

LINCOLN COUNTY LEADER.

Devoted to the Best Interests of Lincoln County and the Development of Its Resources.

VOLUME I.

WHITE OAKS, LINCOLN COUNTY, N. M., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 4, 1882.

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PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

JOHN A. HELPHINGSTINE,
Attorney at Law.
Seal Estate and Mining Exchange.
Office—Cor. Washington street and White
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WHITE OAKS, NEW MEXICO.

JOHN. Y. HEWITT,
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Attorney at Law,
Mining and Land Law a Specialty.
WHITE OAKS, . . . N. M.

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in presenting claims to the Interior De-
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Will practice in all the Courts of Law
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Has had Experience in both America and Europe.

Will furnish Estimates, take Con-
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WHITE OAKS, N. M.

Fat Beef, Mutton and Pork always on
hand. Sausage, Head cheese and Pickled
Tripe. Terms Cash. Prices low.

Peter Mackel,

Manufacturer and Dealer in

Boots and Shoes

White Oaks, N. M.

Boots and Shoes Made to Order and a Fit Guaranteed

Repairing Neatly and Promptly Done.

I have the largest and best stock of
ready made boots, shoes and slippers in
the city at the lowest prices, also a full
line of miners' boots and shoes.

At last Wendell Phillips has a
show. The prohibitionists of his
district have nominated him for
Congress. Wen. needs encourage-
ment.

Prescott, Arizona, is prosperous.
It wants one hundred servant girls,
and it is said that common laborers
receive four dollars per day, and
they can have constant employ-
ment.

The jury in the case of Robert
Ford, slayer of Jesse James,
charged with the murder of Woot
Hite, after being out forty-one
hours returned a verdict of not
guilty.

James Carter, a Chicago man
who had married two women, each
without the other's consent, in
order to get out of hot water jump-
ed into a warmer place from the
muzzle of a revolver.

Bill Nye has made an exhaustive
search and come to the conclusion
that John the Baptist is dead.
Nye was driven to the work by the
presence, in the streets of Laramie,
of a man who claimed to be the
"one sent."

The Socorro Sun under its col-
umn of "Missing Links," informs
its readers that school ma'ams are
so scarce in California that many of
the schools have been closed.
The "Links" can probably be
found in Boston.

The Utica, N. Y., Observer, says
the latest story about the new
comet is that it is one of the bald
headed kind, and is hurrying up
toward the sun to get a front seat,
where it can have a good look at
the transit of Venus.

King Milan, of Servia, was the
target for a pistol in the hands of
a female disciple of Guiteau, but the
weapon was a little cranky too,
and missed the mark. Congratu-
lations are now pouring in from all
the frightened figureheads of
Europe.

Two very merited promotions
were made in the army Oct. 26th.
Brigadier General John Pope was
made a Major General, in place of
Gen. McDowell retired, and Col.
R. S. MacKenzie was promoted to
be a fighting Brigadier. This
means work and no foolishness to-
ward raiding redskins.

Dorsey is said to be suffering
from an affection of the eyes and
the premonitions of softening of
the brain, while his beautiful wife is
worn with anxiety and mortifica-
tion over the recent trials. Dorsey
has probably never been seen so
happy in all his days of stolen great-
ness as he was when he drove that
hack for his father-in-law to and
from the Oberlin depot, while his
pretty little wife ran to the window
to give him a nod and a smile and
see how many extra plates to lay
for supper.

The Rev. M. J. Savage, of Bos-
ton, preached a sermon on news-
papers. "People often hold," he
said, "that the world is more
wicked now than ever before. An
explanation of this, I believe, will
be found in the fact that no man
who is not so utterly alone and so
far away that what he does and
says cannot be reported as news, is
safe to-day in the commission of
crime, for the chances are that very
soon he will see his name in a
newspaper, telling all about him,
and this, if you think of it, is the
one thing that the average man
fears more than he fears God, more
than he dreads hell." On the other
hand, Mr. Savage blamed the
newspapers because he thinks they
are generally cynical in tone.

PROCLAMATION.

**November 30th Fixed as the Day of
National Thanksgiving
and Prayer.**

**The Day to Be Specially Devoted to Deeds of
Charity and Kindness.**

WASHINGTON CITY, D. C., }
October 28, 1882. }
The following is the Thanksgiving pro-
clamation issued by the President of the
United States of America:

A PROCLAMATION.
In conformity with the custom of the
annual observance which is justly held in
honor by this people, I, Chester A. Arthur,
President of the United States, do hereby
set apart Thursday, the 30th day of No-
vember next as the day of public thanksgiv-
ing. Blessings demanding our grate-
tude are numerous and varied, peace and
unity which subsist between this republic
and all the nations of the world, for free-
dom from internal discord and violence;
for increasing friendship between the dif-
ferent sections of the land of liberty,
justice and constitutional government; for
devotion of the people to our free institu-
tions and their cheerful obedience with the
laws; for the constantly increasing
strength of the Republic while extending
its privileges to fellowmen who came to
us; for improved means of internal com-
munications and increased facilities in
intercourse with other nations; for the
general prevailing health of the year; for
the prosperity of all our industries; for
liberal terms for mechanics, affording a
market for the abundant harvests of the
husbandmen; for the preservation of
national faith and credit, for wise and
generous provisions to effect the intellec-
tual and moral education of our youth; for
the influences of a conscience restraining
and transforming religion and for the joys
of home. For these and many other bless-
ings we should give thanks. Whereof I
do recommend that the day above desig-
nated be observed throughout the country
as the day of national thanksgiving and
prayer, and that the people ceasing from
their daily labors and meeting in accord-
ance with their several forms of worship
and draw near the throne of Almighty
God, offering to him the praise and grate-
tude for the manifold good which He has
vouchsafed to us, and praying that His
blessings and mercies may continue. And
I do further recommend the day thus
appointed may be made the special occasion
for deeds of kindness and charity to the
suffering and needy, so that all who dwell
within our land may rejoice and be glad in
this season of national thanksgiving.

In witness whereof, I have written my
hand and caused the seal of the United
States to be affixed. Done at the City of
Washington this 25th day of October, in
the year of our Lord one thousand eight
hundred and eighty-two, and of the Inde-
pendence of the United States the one
hundred and seventh.

CHESTER A. ARTHUR,
President.
By FREDERICK T. FREELINGHUYSEN,
Secretary.

It is not believed that the Rev.
Henry Ward Beecher will ever
become crazed through religious
enthusiasm.

In the Scoville divorce case at
Chicago an expert testified that he
believed the whole Guiteau family
insane, and the people of the coun-
try will concur in the opinion.

The annual sausage crop of the
world is reported to be far above
the average. In London alone
seventeen thousand five hundred
and forty-five stray dogs were gob-
bled in, during the past year.

The editor of a New York reli-
gious newspaper wrote are buke to
a fashionable young belle on ac-
count of her "trousseau which
cost \$25,000," and the printer got
it trousers. The good man swore
for the first time in his life.

C. P. Baucy of San Jose, Cal.,
Col. Richard Peters of Atlanta Ga.
and Robert Scott of Frankfort, Ky.
are regarded as the goat kings of
America, Mr. Bailey alone having
a herd of 5,000 on his ranch in Ne-
vada. Last year he shipped east-
ward 10,000 pounds of mohair at
60 cents per pound, and during the
past two years he has sold \$30,000
worth of goats.

The principal agricultural indus-
try in Florida, just now seems to be
Alligator farming. They plant the
eggs in the sand about ten feet
apart, five in a place and thin out to
three, when the young plants are
about a foot long. They till them
with a palmetto club and a fire
brand. When ripe they gather
them with a torpedo boat, and only
the husk is used as an article of
commerce which is manufactured
into boots, ladies' belts and grip-
sack for drummers. The latter
are said to sometimes use it in the
place of cheek.

Poem on the Death of a Young Man Drowned in Stinking Creek.

BY BILL NYE.

O, treacherous, treacherous tide,
Young William for to drown—
To madly yank him off his base
And whirl him round and round.

We found him in the twilight hour,
Freed from his earthly woes;
His calm face upward turning,
And alkali up his nose.

His person was sunk in the sifting sand,
His mouth was open wide;
The pollywogs nestled in his ears,
Beneath the fragrant tide.

His open-back shirt lay on the shore,
And the balance of his trousseau,
While his soul went scooting up the flue
Out through the ether blue.

'Twas down around the Coyote Point,
We found him when evening fell,
And we planted him under the cactus vine
In the shaft of the Mountain Bell.

Good-bye, William, far away
On the edge of a large damp cloud—
Though you are among the angel gang,
You needn't feel so doggon proud.

A Reproductive Comet.

The present comet in the eastern
sky, which can be distinctly seen
by every one at early morning, is
certainly the most remarkable one
of all the modern comets. Prof.
Lewis Swift, director of the Warner
Observatory, Rochester, New York,
states that the comet grazed the
sun so closely as to cause great dis-
turbance, so much so that it has
divided into no less than eight sepa-
rate parts, all of which can be dis-
tinctly seen by a good telescope.
There is only one other instance on
record where a comet has divided,
that one being Biella's comet of
1845, which separated into two
parts. Whether the great comet
will continue to produce a brood of
smaller comets, remains to be seen.

A correspondent of the Kansas
City Journal among other things
has this to say of our country:—
Nature seems to have been striking
it rich of late, in an aesthetic way. At
least she has been getting into her
soft clothes and spreading
around as if she meant to go to the
picnic or have a row with the old
man. The promiscuous way in
which she fastens on her "boksays"
would make the utterly-too-toots in
the last stages of goneness run
Wilde. One encounters a torrent
of verdure and bloom everywhere.
Crimson and yellow nod to each
other across the gulches; red and
blue meet under the shadows of
the pines and whisper the story of
life which gives them but time "to
be sweet and grow old." Laughing
coquettish, wide-eyed daisies flirt
with stately asters between the
rocks on the mountain sides. It is
one grand carnival of bloom—of
semi-tropical luxuriant, wanton riot
the live long day.

But to come down to things more
practical; the observer in traveling
over this Territory cannot help
being impressed with its grand possi-
bilities on every hand—its undevel-
oped resources—its diversity of
climate, and the apparently inex-
haustible richness of its soil and
mineral, which, at no distant day,
will go to make it, not only self-sus-
taining, but one of the greatest
wealth-producing states in the
Union.

Its cattle and sheep are already
numbered by the hundreds of
thousands, and new ranches are
daily being located, while corn,
wheat, oats, and all manner of veg-
etables can be very successfully
grown along the water courses, and
in many places without irrigation.
However the conformation of the
valleys renders the latter compar-
atively an easy task as it usually can
be done with much less labor and
expense than would be required in
ditching an ordinary farm in the
States. This once accomplished an
abundant crop would be an abso-
lute certainty, be the drought ever
so severe. Here in these moun-
tains, at an altitude of over 8,000
feet, without any special care,
there have been potatoes raised
this season that weighed over three
pounds. Onions of four pounds
and over are not an unusual sight
in the White Oaks markets.

As to minerals; The New Mex-
ican exhibit at Denver abundantly
proves that we do not have to sit at

the feet of any other state or terri-
tory east or west. We take a
laudable pride in the fact that our
own camp has contributed much to
make that exhibit a success.

In my late round among the
Camps in this vicinity I found with-
in a radius of a hundred miles the
following minerals: gold, silver,
copper, nickel, lead, zinc, iron,
cobalt, sulphur, gypsum, soda,
salt and fireclay; while of the
precious stones I procured speci-
mens of turquoise, topaz, ruby,
garnet, agate, amethyst, malachite
and blood-stone. And here be it
known that our coal is said to be
the best that has been found west of
the Mississippi river. It is ex-
tremely doubtful if any other like
specimens in the United States can
produce such a variety of these
concomitants which go to make
glad the heart of man and orna-
ment the person—of the cook.

And the Scenery; It may be
equaled, but cannot be surpassed,
anywhere on the face of the broad,
green earth. Perhaps the vales of
Cashmere hold something as lovely
and as perfect as these broad val-
leys sleeping under the flowers and
sunlight in a land where all the
days are afternoons, but in the
mountains where eternal grandeur
dwells as first flung out by the cre-
ative hand of Omnipotence, and the
peaks stand snow-crowned and sun-
set flushed, the tinkling bell and the
vans des vaches of the Swiss peasant
would only add a racket to the
charm.

Lucy and the Ice Cream.

The following is from the *Chica-
go Tribune*, but applies to White
Oaks as well;

One day Lucy and her brother
were going to the place where the
ice cream was kept. Lucy was
trudging along, holding Charles'
hand she heard a strange noise in
the street near them. Looking
she saw two boys with a little cru-
dog. One boy had tied a string to
the poor dog's tail, and on the
other end of the string was a de-
perated oyster can.

"Oh, brother," said Lucy, "see
what the wicked boys are doing."
And then the tears filled her
eyes, because she felt sorry for the
dog.

Then Charles asked the boys to
let the dog go. They would not do
this, but said they would sell him
for twenty-five cents.

"If we buy the dog, Lucy' you
can have no ice cream, for I have
only twenty-five cents in my pocket," said Charles.

Then Lucy was very sad, for she
loved ice cream dearly, but still
she knew it was her duty to pre-
vent the dog from suffering.

So for a moment she was silent,
and then looking up to her brother
she said in her pretty way; "You
kick in the ribs of the boys, dear
brother, and I will hustle the pup
up the alley."

And so Lucy had her ice cream
after all.

A Mineral City huntsman named
Brandeberry, while scouting over
the range a few days ago, was
startled at finding a pair of boots
containing the pedal extremities of
a pair of human limbs. The scene
indicated that a man had been
chewed up by wild animals, prob-
ably bears or mountain lions. The
sickening tragedy will always re-
main a mystery, as no one is missing
around the camp and the identity
of the victim will never be known.
—*Optic*.

It is reported that when Arabi
was about to cut off the supply of
water which would reach the Brit-
ish troops, it was considered neces-
sary to obtain the approval of the
holy Bedouin recluse. "This may
not be," said the Bedouin sage,
"know that the hateful Christian,
though lamentably benighted and
besotted, and gravely arrogant
to boot, is, after all, an erring
child of Allah. Water is given to
all creatures." This is a grand
sentiment to come from any man's
lips, and the lesson is worthy of at-
tention in the civilized West,
though it comes from the humble
recluse of the Oriental desert. That
Arab would probably be pretty
sound on the land question.—*Rio
Grande Republican*.

The American Newspaper,

From the *Kansas City Journal*.
The first newspaper ever printed
in America was established in Bos-
ton in 1690. One hundred years
later the total number was only
200, of which only two or three
were dailies. Since the close of the
American revolution the progress
of journalism in this country has
been marvelous. It is authorita-
tively stated that the total number
of newspapers now published ex-
ceeds 8,000 of which about 800 are
dailies.

The wonderful growth of journal-
ism was well illustrated in a lecture
delivered by Wendell Phillips in
New York some time ago, in which
he stated that when the battle of
Waterloo took place, in 1815, the
London Times devoted only one-
third of a column to its description
of that fearful and momentous
struggle, whereas a full page ac-
count of the Uta massacre of ten
persons in Colorado, a few years
ago, was given by the great Amer-
ican dailies. And it might be ad-
ded, the details concerning Frank
James and his recent surrender to
the governor of Missouri have filled
from four to eight columns of many
of the leading daily newspapers of
the country.

When William Lloyd Garrison
was mobbed in Boston in 1835, the
papers of that city published no
details of that outrage. President
Harrison had been dead ten days
in 1841, before the news reached
Springfield, Ill., and Abraham
Lincoln doubted the truth of the
report even then on account of the
short time it had taken to convey
the message! Now the afternoon
papers announce "William E.
Glaustone's speech in the British
parliament this morning." The
influence of an enterprising news-
paper conducted in an honest and
high-minded manner can hardly be
overestimated. It has largely
taken the place of magazine and
printed volumes. Its brief and
 terse comments upon passing events
are better suited to our busy peo-
ple, who have not time to read long
articles. It has even usurped, in
a large degree, the place of the
orator and lecturer, since the writ-
ten words carry more power with
them than the spoken. Mr. Phil-
lips aptly remarked with reference
to the man who reads newspapers,
"He has a telegraph wire that con-
nects him with the world, and the
man who does not might as well be
Robinson Crusoe on his island."

The Lime-Kiln Club.

The peach stones ceased rattling
around the hall, the windows went
down, the munching of peanuts
was hushed and Brother Gardner
had a firm hold on the platform
with his toes as he rose and began:

"A resident of my neighborhood
died of odder day, an' dis ebenin' de
committee 'pinted to write an eulogy
on his character war' showing me a
draft of what dey had prepar'd. De
eulogy am in sections, an' I will
quote it to you:

"He was a man who did not gib
to de poor wid one han' an' steal
from de taxpayer wid de odder.

"He neber gin a dollar to de
heathen in Africa, but he allus paid
his debts in America.

"While he did not purfess to be
a perfect Christian, he remembered
dat only one seat belonged to him
when he trabbled.

"He made no great adoo 'bout
his honesty, an' yit he remembered
when an' whar' he borrowed a hoo
or a shovel.

"He did not call hisself better
dan his fellowman, an' yit he had
a kind word fur a boy wid a sore
toe an' a ton of coal for a neighbor
wid a broken leg.

"He felt dat he had a duty to do
by de church, an' yit he entered a
cyrus by de front doah, an' de
zoun' of a fiddle put new speerit
into his feet.

"If he did not sing his hymns
from de housetop, neither did de
world hear what he said when he
arrove home an' found' his wife
sick a bed, de hired gal gone an' de
baby howlin' wid a paper ob pins
in his mouf."—*Detroit Free Press*.

A great boom has set in for New
Mexico mining properties.—*Phil-
adelphia Mining Journal*