

# LINCOLN COUNTY LEADER.

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## PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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## Lincoln County Leader.

Saturday, August 13, 1887.

Wm. Caffrey, Editor & Proprietor

Entered at the Post Office at White Oaks, N. M., as second class matter.

THE CHICAGO WEEKLY NEWS, and LINCOLN CO. LEADER, 1 year \$2.75.

### A VISIT TO THE SUBURBS.

Last Sabbath morning, in company with H. C. Herrington and wife, we rolled out of White Oaks, and in two hours and a half were in Nogal, one of the suburban villas of the commercial mart, White Oaks. As soon as we arrived, the hospitalities of Nat. Moore and wife were offered us and as cordially accepted as proffered us.

It is only a little over two months since our last visit to Nogal, and the evidence of improvement asserted itself on every hand, as the following partial list of new buildings will evidence:

First, we will name the Nogal Nugget office, built by J. E. Sligh for a printing office and residence. It is of adobe, 20x50, adjoining which is another adobe, 16x50, designed for an assay office. The Nugget office is large, and well filled with newspaper and jobbing material, and in its center looms up a Prouty power press, which would indicate that the proprietor really does expect nuggets to fly from Dry Gulch and tributary mining points to compensate for his outlay. Sligh is a rustler, one who will be sure to either make a spoon or spoil a horn.

Next we note a large adobe store, built by Messrs. Moore, Roberts & Co. It is 24x65, with an 8 foot cellar full length of the store. It will be completed and occupied this week, filled with a mammoth stock of groceries.

An adobe residence and boarding house, built by W. A. Church. He also has nearly completed a fine adobe livery stable.

Mr. Nat. Moore has a frame residence on the north end of town. Mr. Gallatin, Mr. Roberts, a brother of Capt. D. W. Roberts,—Mr. Walker, Jesus Sandoval, Mr. Leonard, L. D. Pickett, two residences whose owner's names we did not learn, and probably others. Mr. H. C. Tyson has in course of erection a blacksmith and wagon shop, 22x45, of adobe.

The finest Public School building in the county is under contract, and in course of erection. It will be 24x70 in the clear, 12 foot walls of adobe, and finished inside with Chicago ceiling. A partition in the center will be of folding doors. The School Board have title to a 1 block, and will enclose it, and beautify it by planting trees, thus making it very attractive. This building is to be used exclusively for school purposes—no public meetings of any kind whatever will be allowed in it. We make this note with feelings of shame and regret that White Oaks should lag so far in the rear of Nogal in this important particular.

The M. E. Church, South, have under contract, a house of worship. The money is all pledged, and they expect to occupy it by the 1st of Dec.

Two butcher shops—one by Mr. Porter, near the Post office, the other by Leonard & Turpin, near Moore, Roberts & Co's store. A hotel by B. F. Brown, is going up just in front of M., R. & Co's.

Nogal is an embryo city. A boom has struck it, but whether or not it will abide is a question. We can readily see upon what the people build their houses, but the foundation upon which they base their "great expectations," we cannot, for the life of us, see. While waiting, the citizens will have ample time and opportunity to study Nature, as the grass and the cactus grows. Of course it is our wish to see Nogal grow, as in its growth, White Oaks would feel an impetus from drafts made upon it as the commercial emporium of the county.

### DRY GULCH.

Here is where our trouble commenced, as the sequel will show. About 8 o'clock Monday morning we took shanks horses and pointed toward Dry Gulch. The first thing attracting our attention was the barbarous wire encircling what was heretofore known as Chase & Hoekradle's Placers. A small force of men are engaged in washing gold taken therefrom, but we did not learn how profitable the yield is.

Our objective point now was the Helen Rae works. To reach it we had to ascend a mountain which seemed to us higher than that upon which Satan took Christ to make a real estate dicker. From the base to apex, it was a hard road to travel. Every step we took, caused apprehensions lest our knee would knock out teeth, and reaching our goal, we regretted that a hoist was not provided for anything but pay dirt. Finally we got there, but didn't feel a bit like Eli. Here we were welcomed by A. N. Anderson, (Charley) and Mr. Carothers, the foreman, the latter of whom yielded pleasantly to our pumping process.—Where they (and we) were, was a Baker hoist, put in place to convey from the depths of the tunnel, ore destined to wear eagles and contribute to the wealth of producers and purchasers. The tunnel is to be 750 feet from its mouth to intersection with the shaft, of which distance, about 170 feet are penetrated. The shaft is situated 257 feet from the bottom of the tunnel. The mouth of the tunnel is four feet wide, and runs clear through on the line of the ore carrying vein, hence all the ore extracted is of good paying character, and the vein widens as the distance towards the shaft increases. T rails were being laid in the tunnel, which, when completed, will cause two, mayhaps three shafts to be placed at work. Development has proved beyond a peradventure that "there's millions in it," and the purpose is to place a mill on the works in the near future.

That Nogal is a rich mining center, admits of no doubt. Of course, more development work has been done on the Helen Rae than any other, but visible gold has been taken from several locations, notably, the "Philadelphia," owned by C. R. Sigel, who has spent seven of the best years of his life in Nogal, lost an eye there in the prosecution of honest labor, and we hope to hear of his pocketing a flattering royalty as the product of his faithful, persevering work.

### HOME AGAIN.

On leaving for our trip, it was our aim and design to visit the Parson mine, but the privilege was denied us. Transportation was impossible to secure. We learned, however, that the ore being taken out still proved rich, and seemed

inexhaustible. Contiguous mines also promised as rich yields as Parsons'. We met Messrs. Ray & Hughes, Colorado miners and mill men, who were receiving their machinery for the establishing of a mill in that section. It is understood that Mr. Parsons and his Huntington mill will arrive next week.

Tuesday's stage brought us home, tired, but well pleased with our trip. The good people of Nogal treated us sumptuously, especially, Nat Moore and Capt. D. W. Roberts and their families. If the success they meet with could fill the measure of their deserts and our wishes, they would soon revel in wealth, as they now do in the esteem and confidence of those who know them best.

For several years, Capt. Jack Crawford has been holding valuable mining claims in the San Andreas and Oscura ranges of mountains in New Mexico, and has expended a large sum of money in keeping up the assessment work on the two groups of mines, over 40 in number. The frequent raids of the murderous Apache Indians have so deterred capitalists from making investments in that region that many very valuable claims have lain idle for lack of development capital, but the effective warfare waged against the hostile herds by General Miles, have rendered the country entirely safe, and mining interests will receive a healthful impetus in a short time. Captain Jack has succeeded in interesting Kansas City capital in his properties, and after the organization of a staunch company, work will be pushed on the various leads.

El Paso, Aug. 9.—Last Wednesday the body of a white man in the old dry river bed at San Elizario, twenty miles below El Paso. It turned out to be the body of a man who called himself A. T. Loomis, and who had been stopping with an American family at San Elizario. He was sick and feeble, and it is supposed that he was overcome by the heat while out walking Monday and Tuesday, and died from the effects of it.—He had stated that he was a member of the Pennsylvania legislature about 1860, and claimed that he had wealthy relatives in that State. He said he had been sent out here by a Philadelphia mining company.

It has been suggested that the man above alluded to, was A. H. Loomis, late of Penasco, who left there for Mexico recently. He was a member of the Pennsylvania legislature in 1861.

Maxwell, the St. Louis murderer, has been reading "Ailan Quartermain" in jail and had about made up his mind to die, when a reprieve was granted to enable the United States Supreme Court to pass on his case. As grave constitutional questions are said to be involved, the dapper little chloroformer will doubtless have time to read all of Mr. Haggard's and several of Mr. Howell's, in the bargain, before he is finally suspended.

When McGarrigle landed in Canada he said he was a poor man, and would have to go to work to make a living. But that was before his trunk containing his booty had arrived.

GEN. DONIPHAN, during the war a leading rebel, and before and since the war, a leading lawyer in the Puke State, died the other day.

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### A RELIGIOUS WAR.

Of all the wars which have ever deluged the world with blood, religious wars have been the most sanguinary, the most unrelenting. In the name of God, His creatures have been shot down like dogs, and parched soil made moist in receiving blood of men and women who never harmed their fellows—men and women who came into the world without the asking, and were sent out without volition on their part.

Centuries ago, the Roman Catholic Church made its seat in Rome, and the Pope assumed not only spiritual but temporal power. Finally, as intelligence gained in power, the Pope was given to understand that while his authority should be respected as the head of the Church, he was but as other men when he stepped beyond the pale. The Pope gritted his teeth, but was powerless to enforce his plans. Of late, he has shown that in the long interim, he has not been napping, but in one of his late bulls, exhibits stubbornness if not strength in his horns, averring, as he does, that temporal as well as spiritual power is about to be accorded him, not only in Italy, but the world.

Intelligent readers of foreign news must have been impressed with the fact that poor little Turkey looms up as an important factor in a prospective war. For years, the Sultan has been called the "Sick Man," as though he were helpless, and in a war of Nations, would not only be driven to the wall, but ground to powder with but little effort. Such as so conclude, base without premises.

It was stretching credulity much to insist that the Pope was immaculate. In the presence of the fact that those who had worn the sacred ermine had fathered infamous progeny, and worn hands besmeared with innocent blood, that behind visible iniquity stood invisible piety and righteousness, was a severe test of severe credulity.

The Pope, as was, or is, or as is to be, is restless. The old coddler now on what he calls or estimates his throne, again asserts his authority, and Italy seems to be weakening. He wants to be recognized as a temporal as well as a spiritual power, to make every body kiss his toe at his bidding. There are those who consider that Turkey is incapable of confronting any warlike power in a contest for supremacy. But such as so conclude, count without their host. Under it's banner—and Turkey is now unfurling it—numbers will paralyze all other powers. As Rome is the head of the Roman Catholic power, so Turkey is the head of the Mahometan world. We need hardly say that under these conditions Turkey would have the full sympathy of the whole Mahometan world—that is, she would have a population of 122,000,000 people on her side, it is claimed by some authorities that in a contest such as would menace her in the settlement of the Eastern question that she could bring 15,000,000 men to her support; they of course would not be well armed and well trained soldiers, but they would be an intensely fanatical horde marching under the holy war banner. Their mission would be to kill all Christian dogs, male and female. In a word, to destroy with fire and sword, and like Sherman on his march to the sea, they would appropriate all needful supplies from the inva-

ded countries that might come under their power. Such a number of wild fanatics as we have referred to could swarm all over Europe in a guerilla kind of way; no naval force could interfere with them to any great extent, and they could generally keep out of the way of large and well appointed armies.

The whole civilized world may well stand aghast at the contemplation of such a condition as we have sketched. It is no idle dream; the factors are all in existence today for bringing into the great field of human affairs just such a drama as we have here hinted at.

The Turks will die game, when die they must; they will invoke the help of every power in their command, to help them in their final struggle. But they will be beaten and driven across the Bosphorus into Armenia. They may make Erzroum their capital for a time, but they are likely to dwindle somewhat, as our American Indians have dwindled, for the reason that they have a good deal more barbarism than civilization in their general character. England has heretofore sternly and firmly antagonized the old traditional policy of Russia with regard to the division of the Sick Man's estate. Austria is on the alert, and watching with an eagle eye, every move that Russia may make in the way of carrying out her long cherished policy with regard to the final disposition of the several parts of the Turkish empire when the time of it's collapse shall come. Germany and France are booked for a terrific contest, which it is commonly believed cannot be long delayed; the relations of these two powers are reported to be badly strained at the present time. Both nations are well prepared for the fray, though it is given out that France is not quite ready yet to begin.

MAXWELL, the St. Louis trunk-murderer, will not be hung this month, the U. S. Supreme Court having granted a writ of error in his case. It is thought that this will avail him but little—cause him to sweat in prison during the balance of the summer, and then with a short shrift, be sent where it is too hot to sweat.

The Mugwumps are like a man disappointed in the merits of his best girl. He wants to "shake" her, but is afraid of the scandal and of a breach of promise suit. The mugwumps declare their disappointment and dissatisfaction in regard to Cleveland, but they don't know how to cut loose from him. They don't know whether it would be best to do so or not if they did know how.

Jefferson said: "I would rather live in a country with newspapers and no government, than in a country with a government and no newspapers." This kindly criticism was probably the result of some newspaper saying that Jefferson left the largest squash of the season at the office, and that his daughter was the finest waltzer at the Branch, and that he was such an honest politician that he ought to be the candidate of all the parties.—Puck.

TEXAS gave prohibition the blackest eye it ever received last week. Thousands of Texans contemplating moving to New Mexico, put off their flitting until after they had the opportunity of voting for their old friend, whisky.

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