

DON'T STOP TOBACCO

IT'S INJURIOUS TO STOP suddenly, and don't be imposed upon by buying a remedy that requires you to do so, as it is nothing more than a substitute. In the sudden stoppage of tobacco you must have some stimulant, and in most cases, the effect of the stimulant, be it opium, morphine, or other opiates, leaves a far worse habit contracted. Ask your druggist about Baco-Curo. It is purely vegetable. You do not have to stop using tobacco with Baco-Curo. It will notify you when to stop and your desire for tobacco will cease. Your system will be as free from nicotine as the day before you took your first chew or smoke. An iron-clad written guarantee to absolutely cure the tobacco habit in all its forms, or money refunded. Price \$1.00 per box or 3 boxes (30 days treatment and guaranteed cure,) \$2.50. For sale by all druggists, or will send by mail upon receipt of price. Send Six two cent stamps for sample box. Booklets and proofs free. Eureka Chemical & Mfg. Co., La Crosse, Wis.

Office of THE PIONEER PRESS COMPANY, C. W. Hornick, Sept. 7, 1894.

Eureka Chemical & Mfg. Co., La Crosse, Wis.

Dear Sir:—I have been a tobacco fiend for many years, and during the past two years have smoked from twenty cigars regularly every day. My whole nervous system became affected, until my physician told me I must give up the use of tobacco for the time being at least. I tried the so-called "Kosley Cure," "No-To-Bac," and various other remedies, but without a cess, until I accidentally learned of your "Baco-Curo." Three weeks ago today I commenced using your preparation, and today I consider myself completely cured; I am in perfect health, and the horrible craving for tobacco, which every inveterate smoker fully appreciates, has completely left me. I consider your "Baco-Curo" simply wonderful, and can fully recommend it. Yours very truly, C. W. HORNICK.

SOCIETIES.

White Oaks Lodge No. 20, A. F. & A. M.

Regular communications on the first and third Saturdays of each month. Visiting brothers cordially invited.

A. L. PARKER, W. M.
M. H. KOCH, Secretary.

Baxter Lodge No. 9, K. of P.

Meets Thursday evening of each week at Toliaferro hall. Visiting brothers cordially invited to attend.

GEORGE KEITH, C. C.
JOHN BOHNETT, K. of R. & S.

Golden Rule Lodge No. 16, I. O. O. F.

Meets Tuesday evening of each week at Toliaferro Hall at 8 o'clock. Visiting brothers cordially invited to attend.

JOE GRIESHABER, N. G.
W. H. REYNOLDS, Secretary.

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

Methodist Church.

Preaching every Sunday at 11 A. M. and 7:45 P. M.

Sunday School in morning at 10 o'clock. Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening at 7:30 o'clock.
THOM. HUDSON, Pastor.

Arrival and Departure of Daily Mails.

Eastern mail from Carthage arrives, 6 a. m. Eastern mail for Carthage closes, at 5 P. M.

Southern mail via Nogal, Ft. Stanton, Lincoln and Roswell arrives 2 to 3 p. m. Southern mail for same points departs immediately after the arrival of the eastern mail.

Jicarilla mail arrives Mondays and Thursdays at 12 m. Departs at 1 p. m. same days.

Richardson mail arrives Mondays and Wednesdays and Fridays at 12 m. Departs same days at 1 p. m.

POST-OFFICE HOURS.

7 a. m. to 7 p. m. Sundays—8 a. m. to 9 a. m. and for 1 hour after arrival of stage from Lincoln. Money orders and Register Dep't open from 9 a. m. to 5 p. m.

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The Pecos Valley Railway Company announce that they will sell excursion tickets to all points north and east at greatly reduced rates between June 1st, and September 30th; also that trip tickets will be sold and baggage checked through to any point in the United States and Canada.

TOLD BY FAMOUS MEN.

A Glimpse at the Love of a Human Heart.

CONGRESSMAN HENDERSON'S STORY

How Congressman Sorg Laid the Foundation of His Fortune—The First Case of Importance Congressman Cooper of Indiana Ever Tried.

(Copyright, 1894.)

A veteran of the late war who bears in his body evidences of having been in the thick of the fight is David B. Henderson, the eloquent congressman from Iowa. "I don't mind confessing to you that I am a coward," said Mr. Henderson one day in talking of his army experiences. "I have heard many men tell about facing the enemy in battle without any feeling of fear. I didn't. Either they were lying or I am a coward. If I had not been always in command of a company, I believe I should have made a break more than once. Officers don't deserve any reputation for courage anyway. It is pride with them, not bravery. They would dodge if they could, but they are afraid. With a whole company of men behind you and watching your every movement an officer has to stand up and be a man. I was always an officer and was a colonel before I was 24, but I had lost my leg meanwhile.

"The most touching incident of the war feeling under my observation was a very simple one," continued General Henderson. "It was not a great drama, not a stirring charge or act of exalted heroism, and yet one of those little touches of human nature, one of those glimpses into the love of human hearts that are as rare as they are beautiful. In the charge at Denison I was knocked over with a broken jaw, and carried off to the field hospital. It appeared that they classified the wounded according to the nature of their hurts. All who had been wounded in the body were placed in one tent, those hit in the legs in another and those struck in the head in a third. In the tent to which they carried me all the patients were suffering injuries in the head. As I looked about I saw that one of my fellow patients was a mere boy of 16 or 17. Though the lower part of his face was bandaged and the blood was soaking through his eyes and forehead were visible. They were such blue eyes, the forehead was so white and smooth, that I half suspected the poor sufferer was a girl. The tent was as silent as a grave. Plenty of the sufferers were in agony, but not a moan was heard. There was not a man in the lot who could speak, and the attendant had stepped out for a few moments, when the tent flap was thrown back and I heard a young voice, choking with emotion:

"'Charley! Charley! Are you in here, Charley? Where are you?'"

"There was no reply. The inquirer seemed to overlook the fact that none of us could speak. He repeated his inquiry, and receiving no reply was about to turn away when I happened to glance at the poor boy of whom I have spoken. I will never forget the expression in that part of his face which I could see. It was mingled joy and agony. I thought I could see recognition in his eyes as he glanced toward the tent door. He made convulsive efforts to speak, which I knew cost him terrible pains and started the blood surging through his bandages. It all flashed upon me. Here were two brothers, one terribly wounded, the other looking for him, but in danger of missing him on account of the mute response. Then it was I summoned my strength for one of the greatest efforts of my life. I managed to make just noise enough to attract the attention of the young man, who had closed the tent flap and started away. He returned and eagerly asked:

"'Who spoke? I heard a voice. Where was it?'"

"I managed to attract his attention in my direction and then looked toward the cot of the boy soldier. His eyes followed mine, and in a few seconds he leaped forward with a cry which will ring in my ears to my dying day:

"'Charley! Charley! My little brother!'"

"He placed his head beside that of the poor sufferer. He fondled the blue-eyed boy with all the tenderness of a loving woman. When he lifted his face, I saw that his cheek was covered with his brother's blood.

"'Oh, my poor little brother! My brave little brother!' he exclaimed. 'Why did you not heed our mother's prayers and stay at home? Why did you not stay with her instead of running away to the war after me?'"

"There was no response to this chiding of love, none except a look from the blue eyes into his brother's. One soldier appeared to understand. The soul of one young patient looked into that of another.

"'I understand it, Charley. I understand,' he said tenderly. 'You felt you must come to the front and fight too. You wanted to help save the country. You were unhappy at home while I was here. Bless you, my brave boy!'"

"The young sufferer looked up with a grateful expression. He had been understood, and that was enough. Tears of pride stood in his eyes, and his brother put his face down again, just like a woman to her babe's.

"That is the end of the story, the conclusion of the simple tale, so far as my information goes. In a few minutes the attendant returned, the young patient was taken away, and I never heard another thing about him. I don't doubt,

however, that he quickly gave up his sweet young life, for the whole lower part of his face was shattered."

Foundations For a Fortune.

Congressman Sorg of Ohio, who was noted as the richest man in the last congress, tells an interesting story of how he laid the foundation of his fortunes. "When about 12 years old," said Mr. Sorg, "my father died, and I had to go to work to maintain a large family. I was first apprenticed to a molder, but afterward went to work in a tobacco factory, and it was in the tobacco business that I made my first money. Early in the sixties a new tariff bill passed congress, increasing the tax on tobacco.

There was a great rush to have large quantities of tobacco made up before the higher rates went into effect. A young man, a friend of mine and foreman in the factory, received an offer to take charge of a new factory which had been opened to take advantage of the opportunity offered for large profits on manufactured tobacco. My friend was to keep things running day and night until the new law went into operation, for which he was offered a salary and part of the profits. It was a busy time in the tobacco business.

"I knew one man who made \$30,000 on a single contract. He had undertaken to furnish a certain number of boxes of tobacco, and fixed his price so that if he only finished half the number by the time the old tariff rate expired he could afford to pay the increased tax on the other half out of his profits, but luckily for him the government delayed putting the new tariff law into effect for thirty days, and he made an enormous profit on the whole contract. This was a piece of luck, and it frequently happens that people who are in a hurry to make big profits pay more in the end than if they had waited, as in the case of the whisky people, who were badly bitten by the recent tariff. The whisky people drew out large quantities of spirits, the market was overstocked, notes became due and they lost money finally. They would have been much better off if they had allowed the whisky to stay in bond and paid the 20 cents extra tax to the government.

"Well, to return to the sixties," continued Mr. Sorg. "My friend kept his factory running day and night, and when it was finally closed after the new law went into operation the owners compromised with him for \$3,000 as his share of the profits. He and I then started in business for ourselves on that capital. The business was necessarily small at first, and after buying machinery we had just enough money left to buy one hoghead of tobacco. We made that up, and then had to shut down the factory until we could sell it, and as the market was overstocked it was some time before we could dispose of it. With the returns of our sale we bought another lot of tobacco, made that up and again shut down until we could sell our stock. Neither of us was known in the commercial world; consequently we could get no credit and were obliged to work along slowly. After a time business picked up and we became better known, but in two years my friend became tired of the business, and I bought out his interest. I hung on to the business, moving to Middleburg about this time, and my factory has been growing ever since, until at the present time I employ over 1,000 hands. My taxes to the government in a single year have amounted to as high as \$1,000,000. I calculate this as part of my investment, and I get it back from the consumers."

Congressman Cooper's First Legal Victory.

A feud between town boys and country boys gave Congressman Cooper of Indiana the opportunity to win his legal spurs. "The first case of importance I ever tried," said the congressman, "and one which gave me a reputation throughout the state, was in defense of Alfred Barren, the son of a widowed mother whose husband had been killed at the battle of Shiloh. He was a country boy, and one day there was to be some sort of a country festival. The town boys sent down word that they were coming down to run things their own way. Among the town boys was the son of an ex-county judge who had recently died. Barren was whittling a stick when the town boys set on him, teasing and badgering him, and finally the ex-judge's son reached out to hit him. Barren, with a quick movement, pushed his knife into the boy, and he fell with a cry. He was ill for some time, and finally died from malpractice, I believe, for the physician, instead of leaving an opening for the pus of the wound to escape, allowed the lips of the wound to close up, and peritonitis set in, which resulted in the death of the boy. The country lad was put on trial for murder, and I defended him. In conducting my case I made the most of the facts that the town boys had come looking for mischief and that the mother was a widow and the father had died in the service of his country. I offered the plea of self defense, and argued that Barren had had no intention of inflicting a dangerous or fatal wound. The judge, however, apparently thought it was his duty to stand by the son of his predecessor, and I thought went out of his way to insure conviction of Barren. He gave me less than 125 charges to the jury and put them in such a way that the jury could not do otherwise than convict. Upon failure of acquittal in the lower court I appealed the case on the ground of prejudice, as well as upon the fact that the judge had not taken into consideration the point of intent to kill. The result was acquittal for my client and the reprimand of the judge."

Proposed Tax on Titles.

In France they propose to tax titles thus: Prince, 1,000 francs; duke, 500 francs; marquis, 700 francs; count, 500 francs; viscount, 500 francs; baron, 400 francs; doubt's prefix, 200 francs; single prefix, 100 francs. The rates appear to be reasonable enough, but why should a government that professes to be a republic recognize titles of nobility in this way?

OZANNE'S Tri-Weekly Passenger and Express Line

FROM SAN ANTONIO to LINCOLN VIA

White Oaks, Nogal and Fort Stanton!

Elegant new coaches have been put on this line, which will leave San Antonio every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY, immediately after the arrival of the train, for which it will wait, however late the train may be; and will reach San Antonio from White Oaks every TUESDAY, THURSDAY and SATURDAY and connect with the eastbound train. No more night travel. Passengers will stop over night at the Mountain Station ranch, and reach White Oaks in time for dinner next day. None but careful, sober men are employed to drive, and no expense will be spared to make passengers safe and comfortably. Coaches will leave White Oaks every Monday, Wednesday and Friday for the railroad. In all my eight years experience in carrying the U. S. mail I have never had a single accident resulting in injury to any one. Passengers who regard their comfort and safety will do well to patronize the Ozanne Stage Line, and when they reach White Oaks to

Stop at the Hotel Ozanne!

Where they will be taken care of as well as if at their own homes. We strive to serve the public.

U. OZANNE, Prop.

Application for Patent, No 90.

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE, ROSWELL, N. M., July 9, 1895.

Notice is hereby given that William Booth and Charles H. Miller, by John Y. Hewitt, their attorney in fact, whose postoffice address is White Oaks, New Mexico, have this day filed their application for a patent for fifteen hundred (1500) linear feet of the Badger Bay lode or mineral deposit, bearing gold, silver and other minerals, together with the surface ground, six hundred (600) feet in width for the convenient working thereof, or such part of said surface ground as is not included within the surface ground of the Senate mining claim and White Oaks townsite, as allowed by local rules and customs of miners, said mineral claim, vein, lode or deposit and surface ground being situate in the White Oaks mining district, county of Lincoln and territory of New Mexico, and described in the field notes and official plat on file in this office, as follows to-wit:

Beginning at corner No. 1, whence the corners of sections 25 and 36, and 25 and 36 townships 6 s, ranges 11 and 12 e bears north 45 degrees and 55 minutes, east 327.8 feet; thence north seventy (70°) degrees east 534.2 feet to corner No. 2; thence north nineteen (19°) degrees and ten (10') minutes west 1500 feet to corner No. 3; thence south seventy (70°) degrees west 534.2 feet to corner No. 4; thence south nineteen (19°) degrees and ten (10') minutes east 1500 feet to corner No. 1, the place of beginning, containing 11,565 acres exclusive of the conflict with the Senate lode survey No. 178; and .35 of an acre with the White Oaks townsite. This survey is located in lot 7, of section 25, and lot 4, of section 36, township 6 south, range 12 east, and so $\frac{1}{2}$ section 25, and $\frac{1}{2}$ of ne $\frac{1}{4}$ section 36, township 6 south, range 11 east, and the location is recorded in the Recorder's office at Lincoln, in the county of Lincoln, New Mexico, in book "B," at page 233 of the mining record of said county.

GEO. R. YOUNG, Register.

Application for Patent No 89.

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE, ROSWELL, N. M., July 9, 1895.

Notice is hereby given that William Booth and Charles H. Miller, by John Y. Hewitt, their attorney in fact, whose postoffice address is White Oaks, New Mexico, have this day filed their application for a patent for fifteen hundred (1500) linear feet of the Senate vein, lode or mineral deposit, bearing gold, silver and other minerals, together with the surface ground, six hundred (600) feet in width for the convenient working thereof, said mineral claim, vein, lode or deposit and surface ground being situate in the White Oaks mining district, county of Lincoln and territory of New Mexico, and described in the field notes and official plat on file in this office, as follows to-wit:

Beginning at the south center monument No. 1, a stone monument marked S. S. P., whence the corners of sections 25 and 36, and 25 and 36, township 6 south, ranges 11 and 12 east, bears south 82 degrees, 36 minutes, 20 seconds, east 620.5 feet, thence east 12 degrees, 51 minutes east, 300 feet to corner No. 2 (being the southeast corner of said mining claim), whence the corners of sections 25 and 36 and 25 and 36, township 6 south, ranges 11 and 12 east, bears south 75 degrees, 47 minutes, 20 seconds east, 325.3 feet distant from said corner; thence north 13 degrees, 51 minutes, east 1500 feet to corner No. 3; thence west 12 degrees, 21 minutes, east 300 feet to corner No. 1, the place of beginning, containing 20,66 acres, located in the so $\frac{1}{2}$ of section 25, township 6 south, range 11 east, territory of New Mexico.

The location of this mining claim is recorded in the office of the recorder of Lincoln county, in Lincoln, in the county of Lincoln, territory of New Mexico, in book "B," at page 207 of the mining records of said county.

GEO. R. YOUNG, Register.

Accommodating.



Miss Redbud—Just think! Mr. Sandstone wants to make a philopona with me, to be paid for with kisses.

Castleton (tongue)—Why don't you? Miss Redbud—Would you?

Castleton—Certainly. I'll hold the stakes.—Brooklyn Life.

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