small family in his mud farmhouse in the clover fields. He is such a simple soul that the hive bees look upon him as a hayseed.

Several of them will meet him when he is on his way home with a load of honey and induce him to stop and have a chat in the bee language. Then they pat him and rub him, and the bumblebee loves to be tickled. Thus they work upon his good nature until he actually lets them take part of his bag of sweets—all of it sometimes. When he has been robbed in this fashion the smart hive bees bid him an affectionate good-by, acting just as if they were slapping him on the back and probably telling him that he must come up to town and take dinner with them some day when he is not busy. Who ever knew a bumblebee to have a day to himself? Then the robbers go home and lay their plunder away, while the bumblebee sets out for his farmhouse, congratulating himself upon having such good friends.

Training is Necessary.
 The time has come when, to be master in any line, it requires long years of careful training and preparation. It is true that the opportunities open to young men are greater to-day than they ever were before; but, on the other hand, there never was a period in the world's history when the qualifications requisite for success in any line of worthy endeavor were of a higher character. The artisan, the farmer, the business man, the clergyman, the physician, the lawyer, the scientist, each in his various rank, must prepare to reach up to ever-enlarging ideals, if he would attain his full height.—O. S. Marden, in Success.

A Case in Point.
 The Father—One thing I want to know, young man. Do you speculate?
 The Suitor—Why, I'm not going to marry your daughter.—Detroit Free Press.

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

Services at Methodist Church.
 Sabbath-School, Sun., 9:45 a. m.
 Preaching, " 11:00 a. m.
 Afternoon meeting, " 3:00 p. m.
 Preaching, " 7:00 p. m.
 Prayer meeting, Wed. 7:00 p. m.
 Ladies' H. M. S. Fri. 3:00 p. m.
 Y. P. meeting, " 7:00 p. m.
 All are cordially invited.
 G. G. HAMILTON, Pastor.

THE BAPTIST CHURCH.
 Sunday School at 10 o'clock a. m. Preaching 1st and 3rd, Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Young People's Union 6:45 p. m. Prayer meeting Tuesday 7:30 p. m. R. P. POPE, Pastor.

PLYMOUTH CONGRGATIONAL CHURCH.
 Preaching services, Sunday, 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.
 Sunday School, 10:00 a. m.
 Christian Endeavor meeting Sundays, 2 p. m.
 Friday—Bible and Teachers meeting, 7:45 p. m.
 Ladies' Aid Society, 1st. Thursday afternoon at 2:30.
 HENRY G. MILLER, Ph. D., Pastor.

SOCIETY MEETINGS.
Grand Army Kearney Post, No. 10.
 Meets the first Monday night in each month at G. A. R. Hall. Visiting comrades cordially invited.
 JOHN R. PATTON, P. C.
 JOHN A. BROWN, Adjt.

Baxter Lodge No. 9, K. of P.
 Meets Thursday evening of each week at Hewitt's hall. Visiting brothers cordially invited to attend.
 SOL. C. WIENER, C. C.
 JOHN A. HALEY, K. of R. & S.

Goden Rule Lodge No. 16, I. O. O. F.
 Meets Tuesday evening of each week at Hewitt's hall at 8 o'clock. Visiting brothers cordially invited to attend.
 R. D. ARMSTRONG, N. G.
 J. P. KLEPISGER, Secretary.

White Oaks Lodge No. 9, A. O. U. W.
 Meets semi-monthly, first and third Wednesdays, at 8 o'clock, at Hewitt's hall. Visiting brothers cordially invited to attend.
 A. RIDGEWAY, N. M.
 J. J. McCOURT, Recorder.

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The Comrey Oil Company.
 The Comrey Oil Company has just completed its preparations for the sale of stock. Stock certificates and prospectus are now being prepared, and negotiations for machinery to sink well are being carried on by the secretary. This company, among all others in New Mexico, is going to be a winner. They have oil to begin with and do not have to go through the prospecting period.
 Read the company's add on the second page of this issue.

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 The Rock Island System offers \$375, in cash and transportation for letters relative to the territory along its lines in Arkansas, Indian Territory, Oklahoma, Texas and New Mexico.
 Letters should deal with the writer's experiences since he settled in the territory in question. They should tell how much money he brought with him, what he did when he first came and what measure of success has since rewarded his efforts.
 Letters should not be less than 300 nor more than 1,000 words in length and will be used for the purpose of advertising the Southwest.
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 In Connection With ROCK ISLAND SYSTEM and SOUTHERN PACIFIC COMPANY,
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 See your local agent for particulars or write to
 Don A. Sweet,
 Traffic Manager,
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Write Your Friends in the East.
 Tell them to call on nearest Coupon Ticket Agent for rates to points in New Mexico, or El Paso Texas. Second class colonist tickets will be on sale from quite a number points on and east of the Missouri and Mississippi Rivers, to El Paso and intermediate points on the El Paso-Rock Island Route, at about half fare. These tickets will be sold only on "Homeseekers Fares" the first and third Tuesdays of each month, commencing Oct. 21st 1902, and continuing until April 23rd 1903.
 This is a good opportunity to aid immigration to your section of the country.
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 Glendean, Ky., Feb. 10, 1901.
 I am so glad that your Wine of Cardui is helping me. I am feeling better than I have felt for years. I am doing my own work without any help, and I washed last week and was not one bit tired. That shows that the Wine is doing me good. I am getting fleshier than I ever was before, and sleep good and eat heartily. Before I began taking Wine of Cardui, I used to have to lay down five or six times every day, but now I do not think of lying down through the day.
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\$1.00 AT DRUGGISTS.
 For advice and literature, address, giving symptoms, "The Ladies' Advisory Department," The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn.

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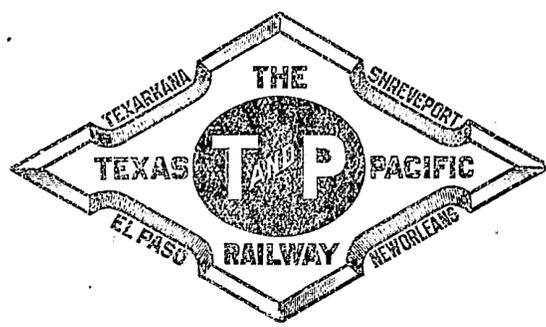
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WHITE OAKS EAGLE.



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THURSDAYS.....\$1.50

THURSDAY DEC. 25, 1902.

STATEHOOD.

The real fight for the Omnibus Bill, which provides for the admission of New Mexico, Arizona and Oklahoma as states, and which passed the lower house of Congress during the first session, began in the senate December 16, with Senator Quay of Pennsylvania leading the forces for the bill and Senator Beveridge of Indiana those against its passage. Before last election, we were assured by our republican friends that all we had to do to obtain the passage of this bill was to re-elect Mr. Rodey, and the very large vote given him was for this reason. However, it now seems that the claim that the millennium would come in the event Mr. Rodey was again elected would have been as reasonable, or, at least, as probable as statehood. In fact, the people have so long been caught with chaff thrown to them by the republicans of New Mexico that they have apparently acquired a relish for it, and consume all that is handed out at every election.

The National republican platform declared for statehood for these territories, but like the free coinage platforms of that party a few years ago, was only meant to catch suckers; the game in this case being to cause the territories to go republican. What does a republican platform mean, anyway? Certainly not what it says; but the answer is easy. It simply means to catch votes, and usually answers the purpose for which it is intended.

The democratic platforms of both the Nation and of the Territory declared in favor of statehood, and the democrats in Congress are standing by the declared policy of the party. Therefore, when the democratic party in convention defines its policy, we know what it means; but not so with the republicans, and our republican friends of New Mexico are now having to take some of their own medicine.

Two years ago, in this territory, they declared in convention for the repeal of the coal oil inspection law, but made no effort to do so. However, they got the offices and the perquisites, and that was all the coal oil repeal plank was put in the platform for. Now, they want statehood, and the National Convention declared for it, but, like the Territorial republican platform they didn't mean it. Our republican friends in New Mexico must, therefore, be content with the "loaves." The "fishes," which they fondly hoped to catch on the advent of statehood, are still in the government hatchery, and, judging from present indications, are likely to remain there indefinitely. But mark you, when another campaign comes around, we shall hear all the sheets that draw on the G. O. P. for sustenance, the speakers who are supported by officers, and those seeking favoritism in legislation and their lackeys, howling lustily for everybody to vote the republican ticket in order to get statehood. Surely it is about time that the people learned the falsity of these appeals and promises and voted for their own interests by electing officers from a party that means what it says.

When the democratic party is again in

charge of the government, then the territories will be admitted as states, and that will not be very long. The truth is, the principles of the democratic party are being shown by experience to be better adapted to a just and economical administration of the affairs of government than those advocated by the republican party. The republicans are being forced to adopt democratic principles in regard to the tariff and in other things, and this will very soon open the eyes of the people to the fact that the democrats are right and dispel all fear of returning that party to power.

In short, subsidized newspapers and paid hirelings of corporate wealth will not always be able to frighten voters into supporting a party that exists by reason of false pretenses, and declarations that mean nothing except to deceive people and get votes. If the statehood declaration of the National platform of the republican party and the coal oil plank of the Territorial platform were not made simply to catch votes, they were made without any purpose whatever.

A DOZEN INDIAN AGENCIES TO GO.

A bill has just been introduced in Congress, which, if it becomes a law, will result in abolishing the following Indian agencies: Cheyenne river in South Dakota, Crow Creek in South Dakota, Fort Apache in Arizona, Lower Brule in South Dakota, Omaha and Winnebago in Nebraska, Sac and Fox in Iowa, Umatilla in Oregon, Sisseton in South Dakota, Ponca and Pawnee in Oklahoma and Pima in Arizona. At these agencies the commissioner of Indian affairs has recommended that the position of agent be abolished and the duties be transferred to the superintendent of the Indian Schools.

The bill carries an appropriation of \$6,600,000, which is \$2,000,000 less than last year.

Christmas at Bethlehem.

Christmas is held in the greatest reverence by the Christians of the east, and nowhere is its observance more solemn and imposing than in Bethlehem, the picturesque old town where Christ was born. On Christmas eve the devout of Jerusalem gather together and flock out of the city and march to the Church of the Nativity in Bethlehem, the oldest monument of Christian architecture in the world. There mass is celebrated, while armed Turkish soldiers stand on guard beside the altar and around the brilliant star, where Christ is supposed to have lain in the manger and which gleams up from the pavement, the most conspicuous object in the grotto.

THE MESSAGE.

A calm and careful reading of President Roosevelt's message can only excite in the breasts of his intelligent friends—those who have loved and admired him in the past—a feeling of pity. Even his political beneficiaries will strain their intellects in indorsing it, for, in the language of those strenuous people before whom he loves to pose, it is seven pounds lighter than a straw hat.—New York Sun.

Senator W. H. Andrews, of Hillsboro, is very sick at the Willard Hotel, Washington, D. C.

Christmas is here, but not statehood. She has gone over to January 5. Where's Rodey?

Lodge Work.

There will be work in the third degree at Castle Hall Baxter lodge No. 9 tonight. All members are respectfully requested to be present. There are many things of importance to come before the order and a large attendance is desired.

New paraphernalia for the amplified work has been received by the K. of P. lodge, and all those interested in the team, as well as all members of the order should be present tonight.

The EXCHANGE BANK

WHITE OAKS, NEW MEXICO.

Transacts a General Banking Business—Issues Drafts on all principal Cities of the World—Accords to Borrowers every accommodation consistent with safety. Accounts solicited.

WE EXTEND
TO OUR
TRADE OUR
THANKS FOR
THEIR
PATRONAGE
THE PAST YEAR

Wishing you a Merry
Xmas and a Happy and
Prosperous New Year,
and soliciting your trade
for the future,

We remain,

S. M. Wiener & Son

Leaders of Low Prices

Paul Mayer

Has Just
Received a
Car Load of
Studebaker
Wagons.

Paul Mayer

WHITE OAKS HOTEL

White Oaks Avenue.

Good Meals and
Careful Service.

A Share of Your Patronage
Respectfully Solicited.

M. H. Webb for Drugs and Books. Orders promptly filled. El Paso Texas.

A. O. U. W. Lodge Election of Officers.

The following is a list of officers elected by the local Workman Lodge last week:

R. D. Armstrong, Deputy Grand Master Workman; A. N. Price, Foreman; George F. Queen, Overseer; Harry A. Gallacher, Recorder; A. Ridgeway, Guide; Charles M. Hamilton, Financier; John M. Keith, Receiver.

Meet in K. P. Hall at 7:30 p. m., on first and third Wednesdays in each month. Visiting members cordially invited.

Baxter Register.

D. J. Carp and family, Quincy; J. D. Thomas, Little Tucson; Albert Moya, Beamsville, Ont. Canada; Joe Ross, Jicarilla; George Weishar, Jicarilla; Clement Hightower, Capitan; I. B. Hanna, Santa Fe; C. B. Hatfield, Jicarilla; P. W. Thompson, Corona; Henry Liberman, Chicago; George Martin, Nogal; Oscar Hyde, Three Rivers; L. M. M. McReynolds, James Woodland, Carrizozo; W. A. McKean, Nogal; E. T. Collier, Coyote Canyon; J. N. Young, Carrizozo.

Christmas trees, nicely decorated and full of presents for the happy children, were had at all the churches last night. The exercises were appropriate, entertaining and highly appreciated by the throngs in attendance.



This Space Belongs to ZIEGLER BROS.

and will contain advertisement
of their

Annual Clearance Sale!

Next Week

LOCAL and PERSONAL NEWS.

J. E. Wharton returned from Santa Fe; Fred Lalone is employed at Taliaferro's.

W. F. Blanchard is suffering from a rheumatic attack.

Thomas Jacobs was in town from his Capitan ranch yesterday.

Mrs. H. C. Crary has gone to Corona to spend the holidays with her husband.

Prof. Dudley and wife, of Nogal, will spend the holidays in the east, visiting Mr. Dudley's Parents.

McKinley Lodge K. of P. No. 25, at Nogal, is going to have public installation of officers. Good for No. 25.

Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Y. Hewitt went to El Paso yesterday. They will return home about the first of the year.

J. B. Collier is spending the holidays with his son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. George L. Hopping, Albuquerque.

Col. G. W. Prichard went to Socorro on legal business. He returned the last of the week and will spend the holidays at home.

The Christmas number of the Los Angeles Saturday Post is a gem, and is made up of high grade literature from cover to cover.

Many people have come in this week from the country districts to exchange their coin for holiday goods, as well as general supplies.

I. N. Bailey is in the city from Spring ranch and will go into the employ of N. B. Taylor & Son. Mr. Bailey is well known here as an A. I. mechanic in his line.

John Y. Hewitt is adding several hundred volumes to his law library. He now has the finest library in southern New Mexico, and when the recent purchase is added he will have one of the finest law libraries in the territory.

Robert Taylor is still very sick.

Frank Carpenter was over from Nogal Monday.

The public schools have dismissed until after New Year.

Our merchants are experiencing a splendid holiday trade.

A merry Christmas to everybody, is the way the Eagle delights to put it.

Richard Taliaferro is home from the A. & M. College at Las Cruces to spend the holidays.

The Hillsboro bank was held up and robbed by two cow boys last Wednesday and \$30,000 taken.

The turkey who missed the Thanksgiving proclamation will be a fortunate bird if he misses the Christmas dinner.

James Woodland was in the city Monday from Angus V. V. ranch, where he has been employed for several weeks.

D. J. Carr, wife and son are at Hotel Baxter. Mr. Carr is manager and vice president of the Free Gold Mining & Milling Co., and will reside here permanently. They are from Quincy, Illinois.

Alex J. Wyatt, the optician of 119 Dearborn street Chicago, will arrive here on Jan'y 3rd. Professor Wyatt is an old experienced optician, having had 30 years experience, and is a graduate of the Chicago Ophthalmic college and has a very large office practice at the above address. This will be his first trip, testing eyes outside of his regular office, as he is not a traveling optician. He comes out here now to look after his interests in the Eagle & American mines—being a large shareholder in them. We would advise all those who think they may need glasses, and all that suffer from headaches to see this gentleman when he is here, as it is estimated that 85 per cent of all headaches are caused through some defect of the eye. Mr. Wyatt will probably visit Nogal, American Mine, Parsons, Angus, Capitan and Lincoln.

Another Incorporation.

Incorporation papers have been filed for the Lynn Mining and Industrial Company, by Charles H. Baker, William J. Creighton, George A. Creighton, L. G. Brockway, all of Lynn, Massachusetts, and John G. Foster and William Watson of White Oaks.

The purpose of the company is to own, develop, sell or otherwise dispose of mines and mineral lands; also to operate or dispose of electric power plants and coal mines. The amount of capital stock is \$500,000, divided into 5,000 shares at the par value of \$100 each. The company will operate in Lincoln county. The incorporation papers of the company may be seen in this issue of the Eagle.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. McCourt came in last night from El Paso to spend the holidays.

Miss Carrie Simms is home from Alamogordo to spend the holidays. She has been attending school at the Baptist college.

Miss Mabel Stewart is expected home this week from Washington, D. C., where she has attended school during the past two years.

A few cottages for rent would be a good investment in White Oaks. There is a demand now and not a vacant house suitable to live in available in town.

Allen A. Lane returned but he didn't come alone—a wife accompanied him. Some weeks ago Allen packed his grip, and let it be understood that he was going to take a vacation, and left for Texas. He headed direct for Chatfield, and was there married to Miss Laura Edwards, a charming young lady who will be remembered as one of White Oaks' visitors during the past summer, and who endeared herself to the people of the town by her bright, smiling face and pleasant character. The Eagle joins the friends of the young couple in wishing them a long, happy and prosperous voyage over the sea of life.

Charges Against Thompson Dismissed.

Pete Thompson, who Eagle readers will remember as one of the parties to the duel in a store at Corona a short time ago, resulting in the shooting of Doc Day and the wounding of Thompson, stood an examining trial before Justice Norton, precinct No. 7, Monday, under two charges, the first charge being assault with a deadly weapon on the person of Monroe Ratliff, and the second charge, the murder of Doc Day.

The witnesses for the territory were as follows:

M. Ratliff, T. M. DuBois, Samuel Carrico, L. H. Bacher, E. E. Carter and Wm. Colbaugh.

There was no testimony that Thompson was the aggressor in the assault, and the territorial witnesses testified that Day fired two shots at Thompson, one of them taking effect in the right arm and side before Thompson made any attempt at defense; that after Day began firing, Thompson drew his pistol and began shooting at Day. It seems that Day fired four shots and Thompson five altogether.

Thompson was discharged.

In the case of assault with a deadly weapon, the testimony was conflicting, Monroe Ratliff being the only witness testifying that Thompson struck him with a pistol, and as he was contradicted by other witnesses, the court did not think the evidence sufficient to hold Thompson to bail, and he was discharged in that case also.

A W. O. W. Lodge has been organized at North Capitan. The charter membership is 22.

A splendid line of Gentlemen's Fancy Slippers, just the thing for an Xmas present, at Ziegler Bros.

Chris Yager is driving a tunnel on his property in the Lordsburg district struck a cave from which high grade ore is being taken.—El Paso Times.

The Jaguar Special

By PAUL R. BULLARD.

STRANGE affairs happen upon the solitary railroad of Spanish Honduras. Hold-ups, collisions and runaway trains are of frequent occurrence on its 50 miles of length, but its most extraordinary incident was that in which George Powers took part.

It was in the "dry season," when the banana plants were weighted with their bunches of green fruit, ready for cutting.

"One day"—as Powers tells the story—"the fruit steamer Breakwater anchored unexpectedly in the offing of our Caribbean sea harbor of Porto Cortez. Soon, at her agent's orders, there was hoisted at her masthead the signal indicating 'Fruit, ready for a quick cargo.' And when the ship had reached the dock a fruit train was being made up.

"Then we learned that the Breakwater was expected to sail for New Orleans with a cargo of bananas early the next morning. Extraordinary efforts must be made to load her with a suitable shipment in less than a day's time. To hurry was decidedly untropical, but the bonus given by the railroad officials was as oil to lubricate the machinery of the transportation department; and I was handed these orders:

Engineer Powers will take engine No. 13, with 18 platform cars, and proceed with best speed to La Pimienta; load cargo of bananas; return to San Pedro; load fruit there. Report at this office after the run, and not later than ten p. m. to-day.

(Signed) COLVILLE (Supt. of Trans.).

"Such an order meant 'hurry.' My fireman oiled 13, the only locomotive available, and the yardmen made up the train. By noon we were started. There was work enough ahead to keep us all out of mischief for the next ten hours. To cover a round trip of 100 miles, load 18 cars with bananas and pull them into Porto Cortez within ten hours would be the record for speed upon the Honduras railroad.

"So old 13, with throttle wide open, was soon puffing up the rough road bed to La Pimienta at an unaccustomed pace. The telegraph line was equally busy, and when we ran past San Pedro the ox-cars were already unloading their nine and ten-hand bunches alongside the track in readiness for our return. Between four and five o'clock we whistled for La Pimienta, the terminus.

"There the station agent had a gang of 'loaders' ready, and before the train had quite stopped the green bunches were being passed to the loaders in the cars. In an incredibly short space of time the bananas rose, tier upon tier, to a heavy load; and all the time my fireman fed the sticks of soft pine to our roaring fire box, for we should need a good head of steam to get back to San Pedro in season. The agent sarcastically asked me: 'Is the engine good for the heavy pull without a breakdown?' and I replied: 'Number 13 is about to surprise everybody by a record trip.' And so we did, both because of and in spite of an unprecedented adventure.

"At six o'clock we had loaded all the fruit in sight, and whistling for 'open brakes,' we started for San Pedro. The down grade helped us materially. In less than an hour we had covered the distance and were taking the fruit aboard from our last stop.

"Delay began here. There were few men to load the fruit, and the handling of it was slow; every bunch was thoroughly inspected by the loaders lest they should grasp tarantulas crawling among the bananas. But at eight o'clock the train was loaded, the pitchpine headlight was lighted, the throttle opened and the whistle shrieked its farewell to San Pedro.

"Two hours only were left in which to make the run in schedule time over 35 miles of rolling country and with a weight of 18 heavily loaded cars. The

'passenger,' with her light freight, was allowed four hours for the same run. The darkness was intense, and the vibration of the train soon became so great that the headlight was shaken into a mere sputtering, and at a lurch went out. The front of the engine became the limit of my vision.

"The white mile markers were passed so quickly that my fireman lost his count, and we could not tell where we were. But No. 13 was doing her best. Not a valve had blown out, nor a rod broken. Our clattering over the track was varied only by the frantic squealings of a fine, fat pig, sent by the agent at La Pimienta to the captain of the Breakwater as a delicacy for his table. Piggy continually squealed from its berth in an open fruit car.

"In one place a large limb extended from a tree out over the track, just high enough to clear the stacks of the passing engines. The pig seemed to scream more loudly than before and we heard a new sound.

"What was that?" asked my startled fireman. 'Did you hear that crash?'

"Oh, never mind! Give me more steam,' I replied, for I knew we must be nearing a steep grade. I blew the signals to release the brakes, but without avail.

"In a minute we struck the hill. It was a hard one to climb, and the engine puffed so loudly that I did not notice the cessation of the pig's squeals. Slowly but surely we were coming to a standstill. The brakes still seemed set. I again blew the signal for their release, but the train came suddenly to an irresolute stop, although making herculean efforts to keep going.

"The incline had begun. To start the train was impossible.

"I lighted a pine torch, swung from the cab to ascertain the situation, and had passed several cars when the most terrible yells echoed through the forest. The men from the rear of the train were shouting at me. It was impossible to distinguish what they were saying, because of the yells which were rising apparently between me and them. These did not alarm me much for the creature seemed like a wild-cat, a reckless, but not dangerous, night prowler. So on I walked toward the rear of the train.

"Approaching the trainmen, I heard them shout: 'Look out for the jaguar, Powers!'

"Now, no wild creature is more dangerous by night to man than a jaguar. I halted and stared. I could now see the glaring eyes of the fierce brute as he pawed the lifeless pig. Those eyes followed me with such hostile intent that I hastened back to the cab for the fireman and my Winchester.

"Of course, one of us had to stay with the engine, so I left my fireman in charge and returned alone, with torch in hand and rifle ready. The trainmen came toward me from around the rear of the train. They told me that the jaguar must have been crouching on the overspreading limb, and having heard the squeals of the pig, must have leaped recklessly into the passing train for his prey. The trainmen had discovered him when they started to answer my signal of 'brakes off.' The brute held them at bay. They were in the rear car, the jaguar was in the next one, and they could not pass over the train to release the brakes. The 18 loaded cars, most of them having tightened brakes had stopped No. 13 on the incline.

"I must either give up hope of getting to the port in time for loading the Breakwater, or else must kill or drive away the jaguar. The fire of his eyes was intensified by the flickering light of the torch. It was not a pleasant grimace when the brute suggestively wiped his lips and tongue with those huge paws.

"The engine gave a sudden lurch. My fireman must have been meddling. It threw the animal from his balance. His tail lashed. Handing the torch to a man, I raised my Winchester. The beast glared ferociously, and measured with his eye the distance to the ground. Some of the men ran. As the animal seemed about to jump,

I took hasty aim and pulled the trigger. Apparently the jaguar was unharmed, but he had changed his opinion about the jump, and calmly trotted along the tops of the bananas toward the engine. I aimed at him again and pulled the trigger. Then I remembered that the only cartridge in the Winchester was the one I had fired.

"I shouted to the fireman, but before I could make him understand the cowardly fellow jumped from the cab and scampered into the forest. Luckily, there was no other jaguar awaiting him.

"I went toward the cab, expecting to find the jaguar in possession, and determined to club him out with the butt of my gun; but he was not in the cab. I blew 'brakes off,' and casually looked around. On the floor of the tender, among the wood and casks of water, stretched out at full length and apparently crouching for a spring, I saw the jaguar. I jumped from the engine. The thought of the fireman's cowardice did not amuse me. As fast as possible I ran toward the rear of the train.

"Ten o'clock was approaching. The ship could not receive her fruit unless we started immediately. In my haste I had left the rifle in the cab; now I took a crowbar which one of the brakemen handed me. But the plan from which I hoped most was his suggestion that I should climb upon the engine from the front of the cab, and then reach in to open the steam valve on the chance that the escape of the hissing steam would frighten the brute to the point of leaping from the train.

"I opened the valve—the jaguar never moved.

"I then reached a heavy iron wrench and threw it at the beast with all my strength. It struck him upon the head, but he did not stir. I was startled. Climbing to the fancied security of the top of the cab, I poked him with a long-handled rod; but I could see no sign of life.

"After a close watch, I descended to the floor of the cab and opened the furnace door to have more light. The jaguar was dead. There was a hole through his head caused by the lucky shot from my Winchester. He had walked to the tender in a daze and died there.

"I blew the whistle vigorously. It was a welcome sound to the trainmen. The brakes were speedily released. The fireman came scrambling back; I opened the throttle, and slowly the train went up the incline toward Porto Cortez.

"At a little after ten o'clock that night the whistling of No. 13, approaching with her load of bananas, summoned the crew of the Breakwater, whose captain congratulated the officials of the Honduras railroad on the remarkable expedition of their fruit service. But when he saw the nine feet of jaguar stretched out in my tender and heard the story of the difficulties of the run, he remarked that the railroad officials should pass a vote of thanks to me upon the success of the record trip of the road."—Youth's Companion.

British Spinners Hope to Make Themselves Independent of United States Supply.

The British Cotton Growing association, which, with the hearty cooperation of the colonial secretary, Joseph Chamberlain, is trying to render the British empire independent of the United States so far as raw cotton is concerned, is now paying special attention to upper Egypt.

Maj. Count Gleichen, secretary of the sirdar of the Egyptian forces, Maj. Gen. Wingate, addressing the association at Manchester recently, said the experiments now concluded on the banks of the Nile show the quality of the cotton grown there to be the equal of any in the world.

There are available 15,000,000 acres of irrigated land, and the only difficulty is the labor supply, the dervishes having depopulated the Soudan, but the completion of the Suakim-Berber railroad is expected to solve the problem, besides furnishing an outlet for the crop.

SEAWEED GATHERING

Popular Diversion on the Beaches of Summer Resorts.

Prettily Mounted Specimens Are Taken Home by Sojourners as Souvenirs of the Season at the Seaside.

Seaweeds can be gathered at all seasons of the year, but are at their best in the summer and early autumn. Some of them float free of anchorage in the ocean and others are attached to rocks and other stationary objects by parts which are known as "hold-fasts" and look like roots, but furnish no nutriment to the plant. An advantage of the work is the fact that the plants may be collected in the summer and not be pressed until it is convenient. Even the sun-dried products picked up on the seashore and carried home will respond to a salt bath and unfold their tangled and meaningless masses into delicate traceries of green, brown and red hues, says an oceanic exchange.

In order to make the specimens of value, either as displays of nature's handiwork or as gifts for china and other decoration, they must be mounted. Stiff cards are excellent for the purpose. They can be white or tinted, as taste dictates. With the cards and seaweeds and a couple of deep basins of salt water one is ready to begin work. A pair of tweezers with which to pick up the delicate structures will be found useful. Float a small mass of specimens in one of the basins.

Then with the tweezers, as it separates into its parts, pick out a single plant and wash it free from all sands and impurities in the second basin. When this is done plunge one of the cards under the water and bring it directly beneath the cleansed specimen. Holding the card at a sharp angle, arrange the base of the specimen in the desired position with a camel's hair brush, needle or wooden toothpick. This work must be done under water. When the delicate filaments are spread out to the best advantage withdraw the card a little way from the water and observe the result. The seaweed will adhere without any difficulty. As the arrangement progresses the card is gradually lifted from the water until every portion is complete. If a change in the arrangement is desirable plunge the card into the water carefully and make the alterations. When the work is finished the midrib should have a natural shape and from it the filaments should branch on either side. Drain off all the water possible and cover the mounts with white cotton cloth to prevent the seaweeds from adhering to anything else. When all the mounts are ready press them under heavy weights for several hours. If the effort has been painstaking beautiful souvenirs will result.

Persons who have never collected seaweeds are sure to find in the occupation relief from the conventionalities with which seashore resorts abound and a pleasant resource for leisure hours when fancy work and summer novels have lost their charms. Then, too, with the work there are sure to come delightful surprises, for the inconspicuous water growths developed under proper treatment unsuspected charms of form and color. To know the names of the plants is of benefit, of course, but without a botanical term at hand one may still claim the title of collector.

Happiest Time of Life.

An eastern paper is trying to find out what is the happiest time of life. How about the time, asks the Chicago Record-Herald, when the children have been put to bed for the night?

The Quiet Rich.

There are more than 4,000 millionaires in this country, but, says the Chicago Record-Herald, only a few of them succeed in getting their names in the papers with any degree of regularity.

Angus L...

(Bonito Valley) It is at Lincoln on the 12th of the trusts. He stated that in the last 4 years, one-third or more of the industries of the United States have passed from the ownership of individual or local corporations to the great bodies of property known as trusts, that well informed men would probably have the so-called trusts will have absorbed nearly one-sixth of the wealth of all kind in the United States, this is not include railroad combinations. Nothing in history outside the rise of Peter the Great, has left so striking a change.

The Judge referred to the futility of the law to deal with trusts, in the case of the Sherman anti-trust act that was enacted thirteen years ago and numerous state statutes against trusts, recommended their repeal. Still going to the front, absorbing all our industries in spite of the stringent laws. The Scotch hard, Bobbie Burns, in his day noted that laws were for the masses, that the more powerful outside its influence.

The Judge also pointed out that working men and ordinary men possessing ordinary means declined to let his surplus in these trusts.

His remedy was for to invest in these so-called industrial trusts, was the core of this whole vexed question.

The farmers who comprise nearly one-half of the inhabitants, the overlooked man. He, the stock, miner and laboring man are the one's that will have to foot the bill in all these schemes, the times do not seem to have passed when men devour widows' houses.

Weather! well, I would say we had more than enough to ground and some to spare other parts of the county. Rain, snow, sleet and wind, anything to suit: so step up, gentlemen, make your choice.

There is doings going on at our school house about the 25th.

A couple of years ago the small pox swept this section: a few families escaped its attack. This season another epidemic is breaking out, this time attacking all, but the young more violently. Will have to send out for a competent physician to diagnose what the malady really is; have sent for Dr. Santa Claus to see what he can do to stay its ravages.

I wish the Eagle's readers, one and all, the compliments of the season.

Alto Local News.

Regular Correspondent.

Pretty weather once again, after a siege of rain, snow, etc. The roads in precinct No. 12 are almost impassable as a result of such weather. We have no road supervisor, and the public highways have had no attention here for the past twelve months.

Capt P. L. Krouse at Lincoln sick. Two or three county officials-elect have been sick since the election: hard to account for this; looks like the other fellow should be the sick man.

Jack Cochran had his leg broken last week. Only a short time ago he accidentally shot a finger off.

No public school at Eagle Creek—Mrs. Wright is teaching private school at her residence.

Revs. R. P. Pope and Jerry Dalton, both of Nogah, visited Mr. Gilmore Saturday.

A. J. Gilmore grew an ear of corn on his Eagle Creek farm this season that counts 24 rows. Can any Lincoln county farmer beat that?

We are looking ahead for a glorious time Christmas.

Pecos Valley Orchards.

An Eddy county orchard company will put out 65,000 apple trees this fall. The company has built a dam across the Feliz and will irrigate 640 acres of orchard from it. Only three varieties of trees are to be used, viz: Missouri Pippin, Ben Davis and Wine Sap.

RULES OF ROPING CONTEST.

El Paso Carnival.

First—Limited to sixty entries. Entrance fee, thirty (\$30.00) dollars.

Second—Steers will be numbered; contestants will draw, and will take steer bearing number corresponding to the number they draw. Steers will be roped as they come.

Third—Contestants will be allowed to have rope in hand, but must loop after starter's flag falls.

Fourth—The rope must go over head or horns, no foot roping allowed unless head or horns are caught first.

Fifth—The cattle must be securely tied by at least three feet with a tie rope or peal, and remain securely tied by three feet for five minutes.

Sixth—Each contestant is required to rope when his number is called. No man allowed to rope more than one steer at this contest.

Seventh—Time will be taken by three timers from the time the starter's flag falls to the time the marshal's flag falls, which will fall when the steer is properly tied. Contestant will indicate to marshal when steer is tied by throwing up his hands.

Eighth—A committee of three competent judges will be appointed to decide any controversy should any arise.

New Mexico New Corporations For 1902.

The record for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1902, shows the corporations chartered in the territory to number 205, with a total capitalization of \$100,480,140. Of these corporations 170 were for mining, milling and smelting, having a combined capitalization of \$73,016,630.63; manufacturing and industrial pursuits, \$4,796,300; 6 bank, building and loan associations, \$1,830,000; 6 railway companies, \$15,825,000 to construct 8.4 miles of new road; 10 irrigation and land improvement companies, \$2,011,000, and 10 benevolent and charitable associations. Capital.

Their Own Sweet Way.

South American lovers have a pretty custom. It is well known that when the petals of the great laurel magnolia are touched, however lightly, the result is a brown spot which develops in a few hours. The fact is taken advantage of by the lover, who pulls a magnolia flower and on one of its pure white petals writes a motto or message with a hard, sharp-pointed pencil. Then he sends the flower, the young lady puts it in a vase of water, and in three or four hours the message written on the leaf becomes visible.

Little Casino Saloon
Headquarters for the Best and Purest
Imported Wines, Liquors & Cigars
Sole Agents for Green River Whiskey
CLUB ROOMS IN CONNECTION.
Next Door East of EXCHANGE BANK.
White Oaks Avenue

Carrizozo Livery Stable

Good Rigs---Meet Every Train---Always

L. M. N. Mc REYNOLDS, Prop., Carrizozo, N. M.

Shelton--Payne Arms Company.

Wholesale and Retail Fire Arms, Ammunition, Saddles, Harness, Leather, Hardware. We make a Specialty of Fire Arms, Ammunition and Stock Saddles. All mail orders given prompt Attention.

301--303 El Paso St. El Paso, Texas.

COAL

SCREENED COAL \$4.00 UNSCREENED COAL \$3.10

This coal is guaranteed as good as any that can be secured west of the Pennsylvania fields.

Unless otherwise specified in orders screened coal will be given. Leave orders with Taliaferro Mercantile and Trading Co.

JAMES MORRIS.

COAL

Hotel Baxter

Has the very best of accommodations to be found in this section of New Mexico.

home and see us.

F. M. Lund, Prop'r.

S. M. PARKER,

Notary Public
Fire and Life Insurance
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Scientific American.
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year: four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.
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Experience Convinces.

Prove its value by investing 10 cents in trial size of Ely's Cream Balm. Druggists supply it and we mail it. Full size 50 cents.

ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., New York. Clifton, Arizona, Jan. 20, 1899.

Messrs. ELY BROS.:—Please send me a 50 cent bottle of Cream Balm. I find your remedy the quickest and most permanent cure for catarrh and cold in the head.

DELL M. POTTER, Gen. Mgr. Ariz. Gold M. Co. Messrs. ELY BROS.:—I have been afflicted with catarrh for twenty years. It made me so weak I thought I had consumption. I got one bottle of Ely's Cream Balm and in three days the discharge stopped. It is the best medicine I have used for catarrh.

Proberta, Cal. FRANK E. KINDLESIRE.

E. E. BURLINGAME & CO., ASSAY OFFICE AND CHEMICAL LABORATORY

Established in Colorado, 1866. Samples by mail or express will receive prompt and careful attention. Refined, Melted and Assayed Gold & Silver Bullion OR PURCHASED. Concentration Tests—100 lbs. or car load lots. Write for terms. 1736-1738 Lawrence St., Denver, Colo.

Holiday Excursion.

VIA

E. P. & N. E. SYSTEM.

Special rate between all local points on the System, One Fare For Round Trip. Tickets on Sale Dec. 23, 24, 25, 30, 31 and January 1st. Limit, January 3rd 1903.

Through Round Trip Tickets will also be on sale to points in the Southeast, Also to various points in Arkansas, Missouri, Kansas, Colorado, Nebraska, Iowa, Minnesota, both of the Dakotas, Wisconsin, and Northern Illinois at Rate of One Fare plus two dollars for the round trip.

Dates of Sale, December 13, 17, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 1902.

Final return limit (30) days from date of sale.

For rates, time tables or other information, call on or address,

W. H. Cook, A. N. BROWN,
Agent: Carrizozo, G. P. A.
N. M. El Paso, Texas.

An Announcement of Interest
to All, by The

Taliaferro Mercantile and Trading Co.

Will Occupy This Space Next
Week. Look For It.

John Fielding's Christmas.

(Continued from first Page.)

"We've thought about it," was the reply. "He seems so broken up when he told his story, that we couldn't help pitying him. And if you, whom he wronged more than he did us, can overlook what he did, I think we'll give him what you asked for. You show a noble spirit, Fielding, and we are proud of you, both of us, aren't we partner? It's something few men would have done, I'm sure.

"Oh, thank you," said John, ignoring the flattering words in the pleasure it gave him to know that he had been able to do something for a fellow-man in trouble. "That leaves nothing lacking to make my happiness complete. He's done wrong but is sorry for it, I know, and how could I be happy today if I had to think of him as turned adrift, after what he's done for me? Why, I'm so happy that I want every one else to be happy," he cried, and his face was radiant as he lifted the crowing baby from her cradle and held her at arms length for his visitors to admire. "And last night I wouldn't have cared much if the wheels had gone over me. It makes one feel that way when he thinks the world is down on him, you know, when he hasn't done anything to deserve it."

The Christmas bells began to ring, gladly, merrily. "Peace on earth, goodwill to men," he said softly, as he listened to them. "Goodwill to men, that includes Trevor. I'm going to see him and tell him what you've said about his chance. I want to feel that he has something to be thankful for this Christmas day as well as myself."—Conkey's Home Journal.

Letter List.

Letters remaining uncalled for in the White Oaks Postoffice Dec. 1st., 1902:

W. A. Sisk W. E. Carmack, Esq.
Mr. Edd Gauggel Juan Ramirez.
Respectfully,
JOHN A. BROWN,
Postmaster.

Tecolote Cattle Company Incorporators.

The Tecolote Land and Livestock Company has been incorporated by Frank M. Shoemaker, George W. Harbin, O. B. Tanneyhill, George E. Sligh, W. A. McIvers, John H. Canning, D. J. Carr, Charles W. Harbin, Thomas Sinnock and W. R. and E. H. Scott. The principal place of business is White Oaks.

The objects and purposes of the company are to acquire and hold lands and ranches; to sell, lease and rent the same; to carry on and conduct a general livestock business, including the purchase and sale of cattle, horses, burros, sheep, goats and swine, and the breeding and rearing of the same. The capital stock is \$150,000 divided into 150,000 shares of the par value of \$1 each and is non-assessable. The officers are: President, Frank M. Shoemaker; Vice President, Thomas Sinnock; Secretary and General Manager, George E. Sligh; Treasurer, John H. Canning.

Death of Miss Kitty Shirbly.

Miss Kitty Shirbly, the young lady who was so severely burned by the accidental overturning of a lamp at the mask ball Thanksgiving night, at North Capitan, died Tuesday morning of her injuries. While her injuries were regarded as very serious from the first, it was not thought they would prove fatal. She was given the best medical attention possible, yet even this could not check the great danger to be feared from blood poison, which was the ultimate cause of her death. The funeral services were held Wednesday at the Capitan cemetery, where the remains were consigned to their final rest.—Capitan Progress.

Lincoln County Apples.

Jap Coe shipped a car-load of apples to El Paso the first of the week from his ranch on the Ruidoso. He will ship several more cars in the near future. He raised about 200,000 pounds of apples this season and what the local market cannot consume will be shipped to El Paso.—Capitan Progress.

Freight Service.

Impossible to get freights over the Rock Island is heard from every quarter. The matter seems to be a multiplicity of things. Bad water, which disables engines on the line between Alamogordo and Santa Rosa; snowfall on the divide between Carrizozo and Santa Rosa, and the California orange crop is also taking precedence of all other freights, and the railroad company, it is said, is under contract to move it within a certain time, as is the custom with perishable freights.

However, the situation is getting serious at White Oaks. We have just recovered from a kerosene and grain famine, and car loads of freights due our merchants, much of it holiday goods shipped as far back as the middle of October, are yet tied up some where on the Rock Island line.

These conditions are becoming serious, and if it is possible relief should be given immediately. The mail service is also as badly out of joint as it possibly can be, and it hasn't averaged arriving on time more than once in 30 days since the middle of September. The Eagle doesn't seek to locate the blame here nor there, but has merely stated conditions as they are, and those in position to reach these matters are not doing their duty unless an effort is made to relieve the public.

A Killing at Hope.

Thursday morning about 10 o'clock W. R. Turk, a prominent sheepman of this section, was shot and killed with a pistol in the hands of J. E. McDonald, the proprietor of a saloon at Hope. A difficulty over an alleged account had occurred between the two Wednesday, but they were separated.

Yesterday McDonald saw Turk in front of his saloon and called him in, demanding that a certain remark be retracted. Words followed and the shooting occurred. McDonald was brought in last night.

Family of deceased lives in Roswell.—Carlsbad Argus.

THE USE OF TIMBER.

Commissioner Herman Instructs Forest Officers as to their duties.

GENERAL LAND OFFICE, WASHINGTON,
D. C.

November, 29, 1902.

To Forest Offices:

In the matter of the free use of timber for the repair of bridges and highways in emergency cases, the honorable Secretary of the interior, under date of November 19, 1902, authorized the local forest officer in charge, to issue permits to county or town supervisors and other persons, upon proper application and official report thereon to that officer, for the free use of timber, not exceeding the stumpage value of \$20, in cases demanding the immediate repair of damages to the roads arising from severe rains, floods or snowslides that have made washouts, destroyed bridges or otherwise made the road impassable.

In a special case of extreme emergency, when the forest officer is not accessible, and the timber is needed to at once render the roads passable, the person repairing it may use what is needed for that purpose, and afterward make application to the local forest officer in charge. That officer is to see that this is done in every instance. You are directed to give close attention to this matter and see that the above requirements are properly complied with in every particular.

Yours respectfully,
BINGER HERMAN,
Commissioner

Special Sale

On Underwear and Hosiery for men, ladies and children, Children's Suits, Blankets and Quilts, Men's Furnishings, for the next fifteen days. It will pay you to investigate. All goods must go.

Groceries. Just try us.

Holiday goods opened.

S. M. WIENER & SON.