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## Lincoln County Leader.

Saturday, August 20, 1887.

Wm. Caffrey, Editor & Proprietor

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### WHITE OAKS' ACADEMY.

Local reader, how does this sound? Is it not musical to the ear and pleasing to all the finer senses? Does it not carry with it a delicious flavor, and leave a taste in the mouth such as you never expected to experience at this altitude? Yet it is not the baseless fabric of a dream, a mirage, an ignis fatuus, or other delusion, but as near a fixed fact as anything in the near future can be. The intelligent, the educated, and those of our citizens feeling the want and importance of an education in themselves, and its importance to the rising generation, have said, "there shall be an Academy established in White Oaks," and there will be. We rejoice in the contemplated work, and bid it moreover, "God-speed."

Now let us contemplate the underlying idea a moment, and study the importance.

The world's educational systems, theories and appliances have been, and will continue to be, governed by the fixed and immutable laws of progression. The earth and all that pertains thereto; the wide universe teeming with life and regnant forces; the illimitable heavens, zoned with stars, and crowded with myriads of moving worlds; all alike obey the infinite law of progression ordained by the Eternal mind from the first moment of their life's existence. The nations of antiquity had their educational institutions, their academic groves, and their great and renowned public instructors.

At the commencement of the Christian era, and under the sway of Imperial Rome, there had grown up a chain of splendid cities, fairer than the proudest capitals of Europe. Their libraries and schools were the resort of thousands, and from their halls and porticos of learning, went forth a host of students who filled their age with active speculations. Yet in a few short centuries the eruption of North men, the fall of Rome, and the corruption of Christianity, had well nigh blotted from the world's page, the learning and scholastic discipline of her dawn. Under the wise rule of the Moors on the peninsula of Spain, public libraries had been collected, academies and schools organized, and proud temples reared, from whose observatories, scholars sought to investigate and understand the manifold wonders of her arched and circling heavens. Yet their overthrow and expulsion by the Latin power again rolled back the advancing tide of the world's learning. Their libraries were given to the flames, and their graceful observatories of granite and marble were filled by monkish superstition, with resounding chimes, whose brazen bells had been purified, christened and baptised by mitred bishops in historic waters. Yet from Barcelona, Granada and Cordova, had gone forth the germ of a diffusive education which was afterwards destined to fructify and bring forth fruit in countries beyond the rapid Rhine.

But our space will not permit us to follow, step by step, the march of the world's rapid advancement. The history of its swift onward movement in our own country has been again and again portrayed in type pencil, and the rostrum, and is more or less conversant to all.

The advancement and swift recognition accorded by the people of New Mexico to the character and wants of public instruction is alike a matter of just pride and wonder to all. Each and every citizen must feel a deep interest, and take a fond pride in our educational interests, for its foundations are deep down in the every day life of the people, its spirit is broad and catholic, and its influence surrounds, vivifies and ennobles the minutest and most intricate of home wants, hopes and surroundings.

Our local columns will set forth the progress so far made, an approximate of the chances of the disideratum.

An excursion train of seventeen cars, of which fifteen left Peoria, and the balance left Bloomington, Ill., was wrecked Wednesday night of last week, at a bridge or culvert crossing Vermillion river, a short distance east of Chatsworth. Ten cars and two engines were piled upon one another in the wreck. Over one hundred dead bodies were recovered. The excursion was bound for Niagara Falls, and the passengers were gathered from Peoria and points about there and along the line. It was one of the most destructive railroad catastrophes on record in this country, and will clothe in mourning the population of a vast district of Illinois. The scene of the disaster was in Ford county, about ninety miles south, or a little west of south, of Chicago.

The number of lives lost in the greatest railway disasters of the past are as follows: At Versailles, France, May 8th, 1842, loss of life, 53; Burlington, N. J., August 29, 1854, killed, 21; Mons, Belgium, June, 1858, 21 killed; St. Hilaire, Canada, June 29, 1864, 83 killed; near Erie, Pa., Dec. 18, 1867, 41 burned to death; Carr's Rock, N. Y., April 14, 1868, 26 killed; Abergelle, Wales, August 29, 1868, 83 burned to death; Revere, Boston and Portland Road, Aug 26, 1871, 20 killed; Belleville, Canada, June 22, 1872, 30 killed; Astabula, Ohio, December 29, 1876, 100 perished from drowning, fire and exposure to cold; Tay bridge, Scotland, December 28, 1879, 74 lives lost.

HAD a hairy baby come to town this week, the women would not have exhibited more curiosity to look upon the monstrosity, than did the men of town display during the past few days in looking upon the "Nogal Nugget." The nature of the editor, Rev. Sligh, crops out in the first issue, as in it he hauls old man Henley over the oaks for professing Christianity and selling whisky, and yet, Mr. H. has not changed his business or professions since Sligh, from the pulpit, singled him out in the congregation as one who had served God for forty years and every year was drawing nearer to Christ. Brother Henley has evidently declined accepting Sligh as his temporal, as well as spiritual, adviser. Had he not been so stubborn, no allusion would have been made to the inconsistency of the "brother." Like the Pope, he waits the earth.

### OF, WITH, OR NEITHER?

We know not why, but of late, two correspondents, the first from Nogal, and last week, one from Eagle Creek, both members of the Farmer's Alliance, assumed that it not of, we were with them in the endorsement of the underlying principles of their Order. Having been questioned by several as to our status, and in order that no misunderstanding should exist, we deem it proper to define our position.

First, we are not fully advised as to what are the underlying principles of the Alliance, but if one of the principles is Free Trade, as declared by the chief Mogul. Breece, when here lately, we are neither of or with them, but for- ninst. Upon scarcely any question do we occupy middle ground, but advance to a positive position. We are not a free trader, in favor of a tariff for revenue only, an incidental tariff advocate, but favor a protective tariff, a tariff not for revenue only but for protection to American industry, whether represented by American labor or capital. How any man possessed of intelligence, and having the good of his country and countrymen at heart can favor free trade, challenges our reasoning powers. It's paralyzing effect upon Ireland, once the most flourishing of manufacturing countries of the world, of itself would convert us from the fallacy had we ever been an adherent of it—and the withering effect of low tariff in this country, and the stimulating results of high tariff, causes us to look upon free trade as a heresy as fatal in its operations on American industry as the bite of a scorpion to the physical body. We do not know that free trade is really one of the tenets of the Alliance faith, but it was the chief stock in trade of Mr. Breece's argument, and if he was in error in so presenting, a halt should be called.

Then Mr. B. was severe on the "middle men," and prepared through the Alliance to abolish them. Now we propose to be practical, and the idea here set forth is impracticable. Middle men ramify all conditions of life. Tradition, as well as ancient and modern history, tell us that they have existed in all ages, in about the same ratio they do now, and they will exist while the planets do, subject, of course, to healthy, legitimate, legal restraint. But Mr. B. made us smile while on this subject, for ere he got through he proposed getting rid of middle men by shoving them to one side and taking their places—serving as middle men between manufacturers or large dealers and small consumers.

"In the sweat of thy face shalt thou eat bread," was the curse pronounced by the Almighty upon Adam for transgressing the law in the garden of Eden. "While the earth remaineth, seed-time and harvest, and cold and heat, and summer and winter, and day and night shall not cease," such was the covenant which God made with Noah immediately after the flood. Thus, it will be seen that at the creation and at the beginning of the restoration of man upon the earth after the deluge, God laid down the principle of curse and covenant, that work, that labor, should be the base of society. But we would enquire, does anybody suppose that He

designed that all should be tillers of the soil? And it all were agriculturists what would be the condition of society?

Indeed we have the word of God, as given us through the bible, that from the earliest days "Middle Men" existed, for what are miners, mechanics, laborers and artisans, but middle men? The father of Christ was a carpenter, several of the Apostles were fishermen. And right here we are reminded that then, as now, mean middle men existed. Judas Iscariot was of this character, but we have not read of his making much out of his treachery. But this is a digression. Behind this period we read of large and populous cities being built, of merchants transacting business, and of banks, then known as "money exchanges." When Solomon was about to build his Temple he sent to Hiram, King of Tyre, for material, which Hiram contracted to furnish conditioned that corn be paid therefor, giving as a reason why he preferred corn to money that his people lived on an island where corn could not be produced, plainly conveying the idea that his people were not producers, but middle men.

Such as are wrapped up in the idea that what is known as "middle men" are but the offshoots of idleness and craft, should learn that "middle men" now, as in all the centuries past, are a necessity even to the farmer. As well try to make three links of sausage and dispense with a middle link, as to go through the world without the aid of middle men. We say aid because we mean it in precisely that sense. Why, what is a clergyman but a middle man—a middle man standing between the creature and the Creator? What are we but a middle man, standing at the threshold of the future, and crying back unfolding secrets to anxious denizens blinded with the glamour of the present.

Now let none misunderstand us. We are free to admit that the most enviable position in which a man can be placed is that of owner of soil with knowledge and inclination to till it. He then earns his bread while operating as a partner of and with the Almighty, the former sowing and the latter maturing. But the world is not adapted to the holding of and providing for all farmers. Other fields offer for legitimate trade and all such should stand upon an equality with the agriculturists, none above, none below.

Now, what the farmer wants is not more producers but more consumers, and they must come through middle men. Instead of forcing more men between the plow handles they should use their best endeavours to establish manufactories, something which would consume their cereals or cause them to be consumed.

Is there a reasoning or reasonable farmer who can or will take issue with us in this position? If there is we will be pleased to hear from him.

We hope the above screed will satisfy our Alliance friends whether we are of, with, or for- ninst them. Those who believe us in error on any position we have taken will please come to the front and convert us. Our columns are open—and so are we.

The Philistine held a good hand, it was against everybody.

### FT. STANTON.

Fort Stanton, N. M.  
Aug. 17, 1887.

Corporal Thomas O'Sullivan, late of Troop "H," 6th infantry, died of pneumonia, Monday morning, at the Post Hospital. Deceased had served sixteen years in the U. S. Army and had an excellent record as a soldier.

The Post Council is having a set of unoccupied quarters arranged as a dance hall and theater, where votaries of Terpsichore may annihilate Government leather, and future Billy Prices may chew some of the "chestnuts" that Adam roasted for Eve.

Troop "L," 6th Cavalry, Fort Bayard, N. M., lately ordered to exchange stations with troop "H" of the 6th, arrived at this post Friday, 12th inst.

Although we gain in numbers, Troop "L," having sixty-four men, yet it was with a feeling of sadness that we bade good bye to the boys of "H," many of whom, during months of pleasant intercourse, we had learned to love and respect.

A base ball club made up from companies "E" & "C," 13th Infantry paid Lincoln a visit last Sunday and were "Barbarously" licked. Score 24 to 30 in favor of Lincoln.

Our boys say the game was lost through no fault of theirs, as the atmosphere was so productive of mirage, that several balls could be seen flying in as many directions at the same time. Johnson, the center fielder, in his efforts to bag three stopped a fourth with his nose, and is now compelled to carry that organ, which has assumed prodigious dimensions, in a sling.

Lieut. J. M. Stansburg, our Post Quartermaster, expects to leave us about Nov. 1st, for Fort Bayard, where he will join his troop. The Lieut. has shown himself a most able and efficient officer in his administration as A. A. Q. M. He has successfully completed a fine system of water works for the Post, will have finished by Nov. 1st, two elegant sets of officer's quarters, and has bro't the Post up to a good state of repair generally. His place will be difficult to fill, and we predict for him in the future, that success which always accompanies honesty, energy and intelligence.

### Courtesy.

Monday night, Mrs. Wagner gave birth to a bouncing boy. We scarcely think she will christen it Watson, the name of the man who sought to evict her from her room and bed on Monday, and would have done so had it not been for the intervention of a jury of men possessing brains and hearts. We call the attention of the church and temperance society which this alleged man belongs to, to his lapsus from the common walks of humanity and ordinary decency. His presence would disgrace a Chinese oss house.

A legal friend who knows whereof he speaks, informs us that the business of the next court in this county, will be but little. Judge Long is in Indiana as we write. It was supposed that the docket would be a heavy one, and the court last for three weeks, but this would imply to the contrary.

Capt. Wallace, of H troop, exchanges with Capt. Overton, of L troop, the former going to Ft. Bayard, and the latter coming to Ft. Stanton.