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## DUNRAVEN RANCH.

A Story of American Frontier Life.

By CAPT. CHARLES KING, U. S. A.,  
AUTHOR OF "THE COLONEL'S DAUGHTER," "FROM THE RANKS,"  
"THE DESERTER," ETC.

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### CHAPTER IX.



T JUST what hour the post surgeon returned to Fort Rossiter that night no one seemed to know. He was present early next morning, and shortly thereafter, with a brief call, and impetuous as ever, on the following morning, and the few officers who were at headquarters after guard mounting were able to affirm that the colonel had been courteous as usual in his greeting to the medical officer, and that nothing whatever had been said about his being away so late the previous evening. Capt. Stryker came home soon after midnight, had a brief talk with his colonel, and went over to the stables to inquire into Gwynne's condition before he went to bed. Parke came into Perry's room after morning stables, and told him, as he was yawning and stretching in bed, that the captain had had quite a long talk with Gwynne that morning, and that "something was up"—he didn't know what. Later in the day Perry was sent for by Col. Brainerd and found the commanding officer in consultation with Capt. Stryker and two other troop commanders.

At their request he repeated the story of his adventure at Dunraven, beginning with his instructions to the men he left at the gate, and ending with old Maitland's swooning; and about an hour after he had finished he saw the adjutant with a small escort riding away down the valley, and rightly conjectured that the colonel had sent a letter to Dunraven inquiring into the cause of the assaults on two members of his command. Battalion drill kept him occupied all the morning; a garrison cook convened at noon and sat until skiffish drill began at 3 p. m., and so it happened that not until near parade did he find a moment's time to himself. He longed to see Mrs. Lawrence and question her as to the nature of the "Dunraven stories" she had mentioned, for what had been a matter of indifference to him then had suddenly become of vivid interest. There were ladies sitting on the Lawrence's gallery, he could plainly see, as the cavalry officers came tramping in from afternoon stables, but he could not hope to ask or hear anything about a matter so near his heart in the presence of so many sympathetic interested listeners. He got away towards his own gate, therefore, until he saw that, leaning on the gate post, and apparently awaiting him, stood Dr. Quinn.

Perry would gladly have avoided the doctor, the antagonism he was beginning to feel for him was of a character that would hardly brook concealment. Cordial and joyous in manner as he was to almost every man, woman and child he met, it was all the more noticeable that to the very few whom he held in dislike or distrust his bearing was cold and repellent in the last degree. Something told him the doctor was there to speak to him about their chance meeting at Dunraven. He did not want to speak to him at all, just now. Yet how could he hope to have these matters explained without a meeting and a talk? While the officers strolled over and stopped, most of them, in front of the group of ladies at Lawrence's, Perry stalked straight across the parade and the bound dairy road, with his blue eyes fixed on the doctor's face.

The latter was studying him as he came, and doubtless read that expression of coldness and distrust; possibly he resented it. At all events, something prompted him to speak in a tone less cordial than he had ever employed towards Perry—"a youngster whom I thoroughly approve of," as he said before he had known him a week. Still leaning on the gate post, and resting his head on his hand, the doctor began:

"Mr. Perry, I have been to see you twice today, but could not find you, and I wanted to speak with you on a matter of some importance."  
"You could have found me on drill or the court, if anything immediate was needed. I have been nowhere else, except to stables," said Perry, shortly.  
"It was a personal matter—a somewhat embarrassing one—and I thought best to see you alone."  
"Well, here I am, Dr. Quinn, drive ahead and let us have it."

"I wanted to ask you if, while you were at the ranch last night, you saw anything of a large signet ring, with a crest and motto engraved on the stone."  
"I did not, unless you mean the one Mr. Maitland wore."  
"The very one! You noticed that, did you not?"  
"I noticed he had something of the kind on his left hand when he came down."  
"And it was nowhere to be found after you went away. You may remember you were chafing and slapping that hand, and I thought you might have accidentally removed it at that time."

"The reflection is not a pleasant one, Dr. Quinn," said Perry, with an angry light in his blue eyes.  
"Pardon me, Mr. Perry, I put it awkwardly, but I mean no reflection whatever. Miss Maitland mentioned your efforts to restore the old gentleman to consciousness, and together we searched the sofa and the floor after we had put him safely to bed and discovered the loss of the ring. It is one to which he attaches peculiar value, and its loss has preyed upon him. While I know very well you could not have the ring, I am told by this ought to you that you remembered seeing it, and so establish the truth of Mr. Maitland's belief that it was on his finger when he went to that room."  
"It was; but I do not recollect its being on his hand after he was carried to the sofa. It would surely have attracted my attention while chafing it."

"The parlor, hall and piazza have been swept and searched, I am told by this doctor, and the doctor indicated a little missive he held in his hand, whereas Perry's face did not brighten, "and with no success. I was asked to inquire of you, and if it has annoyed you, as I infer by your manner, pray let that be my apology. Then I am to say you saw it when Mr. Maitland entered the room, but not again?"  
"Precisely; unless you choose to add to your correspondence, that the time I am associated with missing property at Dunraven I would prefer to be questioned direct, and not through a third party."

A quiet smile shone for an instant on the doctor's grave face:  
"I fear that I have not accomplished my mission very diplomatically, Mr. Perry, and am sorry to have vexed you. The colonel tells me, by the way, that I ought to say to you that the reason I was so long in reaching your party last night was that I was detained attending to another case—one of our own men. Good evening, sir." And raising his forage cap, the doctor walked slowly and with dignity away, leaving Perry too surprised to speak.  
"The colonel told him to tell me?" was Perry's wondering soliloquy at last.  
"Then I suppose he must have told the chief some story to account for his being away." It was pretty evident from the young fellow's manner as he entered the house that the story was not one which struck him as being entitled to confidence or consideration.

On the table in his little sitting room lay a dainty note. It was not the first he had received under that name, and he had not been slow to open and read them. If anything, the cloud upon his forehead seemed to deepen at sight of it. He picked it up, looked impatiently at the address, hesitated a moment, tossed it back on his desk and went into the inner room. He would not read it now; it was almost parade time; he had to bathe and change his dress, for after parade he was to dine at the quarters of an infantry friend and Capt. and Mrs. Lawrence were to be of the party. Already it was noted that when any of the few infantry people at the post gave a little tea or dinner at which only eight or ten were gathered together, the Belknaps were not invited on the same evening with Mr. Perry, and vice versa. When Parke came in, whistling and singing and banging doors and making all manner of uncouth noise in the scuppernone of his spirits, he belted into Perry's domain, as was his wont, and began a rattling comment on the events of the day.

"By the way," he broke in, suddenly, "we can't both go to-morrow; and I suppose you want to go."  
"Go where?"  
"Why, out with the hounds; to-morrow's the day, you know."  
Perry gave a whistle of perplexity. The colonel had promised the ladies that there should be a run this very week. All the fleet hounds of the cavalry battery were to be out, and all the officers who could be spared from the infantry; a detachment was to go over into the valley of a stream some ten miles away, pitch tents in the shade, and there set luncheon for the entire party; horses were to be provided for all the ladies who cared to go mounted, buggies and "backboards" were to convey the others, and it was to be a gala occasion. Antelope, coyote or jack rabbit—any four-footed game the prairie afforded—was to be "coursed" in the state and ceremony; the ladies "in at the death" were to be crowned and subsequently presented with trophies of the chase more slightly than the mask or brush an hunter. The affair had been gaily talked over that very evening of the colonel's dinner, but the events of the previous day and the perplexities of the one just closing had completely driven it all out of his head.

And yet he was engaged to ride with Mrs. Belknap, the amazon of Fort Rossiter. And for the first time in his life Ned Perry would have been glad of an excuse to get away from a gallop with an accomplished equestrienne.  
"You don't mean to say you had forgotten it?" asked Parke, in amazement.  
"Don't blow on me, there's a good fellow; but, after all my 'breaks' of yesterday—getting an abscess from a fall and into a row at the ranch—I declare it had slipped my memory. No, you go, Parke; I don't deserve to be let off anything, after yesterday. You've been sticking to duty like a brick ever since you joined, and Stryker ought to give you the preference."  
"But you're engaged to ride with Mrs. Belknap," said Parke.  
"Who told you so?"

"I heard her say so. Dana asked if he might have the pleasure, just a while ago, and she smilingly replied that she would have been delighted, but that you had asked her four days ago, when it was first planned."  
"So I had; but I've been getting into scrapes ever since, and I oughtn't to go. By Jove! I'll write her a note now and say I can't get off. It's true enough. I wouldn't let such a fellow go if I commanded the troop. I'd make him stay in and attend roll call a week."  
"Well, Mrs. Belknap expects you," said Parke, abruptly. "Not but what Dana would be glad to take your place. Belknap can't go; he's too bulky to ride, and she'd leave him miles astern first run we had, sure."  
Suddenly Perry bethought him of the note, and made a dive into the sitting room, tovel in hand and shirt sleeves rolled to the elbows. It read:  
"Dear Ned—You go to Sprague's to dine this evening and there will be a party. You will be able to get away until very late. Will you not come in a little while before parade—without fail. There is something I greatly want to see you about. Sincerely, F. E. B.

CHAPTER X.  
HE hounds were out, and all Fort Rossiter "society" was with them. The day was faultless—no other too warm nor too cloudy; a brisk westerly breeze sent the cloud shadows sailing steadily across the broad prairie sea and keeping the veils and skirts of the Amazons of the party a-flutter. Three there were of these, the rest of the sisterhood preferring to follow the hunt by buggy or buckboard, though frankly expressing their envy of the fortunate riders. Mounted on her own spirited little bay, Mrs. Belknap, her veil fluttering admirably fitted as to habit, and sitting squarely and well, Mrs. Belknap would have been the center of observation of all the cavalry officers even had she not been, as she incontestably was, the beauty of the garrison. The colonel had offered Mrs. Lawrence one of his own horses, and therefore was accorded the right of being her escort. Mrs. Sprague was similarly indebted for her "mount" to Capt. Stryker; and a very bright and beaming little body she was as she rode over the springy turf at the side of the dark haired troop leader.

"Hard lines on Perry, isn't it?" said Mr. Graham, as he trotted up beside Mrs. Belknap and took his place for the moment with her busy of cavaliers. "First time he ever missed a hunt, I reckon." "He needsn't have missed this one," said Parke. "It was my week, and I told him to go; and Capt. Stryker said so, too; but—" Here Mr. Parke broke off suddenly and looked in mild wonderment in Dana's face, for that young gentleman had managed, unseen by Mrs. Belknap, to swing free his right foot and give the speaker's left a vehement kick. Too late, however, Mrs. Belknap had heard it.  
"Are you cavaliers men so little to be trusted?" she asked, with a brilliant smile upon her flushing face. Exercise and excitement had lent unusual sparkle to her eyes and color to her cheeks—"she is positively beautiful today," as Mrs. Lawrence confessed to the colonel at the moment.

"I had a note from Mr. Perry this morning saying he was grievously disappointed, but that some troop duty had been assigned to him which could not be transferred and he must stay and finish it."  
"What he said is true, Mrs. Belknap," promptly assented Mr. Dana. "The papers have all to be in readiness for muster on Monday, and the saddle kits put in shape for inspection."  
"Only in Capt. Stryker's troop?" softly inquired the lady, with eyelids rising incredulously.  
"No, of course not. One officer is back at the post from each troop. It happened to fall on Perry in his."

"I fancy I should prefer serving in some older captain's troop if I were Mr. Perry. It seems that while your other captains stay home and look after their companies, Capt. Stryker has a substantial command in his white he comes a hunting."  
"On the other hand, we fellows have a dozen things to do in our troops that Capt. Stryker does himself in his. It's as broad as it's long, Mrs. Belknap," said Dana. "He did not fancy her criticizing the methods of his cavalry associates, and was possibly a little piqued at the decided annoyance she showed at Perry's failure to attend. Meantime, Stryker, all unconscious of her presence, was chatting laughingly with Mrs. Sprague and exchanging shots with the colonel and Mrs. Lawrence. The four were getting on admirably together, and seemed too much absorbed in their own fun to note the fact that Mrs. Belknap and her knot of four or five satellites had been gradually edging away toward the right, and that the rest of the hunt was becoming widely scattered."  
"It is time we stirred up a jack rabbit at least," said the colonel. "Suppose we veer over toward the northwest a little. Whatever we do, we want no chase down toward Dunraven; those white fences would spoil it all."  
"I wonder if those people never hunt?" said Mr. Farnham, who had joined the quartet; he always kept close to his colonel, as befitted an aspirant for the adjutancy. "Englishmen are generally game for all sorts of sport."  
"I can see horsemen out there on the prairie to the east of the ranch," said Stryker, whose eyes were keen, "and I could have sworn a moment ago that I saw a horsewoman."  
"Nonsense, Capt. Stryker!" exclaimed Mrs. Lawrence, yet with a quick glance at Mrs. Sprague. "What could you have taken for a lady on horseback? Do you suppose there could be ladies at Dunraven and we not know it?"  
"Hardly possible," answered the captain, "and therefore I doubted the evidence of my senses. Yet something very like a lady followed by a groom rode down the slope into the valley about ten minutes ago. She is out of sight in the timber now. If Perry were only with me I'd send him off there to see."  
"Yes, we miss Perry on our hunts," said the colonel to his lady friends.  
"He is one of our best riders and most enthusiastic sportsmen. He will be out, will he not, Stryker?"  
"Yes, sir. There is really no necessity for his staying in, and I do told him, but he felt that he ought to, at least until certain work was finished. Then



he said he could ride eastward and join us. Hurrah! there they go!" Far out to the front, straight to the east, "a gray streak with a white tip to it" went shooting into space as though launched from some invisible bow drawn by giant power. A big jack rabbit, all legs and ears, had listened quivering and trembling to the sounds of the approaching hunt, until an enterprising carrier, foremost skirisher of the line, fairly tumbled over him as he crouched behind a little bunch of weeds; then with one mighty leap and the accompaniment of a wild yelp from his discoverer he sprang forth into a race for his precious life. "Hoy! hoy!" yells the sergeant as he sights the quarry. "Hurrah!" shouts the nearest huntsmen, and, with one simultaneous impulse, skirishing cars, stealthily springing hounds, eager steeds, and jubilant riders—men and women—away goes the entire field sweeping in pursuit. At first all is one mad rush until it is certain that the rabbit is a veteran who understands well the maxim that "a stern chase is a long chase" all the world over.

Close behind the master of the hounds, all eyes fixed on that bounding tuft of gray and white a few score yards ahead, bending over their horses' necks and keeping just enough pressure on the bit to prevent overriding the huntsman, ride Parke and Graham, two "light weights," who have covered many a mile of prairie. Just behind them, a little to their right, rides Mrs. Belknap, her veil fluttering straight out behind, her glorious eyes flashing, her dark skin flushed with triumph and the exhilaration of the dashing pace, her little hands wound about in the reins she holds so firmly. Splendidly she sits her fleet racer, and Dana has to urge and spur his clancier troop horse to keep in close attendance. These four are well in advance of all the others. Back of them, gallantly urging on her sturdily sordid, comes Mrs. Sprague, with Stryker riding warily alongside and watching her "going" before he will satisfy himself that it is safe to trust her to her own guiding. Level as the prairie is here, he knows that a mile or so ahead there are "breaks" leading down into the valley of one of the innumerable tributaries of the Washita. Then the story may be different.

He looks up in surprise at the thunder of hoofs close alongside, and Mrs. Lawrence, with excitement in her eyes, overtakes, then passes them on the way to the front. "See!" he points to his partner, "see that dark shadow across the prairie out there. We cannot ride at this pace when we pass that hollow; the breaks set in still farther." He glances over his shoulder and signals to the nearest officer to follow Mrs. Lawrence and look out for her, and the gallant does his best, but all are at top speed; the colonel and the heavy weights—inantry and cavalry—are beginning to lose ground, and still that gray "puff ball" far to the front seems inch by inch to be slipping away from his pursuers. Will he keep his determined course, up hill and down, straight away to the east, or will he lose heart, tack, veer, double and twist? If he swerve he is a lost rabbit!

Far to the rear, yelping, panting, distracted by this time, the terriers and mongrels, the original leaders, have fallen. The field, too, is strung out nearly a mile deep at the end of the first six minutes' run, for some of the laggards have given up and are disposed to wait for the coming of the buggies and buckboards. Here at the front all is tension and excitement. All eyes are on the rabbit, for now or never will the crisis come. The horses are breathing heavily, but with no thought of slackening speed. "Watch him now as he sights that arroyo!" shouts Graham to Parke, for far out to the right front a ravine bursts off to the southeast, and one of its shallow contributors stretches obliquely across them at the foot of all is tension and excitement. All eyes are on the rabbit, for now or never will the crisis come. The horses are breathing heavily, but with no thought of slackening speed. 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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.

ONE YEAR \$2.00 SIX MONTHS \$1.00

RELIABLE CORRESPONDENCE FROM ALL PARTS OF THE COUNTY SOLICITED.

FRIDAY, APRIL 11, 1890.

EX-EMPEROR Dom Pedro, of Brazil, is dying.

LEWIS A. GRANT, of Minnesota, will hold down the office of assistant secretary of war.

THE Pecos Valley is destined to become the richest and most prosperous section of the southwest.

THE telegraph brings the news of the nomination of Brigadier General Nelson A. Miles to be Major General, and Col. Benjamin H. Grierson, 10th Cavalry, to be Brigadier General.

THE loss of life in the Louisville hurricane was about 100, and the property loss was nearly a million dollars.

MR. J. N. COE, the head and front of the farmer's Alliance in this Territory, abuses THE INDEPENDENT, in another column, for republishing last week an article from the Field and Farm, in regard to a successful Colorado farmer, and another article from the R. G. Republican, giving ex-land-agent Walker a slight roasting.

HERE'S wisdom from Nebraska: "In studying the farmer's situation," says Judge Thurston, "I have become firmly impressed with the necessity of free coinage of silver.

HIDES, too, have to go back to the free list. Mr. McKinley had a prohibitive duty on hides in his tariff bill but the New England shoe-makers made such a ruction over it that he was forced to take it all off.

AS for the Field and Farm article, Mr. Coe has the bulge on us there, and we'll have to let the Field and Farm man tackle him.

Capt. James Farnace, 13th infantry, well and favorably known here, is now stationed at Fort Leavenworth.

THE consumer pays all the taxes says Henry George.

Walker and Other Woes.

RUDDOSO, N. M., April 7th, 1890. Editor Lincoln Independent. DEAR SIR:—In your issue of the 4th I notice you give considerable gratuitous space to two articles of information to your readers, without comment, which appear to be misleading, to some of your readers at least.

Now, Mr. Editor, a short time since, in combing down the editor of the Albuquerque Democrat, you seem to spur the idea of ruffling anything but an independent paper, which means for the whole people and for the good of the community in which it is conducted.

Now as to the Republican's strictures of R. P. Walker, we would like for some of those wise wits to explain. That paper says Walker was a tool of the government.

There is a new process for hardening steel by the use of glycerine for tempering. By this process a 12 inch projectile can be hardened sufficiently to break through a 16 inch armor plate.

There is no rivalry between Eddy and Roswell. They are as Damon and Pythias, as David and Jonathan. They would sleep together if they could.

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LATEST NEWS AND NOTES.

S. H. Cavitt was shot and killed at Juarez, Mexico, by Dr. Bolton and J. P. Clayton. All were well known Texas cattlemen, and the difficulty occurred over a ranch property in Mexico.

Major Anson Mills, 10th cavalry, has been nominated by the president to be Lieut.-Colonel of the 5th cavalry, and Captain Stevens B. Powell, 10th cavalry, to be Major.

The wife of Senator Ingalls has been hunting up the financial standing of the senators. She finds that only eleven are millionaires; fourteen have comfortable fortunes, while two-thirds of the remaining seventy-five have only their salaries to depend upon.

An Oakland, Cal., dispatch says: As the time draws near for the fulfillment of Crickson's prophesy, the simultaneous inundation and destruction of San Francisco, Oakland Chicago and New York by earthquake on April 14, believers here are becoming more and more excited.

There is still a great deal of work to do on the dam. There is a gap a hundred feet long and twenty-five feet deep to be filled with stone.

It is estimated that the proposed fortifications and other defenses along the Pacific Coast will cost \$121,000,000. Secretary Tracy is opposed to monitors.

The next Florida orange crop will be 3,000,000 boxes. It will require 10,000 cars to move it.

Flint glass bottles are to be advanced in price. A European syndicate is trying to buy up the glass works in and about Findley, O. Ohio.

The railroad managers are preparing to expend a great deal of money this year in terminal improvements, bridge building, round-house and machine shop buildings, and improvements in other directions.

A reduction in freight rates to all points west of Chicago is likely to be made.

An inexhaustible supply of good coal has been found in Texas, a few miles from Weatherford. Every day brings announcements of this kind, as to the discoveries of unsuspected sources of wealth in the Southern States.

The Pennsylvania railroad company is at a loss to know how to handle the enormous volume of freight now filling up all of its sidings. The coke manufacturers are in trouble; they can turn out 140,000 of coke per week in the Conellsville region, but now are compelled to work only four days per week on account of the freight blockade; the coke storeshouses are all full to overflowing.

The silver question is now reaching the boiling point. Secretary Windom stands within hand-shaking distance of the western silver men, but the Wall street goldites have him by the coat tails, trying to pull him back; but Windom has pluck and is hard to pull.

EDDY ECHOES.

Caught from the Argus, March 29. Over three hundred men are now at Rock Dam camp.

H. S. Church moved into his new residence yesterday.

Laird & Welden burned this week a kiln of 100,000 brick.

Mr. C. B. Eddy started for the east Thursday. He will visit New York before he returns.

Probably the fastest stepper in the valley is the large bay that belongs to Garrett & Brent.

Dr. Tomlinson's drug store was thrown open to a merry party of dancers Friday night.

D. F. Baze started on Wednesday for Texas to recruit his energies. He was accompanied by Mrs. Baze.

The great ditch at the terrace-plain is so wide that a buggy can turn in it without the wheel rubbing the box.

"If the people of Roswell would pull together," said a gentleman from that place recently, "she would grow so rapidly that Eddy would become uneasy."

Wm. Robert, the celebrated ranchman, who lives five miles this side of Roswell, is in town a couple of days this week, accompanied by his wife and G. A. Richardson, Roswell's leading attorney.

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LAS CRUCES LOCALS.

From the Republican, April 4. George Jones of Lincoln county was here the first of this week.

Dan Coomer, the Grant county lumberman, died at the Arkansas Hot Springs last week.

E. S. McPherson, representing the North Mutual Life Insurance Co., was in the city the first of the week.

The story about the hanging of Dominguez and Telles, on the Rio Bonito proved to be false. The information came from a letter which Dominguez' brother received.

Mrs. John H. Riley and her two children went over to Hudson Hot Springs last week to remain some time for the benefit of Mr. Riley's health.

When E. G. Shields came over from Eddy to attend court, his team which was left at Toyah, was stolen by some road agents who attempted to hold up a train.

U. S. vs. Edward Moulton, unlawfully cutting timber on public lands; \$1,500 bond forfeited; writ issued against bondsmen, H. W. Elliott and Jack Fleming, of Silver City.

Major Llewellyn, the popular Live Stock Agent of the Santa Fe, has received another testimonial from the visiting cattlemen who went to Fort Worth last month.

This tribute, which comes from the northern and eastern cattle owners, is a solid silver casket holding two boxes of cigars. It is beautifully engraved with an appropriate inscription and as each compartment held a box of the finest imported cigars which the donors could procure, the Major and his friends are smoking.

Mrs. Murphy has bought from M. Matheson his residence adjoining the Presbyterian church. It consists of a comfortable residence and barn, and five lots well set out in fruit trees. The price paid was \$2,000.

The United States grand jury has found a number of indictments against persons living in open adultery. While the Edmunds act was formed to apply to the Mormons of Utah it is in equal force in any case where either of the parties were married and under the act the indictments were found.

The California clip in 1889 was 46,903,300 lbs. In 1886 the amount grown was 34,009,370 lbs.

A representative of a Chicago commission house, who has been traveling in Nebraska, said to a Fort Worth Gazette reporter last week: "In sections where I once saw great herds of she cattle held for breeding, there are none now, the great rush of cattle to the markets last year having taken all these cattle with it."

There are artesian wells enough in Pecos City to run a flowing stream of water through every street and alley in the city.

The Orleans family, or at least the Count and Countess of Paris, with an immense retinue of servants and several car loads of baggage, are at Monterey, Mexico, headed towards El Paso.

All Postmasters are authorized and requested to act as agents for THE INDEPENDENT.

ROSENTHAL & CO. General Merchandise, Etc.

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

Lincoln, New Mexico.

M. CROITIN, DEALER IN GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Lincoln, New Mexico.

THE TIRELESS TOLLER FOR TRADE. THRIFTY, SAVING PRUDENT

Advertisement for clothing featuring a portrait of a man and text: "Store-keepers of America, we appeal to your intelligent eye and comprehensive judgment as to the value of our goods with you have in your store from other manufacturers. If the reader is not a merchant, please ask your dealer for garments bearing this well-known label."

FARM AND STOCK NOTES.

If ever there is a "general purpose" animal on the farm it is the sheep.

The breeder, the community or the nation, that has the best horses has the whole world for a market.

W. L. Black, of Fort McKavett, Texas, says: "With the exception of 'scab' in perhaps 25 per cent of the flocks, the sheep in this section of Texas have passed the winter in excellent condition, and the prospects are very flattering for a large percentage of increase from lambing, which began about the 29th of March."

Sheep fit for mutton are very scarce on this market and command the best prices. Those who have them ask 4c, and are not over anxious to sell at that.—Texas Stock Journal.

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Jay Gould's movements in Mexico lead the papers there to believe that he intends to invest heavily in railroads. We should not be surprised to see Mr. Gould get control of both the Santa Fe and Mexican Central at an early day. In fact it is believed that he has already secured a majority of the stock of the Santa Fe to vote at the coming election of that company.

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THE LOCAL BUDGET

AGENTS FOR THE INDEPENDENT.

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

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

Terms for advertisement 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.

A Mexican boy named Juan Otero, living in the eastern outskirts of the town, was taken ill a few days ago, and the complaint is thought by some to be a light attack of small pox. The county commissioners being in session, the matter was called to their attention and as a precautionary measure the sheriff was instructed to take proper steps to prevent the spread of the disease, should it prove to be small pox.

We will not allow any horse in Lincoln county to undersell us. Still greater reductions made on Provisions and Dry Goods. Give us a call.

A week from next Monday we will all go courting again.
Fresh supply of Fancy Candies at WHELAN & CO'S.

Eugene W. Dow has completed his contract on the new buildings at Fort Stanton. The government has expended about \$4,000 in improvements at Stanton during the past few months.

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

Commissioners court proceedings next week.

Abundant supply of Hay and Grain and best attention paid to horses at WHELAN & CO'S.

County Commissioner Thomas Henley has a choice specimen of gold ore from the American mine, which he is showing to his friends. If the American will produce more ore like the sample shown, it will certainly prove a big bonanza for all concerned.

For cleanliness, comfort and first-class fare, go to WHELAN & CO'S Hotel.

Compare THE INDEPENDENT with any other paper in the Southwest, and say candidly, what you think about it.

Regular session of the Commissioners Court this week, and the members were kept pretty busy regulating the affairs of the county, adjourning Wednesday night.

Ladies' Hats, trimmed and untrimmed, for spring and summer, at prices to suit everybody, just opened up.

Some weeks ago THE INDEPENDENT published a rumor in regard to Wiley Rainboldt having killed two men at Silver City. The report is entirely false, we learn, as Mr. Rainboldt was in Texas and had been there for some time.

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

THE INDEPENDENT will soon issue an Illustrated Pecos Valley Reservoir and Irrigation edition, containing a complete write up of the entire Pecos Valley, with maps of the reservoir and irrigating canal systems, cuts of prominent buildings, noted ranches, scenery, etc. It will be the most complete edition of the kind ever issued in New Mexico, and the best advertisement of the kind ever issued in the Southwest, without exception. At least ten thousand copies will be issued, and it is hoped that the edition will reach fifteen or twenty thousand copies.

Just received, an immense stock of children's and men's hats at WHELAN & CO'S.

Sol. H. Jaffa, member of the great and growing firm of Jaffa brothers, also proprietors of the opera house at Trinidad, Colorado, arrived in Las Vegas from Albuquerque on the morning train. He has just returned from Roswell, on the Pecos, and to say that he is delighted with that country is but to express it mildly. The town is soon to have a bank with \$50,000 capital and ground has been broken for a \$30,000 court house. Other needed, extensive and expensive enterprises are on foot, among the number, a railroad up the Pecos Valley to Roswell and beyond, and the work to be done by the New Reservoir and Irrigating company. The declared capital stock of this organization is \$400,000, their bonds and shares of stock are being placed satisfactorily and an abundance of money for the completion of the work in hand is safely assured. -Optic.

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

Fresh Butter and Cheese at WHELAN & CO'S.
Fresh stock of groceries at WHELAN & CO'S.
Every day new goods arrive at Rosenthal & Co's.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

Capt. Roberts has returned from his Pecos river trip.
Rufe Russell, of Nogal, was among our visitors this week.
J. T. Eubank went down to "the ranch" Tuesday, to be gone several days.
Deputy C. C. Perry, of Roswell, was here Monday. He had business with the Commissioners.

Sam Terrell is "home again." His friends expected to see Mrs. Terrell, but were disappointed.
Hon. Jno. Y. Hewitt, of White Oaks, was here Monday, with business before the commissioners.

Mrs. A. O'Neil, the popular hostess of the Stanton House, Roswell, came up Monday on a visit to her Lincoln and Stanton friends.
Capt. Pat Garrett and family were up from Roswell this week, on a visit to Sebe Gray and family, of the Salado, and friends in Lincoln.

J. H. Canning, of Fort Stanton, returned last Friday from his Roswell and Eddy trip. He is loud in his praises of the Pecos Valley, and enjoyed his trip immensely.

County Treasurer G. R. Young came over from White Oaks Tuesday, and was as busy as usual Wednesday, drawing checks in exchange for the county warrants issued by the commissioners.

Mrs. Mills, wife of the late Capt. Jno. H. Mills, registrar of the Roswell land office, passed through Lincoln the first of the week en route to her old home at Socorro, where she will reside in the future.

G. A. Richardson, of Roswell, M. E. Richardson, of the "Block" ranch, and W. S. Cobean, the new Registrar of the Roswell land office, were welcome visitors in Lincoln last Saturday.

Judge Cronin has been ill for the past few days and was unable to attend the session of the county commissioners. So Hon. A. Green and Hon. T. W. Henley "went it alone," with Clerk George Curry as an able second.

W. F. Blanchard, the White Oaks surveyor, was here Monday on business with the commissioners. He has completed the survey between Lincoln and Dona Ana counties, and the commissioners have accepted the survey.

James R. Brent came up from Roswell and Eddy Friday, on a short visit to his Lincoln friends. His family have been here for some weeks past visiting friends and relatives. Mr. Brent left with them Sunday on the return trip to Eddy.

J. C. DeLany, J. H. Canning, W. S. Cobean, J. T. Eubank, Stanton; G. A. Richardson, S. S. Mendenhall, C. C. Perry, Roswell; T. W. Henley and family, Rufe Russell, Nogal; A. Green, Senior Rivers; John Y. Hewitt, G. R. Young, White Oaks; L. B. Walters, La Junta; W. H. Guyse, Chas. Ballard, ranch, were among the guests at the Lincoln hotel during the past week.

Alf. Hunter, Capt. John T. Bennett, J. F. Hancock and J. B. Fletcher, good citizens of the Upper Penasco and Weed districts, were in town Monday, on business with the commissioners.

THE INDEPENDENT to state that the alleged meeting held by the people at Hilton some time ago, protesting against the survey between Dona Ana and Lincoln counties was a farce in every sense of the word. There were only three men at the meeting, viz: -W. B. Baily, E. B. George, and Ed. Lawrence. Messrs. Allen and Babers, whose names were signed to the proceedings as chairman and secretary, were not at the meeting at all. The people at that vicinity are almost unanimously pleased with the survey as ordered by the Legislature, and the malcontents do not, probably, number over half a dozen, all told. The people of the formerly disputed territory are more than pleased to get back into Lincoln county, and want to stay here and be let alone in the future.

The following are the Jurors summoned for attendance upon your next term of court, commencing April 21st:

GRAND JURY.
A. T. Gunter, R. P. Segrest, W. M. Atkinson, Florencio Gonzales, Ramon Lujan, Joseph Nash, Jno. W. Poe, Jno. A. Brothers, Jones Taliaferro, J. B. Mathews, Jesus Luera.

PIETY JURY.
B. J. Baca, Harrison York, Jose Baca, W. C. Lea, V. H. Lusk, Frank Cox, Scipio Salazar, A. J. Bond, Pablo Chavez, Nathan Jaffa, W. H. Paddelford, M. E. Richardson, M. L. Pierce, Martin Chavez, Manuel Romero, L. H. Radcliffe, Ignacio Sena, C. D. Bouney, Jno. A. Brown, A. M. Cox, Joshua Hale, W. F. Nelson, Isidore Chavez, Damian Gutierrez.

WE SHOULD REMARK

That our streets need cleaning.
That we need a public well in our town.
That Lincoln needs a butcher shop and need it badly.
That the earth says to the sky: "Say, pard, sinit it a long time between drinks!"
That "the flowers that bloom in the spring" are spreading themselves in the front yard of the Lincoln hotel.

That our farmer friends could dispose of a few loads of potatoes and onions if they would bring them to Lincoln right away quick.

That a great many of our worthless dogs (and some not so worthless) have been sent to the happy dog land recently, by the strychnine route.

District Court.

Remember, when you are fixing up your finances, in preparing to "come to court," remember, we say, to put in enough to pay up what you owe THE INDEPENDENT. It takes money to get out a first-class paper.

Fresh stock of groceries at WHELAN & CO'S.
Every day new goods arrive at Rosenthal & Co's.

FORT STANTON FACTS.

Special Correspondence LINCOLN INDEPENDENT.
FORT STANTON, N. M., April 10, '90.

Dr. R. W. Johnson, Lieut. G. L. Scott, Lieut. H. Kirby, and Barney Coffey, left on Monday for Charlie Wingfield's. They propose to close the turkey shooting season by a big killing.

The commanding officer has appointed 1st Lt. H. Kirby, 10th Infy., Canteen officer at this Post. A regular Post Canteen will be established at an early date, to deal out beer, cigars, etc., to enlisted men.

Advocates of this great moral elevator of the "poor downtrodden soldier" will have an opportunity of studying its beneficent results from their own windows. Of course all the soldier requires to make his lot happy is beer at cost. The more he can get for a certain sum the better soldier he will make, and as a natural consequence the general tone of the service will be elevated.

Thirteen recruits arrived on the 2nd for troop D., 6th Cav. They are being instructed in the manual of arms by Corporal Von Neuerheim, late of the Prussian army.

E. M. Ravenscraft, our efficient and obliging telegraph operator and chief clerk of the Bureau of Meteorological Observation, has taken charge of the postoffice.

Hon. W. S. Cobean left for Roswell on Tuesday. We wish the Senator success in his new sphere.

Mrs. W. DeLany, who has been spending the winter at the Post, left on the 3d for her home at Las Cruces. M. E. Richardson, of Cienega del Macho, and G. A. Richardson, Roswell's popular lawyer, spent Sunday visiting Col. J. C. DeLany.

Hon. S. S. Terrell, who has been absent the past winter in Kansas, was here Monday visiting his numerous friends. He says that Lincoln county is going to have her share of railroads "ere long."

Doc Creiger, an old timer and mining prospector, has been in the Post the past week. Doc has been offered a position as salesman at the Post Trader's store, and will probably "take on" very soon. He is a popular fellow and a first class salesman.

Pat F. Garrett and family visited Col. DeLany on Monday, and were treated with that open hospitality so peculiar to Mr. DeLany. Capt. Garrett speaks in glowing terms of the Pecos Valley and predicts a great future for that section.

AJAX.

D. R. Henderson, practical Watch-maker and Jeweler, of San Marcial, late with Tiffany & Co., New York, and J. W. Tucker, San Francisco, are in Lincoln and will remain until after court. Bring along your watches, clocks and jewelry and have them repaired. Satisfaction guaranteed. All work warranted for one year. Charges reasonable. Shop next door to Bank Exchange Saloon.

The illustrations for THE INDEPENDENT'S Pecos Valley Reservoir and Irrigation edition will be strictly first class. The edition will be eight pages, printed on fine paper, and will be the most complete one of the kind ever issued in the Southwest.

The following new corporations have been placed on record in the office of the Territorial secretary: The First New Mexico Reservoir & Irrigating Company - S. H. Jaffa, Trinidad; G. E. Overton, Fort Stanton; W. S. Prager, Roswell; L. M. Long, Roswell; John J. Cockrell, Lincoln. Capital stock \$400,000. Principal place of business, Roswell, in the Pecos Valley. St. Louis capital is back of this enterprise. Penasco Reservoir & Investment Co. - Incorporators Jefferson Reynolds, Edward T. Stone, Martha Stone, John Stone, of San Miguel county. Capital stock \$20,000. Principal place of business, Roswell, Oscura Mining & Reduction Co. - Incorporators, J. O. Nabours, C. L. Pearson, W. C. McDonald, Jones Taliaferro, A. Zeigler, B. H. Dye, M. M. Murphy, Lincoln county. Capital stock \$500,000. Principal place of business, White Oaks. The Methodist Episcopal Church South - Incorporators E. T. Stone, L. S. Wright, A. W. Johnson, S. G. Keyser, A. M. Thomson. Organized to erect and maintain a church building at Roswell.

FRESH FIGS AT WHELAN & 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.

HORSES FOR SALE.

We will have for sale in Roswell and vicinity between the 15th day of April and the 1st day of May two hundred and fifty head of well broke saddle horses, from 4 to 7 years old and from 14 to 15 hands high, and free from blemishes.
Williamson & Sanders. Roswell, N. M.

White Oaks Whispers.

The Homestakes, of this city, are doing well, so far as activity is concerned. The mills are running on full time, and the ore for both is said to be excellent.
Wm. Wilson, one of the old pioneers, is working his mine, lying to the east of the Homestake, and says he has a four-foot vein of gold he is now extracting from, and intends to soon make a mill run of a few hundred tons.
The Jicarilla mining camp is coming to the front in its shows of the yellow metal.

Mr. Moulton, of the firm of Barbar & Montlon, of the Phantom mine, has sunk 48 feet, encountering two bodies of fair ore, and is now drifting to cut the main lead, which, when reached, is expected to show a good body of average ore, enough to amply repay the owners for their investment of money and muscle.

Mr. A. N. Price, while working on the Buckeye State mine last week, struck a rich body of ore at a depth of three feet from the surface. The extent of the find is uncertain, but there is no doubt of its rich promise when developed.

Water, water, water! That is what is needed to make the Jicarillas one of the liveliest camps in the country. The artesian well company are working away with a small vein of water already in the well, which we all hope will turn into a good flowing well when depth is reached. Spring has come at last. Quite a change from a week since, but doubtless all owing to April Fool day, which was quite warm - if not thermally, it was socially. Many good jokes were recorded, and much fun enjoyed. Your correspondent received a call from one of rank and loud pedagogue, that day in the form of a bucket of butter which had paid a visit to the country some weeks previous on the occasion of a camping expedition, and to see how that butter had gained strength in that short time was remarkable. Says Mr. Editor, do you think aged butter knows anything? Well, it ought to, for some of it has certainly numbered many days - too bad, ain't it?

The balmy days of spring take hold of us in such a winning way that we feel tired, yes, very tired - sometimes almost discouraged. Yet we see some things to make us glad.

White Oaks Whispers.

Special Correspondence LINCOLN INDEPENDENT.
WHITE OAKS, N. M., April 8, 1890.

The American mine lessees, of Nogal mining district, are reported as doing well and taking out lots of gold, some specimens being large and very rich. Some 16 men are employed and the prospects are said to be flattering.

The Homestakes, of this city, are doing well, so far as activity is concerned. The mills are running on full time, and the ore for both is said to be excellent.

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The balmy days of spring take hold of us in such a winning way that we feel tired, yes, very tired - sometimes almost discouraged. Yet we see some things to make us glad.

The smooth surface of our vicinity has been got a little agitated over the marriage of Geo. M. Brown to Miss Lizzie Collier last week. George is a popular young man, of the firm of Brown Bros., merchants, and Mrs. Brown was one of our loveliest young ladies. Their sudden retirement from the market has set others to thinking whether or not it might be wise for them to follow suit. Keep your left ear open - you may hear something soon. Aristocracy hill has opened wide her arms to welcome the newly married couple as residents. The first wedding cake we find we will send you a piece, and you must put it under your pillow. It is good for spooks - better than for you if you eat it before going to bed. Doctors always smile when they see it. Keep your eyes open.

OCCASIONAL.

From the Interpreter, April 4.

W. F. Blanchard has returned from the White Mountains. He reports the survey of the line between Dona Ana and Lincoln county as completed.

Williams and Comery Bros. have struck a large vein of water in their well near Pinos Wells. They went down 174 feet. They have water in the well within ten feet of the surface.

J. P. C. Langston, deputy sheriff, arrested Juan Duran on Wednesday last. Duran is wanted at Las Vegas in default as a bondsman. He is in custody of the officer awaiting the arrival of the officer from San Miguel county.

Jones Taliaferro's friends are all congratulating him over the arrival of a boy baby at his domicile. He arrived Monday evening.

LAS CRUCES LOCALS.

Mealla Valley Democrat.

Llewellyn & Gans are arranging to ship 300 head of steers to the Kansas feeding grounds about the 20th inst.

Davies & Lesinsky have sold about 1000 to 1200 feeders - one, two and three year-olds - for shipment to Kansas. The steers will leave here about the 15th.

The best sale of sheep that has been made in Dona Ana county occurred last week, when C. C. Cox sold 1200 head of lambs and muttons for \$2.75 a head all round for shipment to Omaha. The sheep were of high grade and in fat, fine condition.

J. B. Wayne was in from the Upper Penasco yesterday with a couple of wagon loads of the very fine potatoes which grow about there. He readily sold the potatoes here for 2 1/2 cents a pound. A largely increased acreage will be planted to potatoes in that neighborhood this year for the purpose of supplying the Las Cruces, El Paso and Eddy markets.

Homestead patents lately received at the Las Cruces land office: Dona Ana county - John H. Shears, No. 1012; David M. Easton, 1014; Wm. Ostie, 1011; Corley E. Victory, 1079; James M. Hoy, 444; Concepcion Lucero, 706; Barbro Lucero, 651; Juan Lucero, 652.

Vienna and Ham Sausages at WHELAN & CO'S.

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

ROSWELL RACKET.

Special Correspondence LINCOLN INDEPENDENT.
ROSWELL, N. M., April 8, 1890.

Fishing parties are numerous this delightful weather.
M. L. Pierce has gone up to the Penasco to look after his cattle interests there.

Mrs. Mills, wife of the late deceased registrar of the U. S. land office at Roswell, left Monday for Socorro, where she has accepted the position of deputy postmistress. While here she made many warm friends who regret her departure, and we join them in wishing her prosperity wherever she may go.

Judge Lea and Dr. Skipworth have looked horns on the garden question. Each one is using every endeavor to excel the other, both in varieties and sizes. The Doctor is very jubilant and says he is confident he will have the largest watermelon. Don't say anything about it, but come down about watermelon time and bring some of the boys, and I will pilot you around to the back end of their patches.

Jim Osborne, one of the boys who used to assist us in painting old Socorro red in days gone by, is here helping out with the brick work on the hotel.

J. C. Lea and Will Day have just finished setting out 1500 fruit trees on their farm near Roswell.

Jas. Cunningham has recently constructed a very neat adobe residence on his 80-acre tract east of town. It is all ditched and waia fenced will be ready for cultivation.

Misses Mabel and Lu Howell were visiting the Misses Lea this week.
Mrs. Fountain gave the young folks a dance at her hotel Friday night which was well attended, as usual, and all enjoyed themselves to the fullest extent.

The weather is now warm enough for bathing in north Spring river, and the boys are fast removing the rust that accumulated during the winter.

The base ball ground is now in good condition. A back-stop 32 feet long and 12 feet high has been erected and seats for spectators will be put up soon. The club has been re-organized and no doubt some good games will be played here this year.

Notwithstanding the dry weather, Roswell and the valley surrounding, are putting on their robes of green and will, in a few days, be beautiful to look upon.

The work of excavation for the court house foundation is now in progress and we think the building will be completed without further material delay or interruption.

Our enterprising citizen, Mr. C. H. Sparks, has had built across Spring river on Main street, a solid and commodious foot-bridge, four feet wide, at a cost of \$85; this amount being contributed by Mr. Sparks and a few others of our liberal citizens. This bridge will be a convenient and valuable addition to our public improvements.

Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Parsons are visiting at the Diamond A ranch this week.

Mrs. W. H. Cosgrove and her cousin, Miss Dora Reynolds, left this week for Joplin, Mo., on a visit to the parents of Mrs. Cosgrove. They will be absent about six weeks.

The sale of lots and lands in Roswell and vicinity continues to be lively, several important and significant sales having been made the past week or ten days, showing the rapid increase in value of real estate in our valley.

L. D. J.

Raised by the Register, April 3.

Sidney Prager left for Midland in company with Edgar Harrell for a trip to his old home in Pennsylvania. He expects to be gone several weeks.

At the cattlemen's meeting held in Roswell Tuesday the first inst., it was decided not to begin work on the range until May 1st, on account of the scarcity of grass.

Mr. J. R. Fuller and another gentleman have planted on Judge Stone's farm 70 acres of ground in fruit trees, principally apples, this spring. These gentlemen have arranged with the Judge to plant \$20 acres in fruit, on this place, which will be done as soon as possible. Mr. Fuller is a practical nurseryman and understands the care of an orchard, as also does Judge Stone, and they will make a success of their venture.

Messrs. Ewing and Garrard, from up the Pecos, were in town Monday looking for a surveyor to complete some work on the big irrigating ditch they are making. John Campbell was employed. These gentlemen and C. W. Haynes have about completed a dam across the Pecos and a system of ditches that will irrigate from 10 to 20 thousand acres of land about 30 miles north of Roswell; they have done good substantial work and will reap a rich reward for their labor.

R. M. Parsons returned from an extended trip to his old home in Louisiana, but he did not return alone. Mrs. Parsons came along to make her home in the great and beautiful Pecos Valley.

Mr. Nathan Jaffa has had a new well dug on his place 1 1/2 miles southwest of town, in which he struck a fine stream. The well is 30 feet deep and there seems to be a swift running stream passing through it. The current is so swift that the sand and gravel through which it runs is washed along. It is impossible to dig any deeper on account of the great amount of water. Mr. Jaffa will put in a force pump to be operated by a wind mill. Such an abundance of water so near the surface is a fortune of itself for the county.

Dr. A. A. Bearup, the well-known Dentist, will be at Lincoln during Court, and will be pleased to serve the public professionally.

THE LINCOLN Livery and Feed Stables. JACK THORNTON, Proprietor. Horses Boarded by the Day, Week or Month. Double and Single Buggies, Carriages, Saddle Horses, Etc., to be had at all Hours. Charges Reasonable.

THE BANK EXCHANGE SALOON! Lincoln, New Mexico. NEW BILLIARD TABLE, NEW BAR FIXTURES, BEST WINES, LIQUORS, CIGARS. THORNTON & EUBANK, Proprietors.

The Northwestern Mutual LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY. Writes the BEST policy for the Policy-holder issued by any Company, and returns from 25 to 100 per cent larger dividends than any other Company, and all other Companies are CHALLENGED to produce in comparison policies of same date, age and kind. 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.

NOGAL NUBBINS.

Special Correspondence LINCOLN INDEPENDENT.
NOGAL, N. M., April 8, 1890.

While we were nosing around yesterday we found the stamp mill about all moved and in place. We also saw several pounds of gold saved from the panings while prospecting the property. Six of the men busy at work and all apparently fat and sleek. We found the cattle in the hills looking fairly well.

Nogal was too lonesome for J. E. Sligh so he left the town on the Wednesday after the funeral. His children told what few things they could and moved to their ranch last Sunday. Before they went Mrs. Shannonhouse (Mr. Sligh's daughter) had the remains of her husband and child moved from White Oaks to Nogal cemetery.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Alf C. Watson, Nogal, a boy, on the 25th ult. This does not discourage them any as we can see, though if the like should occur again at their house they would then have a baker's dozen straight.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Ben Webster, Parson's City, on the 3d, a girl. This is No. 1 for them and Ben don't know what to say first.

One of the stage drivers boasts of a boy born on the 3d, at White Oaks. The driver makes very good time since from Lincoln to White Oaks.

Dr. L. H. Halsted, of the Silver King, Parsons, is rustling among friends at Nogal a few days.

We found ourselves in the quarterly meeting held by Elder Stevenson and Rev. Thomas. The preachers always have a good time here, as it don't take much religion to go around.

P. G. Peters took the stage on Monday last to White Oaks, to be gone one week night.

Levi Leonard was here looking for some of his creditors, and seeing where his stock runs, and returned home Sunday.

The Alliance hall has been sugar coated on the inside and is now ready to receive the editor and other fixtures.

Mr. L. D. Puckett is out again on his little mule. This is good news to all but the mule.

Josh Hale will move his family back to his ranch in a few days if he can get teams enough. Sorry to lose them.

E. T. Gallatin was taken very sick 20 days ago to-day. The first trouble was from earache, then neuralgia, then pneumonia. Was treated first by Dr. Paden, then by Dr. Brock, of Stanton, who has charge of her case at present. If there is any change at the present writing it is for the better.

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

R. MICHAELIS & CO., LINCOLN, N. M., Dealers in General Merchandise. The Only House in Lincoln Co. that is Selling Strictly for CASH! Our Motto is: "Small Profits and Quick Returns."

M. C. NETTLETON, THE ALBUQUERQUE JEWELER, DEALER IN FINE DIAMONDS, Watches, Jewelry, Clocks, Solid Silverware, etc. Fine Watch Repairing and Diamond Setting. Watch Inspector for the A. T. & S. F. R. R. Co. Manufacturer of Filigree Jewelry.

THE LINCOLN Livery and Feed Stables. JACK THORNTON, Proprietor. Horses Boarded by the Day, Week or Month. Double and Single Buggies, Carriages, Saddle Horses, Etc., to be had at all Hours. Charges Reasonable.

The Independent.

If every flock owner in Colorado would improve the breed of his sheep so that they would yield one pound more of wool per capita...

It must be encouraging to sheep growers to see mutton topping beef in the market all the way through the winter and spring.

LEGAL NOTICE.

Territory of New Mexico, ss No. In the Third Judicial District Court sitting within and for the County of Lincoln at the April term, A. D. 1890.

Stolen Bonds

Notice is hereby given that the Lincoln county current expense bonds, Nos. 1, 2, 3 and 4, for \$1,000 each, dated Jan. 1st, 1890, were stolen in the recent robbery of the Albuquerque postoffice.

MANDELL BROS. & CO.

HARDWARE HOUSE

DUPONT AND CALIFORNIA GIANT POWDER.

A. CORTESY,

WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS.

SPECIAL.

It is with pleasure that we announce to our many patrons that we have made arrangements with that wide-awake, illustrated farm magazine, the AMERICAN FARMER, published at Fort Wayne, Ind.

If You Want

A live wide-awake, progressive, independent paper, one that will give you all the County, Territorial and General News, take The Lincoln Independent.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

Las Vegas, New Mexico. \$100,000.00. J. S. RAYNOLDS, President. J. S. RAYNOLDS, Vice President. A. B. SMITH, Assistant Cashier.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

Albuquerque, New Mexico. \$100,000.00. J. S. RAYNOLDS, President. J. S. RAYNOLDS, Vice President. W. F. WAGNER, Cashier.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

El Paso, Texas. \$100,000.00. J. S. RAYNOLDS, President. JOHN W. ZULLANS, Vice President. H. S. KAUFMAN, Cashier.

OTHERS MAY PREACH

WE PRACTICE

A fair article of Gun Powder Tea at 50¢ a pound. A 3-pound can of Tomatoes 30¢. Boston Baked Beans 25¢ a can. Heating Stoves at greatly reduced prices.

ECLIPSE WINDMILLS

POWER AND HAND STEAM PUMPS,

RANCH MACHINERY,

Iron, Pipe, Hose and Belting.

Solon E. Rose & Bro.

Do You Want

MARTIN BROTHERS,

LIQUORS, WINES AND CIGARS,

REASONABLE PRICES.

If You Want

L. B. FREUDENTHAL & CO.

Groceries and Dry Goods

CARPETS AND HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS.

H. R. Wood & Co.

Heavy and Shelf Hardware

STOVES, TINWARE, MINING TOOLS, Etc.

Giant Powder, Canton Steel, Buffalo Scales, Etc.

The Best WASHER

AGENTS WANTED

LOVELL WASHER CO., Erie, Pa.

MARLIN REPEATING RIFLES

MODEL '81 REPEATERS. MODEL '80 REPEATERS. THE LATEST, MODEL 1889.

MARLIN SAFETY REPEATING RIFLE

LOADING AND EJECTING

6 1/2 POUNDS, THE BALLARD

MARLIN'S DOUBLE ACTION REVOLVER

ASK YOUR DEALER

MARLIN FIRE ARMS CO., NEW HAVEN, CONN., U. S. A.

LYMAN'S PAT. RIFLE SIGHTS

WM. LYMAN, Middlefield, Ct.

IDEAL RELOADING TOOLS

IDEAL MFG CO., New Haven, Conn.

VICKS' FLORAL GUIDE, 1890.

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Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription

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T. G. MERNIN, ALL MAKES OF

Pianos and Organs

SOLD ON EASY PAYMENTS.

Choice Holiday Goods

JULIAN & JOHNSON, WHOLESALE

Liquor Dealers

EL PASO, TEXAS.

HUMANE TRANSPORTATION. PUBLIC HEALTH.

CHICAGO STOCK CAR CO. PALACE LIVE STOCK CAR.

SAVES SHRINKAGE.

GO OR WRITE TO THE BAZAAR

SIXTH STREET, EAST LAS VEGAS,

FOR LADIES' FURNISHING GOODS,

A Full Line of Sporting Goods.

Balls, Bats, Hammocks, Croquet, Fishing Tackle, Etc.

J. D. TORLINAS GREAT CARPET BAZAAR

A larger variety of stock on hand than all other carpet dealers in New Mexico and Arizona Combined.

Consisting of over 30 varieties of Ingrain, Brussels, Velvet, Mouquet, Axminster, Art Squares, Oil Cloths, Linoleums, Lignettes, Carpets, Drapery Goods, Mats and Matting, Brass Polers, and Fixtures at Eastern Prices.

Write for Prices and Samples which will be cheerfully furnished.

Great Bargains for the Fall Trade. ALBUQUERQUE, NEW MEXICO.

GOLDEN RULE CLOTHING HOUSE,

EAST LAS VEGAS, N. M.

Carries the largest and finest stock of

Clothing

Furnishing Goods, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes

To be found in the territory

AT LOWEST PRICES.

A full line of

Stetson's Cowboy Hats.

We invite an examination of stock and prices, and will be pleased to answer all mail inquiries. Satisfaction guaranteed to all customers favoring us with mail orders.

O. L. HOUGHTON, WHOLESALE

HARDWARE!

A COMPLETE LINE OF STOVES, FIREARMS AND AMMUNITION.

LARGEST STOCK IN NEW MEXICO IN THE HARDWARE LINE. Largest fence wire at manufacturer's prices with freight added. Manufacturers of all kinds of TIN, COPPER AND SHEET IRON.

East Las Vegas, N. M. We will be pleased to correspond with intending purchasers.

THE ANGUS VV RANCH.

Postoffice, Fort Stanton, N. M. Range, Salado, Rio Bonito, Little Creek, Eagle Creek, Rio Grande

HY on either side. LT on right side. M on left side. Horses branded V on left shoulder or VHS on left hip.

THE LEA CATTLE CO. Address, J. C. Lea, Roswell, N. M.

Brand on left side, but sometimes on right side. Ear marks sometimes reversed. E side, and also some on side and hip. W side, JH 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 on hip.

WILLIAM ROBERT. Postoffice, Roswell, N. M.

HERNANDEZ BROTHERS. Postoffice, Fort Sumner, N. M. Range, east side of Pecos river, thirty-five miles below Fort Sumner.

THE CARRIZO CATTLE COMPANY (Limited). Address, J. A. Alcock, White Oaks, N. M.

GEORGE G. GANB. Postoffice, Mesalero, N. M. Range, Pleasant Valley, nine miles north of Upper Pecos. Also cattle branded G on both sides. Horses branded the same on the left shoulder.

L. W. NEATHERLIN. Postoffice, Lower Pecos, ten miles south of Lower Pecos. Cattle branded LWN on left side. Ear mark, crop and underbit in both ears. Horses branded same as out.

C. H. SLAUGHTER. Postoffice, Lookout, N. M. Range, near Seven Rivers. Horses brand on left shoulder. W

EDDY-BISSEL CATTLE CO. Postoffice, Seven Rivers, N. M. Range, near Seven Rivers. Horses brand on left shoulder. W

SARAH S. KEEN. Postoffice, Upper Pecos, N. M. Range, Upper Pecos.

SUTHERLAND & FARRELL. Postoffice, Lincoln, N. M. Range, Rio Bonito. Horses branded same as cow on left thigh.

JOSE MONTANO. Postoffice, Lincoln, N. M. Range, Rio Bonito. Horses branded same as cow.

T. C. TILLOTSON. Postoffice, Lincoln, N. M. Range, Rio Bonito. Horses branded same as cow.

W. H. GUYSE. Postoffice, Lincoln, N. M. Range, Rio Bonito. Horses brand on left shoulder and thigh.

SAMUEL WELLS. Postoffice, White Oaks, N. M. Horses brand, X

FLORENCIO GONZALES. Postoffice, Lincoln, N. M.

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