

# THE BLACK RANGE.

Devoted Exclusively to the Mining and Stock Interests of the Black Range Country.

VOL. II.

CHLORIDE, SOCORRO COUNTY, N. M., FRIDAY, MARCH 14, 1884.

NO. 49.

**MEN TO PATRONIZE.**

**A. T. & S. F. R. R. Time Table.**  
The timetable of the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe railroad which went into effect Dec. 26th, 1883 is the one now in use. By it the trains leave Engle as follows:  
SOUTH.  
Arizona Express, ..... 2:25 a. m.  
Emigrant, ..... 9:30 p. m.  
NORTH.  
New York Express, ..... 1:12 a. m.  
Arizona Express, ..... 3:25 a. m.  
Emigrant, ..... 9:30 p. m.  
JAS. WERT, Agent.

**HENRY D. BOWMAN,**  
LAND AND GENERAL AGENT.  
OFFICE AT LAS CRUCES, N. M.  
Prompt attention given to business before the Land Office. Correspondence solicited.

**BURT D. MASON, C. E.**  
U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor,  
surveys for Patent and Ranch Work a specialty.  
Office at Grafton, New Mexico.

**W. H. TRUMBOR,** GEO. A. BEEBE,  
U. S. Mineral Dep't Sur. Notary Public.

**TRUMBOR & BEEBE,**  
Surveyors & Real Estate Brokers  
CHLORIDE, N. M.  
W. W. JONES,  
U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor,  
And Mining Engineer.  
CHLORIDE, - - - NEW MEXICO

1884.  
**EDWIN F. HOLMES,**  
**NOTARY PUBLIC,**  
And Justice of the Peace.  
SPECIAL attention given to conveying and collecting, Miner's Blanks, Labor Proofs, etc.  
OFFICE AT CHLORIDE, N. MEX.

**HENRY SCHMIDT,**  
CHLORIDE, - - - NEW MEXICO.  
**ASSAYER,**  
Correct and prompt returns given on gold, silver, lead and copper ores.  
**ALOYS PREISSER,**  
Assayer and Analytical Chemist,  
ENGLE, N. MEX.  
Has the best laboratory south of Denver. Orders by mail given prompt attention.

**O. F. OBER,**  
Baker and Confectioner,  
Keeps a complete stock of  
**BREAD, PIES, CAKES, NUTS,** and  
**Home-Made Candies.**  
I manufacture my own candies and warrant them pure and wholesome. I shall make a specialty of  
**Pretty Holiday Candy Packages**  
A handsome line of  
**Christmas Tree Ornaments**  
Just received.  
**CHLORIDE, NEW MEXICO.**

**Chloride Hotel**  
**And Restaurant,**  
**CHLORIDE, NEW MEXICO.**  
The pioneer hotel and headquarters of miners and mining men.

**First-Class Accommodations**  
For travelers. Terms reasonable.  
**HENRY E. RICKERT, Prop.**

**SAUCIER BROTHERS,**  
Do general  
**Freighting**  
Heavy work, and particularly the hauling of  
**Ore and Machinery**  
Made a specialty. We solicit your work. Address us at  
**Chloride, N. M.**

**BUSINESS MEN.**

**Black Range Drug Store**  
**E. P. BLINN, M. D.**  
(Successor to Wm. Driesoll.)  
**CHLORIDE, - N. MEX.**  
Will continue business in the old stand and has 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.**  
James Dalglish. J. C. Plemmons  
**Dalglish & 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.

**MEAT MARKET.**  
**T. C. LONG & CO.,**  
Have opened a meat market at the old stand of Oehl and Eckhardt, Chloride, N. M. keeping constantly on hand a good supply of  
**FRESH MEATS.**  
Meat in QUANTITIES will be delivered in any part of the Range at reasonable rates.  
**T. C. LONG & Co.**  
Chloride, Dec. 21st, '83.

**H. WESTERMAN & CO.**  
**CHLORIDE CITY,**  
Keep constantly on hand all kinds of  
**MINERS' SUPPLIES**  
Which will be sold at lowest prices.  
Come and Convince Yourself  
**THE EXCHANGE**  
**BILLIARD ROOM**  
**AND SALOON,**  
**CHLORIDE, N. M.**  
**H. E. BERLEW, Prop.**  
Wines, Liquors and Cigars  
**CONSTANTLY IN STOCK.**  
Friends or strangers are invited to call and refresh themselves.

**Not So Enticing.**  
Already unfavorable reports are beginning to circulate concerning the Cœur d'Alene mines, and it now seems as if the stories of the fabulous richness of that country were canards, manufactured in the interest of the Northern Pacific railroad company and a few of the towns near the diggings. A party of three Tombstone men—Messrs. Sunderland Seeley and White—write a very discouraging letter from there to their Tombstone friends, from which we copy, as it is important that the miners and others of this section who contemplate going there should know what practical men think of the country. They write: "There is only one claim open, which is called the Widow's claim, and they take out from five to fifteen dollars per day, while cleaning up bed-rock, but don't forget that it takes them four or five days to strip off what they can clean up in a day or less, so you see it does not pay wages the way that you can do. A word to Washington county where we have but few acquaintances, but they are all known to Courtney Meek. Meek told us that the Occidental hotel that he had a claim on Eagle creek, and that it would prospect five to fifteen dollars to the pan. Now we will tell you what Dave and J. Clark told us: When Meek left the mines he was in with some other men in the whipsawing business and sold out to his partners, and did not have money enough to come out with and so he got Dave to go to a man on the Widow's claim and buy him twenty dollars' worth of specimens to raise a big excitement among the boys in Washington county. Without exception it is the most outrageous excitement there has been for many a year and is bound to ruin many a man. Gentlemen, take our advice and stay away from the mines. If you go to any town or station along the road and express the intention of writing to the papers or your friends that it is not best for fortune-seekers to come they will be more than likely to jump you for a fight in a minute. These are facts, and we don't ask any one to take our advice but come along and see, and if any one says we have not told the truth, after he comes and sees for himself, as we have done, he can call us a set of liars without offence. But there are hundreds in the mines to-day who express themselves as we do."  
The Portland Oregonian, one of the most reliable newspapers on the coast, says editorially: "Parties have already commenced coming back from the Cœur d'Alene mines. They pronounce them to be the grandest humbug of the age. Poor men had better let well enough alone and not spend the last dollar they have in the world in going to the new El Dorado. There will be time enough in the spring for going to these mines if they prove rich enough to pay for going. Interested parties will still continue to boom the mines, but people should exercise a little common sense in regard to the matter. If a man has plenty of money and can afford to spend a few hundred dollars in looking at the country, it is all right for him to go if he has the fever, but poor men in search of employment had better save what little money they have also their strength, muscle and time, and turn them in some direction that will likely do some good. To all we say, wait for more reliable encouraging news before venturing into a cold, mountainous country at this time of the year."—Silver City Enterprise.

**Legitimate Mining.**  
Thomas Cornish, M. E., writing to the London Mining Journal, says: "From a list of forty-three dividend paying mines the total amount paid in dividends has been \$74,077,502. It is in well developed and well managed enterprises as above, and such others as are now in process of being classed in the list of dividend paying mines, that investors reap the reward of their faith in bona fide mining. There has been and always will be more money made out of honest, legitimate mining than out of all the scheming ever perpetrated in the name of mining."  
"As an example of economical and profitable gold mining the mines at the Black Hills, Dakota, offer an excellent example. They have in a few years mined and milled 1,512,037 tons of gold ore yielding \$10,434,116, being an average of only \$5.78 per ton, making a profit and paying in dividends \$3,142,500. The total assessments made being only \$400,000. I could enumerate many other instances of great success attending the operations of gold mining companies well managed and working low grade ores. I know of many places where mining can be carried on with very handsome results on the outlay of

a very moderate capital and the economical direction of labor; but in consequence of the extravagant waste of capital and the incompetence of those directing mining works all kinds of mining as conducted by companies in England has obtained a reputation that it does not deserve. There is no business where so much profit can be made as in well devised and legitimate gold and silver mining, where the official business and mining works are conducted by men of experience. The vast production of gold and silver from the mines of America and Australia, and the enormous profits realized, should be an incentive for investors to give more attention to these countries as fields for enterprise and profitable investments.

**Russian Superstitions.**  
A Russian admirer of general Hazen, the weather prophet, wishes to inform the chief of the signal service of some of the weather signs of the Russian moujiks, who have, for over 1,000 years, studied the meteorological significance of the action of mice, oats, lobsters, fish, dogs, swallows, swans, geese, ducks, roosters, smoke and acorns.  
If sparrows are busy about their nests, or fly in flocks, the weather will be clear and fair.  
If swans fly southward quite late in the season, say at the end of September, the fall will be warm and prolonged.  
If swallows fly near the ground, there will be rainy or windy weather.  
If chickens seek shelter the season will be wet.  
If chickens and other fowls pick their feathers, there will be cloudy and damp weather.  
If during severe frosts, roosters crow very early, the weather will become moderate or even warm.  
When ducks bathe and quack there surely will be rain, and when they are quiet there will be a thunderstorm.  
If geese bathe, it will rain.  
If a cat searches for a warm place there will be cold weather. If a cat scratches a door, table or other objects with its claws, there will be windy or snowy weather.  
If dogs roll in winter, there will be snow; if in summer, there will be rain.  
If mice make their nests above the ground in ricks, the fall will be rainy and prolonged. If they make their nests under ricks upon the ground, the spring will be fair. If they make their nests before the crop is reaped, rainy weather will begin in August, and the fall will be bad.  
Fish appear on the surface of the water before rain, and go to the bottom before a strong wind.  
Lobsters crawl upon the banks before rainy weather.  
If oak lands grow plentiful the following winter will be severe and the summer fruitful.  
If smoke sinks to the ground when there is no wind, in the winter it will snow and in summer it will rain. If smoke rises even during bad weather, fair weather will follow.  
If at sunset there are no clouds, the next day will be fair, if the sun sets in clouds the next day will be cloudy, and perhaps rainy. If the setting sun is red, the next day there will be a strong wind.  
If the horns of the new moon are long and sharp, then in the winter the whole month will be cold and in the summer fair.  
If the moon looks pale it will rain; if clear and bright, there will be fair weather.  
If fog lies on the ground there will be fair weather; if it rises in the evening the next day will be warm.  
If the first thunder is heard from the south, during the coming summer there will be many thunder storms. If it thunders in the winter there will be a strong wind.  
If there are red clouds before sunrise, the day will be very windy.  
If a person lets the new moon shine on his or her empty pocket book, he or she will not have another penny during the whole month.

**Discovery of Fruit Canning.**  
It is a singular fact that we are indebted to Pompeii for the great industry of canning fruit. Years ago, when the excavations were just beginning, a party of Cincinnatians found, in what had been the pantry of a house, many jars of preserved figs. One was opened and they were found to be fresh and good. Investigation showed that the figs had been put into the jars in a heated state, an aperture left open for the steam to escape, and then sealed with wax. The hint was taken and the next year canning fruit was introduced into the United States, the processes being identical with those in vogue in Pompeii centuries before.

**The Spider's Web.**  
The spider's thread is composed of innumerable small threads, or fibres. One of these small threads is estimated to be 1-200,000th of the thickness of a hair. The spider spins three kinds of thread. One kind is of great strength and of this the radiating or spoke-lines of the web are made. The cross-lines are finer and are tenacious; that is they have upon them little specks or globules of very sticky gum. These specks are put on with even interspaces. They are set quite thickly along the line, and are what in the first instances catch and hold the legs or wings of the fly. Once caught in this fashion the prey is held secure by threads running over it somewhat in the fashion of a lasso. The third kind of silk is that which the spider throws out in a mass or flood, by which it suddenly envelops any prey of which it is somewhat afraid: as, for example, a wasp. A scientific experimenter once drew out from the body of a single spider 3,480 yards of thread, or spider silk—a length a little short of three miles. Silk may be woven of spider's thread, and it is more glossy and brilliant than that of the silk worm, being of a golden color. An enthusiastic entomologist secured enough of it for the weaving of a suit of clothes for Louis XIV.

**The Apache and Telephone.**  
The other day some Apache chiefs in St. Louis were shown a telephone and permitted to hear through it a mysterious voice from afar. They marveled exceedingly over it. They were the leaders of the most implacable of savage tribes. Their hands had often been wet with the blood of murdered men and women; war-whoops of their tribe were as familiar to their ears as the cry of the wild wolf; but that intangible small voice which came to their ears from the infinite, that was a new experience to them. One by one they listened to it; then in silence, wrapping their blankets around them, went and sat down to think. After awhile their tongues were loosed and each gave his idea of what the voice in the telephone was. The final conclusion was that it was the white man's Great Spirit, as he talked in English, and the anxiety was to find the instrument through which the Indian's Great Spirit spoke to his children.

**A Few Frigid Facts.**  
If there is one thing more than an other that the country needs—that it absolutely yearns for—is a law abolishing the temperature crank and his ten-cent thermometer. Both are nuisances in the fullest meaning of the term, and a long-suffering people are, just at this time, losing their temper and their confidence in the wisdom of an all-wise Providence under this double affliction. The man with the ten-cent thermometer is far superior, in point of bore-yeer-to-deathiveness, to the fellow who asks if it is cold enough for you. The latter is merely seeking information, and you are at liberty to either answer him or turn the remains over to the coroner; but the thermometer fiend isn't seeking after knowledge; he is loaded to the muzzle already, and only seeks a victim with whom he can divide. It is useless to tell him that his mercury-loaded, bottle-glass and tin-back weather prevaricator is a snare and a delusion; that it doesn't know anything about temperature. He has the utmost faith in the accuracy of his instrument and will accept its statements in the face of contradiction by all the high-priced and high-toned thermometers in the country. If he finds that she shows thirty-seven degrees below zero, he orders another ton of coal and puts on four more suits of underclothing—though the boys are playing marbles in the alleys, the streets kneed deep in mud and the man in the next yard is spading up ground for his next spring's garden.  
There is no denying the fact that the ten-cent thermometer is great at getting down to its work. It can make a man's hair stand on end and send the shivers scotching down his spinal column without half trying—that is, if you are foolish enough to place any confidence in the showing it makes. It can go down forty-two below zero on the pleasantest of Wyoming afternoons, and stay there, "without turning a hair," as the horse reporter says. It can show a temperature calculated to freeze the nasal organ off the face of the bronze dog on the front door stoop of the mayor's residence, and stare you in the face with a George Washington stare, while you wipe the perspiration from your face and long for a linen

duster and a fan.  
When the thet-en thermometer's owner is obliged by feminine persuasion to get up and light the fire, he looks at his tin weather indicator and finds it registering seventy-five below zero and still going down. He goes down town and makes affidavit before every man he meets that it is seventy-five below, because his thermometer said so. He enlarges upon the superior excellence of his thermometer, which can, when the weather permits, register all the way down to one hundred below zero, while the ordinary instruments freeze up somewhere about the forty notch. The average cheap thermometer is about as reliable as a gas meter or a politician's promise, and its workings as uncertain as the verdict of a jury. Hence we say that if some genius will suggest some plan by which the evil instrument and all believers in it can be swept from the face of the earth into the waste basket of a chaotic eternity, a grateful people will rise up and ask him to take something.—The Boomerang.

**Probably Found It.**  
"I wouldn't think of asking for help if I hadn't lost my arm in the war," he added, as he leaned against the wall and gazed into vacancy as if calling up an old battle scene.  
"I see," mused the pedestrian. "Was it an accident in a saw-mill or on some railroad? I always come down with a quarter for such accidents."  
The other seemed to struggle with his feelings for a moment before replying:  
"Well it was in a saw-mill, if you must know. But I have been followed by bad luck. I lost my arm by fire in Buffalo."  
"At what date and on what street?" The chap scratched his ear and rubbed the chiblain on his heel, but could not say.  
"I am not in a hurry," quietly observed the pedestrian. "Take your time to think, and give me all possible particulars."  
"See here," said the one-armed, "don't you believe that my wife robbed me and ran away?"  
"No, sir—no, sir! What could you have had of any value? And, indeed, how did you come by a wife?"  
"I asked you for a little assistance."  
"Certainly. Now please state your grounds."  
"I want to get to Chicago."  
"Nonsense. You intend to stay right here. That's no excuse."  
"Well, I'm hungry. I haven't tasted food for two days."  
"Bosh! Let me feel of your pulse. The pulse indicates the condition of the stomach. Hold out your hand."  
"Say!" said the vag in a desperate way, "maybe you don't believe I'm dead broke?"  
"Oh yes, I do."  
"And that I'm most dead for a drink of whisky?"  
"Ah! here's ten cents! go and buy your food. Next time you want anything to do the mark and speak the truth. You'll find a saloon around the corner."

**An Accommodating Clerk.**  
One day, three or four weeks ago, a retail grocer over in Jersey sat down with his clerk one evening and said:  
"James, I owe New York houses over \$3,000."  
"Yes sir."  
"We have \$2,000 in cash in the safe, the stock is all run down, and this would be the time to fail in business."  
"It certainly would."  
"But I want a reasonable apology to give my creditors when they come down upon us for explanations. See if you can't think of something to-night, and let me know in the morning."  
The clerk promised, and the grocer wheeled a chest of tea and a bag of coffee home as a beginning. Next morning when he appeared at the store the safe was opened, the cash gone and on the desk was a note from the clerk reading:  
"I have taken the \$2,000 and am prepared to skip. It will be the best excuse in the world for your failing so flat that creditors can not realize two cents on the dollar."  
"What do you think of my little duck?" whispered Augustus Popinjay, directing a friend's attention, at aball, to a very handsome young lady in low neck and short sleeves. "She looks plump enough," was the reply, "but don't you think a little more dressing would improve her?"  
"I'm not a free trader," said a Pittsburgh father, as he led his son out of the pantry by the ear, "but I am opposed to such attacks on sugar."





