

THE BLACK RANGE.

DEVOTED TO THE MINING INTERESTS OF THE BLACK RANGE COUNTRY.

VOL. II.

CHLORIDE, SOCORRO COUNTY, N. M., FRIDAY, JULY 20, 1883.

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Why She Loved Him.

"Irma" he called. She turned her head, tossing its gold. Like a soft wave rolled down the back of her neck and said: "What is it Mike?" He pulled his mustache, bristling and red, while his under lip hung like a lump of lead. Then he spoke, "Pray, Irma, why do you like Your Mike?"

She turned upon him her lustrous eyes, from a face an angel herself would prize, then hid in the folds of her golden hair. And actually veiled her beauty there, for Irma O'Shaughnessy's manner was rare.

"Is it," cried Michael McGregor McCann, "because I'm considered a handsome man?" "No," she sobbed, while Mike's heart throbbled.

"Is it," he asked, "because fortune has smiled upon Mike as her own dear darling child?" "No," she replied, while Michael sighed.

"Is it because," said this lover true, "I supply you with plenty of gun, to chew?" "No," she gasped, as her hand he clasped.

"Then why," he shrieked, "oh why do you love Your Mike and call him your turtle dove?"

Up from the depths of her golden hair Irma raised a face so fair, The light of her soul flared the skies of her eyes. She smiled like a wagon load of pies, and drawing Mike near To chew his ear, She uttered these words between her sighs:

"Oh, Mikey dear, I love you not because both beauty and wealth you've got; Nor yet because whenever you come You bring me a chunk of chewing gum. My love for you Has nothing to do

With the tattered remains of Nym-n-Nyum; I love you simply for your duds—Plex aliptic, broken in two Three cornered base ball thumb."

Interviewing Mrs. Young.

Hearing that Brigham Young, Jr., and his family had arrived from Salt Lake, and were quartered at the American house, one of the Tribune reporters took a notion that he would run down and interview Mrs. Young. The scheme of interviewing Brigham was an old one—there would be no enterprise in anything of that kind, but the idea of a chat with the wife seemed new and brilliant.

"Can I see Mrs. Brigham Young in the parlor for a few moments?" inquired the reporter at the office counter of the American house.

"Walk up to the parlor and I'll find out," said Mr. Smith.

The parlor was the largest the reporter had ever seen. It was eighty feet one way and seventy the other, and the ceiling was so high that the reporter thought they must have to use a telescope to determine when it needed whitewashing. He sat down in a chair in one corner. Pretty soon a tall, stout lady entered the room.

"Mrs. Young I suppose?" asked the reporter.

"Yes sir," answered the lady. "I have called, madam," said the reporter, "to ascertain your views on a question involved by polygamy and other institutions peculiar to Mormonism."

"Ah, sir," said the lady pleasantly, as she took a seat, "I fear I shall be unable to gratify your curiosity. My husband has gone out for a walk; when he returns he will doubtless be glad to advise you upon any topic concerning our faith of which it may be proper to say anything."

"But I wish to obtain your views," explained the reporter. "Mr. Young has frequently been heard through the press while his wife has never been interviewed. May I hope, madam, that you will accord the Tribune the honor of being the first to convey to the public your—"

"Did you wish to see me?" inquired a small, thin lady, who had entered the parlor quite noiselessly. "Excuse me," said the reporter, "but Mrs. Young was the lady I asked for."

"Well, I am Mrs. Young," said the small, thin lady.

"Yes," said the tall, stout lady, "this is Mrs. Young, and so am I. This is Sophia, Mr. Young's fourth wife, while I am Margaret, his seventh wife—he calls me Birdie."

The reporter was considerably embarrassed. He might have been happy with either, were't other fair charmer away.

"Be seated, madam," said he; "I have called to ascertain your views on the questions involved by polygamy and other institutions peculiar to Mormonism."

"Oh, but I've nothing to say," protested the small, thin lady; "Brigham will be in shortly, and maybe he'll talk with you."

"But, madam," urged the reporter, "Mr. Young has frequently been heard from through the press, while his wife—beg pardon, I mean his wives have

never—

"Who was it wanted to see me in the parlor?" asked a red-haired, freckled lady coming into the room at this juncture.

"Why, this gentleman is a reporter," explained the tall stout lady, "and he has come to interview us. Mr. Reporter, this is Mrs. Lucy Young, my Brigham's second wife."

Mrs. Lucy Young bowed stiffly and sat down upon a hair-cloth sofa.

"I am not going to be interviewed," she said. "If there's any interviewing to be done, Brigg's got to do it."

"Hello, girls, anybody down here want to see me?"

The inquirer was a curly-headed, red-cheeked young lady, who came bounding into the room very unceremoniously.

"It's a reporter come to interview us," said the freckled-faced lady.

"A reporter?" Why, how funny! exclaimed the curly-headed red-cheeked young lady, laughing heartily. She sat down next to the reporter.

"I'm one of the Mrs. Young," said she, "but I mustn't say a word that is liable to be printed. Brigg would never forgive me if I did. I'm his fourteenth wife, you know, and he's awful jealous. Oh, there you are Emma. Come in dear. Here's an editor who wants to interview us."

Emma was another wife—the eighth. She was cross-eyed, but otherwise comely to view. She was followed by Rachel, the third wife, who was brown-haired and blue-eyed, and demure looking. They were duly introduced. The reporter felt himself called upon to commence all over again.

"Mrs. Young," said he addressing the group, "I have called to ascertain your views on questions involved by polygamy and other institutions peculiar to the Mormons."

"Wouldn't it be better to call the rest of us before we attempt to be interviewed?" suggested the eight Mrs. Young.

"Perhaps so," said the reporter. "But—but—but—how many are there of you?"

"Oh, we're quite a family said the fourth Mrs. Young; and going to the parlor door called out: "Maod, Jennie, Clara, Rebecca, Harriet, Mabel, Ruth, Julia, Frances, Mary, Caroline, Esther, come into the parlor, and bring the rest of you with you."

The reporter pinched himself to discover whether he was awake. There was no doubt about it.

Mrs. Young began to stream into the parlor. There was every variety of her. She was tall, short, fat, lean, red-faced, pale-cheeked, plump, scrawny, old, young, sour pleasant, vivacious, stupid, graceful and awkward. The parlor got crowded—why don't they have bigger parlors at the American House, anyway? The idea of expecting a reporter to interview Mrs. Young in a room not more than six feet square was stifling. The reporter felt as if he was going to faint. He began to regret he had ever undertook the novel task of interviewing Mrs. Young.

"Oh, girls, girls, here comes Brigg!" cried one of the ladies who had been looking out of the window.

"Where? Where?" screamed the rest, rushing pell-mell to the windows—there were seven of them—and craning their necks to get a look at their husband. Such a scrambling and hustling never was seen before. Mrs. Young pushed, crowded, slapped, and scratched one another in their attempts to secure a view of her liege lord.

"See, he threw a kiss at me," exclaimed Mrs. Young.

"He didn't either! It was for me!" cried Mrs. Young.

And immediately the rest of Mrs. Young indignantly asserted the kiss was meant for her, and then ensued a war of words, in which such endearing epithets as you "You saucy jade," "You pert minx," "You mean thing," and "You cross old hen," figured conspicuously. The reporter crept wearily away from the scene. As he tottered through the hotel office Mr. Smith stopped him.

"I hope you succeeded in getting the interview you wanted," said Mr. Smith; "I did the best I could under the circumstances, but the fact is quite a number of Mrs. Young have gone out shopping and others were feeling too much under the weather to receive callers."

Denver Tribune.

An itinerant preacher was holden forth in a crowded street in a western town the other day, when an irreverent hoodlum interrupted him with: "Say, mister! do you think it is more blessed to give than receive?" "Of course I do, my son," replied the evangelist. "Well, then, old hoss, just give us a rest!" yelled the young rascal.

What an English Gentleman Says About American Mining Property.

"At present it is just about as difficult to sell a silver or gold mine in England as for the proverbial camel to crawl through the eye of a needle, and the principal cause of this apathy is the unfortunate results which have attended most of the mining speculations that the English people have embarked in. Take for instance the Indian gold mines, and think of the immense amount of money lost in those valueless properties during the past few years. Colorado has also received a fair share of British gold and offered but little in return, which makes it difficult to negotiate anything in England at the present time, it matters not how valuable or meritorious it may be. The Robert E. Lee is a case in point. No one questions the value of that and the surrounding mines which were recently offered for sale in London, and yet that fell through. But these foreigners have been bitten in mines, and they have not yet recovered from the effects of it. Then there is another failing common among the Americans who go over to England to sell mines. They are so avaricious that they want to make a fortune of independence in a single transaction, by asking ten times more than the article is really worth and if they succeed, others who offer similar properties for sale, but who are more moderate in their demands, suffer accordingly. Having been bitten as I have already said, they shun that which is really meritorious and recoil at the approach of an American mining man. The failure of the La Plata and Henriette to continue paying dividends have also injured Leadville in the eyes of the English people, and make them look with suspicion upon anything originating in this district. There is not the slightest doubt but that the English people paid a great deal too much for the La Plata. The nominal price of the shares was ten dollars, and the total capital was two million dollars, which represented the cash value of the property in London about a year ago, shares then being sold at a trifle above par. At a recent meeting of the stockholders the management was turned over to the English stockholders, who in reorganizing the company increased its capital one hundred per cent. so that it now stands at four million dollars. Now comes the query: If the company were unable to pay a dividend upon a capital of two millions how can they do it upon that amount doubled, at a time when smelting charges by additional competition are becoming less every day? The Henriette was also capitalized far above its real value, one hundred and fifty thousand dollars, and this, remember, represents the actual cash value for which the stockholders became personally responsible. For example if the stockholders paid seventy-five per cent. of the amount for which they had subscribed, and the directors required an additional amount to work the property or purchase machinery, they could compel the stockholders to pay the remaining twenty-five per cent.; but beyond that their responsibility would cease, and in comparing the two systems I much prefer the latter.

By the way, it is a mistake to think that the Henriette stock was placed in England. A company was formed there but the stock is still held indirectly by the original owners, and from what I heard while in London, it is to be for some time to come. If the English people owned such mines as the Iron Silver and Silver Cord, both free from litigation, there would be no difficulty in getting English capitalists to invest their money in Colorado mines to an unlimited extent. But their first experiences have not been happy or profitable ones, and it will require years before confidence is fully restored. At the present time the English people are investing in cattle ranches, and in a few years they will have secured control of the stock market of this country.—Leadville Democrat.

Military Ingenuity.

"I will never forget the confederate government," said Col. Wartick, when asked to relate a little war reminiscence. "I started out with a ripe determination of doing everything in my power for the cause, but men who had more authority than I had pulled aside me, and consequently I stepped out court-martial me. Now if there is anything in military life that takes a man's appetite it is to be court-martialed. Its pretty bad in civil life to be tried before a justice of the peace, but it is anything compared with a court-mar-

trial, and especially when he knows full well that he has done nothing to merit such severe handling."

"Why were you court-martialed, Colonel?" asked one of the company.

"For the simple discharge of my duty. Just about the time it behooved the Confederacy to make every edge cut that would, I was sent to a community to press guns, and to draft and arm every available man. Well, I went to work and discharged the duty in accordance with my construction of the order. At one place we seized a large number of double-barreled shot guns. In examining them we found many that were damaged so greatly that only one barrel could be used. I told my men not to throw them aside, but to keep them, that they would come in handy. In this community there were a great many saw mills and family feuds, and consequently there were a great many one-legged men. One day I issued an order that all the one-legged men to be found within a radius of twenty-five miles should be brought into camp. The order was strictly obeyed, and within two weeks we had seventy-five cripples. Forming them in line one day, I ordered the disabled guns to be brought out. When I took up a gun whose right barrel was useless, I would give it to a man who had lost his right leg, and so on until the seventy-five men were armed. This was strictly appropriate, for we had no other use for the crippled men. I took great pride in this crippled company. I wanted it to make a name; wanted each man to be proud of himself. They elected a captain, a tall fellow who had lost his left leg while rafting logs. We presented him, attended by disabled ceremony, with a broken sword and double-barreled pistol, with one hammer gone. It would have tickled you to death to see them on dress parade, and their quick time would have made Napoleon pull off his hat and grin. Well, pretty soon I had occasion to use them. The enemy came upon me unexpectedly, and in the hurry incident upon such occasions, I placed the one-legged company in the warmest part of the field. The battle lasted several hours and was a draw fight. My one-legged company suffered greatly. The captain's leg was shattered by a ball, and during the fight he sent an orderly into the woods to make him another leg. Other members of the company were similarly served, and sir, the amount of splinters on the battle ground was simply astonishing. The enemy had fired low, and three out of six wooden legs were disabled. Before complete repairs could be made my general came along, and not being able to understand why so much kindling wood should be scattered over a battle field, asked the reason. I explained, expecting him to compliment me on my ingenuity, but the unappreciative fellow had me court-martialed. I left the service, and during the remaining time of the war, I aided the cause by capturing mules from the Union men and burning cotton that might have fallen in possession of the enemy."

—Arkansas Traveler.

A Straight Man.

A chap who jumped off the wharf at the foot of Randolph street the other day was promptly pulled out by three or

four men who witnessed the action and when the victim was safe on the planks, one of the men remarked:

"Did you fall in?"

"No sir; I jumped in."

"Did you intend to commit suicide?"

"No sir."

"But you must have been tired of life to take that leap. Tell us your troubles, and perhaps we can assist you."

"Gentleman," said the stranger, after swallowing a glass of whiskey which a boy had run for, "I'm of straight business principles. I've jumped off the docks along here six or seven times this spring. I'm always sure of being pulled out, of securing a big drink of whiskey, and the cash collection runs from seventy cents to three dollars!"

"Well, you won't get no cash out of this crowd," said one of the men.

"I realized that as soon as you pulled me out and I sized you up," replied the stranger, "and I may as well add that the whiskey you sent for is the poorest stuff I ever drank. Take it altogether I'd have made more to faint away or had a fit in a saloon."

The perpetual clock which has been running in Brussels for a year without stopping, is wound up by a draft of air through a tube, which operates on a fan connected with the machinery. The draft is made to pass upwards by exposure to the heat of the sun.

THE BLACK RANGE.

Friday, July 20, 1883.

SUBSCRIPTION:

One year.....\$3.00
Six months.....1.75
Three months.....1.00
Single copies.....10 cents

GENERAL LOCALS.

Water is so short on Poverty creek that the saw mill can only run a portion of the time.

The rainy season is here but the rain is slow about coming. The days are warm but the nights are beautiful.

There is an abundance of wild grapes in the range this year. The full grown but green fruit is gathered and the juice thereof made into jelly.

During the late dull times in Socorro Greenwald & Co. bought the goods of everybody who wished to seek green pastures. Thus they have acquired a stock of goods embracing everything from millinery to banjos that they sell for half price. Most of these things are new. Court street near the square.

The daily mail line from Engle to the towns of the Black range was established on Monday. A two-seated backboard runs opposite the regular coach. It is an appreciated improvement to get the mail every evening but it will take some time to get the people thoroughly accustomed to it.

The tunnel of the Pelican mine on the Palomas has been securely timbered and four men are hauling out the ore from the end of the main opening and placing it on the dump. This ore is coarse galena and sand carbonates very little of the antimonial galena appearing at the depth of the present working. The galena which is very cuby surprises everybody with its value, it having given assay returns of 142 ounces in silver, a single cube nearly an inch square assaying forty-eight ounces in silver. The tunnel which is now over eighty feet long together with its side drift one way of fourteen feet and the other way thirty feet shows nothing but ore, roof, sides and floor. There is no better mine in the Black range than the Pelican to say the least of it.

If the owners of the Gila hot springs had the enterprise of an average Mexican they would put a few days work upon the place and make of it a handsome resort. At present the water is permitted to spread out over the soil in its course to the stream with which it unites and thus the whole hill side upon which the springs are situated is simply a quagmire. The springs are located on the east bank of the west fork of the Gila river some two miles above its junction with the eastern branch, and distant by trail probably forty-five miles from Chloride and the same distance from Georgetown. The springs are elevated from twenty to forty feet above the level of the Gila and from fifty to one hundred feet distant from it. There are not less than a dozen openings from which the water pours in greater or less abundance. As before stated the hill side is a mudhole owing to the water being allowed no channel to run in. The water is too hot to permit of the hand being held in it more than a second without scalding, and its curative properties in such diseases as rheumatism, neuralgia, etc., are highly commended. There is no wagon road to the place and only a cabin or two and two rude bath houses for the accommodation of visitors. A few days work would suffice to make a wagon road to connect with the north star road at Cantwell's ranch and a few others would make the springs models of beauty. These improvements would bring dozens of visitors where only one comes now and would add proportionally to the income of the proprietor.

GRAFTON.

Thos. Dwyer of Socorro, is stopping at the Grafton hotel.

Thos. Maloney is burning a pit of charcoal at St. Charles.

D. C. Cantwell has arrived at his ranch on the Gila with 1000 head of cattle from Missouri.

Burt D. Mason has gone to Silver City as a witness in the matter of Mead Bros. and Cassil to quiet title to some mining property in South Percha, Grant county.

P. Moosaw had two fingers on his left hand badly mutilated handling the bucket at the Royal Arch while hoisting water from the mine. Dr. Otterson dressed the wound.

The price of the stock of the Ivanhoe mine has been advanced until it now stands at \$1.95. Somebody must be purchasing. Perhaps it is the star route funds that are doing the business.

A. P. Dyer, Burt Brumfield, Charles Entler, Thos. Higgins and Ted Hanten have sold their ranches on the Nutrasa creek for \$5,000 to Trocke & Mansell. This is one of the finest ranges in the western portion of the county containing plenty of water and an abundance of grass.

Mrs. Cantwell and Miss Moore passed through town several days ago on their way to Mr. Cantwell's ranch. At the saw mill the horses became frightened while they were being loosened from the wagon. Mrs. Cantwell in attempting to jump from the wagon was thrown under the wheel and received several bruises.

The Royal Arch shaft is free from water and sinking on the lead began this morning.

Another shift was put on the Occidental Wednesday night. Eight men are now employed in the mine, whose shaft is now over two hundred and fifty feet deep. Kean St. Charles the superintendent, is doing good work. He will sink twenty-five or thirty feet more when he will drift for the ledge.

The toot of the Royal Arch steam whistle sounded for the first time last Thursday evening and the first bucket of water was hoisted about six p.m. The engine is a Chicago manufactured one and from appearances seems fully able to do its work. On starting the engine to take up the slack of the wire rope a lever connecting the steam valve after opening steam refused to close it again and the drum sticking in some manner ran the bucket up against the cross-beam, giving the boys a little scare but no damage.

B. F. McDonald and W. W. Campbell, both formerly of Pleasant Hill, Missouri, partners of D. C. Cantwell in the ranching business on the west side of the range, arrived at their new home on the 10th inst. Mr. McDonald has had considerable experience in the stock business in Utah and Wyoming having cattle on the Jefferson river in the latter territory still, but Mr. Campbell is inexperienced in the west. Mr. Cantwell came back with his partner accompanied by Mrs. Cantwell and daughter and sister Miss Anna Moore. Mrs. Cantwell has resided with her husband on his ranch in the Panhandle of Texas, but the ladies claim Belton, Missouri, as their previous residence. The Cantwell ranch is located on the east fork of the Gila river, contains many never failing streams within its border and comprises many thousand acres of range on which the rich grass grows luxuriantly. Notwithstanding the fact of the grass having been destroyed this year by a prairie fire the 2200 cattle held there are in good condition and thrifty. Ben Peers, himself a previous cattle owner of the north country and consequently an experienced stock man has charge of the herds. The topography of the ranch is made up of table land and valley lying between the Black range the Elk and the Mogollon mountains. The streams thereon are stocked with fish, and wild game is plentiful, and the genial hospitality of everybody about the place combined with the advantages previously mentioned makes the Cantwell ranch the boss place to go for recreation as the RANGE editor can testify from his experience of last week.

FAIRVIEW.

J. B. Newman left Wednesday for St. Louis.

Jake Blun is out taking a look at the southern country.

Aristode Bourquet of Canada de Alamosa, paid the range a visit Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Reber has returned to the bosom of her family, and T. L. now wears his good coat.

Capt. Sansom is scouring the Mogollon country to see if he can catch any good ranches running around loose.

J. A. Anderson has been cleaning out his well and putting it into shape to supply the needful for irrigating purposes.

Reports have reached town of a strike of antimonial galena in the Chicago. The vein is about a foot wide and looks well.

The base ball mania has struck the camp and challenges are now in order. Can't some other hoodlum club beat the Fairview bumsers.

Mr. John Sullivan is suffering from neuralgia in the left eye. The affection is very painful and so far the treatment has proved anything but a quick success.

Evening serenades, moonlight dances and general side splitting hilarity make the evenings pass with more than usual pleasantness. For square innocent fun and harmless devilment Fairview boys take the cake.

Mr. Yager who for some time has been visiting his sister Mrs. Yagle left on Tuesday's stage for California. Mr. Y. may possibly return this fall or next spring and put some stock in the range.

Miss Tilly Lindborg and Mrs. Moreland (mother of Mr. Jas. Moreland, here) left Tuesday for Kansas. Miss Tilly goes to the home of her brother with a possibility of extending her trip to Sweden.

D. C. Cantwell reached here Thursday evening of last week with a herd numbering 1005 head of blooded cattle from Missouri, which he is taking to his ranch on the Gila. They look well and are a decided improvement on native stock.

Col. David Branson, superintendent of the Humboldt mining company's properties in New Mexico, is now on his way from Philadelphia to resume development work on their claims in the north end of the Cuchillo of the San Andres and the Fra Cristobal mountains.

Lackey Bros. and Maloney have got good looking quartz in place in the drift of the Hidden Treasure. Recently they have encountered a seam of talc; also a small pocket of mineral. They will shortly strike the main vein and hope for something good.

The Black Knife has at last let a contract of fifty feet to J. C. Hubbard. The result of the last meeting of the company was to contract one hundred feet but the treasury falling short of the required funds fifty feet was let with the understanding that should sufficient money be paid into the treasury by the time of the completion of this contract the additional work will be done with a possibility of still continuing work if anything warrants it. Mr. Hubbard is already to work with three men, and more to be put on if they can be worked to advantage.

Tom Butler brought a hawk into Fairview Wednesday evening which he caught under rather peculiar circumstances. The idea runs that his hawkship getting hungry ran across a bull snake about five feet long and expecting a supper as spring chicken descended on his prey, and in rising with it made no particular allowance for the surplus snake that was hanging overboard. Mr. Snake objected to being hung out like a banner in the summer sun and soon commenced to wind his slack around the hawk getting one good fold over the neck and evidently another over the wing, this of course brought Mr. Hawk to terra firma, and they commenced rolling over and over toward the foot of the mountain when Mr. B. made the capture. P.S.—This is not a snake story.

Athletics are taking quite a hold on the sporting inhabitants of Fairview. An afternoon matinee was engaged in last week and the general ability of the loose portion of the population was fairly tested. One gentleman treated the crowd to a series of hand-springs, back-springs, head-springs and foot-springs. Others lovingly entwined their arms around each other and started off wagon wheel fashion for some other country generally concluding to stop before they had got fifty miles. Imitations of the feats of these great artists were freely indulged in and many attempts were vociferously cheered especially when some one a little spryer than the rest would manage to come in contact with a rock on that part of the anatomy which causes such contention among the disciples of Darwinism. One gentleman treated the crowd to "what'll ye have," which was by far the best part of the performance.

One of the greatest annoyances to this mountain region and its Bohemian inhabitants is the obnoxious land law. This is not essentially an agricultural country and the conditions of the law make it obligatory to the inhabitants to look after their small amount of stock or to stand the periodical assessments of the native ranchmen who cultivate a small patch in the vicinity of towns and mines and levy taxes on all stock that passes them. Herd law is very good for prairie countries where fencing is scarce and such law is a necessity, but in a mountain region where timber is plenty and only small patches here and there can be cultivated, and where the interests of the country are dependent on other industries. Those other industries ought to be protected and the small garden spots made to take care of themselves. A man prospecting in the neighborhood of one of these ranches which is essentially on mineral land, having a jack or a horse would find it rather expensive to herd them and the rope and stake are both a nuisance and cruelty, yet he cannot turn them loose without expecting to pay bounty money to redeem them. Nine of Tom Long's steers passed down Cuchillo creek and were gobbled by some Mexican ranchmen two or three miles below. Mr. ranchman claiming three dollars per head or twenty-seven dollars damages. W. Ensley who has charge of the cattle got these with the understanding that whatever damage had been done would be paid for, but he offered five dollars to settle the matter. This was refused. So the matter went to arbitration and Mr. ranchman was allowed three dollars and sixty cents as the market price of one bushel of beans which was adjudged to be about the amount of vegetables destroyed.

CHLORIDE.

A new stock of ladies' and children's shade and riding hats are just received at the Chloride Millinery.

The workmen on the Colossal strike some fine pockets of mineral every now and then.

Johnny Plemmons, Jim Hammil and G. H. Purmort have returned from their short visit to the Gila hot springs.

The grass has a better growth within a radius of a few miles of Chloride than in any other section of the Black range.

Hereafter, the people of Chloride will please notice and take heed, the post-office will be closed at eight o'clock sharp.

Billy Kellem is no longer connected with the Monte Christo restaurant, Major Beebe having sole control. Mr. Kellem will go to Socorro to look over the field there with business eye.

The Chloride Millinery store has a good stock of corsets, hose, back combs, gloves for ladies and misses, ladies' summer suits, and other goods in its line.

A wagon road from the top of the range at the head of Chloride creek down the west side of the range to connect with the north star road would give Chloride control of the trade of the upper Gila country.

F. H. Kollock and wife, son-in-law and daughter of L. Corson, who visited here for two weeks past, started on their return to Peabody, Kansas, Tuesday morning. They will visit Santa Fe, Manitou, Denver and other points of interest on the way.

The Sweet Annie and Caledonia claims being the west extensions of the Silver Monument are being vigorously prospected the indications furnishing much satisfaction to Messrs. McBride, Myers and Westerman who are the owners.

A local rain at the head of Byers' run last week made a rushing torrent ten feet deep of that stream and flowed nearly to Cuchillo creek, while the other gulches were dry as bones. The flood was of short duration, however.

The water question is becoming a serious one in the towns of the range waters at the lowest ebb in every well in Chloride and all the stock of the town is taken to the spring a short distance above the town in Chloride gulch. The spring is reliable and it appears that this will be about the only practicable point at which to locate the concentrating works which are expected.

Dr. Blinn, the range druggist, is accumulating as rapidly as possible specimens of the insects and reptiles of the range. He will be glad to receive any curiosities of these orders that may be brought him. He will, ere long, have things so fitted up that he can display his collection. One large bug which he lately added to his collection, called a helotaceloid is a curiosity that nobody should miss the opportunity of seeing.

Switches, curls and front head-dresses in many shades are kept for sale at the Chloride millinery store. Call and see them.

L. Corson, F. H. Kollock and wife and V. B. Beckett and wife returned last Sunday from a ten days excursion on the opposite side of the range. They are under obligations to J. A. Anderson and family at the saw mill, to Hill and Robinson at their hay farm at the head of Corturo canyon, and especially to Ben Peers, Mrs. D. C. Cantwell and the people generally connected with the Cantwell ranch for favors and kindnesses received.

A propos of the concentration experiment now on hand, J. M. Smith took a small quantity of the Dreadnaught ore and after crushing it had an assay made which showed a value in silver of twenty-three ounces. He then took a gold pan and washed the mass down to one-fifth its original size and then took another assay which gave him one hundred and seventeen ounces of silver. This is a pretty fair demonstration that the Dreadnaught ore will concentrate with profit.

The owners of the Black Hawk up Chloride creek in shooting out some fresh mineral for the Cincinnati exposition, exhibit, brought to light a considerable quantity of native silver among the rock. The ledge had been tapped a hundred feet or so deep by a seventy-five foot tunnel and the mineral streak shown to be some three feet wide, but when work was discontinued no ore so nice as this last taken out had been discovered. S. B. Ferree, Oscar Potenhauer and W. F. Caldwell own the claim which has the largest quartz cropping extant in the range.

Ten sacks of ore, representing as many different mines have been deposited with Dr. Haskell to be shipped to a concentrator for a test as to whether or no the Black range ores will concentrate. As soon as this number of sacks is doubled the ore will be sent to the concentrating works at Buena Vista, Colorado, for the test, which if satisfactory will insure works of sixty tons capacity going up at once. H. N. Castle of Topeka, Kansas, who has the project in hand says that when it is proven that the Black range ore will concentrate the cash for the works will soon appear. Bring in your ore rapidly gentlemen and help push the scheme along.

A fine display of mineral is accumulating at Dr. Haskell's to be sent to the Cincinnati exposition. There are now between thirty and forty mines represented, being about one-third of what should be. The Dreadnaught sends an one-hundred pound chunk which is the monster of the collection. Most of the specimens are from the Apache and Palomas districts the Black Range district barely appearing, and the Cuchillos not at all as yet. It is expected that these latter districts will send in contributions and it is hoped that they will be prompt, for haste must be made in the shipment. All portions of the range and every ore producing mine ought to be represented. This Cincinnati exposition, be it remembered, is a permanent affair, one that endures from year to year, and an exhibit there will be of value at all times.

One hundred and seventy two sacks of the richest looking mineral yet mined in the Apache district has been taken from the Silver Monument mine since the last shipment and nine men are busily engaged adding to the bulk. The shaft in taking the whole width of the pay streak was eight feet wide. On one wall was a ten inch streak of ore which went into the sacks without sorting. On the other wall was a four foot crevice of mineral which was sorted. Between the two in the center of the vein was something over three feet of talc. The first shipment of ore from this mine milled \$140 in silver; the last

gave \$240, and the ore on the dump now ready for shipment is expected to yield \$300 per ton. The shaft is now about one hundred and fifty feet deep. Mr. von Wendt on the occasion of his late trip to Denver brought back money with which all debts were settled, and things are running along smoothly with probabilities of an amicable arrangement of the difficulty existing between the owners and the lessee of the property. The Silver Monument is one of the finest properties in the Black range, or in New Mexico either, for that matter.

We are happy to announce to our readers that the Humboldt Mining company have amicably adjusted their internal dissensions, and all the debts of the company have been liquidated. Col. David Branson, the president and general manager, is in Philadelphia where he will remain until July when he returns to New Mexico to take charge of the company's work in person. This company possesses a quantity of the most valuable mining properties in the southwest. Depth and development only are necessary to make them bonanza producers. That Col. Branson is the general manager is considered a guarantee by our mining men that the company will succeed. The Colonel has the confidence of our community and enjoys the respect of the miners generally.—Bullion.

LEGAL NOTICES.

Homestead Proof Notices.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
LAS CRUCES, N. M., June 4th, 1883.
Notice is hereby given that the following named settlers have filed notice of intention to make final proof on their respective claims before the probate judge of Socorro county, N. M., on July 17th, 1883.

CLEMENTE CHAVES on homestead application No. 463 for the s w 1/4 n w 1/4, n 1/2 s w 1/4 and s e 1/4, s w 1/4 sec 2, 4, 8, r 13 w. Witnesses, Luis M. Baca, Pablo Padilla, Jose Duran and Jose T. Santillan, all of Socorro county, N. M.
ANTONIO JOSE LUNA on homestead application No. 466 for the s w 1/4 s e 1/4 sec 3, n w 1/4 n e 1/4 and s 1/2 n e 1/4 sec 16, 4, 8, r 13 w. Witnesses, Luis M. Baca, Pablo Padilla, Jose Duran and Jose T. Santillan, all of Socorro county, N. M.

ALFRED MOORE, J. M. SHAW,
Notary Public,
MOORE & SHAW,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
SOCORRO, N. M.
Mining and Land Litigation a specialty. All business in our profession promptly attended to in the Federal and Territorial Courts.

CHAS. F. WINTERS,
Assayer and Chemist,
Chloride, N. M.

LIVE BUSINESS MEN.
The Sturgis House,
SOCORRO, N. M.
A FIRST-CLASS HOTEL.
Headquarters for Mining Men. Recently Re-opened by
R. C. Dougherty, Proprietor.

GEORGE TURNER,
Successor to J. J. Dalglisch & Co.

PIONEER STORE,
CHLORIDE, N. M.

General Merchandise and Miners' Supplies
Of every character and description, suited to the demands of this section, kept in large and varied assortment.

California Canned Goods, Clothing and Blankets.
AT THE POSTOFFICE.

GRAND CENTRAL HOTEL
SOCORRO, NEW MEXICO.
The Only First-Class House and the Pioneer Hotel of the Gem City.

The rest of all Business Men.
Headquarters for Miners and Mining Men.
Table Unsurpassed by any in the Territory.

Free coach to and from all trains. Telephone free for the use of Guests. Fine sample rooms for commercial travelers. Most centrally located, being near all business houses. Fine large billiard and wine room. I call the attention of the public for a liberal share of their patronage.
W. M. TWEED, Manager

Notice of Pre-Emption Proof.

U. S. Land Office,
LAS CRUCES, N. M., July 7, 1883.
Notice is hereby given that the following named settlers have filed notice of intention to make final proof on their respective claims before the probate clerk of Socorro county, N. M., at Socorro, 26th day of July, August 2d, 1883, viz:

ALEX. L. MORRISON, SR., on pre-emption declaratory statement No. 353 for the s w 1/4 s w 1/4 sec 29, w 1/2 n w 1/4 and n w 1/4 s w 1/4 sec 25, 2, 8, r 17 w. Witnesses, Jno. P. Casey, M. Thompson, Thaddeus McIntay, Wm. Patton, all of Socorro county, N. M.

ALEX. L. MORRISON, JR., on pre-emption declaratory statement No. 354 for the s e 1/4 s w 1/4 sec 27, n 1/2 n w 1/4 and n w 1/4 n e 1/4 sec 26, 2, 8, r 17 w. Witnesses, Jno. P. Casey, M. Thompson, Thaddeus McIntay and Wm. Patton, all of Socorro county, N. M.

JOSE DE JESUS OTERO on homestead application No. 319 for the s e 1/4 s e 1/4 and s 1/2 s w 1/4 sec 4, 8, r 17 w. Witnesses, Patrocinio Luna, Jose de Jesus Otero, J. M. Luna and Henry Connelly, all of Socorro county, N. M.

JOSE DE ROMERO on homestead application No. 312 for the s w 1/4 sec 4, 8, r 17 w. Witnesses, Patrocinio Luna, Manuel Romero, Jose de Jesus Otero and Henry Connelly, all of Socorro county, N. M.

JOSE DE JESUS OTERO on homestead application No. 314 for the s e 1/4 sec 18 and w 1/2 n w 1/4 sec 17, 4, 8, r 17 w. Witnesses, Patrocinio Luna, Jose de Jesus Otero, J. M. Luna, Henry Connelly and Manuel Romero, all of Socorro county, N. M.

LUZ ROMERO DE LENA, widow of the late Antonio Jose Luna on homestead application No. 315 for the s w 1/4 sec 1, 8, r 17 w. Witnesses, Patrocinio Luna, Henry Connelly, Manuel Romero and Jose de Jesus Otero, all of Socorro county, N. M.

VICTORINO SANCHEZ on homestead application No. 280 for the n w 1/4 sec 36, 4, 8, of 19 w. Witnesses, Perfito Sanchez, Jose Van Bacia, Patrocinio Luna and J. M. Luna, all of Socorro county, N. M.

First National Bank
OF SOCORRO.
Authorized Capital \$250,000. Paid in \$50,000.
JOHN W. TERRY, Pres., T. J. TERRY, Cashr.
H. W. HARDY, Asst. Cashier.
Does a general banking business. Buys and sells country warrants. Interest paid on time deposits.
James Dalglisch, J. C. Plemmons.

Dalglisch & Plemmons,
Hermosa, N. M.
DEALERS IN
General
Merchandise
Miners' Supplies a Specialty.
Liquors and Tobaccos Constantly in Stock.
Respectfully solicit a share of patronage from the miners of the Palomas.

WITTICISMS.

The prince of Wales—a baby.
With the habitual drunkard life is re-el.

The prospector takes the lead but seldom keeps it.
The honey bee cells everything it wants to keep.

Adam and Eve established the first appellate court.
What time of day was Adam born? Just before Eve.

The only kind of cake children don't cry for—a cake of soap.

A western invitation: Come out and "blow" up with the county.
The warm weather brings the dogs to muzzlin' and summer pants.

When are watches easily stolen? When they are off their guard.
The doctor's work fills six feet of ground but dentist's fill an acher.

Fruits of the seas-on—wrecks. Cutting upshines—the worker in precious stones.

A man recently knocked down an elephant, a lion and a rhinoceros. He was an auctioneer.

In a library: "I say, who took the 'Life of Washington?'" "I'll swear I didn't know he was murdered."

At an Irish meeting in New York some one in the audience got up and moved that "no one should vote who was not present."

An impecunious individual remarks that life was the same to him at school as it is now. He was strapped then, and has been strapped ever since.

When Henry was courting Sarah he used to boast that he had a "boss" girl; now that he is married, he finds that he has a "boss" wife; but he never mentions it.

A Georgia girl is engaged in a task of eating four large onions, 200 green apples and two bottles of pickles a day, for thirty days. Her friends have no fears she will fail in needing the undertaker, says a local paper.

An article in a Chicago paper is headed, "Kissed by her Husband." A Chicago man who read it writes us that although it is rhetorically a fine piece of work, the effect is spoiled by the utter lack of probability.

A man of airs—Cy Clone. A man of airs—a conductor. A man of heirs—W. H. Vanderbilt. A man of fairs—father of daughters.—Whitehall times. A man of airs—a musician.—Baltimore Every Saturday.

A bachelor having read that two lovers had sat up all night with but one chair in the room, said that it could not be done unless one of them sat on the floor. A young lady thinks such ignorance must positively be painful.

Teacher—"In the sentence, 'Mary loves John,' what does John agree with?" Bright scholar—"With Mary." Teacher—"With Mary? How do you make that out?" Bright scholar—"Cause Mary wouldn't love him if he didn't agree with her."

When a young man says his girl is "worth her weight in gold," he is not putting a very high value upon her unless she is a very heavy girl. At this rating, one hundred and twenty pounds of girl would be worth only about \$30,000.

In one of his speeches during the star route trial, Ingersoll expressed the hope that when Gabriel came to Rendell's grave he would not blow. Is it possible that Gabriel, too, is mixed up in the star route business; otherwise why should Ingersoll be afraid of his blowing?

Said the civilian, as he saw the cordiality between the Boston soldiers and their southern guests: "And these are the men our soldiers were trying to lick a few years ago, and now see how they respect them!" And an old veteran replied: "Hang it, sir, you'd respect 'em if you'd been there and seen how hard they were to lick."

Fond father: "May we hope for the pleasure of your company at our soiree to-morrow, doctor? We shall have a little instrumental and vocal music. My daughter Alice will sing and afterward Beatrice will recite her new poem. At nine o'clock we shall sup." Doctor: "Many thanks—you are very kind. I will be with you at nine o'clock sharp."

A woman died in a Tennessee town the other day from the effects of the sting of a bee upon the nose. There are many men in the country upon whose nose the sting of a bee would have but very little effect. There is whisky enough in the noses which loom up on the faces of some men to counteract the poison from the sting of a whole swarm of bees.

A Kentucky politician, troubled with insomnia, was telling a friend, who, by the way, is a noted wit of that state, of his condition, when his friend said he had been afflicted that way himself, but had found a cure for it. "For heaven's sake, tell me what it is?" "Well, Colonel, just before retiring I take a big drink of whiskey, then I go to bed and if I don't go to sleep in an hour I get up and double the dose. Then I go to bed, and if I don't go to sleep I get up and take two more big drinks and try it again. If I am still sleepless, I get up and take another big one, and by that time I am so drunk that I don't care a d— if I never go to sleep."

Black Range Drug Store

E. P. BLINN, M. D.
(Successor to Wm. Driscoll.)

CHLORIDE, N. MEX.

Will continue business in the old stand and keep constantly on hand a full assortment of

Pure Drugs,
Liquors,
Tobaccos,
Imported Cigars.

PATENT MEDICINES,
PAINTS AND OILS,
PERFUMERY,
STATIONERY

FRUITS,
CANDIES,
NUTS,
Etc., Etc., ETC

Also

GENERAL NEWS DEPOT.
E. P. BLINN.

SIERRA HOTEL

Lake Valley City, N. M.

GOOD ACCOMMODATIONS FOR TRAVELLERS.

Table the Best that the Market Affords.

Prices Reasonable.

HERLOW'S HOTEL,

Santa Fe, N. M.

Headquarters for Mining Men.

This well-known Hotel has recently been enlarged, refurbished and fitted up to meet the demands of the times, and is first-class in every particular.

Mining men from every part of the country from the City of Mexico to Fort Benson, Montana, can be found at this house.

P. F. HERLOW, Propr.

ALEX. ROGERS,

Livery, Feed and Sale STABLE,

ENGLE, NEW MEXICO

Armstrong Bros.

FORWARDING AND

Commission Merchants

At ENGLE, N. M.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Flour, Grain and Hay.

Will take charge of Freight at Engle for the Range and attend to its forwarding. Merchants in the Black Range are offered special inducements to deal with us. We will treat all fairly and sell cheap. Try us.

PARKER & SON,

BLACKSMITHS

AND

WAGON MAKERS,

New Blacksmith work and new Wagon work as well as all kinds of

REPAIRING

In this line done on short notice and at reasonable rates.

Firearms Repaired.

BUSINESS MEN.

SOUTHWESTERN

STAGE COMPANY.

Have established the

Engle and Black Range

Stage Line

Carrying Passengers and Express quickly safely and comfortably to

FAIRVIEW, CHLORIDE ROBINSON AND GRAFTON.

Visitors to the Black Range

Will leave the railroad at Engle and take this line, for it is the only stage line running into this mining country.

ALEX. ROGERS, General Agent.

GLORIETTA MILLS

J. De BOURQUET, Prop'r.

Keep constantly on hand the best brands of

Flour, Meal, Etc.

CUSTOM WORK DONE.

ALSO

U. S. Forage Agency,

Grain, Hay and Wood.

Camp House for Travelers.

CANADA ALAMOSA,

Monticello P. O., Socorro Co., N. M.

REBER & CO.,

SODA WATER

MANUFACTORY.

MAKES

Sarsaparilla,
Ginger Ale
and Plain Pop.

Uses the purest spring water and the best syrups.

ROBINSON, N. M.

ALEX. ROGERS

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

Gen'l Merchandise,

Liquors, Beer, Cigars and Mining Supplies.

General Agent for

Hercules and Giant Powder

Fuse and Caps.

ENGLE, NEW MEXICO.

JOHN EGGER

Manufacturer of and Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

Harness,
Saddles,
Bridles,
Whips,

And everything belonging to a

FIRST-CLASS HARNESS SHOP.

A large and well selected stock of

California and St. Louis Goods

Kept on hand. Orders by mail promptly filled.

SOCORRO, NEW MEXICO.

BLACK RANGE NEWSPAPER.

THE

Black Range Newspaper

Is published in what is conceded to be one of the very richest mining regions of the world, and likewise in a country unsurpassed for stock raising. Consequently it is devoted exclusively to

Mining and Stock Raising Interests.

It is a local paper, making no pretensions to widespread influence nor the controlling of national affairs. It is sufficient for the BLACK RANGE if it so succeeds in setting forth the advantages and wealth of western Socorro county, that capital may be induced to come hither and open up the rich prospects which have been discovered. The Black Range is new. Prospects for

Mines of Gold, Silver, Copper, Lead and Iron

Such as no country has ever surpassed, abound upon the surface from one end of the range to the other, and as far as work has opened the ledges the indications have been bettered, but development capital comes forward slowly and little can be done without it. The range has abundant grass and water, and live stock to eat the one and drink the other are fast coming in. To advertise the above facts and at the same time earn something more than livelihood from this institution is the aim of the BLACK RANGE newspaper.

ADVERTISERS

Who wish to reach a mining community will notice that the support of this paper is at present almost entirely of that class and that it has no competition nearer than fifty miles; that intends to represent the four bright, lively towns of Chloride, Grafton, Fairview and Robinson, and has a fair circulation. Rates will be made known upon application. Subscription price printed at the head of the second page.

The Black Range Job Office

IS NEW AND COMPLETE.

NEW TYPE, NEW PRESSES

AND THE BEST OF WORKMEN

Enable us to turn out as good work as can be done in the territory and at as small figures. All work is warranted to please. "No like, no takee."

Note Heads, Letter Heads, Bill Heads,
Envelopes, Programs, Labels, Posters,
Dodgers, Circulars, Blanks, Tabs, Tags,
Wedding, Mourning and Ball Invitations,
Tickets, Business Cards, Address Cards, Etc.

LET US KNOW.

For anything you want in the way of printing, call on us. We hope to do the entire job printing of the Range, at reasonable figures. Don't send away without giving us a trial.

Chloride, New Mexico.

PLEASE REMEMBER

THE GREAT

Burlington

Route Eastward

Is the Old Favorite and Principal Line

—FROM—

OMAHA, KANSAS CITY, ATCHISON and ST. JOSEPH

—FOR—

CHICAGO, PEORIA, ST. LOUIS, MILWAUKEE, DETROIT, NIAGARA FALLS,

NEW YORK, BOSTON

And all points East and Southeast.

THE LINE COMPRISES

Nearly 4,000 miles Solid Smooth steel Track. All connections are made in UNION DEPOTS. It has a national reputation as being THE FAST THROUGH CAR LINE, and is universally conceded to be the FINEST EQUIPPED railroad in the world for all classes of travel. Try it, and you will find traveling a luxury instead of a discomfort.

Through tickets via this celebrated line for sale at all offices in the West.

All information about Rates of Fare, Sleeping Car Accommodations, Time Tables, etc., will be cheerfully given by applying to

T. J. POTTER, Gen'l Manager, Chicago, Ill. FREDVAL LOWELL, Gen'l Pass. Ag't, Chicago, Ill.

E. J. SWORDS, Gen'l Western Ag't, DENVER, COLORADO.

The Scenic Line of America

THE

Denver and Rio Grande

RAILWAY,

—IN—

Colorado, New Mexico and Utah!

The new scenic route to

UTAH, MONTANA,

And the

PACIFIC COAST

Will be opened by the completion of the Trunk Line early in the spring.

The best route, because

The Most Convenient,
The Most Picturesque,
The Most Direct.

Opening to the ranchman over a million acres of fertile land, to the stock grower vast ranges yet uninclosed, and to the miner regions rich in the precious metals.

—THE—

Denver and Rio Grande

Is the Favorite Route for

PASSENGERS AND FREIGHT

Between all the most important cities an mining camps in Colorado. Over 1,500 miles of standard and narrow gauge, splendidly equipped and carefully managed.

The Denver & Rio Grande Express

Is operated in connection with the railway and guarantees prompt and efficient service at reasonable rates.

D. C. DODGE, Gen'l Manager. F. C. NIMS, Gen'l Pass. Agent

DENVER, COLORADO.

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VALLEY

STABLES

LAKE VALLEY CITY N. M.

Livery, Feed and Sale Stable.

Rigs and Saddle Horses

Furnished to all parts of the Range. Accommodations furnished for Miners and Campers.

Blacksmiths and Wagonmakers.

HAY AND GRAIN FOR SALE.

DOHNEY & Co., Props.