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VOL. 10.

LINCOLN, LINCOLN COUNTY, NEW MEXICO, FRIDAY, AUGUST 15, 1890.

NO. 36

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LAWYERS,
LAS CRUCES, N. M.
Will attend District Court at Lincoln regularly.

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

PINITO PINO,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
LAS CRUCES, NEW MEXICO.
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THE DESERTER.

"And so she's really going to marry Mr. Van Antwerp," said Mrs. Duxton to Mrs. Waldron a few days later in the month of sunshine and roses.
"I did not think it possible when she left," was the reply. "Why do you say so now?"
"Oh, Mrs. Rayner writes that the captain had to go to Washington on some important family matters, and that she and Nellie were at the sea shore again, and Mr. Van Antwerp was with them from morning till night. He looked so worn and haggard, she said, that Nellie could not but take pity on him. Heaven's truth, he had five hundred thousand dollars sighing its life away for you!—especially when he's handsome. Mrs. Rayner made me promise to send it right back, because he would never give it one before, but she sent his picture. It's splendid. Wait, and I'll show you." And Mrs. Duxton darted into the house.

"You will be so much brighter to-morrow."
"I cannot sleep. But don't let me keep you. I'll go out and smoke a cigar. Good night, Mrs. Rayner. Whatever comes of it all, I shall not forget your kindness."
So he turns away, and she still stands at the foot of the staircase, watching him unseeingly. He has aged greatly in the past few months. She is shocked to see how gray, how fitful, nervous, irritable he has become. As he moves towards the doorway she notes how thin his cheek has grown, and wonders at the resolution in his movements when he reaches the broad piazza. He stands there an instant, the massive doorway forming a frame for a picture in silhouette, his tall, spare figure thrown black upon the silver sea beyond. He looks up and down the now deserted galleries, fumbles in his pockets for his cigar case, bites off with nervous clip the end of a huge "Regalia," strikes a light, and before the flame is half applied to his weed throws it away, then turns sharply and strides out of sight towards the office.



With one shriek of warning and terror she springs towards them—just in time.

When she reappeared, three or four young cavalrymen were at the gate chatting with Mrs. Waldron, and the picture was passed from hand to hand, exciting varied comment. It was a simple carte de visite, of the style once spoken of as a vignette—only the head and shoulders being visible—but it was the picture of a stout, clear cut face, with thick, wavy black hair just tinged with gray, a drooping mustache and long English whiskers. The eyes were heavy browed, and, though partially shaded by the gold rimmed pince-nez, were piercing and fine. Mr. Van Antwerp was unquestionably a fine looking man.

"Here comes Hayne," said Royce. "Show it to him. He likes pictures; though I wouldn't like this one if I were in his place."
Mr. Hayne stopped in some surprise when hailed, greeted Mrs. Waldron warmly and bowed courteously to Mrs. Duxton, who was watching him narrowly.
Want to see a picture of the man you ought to go and perform," asked Webster, with that lofty indifference which youngsters have to the ravages of the tender passion on subjects other than themselves.

"To whom do you refer?" asked Hayne, smiling gravely, and little imagining what was in store for him.
"This," said Webster, holding out the card. Hayne took it, gave one glance, started, seized it with both hands, studied it eagerly, while his own face rapidly paled, then looked up with quick, searching eyes.

"Who is this?" he asked.
"The man who's engaged to Miss Travers—Mr. Van Antwerp."
"This—this—Mr. Van Antwerp?" exclaimed Hayne, his face white as a sheet. "Here, take it, Royce!"
"And in an instant he had turned and gone."
"Well, I'll be hanged if I knew that that was that hard hit," drawled Webster. "Did you, Royce?"
"But Royce did not answer."

A gorgeous moonlight is bathing the Jersey coast in sparkling silver. The tumbling billows come thundering in to the shining strand, and sending their hissing, seething, whirling waters, all shimmer and radiance, to the very feet of the groups of spectators. There are hundreds of people scattered here and there along the shingle, and among the groups a pale faced young man in tweed traveling suit has made his way to the beach, with that listless indifference of all the passers by. It is nearly 11 o'clock before they begin to break up and seek the broad corridors of the brilliantly lighted hotel. A great military band of nearly forty pieces is playing superbly at intervals, and every now and then, as some stirring martial strains come thrilling through the air, a young girl in a group near at hand beats time with her pretty foot and seems to quiver with the influence of the soldier melodies. A tall, dark eyed, dark haired man bends devotedly over her, but he, too, seems to rise to his full height at times, and there is something in the carriage and mien that tells that soldier songs have thrilled his veins ere now. And this man the young traveler in gray watches as though his eyes were fascinated. Standing in the shade of a little summer house, he never ceases his scrutiny of the group.

At last the musicians go and the people follow. The sands are soon deserted; the great piazzas are emptied of their promenaders; the halls and corridors are still patronized by the few belated chaperons and their giddy charges. The music loving girl has gone aloft to her room, and her aunt, the third member of the group that so charmed the attention of the young man in gray, lingers for a moment to exchange a few words with their cavalier. He seems in need of consolation.

"Don't be so downhearted, Mr. Van Antwerp. It is very early in the summer, and you have the whole season before you."
"No, Mrs. Rayner, it is very different from last year. I cannot explain it, but I know there has been a change. I feel it—as if I used to in my old, wild days when a change of luck was coming. It's like the gambler's superstition, but I cannot shake it off. Something told me she was lost to me when you boarded that

Pacific express last February. I was a fool ever to have let her go."
"Is she still so determined?"
"Of course she shaka her resolution. She says that at the end of the year's time originally agreed upon she will keep her promise; but she will listen to no earlier marriage. I have about given up all hope. Something again—that fearful something I cannot shake off—tells me that my only chance lay in getting her to go with me this month. Once aboard with her, I could make her happy; but—"
He breaks off irresolutely, looking about him in the strange, hunted manner she has noted once or twice already.
"You are all unstrung, Mr. Van Antwerp. Why not go to bed and try and sleep? You will be so much brighter to-morrow."
"I cannot sleep. But don't let me keep you. I'll go out and smoke a cigar. Good night, Mrs. Rayner. Whatever comes of it all, I shall not forget your kindness."

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Another instant, and as though in pursuit, a second figure, erect, solitary, with quick and bounding step strides across the glittering moon streak, and Mrs. Rayner's heart stands still.
Only for an instant, though. She has seen and recognized Lawrence Hayne. Concealed from them he is following Mr. Van Antwerp, and there can be but one purpose in his coming here. But what can he want with her—her rightful lover? She springs from the lower step on which she has been standing, runs across the tessellated floor, and stops short in the doorway, gazing after the two figures. She is startled to find them close at hand—one, Van Antwerp, close to the railing, facing towards her, his features ghastly in the moonlight, his left hand resting, and supporting him, on one of the tall wooden pillars; the other, Hayne, with white clenching fists, advancing upon him. Above the low boom and roar of the surf she distinctly hears the clear tenor ring of his voice in the tone of command she has heard under the shadows of the Rockies, two thousand miles away.
"No wonder a gentleman in civil life looks amazed at so presumptuous a summons from a total stranger. In his high indignation he will not strike the imperinent subaltern to earth? As a well bred woman it occurs to her that she ought to rush out and avert hostilities by introducing them or something; but she has no time to act. The next words simply take her breath away:
"Sergeant, I arrest you as a deserter and thief! You deserted from F troop, 4th cavalry, at Battle Butte!"
She sees the fearful gleam on the dark man's face; there is a sudden spring, a clench, a straining to and fro of two forms—one tall, black, snaky, the other light, lithe, agile and trained; muttered curses, panting breath, and then, sure as fate, the taller man is being borne backward against the rail. She sees the dark arm suddenly relax its grasp of the gray form and disappear an instant. Then there it comes again, and with it a gleam of steel. With one shriek of warning and terror she springs towards them—just in time. Hayne glances up, catches the lifted wrist, hurls his whole weight upon the tottering figure, and over goes the Knickerbocker prone upon the floor. Hayne turns one instant: "Go indoors, Mrs. Rayner. This is no place for you. Leave him to me."
And in that instant, before either can prevent, Steven Van Antwerp, alias Gower, springs to his feet, leaps over the balcony rail and disappears in the depths below. It is a descent of not more than ten feet to the sands beyond the dark passage that underlies the piazza, but he has gone down into the passage itself. When Mr. Hayne, running down the steps, gains his way to the space beneath the piazza, no trace of the fugitive can be found.

Nor does Mr. Van Antwerp appear at breakfast on the following morning, nor again to any person known to the story. An officer of the 4th cavalry, spending a portion of the following winter in Paris, writes that he met him face to face one day in the galleries of the Louvre. Being in civilian costume, of course, and much changed in appearance since he was a youth in the straps of a second lieutenant, it was possible for him to take a good look at the man he had not seen since he wore the chevrons of a dashing sergeant in the Battle Butte campaign. "He has grown almost white," wrote the lieutenant, "and I'm told he has abandoned his business in New York and never will return to the United States."

Rayner, too, has grown gray. A telegram from his wife summoned him to the seaside from Washington the day after this strange adventure of hers. He found her somewhat prostrate, his sister-in-law very pale and quiet, and the clerks of the hotel unable to account for the disappearance of Mr. Van Antwerp. Lieut. Hayne, they said, had told them he received news which compelled him to go back to New York at once; but the gentlemen's traps were all in his room. Mr. Hayne, too, had gone to New York; and thither the captain followed. A letter came to him at the Westminister which he read and handed in silence to Hayne. It was as follows:
"By the time this reaches you I shall

be beyond reach of the law and on my way to Europe to spend what may be left of my days. I hope they may be few; for the punishment that has fallen upon me is more than I can bear, though no more than I deserve. You have heard that my college days were wild, and that after repeated warnings my father drove me from home, sending me to Wyoming to embark in the cattle business. I preferred gambling, and lost what he gave me. There was nothing then left but to enlist; and I joined the 4th. Mother still believed me in or near Denver, and wrote regularly there. The life was horrible to me after the luxury and lack of restraint I had enjoyed, and I meant to desert. Chance threw in my way that temptation. I robbed poor Hull the

sight before he was killed, repacked the paper so that even the torn edges would show the greenbacks, resealed it—all just as I have had to hear through her pure and sacred lips it was finally told and her lover saved.

"God knows I was shocked when I heard in Denver he was to be tried for the crime. I hastened to Cheyenne, not daring to show myself to him or any one, and restored every cent of the money, placing it in Mrs. Clancy's hands, as I dared not stay; but I had hoped to give it to Clancy, who had not arrived. The police knew me, and I had to go. I gave every cent I had, and walked back to Denver, then got word to mother of my fearful danger; and, though she never knew I was a deserter, she sent me money, and I came east and went abroad. Then my whole life changed. I was appalled to think how low I had fallen. I shunned companionship, studied, did well at Heidelberg; father forgave me, and died; but God has not forgiven, and at the moment when I thought my life redeemed this retribution overtakes me.
"If I may ask anything, it is that mother may never know the truth. I will tell her that Nellie could not love me, and I could not bare to stay."
Some few weeks later that summer Miss Travers stood by the same balcony rail, with an open letter in her hand. There was a soft flush on her pretty, peachy cheek, and a far away look in her sweet blue eyes.
"What news from Warren, Nellie?" asked Mrs. Rayner.
"Fluffy has reappeared."
"Indeed! Where?"
"At Mr. Hayne's. He writes that as he returned, the moment he entered the hall she came running up to him, arching her back and purring her delight and welcoming him just as though she belonged there now; and—"
"And what, Nellie?"
"He says he means to keep her until I come to claim her."
THE END.

Remarkable Instance of Memory in a Horse.
Some years ago a gentleman who was traveling on horseback in one of the lower counties of Pennsylvania met a stranger journeying in like mood, with whom he engaged in a desultory conversation. Thinking the stranger's horse looked familiar, he remarked that the animal was one that had been stolen from him six years before.

To settle the matter he made the following proposition: "When we arrive at my house your horse shall be tied to the east post in front of my door—the horse I am on to the west post. After standing a short time the bridle of your horse shall be taken off, and if he does not go to a pair of bars on the west side of the house, pass over, go around to the east side of the barn, pull out a pin, open the middle stable door, I will not claim him. If he does I will furnish you conclusive evidence that he was bred by me, but never sold—that he was stolen from me just at the conclusion of the war; about the very time you say you purchased him."
The traveler assented to the trial. The horse was hitched to the post proposed, stood a few minutes, the saddle and bridle were taken off—he raised his ears, looked up the road, then down the road several times, then deliberately and slowly walked past the house and over the bars and to the stable door, as described, and with his teeth and lips pulled out the pin, and opened the door and entered in his old stall.

We scarcely need to add he was recognized by the neighbors, who fully attested to the facts stated by the claimant, and that the traveler lost his title to the horse.

Cute Dog Who Helped Himself.
A remarkably intelligent dog that makes its home about the fire engine house on Ferry street, near the East Ferry Street Station, New York, has excited considerable attention of late for precociousness, touched for by several persons. The firemen are in the habit of sending the dog for its own dinner, and every noon a tin pail is given the animal, which it takes in its mouth by the handle and trots off to a butcher shop near by. The butcher puts some meat in the pail, and the dog

brings it back to the engine house before he touches a morsel of its savory contents.

One day two or three weeks ago the dog started off for its dinner as usual, but when he arrived at the butcher shop, the butcher was too busy to attend to him. Terry, the dog, sniffed and growled and clanked his pail about the floor, but becoming tired trotted back to the engine house with the empty pail. The fireman knew the dog too well to believe he had eaten his meat, and, concluding he had not been to the shop, sent him back. Presently he returned again with the pail still empty, for it seems the butcher was still pressed with customers, and still preferred to wait upon his two-legged before his four-legged one. The mystified fireman now told the dog to be off a third time and get his dinner. The dog stood still a moment, then, as if a bright idea had just struck him, he was off like a flash without his pail. Presently he returned with a large piece of tenderloin in his jaws and wagging his tail furiously, as if at his own sagacity, and proceeded to devour the meat. The fireman thought it was funny that the butcher was so generous but said nothing until a man came running up to the house and declared the dog had rushed into his butcher shop and watched his chance, had seized a piece of steak just as he placed it on his block. Inquiry was then made and it was learned that the dog, after being refused his meat at the accustomed shop, had gone to a strange shop not far away.

Cold Air on Tap.
The Philadelphia Record is authority for the statement that the capitalists in that city are about preparing to serve cold air about the city as gas or water is served. Chilled air is now being furnished from a certain manufactory, to customers within a few blocks, and it is intended to surse this little nucleus until a large and profitable system is hatched. It is proposed by laying the pipes deep and coating them with a non-conducting substance, to force cold air from the central factory into the market-houses, abitors, stores and private residences.

Value of a Passenger Train
But few persons who view a passenger train as it goes thundering past have an idea that it represents a cash value of from \$75,000 to \$120,000, but such is the case. The ordinary express train represents from \$83,000 to \$90,000. The engine and tender are valued at \$10,500; the baggage car, \$1,000; the postal car \$2,000; the smoking car \$5,000; two ordinary passenger cars \$10,000 each; three palace cars, \$15,000 each—total, \$83,000. Many of the trains which pull up to or from this city are worth \$150,000.—*St. Louis Republic.*

A \$4,000,000 Girl.
Judge Coffey has rendered a decision in favor of Florence, the illegitimate child of Thos. H. Blythe, the deceased millionaire, awarding her the bulk of his estate, consisting of houses and lands and other property of a total value of \$4,000,000. The case contesting the will of Blythe has been on continuous trial for more than a year, the contestants being numerous both in this country and in Europe.

The Chicago Breeders' Gazette speaking of the extraordinary run of cattle to that market, asserts that 20 per cent. of the receipts are due to the lack of pasturage consequent upon the drouth in the West. Farmers want to get rid of the stock that they are not prepared to feed, and are rushing them on the market.

While the North and the Central Western states are having their crops cut short by drouths, and East and North Texas are sadly lacking rain, the Western part of Texas is luxuriating in a fair supply of water. A good rain fell in the Abilene country last week, and as the Stock Journal reported there has been enough rainfall all along the line of the Fort Worth & Denver to meet present demands. The rain belt is moving westward.

The Independent.

JAMES KIBBEE, Ed. and Pub.

INDEPENDENT IN NAME and IN FACT.

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

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY

SUBSCRIPTION AND ADVERTISING RATES.

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FRIDAY, AUGUST 15, 1890.

The special Pecos Valley edition of THE INDEPENDENT will not be a "boom" edition in any sense of the word...

The advantages accruing to New Mexico from the establishment of such a land court as the Edmunds bill provides are too many to be readily enumerated.

NEW YORK, August 9.—The first train which left the Grand Central depot this morning passed out at 6 o'clock.

Washington, August 9.—The secretary of the interior received a telegram from Mr. Bennett, Indian agent at Muskogee, I. T., saying that the Chickasaw situation is serious and that there is great danger of an outbreak.

It is reported that a syndicate of wealthy men have purchased 20,000 acres of ground from the Mexican government not a hundred miles from the City of Mexico.

GENERAL NEWS.

The contract for the court house at Dallas, Texas, has been let for \$265,000 and is to be built of Pecos Quarry stone.

Mr. Joseph has reconsidered his intention of retiring from politics, and will be a candidate for renomination before the Silver City convention.

After his 40-hour hour siege of the capital and defeat, the traitor San Salvadoran General Rivas attempted to make his escape but was captured and publicly shot.

The state of Louisiana has sold itself to the lottery company, but if congress heeds President Harrison's message the evil will be undone.

The fact is noted that many southern cities are shown by the recent census to have made wonderful growth within ten years past.

The Democrats in congress are standing by Powell and against the best interests of the west in this arid lands discussion, but Mr. Breckenridge of Kentucky, is an exception.

Frank Sanches, a young boy about 10 years old, and a brother-in-law of John Anaya, of old town, is a curiosity in many respects—a freak of nature.

Stock yards appear to be very desirable property. When the stock of the Chicago yards was put up for subscription it was snapped up in a rush.

The scheme to overcome the opposition of Senator Reagan to the land court bill through his mercantile constituency, seems to the Optic quite feasible.

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For School Purposes.

Mr. Joseph has a bill now before congress for granting public lands to the Territory for educational purposes which, if it becomes a law, will be of vast benefit to the educational interests of New Mexico.

Be it enacted by the senate and house of representatives of the United States of America in congress assembled:

That sections numbered 8, 16, 24 and 36 in every township in New Mexico, or where such sections or any part thereof, have been sold or otherwise disposed of by or under the authority of any act of congress...

Sec. 2. That 50 per centum of the proceeds of sales of public lands laying within the Territory of New Mexico which shall have been and shall hereafter be sold by the United States, after deducting all expenses incident to the same, shall be paid to the said territory, to be used as a permanent fund, the interest only of which shall be expended for the support of the common schools within said territory and state.

Sec. 3.—That there is hereby granted to the territory of New Mexico from the unappropriated lands within said territory for the following purposes, to wit: For public buildings for legislative, executive and judicial purposes, one hundred thousand acres; for penitentiary one hundred thousand acres; for university purposes, one hundred thousand acres; for agricultural college one hundred and fifty thousand acres; for insane asylum, one hundred thousand acres; for deaf and dumb asylum, one hundred thousand acres; for normal school, one hundred thousand acres; for reform school, one hundred thousand acres; for establishing permanent reservoirs for irrigation purposes, five hundred thousand acres.

Sec. 4. That all lands granted in quantities or as indemnity by this act shall be selected under the direction of the secretary of the interior from the surveyed, unreserved and unappropriated public lands of the United States within the limits of said Territory of New Mexico.

Sec. 5. That the schools, colleges and universities provided for in this act shall remain under the exclusive control of said Territory as herein provided, and no part of the proceeds arising from the sale or disposal of any lands herein granted for educational purposes shall be used for the support of any sectarian or denominational school, college or university.

Sec. 6. That the lands granted for educational purposes by this act shall be sold or leased and the proceeds expended for said purpose for which lands are granted under the direction of the governor, chief justice, auditor and secretary of said Territory.

Sec. 7. That provision shall be made for the establishment and maintenance of a system of public schools which shall be open to all the children of said Territory, and free from sectarian control.

Free Delivery System. Senator Mitchell, from the committee on postoffices and postroads, reported favorably, with amendments, the bill to extend the free delivery system.

The Pecos Northern R. R.

Articles of incorporation for the Pecos Northern Railroad company were filed to-day in the office of the territorial secretary.

The incorporators are James J. Hagerman, Thos. H. Edsall, Charles J. Noble and Percy Hagerman, of Colorado Springs, Colo.; and S. M. Felson and John A. Lee, of Albuquerque, N. M.

The capital stock of the company is \$3,520,000 and \$200,000 of which has been actually subscribed and paid into the hands of Henry C. Lowe, of Colorado Springs, who has been selected treasurer of the corporation.

Article II of the articles of incorporation sets forth that this corporation is formed for the purpose of constructing, maintaining and operating a railroad and telegraph line from Roswell, Chaves county, at a point of connection with the Pecos Valley Railroad company, and running thence in a northerly and northwesterly direction to a point of connection with the A. T. & S. F. R. R. company in Bernalillo county, the estimated length of said line being 200 miles.

The articles also note that this company may "aid any other railroad company as far as it can lawfully do so, in the construction of its railroad, within or without the Territory, for the purpose of forming a connection thereof with the road of this company."

This is significant, in view of the fact that Mr. Hagerman and Mr. Lowe, as mentioned above, are so intimately associated with the Colorado Midland and the Rock Island roads. Mr. Hagerman is president of the Pecos Valley Railroad company now building from the Texas & Pacific line up to the valley of Roswell, and is also at the head of the Pecos valley's great irrigation system.

The line toward the northwest has not been definitely located as yet, but the Cerrillos coal fields and Tijeras canon at San Pedro is evidently its destination. The road will be built to give northern and central New Mexico a direct outlet to gulf tide water via the Pecos valley.—New Mexican, (Aug. 9).

A KILLING.

A Chinese Cook Murders a Negro Waiter.

Last Monday morning the Chinese cook of the Rio Grande hotel shot and instantly killed Harry Patterson, the negro waiter of the same house.

The circumstances were as follows: Patterson had been in the habit of teasing the Chinaman while at work in the kitchen although no quarrel of a serious nature had ever occurred between them until the morning of the shooting. While serving breakfast a dispute arose over an order and the cook called the waiter a liar.

About half an hour later Ah Que, the Chinaman, stepped into the back door of the kitchen. A waiter girl was just passing into the dining room and heard Patterson say, "Hello, John; have you come back?" A few seconds later the crack of a pistol was heard and Patterson was found lying dead by the range with a bullet through his brain.

The Chinaman ran down the street with the pistol in his hand and several persons followed him. Sheriff Bañola traced him to a Chinese restaurant and soon had him in irons.

An inquest was held and a verdict rendered that Patterson came to his death by a pistol shot fired by Ah Que with intent to kill. A preliminary hearing was held before Justice Valdez and the prisoner was remanded without bail.—R. G. Republican.

When a newspaper does its work fairly and honestly, truthfully and courageously, it inspires the confidence of all within the reach of its influence and constantly widens that influence. It becomes a teacher worthy of respect and a leader worthy of popular trust.

Familiarities of Young Girls.

There is very little left to call the people you love if you lavish words of affection on every stranger whom you meet. If you call a young woman whom you have known just half an hour "Darling," there will be no tender endearing term for you to address to those who have your whole heart.

Girls who are not of necessity gushing, are often apt to speak in the most familiar manner. Good speech is certainly pure silver and there are so many times when silence would outweigh it and be perfect gold says Tom, Dick and Harry in Ladies Home Journal.

Jicarilla Mining District.

About two weeks ago G. D. Huseman, the inventor of a dry washer, and William Schoale, of St. Louis arrived in the city, and in company with J. Schwartz, the painter, made a visit to the Jicarilla mining district in order to thoroughly test the new patent, and Mr. Schwartz who returned home yesterday, the other gentlemen proceeding on to St. Louis, states that the experiment proved a grand success.

Fire at Toyah.

About 2 o'clock on the morning of Aug. 1, a fire started in the rear of the eating house at Toyah, and before it could be suppressed it had gutted four stores, namely: A saloon a grocery, a saddlery and harness shop and the eating house. Loss, at present unknown. There were two kegs of powder, 100 pounds of dynamite and a lot of cartridges which made some music as the flames reached them and scattered the burning timbers in every direction.—El Paso Herald.

Loss by Fire.

It was the Delmonico block that was burned down at Toyah on Friday morning, owned by Messrs. Field, Frank Poole and Mineberg. The stock in the harness shop and saloon, restaurant and grocery, was totally destroyed. Freight conductor Gilkey who had a room in the building, had \$1,500 in a grip in his room and it was burned up. Mr. Gilkey, it is claimed, lost faith in the banking system by losing some money once in a Denison bank and has since taken care of his own savings. He runs between Toyah and Sierra Blanca.—El Paso Herald

At the meeting of the Democratic central committee the following apportionment of delegates for the nominating convention at Silver City Sept. 3, was agreed on, the basis being six delegates for every 1,000 Democratic votes cast in the respective counties: Bernalillo, 8; Colfax, 6; Dona Ana, 7; Grant, 8; San Juan, 2; San Miguel, 17; Santa Fe, 11; Sierra 4; Socorro 7; Taos 7; Valencia, 6; Lincoln, 6; Mora, 9; Rio Arriba, 8.

LINCOLN AND ROSWELL STAGE LINE.

Runs Daily Each Way

Good Teams, Comfortable Hacks, Fast Time!

KIMBRELL & ROMERO, Lincoln, N. M.

SAM CORBET, Ag't at Lincoln. POE, LEA & COSGROVE, Ag'ts at Roswell.

Agricultural College, Of New Mexico, Las Cruces, N. M.

Next Term Opens September 1, 1890. TUITION IN COLLEGE DEPARTMENT FREE—IN PREPARATORY \$5.00 PER TERM, \$15 PER YEAR.

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Have now on hand the Most Complete and Best Assorted stock of Gen'l Merchandise in Lincoln county, consisting of DRY GOODS, CLOTHING, HATS, BOOTS, SHOES, SADDLERY, GROCERIES, HARDWARE, CROCKERY, LIQUORS, CIGARS.

Lincoln, New Mexico.

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Thoroughly Renovated and Refurnished. \$2 PER DAY, AND THE WORTH OF YOUR MONEY. First-Class Feed Stable and Corral in Connection.

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

CHALLENGED to produce in comparison policies of same date, age and kind. THE INTENDING INSURER cannot AFFORD to take LIFE INSURANCE in any other company, when he can get it in the

Northwestern, the Strongest, Safest and Best. JESSE M. WHELOCK, General Agent for New Mexico.

E. S. MCPHERSON, Special Agent, ALBUQUERQUE, N. M.

The Independent.

THE LOCAL BUDGET

AGENTS FOR THE INDEPENDENT.

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

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

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

COUNTY ASSESSOR.

We are authorized to announce J. B. Mathews as a candidate for election to the office of Assessor of Lincoln county at the ensuing election, Nov. 1890, subject to the action of the Republican County Convention.

Mrs. A. O'Neil, of Roswell, has been in town several days.

Ex-Sheriff Jas. R. Brent and Mrs. Fritz, proprietress of the Eddy House, in Eddy, came up from that place last Wednesday.

Mrs. Minter and Miss Ida Gatliff, who live on the Salado north of Stanton, were in Lincoln last Saturday visiting friends.

Frank Coe, of the Ruidoso, was in Lincoln Tuesday and reports having had plenty of rain in his section and crops as looking beautiful.

Mrs. W. H. Guyse, accompanied by Mrs. M. D. Minter and Miss Annie Ballard, of Roswell, were visitors in Lincoln Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Chas. Ballard, who has been staying with Mrs. Guyse for some time, we understand, was dangerously ill last Sunday but at present is much better.

H. L. White, of Roswell, passed through Lincoln last week on his way back home from La Mesa, on the Rio Grande, where he went to visit his parents.

Rev. W. M. Tulk, a Missionary Baptist minister, who has been conducting services regularly for the past six years at Agan Chiquita, paid this office a call yesterday morning.

Col. Stidger, United States Land agent for the Las Cruces and Lincoln land districts, accompanied by his estimable wife, passed through Lincoln this week on their way to the Pecos valley.

Capt. J. C. Lea and wife returned to Roswell Friday last, leaving the children at the Fort until they come up again which will be soon. The captain had to be in Roswell Saturday to attend the democratic primary.

A party of young men from Roswell, composed of F. P. Lea, C. E. Sealey and Mr. Whiting, passed through Lincoln this week on their way up to the Ruidoso where they expect to spend about two weeks fishing, hunting, etc.

The U. S. mail and stage line, operating between here and San Antonio, N. M., changes hands to day. W. M. Lane & Co., having sold out to Ozanne & Co., who had the contract four years prior to July 1, 1890, and are therefore prepared to offer good accommodations to the traveling public.

Henry Wright, of Roswell, brought in Ronaldo Aragon, brother of the notorious Nicolas, now deceased, for flourishing a six-shooter at a dance on the Berrendo several days ago, for which offense he was fined \$100 and costs and put in the county jail for three months. That's the right brother Morrison.

We learn from Judge Friedrich, who met them, that Jim Manning and family, and Charley Perry and his family, and Miss Annie Ballard, all of Roswell, are now camped over on the Ruidoso, fishing, hunting and otherwise enjoying themselves, and that they will return to Roswell via Lincoln in about a week.

Owing to the irritability, from some unknown cause, of a certain dame in our midst who seems to have absolute control over the rest of her sex and nationality in Lincoln, the dance Saturday night was not so well attended as was expected. This abominable state of affairs certainly does speak well for Lincoln.

The republicans of Lincoln county will hold their primaries on the 16th of August and their county convention on the 20th at the town of Lincoln. The county convention will elect delegates to the district convention which will be held at Roswell on August 25 and will nominate candidates for councilman and representative to the 29th legislative assembly from the counties of Lincoln, Chavez and Eddy; also delegates to the Republican territorial convention.

A Mexican by the name of Casimero Billesques, who lived at Picocho, was found dead on a hill near that place the latter part of last week. He was afflicted with heart disease and it is supposed death was caused from the altitude he had attained on climbing the hill, as he said before leaving home, for some sheep. On the fourth day after his departure, some Mexican women discovered a white object on the hilltop while sitting out in front of their house, and upon investigation found it to be the lost man.

The writer has a young lady cousin down in southern Arkansas who took a ride with a youthful minister of the gospel about three months ago, and on returning home the young man took to his bed and since then has not been able to emerge. She certainly must have perturbed his divine anatomy to a very alarming extent, either by her extreme good looks, or by her wonderful command of language; probably both. She is a talker when she gets wound up, and she is most always wound up too, and just one look of her pretty blue eyes will captivate the most irrepressible.

The Democratic county convention went into session yesterday at 2 o'clock and up to the present writing have done nothing but nominate the commissioners. The hitch seems to be on the sheriff. The commissioners are, for the first district, Roman Lujan; second, Paul Mayer; third, Jas. F. Hinkle.

Melvin and John Mackey, and another man, together with about ten witnesses, were brought in from the Lower Pecos last Friday by Capt. Roberts as law-breakers. A preliminary hearing was had before Justice Cordova and John Mackey was bound over to await the action of the next grand jury on a charge of shooting at Mr. York.

Quite a number of Indians were in Lincoln the past week selling ponies, buckskin, mocassins and various kinds of trinkets, and on the other hand buying leather, tinware and dry goods. One old chief bought a suit of clothes—five yards of flaming red table-cloth—which he wrapped all around himself and pranced off, as much as to say, "big Ingin, me."

Early last Saturday morning Nathan Jaffa was seized with a very severe attack of cholera asphyxia, and it was feared by himself and Mr. Rosenthal, who immediately started to Stanton with him, that he would never get there alive, but he did all the same, and is now able to ride a bicycle with the same celerity and skill as he did before. Nathan says you can't kill a Dutchman.

C. L. Hubbs, formerly connected with the Albuquerque Citizen, and grand secretary of the I. O. O. F. of New Mexico, passed through Lincoln on his way to Roswell last week for the purpose of establishing a lodge at that place. The installation took place Saturday night and we understand quite a number were initiated. Roswell now has three lodges in good working order, namely: A. F. & A. M., K. of P. and I. O. O. F.

ROSWELL RACKET.

Raised by the Register, August 7.
Walter E. Sparks has been appointed a notary public by the governor.

Mr. Gray, one of the citizens of Eddy, came up from that place to file on some Pecos valley land.

The young folks again enjoyed themselves by a dance at the Hotel Pauley, Friday evening last.

W. L. Hughes commenced the erection of a neat residence in the southwest part of town, Monday.

Miss Louise Richardson, of Pittsburgh, Pa., has been visiting her brother, G. A. Richardson, the past week.

Charley Perry arrested several parties from White Oaks last Sunday evening for creating a disturbance.

The first station on the new railroad will be opened this week, and the road ready to receive freight and passengers each way. Bully for you.

Trotter & Daniel have secured the contract for building the headgate for the upper canal. They will at once put a large force of men at work.

Mr. John Donaldson and wife, and Geo. Donaldson, started last week for the mountains, where they will remain several months. George will look after the interests of his fencing-machine while away.

Hurray for the railroad! Mr. Shields informs us that the railroad from Pecos to Eddy has 20 miles of track laid and 13 miles fully graded and 100 teams at work on 15 additional miles. The liberal and genial Eddyttes are now busy preparing for a good Xmas. picnic, with a ride on the cars for their Roswell friends.

Billy Rosenthal and Elmer Whitlock, two of Lincoln's prominent citizens, were in town a couple of days last week. Billy was here to ride the Masonic degree goat.

The Register and Receiver of the land office rendered a decision last week in the case of McDowell Minter vs. Wm. N. Piper, timber culture contest, in favor of Wm. N. Piper, but warn entrymen that in the future a full and strict compliance of the law will be required.

A new park has recently been laid out near Roswell and a stock company will at once begin making improvements thereon.

NOGAL NUBBINS.

Special Correspondence LINCOLN INDEPENDENT.

NOGAL, N. M., Aug. 12th, 1890.

The Carrizozo round-up has been among us till Monday last, when they moved around the mountain west.

Cattle near Nogal or in the hills are in fine condition.

Mr. J. H. Carney, from Cedarvale, Kan., took the stage at Nogal on Saturday last for home. Mr. Carney handles the V V cattle that are in Kansas and was down to see Mr. Cree about those that will be driven this season from here.

Mr. Hyde and family, from Three Rivers, came in last Sunday and took possession of the town property their son bought of W. A. Church. Mr. Church will start in a few days to California to live.

Charles Smith sold his ranch property in Nogal canon to Mr. Hust, late from Missouri. Mr. Smith aims to get back to Arkansas in time to have a few chillis this fall yet.

Mr. Wayland Bailey, signal corps, Lava, who is superintending a general repair of telegraph line from Lava to Stanton, arrived at Nogal on the 11th, and will work on to Stanton soon.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Corn, of Upper Bonito, lost their infant boy on the 9th inst. The little fellow was grandson of T. W. Henley.

Born, Aug. 11th, to the wife of J. E. Wharton, of Nogal, a fine boy.

Married, at the bride-groom's residence, Aug. 4, Adan Padilla and Teodora Garcia, all of Lincoln county, C. B. Ayres, J. E. officiating.

EDDY ECHOES.

Caught from the Argus, August 9.

F. G. Tracy was down from Roswell this week and stayed a few days.

It is a damp day when the stage does not bring in three or more passengers.

The brass band fever has again broken out and we do not know how long it will last.

C. H. McLanthen and wife will probably return to Eddy about the middle of this month.

When the railroad gets here there are about twenty men who will take a vacation of a month or more.

The water tank for the Hotel Hagerman is being built by Bengener. It is of galvanized iron and is an immense thing.

B. A. Nymeyer's claim, three and a half miles below town, is probably the finest quarter section on the Lower Pecos.

Single meals at the Hotel Hagerman, including Sunday one o'clock dinner, fifty cents. Board by the week, eight dollars.

It is reported that the Krause building will be leased to a furnishing goods man from the east who will put in a \$5,000 stock.

The best way to take whisky is to take it like cucumbers; that is, fix it up properly and then take it to the door and throw it out.

A brother of B. A. Nymeyer, a Hollander, who has been only two years in this country, is expected to arrive in Eddy in a few days.

Although Alonzo Lucky was in the railroad business for over eight years, he has not seen a railroad for twelve months.

Corn and cane nine feet high are on exhibition at Merriod & Shieid's. It was raised by George W. Blankenship on his farm adjoining town.

Ash Hawkins's \$550 dog "Son," was recently accidentally killed by the Chinese cook at the Lake View farm. "Son" was a noble retriever.

There are several beautiful places on the Pecos, and they serve to show what can be done by the new settlers. Among these places we mention that of Squire Gilbert.

It is a veritable oasis, and when one gets there he wishes he could stay indefinitely. Acres of cottonwood and other trees from one to four feet in diameter. Acres of fruit trees. Acres of grain and grass. Lots and lots of fine stock. Fresh milk, butter and eggs. Vegetables and melons. If we owned the Gilbert farm we would never leave it for a single day. We would send a hired man to town for our mail. The Argus predicts for the Lower Pecos country a bright future. In a few years there will be many homes in the valley that will rival that of Mr. Gilbert.

The work of grading and constructing on the Pecos Valley railroad leading from the Texas & Pacific at Pecos City to Eddy, New Mexico, is progressing at the rapid rate. The contractors, W. C. Bradbury & Co., are exerting every effort within their power to complete the road between the two points mentioned by November 1st. Their manager, Capt. Clark, has about 200 men employed, and on Friday last laid 1 1/2 miles of track, making the road complete up to that date, a distance of 1 1/4 miles. The grading and road bed is ready for the ties and rails for thirty-five miles. Stations are being laid every ten miles.

The next, which will be named Lomena, will be opened some time during the present month. When the road is finished within 25 miles from Pecos a freight and passenger station will be opened thus shortening the distance by wagon and stage to Eddy. This will be done every 25 miles until the latter place is reached. General manager, S. F. Judy, is in his element and is determined to break the record and build this road twenty-five miles in length in a shorter space of time than any road has ever been constructed in the southwest. Captain Judy's reputation as an able railroad man is too well established to need any comment. He is ably seconded by Chief Engineer Harris, who ranks as one of the ablest men in his profession.—El Paso Herald.

Among the splendid ranches of Eddy county is the one belonging to L. Wallace Holt, four miles north of Seven Rivers. There are about 300 acres under cultivation, and they get watered by a spring belonging to Mr. Holt. The water supply is therefore infallible and Mr. Holt does not have to quarrel with his neighbors over water. He has many shade and ornamental trees, a fine young orchard and a vineyard that will produce next year. He has a comfortable four room house, luxuriously furnished and presided over by a charming wife who is very popular all over the country. In five or six years he will have a place that people will go miles to see.

The editor of the Roswell Register has been sick ever since he crowded over the result of the late baseball game between Eddy and Roswell. Is it retribution?

If Fred Piontkowsky would wear a broad-brimmed hat instead of the measly little crush that he seems to be so attached to, he would not look so bronzed.

W. P. Seymour will shortly leave Seven Rivers for Dallas. He says several parties are negotiating for his store and he thinks he will sell to a man who will put in a big stock.

The Shields & Mermod real estate office has not yet received all its furniture, but is ready for business. When it is thoroughly furnished it will be one of the neatest offices in town.

The very latest from the railroad is that the steel is laid sixteen miles and the grading finished about thirty-five miles.

It is hoped that when the railroad reaches Eddy beer will retail at not more than thirty-five cents a bottle.

H. C. Bascom has built ten claim houses in the vicinity of Eddy since last winter.

A load of excellent peaches came in yesterday from Gilbert's ranch, and sold rapidly at \$1.25 per bucket.

NOGAL NOISE.

Made by the Liberty Banner, Aug. 7.

The V V company, we are informed, will not ask the small ranchmen to work with them, but are branding their calves. This is right. The ranchman has no friction between the large companies and the small ranchers, as heretofore, but all should work together for the good of all. Good for the V's.

Ruidoso postoffice has been discontinued. The postmaster having resigned and no one offering to serve in that capacity, the only thing the department could do was to discontinue. The citizens talk of trying to have it reestablished.

A child of Mr. L. Hale, a little girl seven years old, died on Ruidoso last week of sore throat.

We had the biggest rain of the season last Monday. It filled the canons with muddy water. Nogal canon was swim mlag.

Mrs. D. W. Roberts, Miss Lillie Roberts and Master Fred are visiting friends in Nogal and vicinity this week.

Mr. Thos. W. Henley was called to see a child of Mr. Alfred Corn's, on Bonito, last Monday. The child was reported to be dangerously sick. He had not returned up to noon Wednesday, and we have heard nothing further from it.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 8.—An order was issued by the war department to-day directing that the military headquarters of the department of Arizona be transferred from Los Angeles, Cal., and located at Santa Fe, N. M.

GEX. M'COOK COMING.

General Alexander McD. McCook, now at Fort Leavenworth, and recently promoted to the rank of brigadier-general, is ordered to assume command of the department of Arizona and will take station at Santa Fe.

Weed Democratic Primary.

ED. INDEPENDENT.—Pursuant to call for same, our convention Precinct No. 16, met at Weed, N. M. Aug. 2, 1890.

After organizing with V. H. Lusk as Chairman and Jas. D. Smythe, Secretary, the convention selected the following-named gentlemen as delegates to the Democratic County Convention: Capt. J. T. Bennett, A. P. Sanders, Chas. H. Lusk and J. W. Prude. On motion, the delegates were unanimously instructed for W. E. Bains for Constable School Superintendent and J. F. Hinkle for Commissioner District No. 3.

V. H. Lusk, Chairman,
Jas. D. Smyth, Secretary.

LAS CRUCES LOCALS.

From the Democrat, August 5.

Tom Williams has taken the contract to paint the Agricultural College.

Very heavy rains fell up at South Fork and on the Mesalero reservation on Friday, and a heavy stream ran down the Tulerosa canyon, but no rain fell at Tulerosa itself, and the grass is still very short there.

Martin Lohman and family have returned from their trip to old Mexico.

Prof. J. C. Carrera has returned home from a lengthy trip East. He has gone into mining operations in Missouri.

He Was Blackmailed.

Young Mr. Blaine has had a diverting time of late, says the New York World. He can probably claim the distinction of being the most unpopular man of his age in America. To have been blackballed in a club, put off the floor of the House and backed down into a saloon, all within the space of a short month in Washington, is a record of personal achievement which few men of Jas. G. Blaine's, Jr., years can point to. The stigma of being blackballed from an athletic club was a very deep one, for the particular club in question is particularly liberal. Almost any young man in Washington who wears good clothes is eligible to its membership, but they wouldn't have young Mr. Blaine. The saloon episode was the result of one of Mr. Blaine's opinions. The opinion was that a certain highly respected gentlemanly correspondent in Washington was a "vulgar ass." The correspondent heard him and stepped across the bar room to slap the young man's face, but the latter dropped hurriedly into a chair and muttered an apology. People are already beginning to talk about the Secretary of State's troublesome son, though he is not yet thoroughly settled in his new field of labor.

Dance at Coeville.

A dance is to be given at Coeville on the Ruidoso, Wednesday evening, August 20th, in honor of Miss Belle Brown and Miss Lillie Anderson, who will soon depart for their homes. Friends are cordially invited.

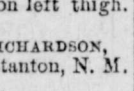
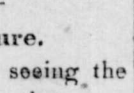
By the Committee.

C. L. Hubbs, Grand Secretary I. O. O. F., passed through Lincoln the first of the week, on his return from a trip to Roswell, where he instituted the Roswell Odd Fellows Lodge. Mr. Hubbs reports the order starting in well there,—seventeen charter members, and composed of good material.

Col. John S. Stidger, Special Agent of the General Land Office, arrived in Lincoln Saturday, accompanied by his excellent wife, enroute to the Pecos river country. Col. Stidger continues to be one of the most popular government officials ever seen in these parts.

Everybody ought to attend the dance at Coeville. A good time will be had.

Estray Notice.

Taken up by the undersigned, a resident of Lincoln county, N. M., and posted before A. M. Richardson, J. P., precinct No. 6, Lincoln county, N. M., according to law, one gray horse about 10 years old and branded  on left thigh  on right thigh.

M. E. RICHARDSON,
Fort Stanton, N. M.

A Freak of Nature.

Any one desirous of seeing the greatest freak of nature that perhaps has been brought into the world for a long time should not fail to see the winged girl in Juarez. She has fully developed wings, slightly feathered, which resembles the down of a quab and in every other way her form is as perfect as nature could develop her. That she should live to be ten years old without the knowledge of her existence being known only to members of her family is the strangest part of all. The freak resides in one of the adobe buildings between the two street car tracks in a court yard, and it is said she is kept strictly from the gaze of curiosity seekers.

The reporter caught the above from a respectable gentleman, who is well known here, and of course does not question the truth of this item.—El Paso Tribune.

SLAUGHTERED SKUNKS.

A Nest of Fifty-two of the Animals Extirminated.

Last Wednesday a Mexican was running a mowing machine in a small patch of alfalfa opposite T. B. Savage's new residence when he ran into a nest of skunks. The machine killed a number but seeing that many were escaping he called for some neighboring workmen to help him and they went to exterminate the odoriferous animals with pitchforks and clubs.

There were little skunks and big skunks, white ones and black ones and it seemed that the piece of alfalfa, which is not more than an acre in extent, was alive with them. When the battle was over and the victors counted up their spoils they found that they had slain fifty-two skunks. The animals had occupied a hollow in the ground, which was well shaded with alfalfa.

Mr. Savage, who lives across the lane not more than two hundred yards distant, says he has never been troubled with them nor did he know there were any in the neighborhood until this surprising discovery and slaughter.—R. G. Republican.

The Albuquerque Citizen.

Is a bright, spicy daily newspaper, published at Albuquerque, New Mexico, the business metropolis of the Territory. Do you want to keep posted in regard to New Mexico affairs? If so subscribe for

THE CITIZEN.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

P. McCourt, Roswell, N. M., manufacturer of all kinds of tin, sheet-iron and copper ware. All kinds of metal roofing put on. Guttering and conductor pipe put up. Correspondence solicited.

Go and see Rosenthal's new goods.

Pique and checked and striped Swiss for Ladies' dresses at R. MICHAELIS & Co's.

New Challenges and Gingham at R. MICHAELIS & Co's.

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

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

Don't forget that Rosenthal & Co. always keep the largest and best stock of general merchandise.

Agate Coffee Pots, Tea Kettles, Sauce Pans, etc., at R. MICHAELIS & Co's.

Special Sunday dinner at the Stanton House (Lincoln) every Sunday. If you like good things to eat "take it in."

When you go to Roswell, stop with Mrs. O'Neil, at the Stanton House, if you enjoy first-class fare.

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

Twenty wagon loads of new goods now arriving at Rosenthal & Co's.

When you come to Lincoln and want a good, substantial meal of victuals, or want to rest your weary bones in a clean, comfortable bed, go to the Stanton House.

For cleanliness, comfort and first-class fare, goto Wheelan & Co's, Hotel.

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

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

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

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New Goods! New Goods! New Goods! Coming in every day at Rosenthal & Co's.

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For Sale Cheap. One first-rate Racine Carriage; four springs; canopy top.

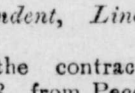
JOHN H. CANNING,
Fort Stanton, N. M.

Estray Notice. From my ranch, on Ruidoso, July 3, one brown mare, 3 years old, star in forehead, branded  on right hip. Any information leading to recovery will be suitably rewarded.

J. N. COE,
Fort Stanton, N. M.

For Sale. A matched bay carriage team of horses, with Carriage and Harness. Also a saddle pony—all belonging to Captain Overton. Apply to J. F. PRASINIS, Fort Stanton, N. M.

\$5.00 REWARD! Will be paid by J. D. Lea, of this office, for his large alligator-leather valise and contents—clothing—which was lost off the mail back between Kimbrell's and Lincoln about July 15th.

Estray Notice. On the 1st day of February, 1890, the undersigned did take into his possession at his home, seven miles west of the town of Nogal, N. M., one estray chestnut sorrel horse, branded  on left hip. The owner of said horse can have him by proving property and paying charges in accordance with the provisions of the statute.

June 19, 1890. ANDREW MAYS,
June 20, 90.

Men and Teams Wanted for the Pecos Valley Railroad.

Denver, June 11, 1890. Publisher Independent, Lincoln, New Mexico.

Having taken the contract to construct the R. R. from Pecos to Eddy, we have an abundance of work for all the men and teams that can apply at once.

They can get work by contract, at hauling ties, timber, supplies, and at grading, grubbing, &c., and by the day with the sub contractors. Grading and construction outfits are already arriving there, and actual work commenced to-day. Our headquarters are at Pecos.

W. C. BRADBURY & Co.

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WHITE ELEPHANT

AS YOU RIDE

And Take a Drink of Water

ON THE SIDE

Friedrich & Needham.

J. H. MORRISON,

Real Estate,

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Insurance Agent,

Roswell, New Mexico.

Will buy and sell land; rent houses and collect rents.

Investments made and taxes paid for non-residents.

FRED H. SEITZ,
U. S. Deputy Mineral and Land Surveyor,
Land Attorney and Real Estate Agent,
Notary Public. Surveyor of the Hagerman Irrigation and Land Co. Complete abstract of all lands in Eddy county. Local Agent for Texas and Pacific Railroad Company. Taxes paid for non-residents. Lands surveyed and subdivided. Reports made as to value, quality, and occupancy of lands. Titles adjusted.

P. O.: LOOKOUT, EDDY COUNTY, N. M.

Estray Notice.

Taken up by the undersigned, a resident of Lincoln county, New Mexico, and posted before T

The Child's Life of Christ.
 Introduced by Rev. J. L. Hurlbut, D. D.
 The writer of successful juvenile books can command almost his own price—in fact, such is the demand for this class of literature that many of the leading writers of the present day are devoting their talents exclusively in this direction. Everywhere people, authors and publishers alike, are beginning to realize the fact that it is of utmost importance that good wholesome books should be placed in the hands of the young, and to-day hundreds of thousands of copies of books of this kind are sold yearly. Recognizing this fact the great London publishing house of Cassell & Co., one of the largest concerns of the kind in the world, whose establishments cover over an acre of ground, have been engaged in the preparation of a "Life of Christ," which should be especially adapted for the young. They have succeeded in producing a work of rare beauty and practical value in the household may be seen at a glance. The most valuable have been engaged to prepare the letter press, a large force of the ablest artists have submitted designs for the illustrations and for the covers of the book, and out of all these the publishers have selected in the neighborhood of 300 in their judgment worthy of a place in the work. The book contains over 500 pages, the print is exceptionally large and clear—as it should be—the paper is of the finest quality and the binding elegant and appropriate. The gold and silver gilt and antique side stamp. A beautiful feature being a fine representation stamped in gold on the side of the book of the Saviour blessing a little child by the roadside. It is impossible to estimate the value of a book like this to every God-fearing man, woman and child. We seem to be actually present viewing with our own eyes the wonderful panorama of the Bible and Bible lands, all the remarkable events connected with the life of Christ, and people and especially the young, will read this book with as much enthusiasm as they would the most thrilling story of adventure, and in doing so they will unconsciously acquire a thorough knowledge of the Bible. In this way thousands of young people will be induced to become Bible readers who would otherwise never look within the sacred pages.

We predict for this work the same phenomenal sale in this country that it is being accorded in England. It is not only a book that, in our judgment, sell readily, but one which deserves to sell—the engravings alone, constituting as they do, a complete Biblical art gallery, are worth the price of the book, and it ought to be in the hands of the children in every home in this country. The History Company, the well known publishing house of 723 Market Street, San Francisco, have, by special contract with Cassell & Co., direct, secured the sale of the work for the Pacific coast. Agents and parties who desire to introduce the work should communicate at once with the History Company at the above address. We call attention to the advertisement in another column.

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 The Victor's Floral Guide of America, contains complete lists of all the latest styles in dress, and is the most valuable and complete work of the kind ever published. It is a beautiful and useful book, and is a must for every woman who is interested in the latest styles in dress. It is published by Victor's Floral Guide Co., New York, N. Y.

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 A PERFECT CAR FOR FEEDING, RESTING AND WATERING LIVE STOCK WHILE IN TRANSIT.
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 HY on either side. Drop and under-bit right ear. A on left side and thigh. VV on left side and hip. VV on left side, or WH on left side. Ear mark, underbit in both ears.

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 Brand on left side, but sometimes on right side. Ear marks sometimes reversed. B side, and also some on side and hip. W side, B on hip or loin. L E A. Cross on side or hip. Cattle branded with various other ear marks and old brands. Horses branded sometimes without a ear brand.

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T. C. TILLOTSON.
 Postoffice and range, Lower Pecos, N. M. Range, TOM on left side and T on right side. Horses branded same as cows on left shoulder.

W. H. GUYSE.
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