

THE CIMARRON CITIZEN

The Cimarron Valley Has the Land, Climate and Water. Wanted---One Thousand Farmers

FIRST YEAR

Entered as second-class matter at the postoffice at Cimarron, N. M., under act of Congress, March 3, 1879.

CIMARRON, NEW MEXICO, WEDNESDAY, JULY 8, 1908

NUMBER NINETEEN

SPIESS GAVE ADDRESS

HON. CHAS. A. SPIESS ADDRESSED CIMARRON

JULY FOURTH

GEO. H. WEBSTER INTRODUCED SPEAKER.

Last Saturday afternoon at about three-thirty, Hon. Chas. A. Spiess, of Las Vegas, gave Cimarron a most finished address as the speaker of the day commemorating the signing of the Declaration of Independence. Mr. Spiess is one of the best, if not the very best speaker in the territory today, and his services are very much in demand on all occasions. Because of this fact, Cimarron was very lucky to obtain such a man at such a time.

The speaker who was fitly introduced by Geo. H. Webster of Cimarron, stated that in his opinion, Cimarron was an ideal spot to celebrate the Fourth, believing that just such a spot was in the poet's mind when he wrote the immortal words of that grand song, "My Country 'Tis of Thee."

The address of the afternoon was in part as follows:

This is the 133 anniversary of the Declaration of Independence.

By that declaration the American Colonists of 13 British colonies determined to sever the ties which bound them to their Mother Country, and established a government of their own.

After six years of bloody war the battle of Yorktown decided the issues in favor of the American arms, and Cornwallis with about 10,000 British soldiers, surrendered to General Washington.

The news of the disaster to the British arms, reached England Nov. 25th, 1782, and caused Lord North, the Prime Minister to throw up his arms and exclaim, "O, God! it is all over."

It was all over and a new nation was borne to the world.

While political liberty was gained by the colonists, it was at a terrible cost in life and treasure. And while the struggle of seven years, were years of grief, years of hardship and years of practical starvation for our soldiers, it gave birth to heroes whose names will be remembered as long as the English tongue endures.

There is, however, one patriot who perhaps is not so well known to you as he should be. Nathan Hale, who gave his life to the sacred cause and today sleeps in an unknown and unmarked grave. During the dark days of the Revolution, when the gloomiest period of the war was at hand, Washington, with 14,000 men was opposed by an army of 25,000 men, the flower of the British army under the command of Lord Howe. The safety of Washington required that he obtain accurate knowledge of the forces of Howe and their dispositions. He could only obtain this information by sending a spy into the lines of the enemy. Every one to whom the scheme was proposed declined to engage in so perilous an enterprise, until Capt. Hale was reached. Hale disguised as a school teacher, entered the enemy's lines. He spent some two weeks there, when he was betrayed to the British by a Tory relative of his.

While standing with a noose around his neck, the executioner said "Now is the time to make your dying speech and confession."

But Hale gave him a look of dignified contempt and with a depth of feeling, which melted those around him into tears, said, "My only regret is that I have but one life to give to my country." "Swing off the rebel," cried Cunningham, and half an hour

later the body of the martyr was consigned to an unknown grave, but to the blessed land for which he gave up his life.

History affords no more touching story of exalted patriotism than that of Capt. Nathan Hale, the martyr spy of the Revolution, and on Nov. 25, 1893, statue of Hale was unveiled in City Hall Park, New York, with impressive ceremonies in the presence of an immense assembly. Second only to Washington, his achievements for liberty and the nation will adorn the brightest pages of our history.

The end of the war brought with it a multitude of difficulties. It left the colonies no government. It left 13 independent nations having nothing in common, but our forefathers were equal to the occasion, and after much debate, and after much strife, the constitution of the United States was adopted, and now a new nation was ushered into the world. The only nation which is the asylum of the oppressed of all the world. By its constitution this new nation opened the Bible to all and left everyone free to worship God according to the dictates of his own conscience. By its constitution it guaranteed to every one equal protection, thereby securing to all, civil, industrial and political equality. Every since the necessities of society brought about the formation of Government there have been two distinct and antagonistic theories of government.

The one that man exists for the benefit of the government, the other, that government exists for the benefit of man. The American Government belongs to the latter class. We believe that our institutions are organized and maintained for the betterment of mankind. Our laws are devised to promote happiness among our people and while I am on this subject I desire to direct your attention to a band of noble men and women in our own territory, who disinterestedly have banded themselves together in an organization known as the Children's Home society. This society is not engaged in sectarian work. Its work is confined to finding homes for indigent and homeless children where they will receive love and education. The managers of this society receive no remuneration or reward for their work other than the satisfaction of knowing that they have the life long gratitude of their unfortunate charges. Societies of this character, the alms houses and other eleemosynary institutions or the blessings which flow from our government which was born out of the Declaration of Independence."

Speaking of the Declaration of Independence, Mr. Spiess said:

July 4th, 1776, a day which doubtless will be celebrated as our grandest and most joyous anniversary to the end of time. The immortal document was received with bonfires and illuminations and general rejoicing. It was read at the head of the army and nerved the patriots to pledge their lives, their fortunes, and their sacred honor in the struggle for liberty and independence.

It is being celebrated today as it is here, in every city, in every town, and hamlet of the United States.

It is being celebrated as it was then by bonfires and illuminations, by the booming of cannon, by the display of bunting and the "Star Spangled Banner," by the merry song of children and the joyous shouts of loyal men and women and late into the fading night when at last the glorious orb of day begins to burn out the darkness of night, there still hangs on the air the dulcet strains of the poet song

"My country 'tis of thee and a grateful people hsp Sweet land of Liberty."

ROY LANE IS DEAD

The many friends of John Lane of Cimarron will be deeply grieved to learn of the death of his younger brother, Roy Lane, which occurred at Raton recently. Roy was injured in some manner by a horse and was found unconscious. He was taken to Raton and given the best of skilled medical attention, but a blood clot on the brain placed him beyond all human aid. He was a bright, manly young fellow and was popular with all who knew him.

CIMARRON HAD GRAND FOURTH

Something Doing Every Moment---Big Crowd in Attendance---Glorious Day.

The Glorious Fourth of July has come and gone, and once more Cimarron has settled down to normal conditions and trying to catch up in the business that had been neglected for two or three days. But the memory of the good times enjoyed is still disquieting, the smell of powder smoke is still heavy on the air. The Glorious Fourth was indeed a most glorious one in Cimarron. Early in the morning crowds began to assemble in town, scores of people from the neighboring ranches and farms began to flock into Cimarron, guns boomed, fire crackers cracked, and every one got ready for the real fun of the day.

The St. Louis, Rocky Mountain & Pacific railroad ran a big excursion from both Raton and Dawson, and the long train was crowded with pleasure seekers. The Las Vegas band had been hired for the occasion, and as the excursion train pulled into Cimarron, it added the sweet strains of music to the noise that greeted the arrival of the visitors. Owing to the fact that the train did not get into Cimarron until eleven o'clock, the program that had been planned for the morning, was postponed until the afternoon, and was rushed through with renewed vim and snap that allowed the whole thing to be given.

At twelve o'clock a big barbecue was held under the big trees in Old Town, just south of the new bridge. Mr. William Buckley of Raton, was the presiding genius over the fire, and he, together with his assistants, worked at the roasting animals from late in the night of the third, until noon of the Fourth. Savory pieces of the fine roast beef were passed around to the hungry throng, and coffee and sandwiches were freely dispensed to all who wished them. To Mr. Mason Chase are due the thanks of the community for having donated the beef for the barbecue.

As soon as the hungry crowds had whetted their appetites, they adjourn-

ed to the ball park to witness the program of the afternoon, in which races and athletic contests of every description were pulled off with the following results:

100 yard dash—T. Brooke, first; Bass, second.

Greased Pig Chase—Martinez.

Shot Put—Whitney, first; Newby, second.

Sack Race—Cartwright, first; Spicklemier, second.

Ball Throw—B. Brooke, first; Bass, second.

Relay Race—B. Brooke, Bass, Taylor, Fisher.

Tug o'War, Capt. Mason Chase's sturdy team.

High Jump—Whitney, Newby, Cox

Hurdle Race—Fisher, first; Rogers, second.

Wheel Barrow Race—Pelphrey.

Pack-a-Back Race—B. Brooke, Bass, Brick, Rogers.

Ladies' Race—Miss Daley, first; Miss Heck, second.

One of the best features of the day was the Fat Man's race, in which there were only two entries. Hon. Chas. A. Spiess and Hon. H. M. Letts. The race was a fifty yard dash, and was won by Mr. Spiess by a stomach.

The horse races and other sports were pulled off at the old race track southwest of Cimarron about a mile, and they were of a very high order, causing no little excitement among those who were fortunate enough to see them. The owner of every fast horse in the country was present with his string, but to Sim Cauley went the honors of the day, his horses winning by far the greater number of the races. The results of the sports at the race track were as follows:

One and a half mile relay race, change saddles, three horses to a mount: Sim Cauley, Stanley Chase, Fred Valdez.

300 yard pony race, Sim Cauley, F. Whitney, H. H. Chandler.

Free for all, 1-4 mile dash, Sim Cauley, H. H. Chandler, F. Whitney, Ring Tournament, F. Whitney, M. G. Chase, R. Whiteman.

A broncho busting contest had been included on the program, but it was impossible to find two bad horses in the country and while there were two entries in the contest, but one horse could be found. Bud Bird, who is one of the best riders in the whole southwest, gave an exhibition of riding on an outlaw horse of the J. S. brand, now owned by the McCormick outfit, riding the vicious brute with a hackamour instead of a bridle. Bird gave a fine exhibition and easily demonstrated his undoubted ability to ride anything that the sinch will hold a saddle to.

The rest of the afternoon of the Fourth was taken up with the public speaking in the city park, and in the evening there was a boxing contest for the edification of the lovers of the manly art of self-defense, and for those who were socially inclined, three dances were in progress. One at the Matkin hall, one of the Spanish hall and one in Aztec hall.

Taking into consideration the fact that the celebration was gotten up and the whole program arranged in a little more than a week, owing to the falling through of the plans Dawson had made for the proper observance of the day, the celebration here at Cimarron was a grand success.

All the visitors seen, expressed themselves as being more than pleased at the exceptionally good time they enjoyed. The merchants of Cimarron all closed up their places of business and helped to fitly entertain our guests. With the exception of the boxing contest in the evening, everything was free, and every one was welcome to everything. The Citizen is proud of the way Cimarron and Cimarron business men came to the front with both their time and their money.

ARSON IS SUSPECTED

Fire at Legal Tender Saloon Looks Suspicious. Big Loss Averted.

Last week, what might have been a big blaze and heavy loss by fire at the Legal Tender Saloon, owned by Henry Grubbs, was averted. About ten o'clock in the evening, a large blaze and heavy smoke was noticed coming through the room to the rear of the bar room, and only quick action on the part of Mr. Grubbs and those in the room put the flames in check. Investigation showed that a bucket of coal oil had been set up against the frame side of the rear of the building, a quantity of paper had been thrown into the bucket and the whole set on fire. Mr. Grubbs states that he did not have any coal oil around the place, and that the bucket was not his. It looked as if some one had deliberately filled the bucket and paced it against the building with the purpose of setting fire to the whole structure. Mr. Grubbs states that he was not aware that he had a single enemy in the town, and he is at a loss to know who should wish to injure him in this manner.

As yet no important clues have been found, and it is likely that the manner in which the fire was started, or by whom, will be a mystery forever. If, however, circumstances should point to any persons as being connected with setting the building on fire, Mr. Grubbs is prepared to press the matter through to the bitter end, and bring the base culprit to justice.

BIG DEAL IS MADE

Livran Buys Out Littrell Bros. Harness Shop. Will Move to New Quarters.

An important business change has been made in Cimarron within the past few days. Henry Livran, who is starting a general hardware and harness business, recently purchased from Littrell Bros. the entire stock of harness and leather goods, together with buying out the business of the old firm. Mr. Livran has rented the east half of the lower floor in the new Rife building just east of the post office, and has been busily engaged in fitting up his new quarters to meet the needs of the extensive enterprise which he is about to engage in. In addition to the general hardware business, he will carry a full line of harness, saddles and all leather good, and for this reason the above mentioned deal was made. Littrell Bros. will continue in possession of the goods at their old stand for a week or so, and as soon as Mr. Livran takes possession, Mr. John Littrell, who has had charge of the business of his firm, will go into the employ of Mr. Livran for a short time.

The firm of Littrell Bros. has been in business here in Cimarron for the past two years and a half, and by the sterling honesty of their business methods, they have won the confidence and esteem of all who have come into contact with them. Cimarron hates to see the dissolution of the old firm.

ABANDONS HIS WIFE

Keefer Leaves in a Rush. Takes All Ready Cash and Leaves Wife Desolate.

T. S. Keefer, who has been a resident of Cimarron for the past few months, having gone into the laundry business here recently, has left town, and his whereabouts are unknown, even to his devoted wife. Mrs. Keefer, who has been so basely deserted, was recently injured in a run away, and is hardly able to be around as yet. Coming to Cimarron about three months ago, the Keefers went into the employ of the Swastika hotel, and soon after, Mrs. Keefer invested nearly all of her hard earned savings in a little laundry here, and has since done most of the hard work in operating the enterprise.

The growing needs of the business demanded a mangle, and it was found that one could be obtained at Raton for forty dollars. Keefer was given the necessary amount out of the earnings of the business to go to Raton and purchase the machine. He was also given about an equal amount to pay various bills around town, and he then started out supposedly for Raton, and has never been heard from since. After his departure, it was discovered that he

had taken every cent that was in the house, having cleaned out the cash drawer completely. Word has been sent to surrounding towns to look out for the fugitive, and it is to be hoped that he will be apprehended.

YANKEE OR DAWSON TO PLAY CIMARRON

Next Sunday on the Cimarron ball grounds a good game of ball between Cimarron and either Yankee or Dawson will take place. The game has not as yet been arranged certainly, but it is an assured fact that either one or the other of the two teams will meet the local aggregation on the home field. Which ever team comes, the game is bound to be close and interesting.

RETURN FROM LONG TRIP

'UNCLE JIM' LIVINGSTON AND HARRY CONNORS RETURN FROM WAGON TOUR

"Uncle Jim" Livingston and Harry Connors have returned to Cimarron after taking a long and extensive wagon trip throughout the southern part of New Mexico. The two men started from Cimarron about two months ago in a buckboard, and went as far south as Albuquerque and Gallup, at which latter place they met Burton Williams and Kersey Coe, who are also out on just such a trip of pleasure. "Uncle Jim" states that he never had a better time in his life, and that the trip was a glorious one.

CIMARRON IS VICTOR

COKEDEALE TEAM IS SNOWED UNDER TO TUNE OF 14 TO 1

Last Sunday afternoon, the Cimarron baseball team crossed bats with the Cokedale team at the Cimarron ball park, and the slaughter was fearful. The visitors being snowed under to the tune of fourteen to one. Cokedale was the first to bat and went out in one, two, three order. Cimarron made six runs in the first inning, and thereafter the walkaway was so one sided that the sporting editor of the Citizen went to sleep and lost all track of the game.

The score and the summary of the game was as follows:

COKEDALE		AB. R. H. P. O. A. E.				
Higgins, c	4	0	0	3	3	3
Chacon 1b	4	0	12	0	2	
Harding rf	2	1	0	0	0	
Burns 3b	4	0	2	2	2	
Lynn, p	3	0	0	3	1	
Cledo lf	3	0	1	0	0	
Chavey ss	3	0	1	2		
Ricketts 2b	3	0	2	0	2	
Narray cf	3	0	4	0	2	
29		1	3	24	9	14

CIMARRON

CIMARRON		AB. R. H. P. O. A. E.				
T. Brook ss	5	4	0	12	1	1
Cherry 1b	1	1	0	2	0	1
Curry 3b	4	3	3	1	2	0
Newby 1b	3	0	1	0	0	1
Bass cf	5	1	1	0	0	1
Jackson rf	3	2	1	1	0	0
Taylor 2b	3	1	1	0	2	1
W. Brooke lf	3	1	1	0	0	0
Lockhard p	5	1	2	1	3	0
32		14	10	27	8	4